

Mom Look At My Heart Chapter 07

Chapter 7 My Murderer

I followed my parents back to Mount Fang. John tried to immediately run off, but the police stopped him.

The police officers were determined to search Mount Fang once more. As part of the archeology team, John had to go along to prevent the police from destroying the ancient tomb out of carelessness.

For once, Wendy proactively wanted to go along. Once they arrived at the tomb, everyone began searching the area. John was distracted during the search.

I found his stumbling figure laughable as it was all an act.

During this search, the police discovered Fred's student ID. Wendy swiftly ran over to slap John. "Your son killed my daughter! You're a deranged fool! No wonder you've been stalling!"

As they argued, one of the officers found my phone. Unfortunately, it was broken and needed repairs.

The officers brought my parents back to the station to wait for Isla and Fred, who were summoned to the station as well.

Out of fear, Fred hid in Isla's embrace. Isla was calm as she said, "Officer, my son's student ID was lost a long time ago. We don't know why it was there, but you're arresting him without even knowing the truth. If you do, I will post about this post about this on the internet so that the netizens will go after you."

Wendy's sharp eyes noticed the bracelet on Isla's wrist, and she hurried over to grab the bracelet. As she expected, the letter D was engraved on it.

"Officer, this bracelet belonged to Denise. Now, it's on her arm. She and her son must have killed my daughter! You have to arrest them!"

Isla shot to her feet. "That's nonsense! This bracelet was... Denise gave it to me before she left. I took care of her for some time, so it was treated as my due payment."

"As if! Take care of her? Don't think I don't know that the scar on her hand was caused by you burning her with boiling hot water!"

Oh, it seemed Wendy knew about it, too. Why did she ignore me then?

The two women kept arguing. John did not dare to interrupt them and pulled Fred to the side to hide from them. Suddenly, a police officer approached with the recording of a dashcam. "This car was parked right by John's neighborhood's entrance that night. It must have recorded something."

The officer then played the recording for everyone to watch. The camera had recorded me leaving the neighborhood with the gold bracelet still on my wrist. Soon after that, Fred walked past with his student ID around his neck.

It was a little over an hour before Fred returned, running past the car with his student ID missing.

The officer slammed his hands against the table and shouted, "Fred Chance, what did you do that night after you followed Denise? If you don't tell us the truth, we'll have you charged for obstruction of justice."

Fred was just 16, so he immediately dropped to his knees in fear. His face was pale as he sobbed. "It's not my fault! I only wanted to teach her a lesson. All I did was tie her up and beat her up. I didn't expect an avalanche to bury her underground. It's not my fault at all! The bracelet looked nice, so I took it and gave it to my mom."

Wendy lost her mind and began hitting Fred. "She's still your sister! How could you do that to her?"

Isla and John moved to protect Fred. In fact, Isla did not think Fred did anything wrong.

"Didn't you hear him? It was an accident. He only beat Denise up. If you want to blame someone, blame her for being unlucky enough to be buried in that avalanche."

Wendy weakly slid to the ground as she choked up, saying, "If Fred hadn't tied her up, she could have escaped."