

## Chapter 602

Frieda sneered and walked out of the private room quietly. She returned to her own place and took out her mobile phone to take a look at the video she had just recorded.

It contained scenes that Frieda wanted, but it was a slight pity.

Under Frieda's coaxing, Alexandrina seemed to be a little angry, but she eventually did not refuse her advance.

In fact, she had refused Chuck adamantly in her dream. However, she still gave in to the "heartbroken" Chuck of her dreams.

The Chuck in her dreams had been crying like a child who didn't get his way. Alexandrina did not expect him to cry like that.

She started to see him in a new light.

She really couldn't bear seeing him cry like that, so she still gave in to 'Chuck' in the end.

Frieda had wanted to go even further, but Alexandrina refused.

No matter how Frieda tried, it was no use.

In the end, she could only leave.

Otherwise, if Alexandrina woke up and saw her, Frieda would be done for.

She watched the video in delight and sneered. She hadn't expected to be successful in such a short amount of time.

"Haha! Someone as smart as you still got played by me. I'm so smart. No one can get in my way," Frieda laughed to herself.

She savored the sweet taste of revenge. It was Alexandrina who had filthy men sully her innocence.

She had destroyed Frieda's virtues!

Hence, Alexandrina deserved everything that was about to happen to her.

How dare Alexandrina order people to do that to her? How dare she?

Frieda snickered, "You probably didn't expect this, right? I will take revenge on you. I will make you pay for what you did!"

Frieda smiled to herself. This feeling felt amazing.

She had almost gotten killed by Black Rose the last time she did something to her. With that in mind, Frieda told herself to be even more

careful this time.

Frieda sneered as she watched the video over and over again. She then made a copy of the video and hid it. It was something that could save her life later on.

If Alexandrina really did discover it, then she would tell her that there was a saved copy hidden somewhere else. When that happened, how could Alexandrina do anything to her then?

Frieda understood that fact. She was so excited now that she didn't feel like going to training anymore, but she had become addicted to the feeling of becoming stronger. She turned her excitement into motivation to become stronger.

She continued to train hard.

She was going to become the world's top assassin. She smiled sinisterly as she thought about Chuck.

She would sacrifice her life to bring him down with her. He was the sole reason that she had become the person she was today.

"Chuck, just you wait! I, Frieda, will trample you with my own feet! Just you wait and see! You'll regret everything you've done to me!!"

Frieda snickered and returned to her training...

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"Hmm?"

Alexandrina woke up in a daze. She looked down at her untidy clothes and was surprised. What sort of dream was that?

She groaned and cupped her forehead. She had too much to drink the night before and was now suffering from a hangover.

In her dream, she had actually met him.

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She tidied up her hair briefly.

Alexandrina shook her head and said to herself, "You're the first person who made me do it voluntarily. It's such a pity that it was only a dream... But dreams should remain as dreams and should never come true. I only let you have your way in my dreams, but in reality, I would've never given in to you."

Though, she should probably stop drinking so much. Her headache was killing her, and she even had such a strange dream.

She staggered away. Alexandrina knew about what happened to Chuck recently. She had even ordered people to look for him in secret but to no avail.

Fortunately, Chuck had returned safely.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

It was probably time to pay him a visit.

But wouldn't this mean that she was taking the initiative?

On second thought, she shouldn't.

Forget it, she'd better go home and have a good rest. Suddenly, Alexandrina's phone rang. She picked it up and nodded, "Black Rose wants to see me? Fine, let her in..."

Alexandrina's head was still spinning, so she hung up the phone and immediately sat down. She didn't notice that her clothes were still messy after that dream.

Her sources told her that Black Rose had been protecting Chuck recently. She could ask about him from Black Rose.

Soon, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

The door was pushed open and Black Rose entered. Before she could say anything, she stopped in surprise.

She stared at Alexandrina's messy clothes wordlessly.

Black Rose was speechless.

"Why are you staring at me? Go on, tell me what you're here for," Alexandrina glanced at her lazily.

"Uh, what did you do just now?" Black Rose felt a little embarrassed for her.

She even struggled as she asked the question.

"What did I do? I was sleeping... Ah! My clothes," Alexandrina looked down and found that she was not properly dressed. She quickly tidied up herself, her face flushing unnaturally for the first time in her life.

Black Rose made no further comments. However Alexandrina wanted to live her life was up to her since everyone's take on life was different.

Moreover, she didn't have the rights to say anything.

"Don't think too much. I just had a dream that..." Alexandrina felt shy for the first time. She was so embarrassed that she lost her usual calmness and started explaining herself.

"Who did you dream of?" Black Rose was stunned.

Black Rose didn't expect Alexandrina to start explaining herself.

"It's none of your business," Alexandrina's expression grew serious. What would she do if Black Rose found out and told Chuck about it?

She would feel embarrassed to no end.

Black Rose was taken aback once again. How could her attitude change so quickly?

"So, what are you here for?" Alexandrina knew that Black Rose had been trying to kill Frieda, but she had already seen Frieda's growth.

There was no way she would allow her to kill Frieda off so easily.

"I... "

"If it's about Frieda, then don't say anything," Alexandrina warned.

Black Rose fell silent. She did come here just for this, but Alexandrina's attitude was so determined that she started hesitating.

"I'm telling you, Frieda is improving very fast!"

"Boss, you... Did anything happen to you?" Black Rose asked after remaining silent for a long time.

She was confused and had a strange feeling about this particular scene.

Black Rose had a feeling that Frieda could've already gotten material for her blackmail.

"What?" Alexandrina asked impatiently.

"Have you been around Frieda a lot?" Black Rose asked carefully.

"Yes, she was in this private room last night. What are you trying to say?" Alexandrina questioned.

She didn't know when Frieda had left. The only thing in her mind was the interesting dream from last night. It was all she could remember.

"She was here last night, and you were drunk?" Black Rose was shocked.

She could see Alexandrina sobering up. She thought of her inappropriate attire and wondered. Could Frida have succeeded?

"Yes, what's wrong?" Alexandrina was starting to grow unhappy.

"You..." Black Rose was speechless. Alexandrina's attitude made her reluctant to say it out loud.

"What are you talking about? Anyways, how's Karen's son?" Alexandrina changed the topic.

Black Rose grew even more astonished. Why did she ask about Chuck?

"He's back and he's recovering," answered Black Rose.

"Recovering? Was he seriously injured?" Alexandrina frowned at the thought of the "Chuck" who had cried in her dream last night. She felt like seeing him immediately.

"Not really. It's just the injury on his head that hasn't fully recovered," Black Rose replied.

"Okay."

Black Rose felt that there was no need to stay any longer. She decided to continue protecting Chuck. After all, Karen had paid her.

It was natural for her to carry out her job after receiving payment.

"Wait," Alexandrina suddenly stood up and warned, "Don't go running your mouth about what you saw when you came in."