

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 848

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 848

Chapter 848

Even some folks got a kick out of analyzing the facial expressions of the people in the surveillance video.

But then, t

he owner of the social media account discovered the video, promptly deleted it. She posted that her account had been hacked **and** she wasn't responsible for the video.

However, in the age of the internet, nothing ever truly disappeared.

Many people had saved that video, and it quickly spread like wildfire.

In the blink of an eye, public opinion on the matter took a drastic turn.

The funeral ended shortly after the explosion..

Yvonne and Latham returned to their swanky mansion, where she zeroed in on her phone, watching the tide of public opinion roll in.

She smirked dismissively, "Mom's really losing her touch, and she's just so—so as a daughter."

Gabriella even hired a hacker to attack the account of the whistleblower she had arranged, posting those useless surveillance clips.

Though it might look like Gabriella was winning point after point on the internet, what good would it do?

What mattered was winning the hearts of the upper executives at the Jared Group.

That said, Yvonne was more than happy for Gabriella to waste all her energy on the internet.

That way, she could take advantage of the situation and get more done.

The local police station just called, Latham said with a smug look. Probably about the explosion.”

“Are they asking us to identify the body?” Yvonne frowned slightly, seemingly annoyed by the mere thought. “Honey, you go. If the media asks, tell them I was so overwhelmed and shocked by the terrible news that I fainted and couldn’t make it.”

“Okay” Latham said.

After hanging up the phone,

Latham slid over from the other side of the sofa and leaned on Yvonne, “Honey, you look incredibly beautiful today. You outshined all those rich ladies at the funeral!”

Age had taken its toll on Latham. He had lost his looks and put on weight due to poor lifestyle habits, which was utterly disgusting.

“Just go identify the body so we can get the death certificate sorted out, Yvonne said, gently pushing him away.

Latham planted a firm kiss on her face, “As you wish, darling. I’ll come **back** later. Please wait for me!”

“Okay!” Yvonne said.

Humming a tune, Latham left with a spring in his step, seemingly in high spirits.

Yvonne got up, wiped her face with disgust, and felt it wasn’t enough. She called her maid and rushed to the bathroom.

She wished she could scrub off every **bit** of skin that Latham had touched.

Latham had a cozy relationship with the local police station.

They had already agreed that the police would conduct a fake parentage test before Latham's arrival, confirming the deaths of Lydia and her child.

However,

Latham only found out the bad news when he arrived at the police station.

"Latham, there were no bodies in the house you mentioned. Did you make a mistake? There was nobody there!" The police said.

"No way!"

Chapter 849

Latham blurted out.

Such a massive explosion, the surrounding houses were greatly affected, how could Lydia and the others possibly be unscathed?

The police off

computer screen ov

to Latham.

This is

footag

three minut before the explosion?

(kept a poker fac

a word.

The

set, and t

appened.

The

- house, it was eerily quiet, not a single pedestrian in sight.

What's the meaning of this

Light

ant the

itched for three minutes and nothing happened Latham started to get ticked off

angle, also three minutes before the explosion.

the same spot but unlike the previous video, two black vans appeared in this one

from behind.

e dead, covering for Lydia

Once they got in the

closed, but the van didn't move

Then a few seconds

fore the explosion, the two vans

(drove away from the house

When the plosion occurred the van

into the air and then crashed heavily onto the ground.

After the explosion, the nearby residents r

The sirens of the

(by patrol cars were heard one after another

Nobody isation

By the time the sirens

in that was tossed around by the explosion and was now skewed on the road with the ot
her cars.

mbulance sounds echoed around t

ht

the

ted, then they blended into the

and traffic, heading slowly to another block

Mi. Latham, it sees

vist your target

already left this block The police officer said gravely

Latham stared at the screen

Thinkan

the past

suple of years.

child in his arms. He recognized him. He was one of Calvin's men, who he heard had been protecting Gabriella for

› before the explosion, Gabriella had received a call, then left immediately

Even further back, he could trace to Gabriella, who never had any dealings with him or Jason Jared, but suddenly came with the injured Wayne All these chances

Even if Latham was

he understood the purpose of Gabriella deliberately bringing Wayne to the funeral.

was distracting her

When Latham was infuriated, he picked up an ashtray on the table and smashed the screen

Nobody in the police

was saying a word

Every one of them had their

of them had secrets in the hands of Mc and Miss Latham

As he **damaged** the police station

angry but dared not voice it

M

ain, in there anything else:

Latham said. Ni

can do for **you**? After a whdo, the chief i

and asked caution

Chapter 850

After Latham finished speaking, he turned around and left with a sour look on his face.

Once he was out of sight, the police station erupted.

“Remember when he first came here, he was already Hilaria’s cast off, who respected him? We’ve been bullied and bribed into helping him so many times. Now he even dares to cause a ruckus in the police station! This can’t go on

We’re at his mercy, aren’t we?” The chief stared at the door where Latham had left. I’m actually hoping that Ms. Gabriella can win this internal struggle. and he’ll be reduced to a a nobody again. It would make things a whole lot easier”

Latham, oblivious to his allies’ anger, got into his car and immediately thought of calling Yvonne

But.

after some thought, Latham decided **to** keep this matter under wraps for the time being

His wife, having experienced hardships during her childhood, tended to be overly cautious and prone to anxiety.

Took Jason’s wife and young children, for instance. He was his own brother, and after killing him, Latham wasn’t too keen on harming his wife and child

After all, w

hat kind of trouble could timid Lydia create?

A bit of money should be enough to send her off.

As for the

kid, they could be brought up by his side, kept in the dark about their father. Who knew? They might even take care of him in his old age.

But Yvonne suspected collusion between Lydia and Hilaria.

She saw leaving the child behind as a ticking time bomb and insisted they should die.

Even though Latham thought she was overthinking it, he went along with her

Now, since mother and child were lucky enough to be rescued by Gabriella, there was no chance of taking them back.

He decided not to tell Yvonne for now, waiting until after the shareholders' meeting. Once everything was settled, it wouldn't be too late to tell her.

By then, everything would be done, and she wouldn't need to worry about these people anymore.

With that thought, Latham headed straight home.

Unfortunately, he arrived home to find Yvonne, dressed and ready to go out.

"Did you wrap things up so quickly? Yvonne was slightly surprised.

Latham nodded, "Just signed some papers. Going out?"

"I was just about to call you. There's a lot of speculation that mom is already dead, so I'm going to hold a press conference about tomorrow" Yvonne said.

"A press conference about her condition? Latham frowned, "Aren't you afraid you'll slip up?"

"Not at all." Yvonne looked at Latham, "I won't be the one hosting the conference. I'll find someone professional"

"You mean" Latham suddenly understood.

Yvonne smiled, "I plan to throw Gabriella off balance before the shareholders' meeting.

Night fell

Lydia, with her children, was on the rooftop, crying and memorializing Jason.

Condition first thing

"Darling, we were forced into this situation, we couldn't personally send you off. Please don't blame us." She sobbed. "I'm so powerless, knowing you were framed and the culprit who did it, but I can't do anything I'm barely surviving. The kids are still small, they've already lost their father, how will they get by without a mother?"

The children didn't really understand what was going on

They just knew they had to cry along with their mother.

After a while, Lydia said, "Gabriella said that mom should have left something for me, but I've been racking my brain and I can't remember her giving me anything. Darling, if there really is something, please give me a hint."