

Divorce 1131

Chapter 1131 Infiltration Slowly

Atlas looked at me and nodded. He kissed me and said, "My wife is getting smarter. You're well-trained!"

"Will it be dangerous?" I looked at Atlas's face with some concern and asked seriously.

"How could it be? When did your husband make a mistake?" Atlas looked at me, full of pride.

After he finished speaking, he leaned in, and I just went with the flow.

...

The sky was sunny the following day. There was a scent of flowers and the sound of birds chirping outside the window.

I looked at Beatrice and asked, "How about we go out to the yard, bask in the sun, and enjoy the birds and flowers outside?"

She had a much better complexion than when she first returned. She turned her head to look out the window and immediately agreed to my suggestion, saying, "Sure! Let's go down and sit for a while." Lauren went out with Arnold today.

There were only me, the caregiver, and Beatrice at home.

After speaking, she attempted to sit up independently. She sighed and said, "After so many years, I haven't seen such good sunlight! It's excellent to be alive, and freedom is so precious!"

I helped her put on long pants, which Lauren and Finn bought for Beatrice when they went out.

Moreover, Finn told me that Mr. Cameron bought this villa as a wedding house for his son.

No wonder Finn arranged for Beatrice to stay in the master bedroom. It was so clear that Finn genuinely liked Beatrice.

I didn't know if Beatrice would accept this infatuated man in the future.

I helped her up and took a stroll out of the room. Her body ached. She was doing much better in the last two days than when she was first saved. Now, at least, she was able to walk by herself.

In addition, I noticed that the skin on her ankle was improving when I changed her dressing this morning!

There was a slight whiff of medicine in the lobby downstairs. The Bullock family had arranged for a doctor to treat her.

She also wanted to know why these folks treated her favorably. I wanted to laugh at this innocent girl.

I just responded, "This family is very kind, and Finn is your junior. In fact, he has known you for a long time. It's just that you didn't notice him!"

She was surprised and asked me, "My junior? I don't remember him!"

"Otherwise, why would he attend your mother's funeral? He has been paying attention to you for all these years.

"He even ran to the mental hospital to see you, but was discovered by Hazelyn. As a result, their family's business was severely affected by Byron, and almost went bankrupt!" Beatrice stopped in surprise, "Is there such a thing?"

"Rescuing you might not be so

simple this time if it weren't for the Bullock family. They provide every kind of assistance, including three daily meals, transportation, and offices. Additionally..."

I paused, not sure whether to continue.

Unexpectedly, Beatrice looked at me and said, "Will you just keep telling me? Tell me everything, please!"

She now speaks much more fluently than before.

"And, his classmate Eric Rogers's son. Do you know Eric Rogers?" I looked at Beatrice and asked.

She looked at me and shook her head, "No impression!"

"It's the boss of the cable factory where your father first worked! His youngest son is called Alvin Rogers, and he is also a member of the team that rescued you! Moreover, Eric Rogers's death may be related to

your father!"

I did this to gradually let Beatrice know about her father's misdeeds, which were already irreparable.

I felt Beatrice's body tremble slightly.

She didn't look at me and silently followed me out of the house. The outside air was excellent. The sun was shining, and we could smell the fragrance of the yard.

This villa is in the southern suburbs of Gerby. The residents here were either rich or noble. In addition, the yard appears extremely large due to the great distance between the houses in this area.

The yard was beautifully decorated,

surrounded by green trees. The

Bullock family also built

pavilion in the yard, which was beautiful. In front of it was a large pond with a group of koi swimming inside.

Beatrice and I strolled around the yard for a little. Her face was slightly flushed from the sun, and I noticed a hint of sweat.

Chapter 1132 Cruel Reality

She smiled at me and said, "I've forgotten the heat of the sun. I haven't felt the taste of sweating for several years. It's nice to enjoy life like this!"

I smiled, "Then cherish it. When you're almost recovered, If you don't mind, come to Foswood and spend some time with me!"

A light of longing appeared in her eyes.

"My home in Foswood is also beautiful, and the air there is quite good! If you want a quiet place to be alone, I also have a spare courtyard. You can stay as long as you want!" I sincerely invited her. However, I'm afraid that Beatrice won't have much time for herself in the future. Once she overturns Byron, she must take over Keller's Dairy and the Chandler Group.

How much time did she have for herself?

She lacked someone she could fully trust and who could genuinely help her.

"Okay!" She looked at the distant sky. "I want to go! Chloe, I didn't expect that I could see you again and have the chance to be with you. God has been kind to me. I'm content."

"Everything will be fine! You can also meet someone who truly loves you, get married, and have children!" I said to her.

She gave me a heartfelt grin and said, "Can I still believe that there is love in this world? My mother sacrificed the entire Keller family for love! I have loved before, but my most precious man and my father sent me to the mental hospital. Love... is too extravagant." Her words made my heart ache sharply. From family love to romantic love, she was wounded thoroughly.

"Chloe, you should thank God for giving you a good lover, but not everyone is as lucky as you! He has been looking for you for 18 years. Maybe it's because you have been together since childhood. I don't dare to love anyone anymore, I'm afraid. Hahaha!" Her laughter and voice were chilling.

"I witnessed the whole process of my mother's death. She held my hand and, with a twist of her mouth, she left me with one word... Revenge!"

Beatrice gritted her teeth as she said these two words.

I was shocked when I heard it, "Are you saying that your mother understood all this before she died?"

She looked at me and nodded, "Yes! My mother woke up before she died. What she said was that my grandmother was murdered, and she was also harmed by someone..."

I kept my eyes on Beatrice, feeling a little taken aback.

Her voice was very resentful. Her hands were getting tighter again, and her eyes slowly reddened as she sat in the pavilion.

I quickly grab her hand to ease her anger.

"Don't be angry! It's just a matter of time! Believe in the law, none of them can escape!" I said.

"Chloe, I'm really in pain... Why didn't I find out about this earlier? They wouldn't have died! They're all dead now! have no family left in this world, and it's all because of my incompetence! I am blind!"

I stroked her back, "It has nothing to do with you. They have no humanity!"

"When I was young, I always thought my father was very busy. My mother told me that my father was a very ambitious person! He was excellent and hardworking! He worked tirelessly all year round!" She then suddenly laughed.

"Chloe, until one day, I finally understood. Both my mother and I were deceived!"

I was speechless. I could only curse Byron in my heart, who was indeed worse than a beast.

"Hahaha... yes, my mother and I

were deceived by Byron Chandler. It was so bitter! At first, I couldn't accept this fact no matter what. always thought that Byron Chandler was a wonderful father, and my father was a great man!

"He left early and returned late, working hard for a better life for us! But what about the truth?" She looked at me with her hands splayed out, full of self-mockery.

Chapter 1133 Calculated Machinations

I could only sit quietly beside her, heavy-hearted.

Beatrice continued with a self-deprecating expression, "The fact is, he had another family. His focus was on another home, raising a mistress and fathering an illegitimate child!"

She chuckled, "And these two put on a show in front of us almost every day! Shamelessly playing the role of pitiful creatures, like parasites on my mom, living comfortably off her and making their parasitic life so splendid! In the end, they even laid hands on their benefactor." Listening to Beatrice's account, I truly felt speechless.

"Who is Byron Chandler? What does he take my mom for? I rarely saw my dad when I was young since he was always busy. He didn't hug or kiss me like other dads did.

"I thought it was because he worked hard for our family. Hahaha... Byron Chandler was busy carefully arranging and hatching schemes to get fortune and commit murder!" Beatrice spoke each word deliberately.

Her hoarse voice sounded so heart-wrenching.

"They were eager to get inside my house when my mother passed away, haha! She had always been a frequent visitor to our house, coming and going freely. After killing my mom, she finally entered boldly, swaggering in when my mom's body was still warm!" "This is too much! Shameless!" I couldn't take it anymore.

"Byron Chandler is a good actor. He hardly even glanced at Jocelyn Marrow and displayed nothing but contempt in front of us. But he had a child with her who is just two years younger than me, haha!"

When Beatrice said this, her whole body trembled, and her hands clenched tightly. I completely understood her feelings.

"What's the matter with Gabriel Russell?" I gathered the courage to ask.

"He's just a treacherous villain. I was blind! I was blind!" Beatrice roared, looking extremely angry.

I stepped toward her, holding her in my arms and giving her a comforting pat on the back. "Don't be angry. It's all in the past. It means that god has opened your eyes and let you see through him. Otherwise, he might be the next Byron!" She leaned against my chest. She was shaking continuously, breathing heavily, regulating her emotions.

"How did you know that he has already married Hazelyn?" I was surprised. Theoretically, she shouldn't know what was happening outside while locked up.

When Beatrice heard my question, she smirked, "Do you think Hazelyn would be so low profile? She flaunts her achievements in front of me! While she had me locked up, she beat me and told me everything she did."

"From entering the Chandler family, living in the Keller family's mansion, to marrying Gabriel Russell... She said everything was hers, and everything should be hers."

"She told me that the Keller family

should have died long ago. It was her father's legitimate claim to obtain everything. There is only her in the Chandler family! She even said that would die in the mental hospital, and that is the ultimate destination for my life."

"Simply outrageous!" I angrily exclaimed, "Unfortunately, her wishful thinking went wrong!"

"I feel sorry for my mom! She was the only daughter of the Keller family in Gerby. I pity her misfortune! She fell for Byron Chandler. What's even more ridiculous is that she took care of Jocelyn Marrow and her daughter for him. It's simply... absurd

Beatrice started shaking violently again, completely unable to control herself.

"But Hazelyn went straight in, and I didn't have a chance to personally kill her. Why did all of the Keller family die, yet they are living

luxuriously? They're enjoying the net

Keller family's assets, living in the Keller family's house, wearing the Keller family's clothes... Ahh!"

Beatrice screamed as if going mad, her hoarse voice echoing throughout the entire courtyard, sending shivers down one's spine.

Chapter 1134 Revealing the Truth

I held her tightly, and the caregiver had already rushed in. I patted her back to comfort her, "Beatrice, don't be angry. Relax! There are countless ways to punish them!"

I kept comforting her, and she tightly held onto my hand, gradually calming down with each deep breath.

She was drenched in sweat.

"Don't be like this. It's easy to make her feel worse than death, even if she goes in, she will still be made to wish she were dead." I said maliciously, "I know Hazelyn Chandler too well. She's not worthy of pity."

She suddenly raised her head and looked at me, "Is what you said true?"

I nodded calmly, "As long as you want, it's certain!"

We fell silent, and I was thinking about Gabriel, but I didn't dare ask. As if she could read my mind, she spoke about Gabriel again.

"Gabriel was my senior in school. He was a year older than me. The Russell family was still well-off at that time, and they were engaged in the furniture manufacturing business. He was the eldest in the family, usually gentle and well-mannered.

"He had pursued me, but I had no feelings for him initially. I met him again when I returned to Gerby for my mother who suddenly fell ill. He had graduated and returned to Gerby then. Their family business had expanded to trade and timber exports!" I sat beside her, listening attentively.

"He never left my side. Hazelyn had been eyeing him for a long time! She was sick! As long as it was mine, she wanted to claim it for herself."

"Hazelyn would frequently bug Gabriel. After all, Gabriel had a good reputation in Gerby, and his family background was impressive. Many socialites were crazy about him. Hazelyn, who had been competing with me since childhood, was trying to grab everything. "My mother always asked me to give in to her, saying she was like my younger sister. Haha, who would have thought she was really my younger sister!"

Beatrice covered her face, burying her head in her knees.

"My mother was so foolish. Now that I think about it, I find her last words quite amusing. She was so foolish!"

I patted her back, "Don't be angry. They will face retribution!"

"I went looking for Maisy that day to gather proof against Jocelyn. However, she only knew that Natasha took Jocelyn's money and the medicine. She checked, and t also checked. The symptoms were the same as my mother's before her death."

Beatrice looked at me at this point, still showing panic and urgency in her eyes.

"But I was in a hurry, unable to find evidence, unable to sue them. I wanted to expose Jocelyn and her daughter's misdeeds to the world. I wanted Byron to see their true faces.

"But without evidence, everything was in vain. Out of anger, I went to find Natasha. She refused to admit it and even informed Jocelyn about this matter."

I took a deep breath. Our speculation was correct. Indeed, Beatrice did approach Natasha at that time.

"But on the day I returned home, I saw Jocelyn and Hazelyn moving. They shamelessly and brazenly moved into the Chandler family's residence!" Beatrice looked at me, questioning in disbelief.

"Chloe! Do you know how I felt at

that time? I watched the person who killed my grandmother and mother blatantly come in like this. Only then did I see Byron's true colors! I angrily questioned him, but what I got was a slap on my face in front of

everyone."

I took a deep breath and empathized with Beatrice's feelings.

"Gabriel happened to walk in, and he

stepped forward to protect me.

However, Jocelyn had already

closed the hall door. She

and

shamelessly walked up to me, slapped me right in front of Byron! Byron pretended as if nothing had happened, not even looking at me!"

Chapter 1135 Who Injured Someone

"Jocelyn sneered at me and said, 'Little bastard! You don't accept it? This house was originally mine. Your mother took everything that belonged to me. She thought her status was so noble, always acting like a savior, right? Now let's see how generous she can be. 'She said, "Everything here will be mine from now on! Whether you accept it or not, that's the reality. Bryon is my man, and Hazel Marrow is his daughter! Oh! ... By the way, you don't know yet! Hazel Marrow's real name is Hazelyn Chandler, do you understand?' "Then she laughed arrogantly, 'Everything here is mine. Helen Keller should have died a long time ago. Everything here is mine. Can you see it?'

"Chloe! You see how arrogant she is? But Bryon just stood there and watched!" Beatrice's tears flowed.

"Jocelyn pointed at me and said, 'You, vacate your room and move downstairs! If you still want to stay here, follow the rules. From now on, everything here is under my control! Helen Keller has completely disappeared. I no longer need to be sneaky!' "Ah... Chloe, how arrogant they were! Then Hazelyn walked up to me and attempted to attack Gabriel, but he dodged. Want to guess what happened?"

I shook my head.

Beatrice tilted her head, looking at the clear blue sky, "She said, 'Starting today, this man is mine too!'

"I cursed her shamelessness. Jocelyn slapped my mouth, and Bryon just watched!"

I felt my teeth clenching, my chest hurting, and a sense of suffocation.

"Chloe, I'm also her daughter! Just because he didn't love my mother, he allowed others to insult me! And he even took everything from my mother. This is my father, a despicable and shameless person."
"And what about Gabriel?" I asked.

"Gabriel blocked her attacks, accidentally touched Jocelyn's hand, and Bryon roared, 'Gabriel, if you persist in your stubbornness, I will destroy your entire family!'

"Gabriel argued with Bryon and said, 'But Beatrice is also your daughter!'

"Byron only said, 'She has enjoyed the treatment as my daughter for more than 20years, while Hazelyn has always been compromising. So, as her elder sister, she should be humble!'

"I refused, broke free from Jocelyn's

grip, and accused her of being the murderer who killed my mother.. said to Byron, 'And you, I know about the Keller family.' This sentence brought disaster upon me.

"My father pressured me, asking what I knew. At first, I resisted, saying that Jocelyn had bribed the nurse to kill my mother and grandmother..."

Beatrice suddenly touched her neck,

her expression horrified as she

continued, "Byron grabbed my

throat, almost strangling me. Gabriel wanted to help me, but he was held by Hazelyn and Jocelyn and he couldn't move at all.

"At the moment I couldn't breathe, moment he finally let go of his hand. After catching my breath, I wanted to fight them, but Jocelyn picked up the knife from the coffee table and tried to stab me, shouting, 'If I kill you, it's self defense!'

"Gabriel wanted to help me. He pushed Hazelyn away, and she fell onto the knife Hazelyn was holding. Everything happened so quickly! Without any warning! We were all shocked!"

"Are you saying that Jocelyn herself stabbed Hazelyn that night?" I asked incredulously.

Beatrice nodded and continued, "Bryon suddenly pulled out the knife from Jocelyn and placed it in Gabriel's hand. The knife was covered in blood, there was blood everywhere. "But Bryon's reaction was quick. He picked up the phone and took a picture of Gabriel holding the knife.

"I woke up, went over to grab the knife from Gabriel's hand, and Bryon also took a picture of me taking the knife. He then dialed an ambulance and the police.

"After that, he heartlessly tied me up and sent me to the guest room downstairs. I don't know what happened after that. That night, they sent me to the psychiatric hospital!" "Who? Who sent you?" I asked eagerly.

Chapter 1136 A Face of Man, A Beastly Heart

"Bryon and Gabriel!" Beatrice said angrily, clenching her teeth tightly.

"Two months later, Gabriel married Hazelyn," Beatrice continued. "Later, Hazelyn went to the psychiatric hospital and proudly told me that her dad would do everything she wanted because he loved her. She threatened to send Gabriel to prison and force the Russell family to make up for the blood she lost that day if he didn't comply."

"The Russell family chose to become in-laws with the Chandler family, with a dowry of over a billion! That was all the money from the Keller family. Bryon and the Russell family have worked together since then. The Russell family rose to prominence and achieved great success. Gabriel would even occasionally flaunt his love in front of everyone."

"So, Jocelyn harmed her daughter. But the rumors all claim that you injured Hazelyn." I said.

Beatrice curled up in her seat like a hedgehog. "That was Bryon. He sent me to the psychiatric hospital. The night I went in, he drugged me to stop me from saying anything."

"How despicable! He doesn't deserve to be your father."

"But he didn't dare kill me because I said that if something happened to me, that evidence would be exposed. He once told me, 'I'll let you live. But if you don't tell me where the evidence is, I'll make your life worse than death!'

"I don't believe he didn't know that Hazelyn was abusing me. The Russell family must have known as well. Why would Bryon be so deferential to them? How could Gabriel not know if I'm crazy or not?"

Beatrice's crying grew hoarser.

"That's my father, alright. He's a cunning wolf! A wolf with a human face and a beastly heart! Sometimes, I wonder, what am I? I shouldn't have come into this world in the first place. I shouldn't have been born to that man."

I hugged her and said, "Don't be like that, Beatrice. A calm always follows the storm. You need to keep fighting for justice. Just stop thinking about them. You should get revenge, and they'll get the punishment they deserve." "Justice! Hahaha..." Beatrice laughed ominously.

"You don't have to feel sorry for Gabriel. There'll definitely be a better man who deserves your love. I promise." I said.

Just then, Finn walked in. When he saw us soaking up the sun in the yard, he said, "How long have you been out here? The sun's getting really strong. Aren't you hot?"

When Finn said that, I realized Beatrice was drenched in sweat from her outburst.

"Let's go inside, Beatrice. You can get a shower and some rest," I said.

She sat there, motionless, as if everything around her was irrelevant.

Finn was stunned. He noticed beads of sweat trickling down Beatrice's cheeks. He grabbed her and said, "Let's go back. It's way too warm. You're going to get heatstroke!"

When I saw Beatrice looking tired but accustomed to resting in Finn's arms, I knew in my heart that this was fate and heaven's will.

Many undiscovered facts had come

to light, and the situation on the internet was still escalating. Bryon had been a little agitated these days and was often on the phone. This was precisely the information Sean

and the others were eager to obtain.

The lead investigator that had been officially assigned to the case made little progress, which was entirely within our expectations. It wasn't because they were bad at their work. Someone was obstructing their efforts.

However, public opinion on the

internet couldn't be suppressed so

quickly. As a result, the Chandler and Russell families had both become even more fearful than ever. At this time psychiatric experts from Solaris arrived in Gerby.

Gerby had also sent out a professional appraisal team to analyze Beatrice's mental condition.

We got Beatrice ready early that day. She needed to remain calm, so I continued to comfort her.

She had recovered pretty well after

she had gotten out of the hospital and got some rest. She didn't appear as lost as she did after she was saved. Instead, she looked calm, but there was a distinct coldness about her, as if she were encased in a layer of ice, which made it clear that she was not to be approached.

Chapter 1137 Not Very Wise

The hospital ward was always in use, and the guards remained. Many people believed that Beatrice was still in the hospital room.

As a result, chaos erupted at the hospital during the first two days. Reporters were everywhere. They did everything they could to enter the hospital to get first-hand information and, more importantly, to be the first to glimpse Beatrice after nine years in solitary

confinement.

Many people were outside the testing facility today.

We split into two groups, with Lauren and Finn protecting Beatrice. They had entered the testing center early, and when the doctors arrived, they went straight to the testing center to diagnose Beatrice.

I quietly handed Beatrice to Lauren and returned to the hospital with Finn. We were getting ready for the show to start.

Things got busy on the way to the testing center.

Everyone eagerly anticipated Beatrice's departure from the hospital to the other building where the testing center was located.

Atlas's plan was proceeding as planned.

When it was time for the test, a group of people left the ward, protecting 'Beatrice' who was in a wheelchair with a covered face to prevent her from being photographed. They swiftly headed toward the building where the testing center was located.

Atlas was confident that the Chandler family had already figured out that we were the ones rescuing Beatrice, so I remained among the crowd to play my role and avoid arousing suspicion.

The group wasn't really protecting the 'Beatrice' in the wheelchair. They were watching me instead.

Early in the morning, Atlas had repeatedly emphasized to the people protecting me that they needed to ensure my safety.

Cane walked next to me, keeping close. Atlas couldn't show himself here, but I knew he was monitoring everything in the command vehicle not far away. He would be able to see what was going on.

Another police officer pushed the wheelchair, and we proceeded at an average pace. I felt a complex mix of emotions. I was nervous, but not because I was scared.

I feared Atlas's plan might fail and worried it might succeed.

I didn't want to add to Beatrice's troubles. After all, Bryon was her only family. She didn't know about the plan, because I was afraid it would bring her unnecessary pressure!

But I knew that if the plan succeeded, she would still have to face the fact that she would forever lose her father's love.

Our group quickly approached the testing center. I breathed a sigh of relief when we were almost at the entrance of the building.

Our plan had failed.

I didn't know whether to be relieved

or happy. But since Bryon hadn't

done anything, I didn't know how

Beatrice's plan would proceed. ↓ wasn't sure if she would present the evidence she had to accuse Bryon of his crimes.

As my thoughts wandered, we reached the stairs.

Someone who looked like a doctor emerged from within and extended a hand to grab Beatrice's wheelchair.

When we didn't react, a dramatic and dangerous scene unfolded.

The doctor suddenly pulled out a knife from somewhere, aimed at the 'Beatrice' in the wheelchair, stabbed her twice fiercely, and quickly fled.

We were all focused on the 'Beatrice' in the wheelchair. No one had time to chase after the doctor. We swiftly pushed the wheelchair into the emergency room inside the testing center.

Everything happened so quickly, but in an instant, everything came to an end.

Chaos erupted outside. The reporters who had been waiting were dumbfounded, but some reacted quickly and took photos.

However, most of the onlookers hadn't fully grasped what just happened.

Soon, we heard a hoarse wail from the emergency room entrance. "My daughter! Please don't let anything happen to her! I can't bear it!"

I turned abruptly to see Bryon walking quickly through the crowd.

His appearance made everyone sigh of relief. Our speculation had been correct.

We all turned to look at him. His performance in this act seemed impatient and not very wise.

Chapter 1138 Announcing The Results

As our entire team looked at him, Byron seemed to sense that something was wrong. His eyes wandered and finally fixed on me, but they were extremely cold.

I smiled faintly, my eyes full of disdain and mockery.

Byron fixed his intense look on me, but his feelings were unclear. He said, "So you're here too, Mrs. Chloe? I wonder what role you're playing?"

I smiled lightly. "As you know, I had a classmate in Gerby. I spent a lot of time and effort looking for her before I could free her from the demons' grasp. Surprisingly, she turned out to be your daughter. Don't you want to thank me?"

"... A classmate?" Bryon seemed to realize what was going on. His expression grew even darker.

"That's right. She's a close friend of mine too. We would go through thick and thin for each other." I stared at his face, confronting him aggressively.

"I didn't expect you to be here so quickly. Are you here to see if Beatrice is still alive or are you just trying to show your deep love for your daughter in front of the media?"

Bryon seemed to have caught the barb in my words. He looked displeased as he glanced at me and said, "You seem to have a lot of spare time on your hands, Mrs. Chloe. You're even dealing with something in Gerby. Of course I love my daughter. There's no need for any outsiders to get involved."

"I'm afraid it's not as simple as that." A compelling voice came from behind Bryon.

Bryon snapped around to see who was speaking, and to his dismay, he saw Atlas, tall and stern-faced, approaching with broad steps.

The morning sun shone on his sharply defined face, making him appear even more noble and distinguished.

As Atlas approached with a cold aura, Bryon involuntarily glanced behind him at the other official representatives following him. His expression became somewhat complex.

"Mr. Atlas! I didn't expect you to be so busy..."

"I came to Gerby for a small investment, but I'm also helping my wife rescue Ms. Beatrice from the Chandler family." Atlas arched his brows slightly and had a sarcastic look in his profound gaze.

Before Bryon could speak, a hoarse

and fierce voice suddenly came

the

from the entrance of another corridor. 'm not Ms. Beatrice of the Chandler family. That Beatrice Chandler died nine years ago,t night her father sent her to the psychiatric hospital."

With that stern rebuke, Beatrice suddenly appeared at the entrance.

She stared at the astonished Bryon determinedly. "Since that day, my last name has been Keller. Do you know why my mother named me Beatrice, Byron?" Bryon's eyes had an incomprehensible glint as he stared at Beatrice.

"She hoped I would be blessed, just like my name So, my name will be Beatrice Keller from now on. I'm going to seek justice for the Keller family and reclaim everything that belongs to us. Every bit, and every piece of land! Anything that has been taken from us will be returned a thousand times over!"

Her voice was hoarse but filled with strength, carrying a penetrating force.

Bryon's eyes tightly locked onto Beatrice's still pale face. His Adam's apple moved up and down slowly as he swallowed, and his gaze turned colder.

He glanced at the people behind Beatrice, and his tone became harsh. "What nonsense are you saying? You've always been emotionally unstable since you were a child, and..."

Before Bryon could finish speaking, an older doctor behind Beatrice took a big step forward and looked in our direction. "Mr. Nathan, the report is ready."

The wide corridor fell silent at that sentence, as if everyone had been waiting for the doctor's announcement.

Mr. Nathan appeared, accompanied by several official representatives and a few reporters.

"We'll release the real results to the media and reveal the truth to the victims and the public," Mr. Nathan said decisively.

That respected doctor immediately

addressed the media, first

introducing himself and every member of his psychiatric team, who were currently the top team in the country. Some of them even had excellent reputations overseas.

Then, the esteemed doctor solemnly announced, "After a comprehensive assessment, we have determined that Miss Beatrice Chandler is clear of any psychiatric issues. Her mental state is completely normal." There was an uproar, followed by cheers.

Chapter 1139 I Have The Evidence

Beatrice lowered her head, looking a little sad. Lauren, who was beside her, immediately stepped forward to protect her and console her softly.

Beatrice bravely lifted her head, faced the camera with tearful eyes and said, "I'm normal! I have always been normal! I was sent to the psychiatric hospital because I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Bryon immediately interrupted her. "Don't be stubborn, Beatrice. I'm your father. Have you forgotten how much I loved and cared for you when you were little? You were the princess of the Chandler family. I..."

"The princess of the Chandler family? Are you sure? Are you worthy of saying you love me? Haha... What do you mean, love? Is this how you love me, Bryon Chandler...?"

At that moment, a doctor came out of the emergency room, pushing a wheelchair. Beatrice walked over and abruptly removed the blanket covering the figure in the wheelchair.

It revealed a lifelike mannequin with a dagger inserted into its chest.

A collective gasp echoed through the room.

Beatrice smiled at Bryon and said, "I always tried to remember that you're still my biological father, no matter how you treat me. But you think I'm just an obstacle in your life. When you've cleared all those obstacles, you'll realize that there's no longer hope for a life ahead of you."

A hint of panic flashed in Bryon's eyes, but it quickly turned into a cold expression. "Beatrice, you don't understand. This has nothing to do with me. I'm still your loving father. Come home with me. Let's talk about it. You need to take responsibility for what you said! Listen to me, Beatrice."

Beatrice was pale, but determined and indifferent. "Go home? Do I still have a home? You might have been able to forget every word from that night nine years ago, but I can't! You want me to go back with you? Are you sure I'll be able to survive that?"

She looked at Mr. Nathan. "I have evidence that Bryon Chandler, Jocelyn Marrow, and Hazelyn Chandler were involved in murder!"

"Beatrice..." Bryon said in despair. "I am your father!"

Beatrice glared at Bryon and shouted, "You don't deserve to be my father!"

"Why, you..."

Beatrice glanced at Bryon disdainfully. He was raging, his eyes red. "You can wait for the legal summons!"

At that moment, two police officers quickly restrained Bryon.

Beatrice ignored Bryon's continuous roars behind her and walked away under everyone's protection.

Bryon's screams continued. "You ungrateful beast! How dare you tell all those lies to try to defame your father! You rebellious creature!

"Don't do this, Beatrice. I made a mistake sending you to that psychiatric hospital, but you stabbed someone with a knife... Beatrice, I'm your father!

"Why are you restraining me? I don't know anything. I came here because I was concerned for her... You have no right to treat me like this. I'm a major taxpayer in Gerby, a legitimate businessman...

"You can't treat someone who's contributed to Gerby like this just based on her words!"

Bryon's shouts echoed one after another. Beatrice's face was pale, but her steps grew heavier and more determined.

I walked beside her, gently extending my hand to hold hers. Her hand was icy.

She grabbed my hand and held it tight. Then, with a deep breath, she raised her head, revealing an unquestionable determination.

After leaving the testing center, she stood at the entrance steps, where the media swarmed around her. Her demeanor was calm, and her attitude was neither humble nor

overbearing as she accepted

interviews from the press,

She was clear-minded and firm, and every word was beyond doubt. She seemed to be fully in control, except for the hoarseness in her voice. In that instant, she became mature, persistent, and intense. After the interview, she got into the car and slowly left the hospital under everyone's protection, disappearing quickly from the public's gaze.

We went to Mr. Nathan's office, where Beatrice shocked everyone once again.

She said, determinedly and

seriously, "I have evidence that

Bryon Chandler masterminded the contamination of Keller's Dairy.

also have evidence that Joceline

Marrow and her daughter Hazelyn Chandler murdered Mrs. Keller and my mother, Helen Keller

Silence filled the room.

Beatrice paused momentarily, then continued, "I have two small requests. Mr. Nathan, please help me change my name to Beatrice Keller officially and announce it publicly. I also want to reclaim the

ancestral home of the Keller family. Jocelyn Marrow needs to be arrested!"

Chapter 1140 Secrets in the Tomb Chamber

Mr. Nathan immediately expressed his support for Beatrice's request.

Sean looked at Beatrice anxiously. "Where's your evidence?"

Beatrice remained silent for a while, then looked at Sean. "I'll take you to it."

After saying that, she stood up and said, "Come with me, Chloe."

"Sure," I nodded. Our group followed Beatrice, left Mr. Nathan's office, and got into the car.

Finn drove. Beatrice asked him softly, "Do you know where my mother's grave is?"

Finn nodded. "I do."

"Let's go to the cemetery," Beatrice said with a complicated expression on her face.

"Okay."

Finn didn't say much. He started the car and headed straight for Beatrice's mother's grave.

I was a little puzzled, but I didn't say anything. I thought she wanted to pay her respects to her mother.

Beatrice held my hand tightly throughout the journey as if she was looking for support. I firmly held her hand to give her strength.

I looked at her and asked, "Are you okay? Can you handle this?"

She nodded. "I can. Did I do alright?"

I nodded affirmatively. "You did it! I didn't think you were so amazing, Beatrice."

Beatrice nodded but remained silent.

When the car arrived at the Gerby Ophelia Cemetery, she got out of the car and didn't rush inside. Instead, she looked up at the hill from below solemnly.

After a while, Beatrice told Finn, "Tell Officer Sean to come up with me. Go to the office and borrow some tools."

At this moment, I sensed something. I looked at Beatrice in horror.

She stepped forward firmly, walking toward the mountain. Each step seemed to cost her some effort.

I completely understood what

Beatrice was feeling right now. Nine long years had passed since her mother's death, and she had been sent to the psychiatric hospital not long after.

Beatrice breathed heavily. She seemed to be struggling with the

climb. Finn immediately offered t

carry her but she refused. "No, I I need to do this myself. I need I to

need

was difficult road on my own.

all, I'll be alone in the future."

Her words made everyone present feel a little bitter.

My eyes started to get a little heated and watery.

She took a deep breath and continued to walk uphill. Finn's mouth moved as if he wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words.

I could guess what Finn wanted to say.

When we arrived at her mother's grave, we were surprised. The place was well-kept, and the flowers in front of the grave were still fresh.

Beatrice seemed surprised too. She stood still for a moment, looking at the photo on the tombstone, which was immaculate. It looked like someone had cleaned it.

I finally saw a photo of Helen Keller. Beatrice looked so much like her mother, with dark, big eyes and a bright smile.

Her warmth and soft gaze were contagious.

Beatrice fell to her knees, tears flooding her eyes.

"Forgive me, Mom! I've been an

unfilial daughter. I'm sorry I haven't come to see you all these years. They locked me up for 9 years, and thought of you all that time, but Of

justice has finally prevailed. As long as I'm alive and free, I'll be able to avenge the Keller family. I'm going to do it, Mom. I have good friends who helped me and the Keller family. I'm going to reveal everything to the world today!"

After she had finished crying and wiped away her tears, she said to Finn, "Open the tomb chamber."

Finn glanced at her, and Beatrice said firmly, "Open it!"

Finn could only look at Sean. Sean took a step forward, gathered his thoughts, and opened the tomb chamber with everyone's help. Inside was the cremation urn. After everyone had moved aside, Beatrice lifted her hand and reached into the urn.

I suddenly understood what she was doing.

Her hands were covered in ashes. She took out a small plastic bag from the inside. Then, she gently opened the bag, revealing a black USB drive.

"The evidence of Bryon Chandler, Jocelyn Marrow, and Hazelyn Chandler's crimes is inside. The list of people behind them is in there too." Everyone exclaimed.

Sean quickly took the USB drive with both hands. "Thank you, Beatrice!"