

Chapter 491

"Frieda's location is right there. From what I found out, it's just an ordinary hotel. However, as far as I know, many people stayed in this hotel because it's quite safe. Frieda... No, it's very likely that Black Rose would hide here!" Willa said as she pointed at a distant hotel.

They were in an extremely desolate suburban area. The hotel that Willa was referring to wasn't really a hotel, but a motel.

Chuck and Yvette gazed at the hotel. Chuck was curious. How did Frieda end up being together with Black Rose?

Frieda was really capable at deceiving others!

She even managed to fool Black Rose and took photos of her. What would Black Rose do if she found out?

"We have to get out of the car now. Black Rose will notice us if we are too near. Chucky, follow closely," Willa got out.

Chuck and Yvette obeyed her command and got down.

Chuck had experiences in dealing with such assassination missions, so he followed quietly behind Willa. Nonetheless, he noticed how vigilant Yvette was and mumbled, "Honey, why do you seem to be so experienced in this?"

"Me?" Yvette was stunned. Her instincts were already in her blood since she had been a killer for some time.

She knew Chuck was curious at her behavior. She stole a glance at Willa who was walking in front of her, and gave Chuck a quick kiss. Immediately, he was dumbfounded.

"Honey, what are you doing?"

"I kissed you because you said I was experienced. Is there anything wrong with that?" Yvette managed to divert the topic.

Chuck grinned and whispered something in Yvette's ears. Her

face turned red at his words, lecherous thoughts running through her mind...

Anyhow, she heaved a sigh of relief. If Chuck was to inquire further, she wouldn't know how to answer him.

If he discovered that she was a killer, would Chuck be disappointed with her?

Perhaps.

Yvette was agonized.

Chuck crouched behind Willa and stared at the motel, now only a slight distance away from them. He asked, "Auntie Logan, how should we enter?"

"You two..." Willa stared at the motel, trying to think up a plan. She really wanted to just storm in, but she couldn't move in alone with Chuck and Yvette with her now.

She turned around and looked at Yvette.

"Yvette, you and Chuck stand guard there. Hide well, and do not come out unless I tell you to. If Black Rose appears, aim at her and shoot! But remember, Black Rose isn't easy to deal with. You can fire at the most three shots. If you miss, leave immediately!" Willa passed her a gun.

Believe it or not, Yvette actually had a gun hidden with her. Still, she didn't take it out so that Chuck wouldn't get suspicious.

Nevertheless, she grabbed the gun and nodded at Willa solemnly.

Chuck was worried. He called out to Willa, "Auntie Logan..."

"Be obedient, alright?" Willa smiled gently and assuringly at the two.

Chuck gave a heavy sigh. His skills had improved, but he still wasn't up to Willa's level yet. He'd better not drag her down.

"Okay."

Willa was relieved.

She stood up and ran to the motel in the blink of an eye.

"Honey, let's hide here." Yvette dragged Chuck over to the hiding spot that Willa instructed and hid together.

She kept an eye on the surroundings closely. This was an excellent hiding spot since they could evacuate any time. In addition, it was a good place to snipe Black Rose unsuspectingly.

Yvette stared at Chuck's bothered face and tried to assure him, 'Honey, don't worry okay?' She couldn't bear seeing him like this.

Chuck sighed. How could he not worry?

He could only pray for Auntie Logan to find Black Rose and eliminate her. He hoped that one day, he could protect Willa instead of the other way round.

After all, she was still a woman. Chuck wanted to keep her safe since she was exceptionally kind-hearted towards him.

Willa had already entered the motel...

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"Black Rose, I confess. It's all my fault," Frieda implored pitifully. She could feel the Black Rose's killing intent from a mile away. She was going to kill her for sure!

Black Rose demanded coldly, "Hand me your phone, now!"

Frieda wept and took out her phone with trembling hands. How did Black Rose find out about her photos?

Black Rose grabbed the phone and browsed through it. A few seconds later, she scowled and whacked Frieda across the face again.

"I'm sorry, I promise that I won't do it again, I won't," Frieda cried her eyes out and pleaded for forgiveness.

She lowered her head so that Black Rose wouldn't see her expression. Secretly, she tightened her grip around the dagger in her pocket. If Black Rose really tried to kill her, she vowed to bring her down as well!

"Didn't I tell you the very first day to not use your mobile phone to contact anyone? Do you think I'm joking with you?" Black Rose seized Frieda's neck and lifted her up.

Frieda was initially terrified, but now she felt at ease. Black Rose wasn't mad at her because of the photos. Instead, she was angry because...

She gritted her teeth. So Cheryl was looking for her!

Fortunately, it was discovered by Black Rose.

"I won't do it again," Frieda begged for mercy.

Black Rose looked disgusted when she saw the photos on Frieda's WhatsApp account. She scoffed, "You are a woman as well. Why are you blackmailing other women with their nudes? Do you think you can become a killer because of such despicable behavior?"

Black Rose despised such behavior greatly. She was ruthless but not shameless.

Frieda quickly said, "I'm sorry, I won't do it anymore." She was afraid that she would be in greater trouble if Black Rose found photos of herself in her phone.

"Besides her, who else did you take pictures of?" Black Rose questioned coldly. She was slightly surprised that Frieda would do something like this. She was fit to be a killer, but there was no guarantee that she would turn on her one day.

What if Frieda took her nudes as well? Black Rose soon dismissed the idea. She wasn't strong enough to do so, nor did she have the guts to stand against her!

"No one. Who else's photos could I take? There's no one here!"

Frieda was terrified. Did Black Rose notice something?

"I'm warning you, you'd better stop being so impudent! Do you get me? You can kill people, but you're insulting our pride as killers when you blackmail others with their photos!"

Black Rose snorted and tossed the phone back to Frieda. She sneered, "Someone has found us."

Indeed, it was because she found out that she was infuriated.

If it weren't for the fact that she had some use for Frieda, Black Rose would have murdered Frieda the moment she stormed into the room.

"What should we do?" Frieda was exasperated. That stupid Cheryl Champ! She'd definitely kill her if they got out alive!

Black Rose caught a glimpse at Frieda's phone and instructed coldly, "Pack your things and let's get out of here immediately!"

"Okay, I'm on it!" Frieda quickly packed up and left with Black Rose.

She was determined to teach Cheryl a lesson when she was safe!

She would expose her secrets and share her nudes on the internet.

All of a sudden, Black Rose took out her gun in alertness. Her instinct told her that there was an elite approaching.

She had to be cautious!

Just when the two of them had left the room, a bullet was shot towards them.

Black Rose's blue eyes gleamed with hostility and Frieda turned pale. She said shakily, "Black Rose, please give me a gun."

Black Rose turned to her and handed her a gun.

Frieda just began her lessons yesterday.

Bang!

To Black Rose's surprise, she missed her target. Her eyes widened in surprise. Who was capable of doing this? Could it be her?

As a killer, Black Rose was familiar with her fellow killers' various habits. She had already fought with Willa several times, so she could sense that she was her opponent.

Since Frieda had blackmailed that woman, why was Willa here?

Black Rose had a strange feeling.

However, there was no time for her to ponder in the face of a formidable enemy. If Willa was here, could Chuck be nearby?

Black Rose's eyes gleamed with intense killing intent. Since it had come to this, she would duel Willa to the death!

She shot at Willa again, only to have it miss her again. It was expected though. She turned back and stared at Frieda: her training would finally pay off today.

Willa let out a sigh of relief. It was indeed Black Rose. She managed to catch a glimpse of Black Rose shielding Frieda and was speechless. She really hated Frieda to her guts! Willa focused, adjusted her aim and once again pulled the trigger!

Willa once again missed, but she was now able to approach them closer and seek better hiding spots. As she drew closer to them, Willa braced herself. Black Rose had many tricks up her sleeve, so she had to be wary.

The gunshots were loud and could be heard from downstairs.

Both Chuck and Yvette heard the loud shots. Chuck was tense and bit his lips. Although he had faith in Willa, he was still concerned!

Yvette was watching over them the entire time. Since she had been a killer for quite some time, she was mentally prepared to intervene at any moment, as long as she had the chance!

Just when Chuck was waiting anxiously, his phone rang all of a sudden. It was a WhatsApp notification. He had no intention to check his messages, but his phone rang consecutively. He took his phone out and browsed the messages, only to find the sender being the wretched Frieda. Why was she sending him messages now?

Her text read, "Come find me, quick! I've already killed Black Rose!"

Chapter 492

Chuck frowned. There was no way Frieda could kill Black Rose!

She must be joking!

"What's wrong?" Yvette asked when she noticed Chuck's expression.

"Look," Chuck handed her his mobile phone to show him the messages.

Yvette was equally dumbfounded by Frieda's message. She exclaimed in disbelief, "She is able to kill Black Rose? I'm sure this is just a trap. Don't believe her."

Yvette failed to kill Black Rose with a gun the other time, and Frieda was merely a newbie. Even though she might have learned some skills from Black Rose, there was no way she could kill her!

"All right, honey. You're so incredibly smart," Chuck replied.

Yvette was lost for words. She laughed, "I used to be your teacher too. I'm not a fool."

Chuck smiled amusingly. Of course, he wasn't calling Yvette dumb! He gave her an assuring hug.

A blush spreaded across her cheeks.

Since Frieda was trying to lure them in, how should they respond? They definitely couldn't go there themselves, so what if they had her come to them? In that case, they could just shoot her in the open!

Chuck asked, "What should I do, honey?"

"Hubby, you can ask her to come."

Chuck agreed and replied to her as Yvette asked him to. Soon,

Frieda sent him a photo of a bloodied knife.

"It's true, Black Rose is dead. Someone's shooting outside and I'm scared. I don't dare to come out."

Chuck ignored her from there onwards.

It's apparent that she was trying to lure him into a trap. Chuck wasn't dumb and he wasn't going to be fooled by her.

At that time, he was only concerned about Willa as he could still hear gunshots in the motel.

A while later, Frieda sent him another photo. This time, it was a photo showing droplets of blood in a corner. He wasn't at all bothered by the blood. However, he zoomed into the photo and noticed a piece of what looked like Willa's clothing. Was she hurt?

"Auntie Logan..." Chuck muttered her name, starting to panic. Willa had been protecting him for so long, saving his life multiple times. This time, was she going to be hurt?

"Chuck, dear."

Yvette tugged on his sleeve in an attempt to stop him from acting rashly. However, she noticed his anxiety and knew that he wanted to go save her. She felt the same way, so she didn't stop him and said, "I'll come with you!"

"No, stay here." Chuck took out the dagger that Willa had always asked him to carry with him.

Yvette took Chuck's hand firmly and refused to let him go. She insisted, "No, if you stop me, I won't let go of your hand."

Indeed, she was here to protect Chuck. She couldn't let anything happen to him.

Chuck sighed and gave in, "Alright."

He ran to the front, only to have Yvette grab him and say, "Don't run like this. Follow behind me."

Her experience as a killer would help her avoid the dangers lurking in the darkness!

Chuck followed, but deep down he was seriously aggravated. He could only run behind Yvette.

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Frieda smirked, "Black Rose, Chuck will definitely come!"

Black Rose remained motionless, her finger resting on the trigger.

Frieda asked excitedly, "Is she dead?"

The sight of blood excited her, her own blood boiling in her veins. She felt that she was a gifted killer!

Black Rose looked around the room warily, "Nope, but that shot just now must've hit her! She's definitely stronger and more resilient than me, since she hasn't shown a trace of weakness despite being shot!"

Just a moment ago, the situation was quite dire. Black Rose was almost shot, and Frieda decided to shoot Willa. Fortunately, her shot met its target.

Frieda smacked her lips in glee, "It's been three minutes and there's still silence. Is she dead?"

She must've been a natural killer for her to achieve a one-shot-one-kill moment.

Black Rose replied coldly, "No, she wouldn't die so easily!"

"You'd better get Chuck here. Do you hear me?" Black Rose ordered icily.

"Okay." Frieda had a gun in her hand. What was there to be afraid of?

"Take this with you," Black Rose handed her a black object, only for Frieda to realize it was a grenade.

Frieda was elated. She grabbed the grenade and did exactly

what Black Rose had taught her: luring Chuck upstairs. If he tried to fight back, she would just blow him up!

When Frieda left, Black Rose took a decisive shot!

Bang!

She wanted to force Willa to show herself!

Willa remained as still as a statue. There was a small gunshot wound on her shoulder. At the time, beads of sweat flowed down her pale face. However, there wasn't a shred of pain on her face. Her wound definitely hurt, but it was still bearable.

Willa had been injured countless times. This was no big deal to her.

Bang!

Another bullet ricocheted off the wall. The wall laid in rubble as sand and dirt poured down, but Willa wasn't fazed. She aimed for the right opportunity and pulled the trigger!

Sparks flew out of the cold muzzle as a bullet shot out of its mouth.

Bang!

The bullet buried itself into Black Rose's shoulder. She cried out in agony and backed up against the wall as she tried to catch her breath. Her beautiful face turned as pale as a sheet.

"You b*tch!" Black Rose was annoyed to be shot right in her old wound. The pain multiplied and she winced, beads of cold sweat forming on her forehead. Even her beautiful blue eyes dimmed a little.

Bang!

Another bullet came flying in her direction. Black Rose managed to escape in the nick of time as she tossed a grenade over and ducked.

Willa was taken aback and she quickly backed off!

Boom!

Crack!

Black Rose shot wildly. She had to leave this hiding spot and search for the next one. Today, she was determined to finish off Chuck Cannon!

Willa ran out of the smoke, her vision blurry from the smoke around her. All of a sudden, she locked her gun in one direction just as she stared right into another gun!

There was dead silence!

They were in a deadlock with both of them aiming at each other!

Willa didn't even blink. Was she afraid? Not at all.

Both of them moved slowly towards each other, guns still raised and aimed towards each others' heads. Black Rose glared at Willa with her big blue eyes, warning, "I don't have a grudge to pick with you, so last warning! You can leave now or regret later!"

Indeed, Black Rose had finally met her opponent. In this situation, whoever pulled the trigger first would not reap any benefits since they were both similarly skilled. If Willa were to shoot first, she would be killed by her opponent at the same time!

"I am not going anywhere. I'm definitely going to kill you today!" Willa shouted stoically.

Black Rose took another step closer as she cocked her gun towards Willa. The deadlock went on for a minute, and Black Rose spat out coldly, "You won't be able to kill me this way. Let's put down our guns and fight properly!"

"If it weren't for you trying to kill Karen and attempting to murder Chucky, both of us could've been friends. Black Rose, I have heard of you before!" Willa was affirmative of that.

Despite the fact that she wasn't an assassin, she knew everything that happened.

Black Rose uttered coldly, "I have to kill Karen and her son. However, it seems that Karen's son is highly important to you?"

"Absolutely!" Chuck was the most important person to Willa as of now!

"Is it worth dying for him? It isn't, is it? If you leave now, I vow to leave you alone."

"No." Willa narrowed her eyes at Black Rose's offer. Chuck was her bottom line, and no one was allowed to hurt him!

"Well then, let's drop our guns and duel to the death!" Black Rose sneered. Such a deadlock would not allow them to progress any further.

"Fine with me!"

Willa agreed, carefully observing Black Rose's each and every move. Both of them slowly squatted down and placed the guns on the floor, then kicked the guns aside.

Willa took out a sharp dagger, and so did Black Rose. She was skillful in assassination, but she was also a master in combat!

Swoosh!

Black Rose who was also skilled in combat, struck first at Willa. Every move was fatal, yet Willa was able to avoid it.

In terms of combat, Willa's strength was only second to Karen's!

Karen was so skilled that it was almost guaranteed that no more than five people in the world were her opponents!

Despite Willa's amazing hand-to-hand combat skills, both of them were suffering from gunshot wounds and were not in their best state. Their fight was intense and swift.

Whoosh!

Crash!

Black Rose's arm had a nasty slash as she was kicked heavily to her ground. She slumped on the floor and gazed angrily at Willa, the blood from her shoulder oozing out and slowly numbing her entire arm.

However, her heart thumped wildly in the face of a good fight.

Willa was indeed a remarkable opponent. Just like she had said, if it weren't for Chuck and Karen, these two equally skillful people might have been friends. However, it was unlikely to happen as Black Rose was targeting Chuck!

Slash!

Willa grasped the opportunity and stabbed Black Rose with her dagger. As long as Black Rose was killed, Chuck would be safe. Her movement was swift, and Black Rose frowned. She quickly retreated and secretly grabbed a grenade from her pocket, throwing it towards Willa. Now, die!

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Chapter 493

Willa had already expected Black Rose to toss a grenade. Hence, she could react quickly and swiftly found shelter.

Kaboom!

The grenade exploded, dust and dirt flying everywhere. Black Rose noticed the grenade missing Willa and was about to exit the place in frustration. She was already hurt and acknowledged the difference in strength between her and Willa.

However, Willa wasn't going to let her go so easily. She charged towards Black Rose and gave her a flying kick.

Black Rose frowned at Willa's incoming kick, and quickly got up to defend herself. The two ladies started engaging in intense combat.

Any man would be captivated by the scene instantly.

All of a sudden!

"Auntie Logan..." It was Chuck's voice.

He sounded anxious and panicky!

"Chucky?" Willa was dumbfounded. Why was he here?

In a split second, Black Rose seized the opportunity and gave Willa a forceful kick!

Her strength was indeed that of a world-class female assassin. Willa was sent flying. She crashed onto a wall and slid to the floor in a slump, coughing out a mouthful of blood. Her beautiful eyes were stained with crimson blood.

She was already injured a while ago, but now her wounds had worsened after being kicked.

Black Rose sneered wickedly, "Humph, I guess you have

forgotten rule number one in combat: don't get distracted!"

Willa got up and wiped away the blood at the corner of her mouth. Her eyes darted around the room anxiously as she tried to say calmly, "Chucky, I'm fine. Don't come up..."

Black Rose's kick had landed on Willa's chest and probably punctured her lung. She couldn't really breathe properly.

Black Rose strutted towards her triumphantly. Her blue eyes were filled with extreme hostility as she commanded, "I'm giving you one more chance, since it's difficult to find a good opponent. As long as you say it's none of your business, I will let you go!"

Individuals like Black Rose were already one of the world's best killers. Apart from constantly losing to Karen, Willa was one of the few people who could match up to her.

After all, experts of the same field wouldn't want to lose a worthy opponent.

Black Rose cherished Willa as an elite!

Willa stubbornly insisted, "Don't you think it's too early to say that? You only landed a kick on me once."

"Then you're playing with fire!" Black Rose once again kicked her.

She was a master of martial arts as well. She was proficient at killing someone with one strike!

Willa immediately retaliated and the two of them started fighting again. Out of the blue, the sound of someone pulling the trigger could be heard, and a bullet whizzed past Black Rose from a hidden corner.

Bang!

Right then, Willa turned around and the bullet rammed into her body with a loud bang. She slammed onto the wall from the impact, blood draining from her face and flowing out of her

wound.

Black Rose was startled, a deep frown forming on her forehead. The person who fired the gun walked out, only to be an exhilarated Frieda Olmedo!

She had just gone down and attacked both Chuck and Yvette. When she fled, she saw Willa battling with Black Rose. Hence, she sniped Willa out of the blue in an attempt to end her life. She didn't really know who Willa was, but all the people who came together with Chuck had to perish!

Frieda strode across the room with a sneer and remarked sarcastically, "You're pretty skilled, but can you move quicker than a bullet?"

Willa clutched the wound with her hand, her body already numb from the pain.

The cold muzzle was aimed directly at Willa, but she was not afraid at all. She remained expressionless and stared at Frieda, unwilling to give in to fear.

"Who gave you the permission to shoot?" Black Rose said coldly.

Frieda cackled, "No one, but a gun is the best way to end her life. After all, fistfights are outdated. Best to kill her with one shot to her brain!"

There was a trace of anger in Black Rose's eyes. She was a killer who upheld her principles. Although she could kill anyone, she made sure to enjoy the process of doing it. Someone like Frieda, who had just started becoming a killer, would not be able to comprehend what she felt.

To a killer, the most important part of killing was enjoying the process.

Yet, Frieda had interrupted her midway.

Frieda pointed her gun at Willa arrogantly as she

taunted, "Black Rose, just look at her current state. She's useless now! My shot just now probably pierced a vital, so there's no way she can get back up. Let me finish her off for you."

She was determined to kill off whoever was acquainted with Chuck!

Frieda snickered, "Why don't you fight back?"

Willa glared at Frieda who was mocking her, "Look at your beautiful face, why are you so pretty?"

She cocked the gun at Willa and laughed, "With this gun, I can put a hole in your head oh so easily. I wonder if you'll still look pretty then?"

Willa coughed violently, blood spilling out of her mouth. If she hadn't reacted to the gunshot fast enough, she would have been shot to death.

Frieda had only trained for two days but had managed to lay a hit on Willa. She was indeed a gifted killer!

Willa wasn't scared. Instead, she felt a pang of regret. It wasn't that she would die in the hands of a younger girl, but that she didn't manage to tell Chuck what she really felt towards him.

"Beg me, why don't you? I'll make sure to make your death quick and not ruin your beauty." Frieda was jolly. She should've become a killer sooner so she could trample all these people under her feet!

"You fool, you are too close to her!" Black Rose reprimanded.

It was illogical for a master in martial arts to not retaliate. In fact, Willa was ready to do that some time ago, but she only needed Frieda to take one more step forward.

Frieda was furious and slapped Willa in the face.

Slap!

Frieda's hand left a distinct red palm print on Willa's cheek. It was the first time in her life that someone slapped her in the face.

Frieda growled, "You still want to attack me sneakily, don't you?"

Willa remained expressionless as she threatened, "I'll crush you into pieces!"

Frieda chortled cynically, "Do you really think you can do that? Haha! Go to hell, you b*tch! I'll blow your brains out and destroy you! No one will be able to even recognize you once I'm done with you."

She was intent on humiliating Willa and making an example of her. She would make Chuck regret treating her like that in the first place.

Frieda's fingers moved as she prepared to pull the trigger.

Willa closed her eyes. She was not afraid of death. Remorse was all she felt.

She sighed...

"Clack!"

Frieda wanted to fire her gun towards Willa, but she had apparently run out of bullets. She slapped Willa angrily in the face, but Willa snapped her eyes open in an instant and punched her with all her might!

Frieda shrieked and fell to the ground.

She got up in shock and fury, shrieking hysterically, "B*tch! I'll kill you!"

Frieda was only trained recently, so she shouldn't be a match for Willa at her best. However, Willa had been shot twice and didn't have much strength left in her. Frieda kicked her to the ground once more and she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Nevertheless, she was fearless and rose up again.

Willa knew that she could not be afraid. She was not fearful of death, let alone getting beaten.

Frieda snorted coldly. She applied the combat moves that Black Rose had taught her, her choice of moves taking Black Rose by surprise. Frieda seemed to be naturally gifted, and it would be solely a matter of time before she would surpass her.

Black Rose knew she could kill anyone, but she had her morals and pride as a killer. For instance, she had never thought of using a gun during the previous fight as a sign of respect for her opponent. On the contrary, Frieda was different because she had no moral limits holding her back. She would do anything to kill, and that was terrifying!

At that point of time, Black Rose concluded her appraisal of Frieda!

Whack!

Frieda gave Willa a heavy kick, deliberately targeting her wound. The blood from the bullet wound oozed out thickly as Willa's face paled further. Frieda snickered evilly. Then, she kicked her again out of spite. Willa's gaze blurred, her vision spinning as her world was dyed crimson.

Frieda was proud of herself. She was on cloud nine to be able to trample on such a woman's pride.

"Beg me. I'm asking you to beg me. Do you hear me?" Frieda guffawed wildly. She had a pretty face too, but her laugh contorted her face uglily, making her somewhat insane.


Slap!

She slapped Willa in the face. Willa collapsed to the ground, not a shred of energy left in her. Her vision was blurred and she couldn't even lift a finger from the blood loss.

"Haha!" Frieda grabbed Willa by the neck and leaned closer, "Pretty lady, you are such a beauty. You should be quite well-known locally, right? D*mn, you're probably even more popular than Cheryl! Do you know her? I took her nudes, and I'll share them generously with the world later. Hmm, I think I'll take a few pictures of you too. That would be interesting, don't you think so?"

Willa shot daggers at Frieda with her eyes as she asked sharply, "What are you planning to do?"

"Haha, are you afraid? I don't like to repeat myself, but I'll do it just for you. I was just saying that I'll be taking your nudes too. After all, I am a professional photographer. After I kill you, I can extort your family for all your money with the photos. What do you say?" Frieda laughed triumphantly. This was such a great idea!

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Chapter 494

Frieda continued mocking while Willa gazed up at her weakly and indifferently.

Frieda cackled ecstatically, "Are you scared? Hah! You have such a good figure, so wouldn't it be a pity after you die? Just let me take a few photos... Are you still retaliating? Then, when I'm done killing and taking photographs of you, rest assured that I will share the photos for the whole world to admire it!"

She was good at observing women. She'd only met Cheryl once and was able to tell once away that Cheryl was filthy rich. Although Willa wasn't wearing many jewelry pieces that day, Frieda could guess that she was almost as rich as Cheryl.

After taking the photos, she could use them as blackmail to extort more money. Then, she would get rich!

The more Frieda thought about it, the more excited she was.

Upon hearing this, Black Rose frowned and asked angrily, "Frieda, why do you want to take others' nudes? Do you find this funny?"

Frieda snickered, "Just look! This woman is such a b*tch, she's not frightened at all! I have to make her taste the fear. Did you see the rage in her eyes when I said I was going to take her nudes? Isn't that much more interesting?"

Black Rose glared at Frieda stoically. This girl was only eighteen years old, yet she was already so sinister!

She wasn't amazed. After working as a killer for so long, she had never considered doing such atrocious things. After all, they were all women. There was no need to stoop so low.

Nevertheless, Frieda clearly had no conscience at all. It could be normal for a man to do this, but Black Rose felt that it was meaningless for a woman to act in such a manner. Even if she

wanted to blackmail someone, she could do it through other methods.

Frieda probably forgot that as a fellow female, she was supposed to have a set of morals as well.

Willa was not frightened. Instead, all she felt was sorrow.

It was a pity for her to die. However, the fact that she would be stripped and taken photos of made her distressed.

She gave a deep sigh and tried struggling. Frieda burst out laughing, "Pretty lady, please cooperate with me to strike a few poses and let me take some pictures. I'll let you go after that, okay?"

Willa glared at her and spat, "I swear, I'll haunt you in my death!"

"Oh well, then just go to hell!" Frieda was infuriated and was ready to stab Willa's heart with a dagger!

Boom!

"Frieda, you b*tch, you're digging your own grave!" An angry shout was heard and a figure dashed over. It was Chuck storming in furiously!

He had come up and heard a noise upstairs. After he arrived, he was furious upon seeing Willa's injuries.

Bang!

Chuck threw a punch at Frieda, planning to beat Frieda to death for injuring his Auntie Logan!

"Chucky."

Her heart was overflowing with warmth, her vision blurring from tears that welled up in her eyes. When she was being tortured by Frieda, she didn't even flinch or feel afraid of death. Now that Chuck was here, she was suddenly scared that Black Rose would take this opportunity to kill him.

Chuck was her only weak spot.

Black Rose sneered. Chuck was finally here! Now, it was her turn to attack.

She charged towards Chuck and started her attacks. Anger shrouded Chuck and he hissed threateningly. Despite his long training, he probably couldn't defeat Black Rose at her best. However, now she was injured and he stood a fair chance.

Bang!

Chuck deflected Black Rose's attacks. She was surprised. How did he manage to grow so much in such a short period?

Indeed, this was the significant outcome of Willa's harsh training. He was completely different from the first time he faced off with Black Rose.

Black Rose's body was in immense pain. Chuck could no longer hold himself back after seeing Willa's injuries. She was his precious aunt, yet these two fiends had injured her heavily!

Chuck's rage had erupted like a volcano.

Crash!

Chuck was well-trained by Willa and had even learned a few moves from her personally. He attacked Black Rose ferociously like a lion pouncing on their prey. The wounded Black Rose retreated steadily. With a loud bang, Chuck managed to land a hit on Black Rose, who fell backward unsteadily.

She spat out blood, her blue eyes filled with rage. How could a rookie manage to force her backward?

This would be impossible in the past!

"Die!" Chuck attacked fumingly!

His fists became callous and his legs became sturdy due to his wrathful outrage. At this moment in time, Chuck only had

one thought, which was to kill Black Rose and Frieda!

Black Rose frowned and leaped out of the way. How could she lose to a piece of junk like Chuck?

Both of them engaged in a ferocious battle. The more Chuck fought, the braver he became. With a loud bang, Chuck's fists made contact with Black Rose's face.

Black Rose was astounded. Did she just get hit? A slap marked on her beautiful face was a sign that she wasn't hallucinating. If there were other killers around, they would definitely be stunned because Black Rose was the world's top female assassin!

She got slapped by a man?

Others would probably think she was just joking, but the glaring pain in her cheek indicated that it wasn't a bad dream!

Bang!

Chuck kicked Black Rose right in the chest, and she flew backwards, slamming against a wall. She coughed up a mouthful of blood, her eyes glaring icily at Chuck. She could no longer move and slumped against the wall, her gaze slightly less intimidating than before.

Chuck rushed over and was prepared to kill Black Rose!

However, right at that moment!

Frieda pointed a dagger at Willa's neck and warned, "Chuck Cannon, don't move! I'm warning you. Do you hear me?"

The fear of losing Willa was much more intense than his anger, and Chuck stopped in his tracks.

Wham!

Black Rose got up and kicked Chuck in the stomach. He was sent flying and crashed to the floor, blood trickling out of his mouth.

"No, stop." Willa was suffering. Tears streamed down her face as she saw Chuck's injuries.

Frieda sneered, "Stand up. Get on your feet right now!" She felt jubilant to see Chuck like this and let out a roar of laughter.

"Do you regret it, Chuck? Previously, you could have admitted that you liked me so I could discard your feelings instead. Why didn't you do that?"

"When I begged for your mercy and requested you to put in a good word for me with Cheryl, why didn't you say anything?"

"This is what you get for mistreating me like that!"

Chuck stood up while Frieda cackled away nonsensically. Willa mouthed in pain, "Run away."

Chuck assured her gently, "Auntie Logan, don't worry. I'll save you, just like you saved me last time. I want to return you a favor."

Indeed, when Chuck was caught and tortured by Yvette's grandfather the last time, it was Willa who appeared swiftly and stabbed herself with a dagger to save him. This time, he was willing to do the same too.

The reason being it was worth it to save his precious Auntie Logan!

"No, please, just leave." Willa burst into tears. Chuck must be hurting all over with his injuries.

Frieda instructed arrogantly, "Haha, do you really think you can leave? Come here! Hurry up!" Chuck trudged over to her calmly. His body was in pain, but he was still determined to rescue Willa.

"Black Rose, let me give him a few slaps!" Frieda was delighted. Black Rose glanced at her. She wanted to torture Chuck too, and this was a great opportunity!

Slap!

Chuck felt his cheek turn numb. Black Rose landed another slap on him coldly, but he did not retaliate and just stood there, dignified.

Willa told Chuck that, come what may, he had to be bold and persevere. Even if he was going to die, he must remain steadfast.

Frieda snickered gleefully, "Haha, great! Chuck, how do you feel? Do you regret treating me that way?" Seeing as Chuck was being beaten up, she wished that she was the one dealing him the blows!

"Let go of Auntie Logan!" Chuck's eyes were bloodshot!

"Let her go? I'm not done torturing you, but you want me to let her go? Kneel before me and prostrate yourself. Then, maybe I'll consider letting your precious Auntie Logan go. Aren't I such a nice person? Haha!"

Frieda was truly a madman. Her hatred towards Chuck had dominated her senses and rationality.

Taking Willa hostage would render Chuck powerless to retaliate, so he was at her disposal!

How wonderful!

"No, Chucky, don't kneel." Willa tried to stop Chuck, her brain desperately finding a way to get him out of here. She was already very touched by how he arrived to save her. It was the first time that she felt a man protecting her so fearlessly, and it was all because of Chuck.

Since she liked him, there was no way she would allow him to kneel and lose his dignity as a man! She was determined to stop him with her life to free him from the clutches of Black Rose and Frieda!

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Chapter 495

Willa was determined. She could feel the sharp blade of the dagger on her neck. All she needed to do was to tilt her head lightly to end her life there and then. With her sacrifice, Chuck wouldn't need to kneel before anyone.

Chuck's eyes twitched as he spotted her determined look. What was Auntie Logan trying to do?

Chuck's heartbeat pounded wildly when he realized what he was trying to do.

Willa was about to end her life!

"B*tch?! Are you planning to commit suicide without my consent?" Frieda suddenly noticed Willa's unusual behavior and quickly seized her by the throat.

Willa struggled in pain. The gunshot wound was draining the blood and energy from her body. She could even see black spots dancing in her vision. Was she not even allowed to take her own life?

"No," Willa shook her head in agony.

Frieda sneered, "F*ck! I've changed my mind. Black Rose, let's kill Chuck first!"

Black Rose had the same thought as well. She could not delay this any further to avoid the chance of others coming up to see the commotion they caused.

Now, die, Chuck Cannon!

Black Rose gave Chuck a roundhouse kick that landed right in his chest. He flew backwards and crashed into the rubble.

The excruciating, suffocating pain caused him to lay incapacitated on the ground for a few seconds. He gritted his teeth and staggered to his feet, constantly replaying what Willa

told him about dying with dignity.

"You're still alive?"

Chuck was once again sent flying by Black Rose's kick. Frieda laughed hysterically at the rare sight of him being at a disadvantage.

Frieda let out a maddening laugh, "Don't worry, pretty lady. After Chuck is dead, then it's your turn. I won't forget to take your photos, so rest while you still can! Haha!"

This feeling was euphoric, and it fueled Frieda's desire to be an elite killer!

She wanted many people to be afraid of her!

There was an emptiness in Willa's eyes. She had never felt such agony before to see Chuck terribly wounded...

Black Rose sneered. Chuck still got back on his feet even though he was covered in blood.

However much it hurt, he was determined to go down with dignity.

Black Rose was stoic. She threatened again, "Die now!"

She lifted her legs, prepared to give him a final strike once and for all. This was her most skilled attack that would break someone's rib upon contact. Chuck was guaranteed to breathe his last breath with this.

Chuck was at ease. There was nothing to be afraid. At the very least, he could die with Willa.

He would face his fate.

"Chucky," Willa sensed his abnormal calmness and called out.

"Auntie Logan," Chuck replied to her call softly. It was really no deal. If death was to befall him, he would gladly accept its beckoning.

Both of them closed their eyes.

All of a sudden, there was a gunshot!

A bullet was shot towards their direction as a voice cried out in anguish, "Black Rose, how dare you try to kill my husband?"

It was Yvette!

The bullet hit Black Rose and she fell to the ground with a thump. She quickly got up and ran towards Frieda.

Yvette shot a cold glare at them and swiftly dashed over!

"Let her go!" Yvette shouted in fury.

She was devastated to see Chuck all bloodied up, her heart aching at the sight of him struggling to stand on his feet.

Frieda sneered, seemingly unafraid at Yvette's threat, "Let her go? Put down the gun, or I'll stab her to death!"

Sheer exhilaration was all she felt now. It was as though she was a step closer to falling into the pit of madness.

Yvette pointed her gun at Willa, saying softly, "Auntie Logan..."

Willa nodded.

Bang!

Yvette pulled the trigger, a bullet whizzing through the sky and hitting Willa in the shoulder. The force tore through her shoulder and buried itself into Frieda's body. Frieda was shocked and retreated, wailing in agony!

Black Rose was stupefied and immediately dragged Frieda away.

With no support, Willa fell to the ground.

Boom! Boom!

Yvette pulled the trigger, bullet shooting out wildly in the direction of Black Rose and Frieda. She quickly chased after them in an attempt to eliminate them while she still could.

"Auntie Logan, Auntie Logan..."

Chuck ran over like a madman with tears in his eyes, and wrapped his arms around Willa's body. However, Willa couldn't even sit up on her own, her face pale as a ghost.

"Chuck, I..." Willa tried to use her remaining strength to confess to Chuck, to tell him that the person he kissed outside the bar that night was actually her.

However, the words couldn't come out of her mouth. She planned to keep it a secret to her grave.

It'll be better this way.

Her hand drooped feebly to the ground and she closed her eyes peacefully, a single teardrop falling onto her cheek.

Her face no longer contorted in pain and was replaced with a peaceful smile...

"Auntie Logan." Chuck burst into tears and shook Willa's body, but Willa no longer responded to him. She laid motionless on the ground.

He called out Willa's name frantically, only to be met with sheer silence. He cried out loud. Willa, his Auntie Logan was dead.

Chuck's tears fell like a stream and he wailed.

His gaze was focused on Willa's lips as a thought suddenly crossed his mind. Could he perform CPR for her?

Without sparing a moment or thought, he tried breathing life into her. His only thought was to save Willa and have her breathe again.

"Auntie Logan, wake up, wake up..." Chuck yelled again and again at her. That was the only hope to save Willa. Just one breath would do, and sooner or later they would be on their way to the hospital. She still could be saved!

He bawled, "Auntie Logan!"

His tears fell on Willa's face. All of a sudden, her eyelashes

fluttered softly as her breath started to return. Chuck was overjoyed: his method worked!

"Auntie Logan," Chuck wept.

"Chu- Chucky... Am I still alive?" Willa felt weak. She had a dream where she saw herself laying on the ground with no sign of being able to wake up. Just when she found it difficult to breathe, someone breathed into her and she woke up.

"You're alive. I'll take you to the hospital now," Chuck carried Willa on his back and ran towards the car. He had just experienced the feeling of losing Willa. It was unbearable, and he felt like ending his life. He didn't want to go through it again.

Willa laid on his back obediently, her hands wrapped around his neck. She was happy to survive and to finally be able to experience a sense of security that Chuck gave her. Right now, she just wanted time to stop.

"Chuck!" Yvette ran towards them. She was chasing after Black Rose and Frieda not long ago and had already shot two bullets at them. Even so, they managed to escape. Yvette was concerned about Chuck, so she gave up on the chase and returned.

Chuck shouted urgently, "Honey, can you drive?"

"Sure." Yvette rushed to start the car. Chuck carried Willa into the vehicle, and Yvette stepped on the gas. The car engine roared loudly and shot off into the distance as the three of them sped to the hospital.

"Chuck, this is Frieda's phone." Yvette tossed a phone to him. Frieda had dropped it in the middle of her escape. Since Yvette knew it had photos in it, she quickly picked it up.

Chuck grabbed the phone, his fingers tightening around it as he narrowed his eyes. That b*tch Frieda Olmedo!

"Auntie Logan, please hang in there. We are reaching the

hospital soon," Chuck exclaimed. He had already called Betty and requested her to inform Central City to have them on standby for Willa's emergency operation.

Willa had to survive!

"Okay." Willa felt at ease even though she was in great pain at this moment.

Vroom!

Yvette weaved through traffic and soon arrived at the hospital. Chuck got out of the car with Willa in his arms and he placed her on the stretcher. He rushed into the hospital behind the doctors, his eyes filled with anxiety. Auntie Logan had to survive, she had to!

.....

Cough!

Black Rose's face was pale. She had removed most of the bullets embedded in her body with her dagger. However, she was infuriated for failing again this time and ending up bloodied and injured.

"Black Rose," Frieda followed Black Rose closely, gritted her teeth and dug out the bullet. She laid on the ground weakly, her eyes full of pure hatred!

That d*mned Yvette Jordan! It was all her fault! If she didn't show up at the last minute, Frieda would've managed to kill Chuck successfully and take photos of Willa! Now, her plans were all ruined.

Frieda loathed Yvette. She vowed to take revenge someday!

"Where are we going?"

Black Rose looked uncomfortable. They would have to go to the United States to treat their wounds. Otherwise, Chuck would find them and they would be dead for real.

"We're going back to the United States!" Black Rose responded coldly. Frieda was grim. She had yet been to the United States, but now wasn't really a good time for sightseeing.

"What about our business here..."

Black Rose shot her a frosty look and said, "Don't worry, just follow me back to the United States. In three months, I will train you to be a first-class killer. Then, we will return and kill the three of them!"

"Fine! As long as you are willing to train me, I will be sure not to let you down!" Frieda answered, deadly killing intent building up in her eyes.

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