

CEO Bride 580

Chapter 580

Jupiter's voice wasn't loud, but Nash, who was walking to the elevator, heard it.

His hand that was about to press the elevator button stiffened

slightly.

Lori Lynch?

Could it be Baroque's Lori Lynch?

The image of the beautiful woman who tried to flirt with him when he first started working at Baroque flashed through his mind.

It must be a coincidence!

Nash took a deep breath and pressed the elevator button.

He was tired and just wanted to go home and sleep.

As he stepped into the elevator and the doors were about to close, Jupiter's voice rang out again, "I remember now, that woman was the HR manager of Baroque. I saw her at the site when Baroque's room caught fire a few days ago..."

Nash's heart skipped a beat. He had already tried hard to come up with excuses for himself and had not dared to ask for details.

Yet now, the thing he least wanted to happen had occurred.

Nash composed himself and strode toward Jupiter. "Chief Holt, let me see the photo..."

Jupiter handed him the photo.

It showed a naked corpse with wide-open eyes and a slightly open mouth.

It was Lori.

Her waist had been cut open, and her kidneys were removed.

Nash's grip on the photo tightened.

Lori was diligent at work, a key figure for Hera.

He wondered if Hera could handle this news.

Regaining his composure, Nash returned the photo to Jupiter. "What did you mean by the third one?"

"We received a severe case of human organ trafficking three years ago, but there's been no progress in the investigation!

"Last year, we received another similar case. The methods were the

same, and the perpetrator left no clues!

“Lori here... is the third victim!”

Jupiter’s face was filled with guilt and self-reproach.

Lori was a high-level employee in Mr. Calcraft’s wife’s company.

They should be very familiar with each other.

Lori’s death must be hard for Mr. Calcraft.

If only he had caught the perpetrator earlier, Lori might not have died.

“Did all three deaths take place at the same time?” Nash asked in surprise.

“Yes... all on the sixth day of September!” replied a young patrol

officer nearby.

“When did she die, approximately?” Nash further inquired.

“Based on the initial assessment at the scene, the victim’s time of

death is estimated to be within six hours!”

“You guys start the investigation and inform me immediately if

there’s any update!”

Leaving these words behind, Nash turned to leave.

He could investigate it himself, as he could ask Alan to retrieve all surveillance footage of Lori from the past two days.

However, Alan had already paid back his favor to Nash.

Asking for his help would mean owing him a favor.

Unless it was an emergency, Nash preferred not to owe too many favors.

After Nash left, Jupiter immediately gathered several veteran colleagues for a meeting.

This time, he was determined to find the real culprit.

Nash, dragging his tired body, walked toward the parking lot. He

looked somewhat distracted.

Recently, there had been too many things weighing on him, making it

hard to breathe.

“Nash, what are you doing heading to the parking lot?”

Angelica, who just got back from the Garden of Heavenly Delights,

stepped out of a patrol car.

This was the Inspection Office’s special parking lot for patrol

vehicles, and it was filled with patrol cars.

Seeing Nash’s tired appearance, she couldn’t help but express her concern, “You must be exhausted after saving those three girls. How

about I drive you home to rest?”

Nash came back to his senses and remembered that his Maserati

had been towed to the insurance company.

He glanced at Angelica’s patrol car and said, “I wouldn’t dare to take up a public servant’s time!”

Angelica replied, “I have a day off today, and I’m just volunteering to

work. My time is quite flexible!”

Seeing Nash still hesitating, she took out her car keys. “Don’t wor

I’ll use my own car!”

Nash followed Angelica to the second parking lot of the Inspectio

Office.

Her car was a brand-new light pink Accord.