

Chapter 401

Brayden was really angry with Karen. He didn't expect for her departure to affect the Lee family this much.

"What is she doing? Is she trying to make us regret kicking her out?" Brayden thought in frustration.

That was impossible. It must just be her wistful thinking.

"Karen, you have no right to mess with us like this!" he thought angrily.

"Dad, I will kill Karen to avenge Duncan. You won't object to it, right?" Brayden tried to sound him out.

He knew that Elijah had hated Karen ever since she was a child.

Elijah merely cast a furtive glance at him and said, "It's up to you. But remember, don't make a mess. Kill her son too while you're at it!"

This time, Karen hadn't spared him any dignity. He was the head of the Lee family. How could he be disgraced by his own daughter like this?

What was the point of having a daughter like Karen? She'd be better off dead.

Elijah had always thought so. Karen had started to look more and more like her mother over the years. He had wanted to kill her long ago.

"Yes, Dad. I know what to do," Brayden said, smirking evilly.

This time, Brayden was going to take everything Karen had fought for. They will all be his own instead!

However, he had a moment's hesitation. "Dad, what do you think of Karen's capabilities?" he asked.

Elijah's face darkened at that and he eventually answered, "It's hard to say. According to the world's martial arts ranking, you're definitely in the top thirty list. However, she had beaten you with just one punch. She should be within the top twenty to fifteen rank."

Brayden guessed so. The world was full of people with hidden talents, and the Lee family was among those people. His younger brothers could easily be ranked within the top fifty on the list. This was impossible for other families.

But Brayden was fuming with rage. He knew that Karen was only forty years old, so how could she surpass him?

"She has always been very talented and hardworking ever since she was a child," Elijah added.

"So what? She is a woman after all. When she reaches 50 or 60 years old, she will be vulnerable. After all, a man's physique is so much better than a woman's!"

Brayden sneered. This was simple logic to him. Women were generally weaker than men. Once they pass a hurdle, their strength will deteriorate much sooner.

"Have you seen her son?" Elijah then asked with interest.

"No, but I heard from Duncan that he is useless! He is 19 years of age but can barely fight! Her good genes were definitely not passed down, that's for sure. She gave birth to such a useless son!" Brayden replied and his voice was pinched with angry disdain. Duncan had excelled so much more than that garbage of a son, Chuck, but he had died in vain.

"Dad, it was right of you to drive Karen out of the family. We can't let her son tarnish the Lee family's name!" Brayden continued.

"Well, since you've said her son is good for nothing, I don't want to hear about it anymore. You better deal with it. I know you well enough, Brayden. You'll keep your word. As for her husband, deal with him as well. I hated him ever since I've laid eyes on him!" Elijah said, lounging on his chair while sipping tea leisurely.

"Karen has such bad taste in men. How could she ever find a good man for herself? She's too selfish. A man like her husband has ruined our family's reputation for so many years..." Brayden uttered fiercely.

"Alright, go settle it then. I don't want to hear any more about her," Elijah said and closed his eyes.

"Okay, Dad, I'll be going now. However, people like Karen have the desire to kill. Do you think she'll be mad enough come attack you..." Brayden stopped mid-sentence.

Elijah had opened his eyes as he heard Brayden's words. He shot a cold glare at him.

"I got the news that the world's top assassin is now Black Rose. She has only been in the field for about five or six years. The former top killer had been a woman named Night Sky. I have looked this woman up, and coincidentally, her looks resemble a little to Karen's. Do you think Karen had done something as disgraceful as killing people behind our backs? I really don't understand why she would exchange a life as our family's Miss for a life of a killer," Brayden mocked slightly, he even felt a little disappointed.

"Is this news reliable?" Elijah questioned.

"It's pretty reliable. I heard that before Night Sky had retired, one had to pay her at least 50 million dollars to hire her. As long as she was paid, she would do anything without a conscience! That included murdering kids and elderlies! I'm worried about you, Dad. What if she comes looking to assassinate you?" Brayden asked a little anxiously, but he was sneering in his heart.

This was old news, but there was no evidence of it being true at all. Night Sky had been a skilled killer for the past 10 years. Within these ten years and the amount of money she charged, she could have easily earned billions of dollars in that time.

But fortunately, no one had found out about this potential correlation. If they had, Karen would have brought shame to the Lee family, one of the Four Greatest Households in the world!

This time, he had been defeated by Karen because she was lucky. He was now certain that the old news might be true. Karen's past was disgraceful.

"Assassinate me?" Elijah echoed. He then snorted, "She wouldn't dare!"

Elijah leaned back into his seat and asked, "I taught her all the moves she knows, and I know all her weaknesses. How could she be able to wipe me out?"

"Yes, Dad, you're right. Please be careful, though. After all, she killed Duncan just so her son could be the remaining heir. If she could bear to do such a thing, what else would she be incapable of?" Brayden faked his concern. Under the surface, he was thinking, "Karen,

hurry up and kill this old man. He has been alive for too long, it's time to let someone else be the head of the Lee family."

"Well, I will watch out for her. If she really does come at me, I wouldn't mind killing her myself!" Elijah said and then closed his eyes.

Brayden walked out of the room after that.

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Willa called Karen on her phone eventually. When she picked up, Karen told her about how she had been kicked out by the Lee family and Willa felt sorry for her. The Lee family was one of the Four Greatest Households in the world. Over these two decades, it was Karen who had helped the family get to where they were now. Otherwise, the Lee family would have been abandoned and forgotten long ago.

However, one day, the Lee family would regret disowning Karen.

The two of them talked on the phone for a long time, and Willa could discern that Karen was feeling gloomy. Fortunately, she knew that Karen could get through this by herself.

Karen had to deal with matters in the United States and monitor Brayden's every move. She didn't go back to the country, for the time being, so she asked Willa to continue protecting Chuck in secret. She had advised Willa to build up her strength and train Chuck at the same time.

Willa had agreed to it. She had been planning to stay

here anyway.

All of her own businesses were under control. There was no problem. She could teach Chuck with her extra time.

"Willa, what do you think of Chucky?" Karen asked with concern. Her initial idea was to let Willa and Chuck get together, but it didn't work.

However, Karen had been surprised. She saw that Willa seemed to show some affection for Chuck from before. Did Willa finally catch feelings for him? Karen knew that Willa had never let a man get close to her.

"I... I only wish that Chucky will be safe and live a long happy life. Nothing else matters," Willa said. Yes, that was what she wanted.

She had been thinking about how she felt about Chuck throughout this dilemma.

Willa had thought of Chuck as a child at first. However, after having gotten to know him better in recent years, Willa felt that there was a spark between them. She was never bored whenever she hung out with Chuck.

She analyzed her feelings carefully. Yes, it was true. She seemed to have developed feelings for him.

Willa was sure of it now.

"I really want to go out and spend time with him. Whenever he doesn't call me, I get disappointed. Doesn't this mean I have feelings for him?" she thought to herself.

Indeed, she did like Chuck. Willa, who was thirty years old had fallen in love.

Nonetheless, she was always extremely confident in

everything she did. In this case, she felt sad and incompetent. She was a thirty-year-old woman. Was it appropriate for her to be with Chuck who was eleven years younger than her?

The more she thought about it, the more upset she got.

There was no way around this age gap.

It might be possible for them in the next life. However, would they be able to reacquaint with each other then?

"You like Chucky, don't you?" Karen asked Willa just then so that she could make future plans.

"Yes, I do," Willa replied, biting her lip.