Chapter 536 Why Is He There

At the residence of the Bennet family

Andy's phone call jolted Rachel out of her sleep.

She sat up and picked it up. She looked out the window and inquired in a cracked voice, "What is wrong, Andy? It's still early."

Rachel's sleep was disrupted last night, for some unknown reason.

It wasn't until four in the morning that she finally had a restful sleep. It was already nine o'clock in the morning when she awoke. The chilly day was made a little more bearable by the sunshine streaming in through the windows.

"Have you gotten the call from the investigating team yet?"
Andy inquired.

"The call from the investigating team?" Rachel took the phone from her ear and turned on the screen in a daze to see whether she had any missed calls. "No. What's the issue? What happened?"

"Nothing." Andy was now seated in his office. Since the investigation team had stationed in the Bennet Group building, Andy temporarily relocated his belongings to

his office of his law firm. All said and done, he was a lawyer.

"I heard that the investigating team left the company this morning." Andy frowned.

Rachel's eyebrows drew together and she grew serious.

"They left?"

"You heard me."

"We thought they'd be staying in the company for a week. They've just been there one night and haven't remained for twenty-four hours. Now they just leaved like that?" Similar to Rachel, Andy was confused, too. "This comes as quite a shock. Have they found out anything?"

Rachel relaxed back and put the phone on speaker.

It was amazing how soon the investigating team departed. Rachel couldn't think of a single other reason, other than that they had uncovered the crucial proof.

In the midst of Rachel's contemplation, Andy made an unexpected remark. "By the way, I just had a startling recollection of something."

"What's that?"

"It's no secret that as a lawyer, particularly in criminal matters, I often interact with the police. I made friends with a policeman two years ago. This morning, I happened to check on his Facebook. Word had it that the

investigation into Sullivan Group was winding down.

Does this suggest that they have uncovered issues with
the Bennet Group's previous financial records and proof
of Victor's position encroachment?"

After a pause, Rachel finally said, "Who knows?"

Immediately after she finished speaking, a message appeared on the screen. The message was from Roger. He inquired as to whether Rachel had awoken and he told her he had bought breakfast for her.

Lila was granted two days off. Roger was concerned that Rachel wouldn't have time to eat between working and caring for Joey, so he started treating them to breakfast every morning before Lila returned.

After sending Roger a reply, Rachel informed Andy that they would be meeting at the company. Afterward, she put the phone down, pulled back the covers, climbed out of bed, showered, and changed into fresh clothing.

Roger came just as Rachel finished washing her face and brushing her teeth. He served the food on the plates before placing them on the table.

Joey took a bite of his sandwich while sitting quietly at the table. He saw Rachel out of the corner of his eye, and he extended his hand to her at once.

"I think you'll like this sandwich, Mom. You should come and try it!"

Rachel's reply was a grin. The sound of the television in the living room behind her caught her attention just as she began to walk over there. Joey probably switched it on this morning like clockwork, and the news was presently playing.

Rachel redirected her steps toward the living room.

"Where are you going, Rachel?" Roger inquired when Rachel turned around.

"I'm going to turn the TV off. It is rather noisy." While she was talking, Rachel walked into the living room and looked at the television. The Sullivan Group building was on the screen, and the presenter reported on the company's stock price movements.

In an instant, a familiar face emerged on the television.

Rachel was going to switch off the television when her pupils contracted and she became transfixed by the passing figure.

What was he doing there? ®

