

## Mom Look At My Heart Chapter 04

### Chapter 4 It's Your Fault!

I watched as the smile on Wendy's face slowly disappeared. She stared blankly at the computer screen for a very long time. After a few glances down at her phone to confirm that it was not a scammer, she grabbed her keys and left the laboratory.

Once she got into the car, she called her home's landline. It was answered by a young girl. "Mom, when are you coming back? I miss you."

Wendy immediately grinned and gently replied, "I miss you too, Yuna. I can't go home yet as I'm busy. Be a good girl. Eat your dinner and go to sleep later."

After hanging up, she drove off with an emotionless look. I could not tell what she actually felt.

Was she sad or happy?

I believed she was likely happy.

When she arrived at the police station, she saw that John was there as well. Sitting side by side, both of them had unpleasant looks.

John was the first to speak. "Since you're here, why did they call for me? Even if Denise died, how is that any of my business? She's not my daughter!"

Wendy furiously slapped John across the face, stunning everyone.

"John, stop with your nonsense! I never cheated on you. It's you who found a mistress and had a son out of wedlock. You even moved them in with us! You were shameless!"

The two of them soon started physically fighting. The police had to pull them apart.

"Both of you, silence! Do you think the station is a public square? The victim is very likely your daughter. How are you not worried? You're even in the mood to fight!"

The two of them quietly sat back down and listened to the police officer.

"A dog that belonged to a family who lives on Mount Fang brought home an ear this morning. Its owners instantly called us. In the dog's den, we found a mutilated head alongside the victim's wallet. The ID card inside implies that the victim is Denise Chance."

Wendy was puzzled. "Why would she be in Mount Fang? Isn't her university in Caldon?"

"We've discovered that she arrived in Mount Fang seven days ago. Based on the CCTV footage of the supermarket near John's residence, she visited her father. Unfortunately, the CCTV cameras were destroyed in the following snowstorm. We did not find anything else."

Wendy instantly pinned all of the blame on John. "Denise only died because she visited you. The responsibility is solely yours."

Of course, Dad would never accept that. He shot to his feet and roared, "How is this any of my business? Did I ask her to visit me? She's not my daughter. Why should I bother with her? If she dies, it's all because of you!"

"I don't care! Denise only died because she visited you! You're the one responsible!"

Their fight infuriated the police officer, who loudly smacked the table several times as he shouted, "Enough! As her parents, shouldn't you be thinking about whether Denise's death is an accident or a murder? We are still not 100% certain that the corpse is Denise. We need a DNA test."

The notion of a DNA test instantly petrified John. At first, he was merely hesitant and uncertain. Eventually, he even tried to leave.

"I haven't cooked dinner for Fred yet. I have to leave now. Let's talk another day."

However, he was forced back to his seat by the officer who then dragged him and Wendy to get their DNA samples taken.

John and Wendy silently waited for the results while I sat in between them.

It had been so very long since the three of us had sat together. Back then, we were still a happy family. John held me in his arms as he swore, "I will protect you, Denise. I will never let you get hurt."

As I thought back on it, I realized how ironic it was.

Soon, the results were out. The head belonged to the child of John and Wendy, which meant the corpse was me.