

Chapter 8

Ann's expression immediately stiffened.

Did Dorothy just try to trick her?

Realizing that Dorothy was toying with her, Ann suppressed her resentment and tried to convince Dorothy with a last glimmer of hope in her heart.

She begged, "Please let me go!"

"Murder is illegal. You can't take my life. According to the law, you have to pay with your life. Is it really worth it?"

Dorothy looked at Ann with amusement and shook her head.

It seemed that people would say anything to survive.

"Why didn't you think of the law when you were drawing my brother's blood?"

"Do you think I'm afraid of it?"

As soon as Dorothy finished speaking, a heavy and cold voice rang from behind. "Little girl, you talk big! Disregarding the law altogether!"

The voice rang out before its owner even appeared.

Dorothy frowned impatiently.

Why was everyone coming at her?

"Clack, clack, clack..."

Soon after, a man in his early forties, who was wearing a police officer uniform, came into the room. He brought a few other officers with him, too.

Chief Barnett was stunned for a moment when he saw all the bodyguards lying on the floor.

"Chief Barnett! Help me! She wants to kill me! Kill her! Quickly! Kill her!"

Ann screamed her lungs out when she saw Chief Barnett as if he were her final straw.

Chief Barnett instantly pulled out his gun when he heard her.

The staff behind him pulled out their guns and aimed them at Dorothy at the same time as well!

Celestine and the other two furrowed their brows and became madly serious when they saw their moves.

Upon seeing the arrival of Chief Barnett, Thomas immediately said in a deep tone, "Kill her! I'll take care of the aftermath!"

Despite facing so many guns, Dorothy was not afraid at all. There was even a smile of disdain on her face.

"Michael Barnett, you were just a prison guard when I left the Northon Prison five years ago, and now you are a chief?"

"You seem to have lost a big chunk of your memory after being promoted."

Chief Barnett froze for a second when he heard her words.

Soon later, he remembered her. His eyes widened, and he said in disbelief, "You are... you are..."

Dorothy, remaining silent, smiled.

Michael Barnett couldn't help trembling and immediately put down the gun in his hand. He couldn't tell whether he was excited or terrified.

Ann shouted anxiously, "Chief Barnett, kill her! Kill her now!"

She watched as Michael put down his gun.

Michael, on the other hand, was still staring at Dorothy in shock. "Y-You managed to escape from there?"

Dorothy did not answer him and instead asked, "Today's matter is between me and the Sherratt family. Are you sure you want to get involved?"

Michael was stunned for a bit. He slowly turned to look at Thomas and said hesitantly, "Master Sherratt, I'm afraid I can't help you today."

"I'd suggest you try to reconcile with her if possible."

The girl in front of them was not someone they could mess with.

Michael trembled all over at the thought of what had happened back then. She had only been fourteen years old back then!

Later on, she was sent to a place fraught with danger.

Anyone who was able to come out alive from that place was undoubtedly a top-notch figure capable of changing the world!

It had been five years. Judging by the current situation, even the two members of the Sherratt family were no match for her.

It was simply safe to conclude that her skills had reached an incredibly high level of mastery!

"Reconcile?" Thomas frowned.

He had worked together with Michael for many years, and they were both well aware of each other's strengths and strategies, yet Michael had asked him to reconcile with Dorothy.

Who exactly was the girl in front of him?

Thomas could tell that Michael was not just afraid, but utterly terrified of her.

He went into deep thought as he looked around at the people in the room.

Then, he looked at Dorothy solemnly, and his tone softened, "The Sherratt family is willing to pay any price if you were to release Howard and Ann."

Dorothy chuckled. "Any price?"

"Destroying the Sherratt family is simple to me, and the two of them must die!"



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