

Chapter 467

"What did she do?"

Cheryl, her heart was filled with shame. She was stunned. Why did Chuck say that? What did he mean?

"Interesting. You would never have thought that. Let me ask you, what's your impression of her?" Chuck shrugged and asked.

"She... is innocent, pitiful and pure," Cheryl recalled. She still remembered when she saw Frieda crying and walking out the room.

Frieda was really pitiful. Cheryl was used to being indifferent to others, but even herself couldn't help but want to comfort Frieda.

Chuck smiled, "Innocent? Is that what you think?"

"What do you mean?" Cheryl looked up.

"Let me tell you, the girl is called Frieda, not Thea."

"Frieda? No, her name is Thea," Cheryl shook her head, how could the girl lie?

She was such a pitiful girl.

Chuck shook his head and looked at Cheryl again, "No, her name is Frieda. This girl went to the same college as I did. She is a freshman and also the campus belle. Do you know her personality?"

"She's pure and kind," Cheryl answered honestly.

"Haha, do you know what's the condition to add her on WhatsApp?" Chuck sneered.

"What condition? What condition does she need?"

"Only a person who owns a sports car that cost more than five million dollars is qualified to add her on WhatsApp."

"How come? You're slandering her, aren't you?" Cheryl frowned.

This was the behavior of a gold-digger. As a member of the Champ family, even Cheryl never came out with such a ridiculous condition for people to add her on WhatsApp. It was only a matter of whether she wanted to add or not.

Chuck ignored her question and said, "Then a school hunk with a sports car finally added her WhatsApp ID and then do you know what she did?"

"What do you want to say? You are absolutely slandering her!" Cheryl was angry.

"Slandering her? Haha, she and the school hunk... Oh, you may know this hunk as well, he is Patricia's younger brother, Aaron. Do you know him?" Chuck asked.

"Aaron?" Cheryl had an impression that the boy was the one who invited her to Hotel Luna. He was very handsome, but she was not interested in him.

"Do you know him? It's him. Aaron asked Frieda out, but he spiked Frieda's drinks. I'll leave the rest to your imagination. After that, he took some photos," Chuck said calmly.

"What did you say?" Cheryl was shocked!

How could Patricia's brother do that? That's impossible!

"It just so happened that I had conflicts with Aaron, so he sent this photo to me and showed off that he had philandered the campus belle," Chuck said.

"You..." Cheryl was stunned, how could this happen?

"Frieda came to me after she found out."

"So she booked a room to ask for her photos from you?" Cheryl was nervous.

"Yes."

"But why did you hit her? How could you hit a woman?" Cheryl asked in a hurry. This was something she really couldn't tolerate. She thought, "The girl asked for the photos from you, why didn't you just give it to her. Why did you hit her?"

"Why? She took out a knife, should I hit her? If it were you, wouldn't you hit her?" Chuck said calmly.

"What?" Cheryl was shocked. How could that sweet looking girl do such a thing?

Flashing a knife was an assault, so even Cheryl would be angry as well.

"Have you given her the photos?" Cheryl continued asking.

"I gave them to her. I thought she would just disappear, but... It doesn't seem to be what I've thought," Chuck said.

"What? What do you want to say?" Cheryl felt that something was wrong.

"After she came out, she met you, but why did she pretend to be pitiful and told you a false name? Can't you figure it out?"

"What, what did she want to do? Why did she do that? Did she, did she want to use me against you?" Cheryl was in rage.

"What do you think?"

"I don't believe you, I refuse to believe!" Cheryl thought that she could notice these.

"Her photos were taken by Aaron, and that prompted a change in her psychologically. She must have been thinking that since she had her

photos taken, why couldn't she do that too to others? Then she felt that you seemed to be more pleasing to the eye, so..." Chuck said.

"What, what are you talking about?" Cheryl became nervous in an instant. She walked over, "Chuck, you're talking nonsense, aren't you?"

She felt a chill down her spine. She seemed to recall that when she was sleeping, her quilt seemed to have been taken off and she felt a bit chilly. At that time, she was deep in sleep, so she couldn't wake up. She didn't think too much and continued to sleep.

There was no expression on Chuck's face.

Cheryl collapsed to the ground and said, "No, why did she take photos of me? ... You, how did you know? Could it be...?"

Cheryl got up and grabbed Chuck. Her eyes were red and she was crying, "Tell me, how did you know? Please, tell me, okay?"

"It's very simple. She wanted to retaliate against me and wanted me to clash with you. Think about how you would deal with me if I have told you I have your photos in my hand," Chuck said.

"You, do you mean that you have my photos?" Cheryl was shocked, "Give it to me. Please show it to me."

"After that night, you saw me the next morning, and you said that I was looking at some photos. Do you still remember?"

"Yes, were you... were you looking at my photos at that time?" Cheryl felt weak and her voice trembled.

"Yes," Chuck took out his mobile phone.

Cheryl was devastated, "Are you lying to me? Is it, is it...?"

"No, take a look yourself." Chuck took out his phone and found the strange WhatsApp ID. He opened it and there were photos sent by Frieda.

When Chuck handed his mobile phone to Cheryl, she took it with trembling hands. She sat on the ground and burst into tears after looking at it. The woman in the photos was her.

How could she not recognize herself? She knew it at first glance.

She looked down and found that the photo looked like surveillance footage, but she knew that when she was sleeping that night, what she felt then was real. Frieda took off her quilt to take these pictures.

She didn't think too much of it at that time. How could a pitiful girl do such a thing to her?

She really didn't expect that. Now she was in a total blank and knew that she had been wrong all along.

It turned out that Chuck could really purchase the hotel of the Allen family.

It turned out that she had misunderstood Chuck from the beginning. His action towards the girl was justifiable.

He was not a b*stard.

She misunderstood him, that was why she looked down on him and hated him so much.

Chuck was puzzled by what she did, so he eventually got angry at her...

This mistake started when she looked down on him from the very beginning. She thought he was just boasting around. After all, how could any normal person purchase the Allen family's hotel? She couldn't afford it even if she was the member of the Four Greatest Households. How could Chuck afford it?

However, he really could afford it.

Cheryl looked up with teary eyes, "I'm sorry. I really don't know about this. I really don't know..."

Cheryl was full of regrets. Why did she trust a woman she had just met?

Chuck took back his mobile phone, "It's not important. The most important thing is that I have told you that I wanted to wipe the Champ family out. Therefore, I will do it!"

"No, don't do this to me, don't do this to my family," Cheryl cried.

"You can leave now," Chuck said, "Of course, you can see that I have deleted all your photos in front of you. Look carefully."

Chuck clicked the delete button. Cheryl grabbed Chuck's hand, "No, you can keep it. Keep it."

She was ashamed of herself. She felt guilty because she had made a huge mistake. She should not have looked down on Chuck from the beginning. Otherwise, she would not have made the mistakes she made right now.


"Please keep them," Cheryl cried. She summoned up all her courage to say that. Any woman who encountered this would want the photos to be deleted as soon as possible, but what right did she have to delete them?

If Chuck kept the photos, did it mean that she would still have a chance?

"No way," Chuck shook his head. Chuck had already seen these photos and he was no longer interested in them. He was not in the mood to see them again, nor did he want to spread these photos.

Although Betty certainly had all kinds of ways to spread these photos if he gave the order. These photos could be seen by many people and bring shame to the Champ family. However, Chuck was

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not going to do that.

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This was because he didn't think it was necessary to do that. That was all.

He just wanted to turn the Champ family bankrupt. Why should he spread these photos? Chuck did not want to do that.

"No, keep them. Please keep them, okay?" Cheryl held Chuck's hand and pleaded in tears.

It turned out that he had seen her body long ago.

"No," Chuck shook his head. He deleted these photos one by one in front of Cheryl, without leaving a single one.

Cheryl slumped onto the ground, feeling helpless.

Chuck put away his phone and said, "You can leave now."

Cheryl raised her tearful face and said in a choked voice, "How can you forgive me? I'm really willing to do anything. You just need to say, I will do it."

"You just have to go out," Chuck said with a straight face.

Chuck had made up his mind about this matter. He would definitely strip the wealth of the Champ family.

He wanted Cheryl to lose all her sense of superiority.

"Chuck," Cheryl covered her mouth and cried. "I have a daughter, she..."

"What has it got to do with me if you have a daughter? Is she mine?" Chuck asked.

"She's not yours." Cheryl shook her head and got up with a pale face.

She walked to the entrance slowly, the regret in her heart made her numb. She opened the door and went out.

Finnegan, who was waiting outside, saw his cousin crying miserably. He ran over and asked, "What did he say to you, Cheryl? Did he..."

He felt that Chuck must have done something terrible to his cousin, to have such a beautiful woman throw herself into his arms, it was impossible for any man to refuse her!

"No, he didn't touch me," Cheryl was depressed. What should she do now?

Chuck said that he wanted to turn the Champ family into paupers, and he would definitely be able to do so.

This was because Chuck was really the one who destroyed the Allen family! Turning the Champ family poor was just a piece of cake for Chuck.

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"What? Why didn't he touch you?" Finnegan couldn't believe it.

"I, I." Cheryl couldn't say it out loud. Should she say that Chuck had already seen her body? Or should she say that Chuck disliked her because she had a child? She couldn't say anything at all.

"What did you do just now? Cheryl, what are you crying for? Tell me!" Finnegan was also desperate. Cheryl's devastated state meant there was no room for negotiation.

"He didn't do anything but just showed me something. Then I realize that I've misunderstood him all these while. He should be angry, but..." Cheryl cried.

"But what?"

"He said he must turn our family bankrupt," Cheryl collapsed. The pressure was so great that she couldn't breathe!

"What?" Finnegan couldn't believe it.

"What should we do? What should we do?" Cheryl was desperate.

"Let's go home and talk about it," Finnegan could only say so. Since his cousin was sobbing, he had thought that Chuck abused her just now, but Chuck did not. They could do nothing now, so they could only go back and discuss.

Finnegan helped Cheryl got back home.

Back at the Champ family.

Cheryl cried and recounted what had happened. Anthony slapped her angrily. Cheryl fell to the ground. "What have you done?" Anthony roared.

All the members of the Champ family were scolding Cheryl. What was going on? Was the Champ family going to be wiped out all because of what Cheryl did?

This kind of incrimination was too terrifying!

"Cheryl, look what you've done! Why did you treat him that way?"

"That's right. he didn't provoke you either. You looked down on him the first time you met. Why did you do that?"

"How dare you said he is trash, b*stard and targeted him? Anyone would be angry if they were treated like this. Cheryl, what did you do?"

Some of the people in the Champ family were angry, some were desperate and some were just regretful.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I apologize to all of you. I wanted to reimburse him, but he refused. I told him I would do anything he says, but he disagreed. I really don't know what else to do," Cheryl cried.

She couldn't think of any other way. She had already done everything she could. After all, she was still attractive to men. She had already

taken the initiative, but Chuck was still not interested in her. She really couldn't do anything about it.

"Mommy, why are you crying?" A little girl around seven years old ran over. She helped her mother up.

"I did something wrong," Cheryl wiped her tears.

"Mom, what did you do wrong?" the girl asked.

"I shouldn't look down on people."

"Mom, why did you look down on people?" the girl asked innocently.

"I..." Cheryl was speechless. Her daughter was right. Why did she look down on Chuck?

When they first met, he said that he would buy Landon's hotel. All she had to do was believe it, but why didn't she believe him?

Cheryl hugged her daughter and cried.

"Cheryl, you have to solve the problem you created. Otherwise, don't come into the door of the Champ family again!" Anthony said angrily.

Not too long ago, their businesses' dirty secrets continued to be exposed one after another. Anthony was out of wits end. If it went on like this, in less than a month, the Champ family would be completely in debt. By that time, it would not be as simple as becoming paupers.

"Grandpa, I can't do anything now," Cheryl said, crying.

"You'll have to figure it out!" Anthony yelled.

Cheryl held her daughter desperately. What should she do? What should she do?

It was the quietest day of the Champ family. The living room was dead silent.

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In college, Frieda had just finished her classes. She knew that Chuck hadn't come for classes for a long time. She was very happy. Was he defeated by Cheryl? She had investigated Cheryl's background.

How did she investigate?

At that time, Cheryl wore a very limited edition watch. Frieda did a check on that watch. She felt that Cheryl was from the Champ family of the Four Greatest Households! Later, Frieda checked again and confirmed that there was really a person named Cheryl in the Champ family. Otherwise, how could Cheryl wear all those branded clothes that were worth more than ten million dollars?

When Frieda found out about Cheryl, she was so happy. So what if Chuck was rich?

In front of the Champ family of the Four Greatest Households, Chuck

was but an ant. Cheryl could easily crush Chuck with one hand! That was what Frieda had thought.

If Cheryl knew that her photos were in Chuck's mobile phone, could Chuck still be alive? Chuck had seen Frieda's photos and even hit her. Frieda wanted Chuck to pay the price!

However, when she just got on her BMW, Frieda turned on her mobile phone to see if there were any new activities on that day.

However, when there was a news notification, she clicked on it out of curiosity and was immediately stunned. What was going on? Why was it all about the Champ family?

What happened?

Frieda continued to browse the news for a long time. She was utterly shocked. The Champ family was all over the news. How could the Champ family find such huge trouble? Frieda was not stupid, she knew instantly that the Champ family had been set up, but who would have the ability to set up one of the Four Greatest Households?"

Frieda was shocked. With the Champ family suffering from both internal and external issues, how would they have the time to deal with Chuck? Chuck had it easy!

Frieda absolutely didn't want to see such a thing. She drove to Hotel Luna and looked at it from a distance. Everything was all right. Was Chuck fine?

Then all that she had done before was in vain and Chuck actually saw the photos for free.

Frieda was enraged. Chuck actually took advantage of the situation, she couldn't stand it. She must let Chuck know the price of beating her. She couldn't let him off the hook so easily.

She began to think of other ways to get back at Chuck. However, as she browsed the news, she saw the secrets about the Champ family that were exposed. Who did this? Who would have such ability to do this?

Frieda could not figure it out.

She thought about it for a while and really couldn't figure out who the mastermind was. It was unbelievable.

Frieda was about to leave, but she saw a car driving into Hotel Luna.

She continued to look out of doubt, but saw a woman with a splendid figure getting off the car. Judging from her back, she was absolutely beautiful. Who could that be?


The woman turned back haggardly and Frieda was startled. It was Cheryl. Why was she here at this hour?

Shouldn't the Champ family be badly battered at the moment? Why

did she come here? To relax?

Frieda couldn't figure it out, but she couldn't let Cheryl see her. If Cheryl knew what Frieda had done, what would happen to Frieda? Frieda could already expect it.

However, why did Cheryl come here? Did she come looking for Chuck? Frieda smiled to herself. Cheryl must have come to find trouble with Chuck. Frieda was expecting a good show! "Chuck, do you regret treating me like that?"

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The more Frieda watched on, the happier she got. She couldn't wait to see Chuck get into trouble with Cheryl.

Last time she was slapped by Chuck, the trauma he left on her did not go away. Recently, she had been dreaming of all the crazy tortures she would inflict on Chuck!

She wanted revenge!

Now it seemed that taking Cheryl's photos that time was the right decision.

Frieda figured that she had the original images with her. If she needed money, she could just sell these photos and get tens of millions dollars easily.

After all, Cheryl was the most beautiful woman in the Champ family of the Four Greatest Households. She was the rose among the garden of nobles. Who wouldn't want to see the photos of this woman?

Once she revealed the photos, there would be a lot of people who would fight for them.

Frieda was elated.

When Frieda saw Cheryl walk into the hotel, she was a little jealous!

In the recent days, a few women who were prettier than herself had showed up, including Yvette and Cheryl. They were all beauties.

Cheryl was wearing high-end clothes, which showed off her excellent figure. Frieda looked at her back and became even more envious.

"Humph, when I am your age, my figure will definitely be better than yours!" Frieda snorted.

She hadn't reached the age of twenty yet so she still had room for growth. In addition, she had been practicing yoga and doing squats to maintain a perfect body shape. If she continued to practice, no one could match her body when she reached her twenties!

Frieda was so confident!

However, she saw Cheryl coming out after a while, her face seemed even more haggard. What was going on?

Yes, Cheryl really had no choice. She wanted to beg Karen, but why would Karen see her? What's more, Karen was still abroad, so it was even less likely for them to meet.

Cheryl walked out sadly. The truth was, she did not expect that she would be in such a situation. She sighed and sat in her car, crying in silence. After these few days, she had already broken down.

What should she do? The Champ family's situation was getting worse and worse. They couldn't hold on for much longer.

When she came here just now, she wanted to go see Chuck, but Chuck would not see her at all. The pressure was unbearable. When she went home, she would be beaten. Her family members would scold and blame her. Just the night before, she was slapped by three elders. That made her really miserable.

She couldn't resist, so she endured the torment silently.

All Cheryl could do was to cry when she was in the car alone.

"What should I do?" Cheryl cried to herself!

Frieda couldn't see Cheryl crying in the car from all the way over there.

She thought, "What's Cheryl up to? Didn't she see Chuck?"

Anyway, Frieda hadn't seen Chuck recently. Was Chuck hiding?

"Ha! Are you afraid of the Champ family, so you hide like a turtle in its shell?"

Frieda mocked. What a piece of trash! He might be a little rich but in front of a behemoth like the Champ family, he was nothing but trash!

He was worse than trash. Frieda was angry. Chuck could hide! He was such a coward.

Frieda watched for a while and saw Cheryl driving away.

Could it be that Cheryl had found out where Chuck was hiding? Haha!

Frieda couldn't wait to see it. She followed Cheryl from a distance and found that Cheryl had gone to the airport. Where was she going?

Frieda decided to follow Cheryl to get a better look. At least, she wanted to see personally how Cheryl would deal with Chuck. Then, she would be content. If she could, she even wanted to take pictures.

She went in and found that Cheryl was taking a private route, which meant that Cheryl was boarding a private plane. What should she ask?

Frieda was annoyed. However, Cheryl was walking in front of her and she was on the phone. Cheryl said that she would be in Central City right away.

Was Chuck in Central City? D*mn, how dare he hide in Central City? Chuck, that coward!

Frieda bought a flight ticket immediately and was ready to depart to Central City. She didn't have class anyway, so Frieda got on the plane too. When she arrived in Central City, she certainly didn't know where Cheryl was. She was a little annoyed!

However, she had been to Central City before. When she was hanging out in the bar the last time she was there, she made some friends, all

of whom had sports cars worth millions. Some of them had added her on WhatsApp! She agreed, after all, they were qualified to be on her WhatsApp.

However, Frieda had always ignored them. In her eyes, men were just for fun.

She took a selfie which happened to include the words "Central City" in the airport. She posted it on Facebook and said, "Hanging around in Central City..."

As soon as it was posted, someone replied immediately.

"Hey beauty, you've come to Central City. I'll come pick you up!"

"I'm in Central City as well. I'll drive my sports car to pick you up!"

Her WhatsApp kept ringing. Frieda looked at them several times and laughed, "Look at your face, how can you come to pick me up? Do you want me to throw up?"

"What's more, this idiot looked so ugly and you dare say you want to pick me up? Go to hell! And you, short and fat, like a potato, even that idiot is more handsome than you. And you still pretend to be handsome? I'm so disgusted."

Frieda snorted. More than a dozen people sent her messages and all said they want to pick her up. She thought she should pick the one most pleasing to the eye. However, after browsing for a while, she did not like any of them.

"You are all rubbish and none of you are good looking. Forget it, you will do," Frieda reluctantly tapped on one person, "Please come pick me up!"

"Okay, I'll be there soon!!" the man replied.

"I will only wait for you for ten minutes!" Frieda sent a message. Yes, ten minutes was enough. Usually, she wouldn't bother waiting at all.

Frieda found a place to sit down and wait.

After waiting for a while, Frieda complained, "It's been eight minutes, why hasn't he here yet? What a piece of trash! Since you won't seize the chance, you're a good-for-nothing. Forget it, I'll just find the next person."

Frieda took out her mobile phone impatiently. Her time was precious! How could she waste her time in vain? Frieda couldn't accept that!

She sent a message to another man who was a little more pleasing to the eye, "I'm so tired. Come and pick me up."

"Okay, I'll be there right away!" the man replied in seconds.

Yes, Frieda was beautiful and the men could not resist her youth. This was the simplest way to attract those men.

Frieda disdained and said, "Ten minutes, I'll wait for you for only ten minutes."

However, a sports car arrived at that moment, and there was a tall man inside, "Frieda, I am here in ten minutes. Get in the car!"

The man was graceful. Frieda muttered, "Now you're talking."

She stood up lazily. The person that she sent the message just now replied, "I'll be there in ten minutes!"

"Forget it, I'll take a taxi. Next time," Frieda replied. She didn't feel like waiting for another ten minutes. After all, a car was already here for her, so she decided to take it.

"Frieda, I'm on my way. I'll be there soon. Right now," the man replied.

Frieda was too lazy to reply. "Do you think I'm a fool? I just sent you a message and you're on your way? You're pretending!"

She put her mobile phone in the bag, walked over and got in the car.

"Frieda, long time no see," the man smiled.

"Long time no see." Frieda was too lazy to talk, "I'm hungry."

"Well, I have already booked the best restaurant. Let's go eat!" the man said with a smile. When he was on the way, he had booked the best restaurant immediately. At least, he wanted Frieda to feel that he valued her. Otherwise, how could he have other opportunities?

"Okay," Frieda was looking at her mobile phone when the man turned to look at her. They hadn't seen each other in months. He thought she had become more beautiful and had a better figure. She was really a coquettish woman!

The man couldn't wait for it!

When they arrived at one of the best restaurants in Central City, Frieda took a look at it and thought it was acceptable.

"By the way, who's the one who targeted the Champ family recently?" Frieda asked casually.

"I don't know much about this," the man shook his head. Yes, the Champ family had been targeted in the past few days and the news was all over the country. However, no one knew who did it!

"I guess it was the work of the people from another two families," the man analyzed.

"Fine, I think the Champ family can still take it. After all, they are one of the Four Greatest Households," Frieda expressed her opinion. She still wanted Cheryl to deal with Chuck. Therefore, she wouldn't want anything bad to happen to the Champ family.

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"True. Although the situation is severe, the Champ family should be able to overcome it," Vincent said.

The Champ family was one of the Four Greatest Households anyway!

"Well, let's eat. I'm hungry," Frieda said.

The man shrugged and nodded. He was more than happy to have a meal with a beautiful lady.

They came out of the car and walked into the restaurant.

Frieda was impressed by the restaurant. "Who's the owner of this restaurant? The interior design is pretty nice!" she asked.

"I know right. My dad's friend works as a manager here. This restaurant seems to belong to President Logan from Central City," the man chuckled.

He was talking about Willa Logan.

Most people were not aware that Willa was the owner of a lot of businesses in Central City. She had been keeping a low profile.

"President Logan?" Frieda didn't bother to ask more. She thought President Logan was probably a capable boss.

She was not interested in knowing Willa.

She just asked out of curiosity.

"Hello, Young Master Woods, this way, please!" The receptionist came over to serve him.

The receptionist knew him well. Young Master Woods often brought beautiful women there to dine.

The man said proudly, "Well, Frieda, this way!"

Frieda followed them. The high-end restaurant looked fancy and comfortable.

The two of them were brought to a table. The man let Frieda order a few dishes, and soon they began to chat.

This man was worth more than 10 billion dollars, which was why Frieda accepted his invitation. Sadly, he was not even as good-looking as Aaron.

The thought of Aaron made Frieda angry. He was bold enough to take photos of her!

Frieda had promised herself not to simply take drinks anymore. She would not want to fall into the same trap again.

"By the way, have you ever heard of the Cannon family?" feeling a little

bored, Frieda asked.

"The Cannon family? Which Cannon family?" the man hesitated.

"There's a man named Chuck Cannon. Do you know him?"

"I don't know him. There's no such Cannon family who is well-known in the country," the man was sure about it. His family was considered an upper-middle-class family in the country, yet he had never heard of the Cannon family.

Frieda agreed. Chuck was nothing compared to the well-known families in the country. All he had was the plaza and the hotel!

"Frieda, who is this Chuck you're referring to?" the man asked.

"He's a coward. His family owns a plaza and a five-star hotel," Frieda answered.

"Oh, then he's just an average person. What's wrong, Frieda? Did he offend you? Are you angry with him? It's okay, tell me where he is. I'll ask him to kneel down and apologize to you!"

Since Chuck was hiding in Central City, Frieda thought she could really let this man target Chuck. However, she did not want to owe the man a favor. Although this man offered to do it, Frieda was satisfied with having the Champ family to do the job for her already.

"It's fine." Frieda shook her head and the man smiled. "Okay, Frieda, but you know, as long as you request for it, I will really make Chuck kneel down and apologize to you."

Frieda answered, "Well, I know your power."

The dishes were soon served. Frieda tasted some of the food and found them delicious. Then, she went back on her phone again. She had to find out where Cheryl had gone. She wanted to witness Chuck being beaten by Cheryl.

That was the reason why she was there!

However, it was not easy to know her location. How should she find Cheryl? She didn't want to miss the fun! Frieda was a little helpless.

It would be a pleasure to watch Cheryl and Chuck.

"I'm going to the restroom," Frieda said lazily.

"Okay."

Frieda stood up and swayed her way to the restroom. The man looked at Frieda's silhouette and smiled. "She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen."

Soon, Frieda was done using the restroom.

Suddenly, she stopped at the entrance as she saw a familiar figure walking out from a private room. It was Chuck, the person she had wanted to see for a long time! Frieda couldn't help but laughed.

Chuck had come out for the restroom.

Why was he still hiding over here? He didn't have her photos with him anymore, so what was there to be afraid of?

Frieda scoffed.

She didn't expect that she would bump into Chuck.

"Stupid, do you know that I was the one who targeted you?" She thought.

"If you knew that I was the one who took Cheryl's photo and brought you into this mess, you would have gone mad!"

Frieda was pleased.

Chuck walked over. Willa had been taking care of him in the past few days. After meals, he would train. Chuck enjoyed the routine.

However, Chuck felt guilty that Willa had not been dealing with the affairs of her company yet.

He thought that he should make time to solve the affairs together with Willa.

Otherwise, he would not be at ease.

"You're here too?" However, a familiar voice could be heard. Chuck was startled. He looked up and saw a beautiful woman with a mocking face. Frieda?

She...

Chuck was dumbfounded. How dared she show up in front of him? What was she doing?

"Why did you hide here?" Frieda smiled.

"Hide?" Chuck felt strange. Why did she come to Central City? Was she going to make fun of him?

Frieda sneered. He was still trying to pretend, wasn't he?

"Why are you laughing?" Chuck was confused. What on earth did this woman want?

If Cheryl caught her, Frieda would be doomed!

"I'm laughing at you," Frieda said proudly.

"Laughing at me? What's so funny about me? Is there a photo of mine on your mobile phone?" Chuck shrugged.

"Shameless! How dare you mention this again?" Frieda was reminded of how Chuck had seen her photos. She was furious.

"What should I mention then? Should I tell you that you have a nice body?" Chuck sneered. Although incomparable to Lara's, Frieda did have a really good body. Unfortunately, her photos had been deleted.

"Go to h*ll! B*stard!" Frieda raised her hand in anger, wanting to slap

Chuck.

Chuck took a step back and Frieda missed her target.

Chuck was not bothered by her. How dared this woman show up in Central City?

She did not know that Cheryl hated her so much at this time, did she?

"Chuck, do you know that you've been fooled by me?" Frieda was in a rage.

"Did you fool me? How?" Chuck wanted to laugh. What was this woman thinking?

"You're still pretending. You must be really scared now." Frieda felt that she should ask Cheryl to come over and deal with Chuck immediately.

At the very least, Cheryl must give Chuck a hard slap! He was despicable!

"Let me ask you, what are you doing here in Central City?" Frieda stared at Chuck and sneered.

"That's none of your business." Chuck shrugged.

"None of my business? Don't think that I don't know why you're here. You're hiding here, aren't you?" Frieda scoffed. He was such a coward!

Chuck looked at her again, feeling confused. Frieda should not have known about Black Rose. Why would she say he was hiding?


However, Chuck was not hiding from Black Rose. If Black Rose showed up, Chuck still wanted to have a fierce fight with her. After all, he had been trained for such a long time.

It was a pity that Black Rose had not showed up.

"Why didn't you say anything? Are you admitting it? I've told you to stop pretending!" Frieda said in disdain. She had exposed Chuck. "He must be scared!" she thought.

Thinking of this, Frieda was so elated. "This is the consequence for hitting me and looking at my photos." Cheryl would deal with him soon!

"I advise you to look for a hiding place," Frieda continued laughing. Chuck was speechless.

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Chapter 471

"You still don't want to say anything?" Frieda sneered.

She felt pleased looking at Chuck's confused face.

"I'm such a genius to have thought of that method to fool you!" she thought.

Chuck looked at her again and suddenly understood what she meant.

Frieda thought he was here to avoid Cheryl. She thought her plan had worked.

What was this girl thinking about? Chuck was curious.

"What are you talking about? I am not hiding from anyone," Chuck said with a poker face.

"You're still pretending, aren't you? Since you're so bad at pretending, I'll be frank. You're hiding from Cheryl of the Champ family, aren't you?" Frieda sneered.

"Why should I hide from her?" Chuck shrugged.

"Gosh, you're still pretending. I'll expose you today! Come here!" Frieda waved to Chuck.

Chuck remained indifferent.

"You're such an idiot!"

His reaction made her angry. She yelled, "Just wait for Cheryl to beat you up!"

"She won't be able to do that." Chuck's eyes were cold. He couldn't believe that Frieda was unaware of what she had done.

She was still complacent.

Such an arrogant woman!

Did she think that everyone else is dumb?

That she was the only smart person on earth?

"Hey, are you deaf or playing dumb? I've mentioned the Champ family. Don't tell me you don't even know them? They are one of the Four Greatest Households!" Frieda laughed. How could Chuck be so ignorant?

"I know," Chuck said calmly.

"That's it. You are not even a sh*t in front of the Champ family, do you know that? You do, which is why you have been hiding here secretly. You still know well about yourself! For how long do you think you can escape from it though?" Frieda said proudly.

Chuck frowned.

"Let me ask you, are there photos of a beautiful woman in your mobile phone?" Frieda laughed.

She was feeling extremely smug.

"Yes, what's wrong?" Chuck replied indifferently.

"Let me tell you, the woman in the photos is Cheryl of the Champ family. You are scared now, aren't you? You must have shown those photos to Cheryl and then realized that you have offended her. That's why you fled and have been hiding here like a coward... Why don't you talk? Well, I have exposed you, haven't I? Hey, stop pretending."

Frieda laughed proudly and said, "Look at your stupid face. You still don't know who sent those photos to you, right? In fact, I am the one who sent them to you."

"Were you the one who sent the photos?" Chuck said.

"You are such a fool. Who else did you think it was? Did you think it's Cheryl? Why are you so narcissistic? Do you think Cheryl sent you her photos willingly because she liked you?" Frieda wanted to laugh. It was too ridiculous.

"Nonetheless, even if you tell Cheryl it's me, she won't believe you either. I made the photos seem like they were taken by the surveillance camera in your hotel. What's more, I'm a good girl in her eyes, yet you..."

Chuck glanced at her. "So?"

"So, you have been fooled by me. Do you regret treating me like that?" Frieda grinned. It was great to take revenge on Chuck who had hit her and looked at her body.

"I don't regret it." Chuck shook his head.

"You don't? You're so pretentious. It's as simple as killing an ant for Cheryl to defeat you."

"She can't protect herself now. How can she defeat me?" Chuck asked.

"Are you complacent? Even if the Champ family is in trouble, they can still defeat you," Frieda said sarcastically. She couldn't believe that Chuck still thought he had a way out.

"That's not necessarily true. The Champ family will be wiped out soon. They won't be able to come after me," Chuck said.

"You're too presumptuous!"

"You're the one who's presumptuous,"

"Me?" Frieda sneered.

"Yes. By the way, Cheryl knows that I have her photos. She asked me to keep them," Chuck told her.

"Are you kidding me?" Frieda laughed sarcastically, "Did she want you

to keep the photos because she liked you?"

"Yes..."

"Are you admitting it? Why are you so shameless? Cheryl is a member of the Champ family. It's impossible for her to be interested in you, yet you still want to brag. Why don't you say you're the one who stirred up the mess in the Champ family now?" Frieda ridiculed him.

His words were so pretentious!

Cheryl was a rich lady, a noble princess. It was impossible for her to request Chuck to keep her photos. How could Cheryl like this kind of b*stard? They were not at the same level at all!

Compared to the Four Greatest Households, Chuck was nothing but sh*t. He was trying to connect with people of higher social status. Was he dreaming?

"You're right. I am the one behind it," Chuck nodded and said. Frieda finally became smart, he thought.

"Wow! Chuck, you are really amazing then. You brought such a huge trouble to the Champ family. You're so powerful!" Frieda said mockingly.

How could someone like Chuck mess up the Champ family?

Chuck must be scared out of his wits, so he was talking nonsense!

"Since you're so powerful, why are you still hiding here?" Frieda asked.

"Since when did I say I'm hiding here?" Chuck wondered.

"D*mn! I can't make sense to you. You're too pretentious," Frieda snorted. "You'd better find a place to hide quickly!"

"I think you're the one that needs to hide," Chuck said indifferently.

Frieda was the main cause of Cheryl's misunderstanding towards him. Cheryl would be furious when she saw Frieda.

"Why should I hide? I am not a coward like you. I don't want to talk to you, you idiot," Frieda laughed at him. At this time, the man who came with Frieda walked towards them. He was looking for Frieda.

"Frieda, did this person bully you?" The man frowned and stared at Chuck.

"Him?" Frieda sneered, "How dare he bully me?"

"That's right. Look at his stupid face. Get out of my way. Do you hear me?" The man scolded.

He must show the dignity and strength of a man in front of Frieda!

Chuck glanced at him.

"You know what? This person offended the Champ family, yet he's saying that he was the one who ruined the Champ family. Isn't he

idiotic?" Frieda said.

The man stepped forward and burst out laughing. "Frieda, did he really say that?"

"Well, you didn't get to see how he spoke just now. He was so serious. I might believe him if I were a fool, but unfortunately, I am not," Frieda mocked.

"This is really foolish. Did you ruin the Champ family? Why didn't you say that the Allen family was wiped out by you too?" the man laughed.

"Forget it. He's going to be in trouble soon. I am going to the restroom. Wait for me." Frieda went to the restroom.

"Hey, if you want to be pretentious, go somewhere else. If you pretend in front of Frieda again, I will deal with you!" the man warned Chuck.

In his opinion, Chuck was trying to flirt with Frieda, yet he was exposed.

"Do you know who Frieda is?" Chuck was expressionless.

"It's none of your business. Get out!" The man glared at Chuck angrily. Chuck glanced at him. "This is interesting. What's your name?"

"You don't deserve to know my name... Frieda, let's go." When the man saw Frieda coming out from the restroom, he didn't want to talk to Chuck anymore. He had to carry on with the following activities!

Frieda nodded and looked at Chuck with disgust. "Hey, you coward, hurry up and dig a hole to hide! What a shame!"

"Wait," Chuck stopped her suddenly.

"What? Are you going to ask me for help? Do you think I will help you? Dream on!" Frieda felt so satisfied with mocking Chuck.

"No, you should be concerned about yourself. Well, Cheryl is coming," Chuck said flatly.

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Chapter 472

"Idiot! Do you know that I'm here because I followed Cheryl? I don't know where she is, but she is definitely not here!" Frieda laughed!

How could there be such coincidence. Cheryl exited the airport. She was surely looking for Chuck somewhere else.

Frieda had planned to tell Cheryl secretly that Chuck was hiding here so that Cheryl could come and deal with Chuck.

"Coward, how can you still be proud of yourself when you are hiding here?" Frieda was thinking.

She would make Cheryl come here. Chuck would be so embarrassed.

"You can see for yourself. She's coming over," Chuck shrugged and said.

"D*mn, do you still want to fool me?" Frieda sneered. She would not believe a single word from Chuck.

"Even if Cheryl comes, you are the one who will be in trouble!" Frieda continued.

So what? Even if Chuck told Cheryl that Frieda was the one who took the photos, he had no evidence.

She was an obedient girl in Cheryl's eyes.

Would Cheryl believe in such an idiot like Chuck? As long as Frieda shed a few pitiful tears, Cheryl would believe whatever she said!

This was the difference between them.

"That's not necessarily true. I've already told her everything." Chuck was indifferent.

"Did you tell her? You're nothing but sh*t in Cheryl's eyes. Would she believe you? The last time I cried in front of her, she believed me and even shared her room with me. Even if you knelt down in front of her and begged for mercy, she wouldn't believe you either..."

Frieda laughed out loud. How could Chuck still bluff at this time?

While Frieda was laughing at Chuck, she heard the sound of hurried high heels.

She turned her head inadvertently. A hard slap landed on her beautiful face.

Slap!

Frieda screamed and almost fell to the ground.

She was furious. "Who f*cking slapped me? Who... Ah, Cheryl, why are you here?"

Frieda was shocked at the sight of an extremely cold face.

Cheryl had really shown up! What should she do? Frieda panicked.

Frieda's eyes were blurred by tears. She burst into tears and said, "Cheryl, do you know? I was here to have a meal with my friend, but this person, he is going to drag me again....."

Frieda pretended to be aggrieved. Before she could finish her sentence, Cheryl had raised her hand again.

Slap!

Frieda was slapped on the face again.

She shrieked and fell to the ground with tears in her eyes. "Cheryl, why did you hit me?"

Frieda covered her face and sobbed.

The man standing next to her was shocked. He couldn't help but be angry when he saw Frieda being slapped. However, when he saw that it was Cheryl who slapped Frieda, he was dumbfounded.

How could his family be compared with Cheryl's?

The man did not dare to move. He was terrified.

Cheryl stared at Frieda with anger.

She had looked down on Chuck at the very beginning. However, if Frieda hadn't slandered Chuck, Cheryl's misunderstanding of Chuck wouldn't have grown bigger.

"It's all because of you!" Cheryl thought.

"Cheryl, I'm Thea. Don't you remember me? We were together at the hotel last time. You..." Frieda cried and got up, feeling extremely wronged.

Her big pretty eyes were welled up with tears. She looked pitiful and innocent. Anyone would feel like protecting her.

Frieda was too good at making herself look pitiful.

"Thea? Are you still trying to lie to me?"

Cheryl grabbed Frieda's hair. Frieda was in agony. She cried, "Cheryl, I am Thea. It hurts, it hurts..."

Slap!

Cheryl slapped hard on Frieda's face.

After a few slaps, Frieda's face was red and swollen.

Frieda was stunned.

What was going on?

She had shown her pitiful side, but Cheryl didn't seem to trust her anymore.

Did Cheryl actually believe Chuck?

That couldn't be true!

Why would she?

"You are so good at acting. Do you know you have brought me huge trouble?"

Cheryl could no longer control the rage in her. She wanted to kill Frieda.

At the same time, her heart was full of regrets.

Why did she believe this woman?

She even invited Frieda to sleep in the same room with her, but Frieda took advantage of her kindness and took those photos of Cheryl.

The girl had betrayed Cheryl's kindness!

"What are you talking about, Cheryl? I..."

Frieda was terrified. At this time, she could clearly feel that Cheryl was angry. She pleaded to the man, who was in a state of shock, next to her. "Young Master Woods, please take me away. Take me out of here..... Please..... Sob....."

The man quivered and said to Cheryl in horror, "President Champ, I don't know anything. I don't know this woman either. You can do whatever you want. I'm sorry!"

"Get out!" Cheryl screamed.

The man was so scared that he stumbled to the ground. His family could not afford to provoke the Champ family. If he offended her, his family would be ruined. He could only run away.

He would definitely not offend the Champ family for a woman like Frieda, whom he just wanted to fool around with.

He got up and ran away.

"Young Master Woods, Young Master Woods..." Frieda was shocked.

This man who was supposed to be obsessed with her just ran away and left her alone!

She could not believe it.

"Oh, Cheryl, please don't hit me. It's all Chuck's fault," Frieda cried.

"How dare you say that still!"

Cheryl had nowhere to vent her anger. She slapped Frieda's face once again. "You took the photos!"

"No, I didn't, Cheryl. How could you be suspicious of me? I won't do such a thing, Cheryl," Frieda was terrified. Did Chuck really tell Cheryl?

And Cheryl actually believed it!

Why would she?

"You're still lying! You took my photos and sent them to him, right?" Cheryl's eyes were red and filled with anger.

"No, did he say so? I didn't. Cheryl, don't believe him, don't believe him!" Frieda cried and shook her head hurriedly.

"I believed him," said Cheryl.

"What? Cheryl, he is slandering me. Cheryl, I..." Frieda widened her eyes in shock.

Why would Cheryl believe Chuck?

"Do you know what huge trouble you have brought me?"

At this moment, the tremendous pressure that Cheryl had been feeling in the past few days had finally overwhelmed her. She collapsed and burst into tears.

Frieda was shocked. What did she do to harm Cheryl? She wondered.

"You made me misunderstand him. Our Champ family is in such a situation now because of you!" Cheryl wiped away her tears and her beautiful eyes were filled with anger again.

"Cheryl, what, what are you saying?" Frieda was confused.

"You made me misunderstand Chuck. Now he wants to turn my family into paupers!" Cheryl couldn't help but slap on Frieda's face again and again.

Slap, slap!

"Ah!" Frieda wailed miserably.

"Do you mean that Chuck was the one who ruined the Champ family?" Frieda couldn't believe what she had just heard.

Was this true?

How could Chuck's power be enough to deal with the Champ family?

The Champ family was one of the Four Greatest Households!

How could this be possible?

What was Chuck's background?

Frieda was speechless. "Could it be that what Chuck had just said was true? Was he really the one who brought the Champ family to their current situation?" Frieda thought.

He also said that Cheryl asked him to keep the photos. Was that true as well?

All of a sudden, Frieda was terrified.

Could it be that Chuck was even more powerful than the Four Greatest Households?

"Yes, it's you who caused all this. If you didn't make me misunderstand him, more than half of the issues my family is facing now would not

have happened," Cheryl gnashed her teeth in anger.


If it weren't for Frieda, she wouldn't have laughed at Chuck and looked down on him like that!

Things would not be as bad as they were at right then.

"Now, I'm going to kill you!" Cheryl's eyes were filled with hatred.

Frieda was so scared that she broke down in tears. "No, Cheryl. I was wrong. I would never do that again. Cheryl... Oh, Chuck, help me, help!"

Frieda looked at Chuck with pleading eyes.

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Chapter 473

Frieda used to think that Chuck was just from a rich family, but one incomparable to the Four Greatest Households.

That was why she had the idea of letting Cheryl deal with Chuck.

However, she had never expected Chuck to be even more powerful than the Four Greatest Households!

How wealthy could Chuck be?

Frieda was still in disbelief. She was crying even harder. Her family was rich, but it was incomparable to the Four Greatest Households too.

If the Champ family wanted to kill her, her parents would be too terrified to do anything.

This was the death of her.

"Sob, sob."

Frieda pleaded in fear as tears began streaming down her cheeks. "Please, Chuck, please save me. I know I was wrong and I won't do it again. I beg you, it's just a piece of cake for you. Please put in a good word for me, okay?"

Since Chuck was able to ruin the Champ family, it must be easy for him to help her.

However, Chuck remained indifferent.

If Frieda had done something wrong, she should be punished.

"Chuck, if you help me, I will be with you for years... Sob, sob... help me... there are still photos of Cheryl in my mobile phone that I have not sent to you. There are better ones! I will send all of them to you, please save... ah!"

Before Frieda could finish her words, Cheryl kicked Frieda angrily. How many photos of Cheryl did Frieda take?

The more Cheryl thought about it, the angrier she became. She thought about the time Frieda removed her blanket...Cheryl was smoldering in fury.

Frieda fell to the ground, clutching her stomach as she screamed.

Cheryl was wearing high heels when she kicked Frieda.

Frieda almost fainted due to the pain. With tears all over her face, she crawled over and hugged Chuck's leg. "Chuck, please save me. I don't want to die... Sob."

She was really scared.

She would never have thought of such consequences when she took

Cheryl's photo at that time.

Otherwise, how would she dare to do so?

Chuck looked down at her nonchalantly.

Frieda continued crying as she hugged Chuck tightly. Cheryl came over to grab Frieda's hair. Frieda screamed, but she did not let go of Chuck's leg. "Chuck, Sob... sob... Chuck..."

Slap!

Cheryl slapped Frieda's face. Frieda was dumbfounded. Cheryl seized the opportunity and grabbed Frieda's hair to drag her away. Frieda loosened her grip, but when she came back to her senses, she was terrified. "Chuck, I don't want to die."

"If I kill you, Chuck will forgive me." Cheryl sat angrily on Frieda's body and choked Frieda's throat.

"No, it's your business to kill her, but your family will still be ruined," Chuck said flatly.

He wouldn't change his mind.

Although Frieda deepened the misunderstanding, it was Cheryl who was at fault.

Chuck would keep to his words. He would ruin the Champ family regardless!

"Chuck Cannon."

Cheryl, who was strangling Frieda, had tears welling up in her eyes. She had come here to beg Chuck.

Then, she met the person who had tricked her.

She couldn't control her desire to kill Frieda, but her action could not change Chuck's decision. Suddenly, she lost all her strength.

The pressure from the entire Champ family and the pain of being beaten up by her family members were all too overwhelming for Cheryl. She collapsed.

Tears streamed down her cheeks. She looked truly pitiful.

The way Cheryl cried could make anyone feel distressed.

"Could you please let me go, please, please..." Cheryl cried.

"I've said it. I'll do what I said," Chuck said coldly.

"How can you let me go? What do you want me to do?" Cheryl collapsed. If that was the case, what was the point of killing Frieda?

She had been thinking about all the ways to let Chuck forgive her. She wanted to give herself to Chuck, but he refused. She begged Chuck, but he did not accept it too. She even gave up her pride and knelt in front of Chuck, yet he still remained indifferent.

She had no other way.

Frieda, who was beneath Cheryl, seized the opportunity to push Cheryl to the ground.

Frieda got up, scrambled away in fear and escaped from the place.

Chuck took a glance at Frieda.

"Chuck, can you tell me what you want me to do?" Cheryl crawled over.

She felt a great pain in her heart.

She was totally helpless.

Her family couldn't help her. She had to bear such heavy pressure alone.

"I've already made it clear to you." Chuck shook his head.

Cheryl sat on the ground, shedding tears silently. She had no choice but to witness her family being wiped out soon.....

.....

Frieda was panting as she ran.

Her face was all pale and fearful.

She was almost strangled to death by Cheryl back in the restaurant.

She was terrified. Cheryl really wanted to kill her!

Soon, she was full of hatred.

Chuck refused to save her. Did he really take her as nothing?

"I won't beg you! Go to h*ll!" Frieda cursed in her heart.

Frieda found a place to hide. A vicious smile spread across her beautiful face.

She took out her mobile phone and scrolled through Cheryl's photos.

Yes, she was not lying to Chuck.

There were more photos of Cheryl with her.

Moreover, these photos were even more revealing.

She didn't send them to Chuck because she thought they were too good for him.

"Cheryl, oh Cheryl, you wanted to kill me. Okay, I'll spread your photos. Let's see how arrogant you could be!"

Frieda said with a sneer.

However, when she looked up, she suddenly saw the man who ran away earlier.

She was furious all of a sudden.

She walked over angrily.

Slap!

Frieda slapped the man hard on the face. "F*ck! You still dare to show up in front of me?"

She was really dumb to have asked such a coward to pick her up!

He actually left her behind and ran away.

The man touched his cheek. "You're fine?"

The man was startled.

He had roughly figured out the ins and outs of the matter while he was listening to their conversation at that time. He was shocked to learn that Frieda took photos of Cheryl. Cheryl was an extremely beautiful woman after all! He had an urge to see Cheryl's photos.

He was interested in the photos.

However, Frieda would be doomed if she did such a thing!

How did she manage to walk out of the place alive?

The man almost thought he had mistaken someone for Frieda.

"Of course I'm fine. If not, should I depend on you?" Frieda was angry.

"Did you escape?" The man was confused.

"It's none of your business! Get out of my way, and don't ever show up in front of me again!" Frieda pushed the man away.

However, he grabbed her hand.

She was furious. She raised her hand to slap the man, but the man grabbed her other hand with a sneer on his face.

"Let go of me! How dare you touch me?" Frieda was fuming. How dare this idiot touch her? He was just a plaything that she could order at will.

"You should have died. Let's have some fun before you die. You owed me that. After all, why do you really think I have treated you so well all this time?" the man sneered.

He had been waiting for this chance ever since he had known Frieda.

He would not let her go!

"What did you just say?" Frieda shouted angrily.

"You take me as a plaything, yet in fact, you are also a plaything for me. Well, of course I'll have to play with you." The man slapped Frieda in the face.

Slap!

Frieda was stunned by the sudden slap.

The man dragged Frieda into the car. "You, what do you want to do? How dare you slap me!" Frieda came to her senses and screamed.

Angry and shocked, she struggled to get away from the man.

However, it was useless for her to struggle. How could she fight the strength of a man?

Slap!

The man slapped Frieda in the face again. She was terrified. "Woods, what are you doing? No, no..."

She grabbed the things next to her to prevent herself from being dragged away.

The man glanced at her and punched Frieda in the stomach. Screaming, Frieda clutched her stomach and fell to the ground. She was knocked out by the fist.

The man looked down at her and smiled ferociously. "You've been philandering and taking advantage of me for so long. It's your turn today!"

As soon as the man finished speaking, he carried Frieda up on his shoulders.

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Chapter 474

The man put Frieda into the car. He had to find a quiet place to fulfill his purpose.

Frieda had been indifferent towards him ever since they added each other to WhatsApp. He had never been fooled by women before.

Frieda was the only one!

Humph!

The man snorted and parked at a deserted roadside. He laughed wickedly.

Slap!

He slapped on Frieda's face. Frieda stirred from the pain, but she didn't have the strength to wake up. She was in great pain from the man's punch earlier.

"You can't wake up anymore, huh?"

The ferocious man started his action.

However, Frieda woke up suddenly. "What do you want to do? No!" She struggled in horror.

The man laughed.

Slap!

The man gave Frieda another slap. Dazed, Frieda continued to struggle.

"You should have thought of the consequences when you took advantage of me. Anyway, you are going to die. I shouldn't waste such an opportunity!" the man laughed.

Frieda dared to take photos of Cheryl. She would be doomed sooner or later.

Frieda was doomed anyway, therefore, he had to use her first.

Perhaps Cheryl might even thank him for torturing Frieda if she were to find out about it!

"No!" Frieda burst into tears. "Don't do this to me. I won't do that anymore..."

"It's too late!" the man laughed haughtily.

Frieda closed her eyes in despair. "Am I going to be humiliated?" she thought.

"Why should I suffer for such a minor mistake?" she thought.

Frieda didn't want to give up, but she was losing hope. She had no strength to resist.

She could only cry uncontrollably.

Her hatred towards Chuck had peaked. "It's all your fault, Chuck! Why didn't you help me?"

"It's all because of you!"

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Frieda widened her eyes and shrieked in horror as she saw a dagger on the back of the man who was lying on top of her.

The dagger went straight into the man's spine.

The man was dead.

"He's dead, he's dead!" Frieda stumbled out of the car and ran. She was covered in blood and her face was full of horror.

"How could you be so timid? I shouldn't have saved you!" someone with a foreign accent said.

Frieda was startled. All she could see was a pair of extremely beautiful blue eyes staring at her in the dark.

It turned out to be a foreign woman with a killer body.

Dumbfounded, Frieda also felt a sense of jealousy.

This foreign woman was actually better than her in terms of appearance and figure.

This was the first thing that caught her eye.

"Who are you?" Frieda stepped back cautiously.

"I'm the one who saved your life!"

The woman approached her.

It was Black Rose.

She had come to Central City.

After a few days of hard work, she had basically confirmed Chuck's location. She was determined to kill Chuck.

When she was about to take action, she noticed Frieda.

Black Rose was usually indifferent to such situations. It was none of her business anyway.

However, she decided to save Frieda because she was a woman. She didn't want a woman to be insulted like this.

Secondly, she noticed Frieda's potential.

Frieda was cruel and sinister. This was the biggest reason why Black Rose saved her.

"Without me, you would have been humiliated by this man now." Black Rose's long legs made every step she took seem so fascinating.

Frieda was still frightened. "But you kill..."

"Do you mean that I shouldn't have saved you?" Black Rose was expressionless.

"No, he deserves to die. Thank you for saving me," Frieda said. "Ma'am, what do you do?"

"You hate Chuck very much, don't you?" Black Rose said directly.

"I hate him. I can't wait to see him die!" Frieda was in a rage.

She thought of the moment she begged Chuck and how he remained indifferent the whole time. Such a cruel man!

"Well, this is the reason why I saved you!" Black Rose said.

"Ma'am, you want to kill Chuck too, right?" Frieda was bold enough to approach Black Rose.

This foreign woman had obviously helped her, so what was there for Frieda to be afraid of?

"Yes, I want to kill him."

Black Rose said coldly.

Willa had been protecting him all the time, thus, Black rose never had the chance to take action.

"I can help you then," Frieda said.

"You are very smart." Black Rose looked at Frieda again. She thought this girl was young but insidious.

Frieda was crueller than Black Rose when she was about Frieda's age.

"Thank you, Ma'am," Frieda said. She could sense that this foreign beauty was no normal person. She seemed like a huge backer for Frieda.

Since she had offended the Champ family, she had to find a backer to protect her.

Frieda was a smart person who knew when was the right time and what was the right thing to do.

She suddenly thought,

"In order to keep this backer and to protect myself, other than going along with her will, I could also do other things secretly. I could take photos of her secretly, just like what I did to Cheryl. With that, I can threaten her at critical moments."

Frieda was proud of her idea, which slowly ingrained in her heart.

If Black Rose knew of Frieda's plan, she would not let Frieda live.

"I can make you powerful! Are you willing?" Black Rose said.

Frieda was too weak, but such a cruel girl would be a good killer after some training.

After all, Frieda was blessed with a beautiful face and a good figure.

She could easily seduce men. This was going to be a very useful tactic for a killer!

She could become Black Rose's assistant in the future.

What's more, she really needed an assistant if she wanted to kill Chuck.

"Yes, I am willing!"

Frieda was more than willing. She didn't want to be beaten up again. If she became as powerful as this beauty, all the men in her WhatsApp would become her playthings for sure.

"Okay, from now on, stop all contacts with your family members, friends, relatives and everyone you know," said Black Rose.

"Okay, I will." Frieda would never dare to tell others regarding her whereabouts as she needed to hide away from Cheryl.

"Follow me," said Black Rose.

"Okay." Frieda followed Black Rose closely from behind. She noticed the bloodstains on her clothes, she was afraid. "I need to get them cleaned." she thought to herself.

Frieda looked back at the man in the car and mocked, "You b*stard, how dare you touch me? Now it's your end!"

After walking for some distance, the two of them got into a sports car and drove to an ordinary hotel.

The hotel, where Black Rose had previously stayed in when she came to the country, was located in a secluded area.

"You'll sleep in the room next to mine. Call me if you need anything," Black Rose said coldly.

"Ma'am, can I sleep with you in the same room? I'm scared," Frieda said pitifully.

"Stay here by yourself!" Black Rose frowned.

Frieda burst into tears and said, "Ma'am, look at me. I was beaten so hard. I'm in pain. I'm really scared of that woman. She might come to look for me. Can I just stay with you for a night? Please..."

Black Rose replied coldly, "I have told you on the way here that I'm going to train you to become a killer. If you don't have the guts at all, how could you become one? Weren't you so confident just now?"

"Please, just for tonight, okay? I won't bother you again tomorrow. I'm just afraid, I was almost..." Frieda wept uncontrollably.

Such a poor girl.

Black Rose stared at her for a few seconds and said, "Okay, only for tonight. Starting from tomorrow, you'll have three days. If you can't prove that you are useful to me, I will kill you!"

Black Rose would not want someone who would slow her down. She would give up on Frieda if Frieda couldn't perform.

This was a mistake that Black Rose would never commit as a killer.

"Okay, I won't let you down, Ma'am," Frieda said in all seriousness.

"Come in." Black Rose opened the door and entered the room.

As Frieda wiped away her tears, there was a hidden sneer on her face. "How dare you be so fierce to me. Let's see how differently you would act once I took photos of you!"

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