

Chapter 0053

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"It's you. You are behind this, aren't you?" Dylan came to a realization and was extremely agitated.

Renea just gave him a small smile.

Dylan began yelling angrily, "The Morris family has been good to you. Why are you doing this to me?"

"Is that so?" Renea asks sarcastically

Even though Dylan felt guilty, he still said boldly, "You are not a member of the Morris family, but we will still treat you as our family, so that you can live a life without having to worry about anything. Isn't that good enough for you?"

"You know very well that I'm not a daughter of the Morris family, but you still keep me in the family. What's your purpose then? Since childhood, you and Susan went out to meet someone every time, it was my birthday or any celebration. Who did you go to meet?"

Dylan could not answer any of Renea's questions at all.

Renea then answered herself with a smile, "You guys went to see Kailey, didn't you?"

"So this is why you framed me?" Dylan questioned.

"I frame you?" Renea sneered, "Isn't that you, who forced people to commit suicide? I merely made use of public opinion to punish you."

"Of course, if I can get you in, I can get you out as well. As long as you tell me why the Morris family adopted me, you can go out in one piece

tomorrow." She said.

Dylan, who was being enraged, sneered when he learned about Renea's condition. "You want to know, then you have to get me out first. Get out first and restore my reputation, otherwise, you will never know."

"Are you threatening me?" Renea asked with a smirk before she continued, "It looked like this place is very comfortable to you, and you don't have any intention of leaving."

Dylan instantly changed his attitude and told Renea everything he knew when he realized that she was not at all convinced by what he had said.

"I don't know why Grandpa adopted you. I only know that when he took you back, he asked my parents to take you as their daughter and sent Kailey to the small town. He also said that you would be the only daughter of the Morris family in the future."

"That's it?"

It was clear that Renea was not pleased with his answer.

"Well, that's all I know."

After that, Renea got up, and Dylan instantly panicked, "Oh, right. When Grandpa bought you back, you were wearing a pendant."

"A pendant."

Renea narrowed her eyes. She had never seen any pendant in so many years and even after she cleaned her grandfather's house after his death, she had never seen any pendant.

The pendant is in the shape of a rose, crystal clear, and especially

beautiful. Grandpa has been keeping the pendant.”

Dylan continued when he saw that Renea didn't show much of a reaction to his words, “As long as you get me out, I will help you find it.”

“Do you believe that I can get you out of here? I'm just a stupid, fake daughter in everyone's eyes. How can I have such ability?” Renea smiles faintly.

Dylan couldn't control his emotions anymore upon realizing that he was fooled. He sprang up from his seat with a clenched fist, intending to charge at Renea. But before he could get close, he was stopped by the police.

Later, Renea left without taking another look at him. Behind her empty eyes, the image of her past life flashes through her mind like an image from a movie

That time, she was taken to the bar by Dylan. She was very happy because she thought that Dylan was going to introduce her to his circle.

But she didn't expect that there was a devil within the person who looked so kind.

For the sake of his interest, Dylan sold her to Dargon. If she had not noticed that something was wrong that night and escaped, she would have been assaulted by countless men.

What Renea did today was just to get back, but he owed her.

Dylan just reaps what he sown. He brought all this on himself.

After leaving the police station, Renea didn't return to school, nor did he return to the Morris family. Instead, she went to the old house.

Since no one had gone to clean the old house, the furniture and floor there were covered with a thick layer of dust.

Due to the lack of maintenance all year round the lights were sometimes bright and sometimes dull. When the chilly wind blew, there was always a creepy feeling.

Renea didn't find anything when she looked at the familiar place, because none of the memories here were beautiful to her.

She got up at 5:00 every day to clean and take care of everything here in the house.

No matter whether it was sunny, rainy, or cold winter, there was not a day she could rest. Even if she was sick, Susan would drag her out of bed, saying that children should not be spoiled since young.

Even when she collapsed from exhaustion several times, Leon would pretend not to see it. As for his grandfather, he would only sigh softly and say, "Renea, your mother is just training you after all. No pain, no gain."

Just because of these few words, she would work like a fool for more than ten years.

Collecting her thoughts, Renea went up to the second floor and headed straight for Lawrence's room.

Apart from an old-fashioned wooden bed, a wardrobe, and a chair, there was nothing else inside.

The wardrobe was already covered with a thick layer of dust. There was nothing in the wardrobe except some old clothes, that had been burned. The rose-shaped pander that Dylan mentioned was not there either.

Recalling the past Renea remembered that when Lawrence was alive, he had a small, locked chest. He treasured that chest so much that he even if it was locked with a combination lock, he would still put it in the safe.

The safe was always in the study. After Lawrence passed away, Leon didn't take it with him because Lawrence had given Leon the right things inside just before he passed away.

Thinking of this, Renea got up and went to the study. She could only enter the study with the dim light from her cellphone flashlight because the study light was broken due to years of disuse.

The safe was under the desk, and the lock on it was already rusty. She tried to open it but failed several times.

Just as she was about to give up a sneer sounded from the quiet room.

"Who is it?" Renea instantly grows alert.

Her sharp eyes swept over the shadow under dim light when the person behind her approached. She quickly made a move to dodge and fight back.

Renea's fast response surprised David, who had not anticipated his outstretched fist to miss its target and was instead restrained by Renea.

Renea locked his hand behind his back and pressed him out against the wall, saying, "Speak, Who are you? Who sent you to follow me?"