

Chapter 400

"I'll take my leave now," Karen turned around silently, ready to leave.

"Stop right there! You haven't returned the family's possessions! You don't deserve to have them anymore!" Brayden shouted.

Karen turned her head, glaring at Brayden harshly. "It's my own wealth. Come take it from me now if you dare!" she challenged.

Karen was a woman. However, her voice had resonated loudly in the spacious house.

Brayden's expression was indifferent as he scowled, "How can you still act all proud while you're walking away with our belongings?"

"That's right! You're too shameless!" some members of the Lee family yelled hatefully.

How could such a shameless person exist? They felt that it was the right decision to drive Karen out of the Lee family.

"I don't have anything that belongs to the Lee family!" Karen shouted. Her voice once again pierced through the disgruntled noises.

"If you want it, then come get it! Come on then!" Karen said as she faced herself against dozens of her former relatives. She was sad but felt indifferent now. She did not have anything to fear anymore because these people were no longer her relatives.

From now on, they were strangers to each other!

Here, no one dared to go up against her!

Karen seldom initiated combat, but many people knew that she was very capable.

What was more, Duncan had been the most skilled youngling they knew and yet he was ended up killed by her. They knew they were definitely no match for Karen.

Only Karen's brothers would possibly take her on. Especially Brayden.

The head of the Lee family, Elijah Lee walked over. He was over 90 years old but he was still strong. He could still fight, and so, he did.

Even after so many years, his combat skills remained excellent.

"Are you not going to return it? The money?" Elijah asked without a trace of emotion.

"No. it belongs to me and my son. Not yours, never yours, do you hear me? I've paid my debts to you already! It's more than enough!" Karen stood her ground. She forced herself not to tremble, this was her father after all.

"The blood flowing through your veins are also thanks to the family, do

you know that? How are you going to return that?" Elijah added.

"So, you want my blood as well?" Karen asked in return. She was oddly calm.

"That's not an answer to my question. I'll ask again. Have you returned it?" Elijah asked menacingly.

The others sneered, especially Brayden. If Karen cut off her arm and offered it now, she would die on this day!

"Duncan, I will finally be able to avenge you!" Brayden thought.

"I already have. Three years ago with the blood transfusion. Don't you remember?" Karen stated.

Elijah frowned at that. He had been seriously injured at that time and Karen had been the first to rush home to give him blood for his transfusion as he had lost approximately 2 whole pints of blood. It was a lot.

"Why, that was just half of what you owe us. You'll have to cough up the other half today," Elijah said indifferently.

"Tell me, was I adopted?" Karen couldn't help but burst out. Why did her father hate her so much? She hadn't done anything wrong to deserve this unfair treatment.

Elijah said, "No, you weren't. But right as you were born, I hated you on sight because I hated your mother."

Tears started to trickle down Karen's cheeks as she silently accepted his explanation, muttering, "I get it now."

Now that she had heard his reasoning, nothing else much mattered to her anymore.

"So, how will you be paying your debts? You can't leave today without doing it now," Elijah warned sternly.

"I've done enough. Listen closely, if any of you forces me to do something I don't want to from now on, I promise I'll kill you!" Karen's eyes darkened as she warned. She had no compassion left for these people.

"How dare you raise your voice at Dad!" Brayden yelled and threw a punch.

Karen narrowed her eyes and countered his attack with a punch back.

"Boom!" Their fists collided.

Everyone in the room was shocked.

The two were evenly matched!

How was this possible? Karen had been seriously injured from all of her brothers' assaults earlier. How could she counter Brayden's punch so easily?

"He is no longer my father, and you are no longer my brother. I won't let you off easily!" Karen said coldly. Her fist was as hard as steel, and her grip was tight. No one had any idea what her next move would be, not even Brayden.

He was punched in the chest not a second later.

"Boom!" Another punch was issued.

Then, Brayden received another punch to his chest.

He was taken aback by this.

Since when had Karen become so powerful?

The room was rendered silent, no one spoke a word, including Elijah. He was shocked by her strength. Karen was only forty years old. How could she be so powerful? She was even better than Elijah when he was at her age.

"Anyone else? Come at me now if you dare!" Karen swept her gaze over everyone present as she spoke.

It was still extremely quiet. Everyone had been stunned by Karen's ability.

"A word of advice, do not provoke me. I won't hold back this time, I'll kill whoever provokes me. I won't make any exceptions!" Karen snarled as she remained her eye contact with Elijah.

She was warning her own father.

Elijah's face darkened as he realized this.

Karen then turned around and started to leave. She had met Elias on her way out and she said sadly, "Elder Xinos, may we meet again."

Elias let out a quiet sigh at that.

After that, Karen managed to get the door open and left. The door closed behind her.

"Dad, are we going to let her walk away just like that?"

"Grandpa, let's kill her and take back what's ours!"

Karen had been allowed to leave, infuriating the crowd. They felt that if every single one of them had fought against her, Karen wouldn't have managed to leave the house alive.

They were letting her walk away unharmed, it was unbelievable.

Elijah scowled in response and proclaimed, "I'm not going to be bothered with her anymore. Whoever fancies taking her on, go ahead. You'll get everything she owns that's under our family's property if you can beat her!"

He turned around and left promptly, walking towards the backyard.

"Brayden, what should we do? Karen is both rich and powerful. Her

wealth is astounding! It's estimated to amount to more than our family's fortune! If she were to establish her own family, the world would no longer have just four greatest households, but five!" someone piped up.

"Hmph, who does she think she is?" Brayden muttered.

How could she compete with the world's four greatest families? Without the backing of ancestors and contributions from the previous generations, how could it be possible?

It was unheard of!

"Then, I guess we should..." someone started to suggest. Karen was loaded, who wouldn't want to obtain some of her wealth? However, none of the Lee family members knew exactly how much money Karen had made over the years. they only knew that she was working in the United States and one-fifth of the industry belonged to her.

It was a very scary thought. Would that mean one-third of the industry belonged to Karen if they accounted for the ones she owned in other countries?

The more Brayden thought about it, the more furious he got. He would not let Duncan die in vain!

Everything Karen had must belong to him.

Brayden clenched his fists as he thought angrily, "You better watch it, Karen!"

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Karen was no longer part of the Lee family. She looked back at the villa when she had gotten far enough. This place was no longer her home. With a sigh, she calmed herself down. She smiled bitterly as she thought about the events that had unfolded moments before.

She didn't think this would actually happen. However, she did not feel any regrets because this place never really felt like home anyway.

She took out her phone and called someone. But at this moment, a car was coming up to her. In it sat a gentle and elegant man. It was Chadrick Cannon, Chuck's father.

Seeing his silhouette, Karen hurriedly wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and walked towards the car.

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"Clap!" A heavy smack sounded.

"B*stard, what did you just say?" Elijah yelled, furious. He had been resting when Brayden came over. Elijah had been told that many of the Lee family's industries' stock suppliers had cut off ties with them. Most of them had even been their suppliers for many years.

"Dad, it must be Karen's doing! It turns out that she had already cut off the supplies for many of our industries. She called up our suppliers to cancel on us!" Brayden devised angrily. He had received a phone call informing him that the 300 restaurants under the Lee family's name were not supplied. It was shocking news.

"Did Karen do all this?" he had thought.

Elijah looked terrible and started to yell, "No, Karen is too smart to do that. She knows that our family's restaurant is the largest chain restaurant here, that's why she had participated in the bidding. At the time, I had personally chosen her. She was the best candidate during the time. No one else could compare! I had no other choice. I can't believe she's doing this!"

Elijah was in a rage. Was this all premeditated? After so many years, how much did it cost to provide for hundreds of restaurants?

Karen had been making money everywhere. He hadn't known that she had never made any money from the Lee family's industries, not even a single penny. She had been providing supplies to the Lee family's restaurants without earning anything extra from it.

However, Karen was no longer a member of the Lee family now. She would not continue to help them.

"Search for a new supplier, now!" Elijah instructed coldly. He then muttered, "She really shouldn't have messed with me!"

Brayden immediately went to start working on it but a phone call interrupted him. After answering the call, his face turned pale. Just how many other industries were Karen involved in for the Lee family's benefit?

At that moment, Brayden was a little dazed.