

Chapter 535

"Special? How special is she?"

Alexandrina was a little surprised after listening to Black Rose.

She was completely taken aback when she learned that Black Rose refused to kill Karen, and even complimented her.

"Don't you know?" Black Rose retorted.

"I don't know, I guess she's very stubborn." Certainly, Alexandrina knew her well.

She was unique... right, extremely unique.

Was Black Rose aware of it though?

How did she find out?

"I actually discovered it after getting in touch with her," Black Rose said vaguely.

Karen spared Black Rose's life this time, changing her impression of Karen. If it was Black Rose, she would not be able to do so.

Naturally, she respected her opponent as well.

It could be evidently seen from the last fight with Willa.

Previously, if she had a chance to get rid of Karen, she would make the most of it. However, she would take her time. After all, it was not easy to find a worthy opponent.

"Okay, let's just drop the topic. Hurry up and recuperate fast. I need you to do something for me!" Alexandrina shook her head in disbelief, refusing to carry on the conversation.

Black Rose had changed her perception of Karen?

How did Karen do so? Then why didn't she change her perception?

Of course, Alexandrina must have changed her perception towards Karen. It was just that she refused to admit it.

As for Black Rose, Alexandrina took a liking to her. Black Rose was comparable to Karen in terms of assassination.

Presently, it was extremely rare to find a killer such as Black Rose after Karen's retirement.

She wanted to train a good candidate like Frieda. Perhaps Frieda would be a more powerful killer than her due to her innate lack of integrity.

Frieda would be an elite killer without principles.

"Wait!" Black Rose stopped Alexandrina before she could end the call.

She was determined to get rid of Frieda!

Frieda had to pay for what she did!

"Is there anything else?" Alexandrina regained her aloofness.

Black Rose said coldly, "Frieda! I want to see her!"

"No, I have promised to protect her, and I will be training her. So you can't," Alexandrina replied.

"You'll regret it."

"I won't. I won't be like you since we are different. You still have a little sympathy. I don't take pity on strangers, don't you know?"

Alexandrina was shrewd and would be on her guard against Frieda for sure. Certainly, she knew what Frieda must have done something, even though she had no knowledge of it.

She had managed to come so far by guarding herself well.

"Then... I wish you luck, but if she sneaks out and I catch her, I will kill her!" Black Rose proclaimed. She was determined to do so.

Frieda must die!

"Then it's up to you. If you managed to kill her once she goes out, this implies that she's not capable enough. If that happens, why should I continue wasting my time on her?" Alexandrina shrugged indifferently.

She needed a killer, not a piece of trash.

Coincidentally, Black Rose was helping out to get rid of this piece of trash. If Frieda was really incompetent and got killed upon leaving this place, Alexandrina surely wouldn't put in extra time and effort on her. She bet Karen wouldn't mind it at all.

"Alright."

Black Rose hung up the phone, and she continued to inject herself with painkillers to help speed her recovery. Then, she fell asleep with hopes to recuperate faster.

On the contrary, just as she shut her eyes to catch a wink, another phone call came in. She glanced at it, a frown wrinkling her forehead. This was one of her former customers.

This person had given her some missions and was pretty nice to reward her with a hefty sum of money.

Now, this person wanted Black Rose to kill someone and offered a lucrative reward. However, Black Rose was currently injured and it was impossible for her to kill anyone.

She turned down the offer.

"I will pay you double!"

"No, I have something to attend to," Black Rose declined politely.

She was wounded. Although she recovered a little, there wasn't a need to risk her life for money.

After all, she was not lacking money.

"Well, can't you do me a favor? Didn't you say that I could come to you if I needed help?" The person was trying to negotiate.

Black Rose remained silent. She was a woman of her word and she finally gave in, "Okay, I'll go meet you!"

"Alright! I'll wait!"

After hanging up the phone, Black Rose injected herself with painkillers again, then packed up her things and drove out.

In this case, she could figure out her next target beforehand, and could utilize a few days to rest before executing the order.

The car sped along an empty road. All of a sudden, she heard a gunshot.

She frowned and glanced in her rearview mirror. Someone was having a gunfight, with several people attacking a person.

It was not her personality to meddle in other people's business. Besides, she didn't have the ability to do so at present.

Also, she had decided to never be kind to anyone ever since Frieda.

Never!

Even so when she left, she came across a woman shrouded in darkness. She was stupefied all of a sudden. How could it be her?

It was unbelievable!

That's right, the woman was Yvette Jordan.

Yvette was shot at her cousin's house since she failed to notice the sniper.

She almost died in the house but was lucky enough to escape. Nonetheless, there was no way Damon would allow her to escape! He immediately told the guards to chase after her!

She had already killed ten people. However she was besieged at the spot as she had already been shot and injured.

She was in extreme danger right at this moment!

Despite that, she didn't want to contact Chuck and bother him. She told him she would wait for him at home but ended up going out again.

She was willing to bear the consequences alone.

Black Rose was dumbfounded. Needless to say, she knew that Yvette was Chuck's girlfriend. Why would Chuck allow his girlfriend to be in such a situation?

Black Rose witnessed this scene with undivided attention. It was too much of a surprise.

Boom!

Gunshots blasted away intensely and Black Rose was ready to leave. She had decided that she would not be nice to anyone else, absolutely not!

She had learned her mistake.

She then stepped on the accelerator and continued driving!

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"Bang!"

A bullet headed towards her way and Yvette dodged it

swiftly, her face as pale as a sheet. She was hiding behind a tree, desperately trying to leave this place.

"Come out! Are you still trying to run? Shoot her!"

A cold, commanding voice roared out and about ten people fired at Yvette simultaneously. All the bullets hit the tree that Yvette was hiding behind.

Yvette remained calm, biting her lips as she thought of a plan. She was looking for an opportunity to shoot!

Bang!

She aimed at a man and fired.

Immediately, his head was blown off in a cloud of red mist.

"F*ck! Kill her! Shoot her! Now!"

Angry voices rang out!

Everyone shot at Yvette and she gritted her teeth. She was all alone now and she had to escape. There was no way she could die here!

She still had lots to accomplish. She hadn't killed Karen yet, and she wanted to marry Chuck and have a child...

She had too many regrets.

Yvette struggled to find a suitable chance. All of a sudden, a grenade was sent flying towards her. Yvette jumped out with all her might as a large explosion occurred behind her, blasting her to the ground a few feet away.

Yvette fell to the ground and spat out blood. The gunshot wound was getting unbearable, and she was now even more injured by the grenade. She gritted her teeth and got up, finding a cover so she could hide.

"She's not here, she must've been blasted by the grenade! Hurry up and catch her! I'm going to torture her! How many of us did she kill? Come on!"

Yvette casted a cold eye on them as they darted over. She hesitated and wondered if she should call Chuck.

How would she ever tell him about this?

On the spur of the moment, one of them let out a blood-curdling scream. Another one was shot and fell to the ground, a gaping hole forming on his forehead. Blood was gushing out.

"Who? Who's that?"

These people were panic-stricken. Was someone helping Yvette? The captain was enraged and shouted, "Whoever you are, just step forward! Who dares to hide behind the trees and shoot us from the dark!"

This person was so bold to snipe at them, did he or she not know their identity?

Bang!

They were replied with another bullet that was aimed at the person who was looking around. He collapsed lifelessly to the ground with a loud thud.

"Look for cover! Go!" The captain was shaking like a leaf. This person was too skillful. Every shot managed to hit right between the brows.

Everyone ducked for cover, only to have another shot be taken. Bullets were fired one after the other...

Three of the men collapsed to the ground.

The captain was stunned and shrieked, "Who is that?! Show yourself now!"

They fired blindly, but none of their bullets hit the target. Chaos ensued everywhere.

No one knew where the sniper was shooting from. Yvette was astonished. Who was helping her?

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When Yvette stuck her neck out cautiously, she noticed the guards from the Superb Household Forces had gone into hiding.

Gunshots were intermittently heard, followed by a heart-rending scream.

What spectacular marksmanship! The person didn't even miss a shot!

Yvette was rooted to the spot. Who was this person?

She was in a bad condition. Her eyelids felt heavy, and she bit her lips to prevent herself from passing out.

This was not a safe place to stay. Every ounce of willpower went into trying to survive despite her injuries.

With all the determination she could muster, she forced herself to stay alive.

She wanted to find out who lent her a helping hand.

The captain bellowed in anger, "Who is that? Show yourself! I'm the captain of Jordon family's Superb Household Forces. I..."

Six of his team members had died within minutes without a clue to who murdered them.

This person was indeed a formidable opponent!

They were certainly dealing with a professional sniper!

It must be an assassin!

Yvette even brought her helper... Did they fall into her trap?

"Stop! I'm ... ! Take cover!" The captain searched for a hideout in a rage.

Another bullet fired and another guard collapsed in a pool of blood, fear being the only emotion flashing through his face at the very last moments of his life.

If nothing could be done, the entire squad would be annihilated!

The captain gnashed his teeth in frustration. What the f*ck! Despite so many of his men dying, he still had no clue to who was the sniper.

"Retreat! All of you, retreat!"

He spotted a good opportunity to escape. The rest followed as they were petrified witnessing the death of their comrades.

Soon, there was no one left.

Gunfire ceased and peace was restored.

The night was suddenly deathly silent.

A tall figure with large blue eyes came out of hiding and strutted towards a car.

It was Black Rose!

She once swore that she would never be kind to anyone. Just when she was about to leave, something crossed her mind.

What was it?

It was Karen.

Yvette was Chuck's girlfriend, while Chuck was Karen's son. She hesitated in the beginning, but eventually decided to save her.

She wanted to return Karen a favor.

It was merely a few shots that took her several minutes. Hence, she forced herself to get out of the car.

"Was it you? Was it you who shot the guards?" Yvette asked in shock.

Black Rose halted in her steps.

Yvette was dumbfounded. It was actually Black Rose who rescued her.

She staggered towards Black Rose in agony. It was really her.

Why was she doing this?

Yvette froze for a few seconds. Black Rose looked indifferent as she had more pressing matters to deal with.

Yvette asked, her emotions complicated, "Why did you save me?"

They were constantly at each other's throat and even fought with guns. However, Yvette often lost to Black Rose due to her inexperience.

Previously, Karen punched her thrice. Yvette also witnessed Black Rose leaving the place from her room.

What on earth was going on here?

Black Rose stared at her and excused herself, "I have something to attend to."

Before Yvette could finish thanking Black Rose, she collapsed on the floor. The gunshot wounds, explosion and terrible blood loss took their toll on her.

Black Rose frowned, ignoring her as she headed towards her car.

She halted after a couple of steps and turned towards Yvette, sighing under her breath. She then walked over to pick her up and carried her into the car.

The phone rang.

"Hello Black Rose, you should be arriving soon, right?"
An urgent voice was heard from the other side of the phone.

"I am not going today."

"Wait, but didn't you just say..."

"I said, I can't make it today. See you tomorrow!" Black Rose replied indifferently.

"Okay... You can come any time. Looking forward to seeing you," The caller felt intimidated and quickly hung up the phone.

Black Rose drove Yvette back.

She gave her a shot of painkiller, removed her bullet and dressed her wound.

Yvette still hadn't regained consciousness.

Black Rose stared at Yvette coldly for a few seconds before muttering softly, "How on earth do you take care of your own woman?"

She walked out and found Chuck's number. She stared at it for seconds, feeling conflicted. This number belonged to the person who shared her pictures earlier on!

He had seen her naked. Even though the pictures had been deleted, still...

Black Rose sighed. No man had ever seen her body except for Chuck...

Despite that, she decided to ring him up.

She was too occupied to take care of Yvette and had no choice but to let Chuck take over. Although she disliked taking care of people, this incident was an exception.

At the present moment, she would no longer treat people with compassion.

That day was her one and only exception.

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Chuck and his mother arrived at the party.

"Let's go inside," Karen stated.

Chuck got out of the car. He was being informed that this was a business meeting with several merchants from the United States. Karen wanted Chuck to gain an insight on business operations.

After all, he was her only heir to her multimillion-dollar empire.

She had to groom her successor.

She needed to let Chuck get in touch with these businessmen, be it the ordinary or top players in the industry. Karen usually refrained from attending such gatherings, yet she made an exception to attend this meeting for the sake of her son.

"Mother, can I tag along with you?" Chuck whispered.

"Why?" Karen was perplexed. It was time Chuck learned to fend for his own.

"I can't speak the accent well," Chuck replied ashamedly.

Chuck struggled in his studies and he wasn't bothered to learn the language. When he was in his home country back then, Yvette tried to help him but it was in vain.

"You must have slacked off in school. Stop being lazy and start learning a couple of skills! You have to master at least ten languages!" Karen looked solemn.

When Karen was in school, she was ranked number one in her class. She was an all time high achiever.

Chuck clearly did not inherit her intelligence.

He was extremely lazy and unmotivated.

"Ten languages? You must be kidding me." Chuck was stupefied.

Karen scolded him, "Yes, you must! As you know, I have bought several small countries. You must first know their languages before you can manage them!"

Chuck was astonished and could only say, "Mother, doesn't that make me a prince?"

"You are not a prince. There is no monarch in our country," Karen replied with a smile.

"Can't I just hire a personal interpreter?" Chuck pleaded.

"No! Listen to me. There is no harm in picking up new languages. You are never too old to learn."

"Even so, mom, you know I'm not as intelligent as you are," Chuck exclaimed in frustration.

"My silly child, dedication is more important than intelligence, do you understand?" Karen laughed.

She had built her business empire from scratch all on her own. She knew that her intelligence alone was not enough to achieve that. She had put in years of hard work to build a successful business of this scale.

"Noted, mother." Chuck nodded as he realized that he should put more effort in his studies.

"Come on, stay beside me. I'll be your translator today." Karen led Chuck into the hotel.

The hotel lobby was full of guests well dressed in tuxedos. It was indeed an important business meeting. Karen's phone rang. She took a look at her phone and told Chuck, "I need to answer a call. There's food over there. Help yourself to some desserts. Oh, but don't drink, you need to drive later."

"Alright," Chuck said obediently as he headed towards the buffet station.

Karen walked to a quiet corner and received the call. It was Chuck's father, Chadrick.

"Why didn't you come to see Chuck? He said he missed you," Karen told him.

"I am in trouble. Could you please transfer me some

money?"

"Isn't my card with you? There is three thousand dollars in it..."

"It's not enough."

"I'll transfer some money to you right away."

"Ok then, bye."

"What's the matter with you? Where are you Chadrick?"

Karen heaved a great sigh. It was their child who came over to the United States.

Chadrick sounded weird as he asked, "You never asked me about this. Why are you so concerned today?"

"Well, forget about it. I'll transfer you the money now. Bye." Karen hung up the phone, letting out a deep sigh.

"Please don't give me any trouble, Chadrick."

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Karen had never doubted her loved ones, and this time was no different.

She tried to calm herself down and thought, "Stop overthinking. I should believe in the man whom I've chosen. He must have his reasons for not coming over."

Money was not a big deal. It was never a problem for her. She could get anything she wanted.

Karen stopped her imagination from running wild and called Betty.

"Transfer 100 million dollars into Chadrick's account!" Karen ordered.

In the United States, Karen had her own private bank. She could make the transfer with just a dial on her phone.

"Yes, President Lee," Betty obeyed as she tended to the matter immediately.

"President Lee, is there anything else??" said the stunned Betty. She was waiting for Karen to hang up the phone, but Karen had not hung up, and she could hear Karen's breathing.

"No, it's nothing. Just transfer the money," Karen hung up.

Betty looked at her phone with a puzzled expression, and her suspicion deepened. Recently, Chadrick had been spending money like running water, and he didn't treat Karen's money as money at all. Although Karen didn't mind it, his spending habit was worse than Chuck's bragging.

Betty knew her place. Thus, she kept her mouth shut. Although she could do so without any consequences

and Karen wouldn't blame her, Betty hesitated, so she didn't say anything.

Betty transferred the money. Regarding Chadrick, it was best if Karen dealt with it herself.

Chuck was a little peckish, so he was eating. He didn't drink and just drank some beverages.

"A foreigner?" Someone came over to ask.

This was a foreign language. Chuck watched movies so he knew it.

The status of foreigners in the United States is still higher than that of people from his home country.

Chuck had never left his country but he knew about this. Hence, it was common for people from this country to ask him if he was a foreigner.

"No," Chuck spoke in an American accent.

He only knew a few sentences, and that was it.

"You are a foreigner. Foreigners should not be here," The man whose name was Derick stated.

Chuck shrugged. Since he couldn't understand, he could only smile politely as he was here to meet new people.

He couldn't embarrass his mom!

"You don't understand me, do you? How did you get in?" Derick voiced out sarcastically.

He saw that Chuck was well dressed and wanted to get to know him. He didn't expect that Chuck was not well-versed in the language and was disappointed.

Chuck didn't understand and just just continued smiling.

However, in Derrick's eyes, it was a silly giggle.

"Are you a fool from your home country?" Derick teased Chuck with a smile on his face.

In Chuck's point of view, Derick's tone sounded like he asked whether he was a foreigner. He nodded his head.

"Are you a fool?", Derick laughed.

"Yes," Chuck shrugged.

"Come on, let's take a video," said Derick while taking out his mobile phone. He had to take a video and upload it online. It was not easy to meet a guy who did not have an American accent. How could he not tease him?

Chuck pondered for a while and agreed.

"Tell me, are you a fool?", Derick started a video.

"Yes," answered Chuck as he nodded.

Derick smiled and was excited, thinking, "What a fool, why would you come if you don't understand the American accent?"

"You, follow me," Derick communicated in crappy English.

Chuck happened to be learning the American accent. Hence, he nodded in agreement.

"Alright then, I'm a fool from my home country."

"I'm a fool from my home country."

Chuck rehearsed it again and felt pretty good. He spoke pretty standardly. With time, he would be able to speak the American accent like Yvette.

"Very good," Derick laughed and said to his friend.

Chuck thanked Derrick. This was the American accent, and he understood.

"Why would you thank me when I called you a fool?" Derrick sneered inwardly.

Derick laughed out loud, "Idiot."

He walked over.

He showed this video to his friends. After watching it,

they burst out into laughter.

"Where is this fool from?" Asked his friends.

Derick answered, "He's from a foreign country. Look at him. He can't speak the American accent."

A few of them were laughing at Chuck. They peeked at Chuck and realized that Chuck was still eating. They questioned, "Why did he come here? To eat?"

"Let's continue to tease him and teach him more of the 'American accent'. I want to take a video as well," exclaimed Derick's friends.

"Let's go and tease him. It's not every day that we meet this kind of idiot!"

A few friends followed.

"Let me introduce you to some friends," Derick said to Chuck.

Chuck took a look and realized that they were all bosses in suits, one of them being a stunning and beautiful woman. Chuck took a few more glances at her and thought it wouldn't hurt to know a few people.

"Alright," replied Chuck.

Derick pointed to a person and said, "Okay, this is your grandpa."

Chuck nodded as a sign of recognition.

"Now, look at the camera and call me grandpa," The man took out his mobile phone and sneered. He really was an idiot!

"Grandpa," Chuck felt a little strange. Why did this sound familiar? However, he still obeyed.

"I got it. What a fool," The man smiled happily. Chuck really didn't know how to communicate with friends in the United States accent.

"It's my turn," Someone piped up.

It was the beautiful blond woman, Olivia. Looking at Chuck, she felt that he had a weird gaze. She thought that Chuck didn't look half bad and was even a little muscular, but foreigners were far worse than men in the United States.

She didn't like him.

"I am your queen, and you are my slave! Come, learn from me, say 'I am the queen's slave'," Olivia ordered while taking out her phone.

This would get her a lot of clicks on the Internet, wouldn't it?

"What does 'I'm the queen's slave' mean?" Chuck asked curiously.

He couldn't simply say anything without understanding it.

"It means you are beautiful," Derick explained in English.

Olivia was laughing along with the others.

Chuck understood and rehearsed it a few more times silently. He then thought, "I've learned a new sentence in the United States accent. When I return home with this phrase, I'll tell Yvette and she'll be pleased."

"It's my turn. Your mother is my woman," A bald man chipped in with a smirk as he took out his mobile phone.

Then, he started taking pictures of Chuck.

"What does this mean?" Chuck asked, feeling suspicious.

"It means I'm going to work hard. Just follow along," Derick couldn't hold back anymore. What an idiot!

Chuck felt that this sentence could be learned, and he said it.

The bald man smiled triumphantly, "Who knew I had such a big son. What a retard!"

"I can't stand it. This is so stupid. Are you all done?" Derick laughed out loud.

"Yes. I'm going to post this on the Internet and state that I met an idiotic foreigner today. He learns things like a dog," Olivia smiled proudly.

She came to this party without much gain and was bored. She did not expect to meet such a joker.

"What are you all laughing at?" Chuck grew even warier.

"We are saying that you are smart and learn things fast," Derick smiled and said.

Chuck thought, "They are so friendly."

Chuck deliberately repeated the last sentence several times to say it to his mother later.

"Thank us," Derick said. Several other people looked at Chuck and waited for Chuck to express his thanks.

Chuck followed, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, and learn slowly," Derick teased while he took his friends to another place. The few of them were about to die of laughter.

"Isn't this fun?"

"Yes. Absolutely. Now, shut up. I'm going to upload it," announced Olivia while uploading it happily.

"I'll do it too"

"Me too!"

They were all playing the videos on their phones. They uploaded the videos while laughing at Chuck. What an idiot!

Chuck mumbled it to himself and found it interesting as he learned some United States accents.

He continued to eat and at this moment, his mother came over. Chuck saw that his mother was a little absentminded and asked, "Mother, what's wrong with you?"

Why did things turn out this way after answering a phone call?

"It's nothing, your father will be back in a few days," Karen said dotingly.

"It's okay. If father has something to do, let him do it." Chuck, of course, knew that a man's career was important. He hadn't seen him for so many years, so waiting for a few more days made no difference.

"Well, are you done with your food? I'll be your interpreter. I'll take you to meet someone," Karen said.

"Mom, I've just learned a few words in the United States accent. I think I'm talented," Chuck wanted to show Karen what he learnt.

"Really? Then tell me what you've learned." Karen smiled slightly.

Many foreigners were opposed to learning the United States accent. Fortunately, Chuck was enlightened and learned to speak it, which was beneficial! Looking at his excited look, she was also delighted.

Chuck said the first sentence Derick taught him, "I am a fool from my home country."

After hearing that, the smile on Karen's face froze. She was stunned and blurted out subconsciously. "What did you say, Chucky?"

Chuck repeated and asked, "Mom, am I wrong?"

"You are wrong. You are not a fool. You are my son. Tell me, who taught you just now?" Karen touched Chuck's head and said with cold eyes!

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"Those people taught me." Chuck pointed to the group of people.

These people were still laughing at him.

Karen noticed it.

"Indeed," Karen nodded. "Come here. I'll take you to them."

Chuck followed Karen.

"Mom, what does this mean?" Chuck asked, feeling that something was amiss. The expression in Karen's eyes changed. What did this mean?

"Mom," Chuck called out when he noticed that Karen was no longer speaking. What was happening?

"Don't learn the American accent from others in the future. Betty, Yvette, and I will teach you. That phrase meant that you are a silly child," Karen couldn't go on.

Chuck's blood boiled all of a sudden. He knew that something was fishy but he did not expect this at all!

Calling himself a fool?

Those b*stards!

"Mother, besides that, I also learned a few other sentences." Chuck wanted to know what they meant.

"Tell me then," Karen answered.

Chuck told her the sentence. When Karen heard the sentence "Your mother is my woman", her eyes turned cold.

"Mother, what does it mean?" Chuck queried when he noticed that a gleam of light flashed across Karen's eyes.

Those were all profanities, weren't they?

Karen answered softly. Chuck was immediately annoyed, "F*ck..."

"It's okay. Just pay attention to it in the future. When it comes to learning things, Betty and I will always be free to teach you, alright?" Karen asked. It was true. No matter how late or how busy she was, Karen's family was her priority, and they were Chuck and Chadrick.

"Alright, Mother. I won't simply learn anymore," replied Chuck.

Chuck now regretted it and thought, "When I was in school, why didn't I learn the American accent at all? If I did, perhaps that wouldn't have happened..."

Chuck decided to learn it as soon as possible, and he also needed to learn other languages.

He would never allow such a thing to happen again. Chuck could not put up with it anymore!

"Chucky, who taught you first?" asked Karen as she brought Chuck to those people.

These few people were uploading the video when they saw Chuck being brought over by a woman. What was happening?

Was he there to accuse them?

"What an idiot. By bringing a woman here. he is proving that he's useless!" They all sneered inwardly.

"It's him." Chuck pointed at Derick who approached him first.

"Understood." Karen nodded.

"Why did you teach my child those things?" Karen glared at him.

"It's fun. Don't you know?" Derick laughed out loud.

Several of his friends, especially Olivia, laughed sarcastically.

The video was uploaded online, and currently going viral!

"What about the rest of you?" Karen looked at the others.

"There was an idiot right in front of us. Why shouldn't we make fun of him?" They answered.

"Are you his mother? I didn't expect you to be so beautiful. I said that you are my woman. He also said so. Hello, beautiful..." Bob, the bald man, laughed proudly.

Being able to take advantage of such a woman in terms of speech made him burst with joy!

"Betty, track the phones of these people and delete the videos they just posted. Clean up this mess!!" Karen took out her phone, took a picture of them, and then sent it to Betty.

"Alright. I'm on it," Betty replied.

Karen was the moderator behind such social media platforms. She could delete any videos posted there at any time.

Seeing these videos also infuriated Betty. She deleted everything immediately.

"Delete? Who do you think you are? How dare you delete my video? I'll ruin you. Am I clear?" Derick mocked.

"That's right, you poser! My video was posted on the Internet. How can you delete it? You are crazy!" Olivia laughed at her.

How could it be deleted?

"If you taught my son normally, I would have promoted your companies. However, you made fun of my son like this. I won't let you get away with it! You have to pay the price today!" Karen said coldly.

She hasn't been infuriated in a long time, but on this day, they made a fool out of her precious son. She couldn't bear it. Even in the United States, she didn't need to be patient!

"Promote? Who do you think you are?" Derick laughed at her. He was also the boss of his company, and he came here to seek collaborations.

Those who could come here were of similar net worth. He figured that he was superior to this group of people. Who else was qualified enough to promote themselves?

"My video isn't here? It has been deleted?" Olivia exclaimed in shock. It was there just now, and it was going viral. How could it just disappear?

Was it the Internet connection's problem?

She refreshed the page and found that her account was disabled.

"Were you mistaken? How can it be gone? Look at mine, isn't it fine?" Derick smiled. He elegantly turned on his phone. The number of clicks the video brought was very high!

However, he couldn't open the application at all. Was his account locked?

"What happened?"

"Mine is also deleted."

The few of them were taken aback. The video was still there just now. What was going on?

They stared at each other dumbstruck!

"You taught my son first." Karen walked up to Derick.

Karen was very tall, standing at 1.7 meters tall. Her high heels boosted her height, intensifying her aura. It intimidated Derick.

Derick sneered, "Yes. So what if I taught him first? What

if you can delete the video? You just have connections with this software company. Do you think that makes you a hotshot?"

Who was she? Could anyone just pretend nowadays?

She didn't even check whether she was capable or not!

"That's right, do you think you're a hotshot? You merely know a few people. Do you really think this website is yours? Do you have paranoia?" Olivia said with disdain.

The others were all mocking and ridiculing her.

"Do you think that I just deleted your video?" Karen questioned.

"Otherwise? What else can you do? What else can you delete?!" Derick scoffed

"In my opinion, her son is an idiot. It's not unreasonable. Even his mother is an idiot. How can you expect the son to be smart? Don't you have a saying in your home country that goes 'like father, like son'? In my opinion, it's 'like mother, like son!'" Derick exclaimed.

His companions all cracked up. They were laughing at him!

They had never seen Karen before. How could they believe it? They all found it funny!

"Ding!"

All of a sudden, a text message popped up on Derick's phone. He took it out to have a glance and was stunned.

"What happened??"

"Yes, why are you in a daze?"

Several of his companions looked at each other in dismay.

"What did you do?" Derick was vexed. Everything about him was deleted, including his position as the

representative of the company. Had he become an empty vessel?

"Deleting trash," Karen answered.

"What's going on? My... Everything... Everything is gone?"

Olivia's face was pale and she wondered if she was mistaken. How could it be? All her property, money, company and even her car were no longer hers. How was it possible?

Everything was deleted just like that?

She panicked.

Did she become a pauper?

"Mine too," One of the friends piped out.

"Me too. How could it be possible?" Another chimed in.

The few of them were dumbstruck. What did they run into?

How did she do it?

"What on earth did you do?" Derick was shocked and furious. This was not an illusion. He was still rich the second before, but now he was a poor man? Was he going to wander on the streets?

"Like I said, I'm deleting garbage!" Karen repeated what she just said.

This kind of thing was too simple for her. There were too many things in the United States that belonged to her.

Her words could destroy many people.

"You... You... Did you really do this? I only took a video of your son. What, what did you do?" Derick collapsed on the ground and was at a loss.

Could it be that the promotion this woman just mentioned could promote his company??

Unconsciously, he had not only missed an opportunity to

upgrade himself, but also turned this opportunity into a disaster!

"Boohoo! I just taught your son a few words. I didn't do anything else. Please don't do this to me and return my things to me. Give it back." Olivia's voice quivered. Her money, her everything was gone.

"That's right, I am just..."

"Just? Who are you to teach my son? You don't even have the right to know him. Do you think it's over now? Don't you know it's just the beginning?" Karen was furious!

Chuck was full of joy just now. But now that it had come to this, Karen couldn't bear to continue watching!