

When His Eyes Opened

Chapter 2467

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After Mrs. Wiens got the phone, she pressed the power button and was prompted to enter the password.

“Do you know your sister’s password?” Mrs. Wiens asked.

“Sister’s birthday.” Giselle said.

After Mrs. Wiens successfully entered the password, she handed the unlocked phone to Elliot: “Mr. Foster, the password is

0416.”

Elliot took the phone.

“There are no cards in it.” Giselle said timidly.

Elliot looked at her and asked, “Where’s the card?”

“My elder brother didn’t have the card when he gave it to me. I don’t know where the card went.” Giselle said cautiously.

She knew that the card was thrown by the eldest brother, but she couldn’t say that.

The elder sister was dead, so Giselle couldn’t cause the elder brother to had an accident.

Elliot held the phone, thought for a moment, and said to Mrs. Wiens, “I want to talk to your daughter alone.”

Mrs. Wiens's face changed drastically: "Mr. Foster, my youngest daughter is still in high school. She goes to school every day

and doesn't know anything about the family, she..."

"Since she doesn't know anything, why are you panicking? She doesn't know, so what else can I ask?"

Elliot retorted.

Mrs. Wiens twitched her mouth and explained: "I'm just afraid that you will scare my daughter. My daughter is young and timid..."

"Before your eldest daughter died, you should also think that your eldest daughter is small, timid, right?"

Elliot sneered, "I really

want to deal with you, so I don't need to waste so much talking."

Giselle sensed the danger, and immediately mustered up the courage to speak to her mother: "Mom, I'm not afraid. You can go out!"

Mrs. Wiens sighed anxiously, and then walked out of her daughter's room.

Elliot closed the door, and looked at Giselle with eagle-like eyes.

"What did your sister tell you before she committed suicide?"

Giselle's hands and palms were sweaty. She pursed her lips, hesitating between speaking and not speaking.

“Did you send an e-mail?” Elliot continued, “Tell me everything you know. Otherwise...”

“It was the e-mail that my sister asked me to send. The audio was my sister’s.” Giselle said, “Mr. Foster, my sister not only asked me to help her send emails, but also let me study hard and leave the house in the future.”

Elliot: “Nothing else?”

Giselle nodded sharply: “What am I really? I don’t know. Please spare my family!”

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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