

Chapter 37

The people in the interrogation room, including Elizabeth, all looked in the direction of the door.

At the door, Dorothy stood there with a sharp gaze. The air pressure around her was so low that it could freeze people into frost.

She walked slowly into the interrogation room and walked up to Elizabeth.

Her eyes were fixed on the place where Mark was holding Elizabeth's hand. At that moment, her entire being exuded a chill, icy enough to freeze someone.

Mark unconsciously loosened his grip.

Elizabeth looked up at her. "Dorothy?"

Her voice was not loud, but the room was small, so everyone heard her.

Mark quickly took the confession letter that had Elizabeth's fingerprint and shouted at the door, "How did you guard this room? Take this woman who broke into the interrogation room away quickly!"

Outside the detention room, the six guards, who had been kicked by Dorothy, struggled to get up.

Suddenly, one of them took out a gun from his waist and pointed the muzzle at Dorothy. The others all took out electric batons and surrounded her.

However, Dorothy didn't even spare those people a glance. She stared at Mark coldly and asked, "Were you the one who caught her?"

Mark snorted and said, "Not only did I catch her, but I also will catch you. Since you came here yourself, I don't need to waste any

resources."

"You are suspected of stealing a huge sum of property. If you are smart enough, you should admit your guilt. Otherwise, we have the right to shoot you on the spot!"

After that, there was a hint of excitement in his eyes.

He wanted to catch Dorothy after Elizabeth admitted her guilt. Now that Dorothy had come to him on her initiative, he felt that even the heavens were helping him. When both of them admitted their guilt, he could kill them and take the one billion dollars without risk!

It was exciting just thinking about it.

Even the bank staff members had the same idea. As long as they could quickly get rid of the mother and daughter, they would get at least 100 million dollars. Then, their lives would be wonderful.

Thinking of that, the female receptionist of the bank went straight up to Dorothy, looked at her coldly, and questioned disdainfully, "I heard that you were just released from prison yesterday."

"You stole a huge fortune as soon as you came out. You never change your ways, do you?"

"A piece of trash like you should be shot to death!"

The bank staff member nodded in agreement and looked at the guard whose gun was aimed at Dorothy. "What are you waiting for? She's a criminal. Just kill her!"

When Elizabeth heard that Dorothy was going to be shot to death, she struggled violently. "I will fight whoever dares to touch my daughter! Even if I die, I won't let you go!"

In the nearly 20 years she had spent in the Clark family, her will had long been flattened. In order to survive, she was used to enduring and compromising.

However, her children were her bottom line!

No one could hurt them, not even if she died!

Just as she was struggling, she felt a cold touch on her wrist. She looked down and saw Dorothy's small hand holding her.

She then looked up at Dorothy with concern, her eyes brimming with tears.

Dorothy grabbed her. "Don't worry. It's okay."

Her voice was soft, but it made Elizabeth feel at ease.

When Mark heard Dorothy's words, a hint of disdain flashed across his eyes.

It was okay?

Wasn't that too self-deceiving? Was it possible for his prey to leave the Inspectorate Unit, his territory?

Even the bank staff member and receptionist at the side were full of disdain and ridicule.

She was about to die, but she was still so stubborn!

She would know how miserable her fate would be in a while!

At that moment, several guards holding electric batons attacked Dorothy's limbs and body at the same time.

Their electric batons were about to touch Dorothy.

Swoosh!

A few silver needles flew through the air and pierced straight into the bodies of the guards!

Thud!

In an instant, they all fell to the ground!

When Mark saw that, his expression froze instantly.

He didn't even see how that woman did it, but his subordinates had already fallen!

That was simply unbelievable!

The bank staff member and the receptionist at the side gasped at the same time. How could that be possible!

It was clear that the electric baton was about to hit Dorothy, and they were about to succeed. However, she made a move and hit every target!

That was impossible! Absolutely impossible!

Just as they were in doubt, Mark took out his pistol from his waist and pointed it at Dorothy!

Without any hesitation, he pulled the trigger.

Bang!

Ding!

The sound of gunfire and the sound of a bullet being hit rang out at the same time!

Then, with a scream, the bullet bounced back and pierced through Mark's knee!

Bang!

Mark knelt on one knee!

Then, he came to his senses and rolled on the ground in pain!

Dorothy carelessly lifted her foot and stepped on the back of Mark's hand.

Mark's eyes widened, and he looked at Dorothy in horror. It was as if the force Dorothy exerted was about to break his hand!

He shouted in a trembling voice, "What are you doing? You're attacking an inspector. You're committing a capital crime!"

Dorothy frowned unhappily and increased the strength of her foot.

Crack!

The sound of finger bones breaking was extremely clear in that small space.

Ahhh!

Mark screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

His fingers were linked to his heart. The pain of his fingers breaking was much more severe than his knee being hit with a bullet. Mark almost fainted from the pain.

Seeing that scene, the bank staff member and the receptionist couldn't help trembling, and they stepped back together.

That was something they had never seen before!

Dorothy was just a young girl, but she was so cruel!

How terrifying!

Moreover, when they looked at Elizabeth again, their eyes were full of disbelief.



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