

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1463

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1463

Chapter 1463

The hearse was a Jinbei van (is a 4-door mid-size van produced by Traditional auto maker Jinbei) model, all black.

A big white flower hangs in front, and a row of small wreaths are posted on the left and right sides.

Written on the car were two large white characters: Funeral.

Seeing this scene, the Lancaster Family immediately frowned.

On the opening day, the hearse came to the door. This was not a celebration, but a funeral!

How unlucky!

“Ugh——!”

As soon as the hearse stopped, two more commercial vehicles followed closely behind.

As the car door opened, a large number of people wearing white mourning clothes quickly swarmed out.

At the same time, an exquisite coffin was carried out, and finally placed at the door of the company with a “dong” sound.

“Which of you is the founder of Jade Dew Ointment, get out of here!”

At this time, a middle-aged man wearing sackcloth and mourning suddenly walked forward and shouted angrily.

“Who are you? Why did you bring this thing here?”

Hazel Lancaster took a step forward and asked coldly.

“Of course I want to seek justice from you bunch of traitors!”

The middle-aged man said with grief and indignation: “The Jade Dew Ointment you sell is clearly poison. My dad died after using it last night. You must give me an explanation today!”

As he spoke, he pushed hard with both hands and opened the coffin lid on the spot.

They saw an old man wearing a shroud lying in the coffin.

The old man was skinny, his face was purple, and there were residual black blood stains between his mouth and nose.

His chest had stopped rising and falling, and his breath was completely cut off.

“Hmph! You’d better not talk nonsense! Our Jade Dew Ointment has been strictly tested, and there will never be any problems. Your father’s death has nothing to do with us!” Hazel Lancaster frowned.

As soon as they broke up, trouble came to the door. It was obvious that this was all a conspiracy between the Torby and Stratford families.

Destroy the reputation of Jade Dew Ointment by poisoning people to death.

Once the news spreads, whether it is true or false, it will greatly affect sales.

“You still dare to quibble? The evidence is still here!”

The middle-aged man stretched his hand out of the coffin and ripped off the old man’s shroud, revealing his skinny upper body.

They saw a black wound on his chest.

There was still green ointment left around the wound.

“Did you see it? This is your Jade Dew Ointment!”

The middle-aged man pointed at the green ointment and yelled: "My dad originally had only a minor injury, but after using your Jade Dew Ointment, he was poisoned and died immediately! You group of profiteers and murderers are worse than pigs and dogs!"

"What evidence do you have to prove that it was our Jade Dew Ointment that harmed people?" Hazel Lancaster asked.

"This is our medicine purchase order, and this is the forensic autopsy report. It clearly states that it was your Jade Dew Ointment that killed my dad!"

As the middle-aged man spoke, he took out all kinds of documents. It seemed that he was well prepared.

"These things can all be faked and are not considered evidence."

Hazel Lancaster took it and threw it directly to the ground.

"Okay! You bunch of profiteers, you killed people and you don't admit it, right? I want to report you! I want you to go to jail!" the middle-aged man roared.

"Everyone, come and see! In order to make money, profiteers even disregard the lives of patients. They are so unscrupulous!"

"Hurry up and take a photo! Let everyone see how disgusting these profiteers are!"

"Pay back my father's life! Give back my father's life!"