

Heiress 697

Chapter 697

In the wee hours of the morning, Ryan hurried to the hospital after putting Carrie to sleep. He joined the Thompson and Salvador families in the waiting room.

Due to Nigel's old age, he could not pull an all-nighter. Thus, Gregory helped his father to a comfortable VIP room to get some rest.

Asher walked to the corridor as he answered Ralph's call.

Ralph said, "Ash, I just finished interrogating that bastard. I've been a detective for many years. At first glance, I could tell that the man was hiding something. But he's as stubborn as a bull and refused to talk!"

"What did that guy say?" Asher asked in a low voice.

"He claimed that he attacked Aunt Celeste because he used to be a fervent fan of hers. After Aunt Celeste left the entertainment industry, he held a grudge and felt that his idol had deceived his feelings."

Ralph continued to vent his frustration to his elder brother. "It's utter nonsense! Aunt Celeste was a

famous celebrity back then. He's just toad dreaming of kissing a princess. How could he blame Aunt Celeste for being out of reach?"

Asher frowned. "Get to the point."

"Right, sorry, Ash. I'm just so angry and went off topic." Ralph collected his thoughts and said in a deep voice, "He said that he attacked Aunt Celeste impulsively after seeing her reappearing in public. Her appearance stirred up memories of the past, and he couldn't take it. But that's a load of bullshit. I don't believe a word of I'm certain someone instigated him to do this!"

"You've been investigating all night. This is basically what I thought too," Asher said in a faint tone.

"Asher, there's nothing I can do. Currently, the evidence I have can only reveal this much. Besides, this guy is quite cunning. His phone is clean. There's no sign of him being influenced or manipulated. I suspect he has another phone, and he planned everything out meticulously."

"You need to continue probing into this man's background. If he was bribed, it means that it's not his first time committing such a crime. There may be other victims," Asher instructed.

"But what if this is the only time he did something like this?" Ralph asked.

Asher squinted his clear eyes and coldly said, "Then I don't believe his confession. Everything is too

coincidental. It looks like someone set a trap. We must thoroughly investigate the mastermind behind this who is attempting to harm Aunt Celeste.”

“I understand, Asher. I won’t let our family suffer injustice.” Ralph paused and hesitated. “How is Justin doing?”

“He hasn’t passed the critical period yet.” Asher’s throat tightene

“Oh.” Ralph was at a loss for words.

Asher added. “But I believe the situation will improve because Bella is currently performing brain surgery on him. The surgery has been ongoing for five hours.”

Ralph almost spat out his drink in shock.

“B-Brain surgery? Does Bella think that people’s heads can be cracked open like watermelon? Sorry, Asher, but I can’t help but find this funny. The way Bella is taking revenge on her ex-husband is quite unique.”

“We have to trust in the miracle doctor, Dr. Brown. For her, a craniotomy shouldn’t be much more challenging than cutting a watermelon.” Asher casually boasted about his talented sister.

“Dr. Brown, the miracle doctor?!”

Ralph stared blankly and shouted in realization. “Is Bella that amazing doctor who has been featured in newspapers and magazines?”

Asher proudly nodded. “Indeed, that’s our little sister.”

Ralph’s jaw almost hit the floor. “Damn, she’s awesome!”