

Chapter 396

Not a hint of expression was on Karen's face as she stood face-to-face with Duncan. The tension in the air was suffocating. The whole house felt chilly.

Chuck did not move his gaze away from Karen.

Willa did not make a move, neither did Yvette.

Duncan started to walk towards them, they were quite startled by his imposing figure.

Yvette had dealt with Duncan before. She knew how powerful he was. Subconsciously, she moved to grab Chuck's hand and warned, "Hubby, he's going to make a move..."

Chuck was absorbed in his own thoughts about training and thinking about ways to improve his skills. However, Yvette's words had startled him out of it. He turned his head to look at her curiously.

"What's wrong?" Yvette asked softly.

"Do you wish for my mom to win, or..." Chuck asked.

"I... I hope she does," Yvette answered.

Chuck felt at ease having heard that reply. "However, I'll kill her after that..." Yvette continued.

Chuck let out a huge sigh at that. He did not know how to deal with this at all. Having seen Chuck upset, Yvette started to feel the same as well. How else was she supposed to answer without lying?

She wanted Karen to die by her hand alone and no one else's.

Yvette had loosened her grip on Chuck's hand as her thoughts trailed. Noticing this, Chuck went to grab her hand tightly in his. Her head was bowed, she felt miserable.

Meanwhile, Duncan had initiated combat with Karen. Sure enough, he decided to start with a ruthless kick.

Chuck was startled as he witnessed the amount of force Duncan had exerted. If he were the target, he would definitely pass out right after. "I really have to train harder!" Chuck thought.

It was his first time seeing Duncan in action. It inspired Chuck's desire to become powerful.

"I must get stronger!" he swore to himself.

Chuck also saw how Karen defended herself. She had stepped back and threw a punch. The delivery of the force guaranteed a killer blow.

The two of them were now engaged in a fierce battle. Chuck was star-struck by this. It was a duel between two professionals, both sides

were pulling lethal moves.

Duncan sneered in the midst of it all and said, "My father told me you were strong. Ten years ago, you could barely hold your own against my father. You should be able to resist ten moves from him now, I think. Not bad, but is this all you got?"

Mouth still curled into a mocking smile, he raised his fists and aimed it at Karen's vital body parts.

Chuck couldn't bear to watch. This was too horrifying.

Ordinary people would have died almost instantly at the impact, but Karen had successfully evaded the attack. Duncan had forced her to take a step back.

Chuck's heart sank as he saw her retreat. "Is Duncan really that powerful?" he thought.

Meanwhile, Willa's expression had changed a little. She was out of it, too engaged with the fight going on before her. Maybe it was because she hadn't seen Karen fight in a long while now. She was enraptured.

Just as Chuck was about to fret, he watched as Duncan pulled his fist back and went for another punch. It was so quick!

"Mom!" Chuck exclaimed in warning.

Karen's face was still blank with no emotion. She merely reached her hand out and caught Duncan's approaching fist firmly.

Men had larger hands than women. The same logic applied to both Duncan and Karen as well. Miraculously, Karen's small hands were able to withhold Duncan's fist. She managed to catch it without flinching.

This was incredible!

"Do you think you can stop me by grabbing my fist? You must be joking..." Duncan burst out laughing as he said. But not a moment after, he felt a painful sting on his face.

"Slap!"

The loud smack echoed the walls. Karen had slapped Duncan's face and he was paralyzed with shock. The burning pain confused him momentarily. "How dare you!" he then managed to get out eventually.

"Slap!"

Another slap sounded. Duncan staggered back and nearly fell. The only reason he didn't was that Karen still had his fist clenched in her hand.

"You were reckless," Karen said curtly.

"How dare you hit me?" Duncan spat viciously. A mix of blood and saliva was trailing out of his mouth.

Karen's slaps were really powerful.

"Boom!"

Karen threw a few heavy kicks at Duncan. It sounded as if a car had hit him.

"Ah!" Duncan yelled as he was thrown into the air by Karen's forceful kick. Like a worm, he ended up curled into a ball as he landed on the ground. He spat out another mouthful of blood, he was in utter disbelief.

"Am I getting defeated just like that? It hasn't even been a minute!" he thought in desperation.

He felt like he was in a trance. On the other hand, Chuck was dumbfounded while Yvette glared at Karen with hateful eyes.

Willa smiled at that. Karen's strength had never ceased to amaze her.

She was constantly getting stronger, more powerful. The rigid self-discipline Karen possessed had encouraged her to continue moving forward.

"You..." Duncan got up just as Karen started to walk over to him. She gave him another smack before he could even finish his sentence.

"Slap!"

Duncan did not fight back at all. He was still in utter disbelief and thought to himself, "This is impossible! How can I possibly be so vulnerable?"

Another slap had been issued at Duncan's face.

And then another.

After three slaps, Duncan was dazed. His mouth was filled with blood and he could feel that some of his teeth had loosened. Honestly, he was taking the beatings much better than expected. After all, Karen was wearing a bracelet that weighed dozens of pounds on her wrist. Imagine how painful those slaps had been!

Duncan collapsed onto the floor again soon enough. He snarled, "I'm warning you! If you keep this up, I'm calling my father to come and deal with you! You better watch it!"

"Call him then," Karen said, her tone indifferent.

Duncan managed to get up and phoned his father, Brayden Lee. When the call was picked up, he put it on speaker and started to whine, "Dad, Karen is beating me up!"

Duncan almost chuckled as he spoke. Karen was a whole other person in the presence of his dad. She would turn docile and most importantly, afraid. "Upon hearing Dad's voice, she must be feeling terrified!" Duncan thought happily.

"What? Where is she?" the other voice inquired.

"I'm with him now," Karen spoke up just then. Her face was still unreadable.

"Apologize right this instant! Do you hear me?" Brayden scolded, his voice had raised in anger.

"No," Karen replied.

"You dare defy me?" the voice on the other side had lowered menacingly.

"Yeah, and guess what? I'm going to keep hurting him!" Karen walked over and served Duncan with another smack.

"Bang!"

Duncan fell to the ground in a heap. His face had gotten really pale and he wailed. "Dad, make her pay for this!"

Duncan knew that he was his father's favorite child. He had all his wishes granted ever since he was a child. If he asked for anything, he would get it immediately. Now, he wanted Karen on her knees before him!

"Karen, how dare you?" Brayden's tone had turned sinister.

"How dare I? He was going to kill my son!" Karen retorted and her eyes gleamed with fierceness.

"Kill your son? What right do you have to hit Duncan? He can do as he pleases! Don't you know that your son is a good-for-nothing? How can such garbage be compared with my son? He should be dead, for all I care. I'll give you 100 million dollars for compensation. You're still young, Karen. You can always give birth to another one," Brayden said callously.

"You can procure another son as well, can't you?" Karen replied. She then grabbed Duncan by his neck. Her intent to kill was prominent.

"You dare kill my son? Let him go, do you hear me? If anything happens to him, I will have you disowned from the Lee family. Do you hear me?" Brayden roared.

He had heard his son's cries of pain over the phone, and he was a bit surprised. He knew Duncan was powerful enough to take on Karen, how could he be defeated so easily?

Karen started to lift Duncan up by his neck. It was difficult for him to breathe now. For the first time in his life, he truly felt like he was about to die.

"D-Dad, she's going to kill me..." Duncan choked out. He was scared. He looked into Karen's murderous eyes and all he saw was his imminent death.

"Karen! Stop this at once! Do you hear me?" Brayden warned again.

"He tried to kill my son! Why should I let him go?" Karen's voice was particularly cold.

If it were someone else that had messed with Chuck, she would've eliminated their entire family!

She was being merciful today!

"So what? Your son is incomparable to mine! He is nothing! What right do you have to kill Duncan?" Brayden yelled.

"Brayden, you are Chucky's uncle. You have to..." Karen let out a sigh as she trailed off.

"Uncle? Please, save me the insult! You're still proud of that b*stard child and his useless father, aren't you?" Brayden laughed hysterically.

The Lee family was one of the four most influential families in the world. With such a profound background, Karen could've easily found an exceptional man to settle down with. But instead, she had gone and found a useless man. What a joke!

Brayden thought that she had brought shame to the Lee family household.

Chuck was surprised to hear that. "What did Uncle mean by that? Is my father a poor man with nothing to offer? That is impossible," he wondered.

"Don't try to belittle me. I prefer my life the way it is. As long as I'm happy, nothing else matters," Karen let out a small sigh and shook her head. It had been so many years and still, Brayden was still bringing the matter up. He had even called Chuck a b*stard child. It angered Karen to her core. Chuck was her own flesh and blood. No one was allowed to call him names like that!