## CEO Bride 592

Chapter 592
Nash slapped his forehead. "You'd better keep an eye on your sister. I
don't want to see rumors about me in the news tomorrow!"
Two grown men, shirtless, on a video call. From the mouth of a
woman who loved gossip, who knew how the information would be
twisted? Fabian did not bother with Nash's previous question. He just ended the call before getting up to give chase to Violet.
In Hera's office at Baroque Group, Jupiter and Angelica sat by the
coffee table. The forensic examination results were in.
Before her death, Lori had suffered assault from at least three individuals in succession. She was not strangled. Instead, she underwent surgery without anesthesia and died from pain.
Hera trembled as she held the photos of the harm that had been
inflicted on Lori. She could imagine the ordeal she went through
before her death.

Melody held Hera and comforted her. "Don't cry. We should find the

murderer and get justice for her." Though she considered herself to be quite level-headed, at this moment, she felt the urge to tear the murderer into pieces. Finn's fist slammed fiercely into the wall, creating a spider web-like pattern of cracks. "Such a despicable creature! They're even worse than animals. This kind of person deserves the death penalty!" he growled through gritted teeth. Angelica said, "The perpetrator has already committed three murders, so the death penalty is inevitable. Deliberate murder plus organ trafficking, the nature of their crimes is extremely heinous. They deserve no sympathy." "Have you identified the murderer?" Melody-asked. "Surveillance footage showed Lori driving to Pinemoon Lake at ten pm last night," Jupiter replied as he presented stills from the surveillance footage. "Pinemoon Lake has yet to be opened, and its surveillance cameras are not up yet. Lori's car never left Pinemoon Lake after entering it." Melody looked at the pictures and asked, "Why would Lori go alo a closed scenic area at ten pm?"

Jupiter answered, "She was probably invented by someone she knew.
This is a case where the perpetrator might be someone the victim
knew, which is why we came to Baroque to investigate and see if anyone went to the lake last night."
"Did you find anything?" Melody asked.
Jupiter shook his head. "Everyone who was close with Lori all have alibis, which proves that they weren't at the scene."
Angelica added, "We may need to investigate Lori's relatives."
"There's no need for that. The person who invited her is likely her boyfriend!" Hera spoke up, and her words surprised Jupiter and
Angelica.
"We asked several colleagues who were close to Lori, and they all said she didn't have a boyfriend," Angelica said carefully.
Hera then shared her recent conversation with Lori, providing details about their discussion. "I always thought that she shouldn't get back together with her ex.
"Someone who has had three girlfriends in three years can't be
reliable, but she just wouldn't believe me." Hera choked up again
while she said all this.

Jupiter's eyes narrowed. "If that's the case, her boyfriend does seem highly suspicious." Still, without concrete evidence, he could not draw final conclusions. Angelica turned to Jupiter and said, "Lori's phone is missing. How do we contact her boyfriend?" Jupiter looked at Hera. She shook her head and said, "I've never met her boyfriend, and I don't have his contact information." Jupiter sighed. "Then we'll have to match the three different DNA samples with the database." Noon came, and they received the report of the DNA matching. The three DNA samples were from Horace Solo, Geordi Warren, and Sorn Hirst. The basic information of the three individuals had been sent to Jupiter's phone. "Geordi Warren and Sorn Hirst are both around 40 years old and work as laborers at Sanbio Freight Company, the one that belongs to Salvatore Smith. Horace Solo is 26 years old and owns a livestreaming platform. Considering Lori's age, he should be the

boyfriend.	
"Angelica, go to Sanbio Freight Company and bring in Geordi and	
Sorm. I'll lead a team and look for Horace."	

After giving his orders, Jupiter stood up and headed out.