Deadly 108

Chapter 108

During their scuffle, Yolanda had already recognized the intruder as Rowan. The imposter was currently occupying her identity at the Henderson residence, and her theft of funds from Rowan's bank account had been a tactic to draw him in.

As for why she hadn't contacted her other brothers directly. Anyone hearing such an absurd claim of returning from the dead would think someone was playing a joke on them.

"Yolanda, you're the eldest daughter of the Henderson family, but because you're not as capable as your twin sister, you're not valued in the family. Three years ago, you were sent to a juvenile detention center for theft and were just released a week ago."

Rowan looked at Yolanda coldly while recounting what he had discovered.

"I'll ask you one question-which organization sent you to steal cash from my bank account, and what's your purpose?"

He didn't believe that anyone could hack into his bank account just for money. After all, he only knew one person capable of such a feat-Yulia.

If this hacker had skills comparable to hers, they wouldn't need the cash unless there was another motive.

purpose? If luring you here counts as a

Is this related to the recent

few days, Yulia had gotten into trouble, and his bank account had been hacked. The two

current young lady

He just focused intently on her. "What do

noticed his reaction and couldn't help but raise an

her brothers weren't as foolish as she'd thought. At least they had realized something

think carefully about how to phrase it to make it more acceptable to

know your purpose." His

wouldn't easily reveal his cards until he achieved his goals. The previous Yulia had ways to extract the information she wanted from him. But now, in the guise of Yolanda, she felt quite constrained

old, you smashed Caleb's prized blue-and-white porcelain and framed the family dog for it, and to this day, no one

it on an internet system malfunction, leaving him to take the fall with those old bureaucrats. To this day, those old men have no

Rowan's expression grew darker, Yolanda's mood brightened. "What do you think