

## Chapter 856

The three hidden families.

Chuck had made contact with the Whitlock family and the Yeager family.

However, Chuck had yet to make contact with any members of the Cannon family. 1

Nevertheless, he resolved to learn who was responsible for Karen's death.

No matter who it was, he would definitely find out.

In the blink of an eye, Chuck's hatred reached its boiling.

"Young Master! We still need to give this matter further thought and discuss it further. President Lee has already been assassinated," said Betty in an attempt to remind Chuck to not act impulsively.

She was worried if the person who had assassinated Karen would try to murder Chuck.

If even Karen couldn't handle it, wouldn't Chuck and Chadrick be in even more danger?

"I know, Betty! I won't act impulsively!" Chuck knew what the consequences of acting on impulse were.

He would never be able to avenge Karen if he were too impulsive.

Betty was comforted to hear that.

She had been with Karen for a long time, and she really hoped that Chuck could live a good life.

"Dad, what's your plan?" Chuck asked.

For a long time, Chadrick had remained silent.

Chuck found it strange.

"I..." Chadrick began to say before he paused.

"My plan is to find Adriana! I want to ask her if she's the one who did it!"

Chuck declared coldly.

"Young Master, don't do this. You'll end up provoking Adriana!" advised Betty, worried.

She thought that Adriana was less likely to be the culprit than Sabina



was.

Didn't Adriana like Chuck?

Why would she hire someone to kill his mother, Karen?

That logic did not add up.

"I'll test her!" Chuck had made up his mind.

Chuck just wanted to know where on earth the information that Karen had collected about the three hidden families for ten years was.

Karen had never mentioned it to him.

Did that mean that he would never find it?

Wouldn't Karen's efforts for the past ten years be in vain?

Chuck's heart ached like never before.

"Young Master, I think it's better if you take the reins of President Lee's business dealings first. The news has now spread throughout the country that President Lee has passed away. As her business is worldwide, the impact will be huge!"

In Betty's opinion, Chuck had to inherit everything for Karen.

Otherwise, the schemes of others might have a chance to grow.

"I know. I will not let my mother's efforts for so many years be taken away by anyone! No!" Chuck announced icily.

Betty was relieved for the time being.

For the time being, Chuck's focus would be on that matter. He would inherit his mother's assets and business to fulfill his mother's wishes.

Then, he would find Karen's murderer.

"Well then, Young Master, come with me to take over everything for President Lee."

"Okay! ...Dad, what's your plan?" Chuck enquired again.

The expression on Chadrick's face was solemn.

"Don't ask, I won't let your mother die in vain!" After Chadrick said that, he patted Chuck on the shoulder. "Chucky, throughout my life, the person I feel most sorry for is your mother. Now that she's gone, I will let her rest in peace!"

Chadrick looked directly at the dangerous river in the distance, as if he had made a decision in his heart.

Chuck wanted to stop him, but he didn't end up moving.

While Chuck was sad, he knew that Chadrick was even sadder.



However, what did Chadrick want to do?

Chuck felt a chill just by looking at his father's eyes.

He was going to do something drastic.

"Dad, what do you want to do?" Chuck questioned.

The way Chadrick was carrying himself was different, just like a dormant volcano erupting after many years of inactivity.

"I'll let them know how wrong it was to assassinate my wife! Chucky, watch out for yourself!"

With that, Chadrick left.

"Dad seems to have changed," Chuck muttered to himself.

Sigh!

"Young Master, your father has been hiding himself all this while!" thought Betty.

Betty was aware of that matter!

"I think my father might do something."

"Director Cannon might! Young Master, you'd better be careful," warned Betty. She had more that she wanted to tell Chuck.

"Be careful of what?"

"Uh, nothing." Betty didn't want to say more. After all, Karen hadn't mentioned it when she was alive, so why should Betty?

"Young Master, let's go!"

"Hold on a while more. I want to stay here a little longer!" Chuck didn't want to leave. He was already crying when he sat down.

The people below were still searching, and there were no traces!

Chuck felt guilty for not being filial enough to his mother.

He wasn't able to let Karen rest in peace.

Betty could only sigh.

"Betty, tell me about what happened to my mother in the past years. I don't know much about her struggle."

"Yes." Betty sat beside Chuck and told him about how Karen had been working hard for so many years.

The process was hard and agonizing!

Chuck didn't even know how Karen managed to persevere alone.

Chuck clenched his fists.

Whoever had killed Karen had better be prepared!

While Chuck's face was covered with tears, someone appeared behind him. It was Yvette!

She didn't disturb Chuck, who had fallen into a trance.

She watched quietly.

Following her, another person appeared, with red and swollen eyes. It was Willa...

...

"How is Chuck's side doing?"

Meanwhile, in the Whitlock family.

Adriana asked in a lazy tone.

"Chuck has been taking over everything for Karen the past few days! He has taken over all of it within two days, with the help of Betty!" informed Adriana's bodyguard.

"Oh, he must be pretty busy."

"Miss Whitlock, you're more busy. You're going to inherit the Whitlock family soon. When the time comes..."

He was referring to the ceremony!

It was an event the Whitlock family carried out strictly.

As the head of the number one family, how could she prevent the members of the other two families from finding out?

"I'll get Chuck to come over! I like him and I want him to see how powerful I am! Everything in the world is mine!" Adriana's eyes were burning with excitement like never before.

"Yes, after you inherit the Whitlock family, Chuck will understand!" Her bodyguard smiled slightly.

"Get Eleanor to come over. I have something to ask her!" Adriana requested all of a sudden. 11



## Chapter 857

"Miss Whitlock, is there a reason why you want Eleanor to come over?"  
Adriana's bodyguard asked.

Eleanor, the top combat expert of the Whitlock family, had already returned after completing her mission.

"Yes! I've suddenly thought of a problem!"

"Hold on, I'll get Eleanor here!" Then, he left to do her bidding.

After a while, the short-haired Eleanor showed up.

"Miss Whitlock! Is there something I can do for you?"

Eleanor smiled faintly.

"Yes, there is! After killing Karen, did you ensure all evidence has been utterly disposed of?"

"No one is able to get rid of the evidence completely! It depends on whether others are able to find the evidence or not," explained Eleanor.

Her assassination definitely wasn't a hundred percent clean.

"Then, it's possible for them to find evidence?" Adriana asked with a frown.

She suddenly thought of a problem: Chuck was not stupid. He would quickly figure out how many people in the world could kill Karen?

Obviously, Chuck's prime suspects would be the three hidden families.

"There is a possibility," Eleanor mused, still smiling lightly.

Thinking carefully, she was sure there were definitely no traces left at the scene itself. However, there were definitely some obscure ones.

However, almost everyone would not be able to find them.

Hence, that would suffice.

"How much do you know about Chuck's father, Chadrick?"

"I haven't paid much attention to him!"

Eleanor really hadn't paid much attention to Chadrick.

"What if I tell you that Chadrick is a member of the Cannon family, the third hidden family? Would you be surprised?" Adriana laughed.

She had investigated that matter for a long time, but she had never said it out loud!

Eleanor's expression changed. There was a rare look of surprise on her



face. "Is that so?"

"Yes, the Cannon family has a good plan! I know very well what the cunning head of the Cannon family is thinking! It's a pity. Karen has lived for such a long time, and has been strong all her life, yet unexpectedly, she's a pawn of the Cannon family with her will under others' control. If you think of it this way, Karen is nothing more than a pitiful puppet of others!" Adriana shrugged as if she were discussing something insignificant.

"That's right. I remember the look in Karen's eyes when she died. It was indeed pitiful! That old fox of the Cannon family has a very complex plan!" Eleanor grinned faintly.

Nothing could affect Eleanor.

After all, her strength and calibre had been proven; Karen's death meant that she was truly the most powerful fighter in the world!

"That's right!"

"So, Miss Whitlock, you want me to deal with Chadrick?" Eleanor enquired.

"I never liked people like him in the first place. Karen is dead, but he hasn't revealed his identity yet. He's just a cold-blooded piece of trash. I won't bother fighting with him! He will serve his head on a platter to me!"

"Oh, so you're saying that you're planning to destroy the Cannon family, Miss Whitlock?"

"Of course, I have to eliminate the Cannon family that's always in hiding! What do you think the cunning fox of the Cannon family has been up to? He still wants to destroy the Whitlock family! Everyone knows what's going on, we just never revealed our knowledge. The Cannon family is no match for me!"

"That's right! Miss Whitlock, your intelligence is unmatched!"

Adriana's bodyguard interrupted with a statement of praise.

In the presence of Eleanor, the top expert, he could only stand to the side.

However, it was not empty flattery. Adriana was indeed the strongest person that the Whitlock family had seen in a hundred years!

Her godly intelligence was paired with a cruel heart.

At the mere age of five, she had been very decisive in all that she did.

She was destined to do great things.



As an adult, Adriana was pretty much confirmed to be the next leader of the Whitlock family.

Unlike the Yeager family who had several candidates, no one from the Whitlock family dared to compete with Adriana.

Eleanor glanced at the bodyguard. Then, she questioned with a smile, "What do you need me to do now, Miss Whitlock?"

"You don't know? You have to be smarter than that!" mused Adriana.

Eleanor maintained her faint smirk.

As the top assassin in the Whitlock family, her IQ was certainly not low.

"I'm going to test Chadrick!" Adriana announced.

"How do you want to test him?"

"Chadrick has been holding back for so many years. This kind of person must be subtle. Maybe he has found some clues, so I'll test him and see what on earth he knows. I won't let any uncertainties appear!"

If Chuck knew that she was the one who gave the order to kill Karen...

Then, it would be impossible for them to be together forever!

"Good! Don't worry, Miss Whitlock!" With that, Eleanor strode out.

"Wait a minute!"

"What else can I do for you, Miss Whitlock?"

"Chadrick is not a weak person!"

"I know this. Karen doesn't have much of a good eye, but she certainly wouldn't get a piece of trash. After hearing your words, Miss Whitlock, I have a bit more interest in this Chadrick person!" Eleanor laughed lightly, her eyes gleaming.

"We'll test him. If he knows, then we'll send him to Karen!"

"What if he doesn't know?"

"Then it depends on your mood."

"Hmph! My mood is unpredictable," Eleanor replied, chuckling.

"Let's see."

"Miss Whitlock, I have something to say, but I don't know if I should say it!"

Adriana's beautiful eyes twinkled, "Say it!"

"Do you want me to test Chuck?"

"No! Don't touch Chuck!"



"What I mean is that, I helped you get rid of the people around Chuck, Miss Whitlock. Doesn't he have a wife? I can also send her off. For me, this is very simple!"

"Yvette? That woman is an eyesore, but not worth bothering with! But, of course, it's best if she dies! However, don't do anything in the next few days. Just test Chadrick first!"

"Okay! Don't worry, Miss Whitlock!"

Eleanor was already at the door.

Suddenly, Adriana received a phone call. It was Chuck!

"Wait!"

Adriana's brows furrowed tightly, and Eleanor's long legs stopped in their stride.

"Chuck is coming to find me right now. You don't need to test him. Chadrick has probably figured it out. Kill him straight away!" A fierce light flashed across Adriana's beautiful eyes.

"Yes!"

Eleanor shrugged. Since she could even kill Karen, Chadrick would certainly not be too difficult. She just needed to devise a new plan.

Adriana answered the phone.

Ten seconds later, Adriana hung up the phone, "He said he wanted to see me! Eleanor, meet him with me! Prepare the plane to leave!"

Adriana's bodyguard immediately went to do that.

Eleanor giggled lightly. "It's still a little strange to see her son again after killing Karen!"

"He won't know that's the case!" Adriana muttered nonchalantly.

"That's for sure."

Adriana put on light makeup and went out to see Chuck.

She took the plane and soon arrived at the top of the most luxurious hotel.

Adriana, Eleanor, and her bodyguard were waiting on the roof.

"Go, prepare the best food and wine!" Adriana still wanted to have a meal with Chuck.

"Yes, Miss Whitlock!"

Eleanor's eyes sparkled. She had never seen Chuck before.

In less than ten minutes, Chuck came up.



Eleanor grinned ever so slightly. Sure enough, he was very similar to Karen.

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## Chapter 858

"Chuck," Adriana greeted without smiling.

Deep inside, she wanted to beam at him because she hadn't seen Chuck for a while.

After all, it was the first time Chuck had come looking for her.

However, Karen was dead. How could she smile at this time?

Chuck stalked over in silence.

He hadn't brought anyone with him. Although Betty had insisted on following him, and so had Yvette and Willa, Chuck didn't let them. Instead, he drove over by himself.

The three hidden families... It was those three families that had the ability to assassinate Karen.

Chuck would definitely find the murderer.

Chuck studied Eleanor through his furrowed eyebrows. The corners of her lips were slightly lifted. Was she Adriana's new bodyguard?

Meanwhile, Eleanor knew that Chuck was looking at her.

Due to her strong mental resilience, Eleanor's faint grin remained, unwavering.

She suddenly found it interesting.

The descendant of the person she killed had appeared in front of her. Yet, he still did not know that she was Karen's murderer. The whole situation was particularly interesting to her.

Chuck didn't look at her any longer. Was Eleanor so boring that he didn't feel anything at all?

"I have your mother's blood on me!" thought Eleanor.

"I know that your mother has passed away. I'm sorry that I didn't go," Adriana sighed, feigning sadness.

Chuck stared at Adriana for a while before he spoke. "I know my mother's strength. Her death was not an accident!"

Eleanor grinned ever so slightly. Ah, so he had discovered.

"Yes, I think so too!" Adriana agreed.

"Then, were you the one who did this?" Chuck questioned.

Adriana was stunned by his accusation. "Chuck, what are you talking



about? Why would I kill your mother? Did you come here to ask me this question?"

"Yes!"

"Of course not! What reason would I have to do that?" Adriana sighed desolately.

Chuck too thought that the possibility of Adriana being the murderer was very low.

What would her motive be for doing that?

"Really?"

"You don't believe me? Why would I kill her? I admire her very much, you know?"

"I will find the murderer and make them regret everything they have done!" Chuck declared coldly.

"Yes!"

Chuck's eyes glowered as he stared at Eleanor. "Who are you?"

"My name is Eleanor Lacourt!" Eleanor giggled faintly.

"I find your smile very annoying! I don't know why!" Chuck spat bluntly.

Eleanor was behaving too indifferently. The aura she exuded was that of a top combat expert.

"Okay." Eleanor shrugged nonchalantly.

"Have you seen my mom before?"

"Of course I have. Even if I said I hadn't, you wouldn't believe me." Eleanor kept the smile on her face. Her mental facade was simply too strong.

Chuck's brows were tightly knitted together. Nevertheless, he could not detect any change in Eleanor's expression.

After a moment of silence, Chuck turned around and left.

The possibility of it being Adriana was still very low.

However, Chuck kept Eleanor in mind.

"Chuck, I've already asked someone to prepare something for you. Have some food before you leave!" It was Adriana's first invitation.

"There's no need!"

Chuck had already left.

Smash!

Adriana grabbed something and smashed it. She didn't sit down until



all the objects were smashed and the ground was covered with glass shards.

Her beautiful eyes were terrifyingly icy.

"Miss Whitlock, Chuck doesn't know what's good for him!" Eleanor commented emotionlessly.

"It's not just that he doesn't know what's good for him! He's absolutely unaware! When have I ever been like this? Chuck, don't you dare test my patience. When the time comes, I'll kill all of the people around you, I'll kill them all! It'll be only you left!" Adriana bellowed in a horrifying threat.

Eleanor chuckled. "That would be interesting. When his mother died, she had a lot of backbone. I wonder if he will be like his mother when the time comes..."

She really wanted to witness that event.

"In that case, Miss Whitlock, shall I take care of Chadrick?" Eleanor asked.

"Go ahead! Do it cleanly!"

"Don't worry. I won't let myself be discovered twice!" Eleanor giggled.

Then, she headed downstairs.

"By the way!" called Adriana suddenly at the thought of something.

"What else can I do for you, Miss Whitlock?"

"Deal with Willa for me as well!"

"All right!"

"Chuck probably didn't suspect me that much just now. His target must be Sabina. However, I don't want him to be suspicious of Sabina. That would be meaningless," Adriana explained lazily.

"Oh, I understand what you mean, Miss Whitlock. Do you want Chuck to target the Cannon family?" Eleanor's interest was piqued and she returned to Adriana.

Chadrick was a member of the Cannon family, and Chuck was Chadrick's son, so it would be much more interesting if Chuck directed his anger towards the Cannon family.

In the end, Chuck was also a member of the Cannon family.

A Cannon family member turning their back on the family?

Eleanor thought it would be interesting.

"Yes, what do you think?" Adriana asked.



"Me? I don't really have any thoughts."

Glancing at Eleanor, Adriana instructed, "Go, help me get rid of Chadrick. No, kill Willa first, and then we'll discuss our next step after you come back."

"Okay! Why do you want to kill her, Miss Whitlock?"

"Because I tried to kill her once, but she was lucky and didn't die. Now that Karen is dead, she must be suspecting me. However, for Chuck's safety, she hasn't told him that I might be the one who did it."

What kind of person was Adriana?

As if she would let a potential threat like Willa live on.

Based on Chuck's behavior earlier, Willa had not told Chuck yet.

In that aspect, Willa was still a smart woman. She knew what the consequences of telling Chuck would be.

"All right. In that case, I will deal with Willa first, kill Chadrick, and then come back?"

"Go ahead!"

"All right!" Eleanor strode away with her long legs.

"Did you see that? You should emulate the way Eleanor thinks. It's a pity that it's you who has been with me for so many years," Adriana commented listlessly.

Her bodyguard lowered his head but did not respond.

"Where are you going?" Chuck had been in the parking lot all the while.

He noticed that Eleanor was on her way down the stairs.

"I'm going to play and relax a bit. Do you want to come?" For her, planning an assassination was a relaxing thing.

Chuck stared at her for three seconds before driving away.

"Karen, is your so-called son a fool? I'm right in front of him, yet he doesn't know that I'm the one who did it. He's so foolish that it's cute," Eleanor sneered as she wondered in her mind.

"If it weren't for Miss Whitlock, I would have really liked to see what level you were at just now. I want to send you to your mother. It's a pity that Miss Whitlock's taken a fancy to you. I can't do anything about it! Count yourself lucky, brat!"

With that, Eleanor stalked to her car and drove away.

Her first target was Willa?

Then she would go and find Willa!



...

Meanwhile, Willa was in her room; her beautiful eyes had been calm all the while.

From the moment she heard of Karen's assassination, she had already figured out who was behind it.

It was Adriana!

She was ninety percent sure that it was Adriana.

She really wanted to tell Chuck, especially when he said he was going to see Adriana.

However, she was well aware of Adriana's personality. If Willa told Chuck, Chuck would definitely openly turn his back on Adriana.

Since Adriana was capable of killing Karen, Chuck wouldn't stand a chance.

Chuck would die!

She didn't dare to do that.

"Auntie Karen, you left just like that. You didn't leave any clues, nor any last words," Willa cried when she thought of it.

She was the person she was at present because of Karen's care and upbringing.

Nevertheless, she had made up her mind, "Auntie Karen, I think I'll be coming to see you soon as well."


Then, she went to look for Yvette.

Yvette was bewildered that Willa had come to look for her.

"Do you still hate her now?"

"I don't know. I've been trying so hard to kill her until now! However, she's dead," Yvette muttered coldly to herself. She no longer had a target.

"Sigh! I'm telling you, I want to go out for a while! Take good care of Chucky and let him increase his strength to its peak. I will tell you what to do next," Willa had prepared her last words.

She knew that Adriana would send someone to kill her. 


After all, she had realized what was going on.


However, Chuck must have the ability to fight against Adriana before he reads her last words. If he did not, then he must never come across her valediction.

"Where are you going?" Yvette enquired.



"Sigh, just somewhere. Yvette, you must be careful!" After Willa learned that Adriana had killed Karen, Adriana's desire to control Chuck had been completely revealed.

If Karen could not escape death, Yvette would not be able to either. 

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