

Chapter 12 A Shattering Blow to Him

Ten minutes later, Xavier's assistant hurriedly arrived at the scene, shocked to see the despair on his boss's face.

He had never seen Mr. Brooks show any such despair and sorrowful expressions before!

Even when faced with the betrayal of a crucial business partner, Xavier could still remain composed. In the treacherous world of business where tricks thrived, he remained unshaken, earning him the title of a commercial genius.

But now, the deep agony and hopelessness etched on his face stirred a pang of sympathy in everyone's heart.

After a moment of trance, the assistant swiftly retrieved clean clothes and draped them over Xavier, standing silently behind his boss.

On the field ridge, an eerie silence enveloped the surroundings, broken only by the rustling of the wind through the wheat fields, sending a chill down their spines.

Finally, Xavier uttered a single word through his thin lips.
"Investigate!"

"Yes, Mr. Brooks." The assistant gave a nod, rushing off to fulfill the command. He knew that Mr. Brooks held a suspicious attitude toward the reason behind this crash.

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Inside an exclusive private beauty club, Adeline leisurely lay in a sauna pool, her lips unable to contain a triumphant smile.

An abrupt phone ring echoed in this quiet room. She glanced beside, raising the phone to her ear with her right hand.

"We've succeeded, Madam. In less than an hour, the news will sweep through the city and every corner of the nation."

"Has anyone detected our actions?"

"No, Madam. You can rest assured."

"Are you sure no one survived?"

"Thirteen people, thirteen lifeless bodies, all accounted for. The plane left a mere hollow fuselage."

"Well done! Ensure to make it a totally accident. Don't fucked it up."

"Yes, Madam."

After ending the call, Adeline's lips curled into a more smug smile. Grace Everly, you've finally met your demise, along with that bastard child. This puts an end to everything. Adeline's gaze turned as cold and malicious as a viper.

At that moment, a soft knock sounded on the door. Subsequently, a man dressed in a black suit entered, carefully carrying an iPad. After a hesitant pause, he showed the iPad to Adeline with great caution.

"Madam, please have a look."

Adeline couldn't bear to give an eye roll. He ruined her good mood.

She casually took hold of the iPad, and on the screen was a live broadcast of the plane crash. Chaos and cries filled the scene as government officials, police officers and some onlookers moved back and forth.

The thought that Grace was also among the victim list brought a sense of satisfaction to Adeline.

"What's the fuss about? We can't prevent accidents like plane crashes. What's the use of watching the live broadcast?" Adeline intentionally glanced disdainfully at her subordinate, who was overreacting.

Her subordinate pointed to a corner in the video and said, "Madam, please take a closer look."

Adeline furrowed her brows and her gaze followed his gesture. Her expression instantly froze.

On the screen, Xavier appeared disheveled and gaunt, crazily trying to drag the crashed plane out of the field. Whoever intended to stop him, was forcefully pushed aside by him. Even through the screen, Adeline could see his hands, stained with mud and blood.

Adeline slammed the iPad onto the table, and uttered in a cold tone, "Get the car prepared."

Half an hour later, a luxury car rushed to the scene and came to a screeching halt. Without waiting for the driver to open the door, Adeline impatiently flung it open and stepped out of the vehicle.

Approaching Xavier, who was crouched on the ground, she saw the despair and grief in her son's eyes, causing a mixture of anger to surge within her. Adeline's chest tightened with a painful ache, and her eyes moistened.

It was all because of that wicked woman, Grace Everly, who never allowed her son to live in peace! Once her son overcame this setback, he would recover soon. Everything would be alright.

Adeline's heart instantly eased, and she gradually approached Xavier. With a tentative and gentle voice, she called out, "Xavier?"

Xavier lifted his head upon hearing her voice, his gaze hollow, his mind blank.

