

Beg You All 198

Chapter 198: The arrogant female murderer

Seeing Li Niannian's giggles, Chu Tian couldn't help smiling as he said, "Sister Nian, consider it. It's not safe for you to keep it. If someone really wants to steal it, then you won't be able to keep it."

"This thing is so precious; do you think it would be a pity if it were taken away?"

Seeing Chu Tian acting like he was serious, Li Niannian smirked and said, "It's not safe for me to keep it, and then you'll be safe, right?"

"Of course." Chu Tian patted his chest and said, "Save it for me. I'll say it like this. As long as it exists for me, the Heavenly King is here, and he won't be able to snatch it away. He will protect you in this lifetime."

"Giggle, Giggle..."

Hearing Chu Tian's words, Li Niannian giggled once again and said, "Then, save for you, what's the benefit?"

"There is." Chu Tian thought about it and said, "Well... the interest is high."

"High-interest rate?"

“That’s right,” Chu Tian confirmed. “After you give me your first kiss, you can ask me for a kiss every day. This interest rate is incredibly high. The return rate is like 100%! Sister Nian, if you consider the world, you’ll realize that saving it with me will be the most profitable option.”

Li Niannian laughed and teasingly remarked, “So, you’re not losing money in this deal.”

“It’s alright, even if I lose.” Chu Tian smiled and said, “My family is big and does not care about this profit and loss. It is mainly for the people. How about Sister Nian? Do you want to save it?”

Chu Tian nodded and replied, “Keeping it a secret is a must. Our clients’ privacy is of utmost importance to us. I assure you, we won’t reveal any information about our customers.”

Li Niannian nodded in agreement. “Sounds like a pretty good deal...”

As the lunch break swiftly passed, there were still ten minutes left before the afternoon class. Chu Tian bid farewell to Li Niannian and left the milk tea shop, making his way back to school.

At the same time, in Zhou Jiancheng’s villa, his wife knocked on the door and pleaded, “Hubby, please open the door. Don’t isolate yourself and do something foolish. Come out and have something to eat.”

A bodyguard came over and said, “Is the boss still not opening the door?”

His wife frowned and shook her head. “Hey, if you don’t open the door, you won’t answer the phone. I’m so worried.”

The bodyguard furrowed his brows, then knocked on the door and said, "Boss?"

There was no response. He tried once again, "Boss?"

Still no response!

The bodyguard's concern grew, and he banged on the door with his palm, causing it to reverberate. "Boss?"

With no answer forthcoming, the bodyguard's face darkened. He stepped back, then with a quick run-up, he kicked the door.

"Bang!"

The door burst open, and the bodyguard stood frozen in shock. In the study, Zhou Jiancheng was seated in the boss's chair behind his desk, his eyes wide open, with half of a pen protruding from his right temple.

Zhou Jiancheng was killed!

"Ah!"

A terrified scream filled the air as the woman beside him witnessed the gruesome scene, causing her to collapse onto the floor in fright.

Forty-five minutes later, the piercing sirens could be heard as a convoy of four police cars arrived in front of Zhou Jiancheng's villa. The door of one of the cars opened, and Xia Mo took the lead with Xiao Liu and stepped out.

Looking at the luxurious villa in front of her, Xia Mo didn't say anything. She led the police in.

Twenty minutes later, Xia Mo and Xiao Liu exited the study room in the villa. They removed their gloves and began discussing the situation.

"Captain Xia, what do you think happened to the Zhou family? My son died just the day before yesterday, and today, I'm dead too. The once prestigious Zhou family in Ocean City has vanished just like that," Xiao Liu said, frowning at the paper in his hand.

Xia Mo took a deep breath and responded, "It's hard to say for sure. The son is dead, the father is gone, and there is no other heir. Everything is gone."

And at that moment, a male police officer came over and said, "Team Xia."

Xia Mo nodded. "How is it? Did the surveillance find anything?"

The male police officer shook his head and said, "No because there are people in the Zhou family 24 hours a day. In addition, he has friends from the officialdom here from time to time, so he's a little sensitive. So, the Zhou family's villa doesn't have any surveillance installed. The main reason is that he's afraid that these friends from the officialdom will resist."

“But there are a lot of surveillance cameras in the entire villa community, but... the surveillance in the community did not capture any useful images.”

“Although there are many surveillance cameras, there are still dead ends. We speculate that the female murderer knows the surveillance layout of the whole community very well. She knows the distribution of surveillance cameras and knows where she will not be photographed, so... she came in and out of a blind spot, and I suspect it's a... The bodyguard is highly suspected of being an acquaintance of his.”

Xia Mo thought for a moment and frowned. “Maybe, but it might be another situation.”

“Another situation?” Xiao Liu interjected, “Team Xia, what's the situation?”

“An expert commits a crime.” Xia Mo said, “Maybe this female murderer is a killer is an anti-investigation expert, so she's capable of evading all the surveillance areas.”

A master of counter-surveillance?

Xiao Liu slowly nodded his head and said, “There is a possibility. However, this woman's murderer is truly bold. In such broad daylight, she openly walked in, killed someone, and then swaggered off.”

“She is indeed bold,” Xia Mo agreed. “It's likely someone highly skilled and confident. By the way, how is Chief Zhao?”

“We've sent officers to bring him to the police station for questioning,” Xiao Liu informed. “We'll have a nice chat with him about this incident.”

“What about the call left by the woman?” Xia Mo continued. “Have you traced the number?”

“Yes, I have,” Xiao Liu replied. “It’s a disposable phone from a milk tea shop, probably with no tracking value. The number was written on someone else’s shop card. It appears the female murderer may have passed by and casually noted it down.”

“Go investigate.” Xia Mo said, “Go to the nearby area to see if there are any surveillance cameras. Then, look around and see if we can find a match.”

Xiao Liu nodded and said, “Understood. I’ll arrange for two comrades to investigate. Also, the people in this family...”

“Bring them all back to the police station.” Xia Mo said, “At the moment, no one can clear their suspicions. Bring them back to the police station to take a good statement.”

“Understood.”