

Chapter 614

Karen stepped forward and was about to attack Nelson.

Nelsen sneered. This time, he would definitely finish her off with one punch!

The atmosphere froze, both sides ready to pounce at each other.

Just then...

"Karen, don't be stupid. Are you even qualified to initiate a fight with one of my men?" Adriana raised an eyebrow.

It was a matter of who came first.

If she had wanted to beat Karen up, she should be the one to bring it up, not the other way around.

Karen stopped, "Fine. Then tell me, is Willa alive?"

"You haven't answered my question yet. If she is alive, you'll pretend that nothing has happened. So what if she's dead? What would you do? Be my rival?" The sarcasm in Adriana's tone was evident.

In this world, except for the other two hidden families, she didn't care about people like Karen at all.

"Yes, you're right. I took Willa in as my daughter. If you killed her, then I would hold a grudge against you. I will dedicate my entire life to ruining you and your family!" Karen replied.

"Huh... Should I be afraid? Why do I feel like laughing?" Adriana let out a laugh, a mocking smile plastered on her face.

Nelson was laughing too. Karen's stupidity really knew no bounds.

She was just digging her own grave.

"There's nothing funny about that. Tell me, is Willa dead or alive?" Karen asked calmly.

"You really are interesting. Fine, let me tell you, Willa is still alive! But today, you've made me feel that there's no need for you to continue living. I usually just kill off people like you," Adriana twirled a strand of her hair around her finger.

Karen's expression did not change at all, but she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. Willa was still alive, so that was enough.

However, where on earth was Willa?

She probably wasn't captured by Adriana. She must have been seriously injured. Karen was eager to leave. Instead of wasting time here, she would rather seize the time to look for Willa.

Willa must have been badly injured!

Ding!

Karen's cell phone suddenly rang. She took it out and looked at it, her gaze glimmering with hope. She immediately turned around and walked away.

"Hmph, did Miss Adriana allow you to go?" Nelson struck, his fist aimed right at the back of Karen's head!

He would kill her with one punch.

Karen's eyes narrowed coldly. She turned around and threw a punch.

The pale fist was Karen's, and the dark fist was Nelson's. They had started fighting.

Thud!

Both Karen and Nelson did not move.

They were poised in combat for a good 10 seconds.

All was silent, as silent as death.

However, Karen looked at Adriana who sat on the sofa and warned, "Don't test me."

Bang!

Karen retreated her fists and turned around to leave.

Adriana frowned. Did Karen just threaten her?

How bold of her!

"Miss Adriana, I'm sorry. Karen left in a hurry, and I underestimated her. I only used 40% of my strength, I..." Nelson bowed his head apologetically.

"It's all right. I'm also surprised that she can withstand 40 percent of your strength. Not bad... Just how powerful is Karen?" Adriana became a little interested.

"She's just so-so. I attacked her with not even half of my strength. If I raised it up to 70%, I guarantee she will vomit blood," Nelson emphasized.

"Oh, then she's just mediocre."

"Miss Adriana, do you want me to catch up with her and kill her now?"

"No. I've just thought of something. If she refuses to let Chuck marry into my family, then I will force him to do so right in front of her face!" Adriana said.

Her possessiveness was showing. If Karen was so unwilling to do so, and even flat-out refused her, then she would do just that!

It would be better to throw Karen into despair than to kill her!

"Yes," Nelson's head was still lowered.

"You failed to catch Willa last time, so she seized the opportunity and

escaped from the plane. How is it going? Have you found her?" Adriana was calm again.

"I've already sent people to look for her. When she jumped out with the parachute, I shot her and managed to puncture her parachute. She should be dead by now. After all, the parachute was spiraling out of control at that time, and the possibility of crashing to her death was very high, but..." Nelson suddenly stopped.

"But what?"

"But we didn't find her. We found the parachute, and there were still some bloodstains on the ground. I suspect that Willa was saved by someone..." Nelson did not dare to look up.

"What do you mean, saved her? Keep looking for her. Don't let me down. Willa must die..." Adriana continued reading her book.

"Yes, I understand," Nelson took his leave.

"By the way, how's Chuck's father, Chadrick doing?" Adriana suddenly asked.

"Chadrick may be..." Nelson suddenly trailed off.

After hearing this, Adriana was somewhat dismayed and even surprised. She smirked thoughtfully, "That's really interesting. It seems that someone can't resist it anymore. But why would he start looking for Karen? Interesting... Go, find Willa first, and then I'll let Karen fall into despair slowly," Then, Adriana lowered her head and continued reading.

Her expression told others that everything was in her control...

"Yes, Miss Adriana."

Nelson left. He quickly walked into a room and locked the door. When he reached the bathroom, he finally raised his head. His face was ghastly pale!

The expression on Nelson's face changed. Shock slowly appeared on his face.

Ugh!

Finally, he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood into the sink.

"How could this be possible? Karen actually hit me to the point that I can cough up blood? I've used 70% of my strength, so how could she have done it?"

The man was extremely shocked. He was so powerful that he was ranked in the top 50 most powerful men in the Whitlock family.

How could a woman beat him up and force him into this state?

It was unbelievable!

This fact made Nelson feel like he was dreaming.

"Did Karen hide her true strength? Otherwise, how could she beat me like this?" Nelson's eyes narrowed lividly.

"You've hidden well. I've used 70% of my strength. If I spat out blood here, you should also be forcefully enduring it just now. Hmph, you've set me up. It seems like I need to give you a lesson next time," Nelson hurriedly dealt with the blood in the bathroom.

Miss Adriana mustn't know about this. Otherwise, he would be done for!

After cleaning up, Nelson breathed a sigh of relief. He clutched his chest in pain and coughed violently, spitting out another mouthful of blood.

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Karen drove back.

She met up with Betty, showing no signs of feeling uncomfortable nor coughing up blood. In fact, she wasn't even fazed!

Nelson had used 70% of his strength, but how much did Karen use?

30%! Karen only used 30% of her strength.

"President Lee," Betty hurried over. She had told Karen that they found something in the forest.

The blood at the scene had completely dried up, but from the blood sample collected on the spot, Betty identified that it was Willa.

However, they did not find her! They had searched every nook and cranny, but no one found her.

"Are the planes ready?" Karen got out of the car and asked.

"Yes, they are."

"Let's go and have a look."

When she and Betty arrived there, the scene had been sealed off. Of course, it was by Karen's people. Others continued to search around.

Karen saw the scene. There was a torn parachute and a large pool of dried blood on the ground.

"It's true that she had escaped then," Karen muttered to herself. She felt worried and sad.

Where had Willa run off to?

"Judging from the state of the parachute, it was probably already broken during the fall. If it wasn't for the branches of the trees softening the impact of the fall, Willa would probably be dead by now. Nonetheless, Willa had still been heavily injured, and maybe lost too much blood. Maybe some branches even fell onto her..." Betty analyzed as her heart raced. Things weren't looking good for Willa. Maybe...

"So?"

"They've searched around and found some traces nearby. Willa was most likely saved by someone," Betty finished analyzing.

"Who could it be?" Karen narrowed her eyes.

Chapter 615

"There's no clue as of now. From the minimal traces left on site, the one who saved Willa Logan was very stealthy. It must be someone from a powerful family," Betty deduced.

"She was rescued?" Karen echoed back, feeling her tension easing up. This meant that Willa was still alive!

That was good news. However, this mysterious saviour confounded her. Who on earth was it?

"That's right. Willa has always been nothing but kind to others, this must be the universe's way of repaying her kindness," Betty said, letting out a relieved sigh.

It might have been someone who had just been passing by. They might have just stumbled upon the heavily-injured Willa by accident and helped her.

Perhaps it had merely been a good Samaritan.

"Yes, Willa really is blessed, isn't she? Right, try searching for the person who helped her, if possible," Karen said.

"Alright. President Lee, that woman you just met up with, she..." Betty trailed off, her tone filled with worry for Karen.

To Betty, Karen had been the one to bestow her with her life. She was immensely grateful to her and would sacrifice herself for her.

She felt that she was indebted to Karen.

"I think she's going to pull something on me," Karen answered, her eyes turning cold.

It was obvious. After all, a stubborn woman like her would not be able to tolerate any of this.

"What should we do then?" Betty asked.

The woman was Miss Whitlock, the one from the hidden family.

"Simple. The last one standing between the both of us, wins," Karen stated.

Betty nodded at that. She would put all her trust in Karen's judgement.

"Go ahead. I'll get back to update Chucky on the situation. I wonder if he'll be awake," Karen huffed.

The thought of Chuck now made her sigh.

Betty nodded in understanding. Meanwhile, she would dig hard to search for Willa's mysterious saviour.

With that, Karen then walked up to the plane. Before she boarded, she turned back to Betty and stated, "Look, your safety is key, alright? Your

well-being is the most important. If you need money to settle something, I will pay for it regardless of the amount. Just stay safe, remember that."

"Got it," Betty answered, her eyes slightly wet from the soft tone in Karen's voice.

With a nod, Karen proceeded to turn and go on her way.

Overcome with emotion, Betty ran up to Karen and hugged her, "President Lee, thank you for everything. I have always thought you were more like a close relative to me than an employer..."

"I know. I don't consider you as just my subordinate either," Karen said.

Betty let go then as she did not dare overdo it. This was the first time she had hugged Karen since she was a child.

Karen had been thinking about the preciousness of life. She had only said so because she had true feelings towards Betty.

"Thank you," Betty replied, still feeling touched.

After Karen left by plane, Betty managed to calm herself down. Then, she began to track the clues left behind more closely to find Willa's saviour.

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Meanwhile, in a room.

This room was luxurious and extremely spacious.

The decor of the house was a little indescribable. Anyone who looked at it would wonder if they were in heaven due to the elegant interior design!

Everything looked expensive.

On the bed lay a pale-faced woman.

There were thick gauzes all around her head that were stained with blood.

On her arms, there were scars and wounds that were caused by tree branches. The gunshot wounds on her shoulders were prominently displayed as well.

Her face was drained of colour.

She looked delicate and vulnerable like a glass fairy.

By the door stood an old man who looked extremely distinguished. It was clear that in his youth, he had been a very handsome man indeed.

All he did was just fix his gaze at the woman on the bed.

This woman was Willa.

She was still alive. However, having been drugged up from all the

medication, she had fallen into a deep sleep.

"Mr. Yeager," A young man greeted as he walked over, respectfully lowering his head as he did.

"How is she?" Thomson asked.

Three days ago when he had been strolling the forest trails, he had stumbled upon a seriously injured Willa who had been unconscious at the time. He was the one who issued the order to rescue Willa.

"The situation doesn't look too good. When she fell, she hit her head on a branch which caused a concussion. Also, the gunshot wounds were extremely close to her heart. If she had been weaker, she would have long died from that. However, she seems to be in good physical shape, and her willpower is strong. She has managed to hold on all this while..." Tyrion explained.

"So she will survive then?" Thomson's expression flitted a little from its previous indifference as he asked.

"Yes, she will. She has already gotten through the most dangerous phase. There's at least an eighty percent chance that she'll make it through, but..." Tyrion trailed off.

"What?"

"Well, it's her head. The force at which she had hit it... It may lead to some detrimental effects when she wakes up."

"Like?"

"Well, it's hard to say as it differs from individual to individual. But usually, her memories will be greatly affected by it. She might have amnesia," Tyrion said.

When he had first looked at Willa's condition, he had been shocked. The woman's entire body had been covered in blood.

It was impressive that despite her serious head injury, she had still managed to stay alive. It was nothing short of a miracle.

This woman's willpower was off the charts.

She must have encountered similar situations like this before.

"Amnesia?" Thomson echoed.

"Yes, it's highly possible. Her head has been seriously injured after all."

"I see. Well, have you found out who she is yet? She doesn't look like an ordinary woman, she must be from a powerful family," Thomson devised.

"Yes, she really is peculiar, isn't she. Alas, she doesn't have that background."

"Oh?" Thomson queried.

"Her name is Willa, and she's a foreigner. She owns many companies

under her own name, and her status is even higher than the Four Greatest Households in her country. However, she had laid low. There's also something else interesting I found about her," Tyrion reported to Thomson after having found out Willa's identity.

"Oh, what is it? Is she associated with someone really prominent?" Thomson asked, feeling indifferent.

"Do you know about the infamous Karen Lee? Well, apparently, this woman was raised by Karen herself..." Tyrion explained.

"Oh, that's quite interesting," Thomson had heard about her from his peers.

"Yes, Karen has been in the limelight recently. According to what I've found, Willa's association with Karen is pretty amazing."

"Karen... that woman is very ambitious. I don't like her. However, how could she have gotten this injured with someone like Karen on her side?" Thomson asked, intrigued.

"That... I'm not quite sure but I have a theory based on rumours I've heard around. Would you like to hear it?"

"Go ahead. You're usually right most days, I'll take your word for it," Thomson said.

"Right. Apparently, someone had hijacked Willa's private plane. That someone is someone I'm sure you can guess..." Tyrion trailed off.

"Oh my, how fascinating! Are you talking about the Whitlock family? Have they suddenly felt too lonely and decided to come out of hiding after all this time?" Thomson smiled as he said.

"I'm not sure, but according to our spies, we know that Miss Whitlock was previously captured by someone..."

"Really? Things are getting more and more interesting, aren't they? Then what happened?"

"It seems that someone had managed to save her, and it was Karen's son..."

"A son? What is his relationship with Willa then?"

"Karen had raised Willa since she was a lot younger. Deducing from Willa's age, she could most likely become his wife..."

"Wife? Oh, I understand now. Do you mean Miss Whitlock had attacked Willa because she wanted Karen's son all to herself?" Thomson deduced.

"Yes, that should be about the gist of what happened. Her motive has been made clear."

"That woman... She really is weird. When my son had pursued her, she even turned him down! Now look at her, crushing on an ordinary man's

son. It's..." Thomson started to trail off, with a dismissive wave of his hand. He did not want to delve back into the past.

"That's because of her poor taste. Our Young Master would have been a real match for her, the Yeager family is so distinguished after all. It's her loss to have turned down the opportunity to marry your son, choosing to bear the name of some nobody instead," Tyrion shook his head as he said, his voice full of disdain.

"Miss Whitlock won't do that. She'll merely ask Karen's son to denounce his last name and take hers when he marries into her family. She'll find a way to make it happen," Thomson said.

"Yeah, I suppose that makes sense. Mr. Yeager, should we inform Karen about Willa then?" Tyrion asked hesitantly. He had spent quite some time on treating Willa.

He had used an array of traditional medicine blends that worked exceptionally well on her.

"Inform her? Why should I?" Thomson retorted indignantly. 2

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