

Chapter 28 The Truth Comes To Light

Taking Rhonda's repeated requests into consideration, the police took her to the company to watch the surveillance video.

As soon as they entered the company, Stewart walked over, followed by several senior executives.

"Rhonda, I trusted you with all my heart. I didn't expect you to do such a thing!" Stewart growled at her

Rhonda wasn't in the mood to explain. She only wanted to see the surveillance video.

They all went to the monitoring room. To Rhonda's surprise, Cristina was also there.

The police officer pointed at Cristina and said, "She is the one who helped us restore the surveillance video."

Rhonda became more suspicious of the authenticity of the footage when she heard that.

Cristina didn't want Rhonda to watch the video. She argued, saying the video was the evidence. If Rhonda wanted to watch it, she had to watch it at the police station.

"Cristina, I don't know when you learned to restore video footages. But I'm sure it's fake!"

Rhonda waved her hands animatedly.

The police agreed with Cristina. They also said Rhonda was a suspect, and it was against the rules to let her watch the video here.

But Rhonda insisted that she was innocent. She refused to go anywhere if they didn't show her the evidence right away.

Finally, the police compromised with her. They took a video of the surveillance video with their mobile phone and showed it to Rhonda.

The video was unclear, but they could vaguely see someone entering the office, opening the safe, and taking out the money.

Seeing the woman's side profile and clothes, they could tell it was Rhonda.

Rhonda was equally stunned.

She couldn't fathom what was going on.

Then the screen was snowy. It looked like someone had cut the video all of a sudden.

"Rhonda, would you like to say something?" Cristina asked arrogantly.

"You can say all you want at the police station!" The police handcuffed Rhonda and forced her out of the company.

Excitement bubbled within Cristina when she saw her nemesis being taken away by the police.

"Rhonda, I'll come to visit you. Behave well inside."

Other colleagues also pointed at Rhonda and gossiped about her.

"I didn't expect her to do such a thing. Well, I've learned not to judge a book by its cover."

"I heard that she got promotions by pleasing men and had no real abilities."

"She is still young. I wonder how many years she might have to be in jail. Her future is ruined."

Rhonda's eyes turned red.

She didn't know what had gone wrong. She was in the video footage, even though she didn't steal the money.

The police ushered Rhonda out of the company and took her into the car. Just as they were about to leave, another police car halted before the building, and seven or eight police officers got down.

A middle-aged officer got out of the car. He asked Rhonda to get off the car and unlocked the handcuffs for her.

"Ms. Rhonda Horton, there is evidence to prove that the surveillance footage might be fake, so we have invited a professional engineer to identify the video. Please wait for a moment. It won't take too long."

"Okay. Thank you. Thank you!" Rhonda bowed gratefully. Just as she thought everything was out of hand, she found a glimmer of hope.

They all returned to the building.

As per the police's instructions, Rhonda waited in the conference room. After a while, they called the other suspects there as well, including Cristina.

"What's going on?" she shouted. "The thief is sitting right here. Why are we the suspects?"

"I don't know anything. I am innocent!" Stewart's assistant raised her hands innocently.

Rhonda remained silent, but her insides were churning with anxiety.

She remembered Eliam telling her he would come to restore the surveillance video for her this morning. However, the police had taken her phone away. She couldn't contact him.

Meanwhile, the engineer was busy restoring the surveillance video in the monitoring room under police's supervision.

He was engrossed in work when his phone rang. He glanced at his phone and almost dropped it in panic.

It was a call from the CEO's office.

He hurriedly picked it up. "Mr. Sloan, don't worry. I'm almost done with work. Do you mean the video evidence? Yeah. I checked it. It is falsified. They had obtained the footage of Miss Horton putting the money into the safe and edited it to make it seem like she had taken the money."

The person on the other end of the line heaved a sigh of relief.

The engineer put down his phone and wiped the sweat off his forehead. He was just an ordinary employee of Sloan Corporation. He had received a phone call from the CEO for the first time.

After waiting for nearly an hour, they finally got the original footage.

The engineer restored all the deleted surveillance videos, including the ones in the office, corridor, and entrance of the company.

He played the restored videos and immediately found the thief. A woman walked into the office but it wasn't Rhonda. To everyone's surprise, it was Cristina.

Stewart's face turned livid.

"What? How is this possible?"

The police checked all the surveillance footage of different cameras and found that every person in the video was Cristina. The truth had come to light now.

The conference room door opened. Rhonda stood up and asked nervously, "How is it going?"

"Rhonda, the footage proves you're innocent." The police officer turned to Cristina. "Please come to the police station with us and cooperate with the investigation."

"What do you mean? What have I done? Why are you taking me for investigation?" Cristina protested.

"Don't you know what you have done?" The police grabbed her hands and secured them with a handcuff.

"Mr. Marshall, help me!" Cristina screamed in panic.

Stewart felt sorry for her. "Sir, I don't want to proceed with the investigation. Can you please let go of her?"

"No. She has committed a criminal offense. We can't let her go even if you don't want to proceed with the case."

"So, what will happen to her?"

"It's for the jury to decide. Take her away!" Two police officers dragged Cristina out.

All the people who mocked Rhonda a while ago shut their mouths.

Stewart walked over to Rhonda and looked at her guiltily. "I'm sorry. I misunderstood you. You can return to work after your grandmother gets discharged from the hospital."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Marshall. I don't want to work here anymore. I'm going to resign." Rhonda had made up her mind. Since she had given her word to Eliam that she would look after Richard for six months, she wanted to keep up her promise.

She could also use the opportunity to prepare for the CPA exam and improve herself.

Stewart was taken aback.

Rhonda was a capable worker. If she resigned, it would be difficult to hire a good finance director with the same salary as hers.

"Oh, come on. It's just a misunderstanding. Don't take it to heart." Stewart wanted her to stay.

However, Rhonda had made up her mind.

"Mr. Marshall, I've made my decision. I'll send my resignation to you via

e-mail tomorrow."

Then, Rhonda turned around and left the company without looking back.

That night, when she was packing Nora's things and preparing to leave the hospital, Leonard came.

He ignored Rhonda all night after he found out she got married without telling anyone.

He didn't answer any of her questions and gave her the silent treatment.

In the end, Nora couldn't take it anymore.

"Leonard, it's good that your sister is married. You must be happy for her. You can visit your brother-in-law some other day..."

"What brother-in-law? You have been in the hospital all these days, but he hasn't come to see you once. Do you think he regards us as his family?"

The moment Leonard finished speaking, the door of the ward flew open.

