

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 811

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Chapter 811

“Wilson, don’t talk nonsense!” Drew said seriously. “When did I give you a bag?”

He looked at Rosalynn and said openly, “Mrs. Silverman, I’ve never hidden anything from your people when they asked me. Over the years, I’ve been helping my grandfather take care of those affected by the chemical accident. This includes Jesse. If I had anything to give to Jesse, I would go myself. There’s no reason to involve Wilson!”

“Wilson, I’ve treated you well. How can you frame Drew like this? Is this how you repay me?” Ollie angrily stomped his cane on the ground several times.

“Drew!” Wilson stared at Drew, “Why won’t you admit it! The one who incited me must be you, right?”

As if remembering something, he looked at Rosalynn, “Mrs. Silverman, actually, when I went out just now, it was also his doing. He said that the platform where I bet on horses often cheats, so I must keep a close eye on it! No, to be precise, the whole horse betting thing was led by him! Drew, you look so honest, but you set such a big trap!”

“Wilson, don’t be ridiculous. Drew is the best student in our town and the only PhD from a prestigious university. You expect us to believe he taught you to bet on horses?”

The middle-aged woman from before spoke up, “If you’re going to frame someone, at least pick someone more believable!”

Compared to a PhD from a prestigious university, Wilson, who dropped out of high school and had no parents, was less likely to be believed. “I’m not lying! You guys are supposed to be powerful people, right? How could you have gotten the wrong enemy? Check him again!” Wilson burs! into tears, “I really didn’t incite anyone to kill that little girl! What reason do I have?”

“You do.” Ollie spoke in a deep voice.

Wilson looked at him, “Grandpa Ollie, are you going to abandon me and lie to protect your grandson?”

Ollie stared at him, “It looks like you already know how your parents died.”

Wilson froze, “Didn’t you say my parents died in a car accident?”

“Stop pretending. You must have known for a long time that your parents used to work at the chemical plant, right? Your father was a technician, and your mother was the head of the finance department. After the chemical plant incident, they mysteriously died in the contaminated area.” The middle-aged woman said sarcastically, “We later learned from the investigation team that they were the ones who reported the chemical plant. Everyone guessed that they were killed by Natalie in revenge.”

“No way!” Wilson roared.

“How could that be? No one ever told me, I had no idea!” He was hysterical, getting up and trying to pounce on Ollie.

“Grandpa Ollie, are you deceiving me? That’s not how my parents died!!* ”

Before he could reach Ollie, he was subdued by Ableson’s men.

Rosalynn looked down at the struggling young man, not saying much.

“Mrs. Silverman, as you can see, this matter is indeed related to the case from years ago. His parents died mysteriously, leaving only this child behind. This time, the incident didn’t cause much harm. Why not give him a chance, for the sake of his parents?” Ollie pleaded with Rosalynn with a helpless expression

Rosalynn glanced at him and said emotionlessly, “He wanted to hurt my daughter, and you expect me to let him go? Ollie, do you take me for a kind person?”

Ollie was stunned.

“Now that we’ve found the instigator, everyone can go.” Rosalynn turned to Mike and said, “This guy is all yours.”

“Understood.”

Mike nodded, then looked at Wilson, cracking his neck with a cackle

Everyone who saw this scene knew that there was no hope for Wilson. After all, he was destined to die.

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Chapter 812

"Everyone else, go register with that blond dude, leave your info, and soon enough, 100,000 dollars will be in your hands." Mike grabbed Wilson off the ground, shoved a random rag he found into his mouth, and dragged him away.

The rest of the people who were surrounding them started to leave as well.

The blond guy was there taking down everyone's info.

Most people were rushing over to do so, leaving only a few still around Ollie!

'Grandpa, are you okay?' Drew gently patted Ollie's back, "Do you need to take any medicine?"

"I'm fine," Ollie shook his head, "I still need to find Wayne later. His wife is not easy to deal with. Although Wilson is done for, we should at least bring his body back to be buried, for the sake of peace."

"Grandpa Ollie, you're too kind-hearted. He tried to drag Drew into this mess. Drew is the smartest and most promising of our family, that guy was truly vicious!" The middle-aged woman from earlier spat.

Drew was the son-in-law she had her eye on for her sister's family. With Wayne's backing and now the Jared Group alliance, their power was undoubtedly stronger. If Drew married her niece and then got a job at Bane Corporation, her sister's family would have a strong support.

As she was thinking about this, Drew was already 'helping Ollie back to the main house.

Drew and Ollie returned to the main house in silence,

“Grandpa, sit down. I’ll get you some water and give you some medicine,” Drew said softly.

Ollie didn’t respond.

After his grandson left, he slowly got up and opened a pear wood cabinet, taking out some items.

Drew came back with the water and helped the old man take his medicine. “You rest first, I’ll go and calm them down...”

“Drew.” Ollie grabbed Drew’s hand, staring at him.

“Grandpa, what’s wrong?” Drew asked.

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“Neither Wayne nor his wife are good people,” Ollie said seriously, his eyes turning red. He handed the items he took out to Drew, “This is the passcode to my bank account. Buy a plane ticket to go overseas immediately, and leave right away!”

“Grandpa... Drew looked at Ollie in shock.

“If you don’t hurry, once Mrs. Silverman comes to her senses, you won’t be able to leave!” Ollie said urgently, “Leave right now! Don’t worry about me, I’m on Natalie’s side, I don’t know anything about this from start to finish. They won’t do anything to me!”

Drew stared at him.

“You knew about this all along?” he asked.

Ollie’s heart ached as if being twisted by a knife: “You were so careless!”

With that, he pushed Drew hard: “Go, now!!”

Chapter 813

Late at night when all was quiet,

a skinny figure hurriedly dashed through the back door of the courtyard, eventually disappearing into the vast darkness.

The airport was still bustling in the wee hours.

Drew went straight through the VIP channel, and a staff member came to meet him as soon as he got off the car.

As he walked forward, he lowered his baseball cap, seemingly afraid of being recognized by someone.

He passed the security check under the guidance of the staff member.

“You are our VIP customer. Our business car prepared for you is at Gate 39.”

“Thanks.”

Drew thanked the staff member, lowered his head, and headed towards Gate 39.

As he walked, he kept recalling his grandfather’s words: “The overseas bank has all my savings, more than 200 million. Remember this phone number and contact the owner when you get there. He will arrange a new identity for you... Drew, never come back, even if I’m dead!”

At Gate 39, after checking the ticket, Drew saw the black business car parked by the side of the road.

He got in the car and closed the door.

Soon, he became alert and realized that something is off.

The car was too quiet, and there was something behind him....

Drew turned around abruptly, but before he could see what’s behind him, he was hit on the head and knocked unconscious.

He felt the bumpy ride in his semi-conscious state, trying hard to open his eyes and see what’s around him, but all he saw are blurry shadows. After an unknown period of bumping around, he finally woke up and found himself lying on a cold ground with someone calling his name, “Drew...” This voice...

Drew opened his eyes wide and saw a disheveled woman with bruises all over her face squatting in front of him.

“Jesse?”

Drew sat up abruptly, his head throbbing with pain, but he didn’t care.

“Drew, I couldn’t kill that bitch’s granddaughter. What should I do?” Jesse looked frustrated, clutching her head. “I was so close!”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about!” Drew got up, found the direction of the door, and started running towards it.

At this point, Jesse suddenly grabbed his foot and said, “Why is it fair that someone who did something wrong can have such a beautiful child? If my daughter were alive, she’d

be a beautiful girl too. Why can the Silverman family's child live while my daughter has to die?!"

*Enough!!"

Drew kicked Jesse away

Jesse didn't expect Drew to attack her, so she looked at him with fear in her eyes. "What's wrong with Drew... Drew wants to hit me too.. Drew wants to hit me too

Drew looked at the terrified woman in front of him, and it all became clear to him.

Jesse was captured by Wayne's people, and so was he

"Why should I hit you? Because you're useless! Why did you try to kill a child?" Drew asked angrily. "I told you to kill Wayne!"

Jesse was frightened by his shouting, held her head, and trembled.

Drew looked around and noticed a camera in the corner

He stared at the camera and suddenly started laughing

"I get it now So you never really believed that Wilson was the one behind it all."

Across the monitor.

Chapter 814

Rosalynn wrapped in a shawl, sitting diagonally across from a tearful Ollie, with Wilson there too.

"What's going on?" He'd been scared shitless and peed his pants twice tonight, thinking he was a goner, but then suddenly he was brought here. "Bring Drew over." Rosalynn said casually.

A moment later, Drew was brought in with his hands tied.

Rosalynn crossed her long legs, playing with a ring on her finger.

"Drew!!"

Upon seeing Drew, Ollie tried to step forward but was held back by Ableson, "Old man, you're up there in age, better not move recklessly. If you get hurt, we can't bear the responsibility."

"Mrs. Silverman, it wasn't Drew, it was me!! I ordered Jesse, don't blame him!"

“Grandpa!” Drew exclaimed, then looked at Rosalynn firmly, “You saw it on the monitor, right? This has nothing to do with my grandpa. I couldn’t stand Wayne, so I wanted to kill him!”

Drew lowered his eyelids, “I didn’t expect Jesse to go crazy and attack your daughter.”

Drew was furious and scared when he saw the video yesterday. He didn’t like kids because they’re too noisy, but he genuinely liked Ivy when he met her yesterday such a cute, soft-spoken little girl who gave him candy..

“Of course it was you!” Wilson roared, “Drew, I’ve always treated you like a brother, why would you frame me?! You wanted to kill Wayne, just admit it! Why did you want to kill me too? What do I owe you?”

“You do owe me!” Drew yelled, leaving Wilson dumbfounded and instinctively looking at the silent Rosalynn.

Rosalynn twirled her ring, “Ollie, you should say something about this, right?”

Ollie looked at Rosalynn in astonishment, as if she already knew something.

Seeing Ollie not speaking, Rosalynn lost patience and pointed at Wilson and Drew, “Which one of these two is Wilson, really?”

Ollie shuddered and glanced at Rosalynn, realizing the secret he’d been guarding for so many years was about to be exposed. Although he was old, his spine had always remained straight. However, at this moment, his back hunched over.

“What do you mean? I’m not Wilson? He is?” Wilson pointed at Drew, confused.

“You’re indeed not Wilson.” Ollie lowered his eyelids, “Your real name should be Elliot Silverman.”

“What do you mean?” Wilson was even more puzzled, “I’m from the Steinbergs, how come I have the last name Silverman now?”

ARA

“Your father used to be the head of the Silverman Group’s chemical plant and the main culprit of the pollution discharge.” Rosalynn replied leisurely.

Wilson immediately denied it, “No way, I know for a fact that the man’s wife, along with their two children, have been living abroad and enjoying the money from his corruption!”

That man, just as the truth was revealed, committed suicide by hanging himself in the factory before the Silverman Group’s investigation team

even arrived.

“You’re the child of his mistress.” Ollie said seriously.

Wilson couldn’t believe it.

“Your mother was a distant relative of mine. I don’t know how she got together with your father. You were born just two years before the chemical plant incident. After your father died, your mother feared the money he left her would be taken away, so she abandoned you and went abroad.” Ollie sighed deeply. “You and Drew were found by me almost on the same day...”

Chapter 815

Wilson slowly started to understand what was going on.

“Grandpa Ollie, did you switch my identity with Drew’s?” Wilson asked.

Ollie looked at Wilson: “What else could I do? Drew’s parents were killed because they reported the people responsible for the pollution incident. They left behind only Drew. If someone wanted revenge, this kid would be gone!”

“So, you let me take the blame for him?” Wilson asked angrily, “Is my life not worth anything?”

“It’s because your dad was greedy and secretly discharged the pollution that led to the death of my parents!” Drew said angrily, “Don’t you deserve to die? Your whole family deserves to die!”

Rosalynn listened and looked at Drew: “It seems like you’ve known about this for a while, right?”

Drew turned his head away from Rosalynn and took a couple of deep breaths: “I found out the whole truth when I was 16. I wanted to confront Natalie and demand justice!”

“Wait a minute.” Rosalynn raised her hand, looking puzzled. “If you knew that the pollution incident was caused by his dad’s greed for money, why target Natalie? As far as I know, she wasn’t involved in this.”

“Yeah, she wasn’t involved, and she even actively compensated and helped the victims. So what?” Drew looked at her, “tell me, didn’t she make money from it? The people who

killed my parents, even if they weren't acting on her orders, were trying to please her. Natalie and her family are the root of all this evil!"

Rosalynn frowned: "Natalie built the factory here to boost the local economy. Her original intention wasn't to harm anyone."

"But my parents are still dead, and so is Jesse's family!" Drew said, emphasizing each word. "The person responsible is dead, and Natalie paid some money so she thought everything was fine? You all continue to live your good lives, while we suffer endlessly."

Drew laughed: "Your daughter was almost killed, and you must be furious, right? Wanting to kill me, right? Why is your daughter so special?" "Drew!!"

Ollie cried out in pain, extremely anxious. What he wanted now was for Drew to let go of everything and ask for forgiveness, not to provoke Rosalynn.

"You make yourself sound so noble. Rosalynn looked at him and suddenly laughed. "If it was really as you said, you should have sought justice yourself. Why did you instigate Jesse? She doesn't owe you anything, isn't she pitiful enough?"

Saying this, Rosalynn threw a few bottles of medicine in front of Drew. Drew looked at them, his face turning livid.

"These are the medicines the mental hospital prescribed for Jesse, but I had someone check them, and they're just vitamin tablets, not drugs for treating mental illness." Rosalynn's expression gradually turned cold. "How long have you been doing this? Three years? Five years? Or since you found out about your past?"

As long as Jesse took her medication on time, although she wouldn't fully recover, but she definitely wouldn't become what she is now.

For the sake of revenge, Drew switched her medicine, instilling hatred in her over a long period, making her yearn for vengeance. Rosalynn had checked Jesse's medical records and crime history. Jesse had taken children before, but she had never hurt them. More precisely, Jesse never hurt anyone. She even once jumped into a river

during a freezing winter to save a child who had fallen in, almost freezing to death herself

However, since her medication was switched, she became more and more violent, more and more out of control.

“She’s the child’s mother. She should avenge her daughter. I’m not wrong!” Drew looked at Rosalynn, saying each word clearly.

“Drew, did you really switch Jesse’s medicine?” Ollie looked at Drew in shock.

Other than when Jesse was in the mental hospital, Ollie always brought her medication. He couldn’t remember when Drew started volunteering to send money and medicine to Jesse and handle her troubles outside

Chapter 816

Drew couldn’t bare looking at Ollie. He’s been a total letdown to his granddad his whole life, His granddad raised him, poured all his effort into him, sent him to the best university, gave him the best material life.

“No wonder you didn’t wanna go study abroad.” Ollie slumped on the sofa. “No wonder you come back every month...”

“Drew, are you outta your mind?” Wilson snapped back to reality, then looked at Rosalynn. “Can I bail now? I don’t want to be around this nutjob.” “Hold on.” Rosalynn crossed her legs, lightly tapping her knee. “Don’t you want to know what

at would’ve happened if you’d busted out of the old house today?”

Wilson paused.

Drew looked at her.

“What would happen if I busted out?” Wilson felt a chill run down his spine. “No... If he was gonna frame me, I could defend myself... unless...” Wilson’s no fool. He knew something was up.

“You planned to kill me?” Wilson looked at Drew, horror in his eyes, and even Ollie looked shocked.

Rosalynn clapped her hands, and the door opened. A gaunt man was shoved in.

“Who’s this man?” Wilson glanced at him, sure he wasn’t a local.

“Drew’s hired thug.” Rosalynn said casually. “If you’d made it out of the house, per his agreement with Drew, you would’ve ended up dead in the river. Dead men tell no tales.”

*Drew!!!”

Wilson lost his cool, lunged at Drew and kicked him in the chest.

*Just because my dad ran that chemical plant doesn’t mean it’s on me! He gave birth to me but didn’t raise me. I didn’t take his money! We grew up together, man! That’s gotta count for something! You can’t just do this to me! I’m innocent!”

This farce was getting on Rosalynn’s nerves.

No matter what Natalie did, Drew tried to harm Ivy. She wouldn’t let him off the hook, no matter the reason.

“Mrs. Silverman, I beg you!” Ollie fell to his knees before Rosalynn.

Ableson quickly tried to pull him up, but Ollie wouldn’t budge.

*Spare him this time, he’s a poor kid!” Ollie pleaded through tears.

Rosalynn looked at him.

“Ollie, is Jesse not pitiful?” Rosalynn’s gaze was icy.

Ollie looked at her, frozen in place.

“Where did the money you stashed in a foreign bank come from?” Then, Rosalynn asked, word for word.

Chapter 817

While Wayne was out cold in the hospital, Rosalynn had already sent people to dig up every bit of info they could find on Jesse

Even though Ollie was meticulous in covering his tracks, so much so that the cops hadn’t found anything unusual, everyone believed that Jesse was swindled out of all his compensation money by some con artists preteping to be his relatives

In reality, that compensation money merely passed through Jesse’s hands before Ollie shuffled it off to some offshore accounts

Natalie was a businesswoman, and even though she could be quite ruthless in her pursuits, she was more than generous when it came to the compensation for her hometown’s chemical plant.

Especially for someone like Jesse, whose family was wiped out. Rosalynn calculated that Natalie had provided over 70 million in compensation after various family members passed away, plus an additional 10 million for housing arrangements.

She also personally covered the medical costs for Jesse's daughter. After the child passed away, Natalie gave another 20 million for grief compensation and funeral expenses.

That's a total of over 100 million,

but Jesse didn't see a single cent of it.

For a moment, Ollie's face froze, then he swallowed hard, "Mrs. Silverman, where my money comes from is my personal business, I don't owe you any explanations! If you think there's something wrong with my money, go ahead and call the cops on me!"

After finishing, he turned to Drew, "Drew, let's turn ourselves in. All you did was switch out Jesse's medicine and bitch about Wayne a little, we didn't kill anyone! Worst case scenario, we're charged with incitement, no one died, we do a little time and then we start over!"

At this point, Ollie knew that Rosalynn would never let Drew off the hook, so he figured he might as well throw in the towel

they could do time, but they couldn't afford to end up in the clutches of Wayne's wife!

"Drew, weren't you curious why after your parents were brutally murdered, you weren't adopted by relatives following the standard procedure? Even if there were no relatives, you should've been sent to an orphanage, right? So how is it that Ollie ended up raising you?"

Rosalynn posed her question calmly.

Ollie's voice sounded strained, then he quickly said to Drew, "Don't listen to her, let's go turn ourselves in!"

Drew glanced at Rosalynn.

Ollie was pulling him towards the door, looking quite frantic.

Drew was about to follow Ollie when Rosalynn asked again:

"Were you curious about who Ollie is really working for?" Her words hit Drew like a ton of bricks.

He stopped dead in his tracks

No matter how hard Ollie tugged at him, he wouldn't move 'Drew, you have to listen to your grandpa!"

"Grandpa Ollie, by the looks of it, you're still keeping something from Drew!"

O glared at Wilson resentfully

How could Rosalynn suspect Drew?

He thought to himself, all the while dragging Drew towards the door

Drew was sent for a moment, then pushed away Ollie's hand, "Grandpa, I want to hear her out"

"Drew" Ollie looked frantic

Chapter 818

"Everyone knows, after the chemical plant incident, to protect the Silverman Group's reputation, Natalie also coughed up a whopping 1.2 billion to compensate the victims privately," Rosalynn said icily "I got all the details, including the compensation for Wilson's parents who died unexpectedly later." Drew looked at Ollie in shock

This was news to him Ollie had never mentioned it.

That money, it was a total of 35 million, Mike handed Rosalynn a file, then glared daggers at Ollie, returning to his spot.

Ollie wanted to say something to Drew, but Drew brushed him off, striding towards Rosalynn.

The bodyguards in the room braced themselves, seeing Drew's fiery temper.

However, Drew just took the file from Rosalynn and quickly skimmed through it. The list was filled with victims' names, home addresses, casualties, family situation, and so on.

Many names were familiar to Ollie, because these were folks he had been dealing with. They held him in high regard.

Whenever they saw Drew, they would always grab his hand and tell how Grandpa Ollie busted his ass to secure enough benefits for the village victims. He even scored some dough to build a new neighborhood for the villagers, handing out houses for free.

But after seeing this list from 20 years ago, Drew realized that the Silverman Group's compensation included properties.

And the compensation, even by today's standards, was a pretty penny.

But Ollie didn't give it. Instead, he used the money to build commercial real estate on the prime land in Steinberg.

Besides the houses for the victims, the rest, 80 percent, was sold off by Ollie.

That's when Ollie started his real estate business locally.

"This is all bullshit!"

Ollie snatched the list and ripped it to pieces.

Before that, Drew had seen his parents' names.

"Dylan Stein, Sabrina Stein, death compensation 35 million, child care and education fund 4 million (with a chance for a study abroad scholarship if the kid excels), property compensation 16 million,"

"It's fake" Ollie said, facing Drew's complicated gaze. They just want to stir things up between us!"

"Who's stirring shit?" Rosalynn asked coldly. "Every penny the Silverman Group gave out, I can track records, but did you give the victims what they were Owed?"

Ollie looked scared as if he had seen a ghost.

"Whether it's Drew or Wilson, you kept them around for the dough, Rosalynn said, word by word. "But, Ollie, as a human being, you can't do this. Jesse. Drew Wilson, they're all victims You tricked them just because they had nobody left?"

It's not like that

"And him Rosalynn pointed at Wilson

Wilson knew he was out of the woods now His life was no longer in danger. He was enjoying his food on the side, not expecting to be called out by Rosalynn all of a sudden

Chapter 819

"If you told Natalie about the existence of this kid, she would give him some money, let him study hard and grow up well," Rosalynn said indignantly. "But what about you? You've altered his life, and just because you can't make a buck off him, you let him fend for himself without education, without schooling, and look at him now. Have you got any conscience?"

Wilson was taken aback. He hadn't ever thought about what Rosalynn was saying. For a moment, he even felt a twinge of guilt towards Drew. After all, the whole tragedy was caused by his own deadbeat dad. He never considered that he too, was a victim in this.

“That’s the punishment he deserves, he’s the son of a sinner, Ollie argued, as if the louder he spoke, the more sense he made.

After hearing this, Wilson smirked, “In the whole chemical plant incident, I didn’t do anything, I wasn’t the one discharging the wastewater, I didn’t steal the victims’ money! Even the one who wanted to kill the kid today wasn’t me, what have I done wrong?”

After he finished, he stared at a pale-faced Ollie, “I might be a loser, but I stand tall and I’ve never hurt anyone. What about you?”

Ollie swayed, almost losing his footing. He instinctively reached out to steady himself on Drew’s arm, but Drew dodged him. Ollie almost fell, managing to steady himself against a wall, he looked at Drew in shock, “Drew?”

“Did you take my parents’ money?” Drew asked Ollie, word by word.

Ollie’s face twisted, “You don’t believe me? We’re family, you don’t believe me?”

“She said she has evidence, I’m asking you one last time, did you take my parents’ compensation money?” Drew demanded angrily.

Ollie shivered, looking at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn had already sat back down, leisurely sipping her tea, not even glancing his way.

“Don’t look at her, answer me!” Drew was on the verge of breaking down, tears welling up in his eyes.

“Drew, let’s go to the police station first. We can talk about all this after everything is settled down, okay?” Ollie pleaded, tears streaking down his face.

It was clear he genuinely cared for Drew.

Drew avoided his outstretched hand, “If you don’t tell me the truth, I’ll go to the police station and confess that I committed murder, let them sentence me to death! Or I’ll go with Wayne, Wayne definitely won’t let me live!”

“No” Ollie quickly waved his hands.

“Then tell me the truth!” Drew roared.

Ollie looked at Rosalynn again, this time his eyes were filled with resentment.

Rosalynn pretended not to notice and just took another sip of her tea.

Mike, however, noticed Ollie’s glare and glared back even more fiercely.

Ollie turned his gaze back to Drew, finally admitting with a resigned tone, "Yes, I did take the money."

Drew's pupils quivered violently, and the last glimmer of light in his eyes slowly dimmed.

"Natalie is a damn lunatic Ollie raised his head, gripping Drew's hand in agitation. "I worked for her for thirty years, she never treated me with respect, I couldn't take it anymore, I just wanted to get away from her as soon as possible!"

*So you turned into a thief?" Drew asked.

Chapter 820

Ollie hung his head low, "When I found you, you were so small... I had that plan in my heart. But trust me, I genuinely care about you. You're smart, obedient, and so promising..."

"Do I have any living relatives?" Drew cut him off.

Ollie wanted to shake his head in denial, but instinctively glanced at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn, who had been ignoring them, lifted her gaze and gave him a smile.

Seeing her smile, Ollie panicked internally.

Rosalynn probably figured everything out.

Instead of lying and being caught by her, it's better for him to spit out the truth.

"Your father's relatives starved to death during the famine.

"What about my mother's family?" Drew clung to Ollie, as if grasping at straws.

"Drew, does it matter? Haven't I treated you well?"

"Answer me!" Drew's eyes were filled with hatred, no longer showing the care and concern for his grandfather as before.

Rosalynn took all this in, not surprised in the least.

Others might be surprised. Drew was raised by Ollie and they had a good relationship. How could he change so quickly after knowing the truth?

Actually, Drew is fundamentally a very selfish person, and holds grudges.

Suddenly realizing that his respected and trusted grandfather adopted him for money and has been deceiving him, and his parents' death might even be connected to him,

how could he not change?

“Your mother was an outsider, living in the northwest... You still have a grandmother, two uncles, and an aunt.”

After hearing this, Drew froze for a moment, then stepped back abruptly.

Why was he so angry and eager for revenge after learning the truth of his origins?

Because he thought that the Silverman Group killed all his family, leaving him alone in the world without any relatives.

But now, suddenly knowing that he has a grandmother, uncles, and an aunt, maybe even a lot of siblings...

“Do they not want me?” Drew asked.

This is when Rosalynn, who had been silent, finally spoke up.

“It was Ollie who told them you were also dead.” Rosalynn looked at Drew, “Your grandmother’s family lives in a very remote place. After hearing the news, they all came Ollie lied to them. They’re uneducated and didn’t understand compensation. Ollie gave them 50,000 as charity. In the end, they only took your parents’ ashes. They didn’t take a penny of the money”

Drew was shaking all over, desperately looking at Ollie, wishing he would deny something.

Ollie glanced at him uneasily, “I’ve been sponsoring your aunt’s education. She even came here once, you must have met her, right?”

Drew thought for a moment, suddenly, a face emerged in his mind.

Not particularly beautiful, but it was an oval face with bright, clean eyes.

She bought him a bag of oranges, and praised him,

“You’re really good at studying, and you are such a handsome young man.”