

Chapter 4970

The old man said to Marshal at this time: "Marshal,"

"Show me Miss Fei's photo and let me see it. I don't want to admit to the wrong person."

Marshal quickly searched for some photos of Stella on the Internet with his mobile phone and handed them to the old man.

After viewing it a few times, the old man returned the phone to Marshal,

But he was suddenly stunned, a figure flashed in his mind,

And he couldn't help but ask, "By the way, Marshal... Was Duncan taken away by this Miss Fei?"

Marshal asked in surprise: "Dad, do you remember Duncan?"

The old man said absentmindedly: "I had a picture flashing in my mind just now,"

"As if I remembered it. The benefactor said that day that Duncan is dead..."

After speaking, he quickly asked: "Marshal,"

“Did the benefactor say that day that Duncan’s body would be taken away for a thick burial? ?”

Marshal was shocked at the fact that his father could still remember a few fragments of that day, and mourned: “Eunuch did say this at the time, I guess he might have left this matter to Miss Fei.” The

old man With red eyes said with remorse: “I’m sorry Duncan,”

“I’m sorry to his father, and even more to his wife and daughter...”

Marshal hurriedly said with relief: “Dad, this is not your fault alone. It’s our An family that owes him.”

The old man asked him, “How did you deal with Duncan’s wife and daughter?”

Marshal said helplessly, “I can’t deal with his wife and daughter... ..”

“On that day, the benefactor made it clear that we should not disclose Duncan’s death to anyone,”

“Including his wife and daughter. His wife has been calling me to ask about his whereabouts,”

“And I can only lie and say that I do not know...they have already called the police,”

“But the New York police haven’t found any clues...”

“Hey...” The old man sighed and urged: “Find a way to send some money to his wife and daughter.”

“Give 500 million dollars, and prepare another 500 million,”

“And give it to the child after it is born, but before giving it,”

“His son-in-law must agree, and the child will be born with the surname of Li.”

Marshal asked in surprise: “Do you remember?”

The old man sighed lightly, “I remembered just now when I was in a trance.”

“Maybe I won’t remember it when I wake up tomorrow,”

“So you must remember it and find a way to implement it as soon as possible.”

“Okay.” Marshal nodded and said: “After waiting for a while,”

“I’ll find a suitable excuse to implement this matter,”

“Otherwise, I’m afraid that his wife and daughter will think too much.

“It’s not too late for the child to be born.”

“Okay!”

Marshal agreed, and then he helped the old man, and the two came to the roof of the top floor together.

At this time, the helicopter that Stella and Duncan took had already flown into the sky over Manhattan.

Duncan was sitting at the window, looking at the bustling Manhattan.

Surrounded by tall buildings outside, filled with emotion.

In fact, until now, he has not been able to fully accept the reality that he has “resurrected from the dead”.

The helicopter soon flew over the helipad on the top floor of the Anbang Building, and then descended slowly.

At this time, Duncan was still wearing a mask and sunglasses,

And he was wearing a researcher’s overalls, so no one could see that,

This was detective Duncan who had been missing for a while.

After the helicopter stopped, the co-pilot immediately came out,

And opened the cabin door for Stella and Duncan.

Stella stepped down first, Duncan followed closely, and at this time,

The old man Nicolas also stepped forward with the help of Marshal.

Because of Alzheimer's disease, Nicolas actually learned about Stella,

From his children's mouths in the morning like "listening to a story".

However, he knew that she had helped An family a lot at critical moments.

With his consistent style of repaying his kindness, he was very grateful to Stella in his heart.

Since he saw Stella's photo just now, seeing her getting off the helicopter,

Nicolas stepped forward and said loudly, "Hello, Miss Fei, we meet again!"