

ALEX RAINER, P.I.

The Webb Case

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An Alex Rainer, P.I. Mystery

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A Mystery

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*“There are people in the world
who do the right thing
when they find out
what the right thing is.”*

CHAPTER ONE

The Call



Marcus Webb calls. His mother Eleanor died eight months ago in a memory care facility in Scottsdale. She had signed away mineral rights on 640 acres of New Mexico desert land eighteen months before she died. She had severe dementia when she signed. The transfer went to a Delaware LLC with a mail forwarding address in Scottsdale. Marcus wants to know how it happened and who made it happen. He gets my name through a paralegal in Phoenix who has worked with me before.

I drive to Scottsdale.

We meet at a diner near my motel. Marcus is in his mid-fifties, solidly built, a high school football coach. He puts a manila envelope on the table and keeps both hands flat on top of it.

CHAPTER TWO

Eleanor Webb



He tells me about his mother first.

Eleanor Webb was seventy-nine when she died. She had been at Sonoran Gardens Memory Care in north Scottsdale for four years. Dementia diagnosed formally two and a half years before her death, deteriorating steadily to the point where she could not reliably remember her son's name or the year or where she had grown up.

She had owned 640 acres of high desert land in Lea County, New Mexico. Inherited from her father fifty years ago. Supposed to pass to Marcus as the sole heir. When he contacts the Lea County assessor's office after Eleanor dies the assessor tells him the mineral rights have already been transferred — eighteen months before Eleanor's death — to a holding company called Redstone Basin Holdings LLC, registered in Delaware with a Scottsdale mail forwarding address.

He opens the envelope and puts three documents on the table. Standard Arizona mineral rights transfer forms. Each one bearing Eleanor Webb's signature and a notary stamp. The dates spread across a six-week window eighteen months

before Eleanor's death.

The signatures match the birthday card Marcus puts beside them — Eleanor's signature from four years before she died, three months before her formal diagnosis. But the transfer documents are signed eighteen months before Eleanor dies, when Marcus says her dementia was severe.

The notary stamp belongs to Sandra Pollard — small practice in north Scottsdale. Marcus has spoken to her. She confirms the stamp is hers.

I ask about the land value. Marcus says his mother always called it worthless — dry desert that had never produced anything. He hires Douglas Fitch — an estate attorney in Tempe — to evaluate the case. Fitch reviews the documents and tells Marcus the mineral rights are worth less than fifty thousand dollars and that litigation would cost more than any realistic recovery.

I take the case. Marcus gives me copies of everything in the envelope and Fitch's contact information.

CHAPTER THREE

The Permian



At the motel I open my laptop.

Lea County New Mexico mineral rights transactions first. The Permian Basin runs under that ground. Recent comparable sales range from eight million to fifteen million dollars per acre depending on formation depth and proximity to active production. Six hundred and forty acres puts the value somewhere between five billion and nine billion dollars. I write that down and underline it twice. Fitch tells Marcus it is worth less than fifty thousand.

Redstone Basin Holdings LLC. Delaware registration, formed twenty-six months ago — eight months before the first transfer document is signed. Registered agent is Southwest Document Services in Scottsdale. I pull its full client list.

Sonoran Gardens Memory Care. Three weeks after Eleanor Webb dies the facility sells to Meridian Care Partners. A Phoenix-based private equity group. Managing partner — Stewart Larch. Twenty years in healthcare real estate. Two previous memory care acquisitions in six years. Nevada —

facility acquired, held eighteen months, sold. Natural gas exploration begins in that county the following year. Colorado — same pattern. Different energy sector, same sequence.

CHAPTER FOUR

Southwest Document Services



The registered agents for the Nevada and Colorado transactions. The Nevada transaction uses Basin Resource Trust. The Colorado uses Plateau Holdings LLC. Both dissolve after the transactions close. Both use the same registered agent company — the same Phoenix document services firm as Redstone Basin Holdings. Southwest Document Services.

Southwest Document Services client entities. Among them — three LLCs connected to a single Arizona attorney. Boyd Garrett. Estate planning, elder law, trust administration, asset protection. Active Arizona bar license for twenty-eight years. New Mexico bar record — admitted four years ago. The filing lists the matter — representation of a client in a mineral rights transaction in Lea County, New Mexico.

Boyd Garrett's name goes on the notepad.

CHAPTER FIVE

Nevada and Colorado



The Nevada facility. A woman named Linda Orosco has been there nine years through two ownership changes. During the Meridian Care period a man visits regularly. Silver hair. Late fifties. Well dressed. Not a family member, not a vendor. He spends time with the administrator — a woman who leaves six weeks after Meridian Care sells. Her name is Diane Velez. Orosco has heard she moves to Sacramento.

The Colorado facility. A dietary aide named Carl Ruiz has worked there eleven years. During the Meridian period the same man comes in occasionally and goes directly to the administrator's office. The administrator — Patricia Sohl — leaves four months after Meridian sells. Two weeks notice and gone.

CHAPTER SIX

Sacramento



Diane Velez. Voter registration puts her at an address in Sacramento. I call.

She answers on the third ring. I introduce myself and say I am looking into the Meridian Care acquisition in Arizona and that her name has come up in connection with a similar situation in Nevada. She says she has signed a nondisclosure agreement.

She cannot confirm or deny specific details of her departure. She has retained an attorney in Sacramento and has been considering her options for several months. If I send my contact information her attorney will reach out. One more thing before she hangs up — she is glad someone is asking.

Her attorney's likely call goes on the notepad as a pending item.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Sandra Pollard



Sandra Pollard picks up when I call and agrees to meet. We meet at her office.

She notarizes three documents for Eleanor Webb over a six-week period. A man schedules the appointments by phone. He gives Eleanor's name, says they need estate documents notarized, takes three slots each two weeks apart. Says Eleanor is elderly and he will bring her.

The man arrives at each appointment with Eleanor. Well dressed. Silver hair. Calm. He presents Eleanor's identification and his own. She records his name in her notary journal. I ask for the name. She opens the filing cabinet and turns the binder to face me.

Richard Salter.

I write it down.

Eleanor is quiet at all three appointments. Not sedated. Present in the room but not entirely present in the situation. She signs when asked and looks at Richard Salter each time.

Pollard watches Eleanor carefully at all three appointments. At each one she concludes Eleanor is present enough to sign.

I ask what makes her attentive. Richard Salter is anticipatory. He knows exactly what happens at each step of the notarization process. Eleanor's identification ready before she asks for it. Documents organized in the correct order. He knows which pages require the notary seal and which require only the signature.

She provides a formal statement and reads the license number from her journal. I write it down.

The license number. Richard Salter, address in Chandler — a mail forwarding service. Arizona voter rolls, court filings, professional licensing. Nothing of the right description. The license number goes on the notepad with a question mark beside it.

Garrett's New Mexico bar admission is four years ago — seven months before the first of Pollard's three notary appointments. A box goes around his name.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Sonoran Gardens



I drive to Sonoran Gardens.

Kenneth Okafor has the visitor logs ready when I arrive with Marcus's written authorization. Eleanor is signed out three times. Three Tuesday afternoons. Each time logged under the escort name Richard Salter. Relationship listed as family friend. Destination listed as medical appointment. Each time returned within three hours. All three within the six-week window of Sandra Pollard's notary appointments.

The identification Richard Salter presents — Arizona driver's license. Same number as Sandra Pollard records in her journal.

Okafor has two things to tell me.

The sale timeline. Negotiated and closed in eleven days. A licensed memory care facility with sixty-four beds, staff contracts, regulatory compliance obligations, outstanding vendor agreements. Normal timeline sixty to ninety days minimum. Eleven days means the terms are agreed before the negotiation formally begins.

Carol Pryce. Competent, careful, an administrator who runs a clean operation. The resignation comes four months after Eleanor Webb's death. No announcement. Two weeks notice and gone. One staff member says Pryce seems different in those last two weeks — somewhere else in her head.

Yavapai and Coconino county records show Carol Pryce purchases a condominium in the Village of Oak Creek eight months ago. Cash. Four months after Eleanor Webb dies. One month after Pryce resigns.

CHAPTER NINE

Oak Creek



I call Carol Pryce. She picks up and when I tell her who I am and who I am working for she says she has been waiting for someone to call. We meet at her condominium the following morning.

She opens the door and lets me in. She sits on the couch. I sit across from her. She holds her coffee with both hands and starts.

Four months after Eleanor Webb dies a wire transfer arrives in her personal account. Same amount as the cash she uses to buy the condominium. From an LLC she has never heard of.

She signs Eleanor out herself on all three Tuesdays. She knows Eleanor is going to a notary's office each time. She knows what Eleanor is going to sign.

I ask how Richard Salter gets authorization to take Eleanor out of the facility.

She adds his name to Eleanor's authorized contact list three weeks before the first sign-out. She amends the form

herself. Boyd Garrett asks her to.

Boyd Garrett comes to her office six months before the first sign-out. He explains a transaction he says is in Eleanor's best interest and in the best interest of the facility. Eleanor has mineral rights in New Mexico that are going to become significantly valuable. Parties are prepared to make Eleanor's remaining time comfortable and well-funded in exchange for the transfer of those rights. Eleanor's son does not need to be involved because Marcus is not Eleanor's legal guardian and has no authority over her financial decisions.

He comes back twice more. Calm. Professional. Patient. She asks about Eleanor's cognitive state. He says it has been taken care of. The medical side is handled. Her part is to add the name to the contact list and sign Eleanor out when the time comes.

She stops and looks at her hands.

She signs Eleanor out anyway. She stands at the front desk when Eleanor comes back that afternoon.

CHAPTER TEN

A Different Kind of Quiet



I ask about Eleanor's state when she returns.

Quiet in a way that is different from her usual confusion. Not distressed. Not sedated in any way Pryce recognizes. A senior nurse named Angela Reyes asks Pryce about it later that afternoon — she has noticed it too, this specific quality of stillness, and she doesn't have a word for it. Pryce tells her Eleanor has had a tiring day. Reyes files nothing. Pryce files nothing.

I ask if she knows who Richard Salter actually is. She doesn't. Garrett introduces him as a colleague who handles sensitive client matters. He comes to the facility once before the first sign-out to meet Eleanor. A preparation visit. Pryce is present for part of it. Salter sits with Eleanor for about thirty minutes. Eleanor seems calm. More calm than usual.

I ask what Salter's manner is like with Eleanor. Patient. Very still. He speaks slowly. Eleanor looks at him and waits for direction. When he leaves Eleanor is quiet for the rest of the afternoon. Not confused quiet. A different kind of quiet.

The facility has been struggling financially for eighteen months before Garrett arrives. The previous ownership group has been looking to sell. Garrett tells her the Meridian Care acquisition will protect the staff and residents if certain things are handled correctly in the interim. She also accepts a significant sum personally.

She will provide a formal statement.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Dr. Sellers



The major private certification bodies operating in Arizona. I pull their registrant lists. Forty minutes. Nothing that connects yet.

Kenneth Okafor has the medical director's name when I call back. Dr. Raymond Sellers. Left three months after the acquisition. Last known contact at a medical group in Gilbert.

Sellers is with a patient when I call. I leave my name. He calls back forty minutes later and says he has been wondering when someone would call. He has a break at two.

He is already at the coffee shop when I arrive. Early fifties, trim, still in his white coat. He puts his hands on the table.

Boyd Garrett comes to him fourteen months ago. Wants a physician's assessment of capacity for an elderly relative at Sonoran Gardens planning to execute estate documents. He reviews Eleanor's chart and meets with her once. Moderate to severe dementia. Significant deficits in executive function, abstract reasoning, and the ability to understand and retain complex information.

He tells Garrett his assessment. Garrett asks him to put his findings in a letter. He writes that Eleanor retains sufficient capacity to engage in simple daily activities and to express preferences.

He still has the letter. He will provide it as part of a formal statement. He has consulted his own attorney six months ago.

CHAPTER TWELVE

Worthless



I call Marcus and tell him about Pryce and Sellers. Then I tell him what the land is actually worth. He is quiet for a long time. Then he says his mother had owned that land for fifty years. She always called it worthless — dry desert, her father's land. She kept it because it was his.

Then he tells me Fitch calls him two days ago. He might have been too hasty and would be willing to revisit his evaluation. Marcus has not called him back. I ask when. The day after Marcus reaches Sandra Pollard.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

The Shoebox



The transfer documents bear Eleanor's signature. A handwriting expert needs to compare those signatures against known samples. Marcus has a shoebox.

He is waiting at the door of his house in Tempe when I arrive. He hands me the shoebox and I sit on the front step. Birthday cards from the last ten years. Personal checks. A typed letter from six years ago. Two greeting cards from the last eighteen months of her life.

The progression is visible. The signature simplifies across the years. The pressure thins. The spacing widens. Still her signature. But from the last two years something is different in it.

Dr. Teresa Vance. Forensic document examination, Phoenix. She can have a preliminary assessment within forty-eight hours if I get the materials to her before five. It is two-fifteen.

Marcus asks what it means if the signatures are forged. He is quiet for a moment. Then he says that would mean Sandra Pollard has been deceived too.

Dr. Vance meets me at the door, issues a dated receipt for every item, and says she will call Thursday morning.

Thursday goes on the notepad and gets underlined.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

Thursday



Dr. Vance calls Thursday morning at eight-forty.

The signatures on the three transfer documents are consistent with Eleanor Webb's known signature samples. She cannot rule out authenticity based on the handwriting alone. What she can say is that the signatures from the last eighteen months of Eleanor's life show a measurable degradation in motor control and execution compared to samples from four years earlier. The transfer documents fall within that degraded range. A person in the cognitive state suggested by the signature characteristics would have had significant difficulty understanding what she was signing.

A written report by end of week.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

Claire Odum



Claire Odum does civil litigation and elder law in Phoenix. The paralegal who refers Marcus to me recommends her. I reach her directly and give her the outline. She asks me to send everything I have. I send it that night.

She calls back in the morning. She needs one more thing before she files — a formal statement from Patricia Sohl.

Colorado has a health facility administrator licensing board. Sohl's license is still active, address listed in Denver. I call. No answer. I leave a message.

She calls back forty minutes later. She has not signed a nondisclosure agreement. She is offered one and declines. She has already provided a formal statement to her own attorney — fourteen months ago, with a notary present. A dated and witnessed account of everything she observes and is asked to do during the Meridian Care acquisition period. I ask if she will consent to her attorney sharing that statement with Claire Odum in Phoenix. She says yes without hesitation.

Her attorney in Denver. David Kowalski. He confirms he holds the statement. I give him Odum's name and say the two

of them should speak directly. He will call her in the morning.

I message Odum that Kowalski will be calling.

I call Marcus and tell him about Sohl. He is quiet. Then he says he wants to know how many people they did this to. At three facilities. Over six years.

Then he tells me Fitch calls again. The situation has become complicated. There are people with significant resources and significant motivation to see the matter resolved through appropriate channels rather than through a process that would be uncomfortable for everyone involved. Marcus says he will think about it and ends the call. I pass the details to Odum.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

The Civil Complaint



Odum files the civil complaint Friday morning.

By afternoon it is in the Arizona Republic. Elder financial abuse. A Scottsdale estate attorney. A Delaware LLC. A memory care facility sold three weeks after the resident dies. The story names Garrett. It names Redstone Basin Holdings. It names Sonoran Gardens. It names Eleanor Webb and the land in Lea County New Mexico and puts a number on what that land is worth.

By evening Garrett's firm issues a statement. The transactions were executed in full compliance with applicable law. The allegations are without merit. The firm will vigorously defend against any legal proceedings.

By the following morning Pryce stops returning calls. Sellers's attorney contacts Odum and says his client is reassessing his cooperation. Velez's attorney in Sacramento sends a letter saying his client has nothing further to add and refers all inquiries to her nondisclosure agreement.

The case that looked solid forty-eight hours ago is coming apart.

Garrett's attorneys file a motion to dismiss within twenty-four hours. Insufficient evidence. Speculative allegations.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

Three Sandras



The Nevada transaction documents from the county recorder's office. The notary stamp belongs to a woman named Sandra Reyes. Licensed in Nevada. Address in Henderson. Nevada notary licensing records, social media, property records, court filings, professional associations — all searched. The Henderson address doesn't exist. The phone number on the license application is disconnected. No social media presence under that name. No property owned. No court filings. No professional association memberships. Sandra Reyes exists on paper and nowhere else.

The Colorado transaction. The notary stamp belongs to Sandra Morris. Licensed in Colorado. Address in Aurora. Same searches. Same result. The Aurora address is a mail forwarding service. The phone number is prepaid. No social media. No property. No relatives. No court filings. Sandra Morris is as real as Sandra Reyes.

Sandra Pollard searched the same way. Her Scottsdale address is real — she owns the condominium. But everything else about her is thin. No family members with a visible social

media presence. No relatives in the Arizona records. No birth record in Arizona or any adjacent state. No marriage record. No divorce. No court filings before she appears in Scottsdale six years ago with a notary license and a small practice.

Vital records. Property records. Professional licensing across all fifty states. Court records. Obituaries. Alumni databases. Church directories. Voter rolls going back twenty years.

Sandra Pollard does not exist before six years ago.

Neither does Sandra Reyes. Neither does Sandra Morris.

Three names. Three notary licenses in three states. The three names go on the notepad. Sandra Pollard. Sandra Reyes. Sandra Morris. None of them exist before the license that carries them.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

Battle of Experts



I call Odum and tell her. She says Pollard's formal statement is now a liability — a statement from a person whose identity cannot be verified, whose professional credentials may be fraudulent, who is almost certainly part of the operation she appears to be cooperating with. She needs to know who this woman actually is before she can use anything Pollard has told us. I say I am working on it. She says work faster. Garrett's attorneys are filing every motion they can find.

Vance's full written report arrives that afternoon.

Her conclusions are more complicated than her preliminary findings. The signatures on the three transfer documents are genuine in the sense that they bear the characteristic markers of Eleanor Webb's hand. But the forensic relationship between the three documents is not consistent with three independent signings. The variation pattern across the three signatures is identical in ways that genuine signatures from a person with deteriorating motor control would not produce. Her conclusion — with appropriate forensic caveats — is that the three documents are

most likely signed on a single occasion and processed to appear as three separate signings.

Either way the woman who stamps them knows they are not what they appear to be.

Odum sends Vance's report to the Arizona Attorney General's office and files it in the civil proceeding. Three days later Garrett's attorneys respond with a counter-declaration from a retired FBI document examiner who says Vance's identical variation finding is methodologically unsound and that the signatures are consistent with three independent signings by a person with age-related motor deterioration. The case is now a battle of experts and Garrett has a better expert.

CHAPTER NINETEEN

The Girlfriend



Marcus calls that evening. Something has come up. He needs to tell me in person. I drive to his house in Tempe.

He sits across from me at the kitchen table. One of his players — a junior, seventeen, his starting quarterback — has a girlfriend. She is a senior at a different school. Good with computers. She has been doing freelance data work for extra money. Research, she calls it. Pulling public records, building spreadsheets, sending them to a contact she has never met in person. The contact sends her criteria. She finds names that match. She sends the list. She gets paid through Venmo.

She sees the coverage of the civil complaint. She sees Eleanor Webb's name. She recognizes it — she has seen it on a list she builds eight months ago. She tells her boyfriend. Her boyfriend tells Marcus.

Marcus puts his hands flat on the table. He says she is seventeen. I say I know. He says she didn't know what the lists were for. I say I believe that. He says what happens to her. I tell him that depends on what she knows and what she is willing to say and who she says it to first.

I call Odum from his driveway. She says get me in a room with her and her parents tomorrow morning.

CHAPTER TWENTY

The List



In the morning Marcus brings them to Odum's office. The girl sits between her parents across the table from Odum. She has a laptop. She has kept every email. Every criteria list. Every spreadsheet she sends. Every Venmo payment.

Odum looks at the emails for twenty minutes without speaking. The contact email address is a string of numbers at a domain she doesn't recognize. I search the domain while Odum reads. It resolves to a hosting service registered through Southwest Document Services. Scottsdale. The same registered agent firm whose name runs through every entity connected to Garrett.

The woman behind the three notary licenses builds her identities through the same infrastructure that builds Richard Salter and registers Garrett's client entities and pays a seventeen year old girl in Scottsdale to build lists of elderly landowners with mineral rights in active energy formations.

Odum looks up from the laptop. She tells the girl's parents their daughter is not in trouble. She is the most important person in this room.

The criteria are specific. Female. Over seventy. Arizona memory care facility resident. Mineral rights holder in one of seven New Mexico counties in active or emerging energy formation zones. The list has eleven names. The Arizona list — Arizona facilities, New Mexico land.

Eleanor Webb is number seven.

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

Charges



The Arizona Attorney General files criminal charges six weeks after Odum's civil complaint. The FBI opens a parallel investigation three weeks after that. The case moves faster than most because the girl's emails give the government the infrastructure — Southwest Document Services, the domain, the Venmo account — and the infrastructure gives them everything else.

Boyd Garrett is indicted on fourteen counts. Elder financial abuse. Criminal fraud. Interstate conspiracy. Money laundering. Construction of false identities in furtherance of a criminal enterprise. His Arizona bar license is suspended the day the indictment is filed and revoked before the trial begins. He pleads not guilty and retains three attorneys. The trial lasts eleven days. The jury deliberates for six hours. Garrett is convicted on twelve of the fourteen counts and sentenced to twenty-two years in federal prison. He is sixty-one years old at sentencing.

Cole Ashford is indicted separately on conspiracy and securities fraud charges — he uses knowledge of the Crestfield

leases before they are public to position the mineral rights acquisitions across all three states. Crestfield Resources Arizona LLC is dissolved by court order. Ashford is convicted on eight counts and sentenced to fourteen years.

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

Carol Ann Dempsey



Sandra Pollard — whose real name turns out to be Carol Ann Dempsey, a former Nevada notary who loses her license eleven years ago for misconduct — is convicted on nine counts of criminal fraud, false impersonation of a notary public across three states, and conspiracy. She is sentenced to sixteen years. The sentence is the heaviest of the non-ringleaders because her certification is the legal instrument that makes every transaction possible. Without her stamp nothing transfers.

Carol Pryce pleads guilty to elder financial abuse and conspiracy in exchange for her testimony. She is sentenced to four years and serves two before being released on parole. She loses her administrator's license permanently. The condominium in the Village of Oak Creek is seized as proceeds of fraud.

Dr. Raymond Sellers surrenders his medical license before the criminal case goes to trial. He pleads guilty to one count of filing a fraudulent capacity assessment in furtherance of financial exploitation of a vulnerable adult. He is sentenced to eighteen months and ordered to pay restitution. He cooperates

fully throughout and his cooperation is noted at sentencing.

Douglas Fitch is disbarred for his role in pressuring Marcus to abandon the case and for his documented communications with Garrett's network. No criminal charges are filed — his involvement, while provable, falls short of the threshold for criminal conspiracy. He loses his practice and is ordered to pay civil damages.

Diane Velez cooperates fully with federal investigators. Her nondisclosure agreement is voided as an instrument of criminal conspiracy. She receives immunity in exchange for her testimony and returns to healthcare administration in Sacramento.

Patricia Sohl's fourteen-month-old witnessed statement becomes a cornerstone of the federal prosecution. She receives full immunity. Her attorney in Denver issues a one-sentence statement — his client did the right thing at the right time at significant personal cost.

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE

The Letter



The girl receives immunity. She is never named in any public proceeding. She graduates in the spring and goes to college on a full scholarship. Marcus writes her a letter. He does not mention Eleanor's land. He mentions that there are people in the world who do the right thing when they find out what the right thing is and that she is one of them.

CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR

Albuquerque



The civil case settles before trial. Marcus recovers Eleanor's 640 acres. The mineral rights are returned to the estate in full. Crestfield Resources — the parent company, not the dissolved Arizona subsidiary — negotiates a lease on the adjacent formations that includes Eleanor's parcel. Marcus signs the lease on a Tuesday afternoon in a lawyer's office in Albuquerque. He drives home through the high desert with the windows down.

He calls me that evening. He says he went to Sonoran Gardens on Sunday for the first time since Eleanor died. He sat in the parking lot for a while. Then he went inside. The staff who knew Eleanor were still there. He says they remembered her. He says that mattered to him.

I tell him I am glad.

CHAPTER TWENTY-FIVE

The Other Six



He asks if I ever think about the other six names on the list. I tell him yes. He says he does too. He says Odum is already working on them.

I say good. He says good.

Then neither of us says anything for a moment.

Then he says thank you and hangs up.



The End

*Alex Rainer
will return.*

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