

## **Ex's Brother 811**

Chapter 811: Justice Police Jimmy

Although she knew that the murderer could not be a child, Clarice still had doubts about Herbert. She suddenly asked a bodyguard behind her, "Kevin, do you think there's a possibility of a neurologist acting up?"

Her son was still young and could not be the murderer, but the child's father was suspicious.

Kevin, who was called, was stunned.

She thought of something and felt inexplicably flustered.

There were two reasons why he was flustered. Firstly, there might be a perverted killer living next door to their house. Secondly, their Miss's IQ was simply against humanity. He replied thoughtfully, "Anyone can be a criminal."

Clarice smiled coldly. "Yes," she said. "Even demons wear human skin."

Kevin did not reply.

However, she thought that since Miss was so smart, it seemed like the next head of the Clarice family was definitely her.

When they got home, Clarice instructed Kevin and the rest to take turns monitoring the movements in the house next door. For a few days, Kevin did not notice anything unusual.

When Clarice asked, Kevin answered truthfully. He said, "The Fellows seemed normal. Every day, Herbert would get up on time to go to school. He and his father would go out at the same time. Usually, Herbert would come home from school around four in the afternoon. Robert sometimes got off on time, and sometimes he would be a little late. When he got off work, Robert didn't bring anyone suspicious."

When Clarice heard this, not only was she not relieved, she felt even more strange.

“Where’s Herbert’s mother?”

She remembered that there was a mistress at Herbert’s house.

Upon hearing this, Kevin said, “Apparently, Mrs. Felloyd has gone back to her parents’ house. She’s been back for a while.”

“I see...”

Everything sounded normal. There was nothing suspicious.

However, Clarice still felt puzzled when she thought of Herbert’s change in expression that day.

If he was not the murderer, and his father was not the murderer, then did he know the murderer? Clarice decided to observe Herbert carefully. She had a feeling that this friend was extraordinary.

...

It had been more than ten days since a missing person case happened in this city and its surroundings. Just as everyone heaved a sigh of relief and thought that the murderer was about to stop, another man disappeared...

This time, the person who disappeared was a middle-aged man with an abnormal spirit. It was said that the last place he was seen was a mental hospital.

The last doctor he saw was Robert. The police went to see Robert and asked him some questions.

As the last person to contact the missing person, Robert was naturally listed as a suspect.

In the face of the police's questioning, Robert acted very naturally. When he should be worried and shocked, he would never gloat. When he should prove his innocence, he would never deliberately mystify things. His cooperative attitude made the police doubt him.

Within two days, someone found a bag and one of the missing person's shoes by a cliff. The shoe was hanging from a tree on the cliff. After the police salvaged the item and confirmed that the shoe was the missing person's size, they speculated that the missing mental patient had probably jumped into the sea and committed suicide in a delirious state.

The police did not find his body, but this was not surprising. There was everything in the sea. Fish that could swallow a corpse were everywhere.

However, in the investigation team responsible for following this missing person case, there was a young police officer called Jimmy who was suspicious. He asked his superior, "Why didn't we find any clues after the previous missing person disappeared? This time, after this person disappeared, he left clues by the cliff? Could it be that this is a deliberate illusion created by the enemy hiding in the dark to attract our attention? Perhaps this missing gentleman didn't jump into the sea to commit suicide at all?"

The young policeman's eyes were filled with righteousness, eager to find out the truth.

Without waiting for his superior to answer, he said, "Perhaps the victim is still hidden somewhere by that killer and is being cruelly tortured. As police officers, isn't it too inappropriate for us to judge that this missing case will be a natural suicide?"

Upon hearing this, his superior replied coldly, "Since you're so certain and reasonable, why don't you find the murderer for us? Jimmy, you're still too young and don't know what you're talking about. This case is an ordinary suicide case."

"How could you do this, Sir! We're police officers. The reason for our existence is to find out the truth and return innocence to the world! You're doing nothing in your position!"

When Jimmy entered the workplace, he realized that this profession was not as noble as he had imagined.

In order to find the truth, there were indeed police officers who stayed up late for a few days and were even killed by the murderer. However, there were more people like his superior who only cared about enjoying life and were careless. They knew that there was definitely something fishy behind this matter, but they pretended to be stunned.

Jimmy was disappointed.

His superior blushed at Jimmy's scolding.

He suddenly stood up, pointed his finger, and scolded Jimmy, "Do you think I don't want to catch the murderer! But the murderer is too cunning. Too many people have gone missing recently. Everyone in our city is in a panic, and everyone is in danger! Everyone is discussing and saying that we're useless! At this time, another person has gone missing, and they're even more terrified and uneasy!"

"We've determined this case to be a suicide case to appease people!"

Upon hearing this, Jimmy sneered and said, "Then we just let the real culprit get away scot-free?"

"In order to appease people, we have to let a pitiful person die unjustly? After death, we have to bear the infamy of a cowardly suicide?"

"Then what do you want!"

His superior threw a thick stack of documents at Jimmy.

The document hit Jimmy in the face. It fell to the ground. Jimmy's forehead turned red.

Jimmy clenched his fists. He said, "If you guys don't do anything, fine! I'll investigate! I can't do it. The murderer is also human. No matter how smart and cunning he is, it's impossible for him not to leave any clues! I'll definitely find the murderer!"

"Alright! Go. If you can catch the real culprit, I'll give you this position!"

"Who cares!"

The tall and young righteous police officer kicked the door of his superior's company, making it clang.

All the colleagues on the police station floor looked at this young man with admiration and pity.

Thinking back, when they were young, they had also been so brave and fearless.

But after that...

Chapter 812: Targeted by a Demon

A good man did not talk about his past achievements.

As they watched the young policeman leave angrily, they thought that this person would become as insensitive as them sooner or later.

...

No matter what the people outside said, Herbert always believed that the mental patient did not jump into the sea to commit suicide.

His matter was definitely related to Robert.

That guess was confirmed the next night. That night, Robert brought Herbert to the basement again. Herbert saw the missing man. He was pale and looked like he was asleep. He was lying on the bed, very quiet and obedient.

Robert was wearing gloves as he shaved the man's head with a razor.

Herbert stood aside and listened quietly to Robert.

Robert was like a professor giving a lecture, explaining to him how to open the patient's skull to preserve the patient's nerves in the most intact manner. Herbert listened to him finish his lecture and then listened to him show off his research results...

At that moment, Herbert realized that Robert had done these heartless things to study the human brain. What was different?

Robert said, "Before, there was a question that always puzzled me. Why is it that although we're both human, some are smarter than others, while others are born stupid?" He wiped the hair off the man's head with a towel. After doing this, he suddenly looked at Herbert.

"The human brain is really magical. I can't figure it out, and no one can give me the perfect explanation. Then, I have to seek this answer myself." As he spoke, the paring knife had already cut the man's scalp. Robert had cut it sideways so that it was easier for Herbert to observe.

Herbert looked calm, like a calm and scary little demon.

But in his heart, Herbert scolded Robert for being crazy. But in order not to be punished by Robert's abuse, Herbert had to ask him calmly, "Then Daddy, what answer did you get?"

Robert said, "The brain is too magical. I haven't figured it out yet, but it's not like I came up empty-handed." With that, Robert used the electric knife to cut open the man's subcutaneous tissue. Then Herbert watched him pick up an electric drill.

Herbert clenched his hands behind his back.

He wanted to shout at Robert, shout at him to stop, and call him a beast, but he didn't dare. Once he did, the person lying on the bed would be him.

Robert wanted to see Herbert's reaction. He tilted his head and saw Herbert's small face. It was cold and fearless. Robert clicked his tongue in satisfaction. "You surprise me, Herbert," he said with feeling. "You've grown so fast recently."

With that, he looked confused and murmured, "I think your brain must be interesting too."

A cold feeling came from the soles of his feet and quickly spread throughout Herbert's body.

But his gaze remained calm.

Robert did not see fear in his son's eyes. He smiled and said, "You're my pride, child." He smiled wickedly and said, "But I won't hurt you. You have to learn my skills well so that you can take over my career in the future."

Herbert lowered his eyes and looked at the ground. He thought: But your pride doesn't seem like accepting your mantle. He wants to kill you.

On the third night, with the moon high in the sky, Herbert buried another body deep in the soil. He knelt in front of the grave disguised as a lawn and said softly, "I'm sorry."

In the distance, on the roof of the villa, a small figure held a pair of binoculars.

Clarice had noticed Herbert from the moment he appeared in the cold valley dragging a bag that was much bigger than him. When she saw the boy burying someone in the soil, she couldn't help but curse.

"You actually guessed correctly!"

Clarice was looking at Herbert, but she did not notice that there was someone else in Herbert's house, spying on her in the night.

Robert stood by the window in the attic. He also had a pair of binoculars in his hand. He stared at the delicate little girl in the camera. He didn't know what the little girl was looking at, but he was extremely interested in her.

Clarice Lawson was the smartest child in the Lawson family's generation. At a young age, she had helped deal with family matters.

This child's IQ was the highest Robert had seen so far.

He was deeply interested in this child.

Her brain must be the most interesting brain.

...

The next morning, when Clarice appeared in the dining room, she heard Hebe say, "Miss Lawson, someone delivered this to the door of the house."

"Give it to me."

Xi Bo handed the basket to Clarice.

Clarice held the basket with her small hands. When she saw what was in the basket, her expression was complicated.

Inside were purple seashells. Every one of them was perfect and beautiful.

The image of the little boy appeared in Clarice's mind.



He was thin, and he had a pair of cold eyes. The way he knelt in front of the grave to repent...

Ever since she knew how to speak and could receive education, Clarice had been taught never to sympathize with strangers and never to be soft-hearted. But at this moment, Clarice's heart ached for the boy.

He was so small and kind. Even though he was very introverted and blushed when they held hands, he was so cute that he would not be a murderer. Clarice firmly believed that the real demon was the person behind Herbert. She had to save him and bring him out of his misery.

After breakfast, Clarice returned to her room to play with Julia for a while. When the sun came out, she came to Herbert's house alone.

When she arrived, Herbert was sitting on a chair in front of his house, as if he was sunbathing.

Clarice walked over, her small body blocking the morning sun.

Herbert had to open his eyes. He met Clarice's gaze and frowned. "What are you doing?" he asked coldly.

"I came to play with you." Clarice sat down on the grass beside him and asked him, "Aren't you going to school today?"

Herbert said, "It's the holidays."

"Oh, then we can play."

Herbert did not reply.

He did not want to play with Clarice...

Not really. He actually wanted to play with Clarice. She was a rich girl from a big city. She was beautiful, lively, cheerful, and had a good personality. It was especially interesting to play with her. However, Herbert did not dare to interact with Clarice too often. He was afraid that Clarice would discover the truth.

No matter how smart Clarice was, she could not guess what Herbert was thinking.

“Aren’t you going to invite me in to sit for a while? Are you going to drink coffee or something?”

Herbert hesitated before saying, “No...”

Chapter 813: Police Visit

Before he could finish, Clarice got up like a slippery loach and crawled in beside him.

Herbert tried to stop her, but it was too late.

When Herbert chased her in, Clarice was standing in the hall of his house, looking up at the situation. Herbert had to suppress his flustered heartbeat and ask her, “What do you want to drink? I have fruit juice, milk, and coffee.”

Clarice said, “Do you have orange juice?”

“Yes.”

“Then I’ll have some milk.”

Herbert was speechless.

Since you want milk, why are you asking about orange juice?

Herbert poured him a cup of warm milk. Just as he handed it to Clarice, she suddenly asked him, "Herbert, why don't I see your mother?"

Herbert's reaction was natural. He said, "My mother went to my grandmother's house. She'll be back soon."

"Oh. Then why didn't I bring you along?"

"I don't want to go."

"I see..."

Clarice lowered her head and drank the milk.

Herbert went into the kitchen to wash the fruits again. Clarice suddenly heard a muffled sound coming from upstairs. She was stunned. At this time, Robert had already gone to the company. Who was upstairs? Could it be the kidnapped prisoner? Coincidentally, the tap in the kitchen was running water. Herbert was washing the fruits and did not hear the sound.

Clarice suddenly put down her glass of milk, stood up, glanced at Herbert, and ran upstairs.

There were several rooms on the second floor. Clarice looked in the direction of the sound and finally stood at the door of a room. She stood at the door and listened quietly for a while. She didn't hear anything. But Clarice was sure she wasn't hallucinating. She did hear something.

Clarice subconsciously tried to turn the doorknob.

"What are you doing here?"

A cold child's voice sounded behind her.

Clarice jumped. She turned around and saw Herbert staring at her expressionlessly.

His gaze was fixed and a little scary.

Clarice took a deep breath and pretended to be curious as she asked Herbert, "Do you have a cat at home? I thought I heard a sound inside just now. I especially like cats and wanted to see it. I'm sorry. I ran upstairs without your permission."

Herbert studied her face as if he was trying to decide if she was telling the truth.

Clarice's gaze was open as she let him size her up.

Finally, Herbert's cold eyes warmed a little.

"No cat. Maybe the wind blew something off the table."

"...Oh."

They went downstairs together. Clarice said she wanted to watch television, and Herbert turned it on for her. After watching for a while, Clarice got up and said goodbye. After she left, Herbert got up and went upstairs. He pushed open the door and stared at the woman on the bed who looked like she was asleep.

Herbert walked in and placed a glass of water on the bedside table.

Xiao Meng woke up slowly and Herbert took the ball from her mouth.

Xiao Meng could finally speak. She first drank a cup of water before asking him, "Did someone come just now?"

Herbert avoided his mother's question and asked him instead, "So you deliberately made a commotion, right?"

Xiao Meng lowered her eyes and remained silent.

Herbert sat down on the edge of the bed. "It's useless," he said in a desperate tone. "No one can save us unless we save ourselves."

Save himself?

Xiao Meng seemed to have heard a joke.

She was imprisoned. She was unarmed. The child was still young. How could they save themselves?

Herbert smiled sarcastically and asked her, "So why don't you guys get a divorce?"

Xiao Meng looked at her son with heartache, her heart filled with guilt. If she had divorced him earlier, Herbert would not have to live in such pain. Herbert muttered to himself, "I won't get married in the future, Mom. You guys ruined the love in my heart."

Xiao Meng looked at her son and could not cry.

At night, Robert looked a little rushed when he returned.

He found Herbert and the first thing he said to him was, "The police will be here later. Don't talk nonsense."

Herbert's heart was beating fast. In an instant, many bold thoughts flashed through his mind. Robert stared at him and asked with a faint smile, "What are you thinking about?" Herbert looked up and met his father's eyes. His heart skipped a beat.

"Don't try anything funny, Herbert."

Robert walked upstairs and came down a while later with Xiao Meng in his arms. Before he entered the gym, he said to him, "If you dare to be disobedient, I'll kill her."

Herbert boldly asked, "Where are you taking her?"

"I'll tie her to that bed. Under my bed. There's a bomb installed. If you betray me, I'll blow her up."

Herbert's pupils shrank as he completely dispelled all thoughts.

That night, the father and son were having dinner when two male police officers knocked on their door.

The moment there was a knock on the door, Herbert stiffened.

A cold hand landed on his shoulder.

"Watch your step." Robert got up to open the door.

Herbert calmed down instantly.

The door opened and Robert spoke to the men before leading them into the house. Herbert stood up and stood quietly beside Robert, sizing up the two police officers. One was younger and the other was middle-aged.

The young one was tall and strong, and his entire body was filled with a sense of justice that had nowhere to be released. The middle-aged policeman's eyes were wandering, like an unreliable fellow.

Robert introduced them. "Officers, this is my son, Herbert. He's seven years old and a smart young man."

Herbert said to them very coldly, "Good evening, Sir."

The young policeman glanced around the house and asked, "Herbert, where's your mother?"

Herbert, who was called out, looked natural. He said, "My mother went back to my grandmother's house."

However, Robert asked, "Do you want a cup of water?"

"Okay, thank you."

Robert turned and went into the kitchen, as if he wasn't worried that Herbert would rebel.

In fact, the moment Robert turned around, Herbert almost shook everyone out. But he saw Robert in the kitchen, waving at him. He was holding a timer. Herbert's heart skipped a beat. He looked away and asked the police, "Why are you looking for us?"

"Well, a man is missing. The last person he saw before he disappeared was your father. In order to find that person's whereabouts, we have to check all the suspects." Facing the child, Jimmy's tone was a little gentler. He said, "Herbert, don't be nervous. We're just doing a routine investigation."

Herbert shrugged. "It's only right," he said.

Robert poured the water and called for Herbert to help carry it.

Chapter 814: Hello, Little Friend

Herbert brought the water and handed one of the glasses to the young policeman. He handed his to the other policeman. The two policemen asked Robert some more questions and made notes. After about twenty minutes, they got up and left.

As they were leaving, Herbert suddenly asked the young policeman, "Aren't you going to drink the water?" Neither of them had finished their water.

Jimmy thought about it, picked up his cup of water, and left. The middle-aged policeman did not take the cup of water with him.

After sending the police off, Robert closed the door. Herbert was clearing the dining table. Robert walked behind him and suddenly said, "Hold out your hand."

Herbert bit his lip and tensed, not daring to look back.

When Robert spoke again, there was no warmth in his voice. "Herbert, extend your right hand."

Herbert had to turn around. His right hand was clenched into a fist and he refused to let go.

Robert sneered and pulled his fingers apart one by one. After pulling them apart, he stared at the word 'SOS' written in black marker on Herbert's palm. He thought of something and turned to pick up the blanket left behind by the middle-aged policeman in the bin. He saw that there was an SOS signal printed at the bottom of the cup.

A cruel smile appeared on Robert's face. "Very good, you son of a bitch. How dare you betray me!"

Robert punched Herbert in the head.

Herbert tilted his body and hit his head on the table. He fell to the ground, his head bleeding. He thought Robert would kill him, but instead Robert strode into the gym. Realizing what Robert was going to do, Herbert slowly crawled toward the gym.



Before he reached the gym, he heard the sound of something hard hitting someone in the basement.

Accompanying that voice was Robert's cursing—

"Meng, you really raised a good son! That ingrate actually wanted to harm me!"

"He's disobedient. It's all your fault!"

Herbert ran into the basement and saw his mother lying on the ground, beaten to death.

He thought that his mother had been beaten to death, but she was alive again. She was just a little ugly.

Xiao Meng, who was originally locked upstairs, was locked in the basement this time.

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The two policemen left their house. The middle-aged policeman said to Jimmy, "I don't think there's anything wrong with Dr. Robert. After all, he looks too harmless."

Jimmy said nothing. He was studying the cup in his hand.

"Hey, what are you doing?" The middle-aged policeman was puzzled to see Jimmy staring at the disposable cup in his hand.

Jimmy twirled the cup a few times to make sure there was nothing unusual on it before throwing it away. "I was just thinking about a question. According to the people in town, Robert's wife is a very gentle person who cares about the family. How could she leave the child and go back to her parents' house alone?"

“Hey! What’s so strange about that? Maybe the couple quarreled and he returned to his family in a fit of anger.”

“Let me tell you, women love to be unreasonable...”

Jimmy was no longer in the mood to listen to what the man was saying. As he walked, he thought about the connections between these cases. However, no matter how he looked at it, the murderer’s crime patterns were untraceable. He specially chose people with abnormal brain nerves.

These people were either especially smart or mentally unsound. Among the many people who despised him, Jimmy always felt that the most normal-looking Dr. Robert was actually the most suspicious.

However, this was a case. Jimmy did not dare to judge if a person was suspicious based on his intuition.

Jimmy was about to get married. He and his girlfriend, Rachel, were planning to get married next month. The two of them lived together now, but Rachel worked a little far away and often did not go home for days. Jimmy took off his clothes, showered, and did not wash his clothes. He lay on the bed and continued to think about these cases.

Clarice had not seen Herbert for a few days. This morning, she arrived at Herbert’s house early and bumped into Robert, who was planning to go out to work.

Robert was surprised to see her.

“Hello, child.” Robert smiled gently at her.

Clarice stared at this person, feeling a little afraid.

She knew how evil and twisted this person’s soul was behind his smile.

Fortunately, Clarice was bold enough to call out to Robert. “Uncle.” Seeing Robert’s smile widen, Clarice asked him, “Where’s Herbert?”

Robert was surprised.

“You know our Herbert?”

“Of course we’re good friends.”

“Oh, I’m so glad he made a good friend like you.” Robert pointed upstairs and said, “Herbert has been feeling a little unwell for the past two days. He has a cold and is resting upstairs. I’m going to work now and can’t entertain you. Perhaps you can come tonight?”

Clarice agreed.

As he watched Clarice turn to leave, Robert stared at her small figure like an eagle watching a little rabbit with nowhere to run.

Clarice did not know that the demon behind her was already preparing to reach out to her.

When she got home, she saw that Julia was looking good and her mood soared. “When you’re feeling better in two days, we can go to town to shop. I heard that there’s a handmade art shop in town. We can ask the boss to make you a seashell necklace.”

Hearing this, Julia was indeed interested. “Did he do a good job?”

“We’ll know when we see it. We can ask Herbert to take us there.”

“You went to his house just now?”

“Yes. I didn’t see him. Robert said he was sick and resting.”

"I see."

It was three days after she saw Herbert again.

Herbert was even more depressed than before. When he looked at people, his gaze became colder and more gloomy. In the morning, when he was wandering in front of his courtyard, he saw a paper cup in the grass. Herbert stared at the paper cup and his eyes flashed cold.

The police were unreliable.

He had already left a distress signal on that person. Did he not see it or did he see it but pretended not to see it?

Herbert was thinking about this alone when a small stone hit his back.

He turned around and saw Julia and Clarice.

"Herbert, have you recovered from your cold?" Clarice stared at Herbert's face, trying to find signs of illness. She didn't see how weak Herbert was, but she realized that his bangs were all down, as if he was covering some mark.

Clarice narrowed her eyes and thought: Did he catch a cold these few days, or is he hiding and recuperating?

Herbert said coldly, "Yes."

Chapter 815: This Kiss Is Payment

Clarice realized that after not seeing him for a few days, Herbert seemed to be deliberately distancing himself from her.

However, Clarice was a girl who became braver the more she suffered. The more you ignored me, the more I liked to pester you. Clarice pretended not to see the coldness in Herbert's eyes. She walked forward and grabbed his hand.

Before Herbert could pretend to shake off his hand, Clarice spoke first. "I heard there's an art shop in town," she said. "Julia and I aren't familiar with the town. You're local. Can you take us with you?"

Herbert wanted to refuse.

Clarice could tell and said, "Several people have gone missing recently. Julia and I will be relieved to have a local accompanying us."

He felt guilty. This time, Herbert did not refuse.

He took them to town and found the shop. The door was open, and Herbert led the Julia sisters inside. Julia loved the necklaces. She bought two, but she liked the shells Herbert had given them better.

They wanted to ask the shopkeeper to help make the necklace, but the salesperson told them that the boss had gone to Washington and would not be back for a few days.

"Then we can only come back in a few days."

"Sure."

It was still early, and Clarice did not want to go home. She wanted to go to the beach. Herbert could not leave alone, so he went to the beach with them. The beach was especially crowded in the morning, and some people were surfing at sea. Clarice asked Herbert, "Do you know how to surf?"

Herbert nodded.

"Want to play together?" Clarice said. "I want to play too."

Herbert thought she would play, so he agreed.

Julia found a shady spot and sat down. The two of them went to rent a surfboard and children's surf clothes. When they were fully equipped, Clarice told Herbert, "I don't know how to surf."

Herbert was speechless.

He looked at Clarice quietly and wanted to say, "Then go back."

But Clarice kissed him quickly on the cheek.

Herbert was stunned.

Clarice said, "This kiss is your reward. You've already received your reward. If you don't teach me, you're cheating."

Herbert realized that he could not do anything to Clarice.

"Alright, I'll teach you, as long as you're not afraid of drowning."

That was what she said, but when he really taught her, Herbert was on full alert and did not dare to relax for a moment. Robert would not be home at noon, and Clarice invited him to their house for dinner to thank Herbert for teaching him to surf that morning.

Herbert did not refuse this time.

Clarice's lunch was especially sumptuous. Herbert, who had not eaten a full meal for a few days, was actually full. After the meal, he put down his knife and fork and heard Julia ask in surprise, "Herbert, how many days have you not eaten?"

Herbert felt awkward.

Clarice spoke up to resolve the awkwardness for him. She said, "Julia, you forgot that Herbert's mother is not at home. His daddy definitely doesn't know how to cook. Herbert likes it so much because our chef cooks well." Clarice smiled sweetly at Herbert and asked him, "Do you think I guessed right?"

Herbert grunted softly.

Julia apologized to him.

In the afternoon, Julia had to take a lunch break, but Clarice dragged Herbert to her room to play. Clarice had a DSLR in her room, and Herbert was very interested in it. Seeing that he liked it, Clarice said, "Let's go out and take pictures. You guys look really good here. How's your photography skills? You can't make me look ugly."

With that, Clarice pulled Herbert to the back mountain.

Herbert was nervous the moment he reached the back mountain.

The back of the mountain was a forest. On the other side of the mountain was a broken wall. Below the broken wall was a surging wave. Herbert was so nervous because the exit from that basement was on the edge of the cliff at the back of the mountain. Herbert had a guilty conscience and his expression had been unnatural.

When he took photos of Clarice, he missed a few times.

Clarice snatched the DSLR and checked the photo. She despised his photography skills.

He said, "Go stand there. I'll take a photo for you."

Herbert said, "I don't want to shoot it."

But Clarice said, "I'll take two pictures for you. Then you can take pictures of me according to my photography skills."

"...Alright."

The boy in the black short-sleeved T-shirt sat on a stone and looked into the distance as if he was deep in thought. Clarice took a few pictures of him and admired them silently. In the end, she could not bear to delete them. Herbert took a few more pictures of her as Clarice had taught him.

Clarice was satisfied, and the two of them returned the way they came.

Julia was already awake. She planned to look for them at the back of the mountain. The weather was hot and she even carried a cup of water. In the end, after walking for a few minutes, she saw the two of them talking as they walked back. Julia saw them holding the DSLR and seemed to have thought of something. Julia suddenly suggested, "Let's take a photo. It's so beautiful here. We have to keep this moment."

The doctor said that she would not live past twenty years old. Whether she could grow up was a question. Julia hoped that if she lived her life, she would leave some traces in the world.

"Sure!"

Clarice waved at Butler Hebe and said, "Hebe, come here and take a photo of us."

Herbert said, "I won't go with you."

"No," Julia said firmly, shaking her head. "You're our friend. We should be together."

Since Julia had spoken, Clarice naturally would not let Herbert leave. The three of them stood together. When they were taking pictures, Clarice suddenly grabbed Herbert's hand. She saw that his ears were red and could not help but tease him. "How are you going to chase girls in the future if you're so shy?"



Herbert touched his ear and said, "I'm not looking for a girlfriend."

"Tsk! You probably can't find a girlfriend."

The three children played around until they returned to the villa. They played until the sun was almost down and Robert was about to return. Only then did Herbert go home.

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At night, Herbert made dinner and sent it to Xiao Meng.

He made soup noodles. It was easy to eat and easy to digest. Xiao Meng looked very haggard. She had been beaten up a little fiercely this time. Her face was covered in bruises, and one of her eye sockets was purple. She looked a little pitiful. Herbert squatted at the side and did not look at his mother.

Xiao Meng ate some and asked Herbert what he had been busy with recently and how his injuries were.

Herbert did not answer her.

After Xiao Meng finished her meal, Herbert was about to leave with the bowl when he suddenly turned around and looked at Xiao Meng. He asked her, "Will a minor be sentenced to murder?"

Xiao Meng was stunned.

"What are you going to do?" Xiao Meng's expression changed as she thought of something. She asked Herbert, "He asked you to kill someone? Did he threaten you?"

Herbert said nothing and waited quietly for Xiao Meng to give him an answer.

Chapter 816: Daddy, Don't Hurt Clarice

Xiao Meng sat on the ground dejectedly and said, "If the plot is serious, they will be sentenced according to adult crimes. Some will go to jail for decades."

"Oh."

He nodded faintly and left, leaving Xiao Meng sitting there anxiously.

On this day, Robert was resting. Herbert finally asked him a question he had been curious about for a long time. "Daddy, why did you kill them?"

Robert gently corrected his grammar. "That's not killing. That's research. Their deaths are worth something. They're contributing to psychiatry."

Herbert objected to Robert's words, but he did not say them.

He asked, "Are their brains different?"

Robert replied, "They're all smart."

Robert thought of something and suddenly smiled. Then he said something that made Herbert's back sweat. He said, "That little girl called Clarice is the smartest girl I've ever seen." He looked next door and said, "I'm very interested in her."

Herbert subconsciously looked in the direction of his gaze. There was only a wall there, and it blocked his vision. But Herbert's back turned cold because that was Clarice's house!

"Daddy, Clarice is just a child..."

“Shh!” Robert raised his fingers to his mouth and made a quiet packing. Herbert had to shut up. Robert said in a righteous tone, “With me, everyone is treated equally.”

Herbert held his breath. Clarice’s pretty face flashed across his mind and he could not help but clench his fists.

Robert was a lawless person who did what he said.

Since he was interested in Clarice, he would definitely wait for an opportunity to act. Herbert felt extremely uneasy. He wanted to tell Clarice about this, but when he thought of his mother, he could only hold back. One day, Clarice was taking a walk on the path after dinner when she suddenly felt a gaze on her.

Clarice looked in the direction of the gaze and unsurprisingly saw Herbert.

She smiled and was about to walk over to Herbert when he turned and ran as if he had seen a flood.

Clarice’s smile froze.

What was going on?

Did he think she was a demon?

Herbert ran home and locked the door. He leaned against the door, feeling terrible.

How could Robert hurt such a young and cute child!

For the next few days, Clarice did not see Herbert again.

On this day, Herbert returned from Ian's house and saw Clarice standing on the path, clearly waiting for him to go home. Herbert stood and looked up at her, hesitating whether to go forward or turn around and escape. Clarice suddenly stretched out a hand with a few photos in it.

She said to Herbert, "This is your photo. I got someone to print it."

Herbert walked slowly to her and took the photos.

He looked down. There were two photos of himself and a photo of the three of them. Herbert stared at Clarice's smile in the photo. His fingers were burning as if they had been roasted. His hand trembled and the photo fell from his hand to the ground.

Clarice blamed him. "What are you thinking about? The photo has fallen to the ground."

Herbert said nothing. Clarice pressed the photo into his hand.

Herbert pinched the photo and was about to say something to Clarice when he suddenly heard a man shout in the distance, "Herbert, it's time for dinner." Herbert stiffened. He turned his head stiffly and looked at the man in the distance.

A man in a blue shirt stood there, elegant and handsome. He looked like a painting.

However, this painting was drawn in blood.

Herbert suddenly turned around and said to Clarice, "I should go back to eat." He left.

He had just reached Robert when Robert grabbed his finger.

Robert held his hand and walked home. To outsiders, this scene looked like a deep father and son relationship.

In fact, it was Robert who was asking Herbert.

“What did our sweetheart give you?” Robert’s lips curled when he said the word sweetheart.

Herbert was furious. He said, “A few photos.”

“Do you mind if Daddy takes a look?” Although he was asking for Herbert’s opinion, he was already reaching out to him.

Herbert watched as Robert snatched the photo.

Robert looked at the front and back of the photo. Seeing that there was nothing suspicious about the photo, he smiled. “What a cute little girl who knows how to take pictures.”

Robert felt his heart turn cold.

...

Julia had a sudden fever in the middle of the night last night, and everyone in the villa was busy.

Clarice barely slept. She sat by Julia’s bed and held her hand. “Julia, be strong,” she told her. “When you grow up, I’ll find the best doctor to operate on you. My dear Julia, you’ll live to a ripe old age.”

Julia listened quietly. There was a smile on her lips, but her eyes were filled with despair.

She suddenly said, “My dear sister, I have a wish.”

“Tell me.”

Julia said, "I hope that no one in our family will be like me again. It's unhealthy to be born like this. This is too unfair. They're only responsible for giving birth to us, but no one has ever thought about whether we want to be born into this world."

"Chris, how good would it be if the Lawson family could decline and we don't have to marry or have children with our family?"

A strange light flashed in Julia's eyes. She said, "I hope that my Clarice can fall in love freely in the future. She can marry the man she truly loves and have a healthy child. You two will get married because of love and have children because of love, not for the sake of the family's prosperity."

Julia sighed and mocked herself. "This dream is really beautiful."

Clarice listened to Julia. She thought of her brothers and sisters who had died a few days after they were born and felt pain in her heart. "Believe me, I will fulfill your wish. This rotten rule will change sooner or later!"

Julia was tired. "I want to sleep for a while."

Clarice thought of something and said to Julia, "Manager Aaron should be back in town already. I'll ask him to make you a seashell necklace. Sleep first. When you wake up, you'll see a beautiful necklace!"

"...Okay."

Clarice walked out of Julia's room and heard Hebe say, "Miss Lawson, the child next door is here."

Clarice had been on her way to get the seashells. Hearing this, she had to see Herbert first.

Herbert stood at the door of the villa, holding something.

Chapter 817: Kidnapped

When she saw Herbert, a smile appeared on Clarice's face. Herbert walked over and stuffed the stack of photos into her hand. He said, "Take back the photos. I won't be your friend."

Clarice was angry.

She gripped the photo tightly and questioned Herbert. "Why?"

Herbert said, "I don't like you. You're too unreasonable and not obedient at all." Seeing that Clarice was still looking at him, Herbert thought for a moment and said, "You're very annoying. Let's not meet again. Let's never meet again. I'll return the photo to you. Look at it yourself if you like!"

With that, Herbert turned and left mercilessly.

Clarice glared at his back and could not help but scold, "Bad guy!" Big bad guy!

If she had known that he was an ingrate, she would have called the police and told them about him burying the corpse! Clarice returned home angrily with the photo. She threw the photo into the bin and carried the shell to town. As she walked, she said, "If you still don't apologize to me when I come back from town, we'll break up!"

Clarice was still young and easily angered.

If she was calm, she would be able to sense that Herbert's reaction was too unusual. Also, his last sentence—

I'll return the photo to you. Look at it yourself if you like it!

These words were clearly very strange. How could a boy, an introverted and sensible boy, say such nonsense?

Unfortunately, Clarice was really angry and did not notice anything strange.

She did not go to town alone. She brought a bodyguard with her. She came to Aaron's shop and saw Aaron, who had returned from Washington. The last time she came, Clarice had already placed an order. This time, Aaron could just make her a necklace.

"I've already designed the design of the necklace. Little kid, take a look."

Alan took out three designs and showed them to Clarice.

Clarice immediately liked the second one. The design of the necklace was not gorgeous, but it was unique and suited Julia's gentle temperament. "I want this."

"Alright, wait a moment. About an hour."

Alan took her seashell and went to the workshop.

Clarice toured the shop for a while and wanted to use the toilet, so she said to the bodyguard, Kevin, "I'm going to the washroom."

"Yes, Miss."

Clarice was a girl after all, so it was not convenient for Kevin to follow her too closely when she went to the toilet. This was only a small shop, and the toilet did not differentiate between men and women. There was only one room with two toilet doors. Clarice finished relieving herself and just stood up, about to open the door and go out.

Before her hand could grab the door handle, her mouth was covered by a big palm.

Clarice widened her eyes and subconsciously reached for the small gun at her waist. The person behind her noticed her actions and quickly hit her hand. The gun fell from Clarice's hand into the toilet. Clarice was grabbed by the person and her neck was suddenly hit hard.



Before Clarice fainted, she saw a familiar smiling man's face.

...

Kevin waited outside the door for five to six minutes, but Clarice did not come out. Out of the vigilance of an elite bodyguard, he frowned and felt that something was wrong.

Kevin walked into the toilet and knocked on the two closed doors.

A woman's voice came from the door on the left. "There's someone inside," the woman said.

Kevin knocked on another door.

There was no answer from inside, but the door was locked.

Kevin jumped into the air. He leaned his hands on the top of the door frame and looked inside. There was no one inside, but Clarice's small gun had fallen into the toilet. Kevin's expression changed drastically. He immediately called the police and climbed out of the window.

Outside the window was a lawn. It did not rain these days, and the sound of footsteps could not be heard on the lawn.

There was finally a crack on Kevin's usually calm face.

...

The news that the Lawson family's daughter had disappeared while on vacation in Monterey made New York headlines.

The impact of this matter was too wide, and it gave the police officers in the Monterey area a lot of pressure. The police station immediately gathered the police force and searched for the murderer with

all their might to track down Clarice. The superior roared in the office. He was very angry, as if he had eaten a firecracker.

Jimmy sneered and said sarcastically, "Previously, when something happened, you were only thinking about whitewashing the peace. Now that the murderer has extended his claws to the daughter of the Lawson family, you finally know how to be anxious." As a police officer, Jimmy should not be gloating like this.

However, he really could not stand his superior's annoying appearance.

He did not hide his voice. Many people heard him, but this time, no one underestimated him, including his superior.

Herbert heard the news when he was buying groceries in town.

Herbert's expression changed the moment he heard the news.

At this time, several hours had passed since Clarice disappeared.

The police were vigorously investigating every family in this town. Not only was their town under martial law, but the few towns next door were also under martial law. The Lawson family was the most mysterious top family in America, and the missing Miss Lawson was reputed to be the greatest hope of the Lawson family in this generation.

Her disappearance was frightening.

Herbert bought some groceries and went home.

When he got home, he entered the basement immediately.

He saw Clarice. Clarice was sleeping on that bed, her small body tied up, but the culprit, Robert, was not here. He was still pretending to work at the company in the afternoon!

Jimmy was in this town again.

Clarice had gone missing from the small craft shop. The owner of the shop involved had been temporarily placed under guard. He was the first suspect. Clarice's sister, Julia, was clearly still sick, but she had dragged her sick body into the shop and said kind words to every police officer who entered the house.

The head of the Lawson family was heading over. The Lawson family's butler in California had already arrived in the town.

The usually calm town instantly became noisy.

Herbert could hear the sirens in town as he stood outside his house. His face was pale. He clenched his fists. He had to act. Clarice could not die! She was so cute and lively. She was so good to him!

Clarice was already awake.

She stared at the woman in the corner and sized her up. She had already guessed this person's identity.

She said, "You're Herbert's mother?"

Xiao Meng did not expect the person captured this time to know Herbert.

Xiao Meng's expression changed slightly. She asked Clarice, "Are you our Xiaobao's classmate?"

Clarice shook her head.

"I live next door."

Xiao Meng was stunned. She had heard that the villa next door was the vacation villa of a rich family. She did not expect the owner of the house to be a child. Looking at the child's young face, Xiao Meng's heart ached.

This child looked about the same age as her Xiao Bao.

## Chapter 818: You Won't Die

Robert was really crazy. He didn't even let the child off!

For the first time, Xiao Meng hated her weakness and incompetence. If she had called the police the first time Robert treated her roughly, then Robert would not have had the chance to do these wrong things! There would not be so many people who died tragically!

Xiao Meng looked at little Clarice with grief in her eyes.

"Child, I'm sorry. I can't let you go." She tugged at the chain on her hand and said in despair, "He even locked me up. I can't help you. Child, I'm sorry. I apologize on his behalf."

Clarice chuckled and asked Xiao Meng, "You're not the one who wants to kill me. Why are you apologizing to me?"

Xiao Meng looked at the child in shock, feeling that this child was too calm.

Clarice suddenly asked Xiao Meng, "Do you know what your husband asked your child to do?"

Xiao Meng did not know. She only knew that her husband was very strict with Xiaobao. Could there be something else?

Seeing Xiao Meng's reaction, Clarice knew that Herbert had never told the person in front of her about those things. She wanted to hit that bad person. Clarice pursed her lips and said to Xiao Meng, "Robert asked Herbert to help him destroy the evidence."

Xiao Meng's face turned pale, and her breathing became heavy.

"W-What!"

How could he treat a child so cruelly!

Clarice said nothing more.

She felt especially uncomfortable with her body tied up.

Clarice did not want to die, but it was obvious that she could not escape from the current situation. She did not expect Robert to be kind enough to let her go, and that was impossible. She could only pray secretly that the police and bodyguards would discover Robert's true colors sooner, preferably before she died and save her.

At this moment, the basement floor suddenly opened.

Then, light footsteps entered the house.

Clarice rolled her eyes and saw a small, thin child standing beside her. Clarice stared at the child and said, "You do know the murderer."

Herbert said nothing.

Clarice asked him again, "Why didn't you call the police?"

Herbert finally spoke.

He said, "The first time, I wanted to call the police. He left this on me." As he spoke, Herbert pulled open his shirt and revealed the painful scar on his chest. It was also the first time Xiao Meng saw her son's wound. She was so shocked that she could not speak.

After a while, Xiao Meng cried out sadly, "God, Xiaobao, what did that beast do to you!"

Herbert looked at Xiao Meng calmly and said, "This is the man you married."

Xiao Meng's face turned pale and her heart ached.

Herbert looked at Clarice again and said, "The second time, the police came to visit. I made a distress signal on the cup where they were drinking tea." Herbert curled his lips into a despairing smile. "Then she was almost beaten to death. And I." Herbert lifted his fringe to reveal a pink scar.

"I asked for help. Robert wouldn't let me go. The police couldn't save me," Herbert said. "No one could save us except to save themselves."

Clarice fell silent.

She had been silent since she saw the scar on Herbert's chest.

There was a short silence in the room.

After a while, Herbert asked Clarice, "I clearly told you to leave. Why didn't you listen?"

Clarice was stunned. "When did you say that?"

Herbert thought of something and smiled even more awkwardly. He said, "You didn't look at the photo."

Clarice froze at the thought.

“W-Didn’t you want to cut ties with me?” Did he say those words on purpose? Was his goal actually to give her the photo and let her see the contents of the photo? “What does the photo say?”

Herbert said, “Nothing. Forget it if you didn’t see it.”

Clarice knew that she could not get an answer from Herbert, so she gave up.

Herbert said, “You won’t die.” Then he left.

Clarice pondered his last words.

She would not die.

What right did he have to say that?

Late at night, Robert returned from work and was surprised to see so many police officers in town. His car was also stopped. When the police came to ask questions, Robert answered honestly. After answering, he asked the police, “What’s going on? Did something happen in town?”

The policeman said, “A child is missing.”

“What?” Robert’s expression changed slightly. He said anxiously, “Sir, my son is home alone. His name is Herbert. Can you tell me the name of the missing child?”

The policeman lowered his voice a little. “The missing child’s name is not Herbert,” he said.

Robert seemed relieved to hear this.

In the distance, Jimmy stared at Robert's reaction and frowned.

This person's reaction looked too normal.

Could it be that he was wrong?

It was past ten o'clock when Robert got home. There was no peace in the town that night. Under the circumstances, Robert could not calm down and study it properly, so he decided to have a good night's rest. He got home, took a shower, and saw that Herbert was eating noodles. He said, "A child is missing from town."

Herbert could not be bothered to act with him.

He said, "I saw her already."

"Is that so?"

Robert smiled as he walked over to Herbert, who poured himself a cup of water. Seeing Robert standing to the side, he poured him a cup as well. He handed the cup to Robert and lowered his head to eat. Robert twirled the cup in his hand and asked him with a smile, "So, child, do you know what you should do?"

Herbert hesitated before saying, "I won't tell the police where she is. She's close to me, but I care more about my mother."

Robert was especially satisfied.

However, Herbert whispered again, "Daddy, can you let her go?"

Robert wagged his finger. His gentle voice sounded like a demon tempting someone to commit a crime. He said, "You can't."



His big palm touched Herbert's head. Robert drank the cup of water and turned to go upstairs to his room to rest.

Herbert continued to eat.

...

Late at night, Jimmy returned home from work.

His girlfriend, Rachel, was back. Rachel had just returned and her heart ached for Jimmy when she heard what had happened today. Rachel hugged Jimmy and kissed him before asking, "Are you tired? Are you hungry? I'll cook you something to eat."

Jimmy said, "I'm hungry and tired." Thinking that Rachel had been busy recently, Jimmy said, "Rachel, if you're tired, you don't have to cook. Let's just sleep."

Rachel was already in the kitchen. "It's okay. If you have nothing to do, you can put the unwashed clothes in the washing machine first. We can eat together later."

Chapter 819: Robert's Death

"Okay, honey."

Jimmy walked into the toilet and carried out the unwashed clothes. He was about to throw them straight into the washing machine when he heard Rachel say, "Remember to search your pockets first. Don't put the tissues in the washing machine too. Last time, you had tissues in one of your coats. After you washed it, the entire shirt was covered in paper scraps. I cleaned it for a long time..."

"Okay."

Jimmy squatted down and searched his pockets. After checking one, he threw it into the washing machine.

When he reached the last piece, he suddenly noticed a black stain on the corner of his shirt. Thinking that it was something dirty, Jimmy was about to scrub it before throwing it into the laundry room. He lifted the corner of his shirt and stared at the black stain. He touched the detergent with one hand.

When he saw what the stain was, he frowned.

The black thing was not accidentally stained, but a few blurry letters.

Jimmy recognized it carefully and confirmed that the letter was—

Sos.

Jimmy stared at the black 'sos' and narrowed his eyes.

Who left this distress signal for him?

Jimmy thought back carefully to the days when he wore this...

...

Herbert ate his fill and washed the dishes again. Then he walked into the toolshed. A moment later, Herbert walked out with a small shovel in his hand. Herbert was barefoot. He walked barefoot up the stairs on the carpet.

This time, Herbert did not return to his room. Instead, he went into the master bedroom.

He pushed open the door and saw Robert lying on the bed.

Robert was asleep. He had gone to bed a little early tonight and was sleeping soundly.

Of course he was sound asleep. After all, he had added sleeping pills to the cup of water he had drunk. Herbert stood by the bed and stared at the man. This was his daddy. He should have been his sky, his earth, his faith.

But Robert had ruined his life.

Herbert looked at Robert and gripped the shovel with his right hand. This was the first time he had done this. He was nervous.

Herbert gritted his teeth, raised the hoe, and smashed it with his eyes closed.

“Ah—”

Robert’s scream almost brought the house down.

Herbert threw away the hoe in shock.

He opened his eyes and saw that Robert’s face was half caved in, but he was not dead. He was waving his hands like a madman, trying to catch Herbert. Herbert took a deep breath, picked up the hammer, and hit Robert again. Robert rolled out of bed and ran outward.

He ran to the stairwell, staggered, and rolled down.

He rolled to the living room. He was not completely dead.

Herbert went after him. He didn’t dare let his heart soften. He could only raise the hoe and end Robert’s life.

Robert was dead.

His death was tragic.

Herbert stared at his body, surprisingly calm. He turned, found the key, and went to the basement.

When Herbert appeared in the basement covered in blood, Xiao Meng and Clarice were shocked.

“My God, Herbert, what did you do!”

Xiao Meng’s expression changed when she saw Herbert’s blood.

Herbert unlocked her handcuffs and said, “Leave. He’s dead. You can go far away.”

Xiao Meng was stunned. When she realized what Herbert meant, she was shocked. However, at this moment, this woman, who had always been weak and afraid of trouble, became wise and calm. She grabbed Herbert’s hand and said to him, “No, Mom can’t leave. If anyone has to leave, it’s you.”

“You’re still so young. You’re only seven. It’s not fair to you.”

Herbert clearly wanted to say something, but Xiao Meng used all her strength to knock him out.

Clarice was shocked to see this.

“What are you going to do?” she asked Xiaomeng.

Xiao Meng smiled sadly and said, “I’m doing what I should be doing.” With that, Xiao Meng carried Herbert out.

She showered Herbert and washed the blood off his body. She put clean clothes on him and finally sent him back to the basement. Clarice watched as Xiao Meng roasted Herbert with handcuffs. She was stunned at first, but then her expression changed slightly when she guessed what Xiao Meng was planning to do.

Xiao Li suddenly asked Xiao Meng, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Xiao Meng nodded and looked at the child gently. She said, "My Xiao Bao, he's not bad."

"But you'll go to jail. Even if you kill a perverted murderer, you'll still go to jail!"

Xiao Meng smiled sadly.

She said, "Then I'm willing to go to jail in his place."

Xiao Meng quickly left the basement, leaving Clarice staring at the unconscious Herbert with a complicated expression.

...

This was what Jimmy saw when he broke in with his gun—

A haggard woman with scars all over her face was kneeling by the wall, covered in blood. She was holding a shovel. At her feet was a blurry male corpse.

The wall, the floor, and the stairs were all stained with red blood.

Jimmy was dumbfounded.

The people behind him were also dumbfounded.

Xiao Meng looked up at these people. She seemed to be crying but not laughing. She said crazily, "He deserves to die! He deserves to die! He killed so many people, but he still hit me and placed me under house arrest! Now, he doesn't even let the child off! I've gotten rid of the scourge for the people! I've killed this scourge!"

This woman's condition was a little scary.

However, Jimmy understood what Xiao Meng meant.

In the end, Xiao Meng was taken away by the police and Robert's body.

When the police found Clarice in the basement and Herbert, who had woken up, they exclaimed, "Oh my god, it's Clarice!"

In the face of the police's questioning, the young lady of the Lawson family told the police in a calm tone, "It was Robert. He kidnapped me here. He even imprisoned his wife and son." Clarice pointed at the taciturn Herbert and said innocently, "The poor guy doesn't know anything."

Herbert said nothing. He refused to speak no matter what the police asked.

The police naturally believed Clarice's confession.

After all, no one would have thought that a six-year-old girl would lie.

They followed the clues and found the bodies of the other victims. At this point, these consecutive missing persons cases that made everyone panic were finally solved. The murderer was none other than the neurology expert, Robert Ferroyd.

No one could believe that the man who was affectionately admired for having the hands of God was actually a demon.

In the basement, Jimmy removed Herbert's handcuffs. He hugged Herbert and said, "Child, it's okay. It's over."

Herbert stared at him blankly. Finally, he asked him a question. "Why didn't you come sooner?" he asked.

## Chapter 820: Jimmy's Selfishness

Jimmy had nothing to say. The pain in his throat was sharp, like a row of needles.

Herbert asked again, "Why didn't you come when I sent you a distress message? Why did you wait until everything was settled before coming?"

Jimmy was speechless by the child's questions.

He stared into the child's despairing eyes and felt guilty.

"I'm sorry, child. I'm sorry."

Herbert heard Jimmy apologize and suddenly chuckled. His laughter made Jimmy feel strange.

"What's wrong?" Jimmy was confused.

Herbert said, "I'm the one who killed Robert. That weak and useless woman doesn't have the ability!" Herbert was despairing of the world. He didn't want to live anymore. He had deliberately told Jimmy the truth because he wanted to be punished.

"I didn't just kill Robert. I buried those who died. I stood by while Robert dissected them." Herbert smiled coldly. He said, "I'm an accessory. You should take me away. That woman is innocent."

That woman was so timid. If she went to prison, would she survive?

Herbert was worried about this.

Jimmy's expression changed drastically.

In his heart, Jimmy actually believed Herbert's confession, because he had seen the child's footprints in the pool of blood in the stairwell. Even though that footprint had been destroyed by Xiao Meng, Jimmy had still found it. At that time, he had been puzzled. If Herbert had been imprisoned in the basement, how could his footprints be upstairs?

If what Herbert said was true, it would explain all the doubts.

For a moment, two years flashed across Jimmy's mind. Should he tell the truth? Or should he pretend not to know?

There was no one else in the basement. Clarice was also brought upstairs.

Jimmy thought of the distress signal on the corner of his shirt and the relieved expression on Xiao Meng's face when she was taken away. He looked down and stared deeply into Herbert's face. After a long silence, Jimmy suddenly said to Herbert, "Little Herbert, don't talk nonsense. You're so young. How can you kill someone?"

"In fact, your mother killed Robert because Robert hurt you and wanted to kill your friend."

Herbert's eyes flashed. He said nothing more.

"Oh right, are you injured?" With that, Jimmy went to check Zhuang Long's body. When he unintentionally touched Zhuang Long's chest, he realized that Zhuang Long had dodged uncomfortably.

Jimmy's eyes flashed as he forced open Herbert's shirt.



Jimmy's heart ached when he saw the shocking scar on Herbert's chest. There were already bruises of all sizes on his back and abdomen. He scolded Robert for being a beast. Jimmy hugged Herbert and carried him out of the basement.

"This child needs to go to the hospital for a checkup!"

Jimmy asked his superior for permission and got into the police car with Herbert.

Clarice was surrounded by Julia, the butler, and the family elders who had rushed over from New York. They asked after her. Clarice told them she was fine, and when she saw Jimmy help Herbert out, Clarice wanted to get close to him.

Herbert saw it and subconsciously wanted to speed up.

He was avoiding Clarice.

Clarice stood staring at Herbert's thin back, frowning.

Jimmy opened the door of the police car and Herbert got in. As the car drove away, he suddenly looked at Clarice. Clarice shouted at him, "Herbert, where are you going? Will you be back?"

The window beside Herbert did not close. He stared at Clarice and his lips moved slightly.

Clarice widened her eyes and stared at his lips carefully. She imitated the shape of Herbert's lips and realized that he was saying—

Sorry.

Clarice suddenly rubbed her eyes.

"Idiot!"

You didn't want to harm me! You clearly saved me!

The police evacuated the town just before dawn.

However, when the police left, they could not take away the gossip. When Clarice returned to the villa and saw the servants packing the rubbish, she thought of something and quickly ran to open a rubbish bag.

Fortunately, the photo had not been thrown away.

Clarice held the photo but did not have the courage to turn it over.

The next day, the mayor of the town, Allen, personally sent over the necklace and apologized solemnly to Clarice. Clarice had gone missing in his shop. No matter what, he was responsible for it. Clarice accepted his apology. In the end, Allen did not collect the production fees for the necklace and gave it to Julia.

Julia's skin was fair, and she looked especially beautiful in the purple pearl shell necklace.

Julia turned a few slow circles in front of Clarice and stopped. "Does it look good?" she asked Clarice.

Clarice stared at the necklace around her sister's neck and was stunned. "It looks good," she said. How could it not look good? It had taken Herbert a few mornings to find the shell.

Clarice returned to her room and saw the photos. She hesitated for a long time before opening the photos. Behind the photo, Clarice saw a sentence—

Leave this place. The demon is targeting you. Don't come looking for me again.

Clarice stared at the row of words and did not react for a long time. For some reason, she suddenly cried.

“Idiot! Idiot!”

...

Although Robert was dead, the sins he had committed would not disappear. All the property of the couple had been confiscated, including the house. Xiao Meng was sentenced to 28 years in prison. For a moment, Herbert became a homeless orphan. He was finally sent to an orphanage.

Clarice heard about this and visited Herbert at the orphanage before returning to New York.

He was still as cold as ever. He sat alone under the tree and pretended not to see Clarice standing outside the iron fence. He looked away especially coldly.

Clarice knew that he remembered her. He was deliberately pretending not to see her. Clarice stared at him for a long time before turning to leave.

As soon as she turned around, Herbert looked at her quietly.

He could not be friends with her. He almost killed her...

When Clarice left California, she asked Kevin to stay. She asked him to keep an eye out for news of Herbert. Not long after, she heard from Kevin that the director of the orphanage was a violent man who liked to beat people up. Apparently, he had even beaten a child to death.

Due to his personality, Herbert was always hungry. Sometimes, he could not help but steal some food and was often beaten up by the hospital director.

Clarice's heart ached. She knew a couple who were quite rich, but they had not had children for many years.