

## Chapter 184

He took a deep breath and said, "Mom, I'll send someone to investigate this. Don't worry, I won't let anyone hurt Harold."

"Since she's taken the initiative to donate her blood and help Harold, she won't do anything to him anytime soon." Dew's voice was low and hoarse from sobbing. "Your dad trusts her now, so she'll take this opportunity to do something greater. George, I'm really worried that she'll hurt you and Harold. I'd rather that she hurt me."

"I won't let that happen."

George ended the call.

He turned around, looked at Liam, and calmly said, "Find out what happened in the car accident in front of Daugherty Corporation today."

Liam nodded. "Yes, Young Master."

Then, he took out his phone and made a call.

George then instructed his driver, "Go to the hospital."

He drove steadily on the road, and before they arrived at the hospital, Liam received a call from the Police Traffic Unit.

"Army Street is always congested, and the average speed of each car is within 20km/h. When the accident occurred, all the cars were not moving, but the silver sports car suddenly turned a corner and hit the child who ran out in front of it. Fortunately, the sports car was no longer in motion by then, so it did not lead to a tragedy.

"After the silver sports car hit the boy, it hit three other cars and fled north from Army Street to the suburbs. There is no surveillance footage, so the culprit has not been found yet."

Liam frowned. "Can't you figure out the number plate?"

"This case is related to the Winters family, so we've investigated all we can. The sports car was a stolen car, and its number plate was fake. We have suspicions that this is a car accident that has been planned for a long time."

George heard every word clearly. He did not trust his mother entirely just now, but he had to believe her speculation now.

The car had been stolen, and its number was also fake. The surveillance camera did not even capture the driver's face.

In other words, the driver knew that the accident would happen.

If the traffic was not congested on Army Street, Harold would not have been lucky enough to survive.

Who wanted to kill Harold?

Adina?

Was it her?

George's expression turned completely cold and dour. "Young Master, do we continue to investigate this?" Liam asked respectfully. "My dad is also carrying out his own investigation. You just need to keep an eye on it." George pursed his lips, pushed open the car door, and got out. He walked into the hospital straight away and went to the ward. It was already 5.00 pm right then. Adina went to pick her kids up from preschool after she accompanied Harold for a while. Duke was the only one sitting in the ward while reading some documents at this point. Harold was already sleeping, but his sleep was not deep. He would make some grunting sounds from time to time.

Just then, Duke closed his documents. "Why are you here? Who told you about this?" "This is so serious. How can they hide this from me? Dad, what happened?" George asked in a calm manner.

"It's just an accident," Duke said nonchalantly. "Luckily, Harold is fine. He can be discharged after a week of observation."

George raised his head to look at Duke and slowly asked, "I've investigated it. The accident was planned. Basically, this is murder with intent." Duke finally schooled his expression and stared at George. "What else do you know?"