

Divorce 1091

Chapter 1091 Blowing Her Own Horn

Hazelyn's demeanor was very domineering as if she were the owner of the mall.

I calmly glanced at her. "Your mall? Even if it is your mall, you don't have the authority to kick anyone out! Moreover, this mall may not necessarily be yours."

"Her bragging skills are indeed impressive!" Lauren added sarcastically.

"Don't talk about irrelevant things. Otherwise, you'll end up embarrassing yourself again! I advise you to learn a lesson from a few days ago." I spoke to Hazelyn with a severe tone. "Don't act pretentiously in front of me. Since you've come to Gerby, follow Gerby's rules!" Hazelyn was incredibly arrogant.

I confidently said, "I don't know what rules Gerby has, but even if it does, they certainly aren't set by you. So, don't flaunt your authority in front of me!"

All that being said, Lauren and I tried to stroll past.

Unexpectedly, the people behind her blocked the passage, standing in our way and looking at us disdainfully.

Hazelyn looked at me triumphantly, saying, "This is Gerby's rule!"

I smiled indifferently and said, "Then if I insist on shopping?"

Hazelyn instructed someone who seemed to be a staff member on her team, "Call the security and get these two out for me!"

Lauren couldn't stand it anymore, "Damn! You're so arrogant. Go ahead! I want to see how you'll kick us out."

The staff immediately took out her phone and made a call.

After hanging up, a few security guards quickly approached us, rushing toward us in an imposing manner.

I calmly watched the approaching security guards as if watching a show.

Although Lauren didn't know the details, this small matter wouldn't scare her! Standing beside us, she scoffed, "You're really not afraid of causing trouble!"

After the few arrogant security guards rushed over, they lined up in a row beside Hazelyn, fawningly smiling at her. One of them said, "Ms. Hazelyn!"

The chief security guard asked us sternly, "What's going on?"

Lauren was about to step forward to speak, but I pulled her back.

Then, I looked at the chief security guard with a faint smile and asked, "Where are you from?"

My words caught him off guard. He probably hadn't expected the little woman before him to ask that so calmly.

The security guard glanced at

Hazelyn. He saw her glaring at me and suddenly felt encouraged, "What do you mean by where am I from? I'm from here!"

I continued to smile and asked, "Since you're the security here, you should adhere to the rules of this place. Your job is to ensure the safety of the mall! Are you trying to stir up trouble?"

I had a completely unwavering, no-compromise attitude. The security guard seemed a bit less confident.

Chapter 1092 What I Say Counts

I stared at him intently, making him even more uneasy.

Before he could utter a word, Hazelyn said, "Don't listen to her. Get her out of here, right now!"

The security guy was immediately excited, spurred on by the command. He moved in my direction and said, "I'm asking you to leave the mall right now. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Then I want to see how rude you can be. Can you give me a reason to leave?" I stared directly at him.

The woman with heavy makeup yelled, "Stop the nonsense! Why do you need a reason? Just get lost!"

Laurie looked at her and said, "Stop acting tough there. If someone needs to leave, it's you!"

The security guard became more assertive, "Leave now. She is the boss of our mall, and she has the authority to make you leave. Since she has spoken, please leave immediately. No more nonsense!" Some shoppers stopped to watch, not knowing what was happening. Several salespeople also craned their necks to see what was going on.

"I'll ask you again. Are you sure you want me to leave?" I asked the security guard once again.

The security guard responded, "Yes! We want you to leave. Hurry up!"

"Then let your manager come over," I said sternly to him.

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you think our manager will come just because you say so?" The security guard showed impatience, almost reaching out to drag me.

If I were a male, I suppose he would have already used force to get rid of me, hoping to win Hazelyn over.

"Tell me, besides her asking me to leave, do you have any other reason for me to leave the mall?"

Then I looked around at the crowd and calmly said, "Everyone, please judge this situation. We came here to shop. Ms, Hazelyn said that if she found someone unpleasant, she could ask security to kick them out.

Is this right?"

I added, "Miss Hazelyn claims this mall belongs to her. She says whoever she doesn't like should leave. She says this is the rule in Gerby. I want to ask everyone, does Gerby really have such a rule?" Indeed, it would arouse public anger. Someone who was not afraid of trouble said, "Our city doesn't have such shameless rules!"

I looked at Hazelyn and smiled. "It seems that there are still sensible people in Gerby!"

Then I looked at the chief security guard and said, "Did you hear that?"

I looked coldly at Hazelyn and spoke to the few salespeople who had gathered, "Call your manager from Grand Tribeca. I want to ask the manager if this mall allows anyone to be kicked out as soon as

someone says so?"

Hazelyn laughed arrogantly and said, "Whoever you find won't change today's outcome. You must leave! What I say counts!"

Then she scanned the surrounding

people and said, "I dare anyone else to speak, and I'll make you leave with them! My family owns this mall. at say goes! Call the manager. He won't dare to protect you unless he doesn't want to work at Grand Tribeca anymore!"

A voice came from behind the crowd, "I'm afraid what you said doesn't count!"

This statement caused everyone to crane their necks to look outside. A group of people had entered from outside.

Someone immediately exclaimed, "Who is that? So handsome!"

"Isn't he from Gerby? Haven't I seen this man before?"

"What kind of person is he? Such a grand entrance!"

The crowd was talking, and all eyes were fixed on the man. I recognized the familiar and handsome figure.

Chapter 1093 Slapped in the Face Again

I calmly looked at Atlas, and he didn't rush to interact with me. Accompanied by the crowd, he stood there like a king looking down on his subjects, his gaze coldly fixed on Hazelyn. Hazelyn was filled with enchantment upon seeing Atlas, her mouth hanging open as she gazed at him. There was a mixture of surprise, awe, and even a little fear on her face!

A slightly chubby, tall man stepped forward from the crowd and addressed Hazelyn, "I am the general manager of Grand Tribeca!"

With a serious expression, he continued, "Customers come first. This is an unchanging basic principle of our mall. This place is also a paradise for the public. So I won't allow you to drive away customers just because you want to! "Ms. Hazelyn, even if you were the owner of Grand Tribeca, I wouldn't condone such behavior! Moreover, Grand Tribeca has no relationship with the Chandler family!"

The crowd erupted into a commotion. Everyone looked at the unfolding scene and could sense something was wrong.

Some even looked at Hazelyn with a hint of schadenfreude. This is when Hazelyn looked at the general manager and twitched her mouth.

The people around her were somewhat surprised, looking at Hazelyn with confusion.

The general manager continued, "Ms. Hazelyn, you're quite arrogant to make such decisions. I regret to inform you that ATL Empire has acquired Grand Tribeca and it has become the 23rd Arkadia Plaza!"

His words caused another gasp from everyone present. Some even started recording videos with their phones. Everything happening here would be on the internet in no time.

This revelation left Hazelyn genuinely unsettled. "What are you saying? This is impossible! W-What authority do you have to make this decision?"

"I indeed don't have the authority to make this decision. It was a decision from the city!"

Hazelyn, acting as if she didn't understand, arrogantly pointed at him, "Has the Chandler family issued an acquisition notice to you? How

dare you speak to me like tho

gave you the authority? Tell me, who in the city made this decision?"

"How presumptuous! Since when did the Chandler family dare to challenge Gerby's upper management? The Chandler family doesn't have the power to dominate everything in Gerby!" The one speaking was Rico Rickard, the mayor of Gerby.

Hazelyn clicked her mouth, and

everyone's gaze turned toward her. Even her supporters gave her a dubious glance. Those in the vicinity, merely witnessing the excitement, displayed looks of contempt!

His words shocked everyone present, and some even whispered among themselves. It seemed that this piece of news was real!

The security guard sensed the unfavorable situation and immediately told the onlookers, "Everyone, please disperse! Don't crowd around. It affects the normal operation of this mall!"

He then turned to face me, clearly expressing his fury, saying, "And you, don't cause trouble here. If you want to buy something, buy it quickly. ff not, get lost! Nothing of this would have happened if you hadn't been stirring up trouble."

It turned out he was pushing all the blame onto me. He said this to avoid offending either side.

His arrogance was especially pronounced, like a thug aggressively approaching me. Didn't he realize the general manager knew who I was?

I calmly watched the security guard. What an idiot!

However, he remained oblivious, still approaching me.

Just as he was about to get closer, a voice rang out, "If you dare to take another step toward her, I will not be polite with you!"

Chapter 1094 Thanks For Your Guidance

A low and imposing growl came behind him, sending chills down everyone's spine.

The chief security guard was the center of attention until he abruptly turned to face the voice's origin. It was none other than the handsome Atlas, surrounded by admirers like the moon surrounded by stars. The chief security guard glanced at the composed me.

His mouth twitched, and he said, "Who... exactly are you?"

Lauren coldly snorted, "She is Chloe Pierce, the lady boss of the ATL Empire. Tell me, where do you want her to roll off to?"

The expression on the security guard's face was dreadful. He looked toward Lauren, then towards Hazelyn, feeling regretful as if wanting to bite off his tongue. He looked like a clown.

"It's you who should leave! With your despicable and submissive attitude, we at ATL Empire have no use for such scum! Now, get out of Chloe's sight immediately!"

The chief security guard stood dumbfounded in place. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and his eyes no longer displayed arrogance but a hint of despair.

He glanced around nervously, seemingly searching for someone who might speak up for him. However, he found only disdainful glances.

"M-Ms. Chloe!" he stammered, looking towards me.

I ignored his existence and walked toward Atlas with a calm and gentle smile.

The accompanying Rico smiled at me and said, "Ms. Chloe, it turns out you are here too!"

"Yes, I just came for a casual stroll. I didn't expect it to cause trouble for everyone. I apologize!"

Then, I smiled at the onlookers. "I apologize for the disturbance! Please continue!"

I stood by Atlas's side with a smiling face. He looked at me with affectionate eyes, and a gentle smile appeared on his lips. Everything was communicated without words.

The sharp contrast between my

politeness and kindness and

Hazelyn's arrogance drew admiration. The general manager sent his assistant to handle the aftermath, removing the security guards who supported Hazelyn.

Hazelyn, with a face pale with anger, glared at me for a moment before leaving in embarrassment.

Atlas's actions were swift. He signed an agreement with Grand Tribeca in the afternoon.

When I returned to the hotel, I was surprised to see Grayson in the distance, accompanied by several intelligent-looking men. I saw them entering Arnold's room. Atlas had arranged reinforcements to assist Sean. .

Lauren and I immediately went to Arnold's room. Upon entering, I asked, "Grayson, why are you here?" However, his expression was strange. He smiled at me, saying that something might be wrong. "What happened?" I stared at him.

Arnold looked at me with a mysterious smile, and even Lauren said, "Grayson, can't you act a little bit?"

"Can't you see through it when I'm talking?" Arnold joined in the teasing.

The man who looked like Grayson said, "Ms. Chloe, I am Gavin!"

"...Gavin?" I looked at him. Who was Gavin?

Atlas also walked in. Seeing me looking at Gavin in a daze, he embraced my shoulder and said, "This is Grayson's twin brother, Gavin!"

I immediately covered my mouth,

looking at Gavin in embarrassment.

"...Y-You and your brother are too alike! If you didn't tell me, I wouldn't know there was another Grayson!"

"Grayson is my younger brother!" Gavin said.

Chapter 1095 The Twin Brothers

Gavin's appearance was very similar to that of Grayson. I could never have told them apart.

I asked Atlas, "If both of them are together, can you tell them apart?"

Atlas confidently replied, "That's the understanding between us!"

I scoffed and gave him a sidelong glance. "If I spend enough time with them, I can do that too!"

Everyone laughed.

Sean hurriedly showed up shortly after, and Atlas formally introduced them.

Sean remarked, looking slightly uncomfortable, "How can I lead the team like this? I'm worthless in comparison to all of you!"

His words provoked laughter from everyone.

Even I was somewhat surprised. It turned out that Gavin and the others were such elite soldiers.

Sean's words lightened the mood. I knew precisely what Sean felt embarrassed about, indicating that Atlas's subordinates were formidable.

Sean didn't let up and cleared his throat. "Since Mr. Atlas has called you all here for this case, I apologize for the inconvenience. Even if I'm useless, I won't back down. After all, I'm familiar with Gerby! I appreciate everyone's understanding." After summarising the process, everyone discussed and formulated an action plan, beginning their tasks.

Since Finn and Alvin knew Gerby well, Sean arranged for them to join the team, making their work in Gerby easier.

This excited Finn, who eagerly said, "Alvin and I can work as full-time drivers. We know every nook and cranny of Gerby, guaranteeing precision and efficiency in our operations!" Everyone then dispersed and went their separate ways to carry out their tasks.

The first good news was that Sean brought Wilbur and that assistant doctor back to the task force office. The office was in the old factory area of Jaxford Doors, which was inconspicuous. There was still some equipment and a small amount of inventory there. The office supplies were all ready-made. This was suggested by Finn, and it was well received above.

Before the interrogation, Wilbur broke down. He truthfully recounted everything he knew to clear himself, but it was only a part of the story.

From the information he provided, it was clear that he was just a puppet.

The Chandler family planted the assistant doctor, who was not originally from the psychiatric hospital.

Initially, the assistant doctor was quite firm. However, when Sean presented the evidence he had collected and Wilbur's testimony, the assistant doctor was dumbfounded.

He insisted that there was a certificate issued proving Beatrice was mentally ill before he admitted Beatrice.

Sean pointed out that those

certificates were forged, and the doctors who issued the certificates had already been detained. The assistant doctor, feeling hopeless, confessed the entire process of sending Beatrice to the psychiatric hospital.

This implicated many well-known doctors, some of whom were still working at Gerby Central Hospital, and two had already retired.

When the investigation results were handed over to Nathan, he was furious and instructed that no one should be released after the case was solved.

Afterward, I asked Sean, "Did you really investigate those doctors from back then?"

"How do you think I came out?" Sean grinned.

The assistant doctor admitted that Beatrice refused treatment and endured a great deal of suffering when she was first admitted. Every time she woke up and caused

trouble, they would take her

medication and keep her asleep.

Whenever she became noisy or agitated, they would inject her with medication. She had resisted for three years.

Gradually, she lost her fighting spirit and eventually went utterly 'crazy.'

But during these nine years, Hazelyn would often come to the psychiatric hospital and abuse her. Her skull was fractured, her nasal bones collapsed, and her arms, thighs, and ribs were broken to varying degrees.

She even experienced loss of bladder and bowel control due to the beatings.

Beatrice was terrified, and whenever she saw Hazelyn, she would go hysterical. This condition would last for a week.

The assistant doctor mentioned that he was unsure whether Beatrice was insane.

Hearing the assistant doctor's account, I was overwhelmed with grief and indignation. I wished I could immediately inflict the same pain on Hazelyn.

Finn was so angry that he punched the wall. His knuckles were exposed, white, and bone-deep.

Seeing Finn's reaction, I realized Finn was not an ordinary person who cared about Beatrice.

Chapter 1096 Finn's Love Story

I saw Finn's hand bleeding profusely, so I wanted to bring him to the hospital. But he kept insisting that he didn't want to go, claiming that the pain made him feel at ease.

I forced him to go to the hospital with Lauren.

In the car, he looked pained and said to me, "I like Beatrice. I've liked her since we were teenagers."

Finn's words didn't surprise me at all.

"How did you meet her?" I asked Finn as I drove.

Finn leaned back in his seat with a grim expression and said in a low voice, "We went to the same school. She's three years older than me. I started school early, so she was only two years above me

"In high school, I had a year with her before she left for college. I hoped to finish high school quickly, then take the same college entrance exam as her and go to Foswood."

Finn's words were naive, revealing his enduring affection. After all these years, he remained true to his feelings, which was rare to see these days.

Lauren listened attentively but didn't interrupt.

"But I didn't take school seriously enough. I didn't do well the first year and had to repeat a grade. During that year, Beatrice was already a senior in college and was doing an internship. I ended up getting into a college in Xyris and studied business management there for three years. By the time I was a senior, I heard about Beatrice's family facing one problem after another-first with Keller's Dairy, then her grandmother, and later, her mother."

"Since all those things happened in quick succession, why didn't anyone realize something was wrong back then?" Lauren murmured.

"It's not that no one realized. It's just that people tend to ignore things that don't concern them," Finn sighed.

"I also heard she had a boyfriend, Gabriel. He was the

eldest son of the Russell family in Gerby. Honestly, he had a good reputation, and their relationship seemed strong," Finn continued.

"But damn, everything was a facade. I heard that Beatrice was admitted to a mental hospital, and Gabriel attested that she was mentally ill. He's just a hypocritical scoundrel, no different from his father-in-law."

"What? Are you saying Beatrice's boyfriend at that time also said she had mental health issues?" Lauren became visibly unsettled. "Why was she so unlucky?"

Finn fell silent, and it was evident that his emotions were tumultuous.

After what seemed like a

considerable adjustment, he

continued, "Honestly, I was in deep pain back then. Once, I drank to drown my sorrows with Alvin. We were both half-drunk and ended up confessing all kinds of things. Alvin gave me an earful and asked why I liked a girl from the Chandler family. He said they were no good. We argued, and he told me he

suspected that his dad's death was

related to Byron."

"When did he start thinking that?" I asked Finn.

"We were in high school at that time. I didn't believe it at all, but Alvin shared the details with me. After we talked it over, the case seemed more and more suspicious.

"The reason I said she wouldn't go

insane is that she saw her the year her mother died. I secretly attended her mother's cremation ceremony, and she was sobbing uncontrollably. That day, she held her mother's urn, locked herself in a small room for a long time and ignored anyone who tried to console her.

"In the end, Gabriel managed to get her out of there, and she held on to the urn until the burial at the cemetery. She placed the urn in the tomb herself.

"Afterwards, the Chandler family

hosted a dinner to thank all the attendees of her mother's funeral. She thanked all the guests

personally, and she seemed

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completely normal. How could

someone so composed suddenly go

insane?" Finn consistently

emphasized this point.

I looked at him and asked, "You said you saw her three days before she was sent to the mental hospital. Where did you see her?"

It was just a casual inquiry.

Finn quickly responded, "I saw her at the hospital."

"A worker of ours was injured that day, and I took him to the hospital. I saw her thanking a young nurse on the staircase near the ward. I thought about greeting her, but they kept talking, so I didn't say anything. "But three days later, word on the street was that she had gone to the mental hospital, allegedly for going crazy and stabbing Hazelyn. But something just didn't feel right."

"Have you discussed this with Sean?" I asked Finn.

Chapter 1097 Hidden Clues

When Finn heard my question, he abruptly turned to me and asked, "I haven't. Will that make a difference?"

"We can't miss any details!" I asserted seriously.

Finn said, "I'm frustrated with myself. I'm so useless. I can't even save the woman I love.

"I tried to visit the mental hospital almost every year, attempting to see her. But they would never allow any visits, claiming her condition was severe. Once, Hazelyn caught me and sternly warned that if I dared go there again, Jaxford Doors would vanish from Gerby." Finn clenched his teeth tightly.

"And she did cause a lot of trouble for Jaxford Doors. That's the real reason my dad hates Byron. Later, my dad gave me an earful because our company was being threatened, and I had no choice but to wait for the right moment. But I..."

"Does your father know... that you like Beatrice?" I asked cautiously.

Finn lowered his head in silence for a moment, then nodded. "He found out later. It was after the Chandler family tried to make trouble for Jaxford Doors."

"Did he disapprove of her?" I inquired.

"It's not about whether my dad approves or not. She went insane and she's in a mental institution, so what's the use of my feelings for her? I can't see her, and I can't save her." Finn said helplessly.

As I listened to him, I started to understand the complexities of the situation.

"I think the one who can save Beatrice is you, Chloe. I always think fate plays tricks on people. Why didn't we work together earlier and find out about Beatrice sooner?" Finn sighed. "My father probably wouldn't have agreed to involve me in this if you were someone else. This is all thanks to you."

"It's destiny. Even if we had known earlier, it wouldn't have changed anything for any of us," I said helplessly.

"Why?" Finn asked unwillingly.

I glanced at him and smiled bitterly, "A year ago, I was just a housewife. Even if I had known about this, I would have been in a situation similar to yours. Maybe fate has a way of working things out, and maybe this was the right time for us to find out."

Lauren sighed. "It's a pity. Beatrice is a good person, but she was forced into a situation like this. A sane person sent to a mental institution? It's unheard of! What kind of fate is this? How could she have such a beastly father and boyfriend?"

"I suspect they might have felt threatened by Beatrice. Maybe even Gabriel was coerced into doing it," I speculated.

"But if it were me, I wouldn't compromise, even if I was being threatened. At the very least, I wouldn't provide evidence like that," Finn said indignantly.

"It looks like we need to investigate Gabriel and everyone around Byron," Lauren suggested.

"Sean and the others are already looking into it, especially after Gavin and his team arrived. We should have some leads pretty quickly," I stated confidently. "When can we rescue her?" Finn asked urgently. His hand was very swollen, indicating the intensity of his pounding. It reflected the pain in his heart. Finn seemed very emotional.

As the doctor tended to his wound at the hospital, I thought over what Finn had told me in the car.

Who did Beatrice talk to when she came to see the nurse at the hospital?

As I thought about it, I realized we couldn't overlook any details. I called Sean and briefed him on what I had just found out.

He assured me, "Looks like we need to investigate this nurse. I'll get the information from Finn later."

Once Finn's wound was dressed,

Sean arrived at the hospital. To my surprise, he was accompanied by Alvin. He asked Finn for detailed information about the nurse and any other relevant information

Finn exclaimed, "Can this really help?"

Sean said, "We can't overlook any details. This happened eight to nine years ago, which makes it challenging to investigate. Every little detail might be a significant lead."

Finn's spirits lifted when he heard

that. He immediately led us to where he had seen the nurse. After analyzing the area, Sean pointed out that it was an outer corridor of the ward, with no surveillance cameras installed at that time.

We checked the original files of all the nurses in that building, hoping to find the nurse from back then. Luckily, there were photos in their records. Finn examined each photo, but in the end, he shook his head.

I looked at him in disappointment. "Are you sure the person you saw isn't here?"

Chapter 1098 Crucial Verification

I grew anxious. "Why can't we find her? Maybe you're not sure what she looks like anymore?"

Finn nodded confidently. "I'm sure. I remember the nurse very clearly."

Sean also questioned the file clerk. "Are you sure all the nurse records are here?"

The employee nodded. "Yes, they're all here."

We all felt disappointed. Just then, an older file clerk approached and asked the junior one, "What's going on?"

"They're here to check the nurse records," the junior clerk responded.

The senior file clerk looked at us. "Where are you from?"

Sean showed his credentials, and after a quick inspection, the senior file clerk asked the junior one, "What about the ones who were transferred or resigned? Did you show them to the officer?"

The junior clerk seemed unsure. "I didn't know about those. These are the ones I found."

The senior file clerk immediately said, "Please wait. There are some missing nurse records from this file."

She turned and walked into the file room. After a while, she returned with a handful of files, handing them to us. "These are nurses who have left the hospital. You can check them based on the departure time you need."

We quickly searched the records after a certain time and found over twenty files.

Finn couldn't wait and opened the file bag, scrutinizing each photo until he exclaimed, "It's her!"

We all rushed to look at the information on the file.

The nurse's name was Maisy Cabrela, and she used to work in the department Beatrice's mother was in.

"Are you sure?" Sean asked.

"I'm sure it's her!" Finn's face lit up with a brilliant smile. "There's no mistake."

Sean examined the file carefully and took a few photos with his phone. Then, we went to the hospital ward to investigate her department.

As it turned out, the nurse, Maisy, had been dismissed due to a medication error that resulted in a medical accident.

When we finally met the nurse, Maisy, we were surprised. The woman in front of us looked nothing like the gentle woman in the photo. She was thin, her face was worn, and strands of gray decorated her temples. She scrutinized us calmly from head to toe. Finn quickly asked, "Are you Ms. Maisy?"

"Huh? You... why are you looking for me...?" She eyed us with suspicion, a hint of panic in her gaze.

When Maisy heard that we were investigating what happened years ago, her emotions suddenly flared up. She yelled, "What do you want? I've said don't know anything! made a mistake with the

medication, and I've been punished! Why do you keep bothering me? Get out. Just get out!"

She grabbed her broom and started swiping at us, shouting, "I don't know anyone! Get out!"

Finn stepped forward to shield us from her aggression. He yelled, "Maisy, calm down! We're here to help you and Beatrice clear your names. The medical accident wasn't your fault, and you were set up to know

weren't you? Don't you want the truth? Beatrice was framed and sent to a mental institution. She isn't insane at all. Both of you have been victims of manipulation. Listen to us."

Maisy stopped sweeping at us.

Seeing an opportunity, we all nodded in agreement. Sean presented his credentials, assuring her that we were handling the case and justice would be served this time.

She gradually lowered her broom, still skeptical. "How are you investigating this after all these years? Many people from the hospital have left. Besides, the person who harmed me is rich and influential. Don't lie to me again. If you do, I really won't have a way out."

I hurriedly went over and grabbed

her hand. "Maisy, the wheels of

justice may grind slowly, but they don't miss anyone. Those who commit heinous acts will face punishment. If everyone simply accepts their fate, who will uphold justice? I'm sure you've suffered a lot over the years. If you don't prove that you've been wronged, won't all that suffering be in vain?"

My words left her staring at me with a complex expression.

Chapter 1099 A Scene from the Past

In fact, my confidence wasn't unfounded. When I entered her home, I was convinced that her life must have been a hard one.

She looked at me, asking skeptically, "Can you really set things right?"

"We can." This time, it was Sean who answered.

"No matter how many years have passed, if someone has committed a crime, they must face the consequences, no matter how difficult it may be," Sean told her. "I didn't make this up. It's a statement from the top authorities in our province. They granted me the power to handle this case. That's why I went through so much trouble to find you."

When Maisy heard that Sean was telling the truth, she let out a wail. "Thank the heavens. Finally, there's hope for me."

After expressing her emotions through her tears, she quickly ushered us into her home. The place was destitute. It was barely a home.

Feeling embarrassed, she gestured for us to take a seat, then choked up as she continued to tell us what happened.

"You're saying Beatrice was harmed?" she asked. "She was a good girl, and very intelligent. In fact, she was the one who discovered that something was wrong with her mother." Maisy recounted the events from those years. "She found out on her own?" Lauren looked at Maisy in disbelief.

"Well, I stumbled on that secret accidentally.

"It was about Beatrice's mother, I remember her name was... Helen. Everyone knew that her mother was wealthy in Gerby. But at that time, Helen's father had just died in prison from what I heard. Plus, I had seen Helen before." "When did you see her before?" I asked.

"Helen's mother had been admitted

to our department. At that time, Helen took care of her mother. Not

long after her mother's death, she

was admitted as well, with

symptoms similar to her mother's. She was in a state of limbo, but they couldn't find out what her illness was.

"Many nurses, joked about their family having bad luck back then. Some even said it was because they had earned too much money and was their turn to suffer now. How else would they have suffered such strange illnesses? I remember the doctors were helpless as no

medication seemed to work.

"One day, I swapped shifts because of some issues in my husband's family and left briefly. When I returned to take over the shift, I met Helen's close friend."

"Helen's close friend?" I was puzzled.

"That woman eventually became Byron Chandler's wife. She dressed very well, and everyone said she was riding on Helen's coattails. She had a nice car and luxury clothes."

Suddenly, everything clicked, and I realized that the woman Maisy was talking about was Jocelyn.

"That woman and a nurse from our department were talking in the corridor. When I approached, they stopped talking, and they both stared at me. I remember being envious of that woman. I greeted her, then went into the ward to meet my colleague.

"Not long after, when I was changing in the dressing room, I saw the nurse who had been talking to that woman return. She looked nervous and asked me, 'How do you know Ms. Jocelyn?' I said, 'Everyone knows her.' She cautioned me, 'Don't tell anyone that we know each other.'

"I was confused. Why did they need

to hide the fact that they knew each other? If you're a nurse, you'll know a few influential people. After all, we nurses also need connections. Who wouldn't want to find a familiar face when seeking medical treatment or a good doctor for surgery? But she didn't want anyone to know about it.

"At the time, I just sneered and thought, 'What's the big deal? Maybe she just doesn't want others to know.' I didn't think much about it and just nodded, assuring her, 'Don't worry. I didn't see anything.' Maisy's detailed narrative allowed me to follow her thoughts and imagine the scene from that time.

Chapter 1100 Accidentally Stumbled Upon Something

"But I saw her acting furtively, and her face turned red. I thought for sure that the woman had asked her to do something and had given her something in return. That's why she didn't want anyone to know. In reality, everyone does something like that.

"Since we weren't on the same shift, I didn't pay much attention to it. But as I was leaving, the head nurse and a doctor came looking for her. She hurriedly took something out of her pocket and stuffed it into her locker in the changing room. She was in a rush, so she didn't lock it properly. Those lockers had locks, and she had only secured one latch before rushing out." I felt like I was right there, seeing the nurse's anxious demeanor.

Maisy continued, "It was partly my fault. I was curious, and since everyone was gone, I quickly returned, opened her locker, and checked what she had put inside."

I thought to myself, curiosity could be fatal. I didn't know if she thought it was tragic. Maybe it was just fate.

"Sure enough, it was stacks of money. I was shocked. It was astonishing. You have to understand, back then, 4,000 dollars was a lot of money. I wondered what she had done to receive such a generous reward.

"I quickly put the money back, but there was something else inside. When I heard the sound, I knew it was the clinking of glass vials that contained medications. I couldn't resist taking them out and checking them. There were three of them. I looked at the names and was puzzled. Why had she put the medication in her pocket?

"At that time, we picked up medication from our patients every day. But after checking the names, I realized the medication in her pocket was not from our department. The bottles were brown, with

labels in a foreign language. I made a mental note of the names, then quickly returned them, carefully closing the locker as it was before.

"Then, I hurried out of the changing room, afraid she would find out that I knew her secret. Later, she asked me if I noticed her locker hadn't been locked properly the other day. I acted as if I didn't know anything, asking her what she meant. When she saw my reaction, she didn't say anything else, and just mentioned that she had forgotten to lock the locker."

I nodded. It seemed that Maisy had an attention to detail.

"Not long after that, Helen fell into a coma, and her condition got worse each day. Her daughter, Beatrice, returned to take care of her. Once overheard Beatrice asking the doctor if it could be because of improper medication. She

ogeli no

suggested that the doctor try a

different medication."

Maisy suddenly looked at me dramatically and said, "It's strange. Right then, my heart started pounding, and I immediately thought of the locker. I quickly checked the medication."

"Was there an issue with it?" I asked, looking at her.

"After checking it, I was shocked. It was a medication that could cause blood clotting, which completely counteracted Helen's illness. I looked up the symptoms of using the medication, and they matched Helen's perfectly." I slapped the sofa. Even though I had known this would be the outcome, my heart still ached.

"I was terrified. A human life was at

stake. I hesitated for a night. The next day, I secretly warned Beatrice to pay attention to her mother's care. If necessary, she should find a dedicated caretaker for her mother. I was afraid that if it dragged on for too long, her mother might not survive." Maisy still appeared anxious when recalling the past.

She continued in a subdued tone, "I reminded her twice, and she understood my meaning. She kept asking me about it, and in the end, I had no choice but to tell her it was just a guess.

"But unfortunately, her mother

passed away that afternoon. She

died from a sudden, extensive cerebral infarction." Maisy lowered her head regretfully. "Beatrice wanted me to help her get evidence against that nurse, but it wasn't easy.

"Why did she come looking for you shortly after her mother's death?"

"She was here to thank me. I told her what I had seen back then, gave her the name of that medication, and mentioned the money the woman gave to the nurse." "What was that nurse's name?" Sean asked.