

A Divorce 691

Chapter 691 Leonard Has Gone

Looking over the hospital bed, Miles saw Ainsley looking at Serina in a super gentle way.

“I’m gonna take my leave,” Ainsley mouthed without uttering any syllable.

She turned around and left, suddenly having an impulse to call Manuel.

Then she just did it.

The call was quickly picked up, and she said without a hiatus, “Don’t worry, Manuel. Serina will be fine.”

It seemed that the call was just for saying this, for after that she had no idea of what to say next. After a while of silence, she said, “All of us will be fine.”

Then she hung up immediately. Manuel was confused about what was going on, but he was worried. Just as he was thinking about whether to see Ainsley, he received a call from an informant who was placed in the hospital.

In the small flat, Leonard didn’t dare to ask off, because he was afraid that if someone went into the cold storage, and then he would be finished.

Even though in the past two or three days, he had made everything clean.

That day, when he got home from work, he saw his son coming back from school sullenly, and even his wife became a complainer.

He began to wonder what had happened, and it was only after asking that he came to know that his son had been bullied in school.

The kid picked up his schoolbag, unzipped it, and poured out a bagful of small notes. A few notes scattered around his feet were written with abusive words, such as “Dumbass”, ‘Gross’, “Murdering”, and the like, which were appallingly shocking.

Immediately afterward, he found an envelope among a pile of notes.

His fingers trembled slightly, but he still took and opened it. The letter content was totally stunning.

Besides, he even took out a flash drive from the envelope. Swallowing, he instantly ran to the study and inserted the flash drive into his computer. It was a video of him killing people in the cold storage.

He suppressed the impulse to smash the computer, because he was aware that it was nothing but a copy.

But why is there such a video? Who took it?

His wife saw that something was wrong with him and did not blame him.

He opened the envelope again, and the content of the letter was very succinct, [Leave Seattle and never show up again.]

He tore up the letter and threw it into the trash.

After a while, he calmed himself down and checked his account information. He knew that in these years he had saved at least hundreds of thousands of dollars. But what made him far more shocked was that just then one million dollars were transferred into his account.

He was completely transfixed. He was sure that these were the “travel expenses” given by those guys.

One hour later.

‘What did you say?’ Matteo was in a meeting and received a phone call.

He immediately suspended the meeting, called Ainsley, and said, “Leonard disappears, along with his families. I’ve sent some people to look for him in the high-speed train station and in the airport. They’ll intercept him if they see him.”

Ainsley was also shocked. They had sent so many people to watch Leonard, but failed.

‘Why did he run away?’ It was abnormal. Why did he suddenly do this?

Matteo asked in a low voice, “Could it be due to Samuel?”

“Matteo, have you found Samuel?” Ainsley asked suddenly.

Matteo said hesitantly, “It seems like he just disappeared from the world. Roman has found some traces of Samuel’s appearance in Daniel’s surveillance video. Since then, this guy has never appeared again. Could it be that he has already been...”

He didn’t say anything further, but Ainsley understood what he meant, which was of great possibility.

If Samuel was really dead, then everything could be explained.

Samuel went to murder Leonard by Daniel’s order, but he was killed by Leonard. If this was the truth, Leonard would have no choice but to run away.

Then, the question was where was Samuel’s corpse?

“Matteo, I think if Leonard did kill Samuel, his body must be hidden at his workplace,” Ainsley said with a serious look.

Matteo immediately understood what Ainsley meant, and replied, ‘Til let someone check Leonard’s workplace.’

Just as he was about to hang up, he thought of something, “By the way, Grace is attending a charity show the day after tomorrow. This will be an opportunity.”

“I see.”

Early the next morning, the latest news was being broadcasted on TV.

“It is reported that a priceless Sunflower showed in the underground auction and the ink painting on it was the work of the world-famous painter, Van Gogh. This Sunflower was auctioned for 96 million dollars at the auction house...”

Apart from the Sunflower, there were also some other famous paintings and calligraphies. Just like the Sunflower, they all came from a mysterious collector who sold a total of 450 million dollars at the auction last night...

After Brady Wade woke up from his coma, the Wade Group has successfully come back to life overnight, and the production line was restored. All major production lines gained a lot of investments at the same time...

This is good news for Seattle as a whole, but the heir of the Wade Group is still in prison."

The news about the Wade Group spread like wildfire. Both Matteo and Manuel were stunned by the sudden turn of events, but neither of them could figure out what kind of method had Brady used.

What was even more surprising was that, in a bidding for a large project which needed a business to cooperate with the government, the person in charge eventually chose the Wade Group directly. All the people there were in an uproar and looked at Manuel and Brady as if watching a good play.

Brady didn't leave after the meeting ended. He blocked Manuel and Matteo in his wheelchair.

"Kiddo, you looked very surprised to see me here, didn't you? Anger or hate, which is more now in your heart?"

"Is that important?" replied Manuel deadpan.

Brady smiled, "It may not matter to you, but it's very important to me."

Manuel said coldly, "Then there's absolutely no need for me to answer this."

Instead of losing his temper, Brady laughed and said, "The Wade Group and the Gage Group have always been on a par with each other, but we are always overshadowed by you. Manuel, how is your old man? I hear that in the municipal hospital, he is still unconscious."

Manuel looked a little bit pissed off. How dare he mention my grandfather in front of me?

'Thanks to you, my grandpa hasn't woken up yet, and the only special medicine left has been stolen. Three days later, you woke up. I don't know the connection between these things. But what is stolen from others will always be stolen goods. Taking medicine stolen from others will only backfire sooner or later," Manuel said coldly.

'Mr. Wade, it's been a long time," Matteo said leisurely, "but why are you in a wheelchair? Can you still stand up with your poor legs? Or you'll have to rely on the wheelchair for good?"

Brady glared at Matteo and said, "You don't have to worry about me. You little bastard from the Easton family, when are you qualified to talk nonsense in front of me?"

Manuel looked Brady up and down. After being unconscious for a while, he seemed much older than before. His hair was gray, and his whole face was haggard. Presumably, things of the Wade Group also made him exhausted.

He thought of his grandfather, who was still unconscious, and asked solemnly, "Brady, now that you're awake, tell me what exactly you said to my grandpa then, which had made him so anxious that he hasn't woken up yet?"