

## **Beg You All 199**

### **Chapter 199: How poor you have become**

Five in the afternoon!

Inside the Haicheng police station, the interrogation door opened, and Xia Mo and Xiao Liu walked out.

Xiao Liu smiled and licked his lips. "Xia Mo, what do you think Zhou Jiancheng's life is all about?"

Xia Mo smiled and said, "What nurturing?"

"That's right," Xiao Liu chuckled. "Zhou Jiancheng is already 52 years old, and he has a 25-year-old wife. She's beautiful and sexy, with a great figure. He would have some face if he took her out. But what could be his motive?"

"The number of times he sleeps with his wife in a month is not as much as the number of times the driver sleeps with his wife. Do you think he married his wife or the driver?"

Hearing Xiao Liu's words, Xia Mo giggled and said, "Don't talk nonsense. You don't care who they marry. How can we understand the lives of rich people?"

"True," Xiao Liu agreed, still smiling. "I didn't expect that no matter how wealthy you are, some things are the same as an ordinary person's life. You can still end up wearing a 'green hat.' It's nothing special."

“However, Captain Xia, I really don’t think it was his wife. She doesn’t have any need for it. They have a prenuptial agreement. Even if this happens, she would only receive a maximum of 1.8 billion. As she said, she might as well give birth to Zhou Jiancheng.”

“If she can have a child with Zhou Jiancheng, this child will be the heir of the Zhou family’s property.”

“Moreover, the hospital has proven that she is busy preparing for pregnancy. There is a team of doctors who are helping her recuperate so that she can conceive better. There is no reason for her to kill Zhou Jiancheng.”

“Yeah, I think it has nothing to do with her.” Xia Mo nodded and said, “During the interrogation, I could tell that she was very upset about Zhou Jiancheng’s death. The child wasn’t pregnant yet, and with Zhou Jiancheng’s death, she lost at least tens of billions of dollars in inheritance. To put it bluntly, unless she was an idiot, she would only kill Zhou Jiancheng at this time.”

“But that’s a huge sum,” Xiao Liu remarked. “1.8 billion is no small amount. While we talk about it casually, if you think about it carefully, it’s a terrifying sum of money. It’s enough for her to live a luxurious life.”

Xia Mo nodded in agreement. “You’re right. Not to mention 1.8 billion, even 100 million is enough to sustain a lifetime. That’s why there’s still some suspicion. However, we don’t have any evidence so far. By the way, did Zhou Jiancheng’s ex-wife contact him?”

“We’ve been contacted.” Xiao Liu said, “But she already has a life of her own. After her ex-wife divorced 20 years ago, she emigrated to the United States. She is already married and has children in the United States. She has two children over there.”

“Besides, she basically has no relationship with the country. Zhou Kang is her biological son. She only expressed her regret for Zhou Kang’s death. Her biological relationship is so weak. I don’t think it has anything to do with her.”

Xia Mo nodded and sighed. "It's a perplexing case. Alright, let's wrap up for today. Let me know if there are any updates. I'll head back first."

"Well, all right, Captain Xia, you can go back first."

Ten minutes later, Xia Mo left the police station wearing a casual sports suit. She took out her phone, hesitated for a moment, and finally dialed Chu Tian's number.

Chu Tian answered the call quickly, lowering his voice. "Hey, Sister Xia, what's up?"

Hearing Chu Tian's hushed tone, Xia Mo furrowed her brow and said, "Chu Tian, haven't you finished your class yet?"

"Class is over," Chu Tian replied softly. "Xiao Bai and I are playing in the library."

"Oh, I see." Xia Mo said, "Then, don't accompany big baby for now. Let's meet alone. I have something to discuss with you."

"Sure." Chu Tian said, "Then I'll talk to Xiao Bai."

In the library of Haicheng Medical University, Chu Tian hung up the phone and looked at Bai Xiaochun and Yang Rong, who were reading a book. He said: "Baby, why don't you play with my classmate? I have to go see Sister Xia. Sister Xia has something to talk to me about."

*Huh?*

Bai Xiaochun was taken aback. She glanced at Yang Rong, who was picking out a book and whispered, "It can't be, you scoundrel. Did you give yourself to Sister Xia after sending her home last night?"

"Uh... how is that possible?" Chu Tian said with a black line, "Sister Sisi and I sent Sister Xia along."

"Then, Sisi spoiled you so much. She doesn't care about you. Maybe she will help you."

"I really didn't." Chu Tian smiled bitterly and said, "I'm crazy. That's Sister Xia. I have to dare."

"Then, why did Sister Xia suddenly want to talk to you alone? You really didn't do anything?"

"I really didn't." Chu Tian said, "Don't worry, your husband isn't this kind of person, don't think too much. I'll go find Sister Xia, you and Yang Rong will be together. The two of you don't go anywhere without anyone. You can go to the milk tea shop and bar. Be good."

Bai Xiaochun giggled and said, "I know."

"I'll go first, then."

As he spoke, Chu Tian kissed Bai Xiaochun on the head and left the library.

Six ten in the evening!

Chu Tian entered a coffee shop where Xia Mo was already waiting for him. Seeing him, Xia Mo smiled, and he went straight to her table. He sat down and said, "Sister Xia, are we sneaking around? Are you taking me out alone?"

"I'm the one who asked you out," Xia Mo replied with a smile. "Did you have dinner yet?"

"No," Chu Tian answered. "I was just about to sit down with Xiao Bai and me when you called me over."

"Then let's order first." Xia Mo said, "Sis, treat you today."

"No, no, no." Chu Tian said with a smile, "Sis, said this, how can I let you pay? You're already poor."

What?

Xia Mo was taken aback. She smiled and rolled her eyes. "Fine, You're the only one with money. Please take it."

"Well, let me see." Chu Tian smiled as he took a look at the menu and said, "Sis, let's have a cheese pizza, two portions of pasta, two portions of fruit salad, two large cups of juice, and a dessert, okay?"

"Sure." Xia Mo said, "We can't eat these."

“Well, that’s all there is to it.”

As he spoke, Chu Tian beckoned the waiter over and handed the menu over.

After ordering, Chu Tian said, “Sis, tell me, what’s wrong? Why did you suddenly ask me out alone?”