

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 801

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Chapter 801

“So the question is...” Rosalynn fiddled with the progress bar of the surveillance video, watching the part where Jesse charged out over and over again, “Ivy’s Identity wasn’t public, so if she wanted revenge, she should’ve gone for Wayne, but she clearly went for Ivy.”

“She also knew where Natalie was being buried.” Paige continued, “If she was a normal person, maybe she could have planned an investigation or something, but she obviously doesn’t have that ability.”

“Yeah.” Rosalynn nodded, “The weirdest thing is, she even knew which hotel we were staying at.”

She won’t be so lucky that she guessed all the right answers. Someone must have given her the answers.

“Ableson, during Natalie’s grandma’s funeral today, keep an eye on everyone who came, and check who’s been in contact with Jesse recently.” This person knew the time and place of Natalie’s burial, knew which hotel they were staying at, and knew Ivy was the Silverman family’s child. Other than the relatives of Natalie who came to the funeral today, Rosalynn couldn’t think of anyone else.

“Yes!”

Ableson didn’t even inform Wayne.

Listening to Ms. Jared was definitely the right thing to do.

This way, he could add a layer of insurance to his career.

“Who would’ve thought that attending grandma Natalie’s funeral could be life-threatening!” Paige’s face darkened, she had also watched the surveillance video and

was still scared, "If Wayne had reacted just a little bit slower, or if that woman hadn't been slowed down by her mental illness-related medication, the consequences would've been unthinkable!"

Ivy was still so young

If that sharp knife had fallen on her....

Paige didn't dare to think about it, her hands trembling uncontrollably, "We must find the trash that's behind this!"

"Of course!" Rosalynn nodded.

Her gaze finally landed on the iPad one last time.

The image was frozen on Jesse's twisted face as she looked at Ivy

She looked away and walked towards Wayne

Just in time, after more than an hour, Wayne's wound was stitched up.

When the doctor came over, Rosalynn heard Ivy sobbing, "did you stitch my daddy's wound nicely?"

"Of course." The doctor answered gently, "Don't worry, dear. We're very skilled. Your daddy will recover soon and there won't be any ugly scars." Ivy nodded continuously.

Her tears fell again, "Thank you, doctor!"

"Don't cry" The doctor, who had a son similar in age to Ivy but very naughty, gently wiped Ivy's tears, "Your daughter is really close to you." Wayne, hearing this, was very proud

Seeing Rosalynn walking over, he smiled and said, "Her relationship with her mom is even better."

Rosalynn thought to herself.

Why has Wayne been talking more and more lately?

Didn't he think it was too forced?

"Mommy!" The little girl turned her head, saw Rosalynn, and looked very wronged.

She held Wayne's hand with one hand and reached out her arms to hug Rosalynn with the other.

Rosalynn walked over, and the little girl hugged her, crying.

"Doctor, thank you." Rosalynn patted the child's head and thanked the doctor.

The doctor looked at the family of three with smile.

She said, "You're welcome," and then left.

"President Silverman, you're not having the best luck this year, huh?" Paige walked over, looking at the bandaged arm, "Such a long wound..."

Next to them, the little girl in Rosalynn's arms cried even louder.

She saw that the bad woman was coming for her.

It was her dad who protected her, and that's why he got hurt.

Chapter 802

"It was my bad!"

Paige quickly admitted her mistake before Rosalynn and Wayne could glare at her.

"Babe."

"Sweetheart, let mommy check your forehead, see if your fever has gone down."
Rosalynn said softly. "Look back, your dad's really worried about you."

Ivy lifted her head, sobbing

Rosalynn touched her forehead.

After such a big shock, Rosalynn was still worried that she might get a fever again.

“How is she?” Wayne looked at Rosalynn, asking worriedly.

“She is still a bit feverish” Rosalynn frowned slightly

Seeing this, Paige took the opportunity when Ivy wasn’t paying attention and held her in her arms.

“I take her to the doctor, you stay with Wayne.”

Without waiting for Ivy’s response, she left.

Rosalynn was speechless.

But she wasn’t worried, Paige was experienced in taking care of Ivy.

Her gaze fell on Wayne.

Wayne was taken aback, showing a pained expression.

“What’s wrong?” Rosalynn asked worriedly after a pause.

“The anesthesia wore off, it hurts. Wayne looked at Rosalynn weakly. “The doctor said earlier that one of my wounds is so deep you can see the bone, I don’t know if it’s true.”

It was true.

Rosalynn glanced at him.

“This must have been ordered by someone, probably one of Old Mrs. Silverman’s relatives.” Rosalynn sat down.

“Oh.” Wayne responded.

He felt a bit lost

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He would rather she worry about his injury than that crazy woman.

“Wayne.” After a moment of silence, Rosalynn suddenly called out Wayne’s name.

“What’s up?” He looked at her.

“Thank you.” Rosalynn said sincerely.

She looked calm, but no one knew how scared she was after watching the surveillance.

If it wasn’t for Wayne, Ivy would have been....

Wayne was slightly startled, then took Rosalynn's hand with his uninjured one.

Wayne's hand was always warm.

But today his hand was a bit cold, probably from blood loss. Rosalynn subconsciously wanted to pull her hand back, but thought better of it.

In case she accidentally tore his wound open again,

That wouldn't be good.

"Ivy's my daughter too, why are you thanking me?" Wayne asked.

Rosalynn looked at him, not knowing what to say.

Feeling faint from blood loss, Wayne held Rosalynn's hand, closed his eyes tiredly, and murmured, "Whether it's saving you or Ivy, that's what I should do...no need to thank me."

Rosalynn looked at him.

"If you're tired, take a nap." She said softly.

Wayne mumbled his agreement, still holding her hand, with no intention of letting go.

"Stay with me." He mumbled.

Rosalynn looked at him.

Chapter 803

When Wayne was attacked, Rosalynn ordered the PR department to hush it up as much as possible.

But in the age of the internet, there's no such thing as a completely cover news story.

Less than half an hour after the incident, a video from the scene was being spread like wildfire online, with sites struggling to block it as fast as it was being uploaded.

Even though it didn't trend, the video sparked a lot of chatter from those who saw it.

"Word is it was some local loony lady who made the trends last year for trying to snatch a tourist's kid!"

"Society ain't obliged to cater to crazies, no matter how pitiful they are. Just lock 'em up!"

"Another nutjob, how many incidents have there been this year?"

Then, a blogger posted a news report from 20 years ago: “Check your facts first. Twenty years ago, her entire family, including her unborn daughter, died because of a toxic waste leak from the Silverman Group. That’s what drove her mad. She’s never harmed the kids she’s taken over the years. Of course she attacked Wayne out of hatred!”

“Even if Wayne had nothing to do with the waste spill, he benefited from it! While he was growing up carefree, this poor woman was suffering. The Silverman Group’s toxic waste scandal was hushed up by Natalie with money, and now they want to use a mad woman’s killing spree to cover up the news.”

And just like that, the internet was buzzing

Then, someone else joined the conversation with a question.

“Honestly, anyone who’s seen the video can see that the crazy woman was aiming for the kid, right?”

“Yeah, the woman’s story is tragic, but we can’t let sympathy cloud the truth. If Wayne hadn’t reacted quickly, the kid would’ve been hurt!”

“Did anyone else hear the kid calling Wayne ‘daddy?’”

The video spread like wildfire again.

And just like that, before people could finish discussing Wayne’s attack, the identity of the little girl who called him ‘daddy’ became the hot topic.

“The kid looks about four or five years old, right? I heard rumors that Wayne and Olivia have an illegitimate daughter, could it be her?” someone boldly speculated.

“I’ve also heard whispers about the daughter. Quite a few people at Bane Corporation have seen the girl. My friend who works there said Olivia even acknowledged her.”

“What a bombshell! Didn’t Wayne always insist he had no relationship with Olivia? Now they have a daughter?”

“Haha, seems like they’ve redefined the meaning of ‘no relationship!’”

“The kid’s features look like Wayne, and a bit like Olivia too!” a tech whizz chimed in.

But this tweet was quickly met with backlash.

“Leave the kid out of adult matters”

“Who wants to see a clear picture of a kid?”

The tech whizz quickly deleted the tweet.

After a while, he issued an apology

A little while later, he deactivated his Twitter account.

Looks like he got spooked.

Not long after.

Chapter 804

There was another video popping up from the people at the crime scene.

In the video, it was clear as day that Wayne's wife had him rushed to the hospital.

While she was speaking, she effortlessly cradled the controversial little girl in her arms.

The kid didn't resist her at all.

In fact, she seemed really comfortable with her, clinging onto her neck and crying her eyes out.

She planted a kiss on the girl's cheek, soothing her by patting her back as they made their way out.

Netizens were all riled up again.

They were lost in confusion.

"Does Wayne's daughter really get along with her step-mom this well?"

"It's pretty clear that the little girl really trusts her. Doesn't seem like they've just met."

"Yeah, when kids get scared, they instinctively turn to the ones they trust the most, right?"

"So when did Wayne and Gabriella start seeing each other?"

"Have you guys heard the rumors about Gabriella Jared's secret child?"

"There was an article about it in a local tabloid, they even had a picture if I remember correctly."

"So are we focusing on the wrong thing here? She's not Wayne's illegitimate daughter, she's Gabriella's! That's why she didn't hold hands with her new dad when the attack happened, there was obviously some distance between them. But when her real mom showed up, she immediately clung to her."

"Now that you put it that way, it does make sense!"

“Oh my god, the girl does share some similarities with Wayne. It’s highly likely that Wayne is her biological father.”

Rosalynn, who had been by Wayne’s side, fell silent after reading all the speculation on the internet.

Then, a message popped up on her WhatsApp.

“All the pics related to the young lady have been taken care of.”

A cold glint appeared in Rosalynn’s eyes: “We need to hold them accountable. No one gets off the hook.” “Understood”

Rosalynn put away her phone.

She no longer had the interest in browsing the internet.

She had come to terms with being the talk of the town with Wayne

But making the child’s photos public, that was something she couldn’t stomach.

Chapter 805

Paige took Ivy for fever treatment.

Originally, Paige planned to take her back to the hotel, but she disagreed, so Paige had to send Ivy back.

Rosalynn hugged her into her arms, her cheek touched Ivy’s forehead, and she had already cooled down.

“Mommy, Ivy is all better now.” Ivy leaned in Rosalynn’s arms, watching Wayne who was sleeping.

“Ivy, you’re amazing.” Rosalynn rubbed her slightly cool little hand, “Can Ivy do mommy a favor?”

“Sure.” She didn’t hesitate.

“We’ve been out for a long time, your brother is alone in the hotel, he must be worried. Can you go back and keep him company for mommy?” Rosalynn asked gently.

Wayne had lost quite a bit of blood and was still getting a glucose infusion, no telling when the observation period would be over.

Ivy glanced at Wayne, looking a little troubled.

Paige bent over, whispering to Ivy, "Ivy, you gotta give your mom and dad some alone time, it will help their relationship."

Ivy frowned, then struggled out of Rosalynn's arms, "Got it, Ivy is going back now!"

Rosalynn was speechless.

She actually left.

However...

Rosalynn covered Ivy's ears, asking Paige, "Did you tell her that me and her dad aren't getting along?"

"Are you kidding?" Paige said, "You and Wayne are on the outs, even a five-year-old can see that."

Rosalynn was speechless again.

Ivy, her ears covered, blinked at Rosalynn, looking very confused.

Paige took Ivy away.

When they arrived back at the hotel, they ran into Cory and Baillie about to get into the elevator.

"Ivy!"

Seeing his little sister, Cory rushed forward.

There was blood on Ivy's clothes, which looked scary.

Cory had already seen this incident online and even watched the video.

That's why he insisted on going to the hospital despite Baillie's advice.

"Cory, don't worry, I'm fine, so is dad. The doctors are really good, they said they won't let dad have a scar!" Ivy said all in one breath, then added, "I've also cooled down and had ice cream!"

"You had a fever?" Cory was even more shocked.

Ivy remained silent.

"Cory, there are a lot of reporters downstairs now, you can't go out." Paige squatted down in front of Cory, "Look, Ivy is back. Your dad is really fine. and your mom is with him. If there's no other problem, he'll be back after further observation."

“Why didn’t you guys tell me?” Cory seemed very angry, “Is it because I’m sick? So I can’t know that my dad and sister are in danger?”

Cory rarely gets angry.

He’s always been very calm.

Even when he does lose his temper, it’s not that severe.

But now, he was clearly very angry.

Paige didn’t know how to respond to Cory, looking embarrassed.

Then, Cory turned around and walked towards his room angrily.

Chapter 806

“1”

Ivy rushed to catch up, “Bro, slow down!”

Although he was still pissed off, Cory’s pace obviously slowed down.

Paige looked at Baillie helplessly, “What should we do, Cory’s upset.”

Cory is a pretty rational little boy.

“Ivy can soothe him, right?” Baillie pondered before asking.

Paige was taken aback, “Oh right, let’s leave it to Ivy!”

Meanwhile,

Ableson and his team quickly rounded up everyone who had shown up at the cemetery that day.

Ollie Stein, who was arranging everything, was confused, “You’re Wayne’s bodyguard, right? What are you doing at our place?”

“Yeah, I saw online that Wayne was attacked. Instead of protecting him, what are you doing here?” The young man next to Ollie showed his phone to Ableson.

Ableson was unfazed.

“Sir, my sincere apologies, Ableson looked at Ollie, “We need to find out who among those who attended Old Mrs. Silverman’s funeral today had any contact with Jesse. We hope everyone will cooperate before any conclusions are made.”

As he said this, his eyes keenly scanned everyone's face.

He was trying to find anyone acting suspiciously.

However, everyone looked shocked when they heard this.

"Who is Jesse? I have a flight tonight. I can't be delayed!" a woman exclaimed.

"I don't know Jesse either! Here's my phone, you can check!" a middle-aged man offered his phone to Ableson.

Ableson remained still, "We don't need your phones. We have our own ways to determine who's been in contact with Jesse."

'We're practically family to Wayne, how can you treat us like this?'

"Enough!" Ollie snapped.

He was quite authoritative, and the crowd immediately quieted down after his reprimand.

*Jesse is the crazy person in the video you just showed me," Ollie declared gravely.

The crowd buzzed with surprise.

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Ableson looked at Ollie quizzically, and Ollie seemed to understand his confusion, "After the chemical plant incident years ago, the chairman assigned me the task of settling the victims. Because Jesse's case was quite special, it left a deep impression on me."

"That's right. The nutcase who attacked President Silverman, that's Jesse, Ableson confirmed confidently, "Since Ollie recognizes her, you all should know that crazy Jesse couldn't possibly plot such a detailed plan. She found Old Mrs. Silverman's grave and attacked President Silverman's daughter at the hotel where President Silverman is staying. There must be a mastermind behind her, and this person is definitely among us"

Ableson's gaze scrutinized every face.

The crowd fell silent for a brief moment.

Then they all began denying it.

"Twenty years ago, I was just a kid, I didn't know any Jesse, I didn't even know about the chemical plant incident"

"You're right, we're not that person!"

The crowd was buzzing with chatter

Soon, someone noticed another issue

“Why can’t I send any text messages?”

“I can’t either! I can’t even connect to the internet!”

Chapter 807

The crowd was in an uproar.

Seeing the commotion, Ableson said seriously, “Y’all don’t need to panic, I’ve just temporarily turned on the signal block. You can use your phones normally once the investigation’s over.”

“Why would you do this?” A man pointed at Ableson angrily. “We put our heart and soul into arranging Wayne’s grandmother’s funeral and he treats us like suspects instead of being grateful?”

At this moment, Mike entered swiftly.

Although Mike was under Calvin, he was different. He’d been raised as a killer from a young age,

Before Ivy and Cory were born, Calvin personally went to the trading market and bought him.

His hands were stained with blood, but he had also deeply engraved the protection of the young master and miss in his heart.

When Ivy was attacked, Mike was furious.

If this wasn’t known to all, he would definitely give that crazy woman a good beating.

Mike stood in front of the crowd.

Everyone immediately felt a completely different vibe from Ableson.

Although his skin was tanned, the terrifying scar on his face was still clearly visible.

“My boss said, he’ll give \$100,000 to each of the innocent as a consolation.” Mike spoke, looking at the guy who wanted to catch a flight for work. “If it caused anyone’s work to suffer, the Jared Group will cover the loss.”

The noisy crowd went silent.

*Also, there's an easier way. Whoever masterminded the crazy woman, I assure you, you'll be found out." Mike's eyes were menacing. "If you confess now, I might consider not bothering your family."

"Sir!" Ollie seemed to have reached his limit and said in a deep voice, "Are you planning to involve innocent families too?"

"Sir, is it you?" Mike took a step forward, standing in front of Ollie.

"Of course not!" Ollie leaned back, trying to distance himself from Mike.

Seeing this, Ableson also approached Mike, "This is one of the most respected people in Steinberg."

"I don't care who it is that hurt my young miss!" Mike shouted out loud.

Ollie turned pale.

"You..."

"If what they're saying is true, whoever manipulated Jesse better come out now and stop wasting everyone's time!" Someone in the crowd started to grumble.

"They say it's someone from Steinberg, so are they accusing it's us?" Someone objected.

"Whatever, I didn't do it. I'll go rest with the \$100,000 on the table."

"Right, \$100,000..."

Those who were not wealthy or well-off, hearing about the \$100,000, didn't mind anymore.

They had no intention of confronting Ableson and Mike, and happily found a place to rest.

In a short while, only a few out of twenty or so were left.

"Grandpa, just let them investigate." Ollie's grandson, supporting the old man, "We should go rest too, it has nothing to do with us."

"They're so terrible!" Ollie was led away in the other direction.

Some young people, who didn't care about the \$100,000, still stood their ground against Mike.

But Mike didn't care about these weak young men.

Around three or four in the afternoon

Chapter 808

Wayne was gradually getting better and stabilizing.

After a thorough check-up, the doctor said, "Don't get your wounds wet, you wouldn't want them ripping open again. I'll prescribe some blood tonic for you, just rest at home for a while and you'll be fine,"

Originally, the doctor had no idea who Wayne and Rosalynn were.

Only when he returned to his office and an intern informed him, did he realize their identities.

"Lucky for you, your husband has a strong constitution to be able to survive such a severe accident and blood loss. Another person might have kicked the bucket. The doctor told Rosalynn.

Before Rosalynn could speak, Wayne, looking pale and weak, said, "Actually, I feel like I've lost half my life, all for my wife and kids."

Rosalynn: "..."

Although Wayne's condition wasn't as serious as he made it out to be, the blood loss, coupled with his old injuries not fully healed, did take a toll.

Rosalynn's anger towards the instigator was still boiling.

After the doctor left, the blood tonic was delivered. As Rosalynn checked the items and conversed with Wayne, she said, "Someone will take you back to the hotel soon..."

She didn't finish her sentence before Wayne slowly got up from the bed.

Unfortunately, due to dizziness from blood loss, he swayed as soon as he stood up.

"Careful!"

Rosalynn, catching sight of this from the corner of her eye, instinctively dropped what she was holding, took a step forward, and helped steady him.

Wayne leaned his tall body against Rosalynn and complained, "I feel so dizzy... like the world is spinning."

Rosalynn frowned, "why would you get up so quickly? You've lost a lot of blood!"

Wayne didn't respond.

He just closed his eyes tightly, his eyebrows knitted in pain.

He felt extremely nauseous.

“When I heard you say ‘back to the hotel’, I just...” Wayne bit his lip, “But... why send someone else to take me back to the hotel, aren’t you going back?”

“I have to go to Steinberg.” Rosalynn’s tone was flat, then she helped Wayne sit back on the bed.

“You’re going alone?” Wayne frowned, obviously worried.

“Ableson and Mike are both prepared, it’s not a problem.” Rosalynn replied calmly. “Cory and Ivy are both worried about you, and you’re not fit to go in your condition.”

“Then wait until I’ve recovered, and I’ll go with you.” Wayne blurted out.

Rosalynn looked at him, “You think I can’t handle it?”

“No...”

“Then stop your yapping.” Rosalynn cut off Wayne, and waved to one of her bodyguards.

The bodyguard immediately stepped forward.

“Safely escort President Silverman back to the hotel, and avoid the media outside.”

“Roger that!”

Once Rosalynn finished giving instructions, she prepared to leave.

“Rosa” Wayne caught her fingers with his uninjured hand

Rosalynn frowned.

She thought Wayne was going to continue arguing

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“Be careful” Wayne looked at her, “Let Ableson and Mike handle things if anything happens, get out of there immediately.”

Rosalynn was taken aback for a moment.

Then she pulled her hand back and replied, “Understood.”

Chapter 809

Rosalynn's ride pulled up outside of Steinberg's yard. As soon as the car came to a halt, Mike was there to open the door for her.

"What's the scoop?" Rosalynn asked as she stepped out of the car, her tone icy.

"A bit of a crowd to sift through, it's going to take a hot minute," Mike replied.

Rosalynn didn't respond.

She was still donned in the black suit she wore to the funeral.

But the vibe she gave off was worlds apart from then.

Several hours rolled by.

Those who had dispersed to rest eventually began to trickle back in.

When Rosalynn walked in, a young man was in a heated argument with Ableson.

"My girlfriend's been in an accident, I have to get to the hospital!"

Ableson remained poker-faced.

"Fine! I'd love to see if you guys have the guts to off me right here!" The young man shouted, heading for the exit.

But as he looked up, he caught sight of Rosalynn walking in.

She was just a slender woman, but her presence was more terrifying than the guy named Mike standing behind her.

"Wayne's wife!" At that moment, Ollie, leaning on his cane, hurried over to Rosalynn. "You're finally here, how is Wayne doing? I've asked these guys but they won't spill a word. I'm on edge here!"

"Don't worry, he's still breathing." Rosalynn replied with a gentle smile.

Ollie froze.

"What were you shouting about just now?" Rosalynn turned to the young man who was trying to bolt. "Your girlfriend had a car accident? That is indeed a pressing matter, Mike, Ableson, you guys really need to learn to adapt to situations."

The young man stood frozen in place.

She should be okay.

“You need to be by her side.” Rosalynn ordered, “Ableson, get someone to take him to her. Make sure to check on her condition.”

The young man stiffened.

“I won’t bother you guys, I can wait till your investigation is over.”

“You wanted to leave just now, now that I’m offering to send you, you’re stalling. What’s your game?” Rosalynn asked coldly.

“I’m sorry, I. I don’t have a girlfriend... I’m just anxious about the horse racing results... I bet a lot this time...” The young man hurriedly explained.

“So you were lying?” Rosalynn raised an eyebrow.

The young man, terrified, ran to hide behind Ollie, “Please, save me!”

“Relax, as long as you’re not the instigator, I won’t harm you.” Rosalynn assured him.

Ableson had already brought a chair for Rosalynn.

She sat down leisurely.

The Stein family went silent, during the daytime standoff with Ableson, they could at least exchange a few words.

But in front of Mrs Silverman, everyone held their tongues.

When dinner time rolled around, Rosalynn ordered a feast from the best restaurant in town.

However, no one had the appetite to enjoy it

They kept stealing glances at Rosalynn

Chapter 810

Rosalynn didn’t give a damn about those stares.

She also chatted with Cory and Ivy for a bit.

Around 8 o’clock.

The Stein family’s house was all lit up.

A man rushed in from outside, glanced at the crowd in the yard, and talked to Rosalynn for quite a while.

As she listened, her eyes fell on the people of the Stein family.

'I got it.'

The man spoke, and Rosalynn waved her hand, and he left immediately.

"Is there an outcome?" Ollie asked, "Who the hell did such a cruel thing? To hurt that little girl!"

Ollie was very angry.

"Who is Wilson Stein?" Rosalynn asked.

The young man who gambled was stunned and immediately looked at Rosalynn in horror.

Before he could speak, someone pointed at him and said, "Here, he's Wilson!"

"Is it you?" A middle-aged woman looked surprised at Wilson, "No wonder you lied just now, saying that your girlfriend had a car accident and you had to go! Our Steinberg family is taken care of by Ms. Natalie, and you actually instigated a crazy woman to kill her descendants"

"You usually just love to gamble, how could you do such a thing? To actually kill a child!"

"Call the police, arrest him, arrest him!"

As people were making a fuss, Mike had already stepped forward, grabbed Wilson by the collar, and lifted him up: "You don't want to live anymore. do you?"

"Wait a minute."

Rosalynn spoke to stop him.

Mike looked back at Rosalynn and threw Wilson back to the ground roughly: Gabriella, isn't it him?"

Rosalynn stood up and slowly walked towards them.

Wilson finally came to his senses: "It's not me!"

He wailed, "I don't know that crazy woman, don't frame me!"

Rosalynn walked up to him: "You don't know Jesse?"

"No, I really don't know her. I went to work in B City when I was a teenager. I only came back this time because I heard Wayne was damned and he could make money!"

Wilson deeply regretted it

Although he had made quite a bit of money since he came back, he was also looking forward to getting that \$100,000

Now, not only could he not get the \$100,000, but he was also in great danger

“But the information I have shown that this phone number is yours, and you’ve been in contact with Jesse all along. A mervellanc town also found that you met with Jesse yesterday and gave her a bay containing cash”

As Rosalynn spoke, she received the surveillance footage She turned her iPad around and put the screen in front of We

Wilson looked at the surveillance video, trembling all over

After the surveillance footage was played, Rosalynn handed the iPad to someone behind her

Wilson shook his head, then suddenly widened his eyes, looking at the bespectacled man standing behind One that bee web Drew Stein, he said he found it and asked me to return it! That woman

Was Jesse!

ma thirty dollars

know her before

Drew is the oldest grandson of Ollie,