

Read Three Little Troublemakers Turned the World Upside Down After My Divorce TLTTWUD Chapter 8: mother's cause of death

Chapter 8 Mother's Cause of Death

In the bedroom.

Shen Ning was holding a photo of his mother before she was alive, her fingers were tightly clutching the bed sheet, her knuckles were turning white, and her eyes were burning with blood-red light.

Grandma gave her a black file bag before leaving today.

Just now, she opened the file bag.

In it, there is a document and the secret recipe of Gucci perfume created by my mother who has condensed half a lifetime of painstaking efforts, and a photo of her mother before her death.

She trembled with anger after reading the documents carefully, and her whole body was in pain.

It turns out that grandma has been secretly investigating the cause of mother's death for several years.

Now, all doubts point to Shen Mei and her daughter.

Grandma is already old, and there is not much time left, so all this can only be left to her.

She stood up impatiently, picked up the red wine glass and filled it up, raised her head, poured all the **** red liquid into her mouth, and then put the tall red wine glass heavily on the table.

In these years, whenever she was in pain, she would drink a glass of red wine to relieve the pain in her heart.

But tonight, apparently one glass isn't enough!

Shen Mei, I can bear no matter how much you hurt me.

But I will never allow you to kill my mother!

Another glass of red wine! She grasped the bed screen with her palm, shadows filled her cold and bloodshot eyes.

When he was ten years old, his father Shen Deshun insisted on bringing Shen Mei and her daughter home regardless of Shao Meiqi's obstruction.

Five years later, when she came back from school that day, she saw her mother jumping from upstairs, blood splashed all over her body.

Since then, my mother was paralyzed in bed for life until she got uremia in the late stage.

The Gucci perfume shop founded by her mother has been taken over by Shen Mei and her daughter. These years, Shen Mei, who is not good at managing, has made the perfume shop precarious, all supported by Li Zhenting's capital...

Originally, for the sake of the children, she planned to give up all of this, but now, she can't!

She closed her crimson eyes:

Li Zhenting, it's best that my mother's death has nothing to do with you, otherwise, I will never spare you!

After a while, she took a deep breath, turned on her phone, signed an electronic invitation letter and sent it to an email.

...

the next day.

Li Group.

A man in a tailored suit is sitting upright, holding a video conference with a multinational group.

Sudden

The sales data of the first quarter played on the computer screen was pitch black, and a big Ultraman dominated the screen by somersaulting.

Altman spat out a string of bubbles: 'Scumbag', 'Scumbag'!

Li Zhenting's cold light burst instantly, and his cold face was terribly gloomy.

"What's going on?" he snapped.

"Boss Li, no good, the computer was suddenly attacked by hackers."

Hack?

Li Zhenting was furious, the computer system of a dignified multinational company was hacked so easily by hackers, which is not bad!

"Check it out for me, check it out carefully, or they will all be fired." He reprimanded angrily.

Suddenly, the phone rang quickly.

He picked it up.

"Eldest young master, it's not good, you come back quickly, young master ran away from home." The butler tremblingly said over there.

Li Zhenting's face changed color, he hung up his phone and ran towards the house quickly...

Li's Castle.

In the dressing room, Shen Mei was wearing a beautiful and fashionable skirt, and her ten fingers with fashionable manicure were carefully drawing willow eyebrows, humming a song.

"Miss Shen." Butler Luo hurried in.

Shen Mei gave him a cold look.

"Young Mistress." Butler Luo immediately changed his words and said anxiously, "It's no good, the young master is gone, he ran away from home."

Shen Mei pulled the mirror in front of her, lowered her head and carefully traced her eyebrows, and said calmly: "It's such a big deal, it's happening every day, and there's a lot of fuss about it."

(end of this chapter)

No data found.