

Chapter 10 No One Survived

After venting his anger, Xavier turned around and slammed the door shut. In that fleeting moment when the door sealed behind him, he expelled a mouthful of crimson blood, splattering it upon the grimy adjacent wall.

What a wretched existence he was! He had devoted an entire night, foolishly aiding her in concealing the matter that she killed someone! He had naively believed it would elicit her gratitude... but little did he expect her treacherous nature had permeated to the very depths of her being!

Grace hastily rose from the ground and hastened to the balcony after Xavier's departure. Gazing upon the vanishing car, a contented smile graced her countenance, while tears cascaded without warning.

Xavier! Goodbye! In this lifetime, our paths shall never intertwine! In the next lifetime, may destiny reunite us! Forget me and find happiness!

Three days later, Xavier returned home. Adeline beheld her son's worn and pallid appearance, her heart ached. Then she put on expressions of compassion and helplessness, as she extended a bundle of photos to him. "Son, have you once again sought that wretched woman, Grace Everly?"

Upon seeing those photos, Xavier's eyebrows knitted together tightly. "Where did you get these photos?" They were the very ones Grace employed to blackmail him!

Adeline sighed deeply. "A few days ago, Grace approached me, demanding five million. She threatened to expose these photos unless I complied! Fearful of your tarnished reputation, I reluctantly consented... and gave her the money."

Xavier abruptly stood, pivoting to leave in determined strides.

"Xavier! Where are you going?" Adeline chased after him.

"To kill that bitch!" He revealed a murderous look. Good job, Grace. You've got some nerve, daring exploit those photos for blackmail! I'll let you know the price for your audacity!

Xavier made a beeline for the club, only to be informed that Grace had already resigned, her whereabouts an enigma.

"Figure out Grace's location immediately, NOW!"

After delegating the task to his assistant, Xavier turned on his heel and hastened to the hospital. She had claimed the child was her half-brother. Even if the child wasn't her own, he would employ this innocent boy as a pawn to coerce her appearance!

Grace, for your past betrayals and current deceptions, it's time for me to settle accounts with you! This time, if I show a trace of mercy to you, I am not Xavier Brooks!

But Xavier arrived at the ICU ward only to find an empty sickbed.

"Hey, has Grace's younger brother been discharged?" He asked a nurse beside.

The nurse glanced at him, her eyes measuring his intent. "And you are?"

"I'm a friend of Grace."

"Oh!" The nurse's expression changed, as she cast a meaningful glance upon Xavier. "You misunderstood. The original occupant of this ward was not her younger brother, but rather her own son."

Son? Xavier's brow furrowed, a storm brewing within him. "Then where are they?"

"It seems you have no idea. Grace's son was burdened with a rare blood disease from birth. She lacked the means to afford treatment. But now, after finally amassing enough funds, they have embarked on a journey abroad... and it appears they have no intention of returning."

A sense of betrayal swelled within Xavier, coursing through his

veins, tormenting his very being.

His breath turned uneven and his hand instinctively covered his chest as he commanded with a resolute voice. "Go! Bring me all documents concerning her and the child! If even one word on medical report is fabricated, I shall demolish this hospital without mercy!"

The nurse recoiled, startled by his sudden rage. She hastily informed the hospital administration.

As the hospital leader discovered the identity of the visitor, the formidable Mr. Brooks, they promptly presented him all available records pertaining to Grace and her child.

Xavier quickly browsed through these papers, his eyes widening in astonishment. A son! That one-year old child was really Grace's son. The truth struck him with the force like a tempest, overwhelming his senses. Whose child did she bear?

Lost in thoughts, Xavier was interrupted by the phone ring. It was a call from his assistant. "Mr. Brooks, my investigation has uncovered that Miss Everly brought a child and an elderly woman, and boarded a private aircraft."

"Then what are you doing now? Intercept them!" Xavier's voice trembled with eager.

After a few fleeting seconds of hesitation, the assistant continued, his tone weighed down with regret. "I failed you... Mr. Brooks, before my intervention to intercept them could materialize, the private plane had taken flight... Yet for mere moments after ascending, the aircraft faltered and plummeted... I now stand at the crash site, where the authorities confirm that all 13 people aboard, crew members included... no one survived."