

Chapter 1215 Jane And Kallie Were Arrested

Eager to proceed, Kallie was about to ask Jane to sign the document but hesitated, feeling a bit embarrassed as she mentioned, "But it will take a while to process the submission, won't it? We've just settled the bill, and we're a bit tight on funds now..."

Remy's expression remained unfazed as she reassuringly replied with a smile, "Don't worry about it. I can handle this. I'll advance you the money, and then we can take care of the paperwork."

Relieved by Remy's response, Kallie didn't give it another thought, assuming it was all part of the usual procedure. She was thrilled at the prospect of immediate payment and quickly urged Jane, "Mom, just sign it! We'll get the money once you do!"

Jane, however, harbored reservations. Recalling her husband's caution with contracts before his imprisonment—how meticulous he had been about legal matters—she knew better than to sign anything hastily.

However, due to Kallie's urging and her own desire for the money, Jane's innate caution began to waver.

Considering they had been receiving funds from Universe Group for over six months without any issues, and the excuse that Keely's medical expenses had increased didn't sound suspicious, she believed there shouldn't be any problem.

With this justification in mind, Jane took the pen, noted the requested amount, and signed her name on the document.

Remy collected the signed paper, her eyebrows lifting subtly

as she concealed a sneer. The Powell family's audacity to ask for a price significantly higher than before didn't escape her notice.

Remy maintained her composure. After securing the document, she promptly paid Jane and then departed.

With the funds now in her account, Jane couldn't contain her glee. She boasted, "Lorraine is really a fool! If we had known it would be this easy, we should have asked for more sooner. We've missed out on so much!"

Kallie agreed, her mind already racing with future plans. "Then let's gradually increase our asking price. We won't have to worry about our lifestyle ever again!"

As Jane reveled in their financial windfall, Kallie seized the moment to ask for a favor, "Mom, can you give me some money to buy new clothes and bags? Once I'm connected with those heirs of influential families in Zodiac, I'll find a way to get Dad and Barr out. Maybe our family can make a name for ourselves in Zodiac and become one of the elite!"

This time, Jane acquiesced without hesitation and transferred money to Kallie.

Buoyed by Kallie's vision, Jane contemplated that for the Powell family to rise in social standing within Zodiac, they would have to upgrade their image with wealth to align with their desired status.

Flush with cash, Jane and Kallie indulged in a spending spree over the next few days, acquiring a collection of luxury items.

However, their euphoria was abruptly cut short when the police arrived at their door with warrants and handcuffs.

Jane and Kallie were handcuffed and taken into custody on charges of fraud.

Confused and protesting their innocence, they demanded

explanations, only for the police to lay out the charges unequivocally.

"Someone has reported you for fraud, and the bank statements confirm it. All the assets of the Powell family have been flagged as proceeds from illegal activities..."

After hearing the police's explanation, Jane stood in stunned silence. It took her a moment to realize that she had been duped by Loraine—the recent funds were merely bait!

Consumed by rage, Jane internally cursed Loraine. She demanded a lawyer from the police but was shocked when an additional charge was leveled against her.

She was accused of illegal imprisonment and abuse of an individual deemed mentally unstable!

The investigation had uncovered her involvement with a disreputable rehab center in the countryside, revealing she had covertly transferred Keely there.

Unfamiliar with legal proceedings and overwhelmed by the charges, Jane struggled to comprehend the situation. Before she could mount a defense, the court swiftly sentenced her to prison.

With this, the entire Powell family found themselves incarcerated. Jane would likely spend the rest of her life behind bars.

The case had been resolved so quickly and efficiently, thanks to evidence and leads provided by Loraine and Marco.

After the conviction, the police sent a copy of the investigation results to Loraine and Marco.

Loraine sighed as she reviewed the documents. "If it weren't for such relatives, Keely might not have suffered so much."

She reflected on how the Powells' cruelty and pressure had

driven Keely to her breaking point.

She also hadn't anticipated that they would stoop to embezzling Keely's medical funds.

Marco remained silent, his thoughts turning to his own troubled past with the Bryant family.

If not for Loraine's intervention, he mused, he might have ended up cynical and detached, far removed from the compassionate person he was now.

With a heavy sigh, he turned to embrace Loraine, gratitude filling his voice. "Fortunately, I met you... Thank you for coming into my life."

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Chapter 1216 Jorge's Inner Turmoil

Meanwhile, in a foreign hospital ward, Keely sat limply on her bed.

Her gaze was empty, indifferent to whether she was in the shabby rehab facility or the sterile room of the hospital. It seemed irrelevant to her.

Over the recent days, Jorge had made earnest attempts to restore her usual spirits, but to no avail.

Her mental condition was unstable. She would usually stare blankly into space or have uncontrollable outbursts.

During these fits, she would either hurl insults at Loraine and Marco, or plead with them desperately to leave her alone.

Jorge had remained by her side for two days, his heart growing heavier by the minute. His resentment towards Marco and Loraine intensified and he blamed them for their actions.

Had he not survived against the odds, Keely might have died forgotten in that dilapidated place, while Marco and Loraine would continue their lives without a second thought.

Jorge had no interest in Marco's and Jimmie's vague and harsh justifications for Keely's ordeal; he refused to listen to any of it.

Regardless of Keely's past actions, he believed she didn't warrant such suffering.

Filled with bitterness, Jorge observed Keely's state. Holding back his anger, he made a phone call.

The phone connected immediately, and Jorge's countenance changed to one of respect. "Uncle, I've seen Marco. Currently, I'm with my fiancée, and her state is dire. I request that you help us find a mental health specialist for her treatment."

There was a brief silence on the line. Then a soft chuckle came through. "Alright."

After ending the call, Jorge exhaled deeply. Relief washed over him, then he noticed his hands were sweaty.

Jorge always felt anxious speaking to his uncle, aware that he owed much of his recovery to him.

Within the hour, a reputable psychologist came up to Jorge and introduced himself and his role.

Following a short discussion, the psychologist asked for a private session with Keely.

Jorge paused, his gaze shifting towards Keely with evident concern.

He was concerned that interaction with someone new could further deteriorate Keely's state.

The psychologist offered a reassuring smile. "Private sessions are crucial for her therapy. Rest assured, she is safe."

Jorge was on the verge of agreeing when the psychologist's intense eyes caught his. "And remember, your own recovery was recent. Your uncle wants you to rest adequately, as the lady's proper treatment depends on it."

Realizing this advice came from his uncle, Jorge found no grounds to object. He gave a small nod and stepped out of the ward.

Outside, Jorge checked his phone and saw a message from Marco.

He furrowed his brows as he read through Marco's explanation.

The Powell family?

Jorge recalled that Keely was quite close with the Powells. It surprised him that it was the Powell family secretly causing trouble.

Realizing it wasn't Marco and Loraine who had sent Keely to that subpar rehab facility brought Jorge a bit of comfort. He quickly dialed the previous number again.

Taking a deep breath, he addressed the man with due respect, "Uncle, I've discovered who truly harmed Keely. I want the Powell family held accountable for their actions!"

The voice on the other end was deep and raspy, carrying a mocking undertone. "Jorge, I can assist you momentarily, but you must put in the effort on your own. You were too trusting before. You accepted everyone at their word, which contributed to your fiancée's current plight."

Jorge felt a knot in his chest at those words, and instinctively defended Marco. "It's a misunderstanding. The outcomes have shown Marco isn't that type of person."

The man on the phone laughed. His response neither confirmed nor denied Jorge's statement, but was as cryptic as ever. "I'm just reminding you to be careful with your trust and your sacrifices for a friend who may not be as simple as you believe. Also, I heard he's engaged now. Do you think he'll still prioritize brotherhood over his fiancée?"

Jorge's pupils narrowed as he considered a particular detail.

Indeed, Slater had been absent from the engagement party that day.

Was Slater preoccupied with an urgent matter, or had the brotherhood he once took pride in truly changed?

But Jorge persisted and said, "I still believe in him."

Meanwhile, inside the ward, Keely was in the throes of a hysterical episode. With tears, she detailed how Loraine and Marco had tormented her.

The psychologist stood beside her with a gentle smile and subtly steered the conversation. "Since they've mistreated you, it's important for you to concentrate on your recovery... Only by getting better can you prevent being mistreated again."

At these words, Keely's wild eyes momentarily stilled and gradually focused. She looked at the psychologist, didn't say a word, but nodded vigorously.