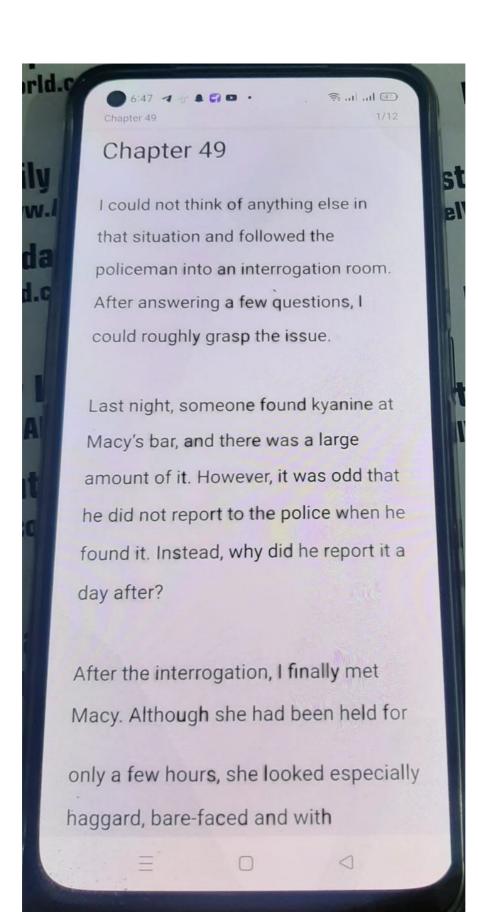
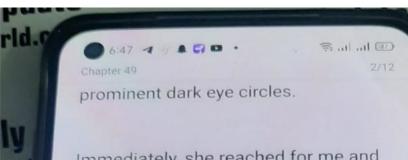


assured me. "Ms. Stovall, don't worry.
We will carry out a thorough
investigation. There are some
questions we have to ask you
personally though, so I hope you can
come with us."





Immediately, she reached for me and pleaded, "Scarlett, someone set me up! I'm sure it is Rebecca. Last night, she came to the bar with a man, and I thought she was only there for a drink. Who would expect her to set me up?"

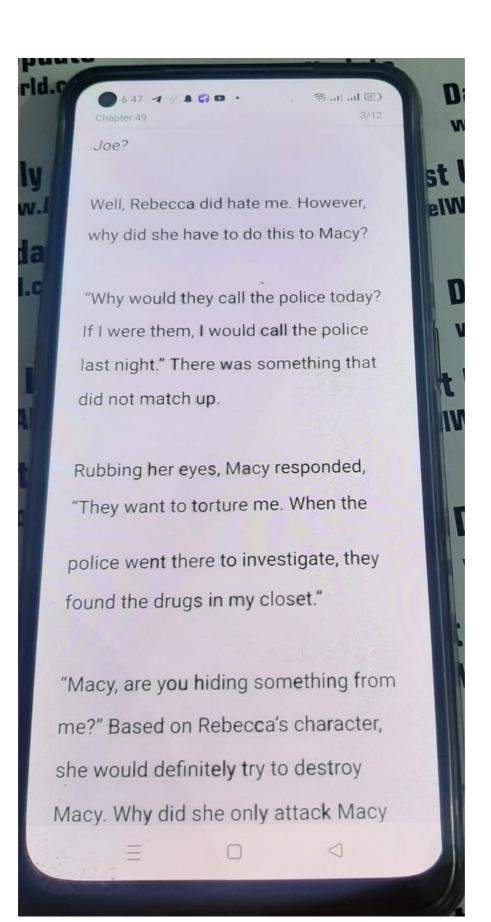
Rebecca was at the bar with another man?

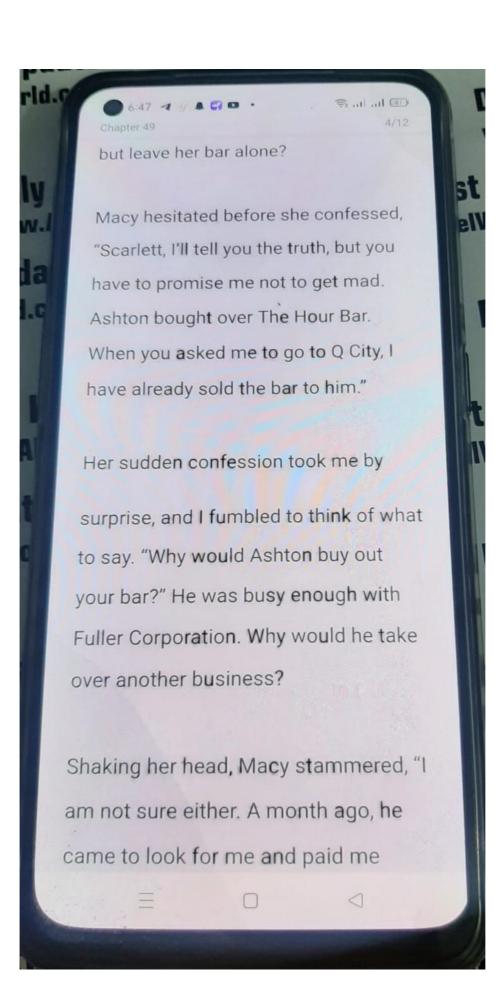
"Did you see how the man looked like?"
Rebecca was only **cl**ose to Ashton and
Joe, so who else would she be with?

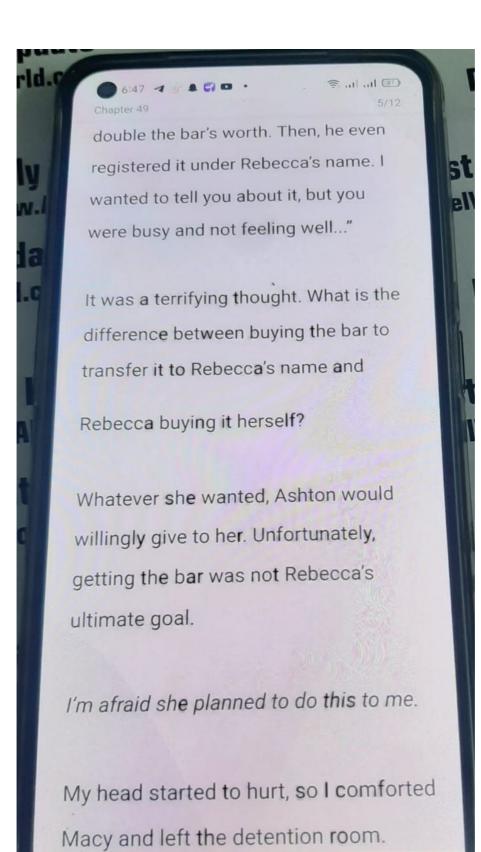
"He was tall and looked flamboyant.

Oh, and when I went to Fuller

Corporation to look for you the last
time, someone called him Mr. Quinn."







Chapter 49

Jared, waiting for me outside,

immediately walked up to me when he saw me emerging from the room. "Is everything alright?"

"If she gets charged, how many years will she have to serve?" I forced out the words as my head started to pound harder.

"It will be either fifteen years of imprisonment, life imprisonment or the death penalty. The sentence will be based on the details of the case. The heavier the crime, the heavier the sentence will be," Jared clarified as he walked out of the police station with me.

orld. I could hear a buzzing sound in my head, and my world started to spin. Rebecca was ruthless. Simply by using the bar, she ruined Macy's life. "Don't panic yet. The police are still d.q investigating, and there is a possibility that things may turn out differently," Jared comforted me as he brought me to a corner to rest. Immediately, I grabbed onto his arm and looked into his eyes. "How can we get her out of it?" "There is no trace of the kyanine in her body and her closet was in the bar. There is a high possibility that it may

be touched by someone else along the

wav. As long as the police find out that

orld. al al she has nothing to do with those drugs, she would not be found guilty." ily "Oh yes! We can take a look at the security tapes in the car!" Instantly, I da jumped to my feet and headed for the d.0 bar. However, Jared grabbed my wrist and stopped me. There was a sorry expression on his handsome face. "Your guess is as good as the police. You should be worrying about whether someone did something to the security tapes." My eyebrows twitched, and in frustration, I tugged at my hair. I turned

to Jared and vented, "You should head

back first. I need to take a breather!"



Although Jared seemed like he was about to say something, he paused when he sensed my frustration. Then, he left after a short sentence. "If there's anything you need, I'm just a call away."

I stood before the police station for a while before I got onto the car.

At that moment, Stacey called. She reported that she had finished the analysis report and had already emailed me. As my mind was in a mess, I could only muster out an "okay".

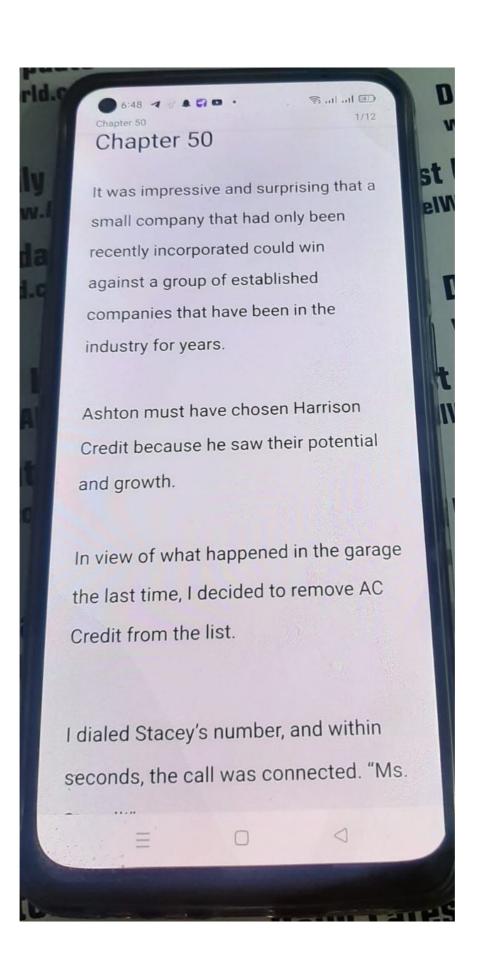
After some hesitation, I decided to drive to the villa. It had been a while

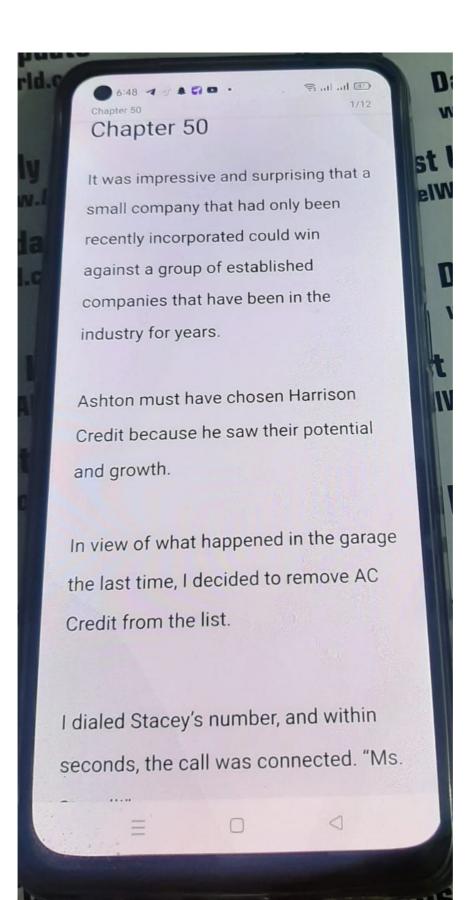
since I had been there because I was trying to avoid Ashton. Unfortunately, there were some things I could not escape from.

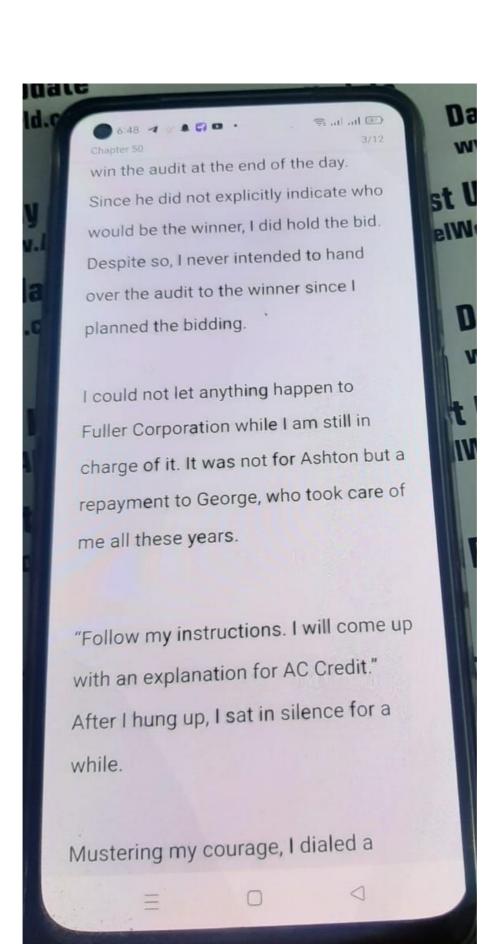
By the time I reached the villa, it was still early and bright. There were not many people in the house, and the bedrooms and bathrooms on the second floor had been renovated.

I knew there was no use in worrying about it now. Therefore, I headed to the

about it now. Therefore, I headed to the study room and looked through the report that Stacey emailed me. I knew that AC Credit had a high chance of winning the audit but was surprised that Harrison Credit was ranked right after it.







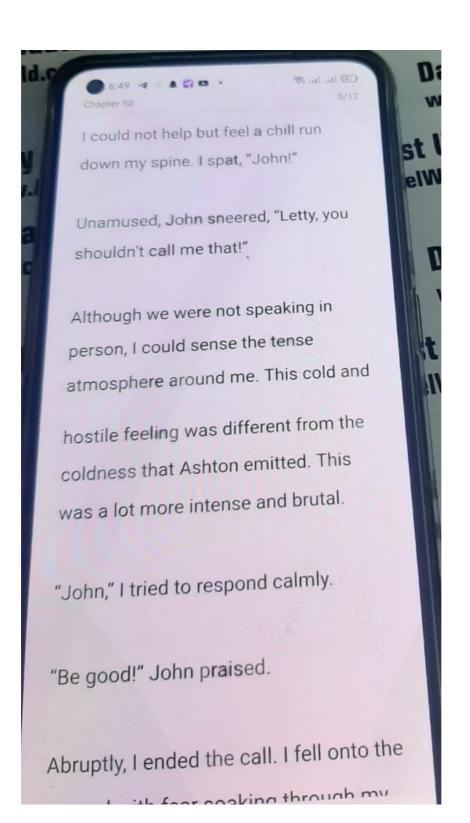
After a few rings, a deep baritone voice answered, "It's been five years!"

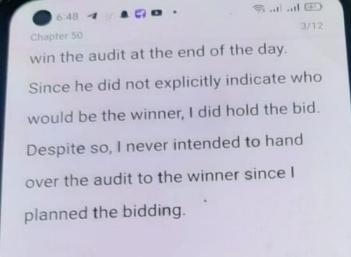
The man uttered two words, and I could hear a faint echo in the background. "I thought you would never call me again."

Suppressing my unhappiness, I went straight to the point, "I want a list of

failed audits conducted by AC Credit as well as news of their current financial position."

"Letty, you haven't called me in so long!" It seemed too quiet on the other end when he spoke.





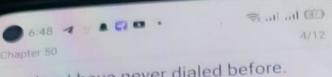
Fuller Corporation while I am still in charge of it. It was not for Ashton but a repayment to George, who took care of me all these years.

"Follow my instructions. I will come up with an explanation for AC Credit."

After I hung up, I sat in silence for a while.

Mustering my courage, I dialed a

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number I have never dialed before.

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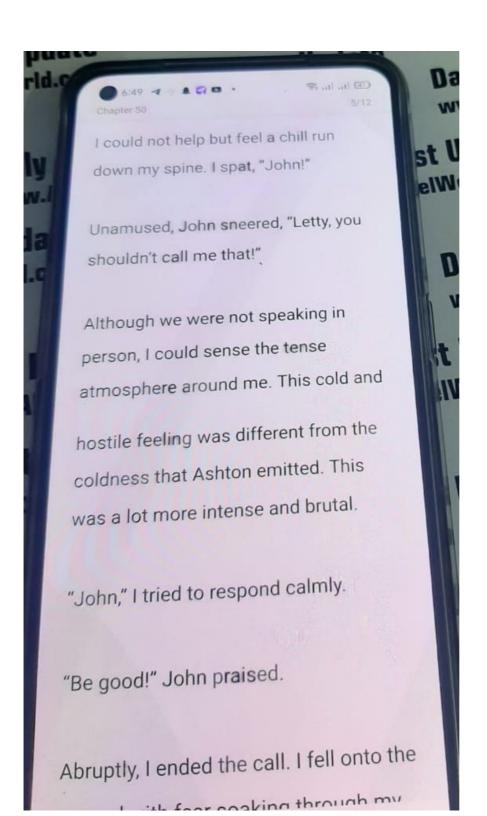
chapter 50
number I have never dialed before.

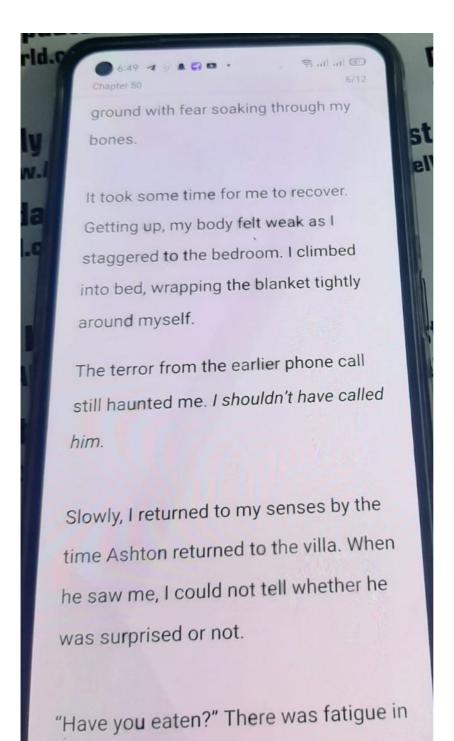
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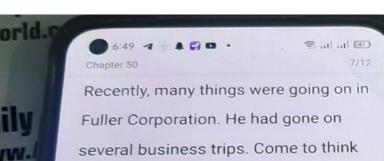
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his voice.



several business trips. Come to think of it, he just returned from one recently, but he still seemed tired.

I shook my head and realized that the sky was already dark outside. At that moment, I remembered Macy. I got out of bed and offered, "I'll make dinner for you."

Out of the blue, he gave me a back hug and rested his chin on my shoulder. Perhaps because he was too busy to shave recently, his stubble tickled my skin. He whined, "Let me rest here for a while."

