Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 901

Shane tried his father's date of birth, but that wasn't the right combination either.

When it was time to try his birthday, he stopped as he couldn't afford to make any mistake. Otherwise, he might risk losing the will once and for all.

He started emanating an intimidating presence while having his eyes glued to the safe.

It feels awful when the will is right in front of me, but there's nothing I can do to get my hands on it!

Silas was equally frustrated.

What's wrong with Mr. Thompson? The fact the will has been buried around the burial grounds of Mr. Shane's parents isn't the worst but the lock that requires the right combination of passwords without any clue!

All of a sudden, silence fell in the study.

A short while later, Shane had a moment of revelation. He clenched his fists with all his might and started attempting the combination of passwords for one last time.

"Mr. Shane, have you figured out the right combination?"

Shane answered with his eyes narrowed, "I'll give it a try! If worse comes to worst, we'll acquire the aid of those from the army!"

Once he made himself clear, he tried another password for the last time.

The moment he was done, he stared at it before submitting his final attempt.

To his surprise, the indicator notified Shane he had keyed in the right combination of passwords.

Unable to contain his excitement, Silas yelled, "Mr. Shane, you did it! You have successfully unlocked the safe!"

Shane replied with a grin, "I'm aware of that."

"Mr. Shane, what was the combination of passwords that you have entered?"

"It's my grandmother's birthday."

"Mrs. Thompson? I thought it was the day your parents passed on!"

"He told me he had gotten used to having my late grandmother's birthday as his combination of passwords. Therefore, I thought it was worth a try."

"That's brilliant!"

Shane immediately opened the safe and found a stack of documents and a USB drive inside it.

He handed over the USB drive to Silas and started reading the stack of documents.

Those turned out to be the evidence he needed to prove Sam guilty of causing his parents' death.

The information of the driver and the car that was involved in the accident had been included. In fact, there was also the assessment report of the blood sample found at the scene as well as the transaction record.

All of a sudden, Silas turned around and announced, "Mr. Shane, I found the recording of the conversation between the driver and Sam in the USB drive. On top of the documents you have, there's also the surveillance footage of the accident back in the day. We're able to prove Sam guilty with all these."

Shane went dead silent and started playing the recordings Silas found from the USB drive.

The conversation occurred after the accident. The driver had reverted to Sam and assured him he had accomplished the assigned tasks.

Sam burst out laughing when he found out Seth and his wife had passed on a few minutes after the accident occurred.

Shane felt a chill running down his spine when he heard his uncle's vicious laugh.

Sighing, Silas remarked, "I thought he would at least show signs of remorse after killing his siblings. It turns out that I'm wrong—he's just a heartless man."

Smirking, Shane asserted, "It's fine! I can't wait to let him have a taste of his own medicine! His death is a cause for celebration as well!"

"It's time for him to bear the consequences of his actions."

Shortly after their conversation, Shane started playing the surveillance footage.

It was more or less the same as the one he had acquired some time ago. However, he could clearly see the registered vehicle plate of the red car that was involved in the accident.

The driver never brought the car to a halt even after the accident. A few seconds later, the car crashed down the streets and vanished.

Shortly after the red car's departure, another car with a similar color showed up. Yulia and Natalie were the ones inside the said car. It had a different registered vehicle plate as compared to the one before.

Natalie had been telling the truth—as soon as Yulia figured out Seth was heavily injured, Yulia brought the car to a halt and rushed over with Natalie.

In other words, Yulia wasn't the one at fault.

"That's—" Shane paused the surveillance footage.

When he zoomed in on the image, he saw a little girl in a yellow dress. She had been recording the incident with her handphone.

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Unfortunately, the girl had a hoodie on. Thus, he couldn't get a clear glimpse at her face.

Silas looked at the little girl and the havoc on the streets. He finally distinguished the peculiar part throughout the entire incident. "Mr. Shane, is this little girl the one behind the footage you received some time ago? Judging by the angles, it's safe to assume she's the one behind the footage!"

"It's her!" Shane nodded with a serious look and added, "Don't you think it's weird when she was the only one with a phone when there were quite a few onlookers around?"

Silas gave Shane's question a thought, but he couldn't fathom the things Shane wished to tell him.

Out of the blue, Shane's expression darkened. He added, "Smartphones weren't a thing eighteen years ago. Only a few phones from a selected few manufacturers possessed the function of a camera. Since she happened to have one, it was evident she wasn't just another little girl on the streets."

"You're right! There were only a few phones with the function of a camera! In fact, each of them could easily cost more than tens of thousands! No ordinary people can afford it! The one she had been using belonged to Torres!"

Silas ruled out the possibility of the brand of the phone the little girl had with her through the vague logo he saw on the screen.

Shane instructed, "Get someone to drop by Torres Corp to gather the transaction record of purchases that occurred eighteen years ago. They must have kept a copy of the one purchasing the phone. Once we gather the transaction record, go after the little girl."

"It's not much of a challenge, but why are you going after the little girl when she just happened to be there during the accident?"

"Was it merely a coincidence?" Shane sneered and asked rhetorically, "If it was merely a coincidence, why would it show up in my email after eighteen years?"

Silas was astonished by Shane's reply as it made sense. If it was just a random clip, the little girl would have long deleted it after some time.

However, she had been holding on to it for eighteen years and dropped Shane an email after eighteen years.

"Do you still remember the things the hacker has told us?" Shane asked.

Silas responded with a nod and replied, "I do!"

"The footage hadn't been edited—it was deliberately produced to mislead me into believing Yulia was the one at fault. Are you sure the little girl, who was around ten-year-old, possessed the capability to pull off such an impossible feat?"

Silas' eyes widened in disbelief when he grasped the thing Shane had in mind. "Are you indicating she has also contributed to your parents' death?"

Shane nodded as he thought that was the case.

"How is that possible? S-She's merely a child-"

"Have you seen Natalie's response at the crash scene?" Shane interrupted Silas and asked.

Silas stared at Shane open-mouthed while the latter went on and added, "An ordinary little girl was supposed to respond in a manner similar to the horrified Natalie. Has she shown

any signs of being traumatized in spite of being a few feet away? She was able to record the footage as if it wasn't a big deal. Do you really think she's just an ordinary girl?"

Silas was at a loss for words to defend the seemingly innocent little girl.

"I'm sure she has contributed to my parents' death. However, she's not affiliated with Sam. Sam mentioned nothing about sending someone to record the footage when I confronted him. It wouldn't do him any good. Therefore, the little girl is—"

"She's affiliated with the other party!" Silas got ahead of Shane and finished the sentence on Shane's behalf.

Shane nodded and asserted, "Yes! She's affiliated with the other party! Maybe the one who has sent me the footage is the murderer!"

"Mr. Shane, are you trying to get your hands on the identity of the murderer through the little girl?"

"Mmm!"

"Alright, I'll drop by Torres Corp immediately!"

Shane was left alone in the study as Silas had departed immediately after their conversation. He spent a long time going through the documents left behind in the safe before heading out of the study.