

## **CEO Bride 597**

### Chapter 597

She would forever remember how difficult of a person Helena was to deal with.

Helena had turned over a new leaf now. However, she could not get used to it.

“It’s alright, Maria... Please allow me to do a little something so I feel more at ease staying at my sister’s place and mooching off her!”

Helena continued mopping the floor after saying that.

She had not regained all her strength yet. Within minutes of working, she began sweating profusely, and her hands were trembling.

Nash walked downstairs and said, “You and Hera are cousins. Treat this place as your home. You should rest up and focus on regaining your strength. Would you want Kai to have to take care of you when he regains consciousness?”

Helena had indeed turned over a new leaf.

That pleased Nash immensely.

Mr. Lewis, who was watching them from the heavens, would probably  
be proud too.

Maria took the mop from Helena and smiled as she said, "Listen to  
Nash and go rest!"

Helena pursed her lips together. "Thank you for your kindness!"

She lowered her head to Maria as she spoke.

That frightened Maria so much that she did a little jump. "My  
goodness, what are you doing? I'm going to lose a couple years of my  
life!"

Helena turned to Nash and lowered her head to him as well.

Nash shook his head and chuckled at Helena's antics before he left  
for the Inspection Office.

As his cab pulled up at the inspection office, he bumped into Jupiter  
and Angelica, who were bringing Horace back with them.

Jupiter's face was bruised, while Angelica's hair was messy.

Horace had an absent-minded smile on his face.

The rest of the vehicles held over a dozen of Horace's employees.

Angelica's eyes lit up when she saw Nash. "Nash, you're here too!"

When Nash saw the scratches on Angelica's neck, he frowned and

asked, "Were you guys attacked?"

Angelica said gleefully, "Whoever dares provoke us will always end up

being on the losing side. We managed to defend ourselves

successfully, and they'll have to be detained for a couple of days

Nash reached out and plucked out an old toothpick from Angelic

hair.

Angelica's dimples appeared as she smiled. "Thank you..."

Jupiter walked over with Horace.

Horace had a gloomy expression on his face as he said, "Chief Holt,

you've already checked the bar and my home. Are you still not going to release me?"

Jupiter replied calmly, "What's the rush? It hasn't even been 24 hours!"

Horace sneered. "Fine, you'll be receiving a letter from my lawyer,

then!"

He would kick up a big fuss and make sure everyone knew he had

been arrested.

These two had to pay.

Horace was put in the holding cell.

Jupiter summoned a meeting with everyone on the task force.

Meanwhile, Nash found Hera and the others, who were in the rest

area.

When Hera saw Nash, she immediately jumped to her feet and hugged him as she sobbed, "What are you doing? Did I wake you up?"

She had not dared call Nash because she knew he was asleep.

The past two days had been exhausting for him, and she did

it in her to wake him up.

have

“No, you didn’t wake me up. I was already awake!”

Nash hugged Hera and spoke to her comfortingly.

He found Lori’s death a pity as well.

He was here at the Inspection Office so that he could find out who

was responsible for her death.

“Stay here and get some rest. I’ll go get myself updated on the

evidence available for this case!”

Nash gave Hera a forehead kiss.

Hera nodded as she wiped the tears from her eyes.

Melody and Nash went into the room where Jupiter was hosting the

meeting.

Jupiter referred to Angelica’s notes as he listed out everyone involved

in the case on the whiteboard.

“Our victim, Lori Lynch, is Horace Solo’s girlfriend!

“Suspects, Geordi Warren and Sorn Hirst, are Horace’s childhood

friends. Both men are married with children.

“We currently don’t know where Geordi and Sorn are, but we need to find them as quickly as possible! Also, we need to comb through the hospital’s records on their recent sperm donors.

“Continue combing through the scene, and make sure no stone goes unturned. It’d be best if we could find the murder weapon.”

When Jupiter finished his announcements, he walked over to the table to grab his cup so he could get himself water from the cooler.

A man in his 40s said, “Horace is the company’s founder, and he’s an extremely shrewd and cunning person. This case would become much easier if we manage to find Geordi and Sorn!”

Another person turned to Angelica and asked coolly, “Did you really think Salvatore Smith would send his men to the Inspection Office?”