

Chapter 543

Chuck walked in accompanied by both Yvette and Betty!!

Betty had summoned an elite squad. All of them were capable and efficient. Despite not operating at full capacity, they had cleared out the place quickly.

"Who are you?"

Vallerie stared at Chuck, her eyes cold and devoid of emotion. Of course, she had seen Yvette and Betty before, but she had never seen Chuck before!

She was aghast!

Damon plopped on the bed, unable to move a muscle as he exclaimed, "What? Yvette? Chuck, why are you here?"

Fear began to spread in his heart!

He was going to kill Yvette! Yet, she had approached him first with a menacing aura. Chills ran up his spine...

Chuck's eyes were icy-cold. These two must die today! How could they put Yvette through that!

Vallerie's face suddenly turned pale. She couldn't understand how they managed to infiltrate the place so quickly!

"You..."

Vallerie stared at Yvette and suddenly spoke, "Yvette, what are you doing? If you want anything, just tell me. Have you forgotten that I am still your relative, and your father is my..."

Yvette interrupted her furiously, "You still have the nerve to mention it?"

She was beaten up badly by Damon when she visited Floriland. It made her understand that these people were only blood-related relatives without family affection.

Her only closest relatives were her mother and Chuck.

"Yvette, don't be like this. What's the point of bringing so many people here? I can give you whatever you want, okay?" Vallerie said fearfully.

Calmness has been restored outside, indicating that Vallerie and Damon's Superb Household Forces were totally annihilated!

What did this mean? Damon and her were the only people left alive.

They were helpless!

Terror filled her heart.

Betty took out a document and handed it to Yvette.

Since Betty was quite knowledgeable in such issues, Yvette took the document and walked up to Vallerie as she ordered, "Sign it."

"Mom... Mom!" Damon was terrified as there were so many foes surrounding them. He couldn't move his legs, which meant that he could only wait for death!

He was young, handsome, and wealthy. How could he die like that?

Vallerie trembled as she tried to bargain, "Will you let us go if I sign it?"

She could already feel a lot of cold stares from around her.

"Yvette, we are relatives. Please don't kill us, I beg you." Vallerie pleaded with fear. She didn't want to die yet.

Her husband had just passed away, and she was still looking for a new partner. It was not easy for her to get rid of him. How could it turn out like this?

"Sign them, these belong to me! Give them back!" Yvette stared at both of them coldly.

"Yvette, I am your cousin. Have you forgotten? I am..."
Damon begged as he crawled over.

Yvette was expressionless.

"Yvette, I admit that I was wrong. I shouldn't have hit you. I deserve to die. I should die." He wailed. The fear of death had already overwhelmed him.

If he could still run, he might try resisting, but since his legs were useless, how could he do so?

"You deserve to die?" Yvette asked coldly.

Damon howled and begged, "Yes, I deserve to die. Please let me go. I have already..."

"You already said that it was time to die, so I'll help you!"
Yvette stared at him.

"Don't!" His face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

"Betty," Chuck ordered frostily.

Betty understood, took out her gun and pulled the trigger!!

Bang!

A bullet passed through Damon's head cleanly as he laid motionless in a pool of blood. It was at this moment that he finally realized that he couldn't afford to offend Yvette, but it was too late.

"Ah... "

Vallerie was terrified and screamed in despair. Her son was dead.

"Sign it."

"I won't sign it, I won't!" Vallerie shook her head in fear. Her blood-red eyes were full of hatred!

Yvette's eyes flared up. However, Betty cut in and assured, "I'll take care of it. I'll make sure she signs it."

Yvette nodded.

With that, Betty did not hesitate to pull the trigger again!

Bang!

The bullet hit Vallerie's thigh as she shrieked in pain, "Ow! No, it hurts! It hurts so much, I'll sign it, I will..."

Her face was livid as she cried out for mercy.

When the agreement appeared in front of her, she trembled and burst into tears, "Yvette, please let me go. Everything is yours now. I used to hug you when you were a child. I'm your..."

"Oh, so you still remember?"

"I know, I'm sorry, I ..."

Bang!

The bullet passed through Vallerie's forehead and permanently froze the look of utter terror on her face.

Just like her son, she also laid in a pool of blood.

Yvette turned silent. It wasn't because she felt sorry, but because...

"Young master, Yvette, why don't you guys wait in the car? I'll take care of them." Betty called someone over.

"Honey, let's go out," Chuck said.

"Alright."

The two of them left the scene. Betty stared at the dead bodies on the ground and ordered, "Clean them up! Get people to restore this place to its original state!"

This place was now Yvette's.

Many people came to see what happened.

Through the binoculars, Black Rose saw Chuck and Yvette coming out safely. She sighed in relief but continued to watch them from a distance.

After that, Yvette began to deal with her family affairs to take over everything. Chuck, of course, accompanied her

all the time.

Throughout the process, Black Rose was always spying from a distance.

Except for her daily needs like sleeping and eating, she was always watching Chuck's every move.

Now that she had promised Karen to protect him, she would handle this matter wholeheartedly.

"What is this guy thinking about every day?"

Black Rose was taken aback from what she was seeing in her binocular. They were actually doing it in the office in broad daylight! This truly shattered her image of Chuck and Yvette.

During this period, she had noticed several times how obedient Yvette was.

She wanted to stop as she wasn't a perverted stalker.

At the same time from another dark corner, there was also someone monitoring Chuck secretly. He watched Chuck's every move. It was a man...

Black Rose was starving and took a bite from her hamburger.

However, her sixth sense alerted her that something was wrong. She directed her binoculars to some possible hiding spots. Suddenly, she saw a gleam reflected from a small alley.

She put down her hamburger.

Then, she stared intently at that place for a while and confirmed that someone was also monitoring Chuck.

She immediately moved quietly there. As a killer, she was extremely quiet and agile. She soon arrived at the place and saw a man holding binoculars.

She frowned. What was going on?

Who was spying on Chuck?

This man was slick. If it wasn't for Black Rose's alertness, she wouldn't have removed her gaze from Chuck and wouldn't have noticed it.

She took out a silencer and placed it on her gun before pointing it at the man. Suddenly, the man took out his mobile phone and made a phone call., saying, "Hello, I have already monitored the person. Chuck Cannon, right? You want him tied up? But there are too many people around him. It won't be easy... What? Money is not a problem... Alright, I will execute it... Ah!"

All of a sudden, he felt a cold muzzle at the back of his head.

He didn't dare to move. His forehead was covered with cold sweat as he muttered, "Who are you?"

Black Rose did not pay him any attention. She took his phone and placed it next to her ear.

Then, she listened.

The person on the other end of the phone breathed heavily.

"What are you trying to do?" Black Rose demanded coldly!

"Haha!" A man could be heard laughing softly, "She's really cunning..."

Beep!

The phone was hung up.

Black Rose frowned. She couldn't recognize who it was, nor could she recognize the voice.

However, his tone made her eerily wary!

He was not a man to be messed with.

"Tell me, who is he?" Black Rose started interrogating

the man.

"I... I don't know." The man was sweating all over.

"What does he want you to do?"

"To abduct Chuck."

"Extortion?" Black Rose was suspicious. The man sounded calm, so why would he blackmail someone? Maybe he wanted to blackmail Karen? But that wouldn't make sense anyhow!

"I don't know. I was just ordered to do so. You are also a killer, aren't you? Can I take a look at you?" The man trembled. He just got back to his senses as he had no time to react at all!

"No, you can't!"

When Black Rose pulled the trigger, the man screamed and fell on the ground, bleeding profusely.

She stared at Chuck, who was being monitored, and took out her mobile phone to call Karen.

"Hi, how is it? Did everything go well for Chuck?" Karen didn't think about monitoring Chuck, so she didn't intend to ask anything else.

"Someone else is spying on Chuck." Black Rose said directly.

"Someone else? Who?"

"A man. He said that he wanted to kidnap Chuck." Black Rose felt that this was suspicious. It couldn't be Brayden Lee, right? She met him before, but this voice didn't belong to him!

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 544

Black Rose was sure that it was not Brayden's voice, but who else would want to kidnap Chuck?

It didn't make any sense!

In the United States, many were unaware that Karen was Chuck's mother. They wouldn't know that Chuck was secretly rich, so why would one kidnap him for blackmail?

Besides, even if they knew that Chuck was Karen's son, very few would have the courage to do such a thing.

Karen asked, "What kind of man is he?"

Black Rose said, "I've asked the spy but I couldn't get anything out of him, so I killed him. He was calling someone at that time. I answered the phone, only to hear a man say 'She's really cunning...' before ending the call. I think you know this man, but he's not Brayden Lee!"

"It's not Brayden Lee? And he said that I'm cunning?" Karen was at work. She stood up and stared out of the window. Did this mean that she had successfully found a bodyguard for Chuck preemptively?

"Yes, that's what this person said," continued Black Rose.

"Alright. I got it. Well done, Black Rose."

"It's my job. Then, what should I do now?" Black Rose asked. This matter was not simple. Anyway, when Black Rose answered the phone just now, she heard the man's tone, which sent chills down her spine.

He was definitely not an ordinary person.

It had to be a man who could hold a candle to Karen.

Otherwise, Black Rose wouldn't have this kind of feeling.

"You have to be careful first. If the man said that, others might be spying on my son as well. But before that, he may try to deal with you first," Karen warned cautiously.

Since that person had started this, he would go to far lengths to achieve his goal!

"Understood."

Black Rose hung up and looked at the corpse on the ground. She took out a bottle of liquid from her pocket and dripped it on the body. Slowly, the body bubbled, as if it was being corroded. This was potent acid that could erode anything it touched.

Black Rose returned to her position and continued to watch Chuck with her binoculars. She also continued to eat her unfinished hamburger.

In her office, Karen was upset. It was not about some minor issues, but...

She felt uneasy and was on pins and needles.

She took out her phone, stared at it for a while, and searched for a number. She sighed and dialed it.

The phone rang for a few seconds before someone finally answered it.

"Karen," answered a gentle voice. In this world, there were only a few people who had such a calming tone, and one of them was Chuck's father, Chadrick.

"Hi, Chadrick, do you have enough money?" Karen asked in a soft voice.

"Yes, I do."

"When are you coming back? It's been a few days since Chucky came back, you..."

"Soon."

"Well, it's not urgent. Focus on your work! I've transferred you some money. Just tell me if you don't have enough, okay?"

"Alright," Chadrick responded.

After hanging up, Karen stared at the phone number on the screen and fell silent. Since when had their conversation become so empty?

Karen was not the kind of person who sought romance. She liked simple things. But as a woman, she desired to be cared for, even for just a little bit.

However, it has been a long time since they last met. Karen felt that she had given a lot in this relationship. Was it because they had been married for too long that Chadrick had lost his feelings?

Karen wasn't like that.

Every time she saw Chadrick, she felt like it was the first time she had fallen in love with him. She didn't know how Chadrick felt every time he saw her. Was it because... It had been too long, he didn't feel anything anymore?

Thinking about it, they had been married for a long 20 years. Karen thought that time would deepen their relationship. She always did.

She sighed, "Chadrick, you've changed, haven't you? It's fine if you've changed, but you mustn't do anything that could harm Chucky. Don't do that. He's also your son. If there's anything, do it to me..."

Staring at his number, Karen fell silent...

Unable to express her current mood, she felt extremely depressed. Was she mistaken? She... what had she done wrong?

As a wife, Karen felt that she had done her best. As a mother, she owed Chuck, so she was now making up for

it.

While she was distracted, she didn't hear a knock at the door. Betty opened the door and came in doubtfully. She saw Karen, who was standing as still as a statue. She walked over with a cup of coffee in her hand and asked, "President Lee, what's wrong?"

She rarely saw Karen like this. Karen was always full of zest and life.

"President Lee," Betty called again.

"Oh, it's you, Betty. Well, what's the matter?" Karen came back to her senses, accepted the coffee, and took a sip. It tasted like usual, but why was it so bitter today?

"Someone from the Oatker family is dead." Betty received the news.

According to the scene, it was done by professional killers. The reason why Betty came here was that the spearhead was aimed at Karen.

"Who is dead?" Karen put down the coffee.

"The person who had a conflict with you, President Lee," Betty said.

He was a handsome middle-aged man who gave off a strong sense of masculinity. After meeting Karen once, he started pursuing Karen even after knowing that she was married.

Karen refused him and immediately kept a distance from him. However, this man threatened her. Who did he think Karen was?

It was intolerable, and she destroyed him on the spot.

Karen's eyes lit up as she gasped, "Oh, I understand what you mean. Now everyone in the Oatker family thinks I killed him, don't they?"

"Rumors are spreading everywhere. Someone is

deliberately blaming this on you," Betty said. Anyone with a discerning eye would be able to see through it at a glance.

Let alone someone like her who had been going through such issues for a long time.

Karen paced back and forth, and Betty continued, "Whether you are responsible for it or not, their opinions will make you a public target..."

"Really?" A smile appeared on Karen's face.

"What do you plan to do next?" Betty asked.

The Oatker family was one of the most powerful families in the world and also one of the Four Greatest Households. They were a clan that was only on par with the other three families including the Lee family. Also, the members of the Oatker family were found to be a little insane sometimes.

Come hell or high water, they would attempt to seek revenge no matter what.

"Me?" Karen's eyes were indifferent.

"Someone wants to take advantage of this." Betty analyzed. Otherwise, why would they be targeting Karen?

"What else have you figured out, do continue," Karen encouraged.

"I think that the one who wants to take advantage of this situation is probably Brayden Lee! He wants to take everything from you, President Lee. In other words, the Lee family is starting to turn their backs on you," Betty's eyes were cold.

She had been with Karen for so long, so she knew how much Karen's contribution to the Lee family was. This could be seen from the fact that ever since Karen was disowned, the Lee family's power had weakened a lot.

Karen had done so much for the Lee family, but the Lee family was ungrateful. How could they do such a thing?

They deliberately created misunderstandings to make the Oatker family turn hostile towards Karen. How shameless!

The more Betty thought about it, the angrier she became!!

"I know. Ever since I left the Lee family, they have already begun to deal with me. You know too," The faces of her family members the day she got driven out was engraved in Karen's mind.

They demanded her to hand over all her property she had left for Chuck. She certainly would not hand it over.

"But the Lee family doesn't have the power to annex me now. Brayden must have found someone to cooperate with." Who did they think Karen was?

She had managed to create an empire in just a mere 20 years. With her intelligence, as long as she focused, she could easily uncover tiny secrets. Nothing could escape her eyes.

"Who do you think it is?" Betty asked curiously.

"That's easy. I know that Brayden has a close relationship with another family. When it comes to dealing with me, they are on the same side."

Karen had always known about this matter. How could she not pay attention to him?

Betty was furious and scoffed, "They're colluding with each other!"

Karen turned silent and suddenly sighed, "Why does he have to do this? I have left the Lee family. Even so, we could meet each other on good terms. Why does he have to turn against me?"

Chapter 545

Karen was once again buried in her memories. Even though she was kicked out, she never thought about taking revenge on the Lee Family.

As for Brayden Lee, she was speechless towards him. Duncan Lee, Brayden's son, was the first to deal with Chuck, and he almost killed Chuck. Her act of taking revenge was completely justified since Duncan should only have himself to blame!

"What are you going to do, President Lee?" Betty asked.

The Oatker family was still influential. The key was that this family had a technology company, but it was not the same as Karen's which focused on metals and the latest technology.

What were they researching? It was the human body.

It was to push the limits of a human's capability!

To turn a person into a killing machine!

However, Karen got the news that the serum they were researching on was actually a paralyzing poison that could numb a person's sense of pain. By eliminating their sense of pain, wouldn't that essentially make them a machine?

Karen never really dealt with someone like that, so she didn't know what they were like if they couldn't feel pain.

She only knew that if one didn't feel pain, they would definitely live a shorter life!

"I heard that the family recently developed a new serum, but dozens of people died in the process. It won't be easy to deal with." Karen concluded.

She could send a person flying with just one punch.

However, what if the person could stand up as if nothing happened to them? Dealing with one was still fine, but what if she had to fight ten or dozens of people at the same time?

It seemed that Karen had fallen into a war of attrition. For ordinary people like her, she would be exhausted in the end. This could be dangerous.

Even though the Oatker family would only use this only when they were out of choices, it was still a huge risk.

This was something Karen had to consider. In terms of money and strength, no one nor any family could beat her. But when it boiled down to such underhanded tactics, she had to be cautious.

"Would you like me to clarify it?" Betty asked.

At this moment, clarification should be the simplest solution.

Karen shrugged, "It's useless to do so. He's already dead, so why not seize this opportunity to come at me?"

Betty was stunned, "They..."

"The Four Great Households have always wanted to devour me. It's not something new. He...."

As Karen spoke, her phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was Alexandrina Middleton. She had no choice but to answer it.

"Did I execute it beautifully?" Alexandrina laughed.

She made this call to inquire about this matter.

Karen had already suspected that it was Brayden who had asked Alexandrina to send a killer. She knew both of them too well.

"It's perfect."

"Wait, no, that's not right. Why aren't you angry?" Alexandrina was a little annoyed. She deliberately told

Karen so she could laugh at her.

"Why should I be angry? The conflict between the Four Greatest Households and I is not something new. Besides, you made things easier for me. I should be thanking you," Karen said.

Falling out with each other? Karen was not afraid of anyone anyways.

"You! You are really annoying, do you know that? Brayden initially wanted to deal with you and offered me a high pay to kill you. You know that I refused him, right? I like to see you make a fool of yourself... I like laughing at you."

"I know. I'll treat you to dinner, is that fine?"

"How about we go hang out at some clubs?"

Karen was speechless. This woman was really shameless. She declined politely and said, "I still have something to deal with. Thank you for letting me know."

Then, she hung up the phone.

Karen pocketed her mobile phone and announced, "I want to visit the Lee family immediately!"

"We're going to visit the Lee family!" Betty was stunned. Was this to hold her ground?

When she nodded, her phone rang again. It was Chuck.

She answered it with a smile, "Chucky..."

"Mom, I just passed by the Lee family residence. I was wondering if I should go in and see Grandpa." Chuck said. He just drove past the residence.

It was his mother's hometown. Of course he wanted to go in and have a look!

"No, don't go in," Karen said hurriedly. The Lee family would definitely hurt Chuck.

Not to mention that Brayden Lee was still in there!

"Okay, I'll listen to you," Chuck just called to ask for Karen's permission.

"Be obedient. I'll take you in myself. For now, please bring Yvette around."

"Understood."

After hanging up the phone, Karen sighed in relief.

"President Lee, you'd better tell the Young Master about this matter," Betty advised.

Letting Chuck know the Lee family's true colors was not a bad thing for him!

It could also make Chuck wary of the Lee family.

"I... I'll tell him when I get the chance." Karen had no choice.

She was about to leave, but Betty received a phone call. A few seconds later, she looked pale.

Karen asked calmly, "The people of the Oatker family are here, right?"

"Yes, they're so enraged that they are demanding to see you." Betty was up in arms. Sure enough, Karen was right. They came here deliberately, pretending that they didn't know the truth.

"Let them in. I have nothing to be ashamed of." Karen didn't care.

"Then I'll arrange it right away!" Betty went out.

However, a cold voice came from outside, exclaiming, "An arrangement? It's unnecessary! Just do it here!"

Karen's office door was pushed open by a tall man.

The man was nearly two meters tall, with a huge head and animal-like muscles all over his body. He gave off a

strong sense of pressure!

Karen Lee, who was 1.72 meters tall, seemed puny in front of him.

This man brought in ten men, all of whom were big-sized like him.

It was as though he had brought an army along with him.

This was the Oatker family's butler, Winston!

The Oatker family sent their butler to get Karen, an indication that they looked down on her.

Betty was irked.

"Sit down." Karen looked indifferent.

Outside, security guards rushed over, all of whom were furious. They shouted, "President Lee, they..."

"It's alright. Those who got injured today, go to the finance department to receive 50,000 dollars, and then take a 3-day leave," Karen said.

"Yes, President Lee."

The security guards left and closed the door.

"Sit down," Karen repeated.

"Karen, how dare you! You actually killed our Ninth Young Master!" The bulky Winston stared at Karen.

He gritted his teeth as if he was preparing to swallow Karen whole.

When he came over, the head of the Oatker family had already spoken.

How could they not realize the truth?

On one hand, they began to look for the murderer, and on the other hand, they did what Karen had predicted. Since the Ninth Young Master was already dead, they might as well take this opportunity to attack Karen.

Karen would definitely fight back. Winston had already thought about how to make her admit it!

What kind of excuses would she make? How would she say that it wasn't her doing?

"Yes, I killed him, so what?" Karen said indifferently.

Winston was stunned. He was petrified. What did she say?

Did she actually admit that she was the one who did it?

"Did I hear it wrongly? No, she did say so!" He thought.

Winston was tongue-tied. He was suspicious of Karen's words. Was Karen really the one who did it?

However, didn't the family members realize that they were just framing Karen?

Then, why would she admit to it?

Winston hesitated for a long time and finally muttered in disbelief, "You... What did you say?"

"I'm telling you, I'm the one who did it. So what?" Karen said calmly.

Betty's face was expressionless. Karen always handled everything this indifferently, so she was already used to it. Under Karen's influence, she was no longer scared easily.

"Then, prepare to feel the wrath of the Oatker family!!" Winston said angrily.

Karen's words confused him. He didn't know what to say next, so he could only threaten her and leave.

"You want to leave? Did I say you can go?" Karen stood up.

Winston frowned. "You still want me here?"

He brought ten people with him. These ten people were not ordinary people. They were all injected with the


serum, and they were currently immune to pain.

No matter how powerful Karen was, it was impossible for her to make them stay!

Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here with them.

"Tell the Oatker family that if they want to seek revenge, be more thorough with it. If he uses this opportunity to mess with me, then why shouldn't I use this opportunity to mess with him too? He irritates me anyways," Karen announced.

"You!" Winston was furious. Karen also wanted to take this opportunity to deal with the Oatker family? Did she even have the strength? She was just a stray who had just been driven out by the Lee family!

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 546

"You are an outcast. What right do you have to go against us, the Oatker family?" Winston laughed mockingly.

Karen had been rising in the United States recently. As one of the Four Greatest Households in the world, how could the Oatker family not pay attention to her?

Even when she was cast out by the Lee family, they knew about it in an instant.

A person like her actually dared to take the opportunity to go against the Oatker family?

What wishful thinking she had!

Betty's eyes were icy cold. As long as Karen gave the word, she would immediately destroy them!

All because this was an insult!

Karen was so nice to her. How could she stand her being insulted!

"You will know whether I am worthy or not," Karen replied and walked over.

She stood at 1.72 meters, around 1.8 meters tall with her high heels. In front of the muscular men, she still looked puny.

However, she currently exuded a chilling aura. Winston frowned and said, "I'll convey your message." Then, he tried to leave again.

"I've suddenly changed my mind. Didn't I just tell you? We should just settle things once and for all, so why should I let you leave?" Karen said indifferently.

"How dare you! ... You!" Winston was furious!

Betty had taken out a gun.

"Guns? You?" Winston sneered.

Betty didn't say a word. She was not in the mood to fight with them.

These people were basically machines, so there was no use arguing with them anyways.

"You are just not worth the hassle, don't you know?" Karen retorted.

This man was tall and well-built. However, for someone like Karen, who had an impactful punch, he was nothing to her!

"Those of you who came up hurting my men, I'll make you suffer five times their pain. Betty, shoot them five times each but don't kill them. We need them to pass on the message!" Karen ordered.

Betty pulled the trigger in an instant, and bullets came out in an exploding racket.

"Argh!"

Betty was swift. In less than five seconds, she shot 11 people before she finally reloaded her gun. Wails filled the whole office.

"Get someone to carry them out and send them back."

"Alright. Send fifty people in!" Betty ordered using her walkie-talkie.

Soon, a group of well-trained people came in and carried the perpetrators out as they cleaned up the scene!

Now, their dispute was clear.

At the same time, Brayden was paying close attention to this matter.

He has been paying close attention to the Oatker family and Karen's territory. When he saw that all the people of the Oatker family had been carried out of Karen's office, he was shocked!

What did she do?!

How could she be this merciless?

Brayden was pissed, "F*ck. Karen unexpectedly seized this opportunity and turned the tables while going against the Oatker family? Well, let's see how capable you are. When both you and the Oatker family are seriously injured, I'll take advantage and come out to clean up the mess. You'll definitely be surprised at that time!"

Brayden laughed heartily, his laughter full of viciousness!

Karen must die, and Chuck as well!

.....

Bang!

Arlo, a white-haired old man, slammed the table angrily and said, "What? Karen Lee actually treated my butlers like that?"

This was an insult to him!

"Yes, Karen had her assistant shoot five bullets at each of our people. She avoided the vital parts, but..." Someone reported while mumbling, not daring to go on.

"But what??" Arlo was upset and enraged!

"But they are now disabled and will never be able to stand up." When the man saw all eleven people, he was taken aback.

"This is outrageous!" Arlo was raging!

"Grandpa, Karen Lee is so bold to offend us. She's fearless! Isn't she just an outcast? Does she really think she's powerful? After leaving the Lee family, she is absolutely nothing. She is just a stray dog!" A blond man said sarcastically.

Originally, the Oatker family wanted to take advantage of

this opportunity to fight Karen. They didn't expect that she would get the upper hand.

This was not something they could tolerate!

Was she clutching at straws??

"Well, since that's the case, we don't have to be reserved anymore. Let's start to deal with Karen! I want her to regret what she did today!" Arlo announced angrily.

He gritted his teeth and muttered, "Karen Lee! The Oatker family has existed for so many years, and you, an outcast, will be no match for us!"

She would definitely regret it!

"Yes, grandpa!"

"That's a good idea!"

The people of the Oatker family were excited. If they could annihilate Karen, then they didn't have to worry about the other three families!

.....

Nothing happened for the next three days.

Black Rose continued to monitor Chuck through her binoculars.

All of a sudden, she frowned and stopped.

"What is this guy thinking? Is this what he thinks about all day?" Black Rose murmured to herself.

It was obvious what Chuck was doing.

In the past three days, she had to see the same thing every day. She got tired of it, and she was not a peeping tom.

She grabbed a hamburger for lunch.

She had been following Chuck every day to ensure his safety. Doing so made her too busy to eat anything else. When she woke up in the morning, she would buy three

hamburgers for her meals.

She was used to it. When she ate, she also looked at other places out of habit. Was Chuck being monitored by others again?

She glanced around and didn't find anything abnormal, but her sixth sense told her that something was wrong.

Karen had advised that she should be careful as the person would try to get rid of her first.

In an instant, she moved away. A loud bang was heard as a bullet shot into Black Rose's body.

Her face turned pale instantly as she looked for a place to hide.

Who was it? They had actually managed to find her!

She looked around warily. If it wasn't for her realization just now, would she have died?

There was a little lingering fear in her heart!

Sure enough, the person on the phone last time could make her break out in a cold sweat. This time, they got such a talented person to take her down just so they could kidnap Chuck!

Black Rose immediately tried to lure the person out. She took out a mirror and stretched it out. Immediately, the mirror shattered into pieces. Black Rose's experience told her that she had found the location of this person!

When the trigger was pulled, the bullet was fired!

Bang!

It didn't hit the target, but that meant the assailant would be unable to fire another shot for the time being. Black Rose gave herself another injection and then took out her phone to call Chuck.

After more than ten seconds, Chuck picked it up. He was a little confused. Why did Black Rose call him?

"Find a place to hide and call your mother immediately!"

Black Rose had to do this. They were dealing with an expert who had managed to catch her off guard.

There was a good possibility that he could kill her off and kidnap Chuck!

"It doesn't matter whether I die or not, but I must die for the sake of the promise I made to Karen." Black Rose gritted her teeth.

"What happened?" Chuck was confused.

Black Rose's call was baffling.

"Did you call the wrong person?" Chuck asked again.

"Hurry up and do it! Find a place to hide and don't come out!" Black Rose hung up the phone!

It was too dangerous to go out. This killer could just strip Chuck of his ability to attack first.

"Honey, what's wrong?" Yvette came out of the bathroom and asked.

This was an office belonging to the Jordan family company. Chuck had just been fooling around with Yvette.

"Black Rose called me and told me to hide." Chuck became serious and was about to go to the window. Yvette was frightened and hurriedly squatted down with Chuck, forcing him to lay low.

"Don't get close to the window! Someone probably wants to kill you, but Black Rose just exposed him." Yvette was experienced, not to mention that she just heard the gunshot just now.

"Could it be Brayden Lee?" He was the only one who Chuck offended the most in the United States. There was no one else.

"It's possible. Let me see." Yvette walked to the window

and stared at a place. She saw sparks flying in a distance. It was a gunfight!


It was Black Rose and another person.

Who was this person? How could he be on par with Black Rose?

Chuck crawled over and saw this as well.

"Honey, he must be Brayden Lee's hitman. Hide, and I'll get my gun." Yvette's eyes turned icy.

"No, I'll call my mom." Chuck took out his phone and immediately called Karen, "Mom, someone wants to kill me!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 547

Chuck hung up the phone and Karen hurried over immediately.

He stared outside and found that Black Rose was still fighting the enemy. Yvette's eyes were full of doubts, "Something's wrong."

"What's wrong? Honey, what did you say?" Chuck asked warily.

He was oblivious and could only hear the shooting in the distance. Sparks flashed and disappeared in a blink of an eye in two places, indicative of a silent yet deadly ongoing battle.

"I think Black Rose was hired by Auntie... Yes, Karen must have sent her to protect you." Yvette was also a quick-witted person.

This was quite obvious. When Black Rose saved her last time, before she left, Karen said something to her alone. That was probably her persuading Black Rose to monitor and protect Chuck.

Yvette recalled that when she was in the car, she saw a look of conflict on Black Rose's face. It wasn't too hard to figure out.

"She agreed to protect me?" Chuck was stunned.

To tell the truth, Chuck wanted to get rid of her last time. After all, Willa was badly injured, and it was more or less Black Rose's fault.

But when she shot him over her photo, Chuck suddenly realized that it was not a brilliant idea to attract her using this method.

After all, he had done so in front of Yvette and Betty.

That was why Chuck had no objections to his mother's suggestion on this matter. His mother would never hesitate to take action if he were to bring it up.

However, Chuck didn't. He might have been shot by Black Rose over her nudes. That was why he was a little taken aback!

Why did it feel that Frieda caused Black Rose to turn out this way? If Frieda hadn't taken pictures of her, how could Chuck have photos to threaten her with?

"Yes, she will." Of course, Yvette could tell what kind of person Black Rose was.

Chuck looked outside in confusion, "Really?"

This could be true as Black Rose wouldn't call him out of the blue.

Furthermore, it was even more unlikely for her to combat with others for his sake.

How much did mom spend on her? She was the number 1 female assassin. Her hiring price should be sky-high.

"Something else is fishy," Yvette continued. She had experienced many gunfights before and realized that something was wrong.

"What's wrong?" Chuck asked.

"Hubby, just look. The number of counter attacks done by Black Rose is too little. That doesn't seem like her. She may be injured. This enemy is too powerful, and she's probably going to die if this goes on." Yvette was serious. She was also the kind of person who would always repay a debt of gratitude. Since Black Rose saved her once, she couldn't stand to see this happening.

"Hubby, stay here and wait for Karen to come. I'll help Black Rose, or else she may die." Yvette stood up to get a gun immediately.

Chuck struggled to his feet and said, "I'll go with you."

He was worried for Yvette.

Yvette did not say anything and kissed Chuck, "Hubby, please stay here and wait for Karen. Black Rose saved my life the last time, so I must go."

Chuck let out a sigh. He was aware of Yvette's personality.

If he forced Yvette to stay, she would be upset.

She quickly grabbed a sniper rifle. The distance was too far, which was a challenge for Yvette.

What more, she couldn't start a battlefield here. Otherwise, she would put Chuck in danger.

Yvette ran out and looked for the best sniping spot according to the location of the enemy. If Black Rose and her joined forces, they might be able to kill this person!!

Yvette went to look for a spot.

Chuck was watching from the room. He noticed that the number of Black Rose's counterattacks was getting fewer and fewer. Did this mean that she was seriously injured?

Suddenly, Chuck saw someone clad in black fall off a roof. Could that be Black Rose?

Chuck struggled for a second and ran out. He was a man. It was difficult for him to hide like this.

Bam!

Bullets flew towards her inexorably, making Black Rose bit her lip. The wound on her body was severe, and she wasn't sure how long she could hold on.

They headed towards her one by one. This was definitely a ploy to draw her out.

Black Rose took a few deep breaths to make herself feel better, but the gunshot wound was too serious. She gave herself another painkiller.

After doing all this, she decided to continue to support Karen. She had to wait until Karen came over. Otherwise, Chuck, who she was protecting, would be in great danger!

All of a sudden!

A gunshot rang out from another direction!!

Black Rose was astonished. What happened?

She didn't see who it was, but it was definitely not Karen. Could it be...?

Yvette Jordan?

Possibly.

Immediately, there was another gunshot. In a corner, a man sneered because in his eyes, this accuracy must be the job of a rookie!

He moved his gun and found the location of the new shooter.

"I found you. Now die!!"

He pulled the trigger and fired a shot.

Bang!

Wherever he shot, Yvette broke in cold sweat. What accuracy!

She felt threatened, but how could she feel afraid? She would never back down from this!

She was strong and resilient.

She shot, and so did Black Rose from another spot. Yvette let out a sigh of relief.

"If you want to die, then I'll kill you first! Black Rose, you can die!" The man fired a shot!

Crack!

The stone had shattered and Black Rose was wounded. She was immediately exposed to the shooting range. The man saw that and pulled the trigger.

Bullets were fired!

When Black Rose tried to dodge, a hand suddenly grabbed her from behind. While she was startled, she was pulled behind a wall.

A strong masculine smell overwhelmed her.

Her big, blue eyes were full of astonishment.

Bang!

The bullet missed its target.

The man frowned, "There's another person here. Could it be Chuck Cannon? That's interesting!"

"It's you?" Black Rose saw the man clearly. It was an expressionless Chuck.

"Why did you come out? Go back now! Hurry up and let go of me!" Black Rose frowned. Her pale face was covered with cold sweat.

Chuck was still grabbing her hand.

He did not answer but let go of her hand. He took the gun from Black Rose, who clutched it tightly and refused to wield her firearm. She exclaimed in panic, "What are you doing? Don't take my gun!"

"I'll have to come into contact with this kind of thing eventually," explained Chuck.

The killer in front of him was impressive. If Black Rose couldn't help Yvette, then Yvette would be in danger.

How could Chuck stand to see Yvette hurt?

"If you want to go head on with them, let Karen Lee teach you. Don't you stand in my way!" Black Rose said

coldly, her sweat pouring from her forehead.

"Did my mother hire you to protect me?" Chuck wanted to make sure.

Black Rose didn't want to answer this question, but she still did, "Yes. If it wasn't for Karen Lee, do you think I would be here?"

"Yep."

"Hide behind me, and don't cause any trouble! I don't want my mission to fail," Black Rose continued to shoot.

Chuck watched her every move.

Even if Black Rose and Yvette joined forces, they were still no match for this person.

This was because Black Rose's strength was greatly reduced since she was shot at the beginning. Besides that, Yvette was a beginner in this kind of combat. No matter how talented she was, she still needed time to practice.

Yvette lacked experience and time.

And yet, these two had put their lives on the line despite their weaknesses.

"Get something and take cover. If you show yourself a little, others may kill you," Black Rose said coldly.

Bang!

The bullet flew towards them.

Black Rose protected Chuck, "You're dragging us down. Just lay low!"

When Chuck heard this, he sneaked a peek at how Black Rose fired her shots, and had a pretty good idea of it.

"What are you looking at? Duck!" Black Rose used her body to protect Chuck's head and pressed him down.

He replied calmly, "I'm looking at that person."

"You psycho. The opponent has a gun, and you're trying to look at him directly?" Black Rose was fuming.

She scolded Chuck in English.

"You don't have to protect me. Besides, I'm not a fool. I know what I shouldn't do." Of course, Chuck knew. He was checking up on Yvette. If something happened to Yvette, his whole world would crumble.

"Do you think I will let you do that? I already promised Karen, so I'll do it!" Black Rose lectured coldly.

An assassin must have professional ethics. Since she promised Karen, she had to deliver through, even if she had to put her life on the line. This was Black Rose, the number one female assassin's integrity!

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 548

Chuck was stunned by Black Rose's words, "You..."

Was she really such a person of her words?

"I, Black Rose, mean what I say and will never go back on my word!" Black Rose announced coldly.

After thinking about it for a while, Chuck thought it was reasonable. If an assassin had no integrity, how could she be the number one female assassin?

"Alright, I was wrong about you in the past," Chuck admitted.

"You were wrong about me?" Black Rose snorted coldly.

"Hide. I will not forgive you if you come out again. I promised Karen that I would guarantee your safety, but I didn't promise her not to hit you."

"You can't hit me in this situation, can you?" Chuck touched his nose and asked.

Although he was with Yvette every day, he didn't skip the necessary physical exercises and combat training! Rather, he trained more rigorously.

The day before yesterday, Karen also delivered two special metal rings that looked no different from ordinary ones, but they were 10 pounds each.

Now he was carrying one on each of his hands. That added 20 pounds to his weight. Karen told him not to remove them at any time. It could be said that Chuck was in training even when walking.

What more, Black Rose was shot. How could Chuck be beaten up by her?

"Really?" Black Rose remarked coldly, pointing the gun directly at Chuck's heart.

Chuck was speechless! No matter how powerful a person was, he would not be able to withstand a gunshot, would he?

However, his mom had told him she had ordered him a bulletproof vest made of unique metal. As long as he wore it, he would be much safer. As long as he wasn't shot in the head, he wouldn't die.

"What about now?" Black Rose asked, deliberately using the gun to pester Chuck.

"You're incredible." Chuck gave her a thumbs-up.

"Behave yourself and hide. It's not the time for you to fight back!" Black Rose spoke coldly and turned to attack the perpetrator.

However, this man had already gotten the upper hand. He cornered Black Rose and Yvette until they were out of breath. Black Rose's strength was not enough to keep up. She was getting weaker by the minute.

On the other side, Yvette has been holding on for a long time.

The man stared at Yvette with mockery. He pulled the trigger and fired a bullet!

Yvette didn't even get a chance to fight back.

This person was too formidable.

"They're all rubbish!!" The man mocked. Black Rose was not as powerful as she was rumored to be!

He succeeded in his sneak attack with a single strike.

"All of you, die!" The man pulled the trigger and released an onslaught of bullets towards Yvette and Black Rose who were gravely injured.

Yvette's forehead was full of cold sweat. She was not shot, but when the bullet hit the wall, the stones grazed her.

She couldn't find a breakthrough point.

She felt that the bullets were at a hair's breadth.

All of a sudden!

A shot was fired from somewhere!

Yvette was stunned. Who was it?

Black Rose also heard the noise. She could distinguish that the shot was fired from a new place.

Chuck's phone rang. He took out his phone and was pleasantly surprised when he saw the screen. He picked up the call and greeted, "Mother."

"Chucky, hide well." Karen's voice came from the phone.

"Okay," Chuck obeyed.

Chuck hung up the phone and declared, "My mother is here."

Black Rose breathed a sigh of relief. Karen was finally here. She couldn't believe that she managed to hang on for so long.

Chuck hid himself. Black Rose leaned against the wall and slipped to the ground, gasping for air.

The man frowned, "Another one? Aren't you afraid of death?"

Before he could finish his words, a bullet came right at him and hit him with a loud bang. The man was annoyed. He wore a bulletproof vest. How could this shooter be so accurate?

Could it be Karen Lee??

He remembered the man's words. He gritted his teeth and immediately left with the wound!

At the same time, somewhere, a cold muzzle was already aiming at him as he left. In fact, she could shoot him and finish him off, but there was a reason why Karen

didn't do this.

When she saw the man leave, she called Betty. "We'll track the man immediately. There's a tracker on the bullet."

This technology was developed by her science and technological company.

"I'm on it! I'll track them right away." Betty immediately began to track him. Karen owned many private satellites in the US. Tracking someone down was as easy as pie!

"Chucky, you can come back." Karen pocketed her gun.

"Okay, Mother."

Chuck called Yvette and asked, "Honey, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Chuck continued, "Mother said it's clear now. Let's go back."

"Okay, I'll go back right now." Yvette let out a sigh of relief and dragged her tired body back into the building.

"My mother said that it is settled. Come back with me, and she will take care of your wound." Chuck looked at Black Rose, who was as pale as a ghost.

"I don't need your help. I can handle it myself." Black Rose did not want to go with him. This was unnecessary. She could deal with the wound herself.

"Don't force yourself, I'll help you," Chuck came over and carried her.

"What are you doing? Don't touch me!" Black Rose pointed her gun at Chuck in cold sweat.

Chuck retorted, "Are you going to deal with it yourself?"

"Yes, and don't touch me! Touch me, and I will definitely shoot! For sure!" Black Rose retaliated coldly.

She was in pain and was about to faint, but she would

not let any man touch her, absolutely not.

This man had seen her nudes. There was no way she would allow him to touch her!

Chuck could do nothing about it. Looking at Black Rose's gaze, he knew that she would definitely shoot him.

He had no intention of seeking his own death.

However, at this time, his phone rang again. It was from Karen.

"Hello, Mother. I'll be right there."

"Great. Is Black Rose injured?" Karen queried.

"Yes, and she doesn't want to come with me," answered Chuck.

"Hand your phone over to her," Karen continued.

Chuck gave his phone to Black Rose, and she accepted it. Karen ordered, "Come back with my son. I'll help you take care of it."

Black Rose was stubborn, "No, I can do it myself."

"Don't refuse. Come back with him. I have something to discuss with you face to face." Karen continued to convince her.

"I... Okay then." Black Rose gave in.

She handed the phone back to Chuck, who said a few words to his mom and nodded constantly before saying, "My mom asked me to take you there. You won't shoot me, will you?"

Black Rose put her gun down and struggled to stand up. Chuck carried her and ran down. Black Rose was baffled, "Let go. If not, I'll shoot you. Let me go!!"

"I didn't do anything. I just want to take you to my mother." Chuck ignored her and ran quickly.

Black Rose stared at Chuck. Yes, in her current state, she could not even reach Karen at all. Forget it, she thought as she closed her eyes.

Chuck came back with Black Rose in his arms. Yvette had already arrived.

When Karen saw Black Rose severely injured, she immediately took her from Chuck and dealt with her injuries.

It was not a big deal since they were both women. Black Rose had also taken off her clothes and allowed Karen to remove the bullet.

"You didn't kill him? With your shooting skills, shouldn't you be able to?" Black Rose said.

"Yes, I can. But I want to find out who this person is, so..."

"There is a tracker on the bullet? Did your company develop it?" Black Rose was stupefied since it was quite difficult to develop!

"Yes, my people have begun to follow them. There should be news of it soon." Karen's eyes were tense.

She sighed. What was there for her to be nervous about?

"You did a good job this time. I have already transferred 30 million dollars to your card."

"Please don't. Since I have accepted this task, this is what I should do." Black Rose was helpless. The more money Karen gave her, the more guilty she felt. She couldn't accept it.

She owed Karen her life. How could she accept the money?

"It's fine, just take it," Karen bandaged Black Rose's wound.

"Have a good rest," Karen said after she was done with

the wound.

Black Rose insisted, "There's no need. Since we can locate this place, I'll go with you."

"You don't need to do that. I won't take anyone with me. I can go alone," Karen looked outside and was somber.

How should she put it? She suspected someone, but she didn't want to think about it. If her guesses were on spot, she wouldn't know what to do!

It was better for her to face that person on her own.

"Okay then," Since Karen said so, there was no need to insist on following.

"Well, have a good rest. My son may be in constant danger now since I have already turned against the Oatker family," Karen said.

"You?" Black Rose was shocked, "I thought it shouldn't be a problem for you to deal with the Oatker family."

"It's hard to say." Karen shook her head. Right then, Betty called with good news, "President Lee, we have located him!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)