

Chapter 402

When Chuck woke up, Yvette was still sleeping next to him. They had been sleeping together like this for several consecutive days now. She did not mention anything about leaving anymore after Chuck had told her Karen had returned to the United States.

Chuck gave Yvette a kiss, waking her up from her slumber. She had slept soundly last night. "Hubby, aren't you going to classes today?" she asked.

Chuck had not been to university for nearly ten days since Duncan's death. How could he do that?

It was only the beginning of his sophomore year and he was already skipping his classes. Yvette was very worried about Chuck's studies.

Chuck had been contemplating a lot. Karen had phoned him yesterday, reminding him to train harder. Therefore, Chuck's studies had to take a backseat temporarily. If he didn't, Brayden would definitely annihilate him if they ever came face-to-face.

"Hubby, you're still young. You can't give up on your studies like this. I'll tutor you to fill you in, alright?" Yvette said solemnly. She was a lecturer and had excellent grades ever since she was a child. As long as Chuck was willing to study, he could graduate from school with the best grades.

A devious idea sparked in Chuck's head. Cheekily, he whispered it into Yvette's ear.

Hearing him, Yvette's ears turned red and she muttered, "Hubby, be serious. I won't teach you something like that. You know that!"

"Then I'll teach it to you," Chuck said as he started to hug her.

"Don't. Stop playing around!" Yvette wanted to sit up, but Chuck's hold on her was too tight. So, she took the initiative to kiss him.

Chuck's grip finally loosened at that.

This trick had always worked on him.

"Get out of bed now and wash up. I'm going to tutor you today. I'm your lecturer now... Ah, no..." Yvette's sentence was cut off as she started to moan quietly.

Her face flushed red and her eyes softened. She had no way of dealing with Chuck when he was behaving like this. Fortunately, Yvette's resistance on this day had remained.

Eventually, they managed to get up from bed properly. Yvette then tutored Chuck through his lessons in the morning. When afternoon came, he received a phone call from Zelda, asking if he could help her.

Zelda had been pestered by her mother for too long, so she couldn't help calling Chuck for help. After all, he had been out of her sight for too long.

Chuck had been in a dilemma. Karen had told him that he was temporarily safe. However, he was still in danger so he had to be more careful. On the other hand, Chuck knew that Zelda wouldn't call him for help unless it was an urgent matter.

After agreeing to her request, Chuck pondered ways to tell Yvette about it.

This was a huge problem. Chuck did not know this, but Yvette had once slapped Zelda.

Chuck could only make up a story and said he had something to attend to and then left. Just when Yvette had wanted to fuss about his safety, her phone rang. Her mother, Lisa, was calling her.

Soon, the two separated. Chuck went to find Zelda, planning to return later that night while Yvette went to look for Lisa as appointed.

Yvette went to meet up with Lisa in an abandoned place. In addition to Lisa and her bodyguard, another woman was present as well. She looked unfamiliar but elegant.

Yvette subconsciously walked over to Lisa's side, alert.

"This is Phoenix. She's a member of the International Assassin Association. I've already arranged for you to be enlisted in their association and you've been accepted. You're currently unranked. Assassins are divided into three different ranks. Nobody, Minor Famous and Celebrated Killer," Lisa stated.

After contemplating it, Lisa had thought this was the best way to strengthen Yvette's abilities.

If she were an assassin, she could make more money and strengthen herself. it was the best of both worlds.

When Lisa was not pregnant with Yvette yet, she had tried to do the job for a period of time. However, she simply didn't have a knack for it. She would only earn 5,000 dollars at a time. Even when she had tried her best, she only received 30,000 dollars at most. While it had been more than 30 years ago, it was recent enough for Lisa to still get in contact with the association.

What's more, she could use her connections to help Yvette.

However, at this stage, who would want to hire a newbie?

If Yvette started from scratch, she could only get jobs that others didn't want to do, such as killing ordinary people.

The pay would only be about fifty thousand dollars.

It was not much.

Yvette went silent at that. She hesitated a little, wondering if she wanted to become a contract killer.

"You can set your own conditions. You can also specify what sort of people you won't kill," Phoenix reminded.

Yvette thought about it. This was the best offer she had at the moment. She had to become an assassin so she could train herself. Otherwise, she would not be able to regain her property from her cousin, Damon.

After all, it was simple logic. She needed to train to properly win a fight.

The best way to do it was to join the association and become an assassin.

Phoenix added, "Right now, Black Rose, the world's top female killer has a starting price of 10 million dollars. This is almost everyone's dream wage. However, she is still not at her peak yet. The most powerful killer we've had was Night Sky. Her starting price was 50 million dollars. She specified that she will not kill children or elderlies, nor the sick or the good."

Yvette was silent for a few seconds before she agreed, "Alright, I'll accept. My conditions will be the same as Night Sky's."

Yvette had never been in contact with killers before. She had never heard of Night Sky. However, hearing that the assassin had amounted to 50 million dollars per kill, Yvette had been deeply moved by it. Moreover, Night Sky was very humane in not harming the good and innocent. Yvette felt that she connected with Night Sky on some level and so, she decided that she wanted to be like her.

"Sure. You'll have to have a code name by the way. All assassins have one," Phoenix told her.

"My code name will be Blood Leopard," Yvette said. Her gaze had hardened at this moment.

"Alright," Phoenix replied as she entered the name into the system. Now, Yvette was classified as one of the lower levels of killers with the other ninety-six percent of the association. She was still unknown to the public.

At this time, Yvette was still a nobody. The name "Bloody Leopard" had just been entered into the system.

"Do you have a job for me now?" Yvette asked coldly.

Phoenix glanced at Yvette at that and questioned, "Why? Are you short of money?"

"I..." Yvette could not answer as she wasn't sure either. If she had mentioned it to Chuck, she knew her bank account would instantly

have hundreds of thousands of dollars banked in. She wasn't short on money. However, Yvette did not want to depend too much on Chuck because she would feel useless.

She wanted to earn her own living.

Lisa also looked at Yvette at that.

"I'm not short of money, but I want to work," Yvette answered in the end. She wanted to train for strength.

"Well, looking at your current reputation, you would be contracted to a job under 30,000 dollars. You would need to give 20 percent of it to the association. Do you understand?" Phoenix then said.

"I understand," Yvette replied. She knew that such an organization was not meant for the public's welfare.

"Okay. There's a mission for you now. According to your pre-set conditions, this one qualifies. It's a boss of a company," Phoenix said.

"What's the name?" Yvette asked.

"I've already sent you the information. I'll have to remind you that if you lose your life during a mission, the organizations will not be responsible for anything. Is that clear?" Phoenix informed again.

"Understood."

"Well, all the information you need has been sent to your mobile phone. You can contact me if you need anything else. I'll remind you that contract killers do not only kill, but they protect people as well." After saying this, Phoenix walked away promptly.

"Where is Black Rose now?" Yvette suddenly asked as her eyes gleamed fiercely.

Black Rose had not made an appearance for a while now as she had been seriously injured from the previous battle with Karen.

"You know of Black Rose?" Phoenix was a little surprised.

Black Rose was the best killer. She was always busy as she was popular with the clients. Black Rose had no conscience. She would kill anyone, no matter their age or morality as long as she was paid.

However, she would only accept one client per month. It always depended on her mood.

"I do. Tell me where she is now," Yvette demanded.

"We don't know. Even if we do, we won't expose her location. Similarly, if Black Rose asks for your location, we won't tell her either," Phoenix said. It was a rule. If a rule like that did not exist, the association would be a mess.

Hearing this, Yvette went silent. That was a good idea now that she thought more about it.

"Take this as a piece of personal advice from me. Black Rose is the world's top female killer. Don't look for her, you'll die in her hands," Phoenix advised.

Yvette would definitely hunt her down no matter what. Black Rose had tortured Chuck, and Yvette wanted to take revenge for him.

After that, Phoenix left eventually.

Yvette looked at her phone, her expression cold. There were photos and detailed addresses in the information sheet. Her target really did meet her conditions.

"Yvette," Lisa called. She was relieved. She knew Yvette was capable of this.

"Mom, both of you should hide for the time being. I'm going to carry out my mission," Yvette said. Her target was not located too far from her. If things went well, she would get the job done within the next two days.

This was her first job as a contract killer. Yvette tried to cheer herself up, thinking, "I can do this! My pay will definitely exceed 50 million dollars one day, more than Night Sky's!"

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