

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1191

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Chapter 1191

The school's dismissal time had long passed

Abby waited at the school gate, her smile gradually fading.

She had been waiting for nearly an hour

She began to suspect that Liam hadn't gone to school or had left through another gate.

Then, she saw Liam walking out with a teacher.

"Liam!" Abby hurriedly ran over

The teacher's expression changed when she saw Abby.

It turned out that Liam had just received the prize money from the physics competition he participated in, and the teacher had just given it to him.

Liam, don't give her the money!" the teacher whispered.

Liam nodded in response.

Abby had already reached them.

The teacher asked angrily, "What do you want?"

I'm here to pick up my kid for dinner. What else?" Abby frowned.

"Are you really that kind-hearted?" the teacher asked in confusion.

"You're a strange teacher. Our family gets along well, what's it to do with you?" Abby crossed her arms and said.

Seeing the situation, Liam said to the teacher, "I won't give her the money, don't worry

The teacher hesitated and thought, What is this child thinking!

“If there’s any problem, give me a call.”

After the teacher finished instructing, she glanced at Abby and then turned and left.

“Liam, what money?” Abby put on a fake smile.

Liam ignored her and walked straight towards home.

Abby gritted her teeth and followed him, saying along the way, “Liam, I know about the conflict

between you and your uncle these past two years, but we’re still family. Your uncle reflected on himself all night last night and realized his own mistakes, so today he cooked your favorite dishes to apologize to you.”

Liam still didn’t say anything.

They arrived home.

The front door was wide open, and the aroma of the food wafted out.

Perhaps they had waited too long. When Liam reached the doorway, he heard his cousin complaining, “Mom and Liam haven’t come back yet, I’m starving, I won’t wait for them.”

Abby heard it and immediately went inside and glared at her daughter.

Her daughter was startled and quickly changed her attitude.

Looking at Liam, she said, “You’re back.”

Liam still ignored them.

He put down his school bag and sat in the middle of the dining table.

Liam picked up his fork and began eating.

Mathew had a smile on his face initially, but it gradually disappeared.

Abby was the most patient of them all.

She sat across from Liam, smiling, and said, “try this chicken leg, eat as much as you can.”

Liam finally glanced at her and said, “Just tell me what you want.”

Abby smiled even more brightly, “Liam, you truly are the smartest child in our family. So, I’ll just come out and say it. Did you save a little girl yesterday?” Liam nodded.

“Her parents found us.” Abby lied, “They want to give us some money as a reward.”

Liam furrowed his brow, “They found you? I already said I don’t want any reward, why did they come to you?”

“You dumb kid, do you know how much money that is? And you say you don’t want it?” Mathew scolded angrily.

Abby lightly kicked him under the table, then said to Liam, “Liam, listen to me. Don’t you cherish your parents’ house? We can accept this reward to repay the debt your parents owed, and then we’ll give you back this house.”

Chapter 1192

“Liam, this deal isn’t a loss,” his cousin said. “Sure, your folks’ place is in a prime location, but it’s only worth a fortune if it’s gonna get bulldozed. Otherwise, it’s worth peanuts compared to your parents’ debt. Right now, you don’t have to cough up a single cent, you can still live in your parents’ house, and the debt is all paid off. Sounds like a win-win, right?”

They’d already asked around when they found Liam’s mom. If the house was to be demolished, it would rake in six to seven million, but if not, it would have no value.

The amount of the IOU from the start was a bit higher, based on the potential value of the house after demolition.

“You’re all a bunch of lowlifes! First, you snatched my parents’ death compensation, and now you’re taking my house. Who knows if you’ll take someone else’s pay and not even return the house?” Liam shot back.

“We wouldn’t do that!” Abby insisted.

“I wouldn’t bet on it,” Liam stood his ground.

Abby pondered a bit.

In a toss–up between a couple million and a multi–million property, she knew which side her bread was buttered on.

“Tell you what, we’ll fetch a lawyer tomorrow and get the ownership all squared away, okay?”

“What about my parents’ compensation?” Liam grilled.

“You still want that dough?” Mathew blurted out angrily.

Abby gave him a stern look then turned to Liam, “The compensation they gave can’t cover your parents’ debt to us, so this compensation...”

Before she could finish, Liam cut her off, “If you don’t return the compensation, forget about it. You know whether my parents owe you money and how much you’re gonna squeeze out from the Jared family.”

His aunt had been holding back her anger, but she was on the edge.

After dinner Liam retreated to his room with his backpack.

With his headphones on, he could still hear the quarrel outside.

He couldn’t care less about what they were arguing.

He knew when bigger stakes were at play, they would toss aside *the* less important stuff

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He’d known them long enough to get the picture.

Sure enough, just before bedtime, someone knocked on his door.

He didn’t respond.

Abby pleaded outside, “Liam, come out. Let’s talk about the compensation...”

Liam opened the door and stared at her.

He was just a kid, but his gaze made her feel jittery.

“Fine, we’ll return the compensation as you demanded, but... our living expenses these past two years weren’t exactly chump change.”

“You can write an IOU,” Liam suggested.

“Liam, we’re family. Why are you doing this?” Abby questioned.

Liam chuckled, “Isn’t this what you taught me?”

Abby was livid.

“I’ll give you a day. If you don’t return the house and compensation, I won’t cooperate with you on anything,” Liam stated before shutting the door.

Abby almost nose-planted the door, fuming with rage, and gave the door a hefty kick.

But her anger was to no avail.

The couple and their daughter gathered in the living room to crunch the numbers,

“Even if we just take the house, we’re looking at twenty or thirty million. Liam’s mom and dad’s compensation plus this shabby house doesn’t even reach ten million. You still can’t make up your minds?” Their daughter explained patiently.

She was dying to move to a swanky neighborhood.

Living in a posh area would make it a heck of a lot easier to snag a wealthy partner than in this rundown alley.

“Mom, Dad, no risk, no reward!” she pressed.

Chapter 1193

The couple exchanged a glance.

The reality was indeed harsh.

Giving the house to Liam, they could bear it, but if it was cash straight up, that would be a real pain.

“Right, if we can’t part with the house, we won’t get the money. The sooner we sort this out, the quicker we can start living the good life!” Abby made the final call, “We’ll take him to sort out the property stuff tomorrow morning, get the money back to him, and in the afternoon we’ll go to that rich family and get our reward!”

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“Apart from the house, let’s ask for five million in cash?” Mathew suggested, “We can’t be too greedy though, so we’ll just ask for the house and the cash!”

“Yeah, his parents’ compensation was only a bit over a million, we’re giving him five million in cash, we’re still making a profit!” Liam’s cousin exclaimed excitedly. They spent five million, but they got to live in a mansion.

Their future looked bright!

Suddenly, everything seemed clear to them. They didn’t feel like giving the compensation back to Liam was such a pain anymore.

This time, Mathew personally knocked on Liam’s door.

After he told Liam, Liam didn’t show much emotion, just said “Got it,” and closed the door.

Outside, Mathew started complaining again

What Mathew and his family didn’t know was that as soon as Liam closed the door, he took out an old phone from his backpack and dialed a number. Early next morning

Mathew’s family was even more anxious than Liam.

Liam was chill, having his breakfast.

“Hurry up!” Mathew urged impatiently, “We’re giving you the money, and you’re still dilly-dallying, just like your dad!”

Liam ignored him.

After breakfast, Liam called his teacher and asked for a leave of absence.

Then he finally left with his uncle.

They first went to a nearby bank.

Mathew transferred the compensation to Liam.

“I’m transferring 840,000 to you, here’s the IOU for 230,000.” Abby handed the IOU to Liam.

Liam took a look.

The IOU was vague.

“Rewrite it according to the template my mom used,” Liam looked at Mathew.

Mathew was taken aback.

“It’s the same...”

“Rewrite it according to my mom’s template,” Liam repeated.

“Write it, just write it!” Abby nudged Mathew, signaling him not to dawdle.

She had already said it this morning.

Liam was sharp now, so trying to fool him was useless.

Mathew took a deep breath.

He asked for a piece of paper from the bank, rewrote it according to Liam’s request, and stamped his fingerprints.

This time, Liam accepted the IOU.

Then they went to a law firm to transfer the ownership of the property.

When they came out.

The sun was shining brightly.

Liam looked at the joyful family.

His mom actually looked a lot like his uncle.

Liam didn’t have much impression of his mom.

In his memory, she was either going mad or in the hospital.

But he remembered, the last time before his mom was taken away by his uncle, she hid him in the wardrobe, repeatedly warning him, “Baby, no matter what you hear, don’t come out until mom comes back.”

But she never came back,

“Kid, what are you looking at?” Mathew was in a good mood.

He just contacted the rich *guy*, who invited them to check out his property, saying someone was already arranged to welcome them,

“Because I might not see you guys again, so I want to look at you a bit longer,” Liam plied.

Abby worried that Mathew would start another fight with Liam.

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After all, they didn't have the house yet, and they were afraid the kid might cause some trouble.

Chapter 1194

"Liam, it's already late, you should head back to school. If you run into any trouble, we're here for you, okay?"

Liam didn't respond, he just turned and walked off into the distance.

"Mom, let's grab a cab and check out the house! I'm so stoked I can't wait!!"

"Alright, we're off!"

The family of three was buzzing with the excitement of their upcoming fortune.

They hailed a taxi on the street and headed straight to the property they'd been dreaming about.

On the night they went to see Rosalynn.

They had checked out all the real estate projects invested by the Silverman Group, Bancorp Corporation, and the Jared Group, but their favorite was this one, ideally located in the heart of the wealthy district.

And there they were.

Even just looking at the sales department, they were already in awe.

"Wow, the sales department is so posh, how much does it cost?" Abby was amazed

She had seen many new properties.

But those were just ordinary ones, compared to this, it was like night and day.

A tall and beautiful sales lady was waiting for them at the entrance.

Seeing the three of them, she warmly greeted them.

Then, they listened to her introduction, checked out the model, and then the showrooms

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They all agreed on the biggest house.

It had a great orientation with all rooms facing south, a large kitchen and living room – it would be so cozy to live in.

The key was that the house came with high–end fixtures and fittings.

After looking at the interior designer’s introduction, Mathew’s daughter excitedly told her parents how incredible this designer was, *how* high his fees were, and for

such a big house, the design fee alone would cost at least half a million at market rates.

The family was beyond satisfied.

They spent the whole afternoon touring.

After leaving, they immediately contacted Mike.

“Sir, we’ve made our choice, we want the 701 apartment and five million in cash. Please relay this to your wife.”

A minute passed, Mike didn’t reply.

Ten minutes later, Mike still didn’t reply.

An hour later, Mike still didn’t reply.

The three of them started to get anxious.

Just then, their two younger sons who had just finished school called.

Upon answering, they heard their sons crying.

“What happened?” Hearing their sons cry, both Abby and Mathew were tense.

“Dad, mom, we can’t enter our house, there are some scary–looking guys there who said our house is now theirs!” the older boy cried.

“What? What happened?”

The family immediately hailed a cab and rushed home.

When they arrived, their neighbors were gathered around their house.

“What are you looking at!” Abby roared, and the neighbors, knowing her temper, retreated.

“Dad, mom, sister!”

The two boys ran towards them crying.

Mathew stormed up to the door.

He took a look.

Inside the house were indeed four or five burly men playing cards.

“Who are you people and what are you doing in my house?” Mathew raged.

But he stood outside, not daring to go in.

He knew he was no match for these men.

“The property’s been transferred to our boss, who are you? Where’s your house?” the leader of the pack, covered in intimidating tattoos, spoke bluntly. “The owner? I am...” Mathew paused mid-sentence, remembering that the property was actually Liam’s now.

Oh, crap.

Did Liam sell the house already?

Chapter 1194

“Our stuff’s still inside, at least let us move our things out?” Mathew pleaded.

Liam was too ruthless.

He didn’t even give them a moment’s notice!

Chapter 1195

“You mean the old quilts and clothes? Didn’t you see those bags downstairs when you were coming up? They’re all there.”

“What?” Abby was shocked

She just bought some new clothes and the downstairs was filthy. If they got dirty, she’d be upset.

“All the appliances here were bought by me! I will take them with me!” Mathew continued.

“When you sold the house, you sold everything with it. If you dare to touch anything here, I’ll make you pay!” The other party banged on the table forcefully. The table seemed like it was about to be smashed.

Mathew stepped back

He knew Liam had an old cell phone.

So he moved aside and called Liam.

He dialed over and over, but couldn't get through.

Abby said, "Let's go in and see if we've left anything behind. I promise we won't touch your stuff!"

"Don't think we don't know that you occupied this house after the kid lost his parents, what would be here that belongs to you? Get lost, any more of your crap and you'll pay."

With that, another man slammed the door shut.

The two little boys cried even harder.

Mathew cursed, "He's blocked my number!"

"Dad, let's stay at a hotel for the night. Once the Silverman family hands over the house and money to us, whether those old things are there or not doesn't matter!" There were many nosy neighbors around.

Some were even filming with their phones.

Their daughter felt extremely embarrassed.

She urged her parents to leave quickly, they couldn't beat the burly men inside anyway.

Mathew and Abby were of course not willing to give up.

But the property was no longer in their hands, calling the police would be useless.

"He actually dared to block me! I will find him and make him pay!" Matthew said angrily.

Then, the family went downstairs to pick up the bags and left.

In a shop not far away, Liam was tutoring two children about Ivy's age.

A man stood nearby, after finishing his call, he said to Liam, "Liam, your uncle and aunt have left."

"Thank you." Liam nodded.

"You're really smart, how did you get them to transfer the property to you?" The man sat down happily

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The two kids didn't seem happy.

"Dad, can you go check on your site? We're having Liam teach us our homework!"

"Alright, alright, study well with Liam, get into a good university and make me proud! The man said with a smile, then turned and left.

Liam was expressionless.

He pointed to an error on one of the kid's homework, "Wrong step, erase it and rewrite"

"Oh."

"Liam, did you really help Ivy from Class 1?" The little boy asked Liam in a low voice thinking Ivy is very beautiful, our school uniform looks terrible, only Ivy looks good in it! When I grow up, I want a wife like Ivy."

Liam smiled.

"First, you should learn how to do math, then think about what kind of wife you want

Liam and the children of this family met because of some conflicts.

The man just now, was the local gang leader, although he looked tough, he was kind to Liam.

He knew Liam was a good student.

So he had him tutor his children.

They would invite him for dinner in the evening, and sometimes let him stay over.

At first, he also offered to help Liam kick out that unscrupulous couple.

But Liam knew.

This is a society governed by law.

Doing so could get him in trouble.

Chapter 1196

So Liam said no.

But now, he's got the property back, everything's flipped on its head.

That house, he could let anyone live in it.

Mathew and Abby could only grit their teeth in anger.

At that moment, Liam's phone rang.

He's ditched the old phone, got himself a slightly newer one.

The screen displayed a string of numbers.

But he knew who it was

He got up and walked to the side to answer the call.

"Hello?"

On the other end of the line, a gentle voice "Liam, didn't you go to school?"

"Nah, not planning on it for now." Liam replied.

He figured his uncle and aunt would look for him at school.

"Where are you, I'll come get you, you can stay at my place for now."

"It's okay" Liam declined, "I'll sort myself out, thanks... Oh, and my uncle and aunt are a tough bunch, they might resort to drastic measures if they can't get any compensation from you guys"

"Don't worry, I'll handle it."

"That's good" Liam nodded and then fell silent.

The person on the other end didn't seem to mind.

She chuckled softly: "Whenever you need me, just give me a call, and I'll come find you, alright?"

Liam's heart gave a jolt.

His mom was always off her rocker, he had never experienced a mother's gentleness

No one had ever said to him, I'll come find you right away.

"Alright."

Rosalynn hung up the phone.

She felt a bit down.

Last night, just as she was about to go to bed, Liam called her.

Liam told Rosalynn straight up that his uncle and aunt, in order to get her compensation, were going to give back the house they'd taken over and his parent's death compensation.

Then he said: "Miss, they killed my parents, don't give them anything."

In Rosalynn's original plan, she also intended to have Mathew and Abby return the seized house and money to Liam.

She didn't expect that this kid, with his own smarts, already got everything.

She was both impressed and concerned.

So, she immediately agreed to his request.

"Ms. Gabriella, that guy has been constantly texting." Mike walked over, handing his phone to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn took a look.

Ever since they left the sales office, they'd been sending a text every now and then.

Half an hour ago.

They started getting antsy.

They sent a bunch of texts, even made a call.

Rosalynn chuckled.

She calmly replied: "Received. We will contact Liam to confirm the compensation can be given to you, and will immediately handle the property transfer and payment."

Inside the hotel.

Abby was thunderstruck when she received the reply.

"What did they say?" Mathew immediately asked, "Are they backing out?"

"They're still willing, but they said they need to confirm with Liam first!" Abby was about to lose her mind.

She immediately sent a text: "Didn't we already discuss this? This doesn't need Liam's agreement!"

The reply came quickly.

“This is the lawyer’s advice. To avoid any potential disputes, we must obtain Liam’s agreement.”

Chapter 1197

Abby fired off another message.

She wasn’t even sure if the recipient saw it.

All Rosalynn replied was, “I’ll get in touch once I’ve checked with Liam.”

Then there was no reply!

“We jumped the gun. We should’ve let Liam secure the house and money before giving him what he wanted!” Mathew went pale, “He despises us, how would he help us claim wealth and property from the Silverman family now?”

“I’ll call him” Their daughter scrambled for her phone, dialing Liam’s number anxiously.

But all she got was the voicemail.

Liam had blocked her

Before Liam’s cousin could react, Mathew’s hand landed on her face.

She was stunned, unable to respond.

“It’s all your fault, you good–for–nothing! If you and your mother hadn’t pushed me, would we have hurriedly given the house and money to Liam?”

“Yeah, it was your idea in the first place! If we don’t get the house and money from the Silverman family, I won’t let you off!” Abby also pointed a finger at her daughter angrily.

Unexpectedly, Mathew’s hand landed on her face next, “You have the nerve to say that aren’t you also responsible?”

Abby was stunned.

Then she screamed, “How dare you hit me!”

The couple started brawling.

Their eldest daughter, who had never been hit since moving to the city, threatened them bitterly before running off crying.

Their two younger sons, seeing their parents fight, cried their hearts out.

After the fight, they started trying to find Liam separately.

As long as the Silverman family is willing to give these things, they just need to find Liam.

They need to persuade him somehow, even if they have to grovel!

They can't let tens of millions go to waste.

Next morning.

They headed to school first.

On seeing them, the teacher berated, "You heartless people, what have you done to Liam? He's asked for leave, do you know how good his grades are?" "What?" Mathew turned pale, "Did he say where he was going?"

"I should be asking you!!" The teacher responded angrily.

The couple had no choice but to leave.

"He's not even going to school, he...he must have planned this all along!" The couple, faces marked with injuries, looked utterly wretched.

Since Liam's custody now lay with the community, they rushed there next.

This unscrupulous and ruthless couple had even broken Liam's ribs two years ago.

Their arrival was greeted with scowls.

"You're asking us where Liam went?"

"Yeah, we should be asking you, Liam said he was going home a couple days ago and hasn't been seen since!"

Everyone had the same response.

But a few knew where Liam was.

Liam was a smart kid.

He knew if he truly disappeared, those who cared about him would worry and start looking for him.

"Don't play games, I know you're hiding Liam, I...I won't hurt him, I just need to talk to him!" Mathew was desperate.

His face was scratched and bloody from Abby's nails, making him look even more pitiful .

"We really don't know!"

After they questioned for a while, even almost coming to blows, the community members still stuck to their response.

In the end, out of desperation, the couple called the police.

Finally, by evening, they got a response.

"We've found the child, he's safe, but he doesn't want to see you."

Chapter 1198

"We're his uncle and aunt. He owes us a visit. You guys tell us where he lives, and we'll go find him!" Abby said. "This is our family's private matter, you guys ..."

"Sorry, but due to your past violence towards the kid, we can't disclose his address to you. We will, however, ensure his safety."

"You can't do this! He... he swindled us out of our house and money! I'm gonna call the police and have him arrested!"

Silence on the other end.

"Alright, if you want to report it, come over and make a statement."

End of call, Mathew quickly prepared to go to the police.

However...

"No, if we piss him off, he might not help us!" Abby stopped him. "Besides, we willingly gave him the money and house... we don't have evidence of his fraud!"

Turns out this is the case.

They've been pressuring him.

They've been urging him to...

"What should we do now!!!" Mathew said angrily. "Nothing is allowed! Can you tell me what is?!"

"Instead of looking for him, we might as well go directly to the Silverman family!"

Among many options, Abby chose the most aggressive one.

She called Mike again.

As always, he didn't answer.

Abby sent a message directly: "Please stop avoiding us. We just want what we deserve. If you continue like this, should we expose your behavior to the media?"

A moment later, the reply came: "Hold on."

Abby was delighted and said to her husband, "I knew it. The rich care a lot about their reputation. Their daughter's kidnapping is still a trending topic. If they promised a reward to whoever helped them and then didn't deliver, it would be a big scandal!"

Joy appeared on Mathew's face.

Soon.

The call came from the other side.

Abby picked up immediately.

She thought it was still that guy named Mike.

Unexpectedly...

"I heard you want to go to the media?" On the other end of the phone, it was Rosalynn's voice.

Abby was taken aback, even more delighted.

Dealing directly with the owner of the rich family is indeed more effective.

Indeed, this direct approach works better!

"Madam, we have no other choice. Let me make it clear, Liam tricked us out of our money and house, and he's hiding somewhere, and no body can find him... He saved your daughter. Shouldn't you help him take responsibility?"

"Liam is indeed the savior of my daughter, and if he wants, I'm willing to give him more money and houses. But... why should I give anything to you... the villains who abused Liam?"

"Cut the crap!" Abby said, "Either give me the money and house tomorrow, or I'll go directly to the media and expose you, bringing scandal to your family!"

What she didn't know was that on the other end of the phone, Rosalynn, after hearing her words, put on a smile on her face.

"Excellent." Rosalynn said satisfactorily.

Abby seemed a bit nervous.

But she still firmly said, "Madam, this money is nothing to you and it's not worth damaging your family's reputation. Do you agree with me?"

"Mike."

The voice on the other end became a bit vague.

"They're blackmailing us, we should call the police."

Abby was startled.

She wanted to say something else.

But the call had already been hung up.

"What happened?" Mathew asked anxiously.

"She... she said she's going to call the police, saying I'm blackmailing her!"

Chapter 1199

Mathew jumped out of his skin.

"We're just asking for what we're owed, how the heck did it become blackmail?" he said, fuming.

Abby was clearly scared.

"Honey, I heard those rich folks have a bunch of killer lawyers, we don't have any chance against them..."

The man's brows furrowed.

"I'm gonna figure out who's pulling strings behind the scenes! They have the nerve to set me up?!"

All his life, he's had it his way.

Never had he been knocked so low!

"Let's put that aside for now, what do we do?" Abby looked really stressed out.

“She’s probably just blowing hot air, she wouldn’t really call the cops!”

But.

Much to his surprise, when they trudged back to the hotel, the cops were indeed there waiting for them.

Seeing the cops, Mathew bolted.

Only to be tackled down by the police right on the sidewalk.

The couple and their two bawling kids were all taken to the nearby police station.

“We’re innocent, that woman and my nephew set us up, we’re decent folks, we would never extort anyone! We’re being framed!”

At the police station, Abby was still sobbing and screaming.

Mathew, usually a tough guy, seemed to lose his nerve, his face covered in dust, he echoed: “Exactly, you officials shouldn’t bully us just because those folks are loaded!”

“The evidence of your extortion is right here, phone calls, text messages, you name it. The interrogating officer sternly said, then played the recording of the extortion in front of them.

Abby went pale.

After listening, Mathew said: “That’s not my voice, she did this behind my back, I had no idea!”

Abby, scared witless, looked at her husband.

She never imagined that in a crisis, this man would actually ditch her!

“Whether or not you were involved, we’ll find out!”

During the investigation.

They were being detained.

Their kids were handed over to the welfare department.

Three days later.

They were finally taken out.

In a conference room, they met Rosalynn, whom they had met before.

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“Ms. Tesdal! Ms. Tesdal, I’ve screwed up, we don’t want the money or the house anymore, please let us off! I’ve got three kids to take care of! They can’t live without me!” Abby collapsed to her knees the moment she saw Rosalynn.

Mathew, however, was in a daze, standing aside.

How did it come to this?

From a podunk town, he made it to a bustling metropolis, with a house and a fat bank account.

How did he suddenly become a prisoner, penniless?

The folks in jail were not friendly, he’s always been a tough guy, plus he was in a bad mood when he got in, so he had a run-in with some of them.

Chapter 1200

For the next three days, he struggled even to eat and drink, and was often beaten up.

He was going totally nuts!

“The one you should be kneeling isn’t me.” Rosalynn sat there, not showing any intention of letting the woman get up.

“Liam’s family was once very happy until you pushed his mom over the edge and indirectly caused their deaths...”

“Hold on, based on the evidence I have, it was more of a direct cause, wasn’t it?”

After Rosalynn finished speaking, Abby panicked and quickly waved her hands:

“No matter how bad we are, we would never murder people!”

“Well, you might not have, but what about him?” Rosalynn turned to the man looking all flustered. “Your own daughter saw you tampering with the car tire. I’ve seen the accident report too. The car plunged off the cliff because the tire blew up all of a sudden.”

“My daughter?” The man’s bloodshot eyes quivered.

Rosalynn didn’t show any emotion. “She came to me voluntarily, saying that she would reveal a secret about the real cause of Liam’s parents’ death, in exchange for some money.”

“Impossible!” The man instantly denied it.

Just because he slapped her once, she wouldn't betray him, her own dad. No way!

There must be some other person trying to stir the pot!

Rosalynn didn't say much but directly played a blurry but clear video showing the man tampering with the tire.

"You..." Abby turned to her husband, breaking out in a cold sweat.

She knew she was not a good person, nor was her husband.

But she would never go as far as to kill!

"You killed your own sister! How could you do that?!"

She just wanted money.

After yelling at her husband, she turned to Rosalynn: "Ms. Tesdal, I swear I had nothing to do with this!"

"What a load of bull!" The man suddenly broke. "She said she wanted to work outside and earn money for my marriage and house. Then she just ran away! If she hadn't run away, we could have received some money, and I could have married a better wife!"

Rosalynn was shocked.

"She and that man could afford a house in H City, what's wrong with giving me some money? I was fed up with her! I knew they would be compensated a huge amount after their death, so I tampered with the car! Her life was miserable anyway, I was doing her a favor! She could die in peace! I even let her husband accompany her, so she wouldn't be lonely when she died!"

"Oh, screw you!"

Ableson couldn't stand it anymore. He stepped forward and slapped the man, knocking him to the ground.

He was a strong guy.

His slap caused the man to bleed from his nose and lose a few teeth.

Even people like Ableson, who often brushed with death, were infuriated by these words.

"Good, you've admitted to the murder, that's just right!" Rosalynn's face was as cold as ice as she turned her gaze to the woman. "Now it's your turn."

"I really didn't do those things! I just needed money!" Abby cried out in fear.

"Needed money? How did you need money?" Rosalynn asked.

Abby's lips moved, but she didn't speak.

"R" <

"Seems like you're not afraid of being locked up. Well, we'll keep *you* here until you're ready to confess everything."

Rosalynn stood up to leave after she finished speaking.

Abby was terrified.

She didn't want to be locked up again!!

"We forced Liam's mother to sign those two big IOUS when she was mentally disturbed! We were waiting for their house to be demolished so we could... come and ask them for money..."

"They had already given you over two hundred thousand, and you were still not satisfied?" Rosalynn angrily questioned. "In the end, they died, and you still want to bully their young child?"