

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 97

- Chapter 6
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- “Emily, I’m David’s mother. I’m entitled to a share of the money.”
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- “Give me my cut, or I’ll sue you,” my mother–in–law said, furious.
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- “That’s right. Margaret has a right to the money. You can’t deny that,” Sarah said smugly.
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- “You’re not getting a penny,” I said calmly.
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- “What? You’re just going to keep it all?”
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- “Margaret, if David had really won that money, I’d gladly share it with you. But he didn’t.”
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- “Liar! If he didn’t win, how could you afford this villa and car?”
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- “My mom gave me the money.”
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- “Your mom? She’s a retiree. Where would she get that kind of money?”
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- “My mom won the lottery.”
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- “Ah, I see. You gave David’s ticket to your mom and had her claim the prize.”
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- “You scheming witch! Give us the money!” my mother–in–law screamed.
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- “Prove it. Where’s your evidence?”
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- “I have proof,” Sarah said, pulling out her phone and playing a recording.
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- [David’s voice]: “I bought a lottery ticket and won \$200 million. I don’t want to share it with Emily.”
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- “If we divorce, it’ll take too long, and she might find out about the money. I’ve come up with a plan to fake my death…”
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- “If it works, Michael, I’ll give you \$5 million. Sarah, I’ll take care of you.”
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- “Mom, you’ve always wanted to gamble. I’ll give you the money to go.”
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- Chapter 6
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- Sarah had recorded David’s plan as insurance.
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- “See? David clearly said the \$200 million was his,” Sarah said triumphantly,
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- “David faked his death?” I pretended to be shocked. “You murdered him.”
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- “You’re the one who killed my son! You burned him alive!”
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- “I’ll let that slide if you give us the rest of the money. Otherwise, I’ll call the police,” my mother–in–law
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- threatened.
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- “Don’t bother. I’ll call them myself,” I said, dialing 911.
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- “I want to report a murder. My husband was killed.”
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- They were stunned. They hadn’t expected me to turn the tables.
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- “You knew about David’s plan! You killed him to keep the money!”
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- “Emily, you knew all along!”
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- I ignored them.
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- The police arrived and took us all to the station.
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- The key issue was the lottery ticket.
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- If David had really won \$200 million, and I’d claimed the prize, it would suggest I knew about his plan to fake his death and wanted to keep the money for myself.
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- But if there was no evidence of David’s winning ticket, I had no motive.
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- The police investigated and found that my mom had claimed the prize, and her account now held over \$100 million.
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- My mom explained she’d won the lottery.
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- The police took her to the lottery shop, where the clerk recognized her as the winner.
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- The security footage confirmed she’d bought the ticket.
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- 83.1%
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- Chapter 6
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- The shop was right across from my mom’s neighborhood.
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- My story checked out, while David’s claim of a \$200 million win had no evidence.
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- My mother–in–law insisted I knew about David’s plan to fake his death, but there was no proof. I’d even bought a burial plot for David.
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- With no evidence against me, the focus turned to my mother–in–law, Sarah, and Michael.
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- Sarah’s recording exposed their involvement in David’s fake death plan.
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- The police found irregularities in Michael’s handling of David’s case, and hospital staff confirmed his suspicious behavior.
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- I had been at work when Michael called me about David’s “death,” so there was no way I could have
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- known it was a scam.
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- Even though I’d cremated David, I had no criminal intent.
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- But the three of them were guilty of conspiracy to commit fraud and manslaughter.
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- They were arrested, but since Sarah was pregnant, she was placed under house arrest until the baby was born.
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- Six months later, they were sentenced to life in prison.
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- Eight months after that, Sarah gave birth and begged to see me before going to prison.
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- “Emily, I know I wronged you, but the baby’s innocent. Once I’m in prison, he’ll have no one. Will you take him in?”
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- “I know it’s a lot to ask, but he’s David’s child. Please, for David’s sake, help me,” she pleaded, tears streaming down her face.
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- “I’m not that generous. The state will take care of the child,” I said coldly.
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- With everything settled, I felt a weight lift off my shoulders.
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- Back at the villa, my mom had prepared a delicious meal.
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- This time, I’d make sure to cherish every moment with her and live a happy, fulfilling life.
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- 83.3%
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- Chapter 1