

## My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 51

A couple of days later, while Quinn Ortega was working, there was a commotion outside. I vaguely heard my name mentioned. Quinn Ortega set down his pen and went to the secretary's office. Inside, two police officers were sorting through my things. I guessed they were there because of my case. Quinn Ortega glanced at them and then at my empty desk before shouting, "Where are Nicole Hayward's things?"

The secretaries looked at Quinn Ortega awkwardly and then at the police officers. One of them said quietly, "The officers said they need to investigate Secretary Hayward's cause of death and are taking her things for that purpose."

Quinn Ortega stiffly turned to face the officers. One of the older officers showed his badge. "We're from Greenfield Precinct, investigating Nicole Hayward's cause of death. These items are just temporarily borrowed, and they will be returned once the investigation is complete."

Quinn Ortega didn't respond. The officers continued, "You're Mr. Quinn Ortega, right? We called you earlier. May we ask you a few questions? We found Nicole Hayward's phone, and the last call was made to you. Did she say anything to you?"

I was puzzled. Since I had many work-related calls, to avoid unnecessary trouble, my phone was set to auto-record. The police should be aware of that. "Are you trying to deceive me?" Quinn Ortega didn't answer the officers' question, staring at them intensely.

"You're just scammers hired by Nicole Hayward to trick me."

The young officer, unable to stay calm, said loudly, "Forgery of official documents is a crime. We're registered officers. If you don't believe us, you can check the public notice board at the precinct."

"Did Nicole Hayward really die?" Quinn Ortega's gaze was unfocused as he looked at the empty space where I used to be.

The older officer sighed, "Please accept our condolences." "How did she die?"

The young officer raised his voice, "Murder. Otherwise, why would we be investigating?"

The older officer glared at him, then turned to Quinn Ortega and said, "The specific details are still under investigation." "And her...?" Quinn Ortega hesitated, not finishing his question. The officers, seemingly familiar with such situations, replied, "The autopsy is complete. The body has been returned to the family."

Family vacation packages

“Family?” Quinn Ortega suddenly remembered something, fumbled for his phone, and dialed a number, but it was unreachable. He tried another number, “Duncan Shepard, where are Yolanda Robinson and the others?”

Duncan Shepard’s low voice came through, “We’re at the funeral home...”

Quinn Ortega turned and ran. The police officers called after him, but he didn’t stop.

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 52**

When Quinn Ortega arrived, Yolanda Robinson, supported by Duncan Shepard, was exiting the farewell hall. Yolanda looked pale and her eyes were swollen from crying after just a few days. I moved closer to her, reaching out to wipe her tears, but my fingers passed through her face, leaving nothing behind. Seeing Quinn Ortega, Yolanda’s eyes were filled with hatred. “What are you doing here? Get out!” “Yolanda Robinson, don’t act like this,” Duncan Shepard said, trying to hold Yolanda back. Yolanda shook off Duncan’s hand and yelled, “Did you tell him? What right does he have to be here? He’s only disturbing Nicole’s peace.”

My name seemed to trigger something in Quinn Ortega. He looked around desperately, “Where is Nicole Hayward? Where is she?” As Yolanda was about to curse again, a staff member wheeled in a hearse. Quinn Ortega stopped him, startled the staff member, and without regard, he opened the casket.

Even though I was me\*\*y prepared, seeing my own scarred face still shocked me. The staff had clearly made an effort to smooth out my features, trying to make me look as presentable as possible. Quinn Ortega glanced briefly and then turned away, dismissively saying, “Let her be. It’s as if she’s settled her debts.”

“Quinn Ortega, you’re inhuman!” Yolanda Robinson pushed Quinn Ortega away, shouting fiercely, “If I had known you were such a person, Nicole shouldn’t have saved you from the fire. You didn’t deserve her help or her love.”

Quinn Ortega looked confused. “I understand you’re upset and that you’re Duncan Shepard’s girlfriend, but you should have limits to your accusations. Audrey Macy was the one who saved me, and she even accompanied me abroad for treatment.”

Yolanda Robinson was taken aback, then started laughing. “Nicole, did you hear that? You always said someone was the smartest person in the world, but it turns out they’re just a big fool, tricked for seven or eight years without realizing it, haha.”

“What do you mean?” Quinn Ortega stared at Yolanda Robinson. Yolanda Robinson sneered, “Did you never notice the burn scars on Nicole’s arms after being with her for five years?”

Quinn Ortega’s face changed. Yolanda Robinson continued mockingly, “Do you know how those scars came about? They were from saving you, resulting in a month-long hospital stay and several lung infections that nearly killed her. Not only did you never show up to say thank you,

but you also mistook her for someone else who saved you. Quinn Ortega, you will never have a good end!”

“I don’t believe it, you’re lying to me,” Quinn Ortega said darkly.”She’s not lying,” Duncan Shepard spoke up. He was a childhood friend of Quinn Ortega.Quinn Ortega turned to Duncan Shepard. “We all witnessed Nicole drag you out of the music room. Her hair was singed, and her first words were to save you.”

“We thought you and Audrey Macy fell in love abroad. When we saw Nicole become your secretary and stay with you, we assumed you knew the truth.”

“Impossible, you’re lying to me.” Quinn Ortega shook his head.Duncan Shepard said earnestly, “I can swear by my badge that everything I’ve said is true. Many people witnessed it, and you can ask others or check the records.”

So that was it.After Nicole got injured saving Quinn Ortega and was hospitalized, the Ortega Family’s butler had appeared to express gratitude and paid the medical bills.I had never sought to use this as leverage or make any demands, assuming the matter was over.I hadn’t expected Quinn Ortega to mistake the person who saved him; perhaps this was fate.

Suddenly, Quinn Ortega turned and rushed towards the cremation furnace. My casket had already been ignited. Quinn Ortega threw himself at it, trying to shut the furnace.The staff scolded him, but he ignored them, forcibly pulling my casket out.

Yolanda Robinson charged at Quinn Ortega, “What are you doing? You won’t let Nicole rest shoved in peace even in death.”Quinn Ortega Yolanda Robinson away and, ignoring the heat, opened the casket.Seeing my intact body, he sighed with relief and reached out to check my scars.

“This man is insane! Someone stop him!”Yolanda Robinson shouted, and the staff called security to pull Quinn Ortega away.”I refuse to let her be cremated,” Quinn Ortega said, still holding on.Yolanda Robinson pried his hand off, rearranged my body, and said coldly to Quinn Ortega, “You have no right to decide.”

As the furnace fire was reignited, I sighed with relief, glad that this had ended with no further disaster.

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 53**

Quinn Ortega sat with his head lowered, lost in thought.

I stood in the corner, wondering why I was still tethered to him, despite my body being in the process of being cremated.

Nothing seemed to have changed-I was still bound to him, following him wherever he went. Was it because the killer hadn't been caught yet?

As I pondered, I heard footsteps approaching upstairs. Audrey Macy arrived.

I was surprised. Quinn Ortega's parents had always disliked Audrey Macy and had made it clear that she was never welcome.

How had she managed to come in?

Quinn Ortega asked the same question.

Audrey Macy's expression stiffened, and she said pitifully, "Your parents aren't home. I asked the se\*\*ant to let me in. I heard about Nicole, and I want you to know it's not your fault. Don't overthink it.

"Why did you lie to me?" Quinn Ortega's gaze was fixed on Audrey Macy.

"You told me that you were the one who saved me from the fire, but Duncan Shepard told me it was actually Nicole Hayward who did." Quinn Ortega sneered, "Did you think I would never find out the truth?"

Audrey Macy's face changed, tears streaming down her cheeks.

She shook her head and choked out, "It's not like that. I didn't want to lie to you, but I was so afraid of losing you. You don't know how terrified I was when I saw Nicole Hayward with you. I was scared that if you knew the truth, you wouldn't want me anymore. Quinn, I really love you, you know that.

As she spoke, Audrey Macy suddenly hugged Quinn Ortega, pressing her soft body against him.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lied to you. I won't do it again. Please forgive me?"

Quinn Ortega's expression was pained as he pushed her away gently, holding her arms. "I'm too tired today. Please go home.

Audrey Macy, observing Quinn Ortega's demeanor, bit her lip and left slowly.

Quinn Ortega hid his fatigue, returning to his usual indifferent self, and picked up the phone. "I need you to investigate two things for me."

I was curious when I heard Quinn Ortega instructing the person on the other end of the line to look into something related to his traditional medicine from three years ago.

I knew this suspicion had arisen because of today's events.

Aside from his interactions with Audrey Macy, Quinn Ortega was always sharp-witted. I had initially noticed him because he won a gold medal representing his school in a national university debate competition.

Someone with a sharp mind couldn't be considered a fool.

But it was all irrelevant to me now. After all, I was already dead.

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 54**

The next day, Quinn Ortega arrived at my and Yolanda Robinson's home with a group of people.

Was he going to take out his anger on Yolanda Robinson?

I stood in front of Yolanda, determined to protect her despite my own helplessness. Yolanda, clutching her phone, glared at Quinn Ortega.

"You're trespass\*\* stepped into the living room with no regard for boundaries.

"What are you planning to do?" Yolanda instinctively blocked the door to my room.

With a mere glance from Quinn Ortega, his bodyguards forcefully moved Yolanda aside. He opened the door to my room, where many of my belongings were already packed in boxes.

"Move it all out," Quinn Ortega ordered.

"Don't touch it, that's my stuff!" Yolanda struggled, but with two men holding her down, she was powerless to stop them.

Boxes were carried away by the bodyguards, and Yolanda's curses continued unabated.

It wasn't until Duncan Shepard arrived that the scene began to change.

"Duncan Shepard, get this maniac out of here! He's stealing my things!"

Duncan Shepard, observing Quinn Ortega's flushed eyes, began to calm Yolanda.

Let him take it."

Yolanda launched a furious tirade at Duncan Shepard.

Duncan Shepard whispered to Yolanda, "He's clearly not in his right mind. If you resist, he might do something even more irrational. Besides, didn't you say some of Nicole's things were meant to be returned to him? Let him take them."

I nodded to myself; Duncan Shepard had a point. They were just material possessions, after all.

I noticed that our photo albums were still in the living room, untouched by Quinn Ortega.

Yolanda finally ceased her protests, glaring at Quinn Ortega with intense hatred. “Such hypocrisy. She’s dead. Who are you trying to fool?”

Quinn Ortega said nothing throughout.

The items were all moved to Quinn Ortega’s room. He opened one of the boxes, revealing beautifully wrapped gift boxes.

I realized that these were the pieces of jewelry Quinn Ortega had once given me.

We had shared some warm moments together. Before Audrey Macy returned to her home country, Quinn Ortega would take me to events, and whenever I was harassed, he would step in to protect me.

After one drunken night, he kissed me and asked if I would be his girlfriend. I said yes.

He asked what I wanted, and I said I wanted to go to the amusement park and ride the Ferris wheel with him, because there was a legend that kissing at the top would ensure eternal love.

But I never got to experience that.

A week later, when Audrey Macy returned, Quinn Ortega never mentioned it again, as if his confession had been a dream I’d imagined.

After Audrey Macy left, Quinn Ortega often took his frustrations out on me, forcing himself upon me. Afterwards, he would give me a piece of jewelry, which I never wore.

He claimed it was compensation, but to me, it was a symbol of shame.

I had long wished to return it, and now it was finally going back to him.

## **My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 55**

Quinn Ortega sat in his office, revising documents.

Ever since he had seized my belongings, he seemed to have become a different person. He was absentminded at work, making mistakes on several documents.

Audrey Macy volunteered to help with the workload, and Quinn Ortega entrusted her with the task.

However, Audrey Macy’s inexperience led to numerous errors. The chairman called Quinn Ortega in for a severe reprimand, insisting that he personally handle the documents Audrey Macy had mishandled.

Audrey Macy apologized to Quinn Ortega, but he didn't blame her, taking full responsibility himself. Though she wanted to stay and assist, Quinn Ortega gently urged her to leave.

Suddenly, Audrey Macy burst into the office, startling Quinn Ortega, who was in the middle of a meeting with executives from the branch company.

"Quinn Ortega, please help me," Audrey Macy cried, grabbing Quinn Ortega's hand.

Four police officers entered, brandishing arrest warrants.

"Audrey Macy, you are under arrest for fraud, kidnapping, and murder. Please come with us to the police station for questioning.

Audrey Macy clung to Quinn Ortega, shaking her head. "I didn't do any of that. Quinn, I'm being framed."

Two officers approached with handcuffs, and Quinn Ortega instinctively stepped in front of Audrey Macy.

"Officers, is there a mistake? Audrey Macy wouldn't do something like this."

The officers looked at Quinn Ortega with disdain and held up the arrest warrant. "This is an arrest warrant. We are acting in accordance with the law. Please do not obstruct justice."

"Furthermore, Ortega Corporation is under investigation for allegedly assisting an overseas criminal organization with money laundering. Mr. Quinn Ortega, we need you to come with us as well."

Quinn Ortega frowned. "You must be mistaken. Our company has always paid its taxes in accordance with the law. How could we be involved in money laundering?"

The officers exchanged a glance with Audrey Macy and said, "You should ask the lady behind you. She's the financial head of your company, correct? We have found significant foreign transactions in your company over the past year, and those overseas accounts are linked to fraud organizations."

Quinn Ortega turned to look at Audrey Macy.

Audrey Macy quickly shook her head. "I didn't do it. I don't know anything about it."

"Any explanations can be given at the police station."

Both Quinn Ortega and Audrey Macy were taken away, and everyone in the finance department was detained.