

Chapter 1209 Compensation Plan

After they entered the interrogation room together, they finally saw Wade again.

While Kermit was interrogating him, Wade broke into tears and admitted to his crimes.

"Honestly, I didn't get much from them. I've almost spent all the money they gave me. The suits and watches I own cost me a lot!" Wade cried. "All I have now is a bank card with some money."

Doris' uncle and aunt asked, "How much money?"

Wade avoided eye contact with them. "About forty thousand, I think."

"No! What about my money? Where did it all go?" Doris' aunt had a meltdown. She collapsed to the floor, screaming and crying in desperation.

Infuriated, Doris' uncle clenched his fists and shouted, "You son of a bitch! We gave you five hundred thousand! It's half a million, you dolt! How did you manage to spend it that fast? Go to hell, you piece of shit!"

Seeing as the victims were getting agitated, Kermit restrained Doris' uncle, fearing that the latter might give in to his emotions and end up killing Wade.

The couple were so infuriated that they were shouting and glaring at Wade.

Doris asked, "What about all the things that my aunt and uncle signed off to you as collateral?"

She was really worried about her parents' effects. Tears were almost falling from her eyes.

For fearing of being beaten up, Wade covered his face and stammered, "There were two beads. I wanted to pawn them off, but nobody wanted them. I offered to sell them for ten thousand grand, but still, nobody would buy them. They're probably rubbish."

Trevor sneered at that.

Clearly, Wade was scared that if those two beads were worth a lot, he might be convicted of a felony.

Since he was already being interrogated in the police station, he lowered their value to lessen the chances of being convicted of a felony.

Moments later, a bank card and two small beads were placed on the desk.

These were all that the police could recover.

Trevor immediately focused his attention on the beads.

They were pearls. One of which was dark green, and the other was light yellow.

Doris' uncle and aunt exchanged glances and nodded. It was as if they had already reached an agreement.

Her aunt grabbed the bank card from the desk and put it into her pocket at once.

Still pretending to be crestfallen, she said, "Doris, we took heavy losses because of this incident. We even mortgaged our house. We really need this money. Otherwise, we'll be left homeless. We're lucky that the police managed to get these back. Thank you, officer. Doris, those beads belonged to your parents, so you should take them."

Doris stared at her aunt in disbelief. She couldn't believe that her aunt would say something so shameful.

She pounded on the table and shouted, "Auntie! Don't you feel even a shred of guilt about what you said? You were supposed to look after my parents' effects, but you ended up getting swindled. And now, you're making me suffer all the losses. This is beyond preposterous!"

Her aunt replied awkwardly, "Doris, we're family. Now that such a thing happened, there's nothing we can do about it."

Meanwhile, Kermit scratched his nose in silence.

This was a family dispute, so the police shouldn't interfere.

Trevor took a closer look at the pearls on the desk. Soon, his eyes lit up.

He said to Doris, "You know what? Arguing about it isn't going to help. Take the beads. They're your parents' belongings."

Doris was glaring at her aunt and uncle, her chest heaving up and down.

Not long after, she forced herself to calm down.

Then, she scoffed at them, turned her face away, and grunted, "Fine."

Her aunt and uncle grinned.

"Great! It's settled then. Young man, you are smart. No matter what happened, we're still her relatives."

They thought that even though the bank card contained only forty thousand grand, it was still money.

The beads that Doris got weren't even worth ten grand.

Compared to that, they came out of the incident much better. It didn't take long for them to feel better.