Ken firmly believed that to get ahead in life, one had to prioritise intelligence (1).....morality.

To him, the world was divided into two types of people: those who understood (2).....it worked and those who didn't. The latter were easy to manipulate. He never thought of them (3)..... victims—only as people who trusted too easily.

(4)..... the years, he had refined his method into something precise and efficient. Romance scams were not based (5)..... luck; they required patience, diligence, and control. He studied his targets carefully, learning their habits, their fears, and, (6)..... importantly, their needs. Then he became exactly what they were looking for.

To one woman, he was a thoughtful widower trying to rebuild his life. To (7)....., a soldier stationed overseas, distant (8).....devoted. He adapted effortlessly, adjusting his tone, his language, even his personality.

And it worked.

Ken had acquired a considerable fortune over the years—more than he (9).....ever need.

But money was no longer the main attraction. The thing he relished most was the control: the gradual development of trust, the moment (10) .....someone became emotionally reliant on him, and the quiet satisfaction of suddenly vanishing (11)..... explanation.

He never thought seriously about the repercussions of his actions.

Until one day, something changed.

Her name was Elena.

She appeared like many others (12).....a platform he knew well. Her profile was simple but carefully presented. Recently divorced. Independent. Not desperate, (13)..... clearly alone.

LIVEWORKSHEETS