

## Chapter 610

Chuck was completely stunned. The plane that Willa was on had crashed?

Yvette suddenly felt extremely guilty. How could this have happened?

"Mom, Auntie Logan..." Chuck didn't know what to say. He asked Karen with a trembling voice.

If it really had crashed, then the probability of survival was almost nonexistent.

How could the private plane that Willa was on have crashed?

"Chucky, let's talk when we reach there," Karen didn't show her concern and could only silently sigh.

She had watched Willa grow up. Willa had been smart and sensible ever since she was a child. After she had grown up, her positive qualities had just increased more.

However, Karen really felt that God was unfair. Why Willa?

There was pin-drop silence in the plane.

The news of this crash forced everyone to fall into silence. Chuck was at a loss. He regretted not forcing her to stay.

The plane was travelling at top speed, but everyone felt that the journey was much too long...

Chuck did not dare to approach the crash because he was afraid he would see Willa's body.

How could such a beautiful and pure woman die here?!

"Here we are!" Karen stood up first.

She saw a leveled area in the middle of the forest, smoke still rising from the place. The plane that was found on the ground had crashed into pieces. It looked like there had even been a fire.

The scene was a complete mess!

Chuck, Yvette and Betty were all nervous. Chuck felt empty as he glanced at the remnants of the crash. No one would be able to survive something like that.

Willa...

Chuck was crying out loudly in his heart. When the plane had crashed, Willa would definitely not have cowered in fear. She was the type of person to face her death calmly.

Chuck felt his heart ache.

This was no place for a plane to land. The only thing they could do



was to glide down slowly.

The ruins below them were in a complete mess, as if signifying that there was no hope of survival.

Karen was silent for a few seconds, her sighs growing again.

She knew what this meant.

The plane had crashed from an altitude of around ten thousand meters. It was useless no matter how strong your body was. There was no chance of survival.

The first group of people who were sent over had already started searching the area below, but judging by the expressions on their faces...

Karen dreaded the outcome. Obviously, there had been no results, yet.

She was worried about Chuck, so she told him, "Chucky, you can stay on the plane."

"No, I have to go down. Auntie Logan was so nice to me, so how can I stay on the plane?" Chuck shook his head blankly.

"Alright. In that case, I'll go down first, then you follow behind me," Karen said. She slid down with a rope.

"Young Master, be careful," Betty quickly took the rope and slid down as well.

Both of them had a lot of experience in this.

Yvette was worried about Chuck, so she also demonstrated it for him again. He was the last one to slide down.

Soon, Chuck landed on the ground. He had been at a loss all this while. He couldn't bear to watch the tragic scene and began to look for Willa. If Willa really was in the ruins, he would bring her out in his arms and never let her go ever again...

Chuck searched everywhere in a state of despair. Every time he searched in a new area, the state of the plane crash made him almost lose all hope. With the plane in such a condition, how could she still be alive?

He kept searching as if he had gone mad.

He would never forget the first time he had met her.

She had always been kind and considerate to him. She had even stabbed herself three times in order to save him, and he had watched as she fell into a pool of her own blood.

In addition, when Yvette was caught, Willa took care of him carefully and helped him overcome the difficulties.

There was also her protection towards Yvette and him when Black Rose had been after him. This time, she had come to search for him



from a thousand miles away.

Chuck's memory was still vivid. The more he thought about it, the more his heart ached. Why did such a good woman encounter such a tragedy?

Why was this so?

Chuck wanted to shout out loud. His heart was bleeding.

On the other side, Karen was talking to her men.

"How's it going?" Karen looked serious. She had observed the situation on the spot and had tried her best to keep calm. She had a general picture of what was going on but still tried to ask her men in case she had missed out on anything.

The first few people sent by her were all around her. Betty was by her side.

"President Lee, the situation isn't very ideal," The leader of the group was a woman.

She had been here for half an hour. They had even extended their search to within a radius of a few kilometers, but they didn't obtain good results.

No one would be able to survive such a crash.

"Just say it!" Karen was ready. Even though she had always seen Willa as her daughter, it was useless to be sad now. The best way to deal with it now was to be calm.

"Four bodies were found at the scene, three men and one woman."

Tears welled up in Karen's eyes as she asked, "What does the woman look like?"

"She must be one of the crews on the plane."

Karen breathed a sigh of relief, "Didn't I give you Willa's photos? Where is Willa? Did you find her?"

"Uh..." The leading woman suddenly fell silent.

"Cut to the chase," Karen braced herself.

"Not a single body was left intact. Last night, all of them had been eaten by wild animals. The fifth person we found was dragged to a place by some animals. The only thing left at the scene was her remains, and I could barely recognize that it was a woman..." The leading woman reported. She felt a little uncomfortable as she was describing the bloody scene.

Her entire body had been eaten by wild animals, leaving only a few bones behind.

That was to say, of the five people, one woman had been eaten up entirely.



Karen couldn't listen any longer and ordered, "Take me there."

"Yes, this way."

The woman led the way and soon arrived at the pool of blood. Karen stared at this and suddenly fell into silence. She could see bones and small pieces of female clothing, but they were dyed red and had been torn to shreds by wild animals.

Betty was shocked by such a scene, and her expression was extremely complicated.

"Betty, take a sample and make a genetic comparison for me immediately. See if it is Willa," Karen said.

She was not willing to believe that Willa had died. She couldn't.

"Yes," Betty immediately took some blood samples.

"Also, find out the identities of the other people who died here. Each of their families will be compensated with 50 million dollars," Karen continued.

"Yes," Betty did as she was told immediately. The victims at the scene had all died a tragic death. The only thing they could do now was to make it up to their families.

Karen was also nervous about the results.

Yvette came over quietly. She saw a pool of blood on the ground and tears sprung to her eyes. Was Willa really dead?

She wiped away her tears, and Karen finally noticed her.

"I'm sorry, I should..." Yvette was regretful. Why did she say something when she saw her kissing Chuck that day?

Even if she was shocked, she should have left in silence.

If she hadn't talked to Willa, Willa wouldn't have left. Then, such a tragedy wouldn't have happened.

"It's not your fault," Karen shook her head.

She didn't blame Yvette. After all, this really had nothing to do with Yvette since her reaction at that time was pretty expected. In addition, Yvette had managed to deal with everything calmly without getting angry.

Yvette had done well enough. Willa was just unfortunate.

Such beautiful women were often met with misfortune.

"Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault," Karen understood Yvette's thoughts and comforted her.

Although Yvette had said that she wanted to kill Karen, Karen knew that Yvette would never play dirty.

This was something that Karen could be sure of.

Yvette was in pain. She saw that Chuck was still rummaging through the ruins, his hands already stained crimson with blood. At the same time, he was calling out for Willa hoarsely.

Yvette felt heartbroken as she looked at him.

Betty carried out the test at the scene. Soon, the results were out, and she ran to Karen to report it.

"So? Is it Willa?" Karen could barely suppress her emotions.

Yvette's heart almost stopped beating. Was it really Willa?

Yvette prayed. Please! Don't let it be her!

"No, it's not Willa," Betty took a deep breath and shook her head. 