

Chapter 611

"It's not her?!"

Karen's voice sounded urgent, and so did Yvette's.

"Yes. The DNA test doesn't match. She's not President Logan," Betty took a deep breath of relief.

She had felt nervous to the extreme while carrying out the test, and every passing second was torture. Fortunately, it wasn't a match.

"Then whose is it?" Yvette was pleasantly surprised.

"She should be one of the staff on the plane," Betty replied.

If it wasn't Willa, then she must be someone who was also on the private plane.

Karen heaved a sigh of relief. Looking at the pool of blood and leftover bones on the ground, she instructed, "Find out who she is and compensate her family 1 billion dollars."

"Yes," Betty immediately started looking up the girl's information.

For Karen, 1 billion dollars was just a piece of cake. However, this girl had met with such a misfortunate ending. The only thing she could do now was to make up for it so that the girl's family would live a better life.

"Karen... Aunt Karen, isn't there something strange about this?" Yvette stuttered as she asked.

She lowered her head and dared not look at Karen.

"Yes, Willa's private plane is customized from my friend's company. I can guarantee that there is absolutely nothing wrong with the private plane by his company. If it suddenly crashed, I can only deduce that there must

have been an accident. However, if it's because of someone..." Karen's eyes narrowed.

From the situation at the scene, she had already come to understand that among the five people, Willa was not here. So there were two possibilities. One, her remains had been dragged away by wild animals, so they couldn't find her.

However, Karen's eyes were sharp. She didn't see any trace of a body being dragged away from the scene.

In other words, the first possibility was impossible.

If so, only the second possibility was left, which was that Willa had left before the plane crashed. Maybe she had grabbed a parachute...

Yvette also felt that the problem was growing serious, but who would do such a thing to Willa?

"I don't think there's anything wrong with the plane. In fact, I think that it was sabotaged by someone," Karen continued, "Yvette, what do you think?"

"I agree, I think that someone deliberately attacked the plane," Yvette replied.

She knew about Willa's abilities. Even if the plane had crashed, she should be able to save herself before the plane crashed into the ground.

Even Yvette would do so.

"Yeah."

Karen looked over at her men and ordered, "Continue searching! I don't care how far you have to search, but I want an answer!"

"Yes, madam!"

They nodded and immediately dispersed.

"Willa, who on earth did it? Are you still alive?" Karen's eyes glimmered with killing intent as she muttered under

her breath.

"Mom, I can't find Auntie Logan. I can't find her anywhere. She..." Chuck walked over to Karen desperately, looking as lifeless as a zombie.

"It's fine, Chucky. Willa may still be alive," Karen comforted him.

Chuck, who was in despair, was stunned upon hearing her words. The last hope in his heart had been shattered when he couldn't even find her anywhere.

"It's true, honey. Auntie Logan may still be alive," Yvette agreed.

Chuck burst into tears of joy. Was Willa really still alive?

Yvette immediately explained the situation at hand to him and Chuck teared up, "So where is Auntie Logan now? "

"I've already sent people to look for her. We should have an answer soon," Karen replied.

Chuck calmed down and said with determination, "Mom, I must get to the bottom of this!"

"Yes, of course. Don't worry. I will try my best as well," Of course, Karen would do her best to find out what had really happened. To her, Willa was like her own daughter.

Karen would definitely not let the person who did this go so easily.

Chuck also swore to himself that he would find out the truth. He couldn't allow anyone who had hurt Willa to get away scot-free!

She was one of his bottom lines.

Chuck and Yvette started to look for clues. He could not wait any longer because he could finally see the light at the end of the tunnel.

Willa might still be alive, so he must find her!

Chuck held on to every passing second as he searched high and low. Willa could be seriously injured when she had escaped from the plane. She could have hurt her legs, or she might even be holding on to her last breath. There were wild beasts in the forest nearby!

In short, the situation was dangerous for her.

How could Chuck waste any time?

Willa had also been in a race against time when she was searching for him in the Amazon.

Just then, Black Rose arrived. She scanned her surroundings as soon as she got off the plane. To her, Willa was somewhat of a competitor.

It was difficult for her to come across a person like Willa.

After coming to know about the situation, Black Rose felt that it was a real pity. She even felt angry and slightly sad.

This was a form of respect for her opponent.

"What do you think?" Karen inquired.

Black Rose spoke her mind, and it was similar to what Karen had thought of. Karen said, "I know Willa. There are not many people in the world who she would choose to just escape from..."

Black Rose also agreed. After all, she had been in a duel with Willa several times.

She knew about Willa's capabilities.

"Yes, it's true. On my way here, I looked up the situation regarding other assassins from the organization. They're not around here and are on a mission somewhere else, so it's probably not them. If that was really the case, it means that things are getting serious," Black Rose said.

She was also a smart woman.

"You've thought about that too?" Karen looked at her, slightly taken aback.

"Too? It seems that you have also thought of the possibility as well. You're right, it is impossible for any ordinary person to enter Willa's private plane without being noticed. The only possibility that they could enter freely is that Willa's private plane may have been made by them, but... I think it should be the doing of someone from the secret families. After all, there is a woman from the Whitlock family who wants your son to marry her. However, it is a bit strange that she wants to deal with Willa right now. Is it necessary? Willa is your son's aunt, so why is she doing this?" That was the only thing Black Rose couldn't understand.

There wasn't any motivation to kill her. If that girl from the Whitlock family had wanted to kill anyone, shouldn't the most likely person be Yvette?

Why Willa?

What was the reason?

Karen looked at Black Rose and explained, "In fact, I regard Willa as my daughter."

"What?" Black Rose was stunned.

What did that mean?

She was a little confused.

"Yes, I regard her as my daughter. I had thought about setting her up with my son... but I didn't succeed. My son wasn't too keen on that idea," Karen replied bluntly.

Black Rose finally understood. So that was what it was.

However, Willa and Chuck hadn't crossed the line at all. At least, not yet.

"Can this be the motive of the girl from the Whitlock family?" Black Rose asked.

"I think so. You haven't seen that woman before. She is extremely arrogant and doesn't care about anyone. She is also extremely possessive. She probably couldn't accept that my son could be with Willa in the future, so she attacked Willa first," Karen answered.

She had been calmly analyzing the whole situation all this time.

Since it was unlikely that there was a problem with the plane itself, who else could've caused this?

In fact, when Karen had thought about it, the first person that came to mind was the girl from the Whitlock family, Adriana.

Only she had both the motive and capabilities to hurt Willa.

Black Rose suddenly understood everything, "Then what do you plan to do? I've heard that the Whitlock family is quite powerful. They've been around for thousands of years. They really aren't people that we can just mess around with."

In truth, Black Rose had heard a bit about the secret families before. After all, she was already at the top in her line of work. Naturally, she would hear some things.

She knew about the secret families. On top of that, Karen had explained it to her personally.

This deepened her understanding of the secret families.

"Actually, it's not wise to mess around with me as well," Karen said.

Black Rose was silent. She still couldn't gauge Karen's true abilities, but even then, she knew.

With Karen's current strength, be it in combat, wealth or manpower, there was a huge difference between her and the secret family that had been around for thousands of years.

At the very least, one of them had existed for thousands of years and had accumulated wealth down dozens of generations, while Karen had only started doing so for twenty years. The gap between them was obvious.

Therefore, Black Rose came to the conclusion that Karen was no match for the secret families. Even if she had found out that it was really their doing, it would be useless to retaliate.

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