

Chapter 35

Imperial College?

Walter was delighted and quickly said, "The dean of Imperial College are all from the Ministry of Defence. The current dean will soon retire. The right of succession hasn't been decided yet. Why don't you go and work as the acting dean for a few days? It will be convenient for you to take action then."

Although she would only be the acting dean, she was a Senior General after all. When the time came, her real power would not be lower than that of the official dean.

Moreover, she could decide for herself when she would resign.

Dorothy was naturally more respectful and obedient towards Walter's thoughtful arrangements.

She nodded slightly and agreed, "Okay, but don't reveal my identity to the public. In addition, I need a letter of admission to the college."

She needed to unlock the star token. At that time, she would need the cooperation of the top management of the college. Only then would it be much more convenient for her to have the identity of the dean.

However, it would be better for her to be a student if she was looking for her precious lover.

"Master, are you going to enter Imperial College as a new student?"

As soon as Dorothy finished her words, William asked before Walter could reply.

Seeing that he was a little surprised, Dorothy frowned. "Is there a problem?"

William immediately shook his head. "N-no."

However, a complicated expression appeared on his face.

That was because he would go to Imperial City to take charge of the freshmen's military training at Imperial College in three days.

If that was the case, wouldn't Dorothy be a new student for him?

Moreover, he had to train her?

What was the difference between that and asking him to die?

Walter did not notice the emotional changes in William. Since Dorothy had such a request, he agreed, "Okay, I will ask someone to prepare it and send it to you as soon as possible."

After that, he ordered someone to send Howard and the others to prison and then left.

As soon as Walter left, Uriel told Dorothy that someone had found the trace of her lover in the Wilkins family in Northon City.

"The Wilkins family?" Dorothy was slightly startled.

"That's right. Reuben Wilkins, the youngest son of the Wilkins family, has always been a school hunk. However, his personality seemed to have changed a lot recently. Everything you said fits the bill."

"This is his photo. Please have a look."

The boy in the photo was about 20 years old. He wore a simple and clean white shirt. His skin was clear and his facial features were delicate, like a refined gentleman.

His temperament was clean and pure, elegant and noble.

Dorothy took the mobile phone display handed over by Uriel. When she saw the photo, her heart trembled instantly.

That person's appearance was quite similar to her lover!

She tried her best to calm down and then looked at Celestine. "Find out the location of the Wilkins family. Let's go there now!"

At the same time, Elizabeth was withdrawing money from Bolt Bank.

When she handed the card to the bank staff, they saw that she was wearing ordinary clothes, so they treated her casually.

However, in the next second, the staff member's eyes widened!

Presently, the balance displayed on her computer screen was 1,000,000,000!

One billion!

Right then, she only felt that she could hardly breathe!

Having worked in the bank for so many years, she had never seen anyone with such a balance on one's card.

After all, generally speaking, anything more than an 8-digit number was a powerful customer. Generally speaking, the manager or any higher-ups would come to greet them.

However, there were one billion dollars in that card!

That was something she did not even dare to imagine!

Soon, after she calmed down, she began to look at the person who came to get the money.

She saw that Elizabeth was plainly dressed and had a very down-to-earth temperament. Elizabeth didn't even have any expensive accessories. Even the bag in her hand was a simple cloth bag for her daily groceries. How could such a person have one billion dollars?!

After sizing her up, the greed in the staff member's eyes intensified.

If she could get one-tenth of the one billion dollars, it was enough for her to last her whole life!

Trying hard to suppress the excitement in her heart, she looked at Elizabeth calmly and asked coldly, "Where did you get this card?"

"My daughter gave it to me," Elizabeth answered honestly.

After hearing Elizabeth's reply, the bank staff's expression became even more serious and cold. "What does your daughter do for work? How old is she?"

Elizabeth frowned unhappily. "Does this have anything to do with me withdrawing money?"

Hearing Elizabeth's answer, the staff member's expression became even colder. "You must give me an explanation about the origin of this card today."

The female receptionist who had greeted Elizabeth before also looked over when she heard the commotion.

The staff member at the counter showed both hands to the receptionist.

Huh?

The female receptionist could not keep calm in an instant. In the next second, she questioned Elizabeth sharply, "Where did you get this card? Tell me!"

"Does it belong to your daughter, or did you steal it?"

Elizabeth didn't like their aggressive attitude, so she immediately went to grab her card.

"I'm just here to get the money, but you're acting like you're interrogating a criminal. I won't withdraw the money!" Elizabeth was also a little angry.

The staff member at the counter was quick-witted. She was one step ahead of her and grabbed the card first. "If you don't explain the origin

of this card clearly today, you can't leave."

"I don't think this card belongs to your daughter at all. You must've stolen it!"

"Let's go. You must go to the police station with us today!"

With so much money, it was too risky for her to take it for herself.

However, she knew the deputy director of the Northon City Inspectorate Unit, who was an old pervert. She believed that he must be interested in that sum of money.

If they joined forces with him, they would be more likely to get some gains.

While Dorothy and Celestine were about to arrive at the Wilkins family home, they received news that Elizabeth had been arrested and sent to the Inspectorate Unit.

All of a sudden, the air surrounding Dorothy became cold.

Without any hesitation, she turned the car around and went straight to the Inspectorate Unit.



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Chapter 36

Elizabeth arrived at the Northon City Inspectorate Unit.

In the detention room, Elizabeth's hands were handcuffed, and three people sat on the opposite side in the interrogation chairs.

Those three people were the bank's counter staff, the receptionist, and Mark Barnett, the deputy director of the Inspectorate Unit.

Bang!

Mark stood up and threw a piece of paper on Elizabeth's table. He ordered coldly, "Sign it!"

On that piece of paper, there were three words, Admission of Guilt!

Elizabeth looked at the piece of paper with a frown. She was baffled. She wanted to withdraw some money, but she was brought to the Inspectorate Unit. Now, they wanted her to sign and admit that she had stolen the card.

"I didn't steal this card. I'm not guilty!"

Mark looked at her and questioned with a sneer, "You didn't steal it? Do you know how much money is in this card? It's impossible for you to be rich when you look so shabby!"

"You even mentioned your daughter. She was locked up in Northon Prison five years ago. She seemed to have only just come out yesterday?"

"Even if she is capable, she can't have one billion dollars! If you want to lie, find a better excuse!"

Hearing that, Elizabeth was also stunned!

Then she looked at Mark in disbelief. "One... One billion?"

"Don't you know? The card you gave me has one billion dollars in it. Tell me honestly, where did you get that card? You can leave after you finish signing the letter!"

At that moment, Elizabeth's brain suddenly seemed to go blank!

One billion!

How could that card given by Dorothy have one billion dollars? Didn't she say that it was only a little pocket money? How could there be one billion dollars?

It was the first time for her to hear such a high figure, let alone she had never seen it before.

Looking at Elizabeth's blank expression, the bank staff member also said, "As long as you admit that you stole this card from our bank and that you're willing to hand it over as a stolen item, we will not pursue responsibility."

"However, if you keep being so stubborn, things won't be so easy."

Mark echoed, "Now you just need to sign this confession letter. If you take the initiative to admit your guilt, we will try our best to help you, but if you don't cooperate with us, we will investigate your daughter."

"Once we find out that this is stolen, you and your daughter will be charged with a serious crime!"

"Your daughter has just come out of prison. Do you want her to go in again? Therefore, you'd better take the initiative to confess your guilt and seek clemency."

Elizabeth looked at their aggressive behavior and asked, "Why do you say this card is stolen? Do you have any evidence? No matter what, you have to have evidence, shouldn't you?"

Although she didn't know why there was so much money on that card, she didn't believe Dorothy stole it!

Although she had lived a miserable life in the Clark family these years, she was smart!

One billion dollars was not a small sum of money. If it was stolen, how could Dorothy be safe and sound? Moreover, if it was stolen from the bank, why didn't the bank do anything about it?

Mark looked at her and said coldly, "I'll give you one minute. You'd better think it through. If you keep going against us and refuse to sign the letter, you and your daughter will suffer! With such a large amount of money, as long as you are convicted, you will be sentenced to death!"

Elizabeth stated firmly, "This money is not stolen. If you want to arrest someone, you should show the evidence. It's against the rules for you to arrest someone without any evidence. I want to see your superior!"

Mark sneered and said, "My superior? You want to see my superior? Who gave you the courage?"

"You want evidence, don't you? I'll give you the evidence!"

"You're just a poor, pathetic trash. We've given you chances, but you don't know when to give in!"

After that, he went straight to Elizabeth and grabbed her wrist.

"What are you doing?"

Elizabeth felt Mark's strength and kept struggling. However, she was a woman, thin and weak. How could she be a match for a grown man like Mark?

Mark snorted. "Don't you want evidence? Then I'll give you the evidence."

After saying that, he grabbed Elizabeth's wrist, pulled her thumb, and

pressed it on the ink pad. Then, he pressed her thumb onto the confession letter.

The moment Elizabeth's thumbprint fell...

Bang!

With a loud bang, the door of the guard room was kicked open from the outside!



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