

Chapter 791 To Pay The Price

Tyson was caught off guard by Gretchen's statement.

He was, however, astonished only for a while. Soon after, he threw the evidence that Celia had obtained from Hendrix at Gretchen.

"It has nothing to do with you. You may check it out for yourself. I hope you can still be fair after going through it."

The butler picked up the file from the floor and handed it to Gretchen. When Gretchen opened the file, a bewildered expression formed on her face. The more she stared at the file, the deeper her frown became as she mumbled, "How could this be possible? How could Moses do such a thing?"

But the truth was right there in front of her. She didn't have much of a choice but to accept it.

Seeing this, Isla became terrified as she stood beside Gretchen.

How was this even possible?

How did a bastard like Tyson obtain evidence of a car accident that happened in the past?

Gretchen's hands started shaking as tears welled up in her eyes. But she didn't understand why.

"Shame!"

She sobbed uncontrollably while pounding her chest.

She eventually realized that her younger son was hopeless.

Not to mention what transpired at the construction site, the charges against him were enough to sentence him to life in prison. Even if the Shaw family was powerful, they couldn't get him out of prison.

It had only been a few minutes since Gretchen learned the truth, but she suddenly looked more than ten years older. She lowered her head and apologized to Tyson. "I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. So many things happened because I did not teach my son well. Don't worry. He will pay for his crimes by spending the rest of his life in prison."

Tyson was pleased with Gretchen's response, but that wasn't enough.

He sneered, "Moses Shaw is deserving of this. However, someone else hasn't yet paid for their wrongdoings. This person can't get away!"

He turned to glare at Isla as soon as he finished speaking, and the hatred in his eyes was palpable.

Being glared at like this, Isla became nervous. However, she pretended to be calm. "What exactly do you mean? What else would you like to do? I don't think you came to exact revenge at all. You only want to drive everyone out of the Shaw family so that you can take over everything!"

Fearing that Gretchen might suspect her, Isla went up to her and said, "Gretchen, don't listen to this bastard's nonsense. He has bad intentions. He said he came to seek justice for his mother, but in reality, he does everything for himself!"

Tyson stared at her dominantly and sneered, "I haven't told you who the person is. What's the rush?"

"So what? I just can't let your trick work!" Isla was still obstinate.

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Tyson replied, "Playing innocent won't help you now. You are the one who instigated Moses to do everything. This is an unchangeable fact. You can't escape."

Isla was far more agitated than before. She shouted, pointing at Tyson, "Nonsense! You have nothing to accuse me of! Stop framing me! Your mother and I were enemies, but she was always a loser. No one could compete with me, especially her! And I was always the winner. After I married into the Shaw family, I didn't bother competing with her anymore. In addition, Moses is not only my brother-in-law but also the CEO of Shaw Group. I'm just an innocent woman. How can I order him around?"



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Chapter 792 Exposed

Isla thought she could pull the wool over their eyes, but Celia called her out and said, "You can order him around because he's head over heels for you! He has been doing so much for you all these years!"

Isla was startled and retorted, "You're talking nonsense!"

Celia challenged her. "You know I'm telling the truth. And just in case you deny it, I have proof."

She whipped out her phone and played a video for everyone to see. "You and Moses have been an item for a while now. This video is proof. And if that's not enough, we can check the hotel's records. That's even easier."

As Gretchen looked at the two people in disheveled clothing in the video, her voice trembled as she yelled angrily at Isla, "How could you do this? How could you betray the family and me? And how could you do this to Hendrix?"

Isla's face turned pale, and she tried to defend herself. "Gretchen, let me explain. That's not what happened. They set me up! I've been married to Hendrix for so many years. I've never stepped out of line, even though Hendrix never loved me. Don't listen to what outsiders are saying!"

Just then, they heard a familiar voice from the door. "They're not outsiders!"

Everyone turned their heads to see Hendrix walk in, followed by Alex with a helpless look on his face.

Hendrix couldn't help but feel a wave of sadness wash

over him as he thought of his deceased love and Isla's role in her death.

He threw the evidence he had collected on her and Moses and roared, "What else do you have to say?"

Isla quivered as she saw the hotel check-in records and intimate photos of her and Moses scattered on the floor.

She knew her time was up, and her misdeeds had come to light. No one could save her.

Alex looked at his mother in disbelief. "How could you do something so shameful, Mother? More so, that's your brother-in-law, my uncle! How could you do this to Father? What am I supposed to do now?"

His expression of disappointment was unmistakable.

Isla felt an overwhelming feeling of sorrow.

In spite of everything she had done to help her son, he was resentful of her actions.

Hendrix was seething with anger. He grabbed Isla's collar and yelled, "You sneaky snake! Even though you've become a part of the Shaw family, you still hatched a plan for the car crash! Why were you so hell-bent on seeing her dead?"

Isla was no longer afraid. She sarcastically chuckled and looked at Hendrix resentfully. "Why? You're in no position to ask me why! You made me do it! I did marry you as I wished. But you never gave me any attention! That bitch was always on your mind. What was the point of marrying you then?"

With venomous words, filled with hatred, she sneered, "Besides, that bitch deserved to die! That bastard, Tyson, deserves to die too. It's a shame he got away when that bitch sensed danger. But even if he got away, his mother

met a terrible death in the end!"

She laughed like a lunatic. Hendrix trembled with rage and slapped her hard across her face. "Enough, Isla!"

Even though Isla was slapped, she still smiled. "Beat me as much as you want. If you can, beat me to death. However, that bitch won't resurrect even if you kill me. I'm still the winner! And she'll forever be a loser to me!"

Before Hendrix could speak, Alex glared at his insane mother and shouted, "That's enough, Mother! Just keep quiet!"

Chapter 793 Isla's Result

Gretchen stared at the absurd scene before her eyes and was so furious that she soon passed out.

The butler was instantly shocked and distressed. "Madame, are you all right?!"

Hendrix turned to his mother and immediately ordered the butler, "Call for the family doctor. Right now!"

After that, he turned to the other servants in the room. "Take Isla away."

Once things calmed down, Tyson approached Hendrix. "What are you going to do now?"

Hendrix knew that Tyson was asking what he was going to do with Isla. "I'll send her to the police station myself and make sure that she gets the punishment she deserves," he said icily.

Originally, Tyson had planned on handling Isla himself, but the moment he saw the look on Hendrix's face, he thought that Hendrix probably needed to solve this matter personally instead.

So he didn't respond and simply grasped Celia's hand, leaving the house quietly.

When the two of them exited the doors of the Shaw family's house and were a few meters away, Hendrix suddenly caught up with them. "Please wait!" he called out.

At the sound of his voice, they stopped in their tracks and turned around to face him.

Seeing that Tyson was willing to hear him out, Hendrix was so relieved that his eyes started to sting.

He gazed at Tyson with a conflicted expression, one that was a mixture of affection and guilt. "Tyson, I would like to apologize to you and your mother."

It wasn't the first time that he apologized. However, Tyson couldn't help but scoff. "Do you think a mere apology will be able to bring my mother back to life?"

Hendrix stiffened, feeling like his feet were glued to the ground. The color drained from his face, and his back was hunched up, making him appear several years older than his age.

Celia couldn't handle the sad sight in front of her, so she tugged at Tyson's sleeve.

Tyson's dark expression faded away. "It's not me that you should apologize to, but my mother."

This was all he could say at the moment. After the words left his lips, he walked away together with Celia, leaving Hendrix standing there, staring after their retreating figures.

Hendrix stood there for a long while until his confidant exited the house and approached him. "Sir, you should go back inside. Your mother is awake, and she wants to see you."

Instead of leaving like he usually did, Hendrix decided to go and pay a visit to his mother's room.

Gretchen was lying on the bed, looking frail. The moment she laid eyes on her son, she immediately tried to stand up and go towards him. However, the servants prevented her from doing so.

"Madame, your current condition is still too weak. You shouldn't make any big and sudden movements in the meantime."

However, Gretchen didn't listen to them and tried to get up again. But then Hendrix suddenly spoke. "Just lie back down and tell me what you want to say. There's no need for you to stand. I'm not going to leave."

Gretchen immediately teared up at his words. "I'm so sorry, Hendrix. I know it's pointless for me to say anything now, but I just want to apologize to you. This is all my fault. My pride has not only caused you harm, but it also hurt Tyson and his mother. If I had just agreed to let you two be together, none of this would have happened. Because I was too obstinate, I ended up making such a huge mistake."

Of course, Hendrix was disappointed in his mother. However, he had grown a lot in the past several years, so he knew that his mother did not have much of a choice.

There was too large of a difference between him and Tyson's mother. Love alone couldn't bridge that gap.

However, he didn't want to say anything about it because he knew that it was pointless to do so.

When he fell silent, Gretchen spoke again. "I'm putting the Shaw Group back in your hands. I hope you can get it back on track, because I'm incompetent now. It's your decision if you want to give the company to Tyson or Alex in the future. I will not protest in any way."