

Chapter 539

"Just the beginning?" Olivia was petrified that she began to burst into tears.

Derick was shocked while the others were confused. What did they do?

In less than a minute, the video was deleted, and everything they owned was gone. Plus, this was only the beginning?

Then what else did they have to deal with next?

Getting rid of them?

"Don't. What do you want to do?" Olivia was scared out of her wits.

"I told you. If you taught my son well, I would be nice to you, but what you all have done was horrible. Do you think my son is a moron?" Karen stared at them.

"No, that's not it. Your son is a genius!!"

"Yes, your son is smart, and we are stupid. We are fools." They tried to convince her.

"Yes, we're the idiots here. We're the good-for-nothing fools! I'm sorry!" Derick pleaded. What had he done?

"I'm the fool! He's so powerful, and I didn't hold on to this opportunity. I'm the real fool!" Derick thought.

"You only know now? It's too late." Karen shook her head, "Chucky, do you want this party to continue?"

"Mom, I haven't known anyone yet," Chuck said.

Wasn't that the purpose of his and his mother's visit?

He couldn't waste the rest of his time because of these garbage, could he?

"Yes." Karen's lips lifted upwards slightly. She assumed

that Chuck was no longer interested. She wanted Chuck to build a few connections. After all, they had to start from scratch to start their business in the United States.

"No, I beg you. Please give my things back to me. Can't you return them to me? I just taught him a sentence just now." Olivia begged while sobbing.

"Just one sentence? Are you the queen of my son? What are you? Tell me." Karen looked at her indifferently.

"I... I was wrong. I shouldn't have said that. I'm your son's slave. Please give my things back to me!" Olivia cried.

At this time, her arrogance and bossy attitude faded away, and she actually looked pitiful.

"Are you even worthy to be a slave?" Karen asked.

Chuck could get any woman he wanted. Getting ten women in a day was a piece of cake. However, Karen wanted to raise Chuck to be a proper young gentleman, so she forbade him to do so.

Otherwise, Chuck could get as many slaves as he wanted.

Of course, if Karen died one day, then it would be up to Chuck.

"I..." Olivia cried miserably. Was she even worthy?

He was such an outstanding person. Why wouldn't he be capable of getting the most beautiful slave out there?

"Chucky, let's go over there," Karen said.

Chuck shrugged and followed his mother to meet new people.

Karen took out her phone. "Betty, ask the owner of the hotel to take these people out. Since they said that my son is a fool, then I will let them become real fools!"

"Yes, I'll call them immediately!" Betty obeyed. Easy-peasy. Although Karen did not own the hotel, the hotel

owner would listen to her.

For people like Karen, as long as people knew her power, they would be at a loss for words.

Derick and the others were in a daze.

"Let's confront her. She got rid of everything we have. Let's drag her down to the grave with us!"

"Great! Let's perish together! We're not pushovers!"

Several people had a glint of fire in their eyes. Who were they kidding? They were not soft and wouldn't go down without a fight!

Derick took a wine bottle and charged towards Karen. He wanted to hit Karen's head with a wine bottle and disfigure her looks.

He snarled aggressively.

Yet, how could he sneak up on Karen? She turned her head and raised her hand to exert a punch. The people present were all ordinary people. Before they could see what was going on, Derick had already flown out screaming!

Argh!

He fell to the ground, spat out blood and passed out.

Olivia and the others were appalled. What just happened??

Everyone present was also stunned and looked at each other. "What happened? Did he fall or something?" They wondered.

The place became pin-drop silent!

Soon the security guards came over and dragged out Olivia and her companions. Derick, on the other hand, had already been carried out.

Peace was restored! It was an accident as no one saw

the attack!

The chattering voices sounded again.

Olivia and the others were taken to a dark room, and a heavy slap landed on Olivia's face. She was terrified. "What... What are you doing?"

"Yes, what are you doing? Who are you?" The others were also frightened.

They were all dumbfounded. At that moment, only then did they come back to their senses.

"It doesn't matter who we are. The most important thing is that you all did things you all shouldn't have done. In your next life, there is no need for you all to do anything because you all are going to become fools!" Someone said coldly.

Olivia screamed, "No, I know I'm wrong, I know! Ah!!"

Someone punched her in the face, and Olivia fell to the ground with a scream. Someone immediately punched and kicked her as fear spread in her heart, "No, no..."

The others were treated the same way as they got hit and kicked in the dark room. At this moment, they only realized they made a grave mistake.

"I really did something that I shouldn't have done!" They all thought.

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Karen has been accompanying Chuck to socialize with a few people. He did not expect his phone to ring. What's more, it was a familiar number.

Wasn't this Black Rose?

Chuck felt strange and didn't intend to answer the phone. After all, why did Black Rose call him? She must have made a mistake!

They were not in contact anymore since they were even

now. It was unsure if they would ever meet again in the future.

However, Chuck answered the call, "Hey, why did you call..."

Before Chuck could finish his sentence, Black Rose interrupted, "Yvette is with me. Come to United States Manor!"

When the call ended, Chuck was stunned. Why was Yvette there?

"What's wrong with you, Chucky?" Karen found that Chuck looked uneasy.

"Mom, Black Rose seems to have kidnapped Yvette." Chuck was sweating buckets.

That was the impression Chuck got from this phone call. His mother let her go last time. Did Black Rose want to get her revenge?

She couldn't tell chalk from cheese and triggered Chuck once again!!

He won't let her off the hook this time. He had to kill her to get rid of future troubles!

"Kidnap Yvette?" Karen was surprised. "Black Rose wouldn't do that, will she?"

Was there some kind of misunderstanding?

"Mom, she asked me to go to the United States Manor!" Chuck was on pins and needles. If Black Rose kidnapped Yvette, she would definitely torture Yvette!

"Well, let's go now. Don't worry." Karen guided Chuck out. Of course, Chuck couldn't wait, so he let his mother drive.

His mother's driving was impeccable. Chuck didn't want to waste any time. Karen drove, and the engine roared to life, and the car sped towards the location Black Rose

gave.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the United States Manor.

Chuck couldn't wait to get out of the car, but Karen shouted, "Chucky, don't worry. I'll handle this!!"

If Black Rose really did so, then Yvette was definitely in danger. How could Karen allow Chuck to fall into a trap?

He saw Black Rose standing at the door and rushed over. "What did you do to Yvette? Tell me!"

Black Rose was aloof. She saw Karen getting out of the car. She bowed her head and said nothing.

Chuck was furious and threw a punch at Black Rose. This punch was shockingly heavy!!

Chuck was enraged. Yvette was his lifeline. Whoever dared mess with her, he would not hesitate to kill them.

Black Rose didn't fight back because Karen was there. It was not that she didn't dare to fight back, but... she couldn't.

After all, Karen had been kind to Black Rose.

Black Rose retreated and bumped into the wall. There was blood in her mouth, yet she did not say a word.

"Speak, didn't you ask me to come over? I'm here. What do you want to do to me? Let Yvette go! You cruel woman!" Chuck's eyes were bloodshot.

"Black Rose must have wanted to threaten me using Yvette!" He thought angrily.

Chuck punched Black Rose again, but she did not resist as more blood flowed out of the corner of her mouth. She was already seriously injured. Now, after being punched twice by Chuck, she was almost unable to remain standing.

Black Rose bit her lip and said nothing.

"You're looking for death!" Chuck was enraged. He raised his fist and smashed it on Black Rose's head!

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"Stop, Chucky!" Karen ran over.

"Stop, she's not fighting back," Karen said. If Chuck punched her again, it would cause some serious damage to her!

After all, Chuck's recent combat strength had improved a lot, and the strength of his punch should not be underestimated!

Chuck stopped. Of course, he had to listen to his mother!

It was only then that he realized that he had punched Black Rose twice to the point that she was bleeding, but she hadn't fought back once.

Chuck initially thought that she was scheming something!

"Tell me, what's going on?" Chuck was so furious that he grabbed Black Rose by her collar. As long as she was planning to stir up trouble, Chuck would kill her immediately!

"Black Rose, what's going on?" Karen asked.

She knew Black Rose's character. Karen's judgment of people was very accurate. Otherwise, she would not have let her go last time. She knew that Black Rose would keep her promise and not bother Chuck anymore.

"I saw her getting besieged on the road. Therefore, I brought her back with me," Black Rose answered.

"You saved Yvette?" Chuck immediately doubted, "How was that be possible?"

Chuck was in doubt. Black Rose did not defend herself and did not say a word.

Karen nodded. It seemed that she was not wrong about her.

"Chucky, let her go." Karen shook her head.

Chuck, who was taken aback, loosened his grip and asked, "Did you really do that?"

"Consider that as me returning your favor just now," said Black Rose.

The last time when she went to his home country, she had beaten Chuck up. At that time, Chuck was too weak to fight back!

If it was not for his mother's timely arrival, he could have died the last time.

"Chucky, Yvette is inside. Go look for her," Karen said.

Chuck, of course, was anxious. He ran in to find Yvette immediately. According to Black Rose, Yvette was besieged. Who was it?

What the hell was going on?

"How is it going?" Karen was a little embarrassed.

It was Black Rose who helped Yvette, but Chuck beat her up just now. Besides that, she didn't fight back or complain, and just accepted it.

"I'm fine. Last time... Thank you for releasing me," Black Rose answered after a moment of silence.

She never thanked anyone after becoming a killer. However, Karen's action made her utter the two words for the first time after a long time.

"You don't have to be so polite." Karen shook her head. She thought that she had done the right thing.

If he killed Black Rose, would there be no one to save Yvette? Would she have died?

"I... have something to do. I need to go out," Black Rose

announced.

"Wait, I will have my son apologize to you," Karen said. Chuck was in the wrong this time, so he should apologize.

After all, Karen could see that she was about to faint. Chuck's two punches just now were too heavy, which worsened her previous injuries.

"No need for that." Black Rose was getting out of breath. Karen asked her son to apologize to her. She was particularly reserved meeting Karen this time, as if she had seen a respectable elder.

It had never happened before, but now it did.

"He must. Wait for a moment. He will be out soon." Karen insisted.

Black Rose lowered her head and didn't say a word.

Chuck ran into a room and saw Yvette lying in bed motionless. Chuck's heart ached. What the hell happened?

He had only been out for a few hours! How did Yvette end up like this?

She had a gunshot wound on her body, and her face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

"Honey, what's wrong with you?" Chuck kissed Yvette's cold forehead.

Yvette, who fainted, stirred in her sleep. She opened her tired eyes and saw Chuck, "Hubby, am I dreaming?"

Yvette remembered that she fainted. She could recall that Black Rose saved her. Where was this unfamiliar room?

"No, you're not. What happened to you?" Chuck was relieved that Yvette woke up unexpectedly.

"I'm fine, I..." Yvette stuttered.

"Tell me, was it Black Rose who saved you?" Even until now, Chuck was still in doubt.

After all, how could a person like Black Rose save Yvette? Why didn't she ask for anything?

Anyways, Chuck was leery of Black Rose. Vengeance was deeply rooted in this woman's nature!

"Yes, she saved me." Yvette would definitely tell the truth. She wanted to thank Black Rose.

Chuck was in doubt.

"Why did Black Rose save her? Could it be because my mother released her as she sympathized with Black Rose after the Frieda photography fiasco? Could she be grateful for being released hence she did something she would never do before this?" Chuck thought.

"And I punched her twice just now?" Chuck felt a little embarrassed. He didn't expect Black Rose to change her ways after his mum freed her.

Chuck still found it a little hard to believe!!

"Honey, tell me. What did you do? Who did this to you?" Chuck demanded seriously.

Yvette suffered such a serious injury. How could Chuck stand it?

This was intolerable!

"I... I went home."

"Your home? What do you have in the United States? You... you went to your cousin?" Chuck was shocked.

Last time in Floriland, Yvette almost went to the United States to find her cousin. Chuck certainly knew about it!

However, he didn't expect Yvette to look for him alone this time.

"Well, I caught him and took him to my home to retrieve my stuff, but I didn't notice that there was a sniper aiming at me. I escaped and ran into Black Rose..." Yvette explained.

She learned her lesson this time. It would never happen ever again.

"Why didn't you tell me that you were going?" Chuck sighed. That kind of family was nothing to his mother. She could help Yvette retrieve whatever she wanted.

"I... I'm sorry." Yvette lowered her head. She didn't want to bother Karen. However, it was Karen who helped her to remove the killing order last time. Yvette was in a dilemma.

"It's alright. I'll take you home to recover, and then I'll accompany you to get back your belongings." Chuck's eyes were cold. How could Damon be so shameless and claim ownership over Yvette's belongings?

Chuck couldn't stand it anymore!

"I... I want to do it myself." Yvette shook her head.

"If I don't tell my mother, can't I go with you? You are my wife. You want your things back, and I need you with me..." Chuck said softly.

The situation in Yvette's home was probably not very good. He would have to ask Betty to get some guards over when he went with Yvette to meet them.

He should be able to solve it quickly.

If they couldn't solve it, he would have to ask Karen for help in secret.

Yvette was so touched that she didn't know what to say. Chuck helped her get up, and he carried her in his arms.

Yvette blushed. She leaned against Chuck's chest and

listened to his heartbeat. Once again, she felt the joy of being alive.

Chuck took Yvette out. When he saw Black Rose outside, Chuck apologized, "I'm sorry for just now."

He never expected to apologize to Black Rose. However, the two punches he gave Black Rose just now had probably hurt her immensely. They were finally even now.

Black Rose shook her head and remained silent.

She also felt like she was dreaming. Was he actually saying sorry to her?

Black Rose gazed at Chuck.

She couldn't believe it. When they previously met with each other, they fought each other to the death. However, now they were reconciling with each other?

Black Rose felt complicated. This man, no matter how she put it, was Karen's son. She would never provoke him ever again.

No matter how much others would pay her, she would never do anything to them.

However, there was a grudge in her heart, and it was also the only grudge she had. It was Chuck. He was the first man to see her photo.

She was in a dilemma. According to her previous character, she would have already hunted Chuck down, but she couldn't do it now.

Chuck was Karen's son. How could she hunt him down?

That was why she was in such a dilemma, especially after she saw him.

Fortunately, the only consolation for Black Rose was that Chuck understood her well-being, but he did not take advantage of that.

Forget it. Let bygones be bygones. The photos didn't exist anymore, and Black Rose would not allow others to photograph her ever again. Even if she was, it wouldn't fall into Chuck's possession again!

It was just an accident. By convincing herself that way, Black Rose felt better.

"Thank you for saving me," Yvette said.

If it wasn't for Black Rose, she might really be dead this time.

Black Rose still shook her head.

Yvette did not dare to look at Karen. She bowed her head and bit her lips like a child who had done something wrong.

"Chucky, wait for me in the car." Karen looked at Yvette and saw that she was seriously injured. Fortunately, she was still alive.

"Yes, mother."

Chuck got into the car with Yvette in his arms and laid her down in the backseat.

Chuck tried to be as gentle as possible. He said, "Honey if you run out again, I'll have to punish you..."

"Don't," Yvette's cold and pale face suddenly turned red. What was Chuck talking about!

"Well, I'm leaving now," Black Rose said cautiously. Karen was smiling, but she still didn't dare to look at her!

This was also a gap in their personality.

"Alright. By the way, what have you been doing recently?" Karen asked.

"What's there to hide? I'm a killer, so I'm killing people!"

Black Rose answered openly. Karen smiled slightly and asked, "Then, if I ask for a favor, will you agree to it?"

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"You... What do you want me to do?"

Black Rose did not hesitate to agree. She still felt a little uneasy that Karen would request a favor from her. Did Karen think highly of her?

"My son."

"What's wrong with your son?" Black Rose glanced at Chuck, who was in the car.

Something was off. Why did Karen bring it up like that?

"I want you to protect him in secret. You can name the price."

Karen pondered for a while and still felt that Chuck needed more protection. The Lee family could take action at any time here. She could be by his side every day, but what if one day she wasn't?

Karen didn't want to let herself regret for the rest of her life.

Therefore, it would reassure Karen if Black Rose protected Chuck 24/7.

"You want me to protect him?" Black Rose hesitated for a moment.

"Why?"

Black Rose had a grudge against Chuck because he had seen her photo. She wanted to be as far as possible away from Chuck, and now she had to protect him secretly?

"Well," Karen tried to persuade her. "You can name any price."

This was true. When it came to Chuck's safety, Karen would not even bat an eyelash at the price because

humans live only once, and it was worthwhile to spend any amount.

"I... It's not about the money. It's..." Black Rose stammered, clearly in a dilemma.

"What is it? You can tell me," said the easy-going Karen.

"I can't really say it." They may both be women, but it was still hard for her to mention it!

She was even talking to Karen who was also Chuck's mother. How could she talk about it so casually?

It wasn't like she could mention that she was still feeling uneasy after her son saw her nudes.

In this case, it would be even more difficult for Black Rose, who was originally silent, to speak.

"Understood. Do you still think that my son will kill you?"

Karen immediately understood Black Rose's uneasiness even without her explanation.

At this age, Karen was good at reading people's expressions. She saw the look of conflict on Black Rose's face. Where did this come from?

Karen, who was quick-witted, suddenly concluded that it was from Chuck.

"No," Black Rose shook her head.

"What else could it be? My son forgets things easily and won't keep it in his heart," Karen smiled slightly.

Black Rose was astonished. It turned out that Karen really understood, but could he really forget it after seeing it?

She glanced at Chuck, who was in the car, and noticed that he didn't spare her a glance. There was indeed a good chance that he had almost forgotten all about it.

"I..." She was in a dilemma.

This was a favor from the time when Karen let her go. Black Rose could refuse, and Karen would not force her.

However, if someone treated her well, Black Rose vowed to be grateful to them for the rest of her life. It was a principle that she followed closely.

For example, she would respect Karen for life.

She couldn't refuse Karen's request. In a way, she was someone who was easily touched.

"You can consider it. These are horses of different colors, and you can name the price as you wish," Karen said with a smile.

Black Rose bit her lip and agreed, "I... Alright, I'll do it."

This was the first time Karen had requested her to do something. She didn't want to refuse, even though she still held a grudge.

"Okay, thank you. I will transfer fifty million dollars to your account later. However, this is not your payment. Your payment will be calculated separately," Karen said.

"No, it's fine." Black Rose refused. She was certainly not as rich as Karen, but she was someone who had a net worth of a billion dollars.

After all, she was the number one assassin! She has also been in the industry for many years. Besides, her daily spending wasn't high, and she didn't purchase any luxury goods. Hence, she had a significant amount in her savings.

However, with her earnings, a luxury item would not put a dent in her savings.

One's spending should match the level of one's consumption after all.

"You must. As I said, this is a horse of different color," Karen said.

Black Rose could only accept it and said, "But I have another thing to deal with for now."

"It doesn't matter. You can protect my son in the shadows after you deal with your business. You can stay out of it when unnecessary," Karen said.

Protecting people in secret was Black Rose's forte. Karen only needed to ensure Chuck's safety. After all, people needed to grow up, so there were inevitable setbacks that he had to face alone.

Karen needed to help Chuck grow despite the setbacks under the condition that she could guarantee Chuck's safety.

She wanted Chuck to be mature. If she still wanted to babysit him, she could get a hundred or even a thousand bodyguards to protect him, making him feel safe if he visited any country.

However, Karen didn't want this, and neither did Chuck.

At the very least, Chuck was still determined and ambitious! Black Rose finally agreed, "Okay."

"Then I'll go first."

Karen got in the car and left with Chuck and Yvette.

Black Rose was quiet for a while, then she sighed and called her client. She didn't expect that she would need to protect Chuck's safety in secret. It was beyond her expectations.

The minute she picked up the call, her client pestered her to accept the request. She then asked who they needed to kill and finished the person off in a day's time.

After packing up, Black Rose began to watch Chuck in secret at all times.

Of course, there were some scenes of Chuck and Yvette

at night in which she chose to avert her gaze from. After all, this was part of human nature.

However, she seemed to have discovered something. Why weren't Chuck and Yvette officially together?

She didn't think much about it. After seeing Chuck fall asleep, she stared at him for a while. Then, she found a place to lean on and closed her eyes...

The next day, she opened her eyes and continued to spy on him. When she did, she noticed Yvette helping Chuck with something.

She immediately looked away.

After a while, Black Rose found that Chuck and Yvette were going out. What were they going to do?

She received a phone call from Karen.

"Hello."

"My son's going to visit the Jordan family. You don't have to watch him if you don't want to." Chuck didn't say anything, but Karen knew about it. She was smart and immediately knew why Yvette was injured.

Chuck was just helping Yvette to get back what belonged to her. It was also a drill. Karen would not stop his desires but would only tell him if he was right or wrong.

Eventually, he had to walk on his own two feet!

However, Karen didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Chuck had brought many people with him, but he didn't want to tell Karen about his plans.

Obviously, he told Yvette that he didn't ask her for help.

His actions really amused her.

For Yvette's sake, he would resort to every conceivable means to help her.

"Okay, I'll follow them." Black Rose packed up her things. Naturally, she followed him from a distance. She could not let Chuck find out.

In fact, it would be embarrassing if he found out.

Black Rose didn't want to face such embarrassment.

Chuck, of course, was oblivious about this matter. If he were to find out about it, he would get taken aback. After all, Black Rose, who once tried to kill him, was protecting him secretly.

"Honey, we're almost there. Even if they don't allow us to enter, they'll eventually let us in," Chuck said.

"Alright, hubby. Shall we go back to our home country after this?" Yvette wanted to go back.

It was mainly because of Karen.

She didn't want to face Karen because Karen was too nice. However, she still had to kill her.

It was fine if she didn't know about her father's death. Now that she found out, how could she turn a blind eye to it?

Yvette couldn't do it!

She was afraid that if Karen continued to treat her well, her resolution would be swayed.

The best choice for her now was to leave and return to her home country!

However, if she went back alone, she was worried that Chuck would be sad. Hence, she asked him for his opinion.

She had to.

Chuck coerced, "Okay, let's go wherever you want to."

Yvette was touched when he said so.

When the car stopped, Betty, who was driving,

announced, "Sir, we're here."

"Get our men to surround this place!" Chuck ordered.

"Yes sir!"

Betty immediately gave instructions on her walkie-talkie, "Team One, Team Two, surround the perimeter within two kilometers. No one is allowed to come in or out. Team three, keep an eye on the altitude! Don't let anyone sneak up on us."

When she said that, Chuck heard loud whirs. He looked out and saw ten helicopters in the sky, immediately shocked by the large fleet of mercenaries. This was much better than the Allen family's Superb Household Forces.

These helicopters were magnificent!

"Young Master, we are fully prepared," Betty said.

Chuck looked at Yvette and said, "Okay, honey. Let's go take back what's yours today."

Chapter 542

In one of the rooms in the Jordan family house, none of them knew that a storm was brewing outside.

Damon laid on the bed, unable to move a muscle. He was furious that he had let Yvette run away last time. He was hopping mad!!

He had seen how cold and ruthless Yvette was.

He absolutely could not let her live!!

Otherwise, there would never be a peaceful day! She was a ticking time bomb to his existence.

"Damon, the Superb Household Forces could have killed that b*tch, Yvette. Before they could, a person suddenly appeared." Vallerie sighed. She was helpless too!

When the captain came back, his face was as pale as a ghost. He said that he had met with an extremely dangerous individual who could kill many people with utmost accuracy.

He was petrified as he spoke. It was as if he just brushed passed death.

After hearing this, Vallerie was also shocked. It was well known that her family bodyguards were all carefully selected. How could they be shot so easily?

Vallerie wanted to tell Damon yesterday, but he had been in a coma for the past few days. Now that he finally woke up, she decided to reveal everything to him, only to have Damon fly into a rage!

"I don't care! I don't care!! Mom, demand someone kill that b*tch immediately. I want to see her dead!" Damon was boiling!

He felt humiliated. His ears were injured and his legs

were shot. A handsome and charming man like him had become a crippled and worthless man overnight!

This was something he could not tolerate!

It was all Yvette's fault. She humiliated him in front of his family and his family guards. This was all because of her!

He wanted to see Yvette dead now!

"She's already escaped," Vallerie's hands were tied as well.

She had been looking for Yvette for days but failed to find her. She also wanted to kill Yvette to get rid of future troubles.

"I don't care. I don't give a d*mn! I just want to see her dead! Now!" Damon's face was full of hatred, and the resentment in his heart had reached its peak.

"Alright, don't worry. Mom will help you solve this issue, ok? Just rest, and I will get killers to assassinate her." Vallerie was aware about Yvette and Chuck's relationship.

Naturally, she knew about the relationship between Yvette and Karen. She didn't think that Karen would protect her enemy.

"Okay, Mom, I'll wait for you. I want her to die, no matter how much it takes!"

She asked cautiously, "Absolutely. Sleep well. By the way, do you know what is going on between Yvette and Karen?"

After all, Vallerie had been in the United States all the time and knew how influential Karen was. Otherwise, Yvette's grandfather, Levi, would not have made such a move.

"Mom, you are overthinking this. Do you think that Karen

is the one who helped Yvette to escape? How is that possible?" Damon shook his head and even sneered. It was impossible!

"If it was really Karen, then it must have been impossible for them to come back alive," This was the simplest explanation she could come out with.

Vallerie was well aware of Karen's influence. The people in the Superb Household Forces were indestructible!

As long as Karen made a move, those people would surely die!!

"Mom, what are you trying to say?"

"Doesn't Karen's son, Chuck, like Yvette? According to Karen's character, do you think she would protect Yvette?" It was something she had to consider now. At the very least, Levi was dead and no one could stop her.

It was the start of the family's downfall. In addition, she and her son had already snatched all of the family properties, killing off some small fry in the family along the way.

They stirred up a huge fiasco. Damon and Vallerie could only lie low and could not afford to appear in front of Karen.

"No, how could it be possible! People like Karen are cruel and merciless. How could she let such a threat survive? Yvette would be better off dead."

"Yeah, I think you're right." Vallerie nodded and felt a little more relieved.

After careful consideration, she announced, "Damon, after Yvette's death, we will leave the United States!"

They absolutely couldn't reveal themselves in front of Karen!

"Leave??" Damon's eyes widened in shock.

Vallerie tried to convince him, "Yes, leave. We have to! We don't have the power to fight Karen now. At the very least, everything here belongs to us. Let's start fresh! Isn't it better?"

Damon was enraged, but there was nothing he could do. He wanted to humiliate Chuck, but looking at his deformed self, how could he possibly fight Chuck?

"Okay, I'll listen to you," Damon conceded.

"We still have time. Since we are no match for people like Karen, we can still handle her son, capture him, and use him to threaten her. Since she loves her son so much, I'm sure she would even offer her knees for him!" Vallerie grew excited at the thought of this. If Karen knelt and bowed to her, that would be amazing!

"Yes, let's capture Chuck and make him..." Damon chimed in.

Before he could finish his words, someone barged in. It was the captain of the Superb Household Forces. His face was full of shock!

Vallerie asked in annoyance, "What are you panicking about? Weren't you scared silly a few days ago?"

Vallerie was now the head of the Jordon family, and she couldn't stand the soldiers in the Superb Household Forces being in such a panic. What kind of behavior was this?

"No, there are people outside." The captain was horrified. They were not only surrounded with no way of escape, but their opponents had even sent in helicopters?!

It wasn't really terrifying, but the sheer number of helicopters in the air meant that their opponents were intent on not letting them escape. It would cost a lot to employ that many people!

"Who's coming?" Vallerie snorted.

It was not a big deal. She considered firing this captain as he was useless.

"I don't know, but..." The captain was frightened.

This time, he was interrupted by the loud whirring of the helicopter blades. It was deafening!!

Vallerie scoffed coldly, "What's the big deal? Why don't you solve it?"

Her family had spent hundreds of millions of dollars on the Superb Household Forces. One of those helicopters must belong to them, right?

"But... We're dealing with professionals here." The captain was sweating profusely.

He was a mercenary. As soon as he saw the helicopters, he immediately knew from the plane formation that this team was as professional as the United States Army! It was terrifying!

What did this mean? It meant that they were no match for the enemy!

Slap!

Vallerie slapped the captain in the face and shouted, "Defeat them! If you don't, I'll kill you myself!!"

"Understood!" The captain was furious, but he couldn't show it.

He then ran out.

Vallerie looked at Damon, "It's okay, just rest. It's just some troublemakers! I'll call the people from the killer organization and pay them 100 million dollars to get rid of Yvette!"

Damon added in, "I want to see her murdered with my own eyes!!"

Vallerie snickered, "Alright, now go get some..."

Before Vallerie could even finish her sentence, a loud explosion from the outside shook the whole room. It seemed there was a fierce combat taking place out there.

However, the noise didn't last longer than a minute before the Superb Household Forces' captain ran in once again with fear!

He was petrified!!

As he expected, that helicopter team was too powerful. His teammates were no match for them at all!

He was terror-stricken.

"Vallerie, let's escape quickly. They are too powerful." The captain said in a trembling voice.

Black Rose brought him to his knees last time, but today, his fear had worsened!

Slap!!

Vallerie was so livid that she slapped him, shrieking, "What's the use of hiring you? Who is it? Who came?"

She didn't really have any enemies, so who could it be?

"I saw her in the car. It's the woman from last time," The captain said incredulously. He thought he had seen a ghost after seeing Yvette, but it was really her!

"What woman?" Vallerie asked in confusion.

"Could it be Yvette??" Damon got up from the bed with a look of shock and anger on his face!

How could she have gotten so many people?

"Yes, it's her. What should we do now? She has too many people on her side," The captain asked anxiously.

There was no way he could hold them off for long!

"Mom! That b*tch! How dare she!"

Vallerie was shocked. "It couldn't be Karen, right? Hurry up, prepare the helicopter! We'll leave at once!"

She had to leave. She could even hear what was happening outside. Her forces were either retreating or almost dead.

The captain who had long wanted to escape immediately ran out to prepare.

"Mom, I want her to die! I want her dead!!" Damon cried out in pain and anguish.

"It's okay. We'll let her go this time. There will be plenty of time in the future for us to tackle her. We will kill her..."

Vallerie comforted her son. She was also in agony. How were they going to escape?

"In the future? You won't have the chance," Chuck's voice suddenly sounded from outside the room.