

## Chapter 586

Chuck felt that Karen wasn't as weak as Adriana had claimed. As his mother had just said, where there's light, there's darkness.

Didn't this mean that whatever assets that Karen owned legally throughout her life could be earned by Adriana's family in only one year?

How about the assets that Karen owned... illegally?

"Mom, did you stash away a lot of money?!" Chuck lowered his voice, careful not to let others overhear their conversation.

"Yes, I did. No matter how much it is, it's all yours in the future," Karen smiled at him.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that his mother was not as weak as Adriana had claimed.

"When I was a killer, I got in touch with the hidden families once and learned an important lesson from them, which is that you should never reveal your family's true worth to others," Karen said.

Indeed, she was not as weak as others thought her to be.

"Wait, so you do have a lot of assets that those families don't know about!" Chuck asked excitedly. All of Adriana's pretentious talks about her own family had really bothered him.

It had also made him feel oppressed. It didn't feel pleasant, and he wouldn't ever want to feel that way again.

"Of course."

Karen smiled and reassured him, "Don't be afraid of

anyone. No matter what problems arise, I will solve them for you."

Chuck felt relieved at her words. He knew that Karen's wealth was definitely nowhere near to that of the secret families. After all, she had only been in the business for roughly twenty years.

Those secret families... They had been wealthy since long ago. The generational wealth was not something that anyone could easily compete with.

It was only normal that Karen couldn't compare to them.

However, even if Chuck's family wasn't as rich as those secret families, they were still well off.

"Then, what are you here for, Mother?" Chuck finally asked.

"The girl you were talking about wanted me to come here."

"What? Why did she ask you to come over?" Chuck was confused. What was the point of having Karen come to the Amazon?

"Well... We'll have to see," Karen answered.

"Then I'll go with you," Chuck said, curious to find out what Adriana was up to.

"No, you and Willa will wait for me here," Karen glanced over at Willa.

For a brief moment, Willa bowed her head in embarrassment.

Karen didn't really mean anything, but the look in her eyes made Willa remember the incident with Chuck.

"Okay," Chuck agreed. After all, knowing Karen, she would be able to handle the issue with the girl easily.

When it came to girls like that, he really couldn't care

less.

"Let's go, Betty," Karen instructed, and Betty followed her out.

"Auntie Logan, what's wrong with you?" Chuck looked over at her, noticing that she was acting strangely.

"It's nothing, Chucky. Just go back to sleep," Willa stammered as she tried to steer the conversation away.

From the conversation with Karen, he had gotten to know that Yvette was currently in the Amazon too. It came as no surprise to anyone that he would want to meet her.

"Auntie Logan, could you please call Yvette?"

"Okay," Willa took out her mobile phone...

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"Miss Adriana, Karen Lee is coming," Nelson announced.

Adriana opened her eyes and looked out the window.

"What is she like?" Adriana asked, showing a slight interest in Karen.

"She has someone with her. Karen Lee also looks like a capable woman," Nelson replied.

"Capable?" Adriana cocked her head to the side.

Knock!

Someone knocked on the door.

"She's here."

"Let her in," Adriana leaned lazily against the sofa.

"Miss, she is not qualified to see your face now," Nelson shook his head and reminded her.

"Indeed, but never mind that. I would like to meet her for myself and judge what kind of person she is," Adriana said.

"Yes, Young Miss," Nelson walked over to the door and opened it.

There were two people standing outside the door. It was Karen and Betty.

"Search them!" Nelson ordered.

"Search us?" Karen repeated calmly. Looking inside, she noticed a beautiful girl lazing around in the luxurious presidential suite.

Adriana gave Karen a once-over, feeling a little surprised.

She was already in her forties, but in terms of self-care, she was even better-looking than Adriana's own mother...

How did she do it?

"Search their body," Nelson ordered once again.

Betty frowned. In order to conduct a body-check, they would have to be touched. Even a woman couldn't touch Karen's body as they pleased, let alone a man.

How dare he suggest that they have their bodies checked?

Karen glanced over at him and asked, "What are you afraid of? You must be the one who called me, aren't you? You sounded so confident, and you're also a combat expert. So why are you afraid of me? In your eyes, am I not only a mediocre person?"

"At least you're self-aware," The corners of Nelson's mouth curled up, as if to mock Karen.

Betty could feel anger seeping through her.

However, Karen was expressionless as she regarded the man before her.

"Let her in," Adriana ordered.

"Yes, come in then," said Nelson.

Karen entered the suite, but when Betty followed her, Nelson stopped her and warned, "You are not qualified to meet Miss Adriana!"

She was just a subordinate of Karen Lee. How dare she try to meet a heir of the Whitlock family?!

This was simply an insult to Miss Adriana!

Karen stopped in her tracks and suggested slowly, "Then, what makes you qualified?"

"Karen Lee, it seems that you don't know your place. Even a maid from the Whitlock family is richer than you are. What makes you think that I'm not qualified?" Nelson sneered at her.

"So? At the end of the day, you're nothing more than a butler and a bodyguard, aren't you? You'll still have to listen to orders," Karen retorted.

"You!" Nelson glared at her coldly.

Apart from the members of the Whitlock family, no one else would dare to speak to him in such a manner!

This woman was really something!

If Adriana was not here, he would have already strangled this woman to death with his bare hands.

Karen dragged Betty into the room.

"Showing me this attitude right when you meet me. What are you trying to achieve, Karen Lee?" Adriana glanced over lazily at the both of them.

To Adriana, there was no one who could cause her mood to fluctuate.

"I'm not trying to achieve anything. You're the one who asked me to meet you here. Now that I'm here, why aren't you letting my people come in? Is this how your great family treats guests!?" Karen questioned sternly.

"No, of course not! You've got it wrong."

Adriana stretched out a finger and waved it around nonchalantly, taunting, "Guests are invited. You? I'm the one who ordered you here. There's a big difference between you and a guest. You're not qualified to be my guest."

Nelson laughed at her words. Apart from the two other secret families, who else in this world could qualify to become Adriana's guest?

No one!

Not to mention someone like Karen Lee.

Betty was getting angrier by the minute as she was forced to listen to Karen being insulted.

However, this was nothing compared to everything else that Karen had been through. She remained expressionless and shot back, "So?"

"So, if I ask you to come over, then you must do as I say! This is what your son wanted me to let you know," Adriana said.

"My son is innocent. He wouldn't do something like this," Karen could see through Adriana's actions.

"Whether he's innocent or not, I won't comment further on that. However, as long as he's a man, he will always have indecent thoughts! Your son has missed out on someone like me, and he will surely regret it for the rest of his life. This is what I'm reminding him of right now," Adriana shrugged idly.

There were no emotions in her voice.

Nelson scoffed. Chuck Cannon was an idiot for missing out on Adriana. She had taken a liking to him. He should thank the stars for such luck!

How dare he not cherish and be grateful for it?

"So, you're saying that you like my son? Do you want to be his wife?" A small smile appeared on Karen's face.

"No, you're mistaken again."

Adriana remarked casually, "No one is ever qualified to marry me, including your son. He... He was chosen by me and I can pay you. He will have to take after my surname and forfeit his own..."

"What? You want Chuck to marry into the Whitlock family?" Karen was shocked. Betty was similarly taken aback.

She knew that if Chuck were to marry into the Whitlock family, his children would have to take after the Whitlock surname. However, why would Chuck have to do so too?

What kind of logic was this?

"No, you are wrong again. He wouldn't marry into our family. I bought him with money," Adriana shrugged. Yes, after he entered the Whitlock family, everything he had would belong to the Whitlock family!

Karen's eyebrows knitted together and she frowned, "You..."

"Sit down. Since you are his mother, you can sit down in front of me. But don't cross your legs. I dislike people who do that in front of me," Adriana pointed to a small, dark corner in the room.

To her, Karen was only qualified enough to sit in the corner. As for the sofa next to her, Karen had no right to sit on it!

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Betty was furious. This was the first time that anyone had treated Karen this way. How infuriating!

How dare they make Karen sit in a corner?

"What's wrong? Don't you wanna sit down? The only reason I'm letting you sit right now is because of Chuck. If you do not want to sit on the chairs, you're welcome to sit on the floor. The only rule is that you have to always be ten meters away from me. Other than that, you can sit anywhere on the floor as you please. Remember to put a tissue down before you sit down. I hate other people dirtying my floor," Adriana stated coldly.

Karen shook her head and remained standing, "Let's cut to the chase. Chuck is not interested in you, so you don't need to make me sit down out of consideration for him. I will leave as soon as I finish what I came here to say."

"No, you're wrong again."

Adriana glanced over at her and smirked, "It doesn't matter if he's interested in me or not. As long as I'm invested in him, then no one can stop me."

"You... Fine, whatever..." Karen was rendered speechless after hearing her words.

This was the first time in forty years that she had met anyone like Adriana.

"Do not speak to Miss Adriana in this tone," Nelson suddenly spoke up, glaring at Karen.

"The same goes for you. Do not speak to me in this tone," Karen warned, frowning.

"Miss, can I slap her?" Nelson asked for Adriana's permission.



If she wasn't here, he would've slapped Karen the moment that she opened her mouth.

"Forget it, give her a chance!"

Adriana wagged a finger at Karen and remarked, "Karen Lee, it seems that you still don't know the Whitlock family very well."

"You don't know me very well, either," Karen shot back, her eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Really? Haha, as long as I'm interested, nobody can hide anything from me." Adriana smiled.

Karen looked at her sharply.

Adriana raised her hand as she gazed at Karen. She suddenly smiled and said, "If you don't believe me, I will prove it to you. You have taken good care of yourself and your facial features aren't shabby. There must be a lot of men who are interested in you. It must be hard to control yourself with that many temptations. Nelson, find out how many times has she cheated..."

Nelson nodded, his eyes scanning Karen from top to bottom as he made a phone call.

Betty was getting more annoyed by the moment. Adriana really was despicable!

However, Karen remained calm. She was confident since she did nothing wrong, so there was nothing to be afraid of!

A moment later, Nelson's call finally connected. With a frown, he walked over to Adriana and shook his head, reporting, "There are none."

Adriana was a bit taken aback. She regarded Karen once again in a new light, "You've never cheated?"

"Well, can you really find out anything about any woman in the world?" Karen questioned her instead.

"Yes, as long as I want to. But you've surprised me. How could you not have cheated, not even once? Well, I see that we at least have something in common. I would never cheat in marriage too," Adriana replied calmly.

"Then you should investigate your own mother. See for yourself, if she has ever cheated. To you, this shouldn't be difficult at all," Karen remarked.

Slap!

Swoosh!

Within a moment, Nelson appeared in front of Karen, his eyes glaring at her fiercely.

He could kill her any moment at Adriana's order.

Regardless, Karen remained unnervingly calm. She barely blinked at his sudden movement.

She would never be surprised by something as trivial as this.

Adriana's face froze. She stared at Karen in disbelief, "Karen Lee, what did you just say?"

"Well, you said it yourself," Karen shrugged.

Betty was amused. True! If they could find out the truth about anyone, how about Adriana's own mother?

"Young Miss, do you want me to finish her now?" Nelson asked.

"Karen Lee, you are bold. How I wonder where that confidence of yours came from?" Adriana stood up from the sofa and walked towards Karen gracefully, as though a queen approaching her subjects.

"You can look it up yourself. I've finished what I came here to say. My son isn't interested in you, so you should just give up now," Karen replied, shaking her head, "Also, your bodyguard has a really bad temper. You should keep him in check."

Bang!

All of a sudden, Nelson's fist was aimed directly at Karen's face.

The tension in the air grew heavy all of a sudden. Betty grew pale as she realized that his fist was coming for Karen.

However, Karen remained expressionless, even though his fist was mere millimeters away from her face.

Nelson frowned. How could she remain so calm in such a situation!

Was she not aware that one punch from him was enough to end her life? In addition, he was already burning with anger as of now. Even the top martial artists wouldn't be able to take more than three punches from him in his current state.

Something flashed through Adriana's gaze.

Karen remained indifferent and commented, "Your master didn't order you to do so. How dare you act on your own?"

Nelson's arm twitched at her words.

Indeed, Adriana didn't order him to do so. He didn't dare to hit her since he could accidentally kill her.

"Betty, let's go," Karen said as she headed out of the room.

Betty followed suit, her heart still beating rapidly in fear.

Nelson shouted, "Hold on! Miss Adriana hasn't permitted you to leave yet."

"What an obedient dog. No wonder your master loves you so badly," Karen commented without looking back.

Nelson grew even angrier at her words.

A dog?

How dare this woman compare him to a dog?

He was really on the verge of losing control!

"Young Miss, she..." Nelson really wanted to beat her to death. Karen had insulted him nonstop ever since she set foot into the suite.

Adriana sat down and leaned back. She smirked, "Interesting, I haven't met someone like her in a long time. As a fellow woman, I admire her. Given that she's managed to make it this far in just 20 years, she's really not bad at all... Nelson, you are a good fighter in my family. Did you manage to gauge her strength?"

"Well, she is very calm, but according to her abilities, I could've beaten her to death with that one punch!" Nelson concluded confidently.

In such a short distance, Karen definitely would not have been able to dodge it.

Adriana agreed, "I think so too."

"Then, Miss Adriana, what should we do now?" Nelson asked.

"Just to make sure, did she really not cheat at all? Not even once? Was there a mistake somewhere?" Adriana inquired in disbelief.

"No, she hasn't," Nelson confirmed as he shook his head.

"Not bad at all. She must have something up her sleeve for her to act so boldly. Find out everything about her. I want to know every single detail about her life for the past twenty years!" Adriana ordered.

"Yes... But what about Chuck Cannon?" Nelson added on. Investigating Karen Lee would be a simple task. With a little bit of time, he could find out everything he wanted to easily.

"Chuck? As I said before, I will let him know what he has missed out on, so..." Adriana continued.

Nelson nodded...

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"Sigh, President Lee, that woman really is detestable," Betty complained.

She had never seen a woman like her before. What a distasteful woman to go so far as to investigate matters such as cheating.

"Well, if you ever meet Nelson, do not fight with him one-on-one," Karen warned.

"Yeah, I also felt that he was very powerful. The speed and explosive force of his fist were very strong!" Betty remarked, still reeling from the fear a while ago.

If she were to be in Karen's shoes, she would have flinched. She wouldn't have been able to be as calm as Karen - she would've fought back!

"Yes, this man is indeed strong," Karen's eyes flashed.

Betty was curious, "Then, President Lee, can you take care of him?" After all, had been many years since she had seen Karen go all out on anyone.

She had never met anyone who was a real match for Karen, where she actually had to go all out.

Karen shook her head, "We wouldn't know until we fight each other. He's not someone to be taken lightly. If he's qualified to be hired as the bodyguard of Miss Adriana, he's extremely strong. Anyone who can be acknowledged by the Whitlock family is considered quite remarkable."

"I see. However, I do think that with President Lee's skills, you could've finished him in two moves in close combat," Betty commented.

Karen smiled at her words and explained, "Maybe. His strike was extremely strong, but there was a flaw in his moves. If I had struck him, he could've been finished off in one move."

Betty was surprised at Karen's words. Was it really true since even Karen herself admitted it?

"President Lee, just how strong are you?" Betty couldn't figure it out.

Karen chuckled, "If you work hard, you will eventually become strong. I usually carry things that are 100 kilograms on each hand. In addition, there's a chain on my leg which is also 100 kilograms... Next month, I will add 10 kilograms to each hand, and another 10 kilograms next year..."

Betty was stunned at her words. She knew that Karen was strong, but she didn't know what her limit was. Just how strong was Karen Lee?

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