

Chapter 612

"Then I'll go look for Willa now," Black Rose suggested.

After all, she still treated Willa as her opponent.

It was rare that she could find an opponent like her.

"No, just watch over my son. Don't get involved in this matter," Karen shook her head.

She realized that it might have been done by a secret family. But where was the evidence?

She had to find evidence first.

"I'm single, and I'm willing to die anytime. After all, if it weren't for you, I would have died a long time ago," Black Rose was indifferent when it came to life and death.

After all, she had already died once. She no longer cared about these things.

"Don't say that. Life is precious. You just haven't met anyone who gives you the will to live on," Karen shook her head.

"Forget it, I'm not interested. Being alone is good enough for me," Black Rose replied.

"I will follow Chuck then. Regarding the secret family, it's better if you don't approach them directly now. Looking at the current situation, Willa might have escaped by herself, otherwise, she would've died in the plane crash..."

Black Rose figured that if the secret family had succeeded at the time, Willa would definitely have died in the accident.

Now that they couldn't find a body, it was possible that Willa had escaped somewhere, or that she had been caught by the people of the secret family. However, the possibility of the latter happening was very low.

Black Rose had a feeling that Willa was fleeing.

"Alright, let's talk after I find Willa," Karen decided.

"Okay," Black Rose went to follow Chuck.

Just then, Betty walked over, "President Lee, we've figured out the identities of the five people. We've transferred money to their families as per your order."

"Great," Karen nodded.

"So what now?" Betty asked.

Karen told Betty about her analysis, which shocked Betty. She was very angry and grumbled, "Will that woman really do that?"

"Most possessive women would do so. She'd annihilate anybody who lays a hand on her possessions," Karen replied.

Betty was angry. Since even Karen had thought so, that woman was probably the likely culprit.

"Betty, bring some people over to search where the plane was right before crashing. You must find Willa."

"Yes. I'll call them right away," Betty immediately hurried off.

Karen's eyes were glimmering. She took out her mobile phone and looked at the photo of Willa when she was a child. At that time, Karen had just adopted Willa. She was only twelve and had her hair tied up in cute braids.

She was all grown up now, but...

Karen sighed, "Willa, you have to be alive..."

Three days passed.

Chuck searched the forest day and night, but there were no results. He did not give up and kept going, even in the heavy storm. Chuck was caught up in the rain and was soaked thoroughly as he continued his search throughout the night. Finally, in the morning, his lips had turned blue and he fell ill, losing consciousness.

All of a sudden, he collapsed onto the ground and laid there motionlessly.

Yvette was frightened and burst into tears. She immediately called Karen, who came over and took Chuck away.

"Doctor, how is my son?" Karen sighed anxiously.

"He hasn't eaten or drunk anything for the past 3 days. In addition, he was soaked in the rain, and his previous head injury on his head has been infected. Hence, he fell ill. His condition is quite serious," The doctor was shocked at Chuck's condition.

Chuck had pushed himself too hard in order to find Willa. How could he have done this? No one would've been able to take it.

Karen let out a long sigh.

"But don't worry, President Lee. I've already prepared everything for your son. After some good rest tonight, he'll wake up much better tomorrow," The doctor said.

"Alright, thank you. By the way, what about the injury on his head? Have you found a solution?" Karen was concerned.

"President Lee, please take it easy. I'm already doing research on it."

"Okay," Karen nodded.

Karen looked at Chuck who had fallen into a coma, then at Yvette who had fallen asleep beside him. Only Black Rose sat awake as she

watched over the two. She looked at Karen and said, "Do what you want to. I will take care of him."

In fact, when Black Rose had gone after him, she had asked Chuck to eat and take some rest. However, Chuck was afraid that it would waste his time, so he had refused.

A heavy storm had finally led him to the current state he was in.

She heard Chuck talk in his sleep, "Auntie Logan, don't die..."

It was a heart-wrenching and painful voice.

Black Roses was curious. It seemed that Willa was very important to Chuck. Did he actually like Willa?

However, Karen had already explained that Chuck didn't like Willa, so Black Rose didn't think too much about it.

Karen exited the ward after leaving Chuck in Black Rose's care. Three days had passed, and there had been no results from the search!

The more time that was wasted, the more dangerous it was for Willa.

Karen decided to meet the girl from the Whitlock family in person.

She took out her phone and contacted the man who had called her before...

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In a luxurious villa.

Adriana was sitting on the sofa reading a book. When she read some interesting parts, a smile would appear on her face. It was as if nothing had happened to disturb her good mood.

Suddenly, Nelson knocked on the door.

"Come in," Adriana said.

Nelson came in and reported, "Chuck is sick and in a coma..."

Adriana immediately frowned, "All for that woman? Is it even worth it? How's he doing now?"

"He has been taken home by Karen. He is probably being treated now."

"Noted. If something really happens to him, we must help him. I don't want him to die since he's going to be my future husband," Adriana continued to flip through her book.

"Yes, but..." Nelson trailed off.

"But what?" Adriana raised her head from her book, suddenly realizing, "Oh, I got it. Is Karen coming to see me?"

"Miss Adriana, how did you find out?" He had indeed received a phone call about that and was about to inquire about this matter.

"Karen is smart. Without being able to analyze things, she wouldn't have been able to make it this far. She probably found out that I was

the one who was behind it, so she's coming to meet me," Adriana explained emotionlessly.

"She figured it out herself?" Nelson was in disbelief and exclaimed, "There weren't any traces left on the scene."

He had ordered professionals to deal with their traces on the scene, so there shouldn't have been any problems. How did Karen figure out that it was Adriana?

He was very surprised.

"She didn't rely on the traces, but on her experience and knowledge. This woman is really interesting. What did you tell her just now?" Adriana asked.

"I said you're not free, Miss Adriana."

"What? Of course I'm free. Let her come. But remember to remind her not to wear old clothes, and not to wear anything with fur. I despise the smell of sweat. If she can't do this, then she can't meet me," Adriana instructed.

"Yes, Miss Adriana," Nelson immediately did as he was told and gave Karen a call.

He told her Adriana's request.

"She said she's coming," Nelson put away his phone.

"Got it," Adriana nodded as she put the book away.

Nelson thought about it and said cautiously, "Miss, I think she has confirmed that it was you behind everything. Why don't we just finish her off this time to avoid any future problems?"

How dare she doubt Adriana? He had to finish off Karen!

"Finish her off?" Adriana repeated.

"That's right. Chuck would be nothing without Karen. By then, the first person he would think of is you, and he would obviously agree to your suggestion," Nelson explained.

This was the simplest way. If Chuck's source of money was cut off, then who else would he go to?

He would definitely come to Adriana!

"Oh, that sounds like a good idea." Adriana immediately became interested. Without a steady income, Chuck would not be able to become the richest man in the world. He would definitely ask her for help. This method was pretty good.

"Don't worry, Miss Adriana. As long as you agree, I will finish her off right now!" Nelson said.

Although they didn't fight last time, he could already gauge Karen's strength. It was an easy task for him to kill her.

Adriana hesitated, "Hmm..."

"Don't worry, Miss Adriana. Since I've suggested it myself, I am confident that she will never be able to match with me! I will make sure everything is finished off nicely. Chuck will never find out that it was you," Nelson stated with a sinister smile.