

179: Discovering the Brother's Whereabouts

Sebastian rushed back to his car and saw his son Howard sitting inside. Only then did he realize that what he had seen earlier was not Howard.

But if that child wasn't Howard, then who was it? Why did he look exactly like Howard? Could it be that he was hallucinating?

In the luxury car on the road, Caitlin turned to look at the two little boys in the backseat and asked Faith, "Bruce, Arthur, were they well-behaved today?"

The two little boys both looked at Faith, and Faith gave an awkward chuckle, "They were very well-behaved, super well-behaved."

Though inside, Faith thought, These two little masters almost caused the entire building to explode, but they held back a bit!

Caitlin turned back to face forward and asked again, "Is everything ready over there?"

"Quincy and the others are all set!"

"Great. You take the kids back to DanCa Estate, and I'll head to the cemetery."

They stopped at a junction, and Caitlin got into another car and left first.

Faith glanced at the two little boys in the back, "I need to take care of something. Do you want to go home first, or come with me?"

"Come with you!"

"Okay!"

Faith drove off, quickly merging into the traffic.

The night was deep, and the cemetery looked eerie and cold, with a chill in the air.

Megan was unconscious near a gravestone when a horrifying owl's hoot suddenly woke her up.

She groggily regained consciousness, her head heavy, and opened her eyes to find everything pitch black. Panic rose in her chest.

Where was she?

Her thoughts began to clear, and she recalled a few things. On her way home from playing cards with her friends today, she had been blindfolded by unknown people and tied up in a car.

But now, how was she lying out in the open?

Another terrifying bird call sent a chill through her body.

At that moment, the clouds parted, and the moon emerged, illuminating the entire cemetery. Rows of dark forest-like gravestones loomed ominously.

When Megan realized she was lying in a cemetery, she screamed in terror.

She tried to get up and run, but tripped and fell again.

Looking up, she happened to face a gravestone, and to her horror, the photo on it was Kelly's.

On a night like this, in an environment like this, seeing Kelly's portrait was enough to send anyone into a panic.

"Ahh—"

Megan scrambled forward, but fell again, and to her shock, the gravestone in front of her also had Kelly's photo on it.

"Ahh—"

Eyes wide open, all she saw was Kelly's face. Megan's legs went limp, and she couldn't even stand up.

Trembling in terror, she whispered, "Kelly... don't scare me... don't scare me... I'm too scared..."

Just then, not far in front of her, it seemed like a white mist was rising, and from it, Kelly's figure appeared.

"Sister, long time no see. Are you well?"

It was Kelly's voice!

Echoing, ethereal, it was enough to make anyone's skin crawl.

Megan nearly had a heart attack when she heard the voice. Her whole body was covered in goosebumps.

She was seeing a ghost!

Seeing Kelly's ghost!

"Kelly..." Megan's voice cracked, trembling uncontrollably.

"I heard that after I was gone, you helped take care of my children. How is my daughter?"

"She... Caitlin is fine... she's doing well..."

Megan felt like her voice was coming from the top of her head, and it no longer sounded like her own.

"What about my son?"

"Harrison, he..."

"Harrison? Where is he? Where did you send him?"

Kelly's voice was so intangible, it made every bone in Megan's body feel cold.

"I didn't... I didn't know... I don't know..."

Megan burst into tears, terrified that Kelly would seek revenge and drag her away.

She struggled to get up and ran in the opposite direction.

But Kelly's figure appeared again in the direction Megan was running. Megan collapsed to the ground in fear.

"Ahh... spare me... spare me..."

"My poor Harrison..."

Kelly started crying, but quickly became fierce, asking, "Tell me! Where is my Harrison? Where is he? If you don't tell me, I'll drag you to hell with me!"

Megan lifted her head and saw Kelly's pale face, blood tears dripping from her eyes. Seeing this, Megan was completely terrified.

"Ahh... I'll tell you... I'll tell you... we... we sent him away..."

"Where did you send him..."

"To a man named George... a human trafficker... we gave him 100,000... and had him take Harrison far away..."

Megan cried uncontrollably, knowing that she had planned this with Jonathan to send Kelly's son away and sell him, just so he wouldn't compete with her child for inheritance. ¹

"How could you be so heartless? Harrison was so young... and you sent him away with a clear conscience... How should I punish you? Come with me to hell!"

"Please!!! I'm sorry... I know I was wrong... Kelly, please spare me..."

Megan wailed, lying motionless on the ground.

"Spare you? Megan, you're not even the real daughter of The Jonathan Family. You thought you could fool your parents, but you couldn't fool me. You destroyed The Jonathan Family, are you satisfied now?"

"I... I know I was wrong... Kelly... I just wanted to live the life of a rich heiress, so I... pretended..."

"You should be torn apart and thrown into a boiling pot..."

Kelly's figure disappeared as she finished speaking, and suddenly, the surrounding lights flickered on.

The lights illuminated the cemetery, making it look like daylight.

Megan, terrified, finally recognized the woman in front of her—it wasn't Kelly, it was Caitlin.

"Caitlin? Why are you... you did this?"

Megan finally realized that everything she had seen earlier was an

illusion. Caitlin had been messing with her.

"So what if it was me? Megan! You've finally told the truth! My brother was sent to George by you, you heartless woman!"

Caitlin walked up, grabbing her collar, and scolded, "Tell me! Where is George?"

"I... I don't know... I haven't contacted him... I can't find him..."

Caitlin's eyes burned with fury, and Megan was terrified.

Slap! Slap!

Slap! Slap!

Caitlin gave her four slaps without mercy. "I'm giving you a chance to think carefully. If you don't tell me the truth, I'll bury you in this cemetery. Do you believe it?"

"I swear, I really don't know! George was a human trafficker. Your father's subordinate Anthony handled it. Ask Anthony, he knows!"

"Anthony? So Jonathan was involved in this too?"

"Yes, yes, he planned it..."

Caitlin's eyes blazed with fury. "Why? Harrison is his son, why would he do this?"

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