

CEO Bride 477

Chapter 477

Several paramedics dashed toward the scene with a stretcher.

Angelica shouted, "Doctor... We have an injured man here..."

To ensure suspects did not die wrongful deaths because they were left to bleed out, priorities were always shifted to ensuring they received medical attention once they got injured.

A doctor and a paramedic hurried over, and they hoisted the man onto the stretcher.

Once the man was placed on the stretcher, he began foaming at the mouth while his body spasmed uncontrollably.

The doctor frowned and pushed the man's eyelids open. His pupils were dilated, and his vision had gone slack.

"He committed suicide by consuming poison!"

"Can he be saved?" Angelica asked, her eyebrows knitting themselves together closely.

"The poison he consumed is potent. He'll be dead any minute now. We won't get to the hospital to have his stomach pumped in time!"

The doctor sighed.

Jupiter had caught up to them.

Angelica looked at him. "He killed himself..."

Jupiter had also heard what the doctor said.

He gritted his teeth. "Yet another hitman..."

Hitmen were notoriously known for being tight-lipped and ready to kill themselves at a moment's notice. It was always difficult to obtain any information from them.

minutes before

him up to speed on what

look at the corpse. Rigor mortis was already beginning

where the fire on the eighth floor was still raging.

else still inside?"

anyone

rescue

his eyes. "What

it were one of their enemies, they would not have set fire to a Baroque Group employee's home.

if it were merely a business competitor, they did not

the mastermind

the maintenance

right after

can be sure that Mr. Jacobs was in cahoots with someone else. That person hired a hitman

If we had come straight to Mr. Jacobs and his family, they would not

stuffed it into his mouth after

continued burning for

on the eighth floor and beyond were burnt

Jupiter and several inspectors entered Mr. Jacobs' home to search for clues.

badly destroyed that they did not

Hera called Nash.

and walked over to the

stood on a pile of soot and

was a

seemed to have

Nash moved his foot aside and realized it was an audio recorder pen about the size of one's pinky finger.

Angelica hurried over when she noticed what was going on.

Nash picked up the audio recorder pen and handed it to Angelica before answering the phone.

Hera was about to doze off. "When will you be home? I'm getting sleepy..."

Since it had been a relatively small fire, a huge fuss was not made over it. Hera and her parents did not know what had happened.

"Why don't you head to bed first? I'll be right back!" Nash said gently.

Hera asked, "Why were you in such a hurry to leave? Did something happen?"

Nash hesitated before he smiled and said, "It's nothing. Just an old friend who wanted to see me. You should get some rest!"

Hera heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that. "Alright, I'm going to bed now!"

She felt much more at ease knowing it was not an emergency.

After hanging up the phone, Nash walked over to Jupiter and Angelica. "This audio recorder pen probably contains evidence... Let's see if we can fix it!"

The recording pen was badly burnt, and since Nash had also stepped on it, its plastic outer case was already broken. Only the motherboard and a memory card remained intact.

Jupiter smiled sadly. "The chances of successfully fixing recorders that contain generic-brand memory cards are slim... Besides, it's so badly burnt we can't tell which company manufactured it..."

Nash took the recorder from him and cracked the plastic casing apart.

Then, he extracted the memory card and looked at it carefully.

He saw the words 'HM' on it.

"Baroque Group produced this chip. I'll try to have someone who works there fix it tomorrow!"