

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 Another Suicide Case

Nina was so absent-minded that she missed her subway stop. She ended up getting off the subway near the normal university.

She stepped out the subway to a commotion on the platform. Nina managed to overhear some bystanders say that someone had committed suicide.

“Did you hear? Someone committed suicide just now.”

“Suicide? Really? Was it a student from some school?” “No, no, no. I heard it was a prostitute.”

“A prostitute?”

“Okay let’s stop talking about it. Its none of our business.”

Nina was completely taken aback when she heard that there was a suicide so she began listening intently. Her expression stiffened

up when she heard that it was a prostitute.

She had been secretly investigating two suicide events, both of which had two common points. First, they all committed suicide. Second, both of them had been prostitutes.

In the past month, there had been no suicide in Lexingport City. Now, another prostitute committed suicide. Was it a coincidence or the murderer coming out to claim another victim?

The only way she could find out was to go to the scene of the crime.

Nina asked the people where this all happened and soon she was off on her mission. There was a crowd of people gathered in the yard outside the building.

There was quite a conflicting view from the bystanders. Some felt sorry, others were indifferent and some cursed at the woman because she was in a job that was always looked down upon.

Nina squeezed through the crowd and saw a gorgeously dressed woman sitting at the door to an apartment on the first floor. She was trembling and calling the police.

“Hello, is this police station? My friend committed suicide...”

Nina glanced at the scene before her, feeling uneasy. She just knew that something was wrong.

There was something very odd about this particular case

In the first suicide case, someone jumped from the top floor of a hotel in the bustling street of the city. The second one cut her wrist in a hotel room in the buzzing area of the city.

She originally thought that it was because the supposed killer was trying to make a statement by making the deaths so public.

That was why she was in the Four Seasons Garden Hotel that night.

This case happened to be in the woman’s own house, though. She didn’t even know how the crime was committed because she

couldn’t see what was going on inside.

Was her analysis wrong? Was it just an ordinary suicide? Nothing but coincidence?

She knew she had to go up and have a look.

“Come on. Get up.” Nina walked over to the woman who called the police and helped her up.

The woman was shaking uncontrollably and could only stand with Nina’s help. She was about to thank Nina when the two of them looked at each other in disbelief.

"It's you!" The woman's name was Carly. She was a prostitute whom Nina had met once before.

Carly was the charming girl in Adrian's arms at the Four Seasons Garden Hotel. Her makeup was as heavy as ever, and she wore some pretty eccentric clothing.

"What a coincidence!" Nina murmured to herself. How did they manage to come across each other again?

Carly thought Nina was talking to her, so she smiled and reached out her hand. "Yes, what a coincidence. My name is Carly. Thank you for helping me up."

Nina rather reluctantly shook Carly's hand. "Yes, my name is Nina. I just wanted to ask you who committed suicide?"

"Frances, my roommate." With tears in her eyes, Carly sobbed as she thought about her friend.

"How did she commit suicide?" Nina asked bluntly. All subtlety was lost on her because all she wanted was answers.

Hearing this, Carly cried even harder. She shrugged her shoulders and said, "When I came back, I saw her lying on the bed, dead. If I knew that she was going to do this, I would have never left her alone. I don't know how she did it. I went to go wake her up and as I touched her, I felt her cold body and knew that she was gone."

"So you just came back and her body was cold? That's all?" Nina continued to ask her.

She deduced that if that was the case, she died around noon.

"Yes, I just came back. Why did Frances do this? She had cancer but it wasn't terminal. It could have been cured. Why did she commit suicide?" Tears streamed from Carly's eyes as a thought crossed her mind. "She had a bottle of sleeping pills on her table. Frances could have died after she took them."

Nina gently patted her on her back to console her. She glanced inside and took note of how clean it was, with everything kept in order. The only thing out of place was an empty take-out box left on the table.

Take-out food?

Nina seemed to have a brainwave. She turned around and asked Carly, "Did you or Frances order the take-out food?"

li "It wasn't me, so it must have been Frances." Carly would eat at the restaurant or something. She never really ordered take-out.

Nina was intrigued and asked, "Was Frances wearing makeup when she died? Does she usually wear makeup?"

"Frances would wear makeup every day without fail. It didn't matter if she was sick and bedridden, she'd have makeup on."

"Was she wearing makeup when you found her?" Nina became anxious. A lot was riding on this question. If Frances wasn't wearing makeup, then she definitely didn't commit suicide.

This was another common occurrence for all these crimes. The victims wore makeup night and day because of their profession, but they died with no trace of makeup on them.

This seemed to be a heavy link between the first two cases.

Carly wasn't sure why she asked this but she answered, "NO, she wasn't wearing any makeup when I found her."

Carly started questioning this all now too. "When I went out this morning, Frances was

sitting at the dressing table and talking to me. Why would she commit suicide in the afternoon?"

Nina was certain that there was more to this. This could have never been a suicide.

Just as she was about to enter the room, the police arrived. Nina once met the police officer who seemed to be leading the whole operation.

At the scene of the second suicide incident, Nina had seen this tall, thin policeman with a crew cut. His skin was dark, and his teeth were a bright white. Someone called him Mr. Black at that time, so Nina could easily remember him.

"Please step aside. Don't crowd around her. Everyone just go back to your home." Mr. Black took out the police badge and ordered the other policemen to evacuate the crowd.

They soon blocked off the whole area. Nina could only stand idly by while the police questioned Carly. She couldn't go into the apartment so she looked from outside to

see if she could find any clues.

Mr. Black suddenly noticed Nina and wanted to know how she was connected to this. He walked past Carly and asked, "Why are you here again?"

Nina was remarkably beautiful so she could hardly be forgotten. Mr. Black remembered her from just a glance.

He was really suspicious because he saw Nina at another suicide scene.

"What's wrong?" Nina didn't expect that Mr. Black would remember her from the last suicide. She was a little surprised in all honesty.

A policeman came out of the room and leaned over to Mr. Black saying, "The victim committed suicide from an overdose of sleeping pills."

Without any hesitation, Nina exclaimed, "It's not suicide."

Mr. Black handcuffed Nina and took her to the police station.

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Chapter 62 A Calm And Gentle Man

At the police station

7:30 P.m.

Nina had been put in the interrogation room by Mr. Black for her assertive remarks.

She sat calmly in the chair, glancing at Mr. Black. He stood on the opposite side of the table with a hand on his waist as he slammed his other hand on the table in front of her.

“How do you know that she didn’t commit suicide? You’re disturbing a police investigation. Did you know that? I remember you from the last suicide scene. That was you, right?”

“You asked three questions. Which one should I answer first?”

Nina was co-operating but Mr. Black thought she was being cheeky.

“What do you mean? Just answer me.” Mr.

Black thumped the table again.

Nina was instinctively looking at Mr. Black and studying him. From all the aggression she could tell that he was impatient and eager to solve this case.

Nina said clear and slowly, “Let me answer your first question, I am judging from my own observation that this was not suicide. And your second question. I am not disturbing the police investigation. I want to assist the police. And finally, I did have a look at the suicide incident on February 27th.”

“You want to assist the police? What ability or credentials do you have to help us? Did you personally see the victim being murdered?”

“NO, I didn’t.”

“So how can you judge?” Mr. Black sneered and slapped his hands on the table.

Was he trying to scare Nina? Nina wasn’t scared at all.

She suddenly remembered that she could contact Noah. He was the captain of the

criminal investigation team after all.

“I want to see Noah.” Nina looked at Mr. Black without any fear or hesitation.

It was pointless talking to Mr. Black. She thought it would be much more beneficial talking to Noah. He was the captain of the team so he wouldn't be nearly as erratic as Mr. Black.

Hearing Noah's name, Mr. Black was stunned. "Captain Ye? How do you know

The original captain, Captain Hu, was demoted. So the director general had poached Captain Ye from his old job.

Noah just came to Lexingport City Police Station in mid-March. He had only been here for a few months. How did she know he was

Does she know Captain Ye personally? Is she his friend from police school?

No way. He is twenty-seven years old. He must have been out of the police school for several years by now. She seems to be in

her twenties or even younger. How did she get to know Captain Ye?

"Someone told me," Nina answered plainly. She didn't want to waste more time on him. "Mr. Black, please tell Captain Ye that I want to see him. As long as I get to see him, I will tell you why she didn't commit suicide."

"How do you know my nickname?" Mr. Black was getting more and more suspicious of Nina. Who was this girl?

"It's your nickname. It's probably based on your characteristics. Please, Mr. Black. I just want to see Noah." Nina was in a hurry. She was pleading with him now.

She was worried that the murderer was still out there, looking for another victim while she was sitting, doing nothing.

Her teacher told her that Noah was brilliant. She lacked in some areas of criminal psychology so she had to discuss it with Noah. He had been of the most help.

Mr. Black accepted that Nina would refuse to talk to anyone but Noah, so he said

impatiently, "Wait."

As expected, Nina waited quietly. She raised her hand to look at her watch. She pressed a little button on the side to reveal the date and saw that it was April 9th.

The first suicide incident was on February 13th, the second one was on February 27th, and the third one was on April 9th.

Was there any connection between these dates?

When she investigated the two suicide cases together, she found that there was only thirteen days between the two dates. Thirteen symbolized the devil in the West, so Nina thought that the next suicide would happen on March 12th. That day, she went to the Four Seasons Garden Hotel.

There was no suicide on that day though.

Nina was deep in thought when the door flung open.

“Hello, I heard that you want to see me.”

The voice was hoarse and bellowed deeper

than any voice she’d heard before. It sounded like it had been damaged from shouting or something.

Although his voice was harsh and rough, there was an underlying tenderness to it.

When Nina raised her eyes, she saw a tall man with broad shoulders, thin waist, long legs and crew-cut hair. He was handsome, and exuded a sense of nobility.

Noah? Il

“Yes. May I know your name?” Noah sat down and handed a glass of water to Nina. He studied her as she normally would to other people. It seems like the tables had turned.

She was a beautiful girl with bright eyes. Though sitting in the interrogation room she didn’t panic in any way. She seemed incredibly smart.

“Thank you.” Nina took a sip of water and looked at Noah, beginning to study him. He looked very calm and composed

He was aged between 24 and 28, about 180cm tall. He looked neat and somewhat thin. Even with his slender figure, he had a powerful exterior.

The gun mark on his right hand was very obvious. It seemed that he hadn't worn a ring on his left hand and since he was a policeman for many years, he was probably unmarried.

There was a faint orange tone on his body. It gave him a hint of sweetness. He took a lollipop out of his pocket and paused. He seemed to think better of it and put it away. It was somewhat of a knee-jerk reaction to take it out.

It looked to be an orange-flavored lollipop.

He probably had a habit of smoking and was trying to quit. That was why he took out the lollipop, just to replace the cigarette habit.

He looked calm and he was actually very gentle.

Noah was very professional. He was clearly

exhausted but he still managed to tidy himself up. He was dressed in a low-key luxury brand, which showed his wealth. However, he had an obvious sense of justice in choosing to become a police officer.

He sat casually and was good at communicating with others.

Noah was very patient. He knew that Nina was observing, but he didn't give her any reaction. He was waiting for her to speak first.

The two of them just looked at each other for a few minutes. Suddenly, Nina pursed her lips and smiled. She introduced herself. "My name is Nina Lu. I'm a sophomore of the psychology department in L University."

"Psychology." Noah didn't even flinch. He seemed to already know that much.

"Why do you think it wasn't suicide?" Noah didn't go to the scene and didn't know the situation. Other police officers came back to report and judged that she committed suicide.

So how could the girl in front of him be so confident that his officers were wrong?

Before this, Nina still had doubts, but after seeing the third incident today, she was sure that her deduction was correct.

With a determined look on her face, Nina said, "Because it's a serial killing."

Author's note

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Chapter 63 The Serial

The other policemen outside the room looked surprised. They weren't expecting this girl to be so comfortable talking such garbage, and to Noah of all people.

Mr. Black growled, "Nonsense! She can't just make judgments like that. Does she think she know everything just because she's studying criminal psychology?"

Not everyone was as skeptical as Mr. Black though.

"Don't forget that she's a psychology major in L University." The psychology degree at L University was highly coveted and it wasn't anything to scoff at.

What Nina was saying was pretty damning so it was going to take some convincing before everyone got on board.

If it was really a serial killing, everyone could only imagine the seriousness of it.

Chapter

“Tell me the reason.” Noah looked at Nina. She was still calm it seemed.

“I’ll give you an address. Send someone to fetch a whiteboard with the information of the previous two suicides.” Nina was referring to the whiteboard on the wall of the apartment. It might have scared Michelle half way to death, but it was coming in handy now.

“The previous two suicides?” Obviously, Noah didn’t know about those.

Nina was stunned. Then she turned around and looked at the camera in the interrogation room. “Go and ask Mr. Black.”

Noah stared curiously at Nina. He would go and find out what was going on, but he couldn’t detain her and leave her alone in the interrogation room.

“I’ll unlock your handcuffs and you can go to the meeting room. I’ll send someone to bring your whiteboard here.” Noah stepped forward, took out the key and unlocked Nina’s handcuffs. They walked out one after the other.

Chapter

Mr. Black had been standing outside. He saw everything that happened in the interrogation room. As soon as he saw Noah come out, he walked up and explained, “Captain Yet there were two other suicides recently, but they happened before you took up your post here.”

Nina suddenly understood everything. Noah didn’t know the scenario because he had only been transferred here recently.

Noah turned to look at Nina in shock. He was really starting to believe her story.

“How did you deal with these two suicides?” Noah asked Mr. Black. He was getting rather uneasy.

Mr. Black couldn’t remember clearly because the other cases were closed so hastily. After thinking carefully for a while, he said, “At that time, Captain Hu didn’t investigate seriously and closed the cases because...”

He didn’t know whether he should tell Noah what really happened. After all, Captain Hu had always treated him as his brother.

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Seeing his hesitation, Noah said solemnly, 'l You are a policeman.'

' Yes, sir.' Mr. Black composed himself and looked at Noah seriously. He let everything he knew come flowing out. 'l The first suicide was a prostitute, and Captain Hu felt disgusted, so he had no intention of investigating further. The second suicide was a hotel receptionist. The hotel manager, who was Captain Hu 's cousin, was afraid that the suicide would damage the hotel's image. So Captain Hu didn't investigate it either.'

Mr. Black still refused to believe that it was a serial killing, so he said, 'Miss Lu says it is a serial killing, but I don't think so. It's just a coincidence. The first suicide was a prostitute, the second a hotel receptionist, and the third a prostitute. The three of them didn't know each other and had no connection.'

'Who said that the three of them had a

connection? The murderer could have just known them, right?'

Mr. Black tried not to look stupid but Nina had a response for Chapter everything.

He realized that the heat of the moment made him say some very stupid things so he decided to just stay quiet.

Some time had passed while everyone waited for Nina's whiteboard to be dropped off.

Noah's capable subordinate, Tom, finally brought the whiteboard, on which there were the photos of the previous two suicides, relevant case information and Nina's own analysis.

The whole meeting room fell into silence.

Everyone stared at the whiteboard, studying it.

All of them were part of the criminal investigation team. They had many years of experience in handling cases, so they could easily spot there was something wrong with the two cases.

Mr. Black came back from outside, with the photos and information of Frances in his hand. He walked straight to Nina and

Chapter handed them to her.

Nina took the photos and placed them in empty spaces on the whiteboard. She wrote down quick bullet points and drew some lines connecting everything together.

All of a sudden, everything was clear.

After staring at the whiteboard for a while, Nina said, "In fact, the murderer's methods weren't brilliant. The murderer just escaped by a fluke, and then went on to kill more people."

If they investigated after the first case appeared, they probably would have brought the murderer to justice right away.

The blame could only fall on Captain Hu.

Sitting on the sofa, Mr. Black couldn't help but ask, "Miss Lu, how did you figure this

Without any hesitation, Nina said, "A take-away box. The deceased's friend said that she had eaten before she died."

"She could have committed suicide after

Chapter Killing dinner though, right?" Mr. Black asked.

Noah confidently replied, "NO. Water or food represents the power of survival. People who want to commit suicide wouldn't have the appetite."

"Exactly." Nina nodded and looked at Noah with admiration.

Noah was a little stunned when he saw Nina's amber eyes. The most beautiful thing about a woman, was her captivating eyes.

He pursed his lips and smiled. He gestured towards Nina with his arm, saying, "I hope you will explain some of the information on the whiteboard to us."

"Okay." Nina nodded and took a pen. She pointed at the key points written on the whiteboard and explained the three cases.

"The first victim, 20 years old, was a prostitute. She committed suicide by jumping off the top floor of the hotel on the morning of February

13th. According to the clothes of the victim, she was at work before death, but after she jumped off the

Chapter Killing building, there was no trace of makeup. Moreover, she died with her back to the ground and with injuries to her forehead. Someone photographed her falling with her back to the ground.

The second victim, 21 years old, was killed by slitting her wrist on the bed of the hotel on the morning of February 27th. She showed no expression of pain but actually lay calm. The victim was wearing working clothes. She didn't take off her shoes, but there were traces of removed makeup on her face.

The third victim, 25 years old, was a prostitute. She committed suicide by taking sleeping pills at her home on April 9th. Before she committed suicide, she ate a whole box of take-away food, indicating she had a healthy appetite. Her roommate confirmed that she would wear makeup every day. She also put on makeup this morning, but after her death, the makeup on her face was also removed.

According to my preliminary judgment, the murderer is a woman between 20 and 30 Chapter Killing years old. She would look ordinary and know the three victims. For the three victims, the murderer was not a threat to them. I guess the three victims probably bullied the murderer before they were killed."

Nina breezed through all the information, explaining expertly. It was difficult to believe that she wasn't actually a police officer. Now though, it was up to the police to do their job.

She could do all the analyzing she wanted but she couldn't make the arrest by herself.

The police didn't have many clues because the cases were closed too hastily. The time to unearth any evidence was gone by now so they were at a loss.

What made it worse was that if their superior found out, they were in big trouble.

Whether the case could be reopened or not was in question now.

Author's note

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Chapter 64 A Lollipop

“Captain, this is really troublesome,” said Tom. He had been transferred to Lexingport City together with Noah.

“No matter how troublesome it is, we have to find out the murder as soon as possible. Three people are dead!” Mr. Black clenched his fists in righteous indignation.

Finally, Noah, who had been deep in thought, opened his eyes. “Investigate it! Follow the clue that was left on the third victim, and I’ll go to the director.”

“Yes, Captain Ye.”

In just a few seconds, everyone else left the meeting room except Noah and Nina.

As she witnessed how efficient they were,

Nina was stunned. She	couldn’t help but
admire how they were solve the case.	all determined to
With Noah’s ability, she	believed that the

truth would be soon revealed.

“Miss Lut it’s late. Let me drive you home.” When Noah stood up, he took out the lollipop in his pocket.

The moment she saw the orange lollipop, Nina smiled. She guessed it right.

She liked the lively orange.

“Do you want some lollipop? Here you go.” Although there was no expression on Noah’s face when he handed her the lollipop, his eyes were very gentle. ‘I noticed that you’d been glancing at my pocket all this time, so I guessed you saw the lollipop in it.”

“You’re giving it to me?” Surprise was written all over her face as Nina looked at the lollipop wrapped in an orange paper. Even though she hadn’t unwrapped it yet, she could faintly smell the sweetness of orange.

It was the very first time that someone had given her a lollipop, so no matter how simple it might seem, Nina was still grateful.

With a smile, Nina took it. “Thank you.” She tore the candy paper and put the lollipop her mouth. It was so sweet that she blinked a couple of times. “This lollipop is delicious. It is sweet, and a little sour. I haven’t tried it before.”

This was also the first time for Noah to hear a girl say that she hadn’t eaten a lollipop so he was surprised. “Why?”

“No one bought it for me, and I couldn’t buy it.” When she was younger, everything about her had been strictly controlled. She even had no right to speak at all. Seeing other little girls eating candies made her envious before.

Growing up, she didn’t think about eating candies anymore, thinking that candies were something only children could eat.

When she came to Lexingport City, she found that many adults also liked to eat lollipops, but most of them were women. Noah was the first man she had seen who liked to eat lollipops.

As much as Noah didn’t like to disturb her,

he had to remind her, “It’s late. I’ll drive you home.”

Knowing that she was on the blacklist of all taxi drivers in the city now, Nina didn’t have any choice but to agree. If she would take the subway, she had to change several subway lines.

Riding a car would spare her from a lot of trouble.

On their way to her place, Noah took the initiative to discuss the case.

“Miss Lur why do you think the murderer is a woman and has been bullied by the dead?’ As a matter of fact, Noah also made a psychological profile of the criminal suspect in his mind. He had received guidance from his mentor and handled cases in the criminal investigation team for several years, so he had naturally come to this hypothesis.

As a sophomore, Nina had learned most of the theoretical knowledge in criminal psychology. She could analyze systematically, and she could also write psychological profile for the suspect. Unlike

other people, she had always been calm and focused, so it was easy to say that she was not an ordinary student in the psychology department.

“Their makeup had been removed. The three of them were all fond of beauty, and had been putting makeup on their faces all year round. The first one who was still working had no makeup on her face after her death, and I think someone deliberately removed it. The second one’s shoes had not been taken off. Why would she remove the makeup? The third one had her makeup removed before she died. These women are not that beautiful without makeup on, so the murder didn’t kill them because she was jealous. Because if she was, then it can’t be as simple as removing their makeup. The murderer intentionally let people see the real faces of these dead people so they’d be judged even after their deaths. Therefore, I conclude that the murder had been humiliated in public by these women before, so she did the same.”

As soon as she was done speaking, Noah

glanced at her with a hint of admiration in his eyes. “Why didn’t you judge the height and weight of the murderer?”

Generally speaking, psychological crime profiler would judge the basic information about the criminal suspect, such as gender, age, weight. All of these could be found out by the body of the deceased.

Frowning, Nina replied, ‘I don’t know much about the three suicide events. All the information I know is only from the Internet. I don’t know how the murderer committed the crime.”

As a hacker, there was no problem for her to collect some information. But the online users were not part of the police; the photos that were taken were mainly to attract people’s attention, so she could not get much information.

She didn’t even know how the murderer killed them, so she couldn’t estimate the height and weight of the murderer.

“Once the murderer is caught, I will contact you again.” Then Noah took out another

lollipop and put it into his mouth.

“Okay.” They didn’t talk anymore so Nina enjoyed the view of Lexingport City at night. The city was crowded with people and vehicles, and neon lights were flashing. It was a prosperous and beautiful city, but there were also dim places.

The criminal investigation team would soon arrest the murderer since they started looking into the case.

As soon as Nina returned to her apartment, she realized that she hadn’t had dinner. If it weren’t for Noah’s lollipop, her stomach would be growling.

When Michelle heard Nina’s stomach growl, she went into the kitchen again to prepare food. Nina was moved by her action. Back then, she thought she was the one who was going to take care of Michelle, but it turned out to be the other way around. Michelle cooked three meals a day, and the dishes were different every day.

“Mimi, thank you. Let me help you.” To show her gratitude, Nina followed her, trying to

help her. But within two minutes, she was driven out of the kitchen by Michelle, who ordered her not to enter the kitchen again.

Nina didn’t think it was her fault. The plastic chopping board was thin and brittle, so it was easily cut in half with a knife. How could she be blamed for being too barbaric?

Since she had nothing else to do, Nina only sat on the sofa. Then she picked up her laptop and began to attack the protection system of the house on the Stone Road. She believed that she could get some information about her husband.

Her violent attacks were all caught by the other party. Although it took him some time, the person was still able to withstand the attacks, and even added a few layers of protection.

When Jake Shi, the butler of the Shi family, saw the fierce attacks on the screen had been solved one by one, he nodded with satisfaction and turned to report to Sam.

“Sir, it seems that Nina is determined to divorce. I heard from Helen and Henry that

John and Nina are get along well. Do you think we should tell John the truth? If John knows that Nina is his wife, he won't sign the divorce agreement.”

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Chapter 65 Getting A Divorce

When Sam heard the news, he was satisfied and could finally breathe with ease. He finished writing the last word with a smile, and carefully put the brush on the jade brush shelf. A faint fragrance could be detected on one side of the ink stone.

‘I l knew John would definitely like Nina. At that time when he wanted to get a divorce, it almost pissed me off. But now, the tables have turned. It seems that he still needs to work hard to woo her.’ Sam mulled, while picking up the calligraphy, and hung it aside. He intently gazed at it with his hands behind his back, quietly appreciating its beauty.

Seeing that Sam had no intention of letting John know the truth, Jake carefully reminded him, “Sir, if you don't tell John now, I'm afraid he will be angry once he finds out the truth in the future.”

“What's the difference? Isn't he always angry with me anyway? Just because I

didn't give him the divorce agreement then, he hasn't come back for more than half a month now," Sam sardonically snorted and glanced at Jake. "Don't worry. He should be the one thanking me that I didn't give him the divorce agreement when he asked for it. Had I given it to him on that day, he would have signed it right there and then, and I would have lost a beloved daughter-in-law.

I have my reasons for not telling him the truth right now. Nina is determined to get a divorce, but she can't do that now because we are blocking her way. At all costs, she must not find out who her husband is. If she does, she will definitely file for their divorce. And if she insists on divorcing John, even I will have no way to stop her. So don't ever let her know." A parent's love was universal, no matter where a person came from. As a parent, Sam really worried about his son.

"Yes, sir," Jake readily agreed.

Meanwhile, on Nina's end, she realized that the other party had increased their protection again. She could not breach their firewall, no matter how hard she attacked.

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Persisting would be futile, so she had no choice but to retreat. She helplessly turned off her computer in defeat.

She feebly picked up her phone, and looked for the strange yet familiar number again. She clicked on the message history, and looked at the dozens of messages she had sent to her husband in the past weeks. Not even once had she received a single reply.

Since she couldn't find out the contact information of the other party no matter how hard she tried, she could only place her hope in getting in touch with him through this number.

'Dear husband, I am your wife. I hope you can reply to me when you see my message, and let me know whether you are alive or not. If you are still alive, let us go through the divorce procedures as soon as possible. However, if you are already dead, I will apply for a divorce with your death certificate, and terminate our non-existent relationship.'

After sending it out, Nina didn't harbor any high hopes of getting a reply back. When

she smelled the delectable fragrance coming from the kitchen, she threw her phone on the sofa carelessly, and patiently sat at the table

while waiting for dinner. The message was successfully sent to John's phone.

Today, John was working overtime and stayed in the company longer. Even Henry was not spared, and he been called back. He was sitting and busily working in front of the desk of the CEO's office. John, on the other hand, was sitting in a leisure area, comfortably sipping a cup of coffee.

When he heard the prompt tone of the mobile phone, Henry stopped working. He thought he was sitting at his own desk, and the message must have been sent by Adrian.

He had been working in Adrian's company recently to assist him, and Adrian had forced him to change his habit of setting WeChat prompts to mute so that he could receive Adrian's messages without delay.

Henry had gotten used to it. As soon as he heard the prompt tone, he thought Adrian must be looking for him again.

He reached for the phone, but he suddenly felt a foreboding that something was wrong. He looked at it carefully, and realized that it was not his phone.

He was holding John's phone instead.

ut before he could think more clearly, he saw a strange message. The first few words popped up on the screen of John's mobile phone, "Dear husband, I'm your wife. I hope you..." In the past, John's phone had always been on mute, and oftentimes, he didn't even bother to look at it. How could there be a prompt tone on his phone now? More surprisingly, the mobile phone was even located in a place that was within an arm's reach.

Oh my God! Was this a message from Nina?

Was she going to ask John for a divorce again?

Henry was utterly surprised. But before he could figure out a solution, the phone had been abruptly snatched away by the owner.

"Don't ever touch my phone in the future," John menacingly drawled, and threw glances laced with daggers at Henry.

There seemed to be an important secret in his phone.

Henry apologized in fear, "I'm sorry, Mr.

Shi."

'Oh, I know now. It must be because of Nina. Recently, he thought that John had been behaving in an unusual and abnormal manner. He used to be a person who had always ignored his mobile phone, but these past few days, he began to play with it, and even turned on the alert tone.

Ever since he added Nina as a friend on WeChat, he had been using his phone all the time. He would often pick it up and look at it several times during the day. There were times when he would just stare at it and flare up in rage without any reason. 'Wait, Nina... What could her message be? Henry thought in panic.

Henry hastily raised his head, and saw John unlocking his phone. He immediately tried to stop him. "Mr. Shi!"

He had just read the preview message from Nina. Judging from her tone, she must have asked for a divorce.

No matter what might happen, he had to tell John the truth today. No way! If John were to see it and not know that his wife was Nina, he would definitely agree to file for a divorce without fail.

"Mr. Shi..." Henry started to confess.

"Shut up. Focus on your work." John threateningly glanced at him, and it made Henry shut up without a word, and he continued to concentrate on his work.

'Henry is getting bolder and bolder every day. I need to give him some punishment that he will not easily forget,' John thought.

"Don't get off work until you have finished all your work," he ordered. Then, he casually picked up his coat and left, leaving Henry all alone in the office with his thoughts.

Henry felt bitter in his heart. He was just an ordinary miserable assistant, and did a lot of work with little pay and compensation.

Even Adrian exploited him.

Was this a message from his unknown wife? After leaving the office, John opened his phone again. Seeing that the message he received wasn't from Nina, he felt vaguely disappointed, but his disappointment disappeared in an instant. He stopped walking when he finished reading the message.

She was asking for a divorce?

Well, that was exactly what he himself wanted.

If they divorced, he could bring Nina back home, and have her stay with him.

Furthermore, he would be able to put her

name on the household register without any complication if he wished to do so.

After all, he was going to divorce her in person tomorrow, and would have nothing to do with her in the future. "Since we are both willing to file for a divorce, we will go through the administrative procedures. We'll meet at the Civil Affairs Bureau at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Bring all your certificates," John replied to the message without any hesitation. Since the other party knew she was not good enough for him and was aware that they had to get a divorce, he didn't mind the words and tone of the other party.

As soon as Nina finished her meal and went back to the sofa, she saw the message from her undisclosed husband. She was stunned with relief and quickly grabbed her phone to check again. Indeed, it was true!

'Il-la-ha...' Nina chuckled loudly with happiness. It was really a pleasant surprise. She had never thought that her husband

would reply to her and voluntarily agree to get a divorce.

This piece of favorable news could almost make her forget all the unnecessary trouble she had encountered today.

Excellent!

Author's note Finally, they would be getting a divorce, and she wouldn't have to lose a single hair worrying about the twenty million compensation any longer.

Jenny Simmon

Translated by Yumi

Deep Affection: Honey, Come Back To Me Chapter 66

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Chapter 66 Beggars' Sect

"Mimi, Mimi, come here. I can get a divorce tomorrow." Due to the excitement she felt, Nina unconsciously grabbed Michelle's hand and showed her the message. "I can finally have a divorce!"

Seeing her overjoyed made Michelle clapped her hands happily. "That's great. You don't have to be the wife of that man anymore."

"Yes, that's great." They hugged and laughed in excitement until there were tears of joy in her eyes.

This was the best news she had heard recently.

When Michelle pulled away from Nina's hug, she was still laughing. "Wow, you can marry Uncle John very soon," she said.¹⁹

'John...' The smile on Nina's face suddenly froze.

She looked away, trying to avoid Michelle's bright eyes.

'John...' Repeating John's name in her heart, Nina's stiff smile became gentle, and a hint of anticipation flashed through her amber eyes.

However, her expectation was quickly blown away by the night wind outside. ⁶

"Nini, are you too happy to even speak?" As if she already guessed that Nina would behave this way, Michelle winked and gently bumped Nina's body.

"No, I'm not." Embarrassed, Nina tried to deny the excitement she felt just now. However, her flushed face gave her away.

"Well, I don't believe you. You're just being shy." With a mischievous smile, Michelle began to poke Nina. The girls poked each other, obviously having fun. They burst out laughing until their stomach hurt.

The next morning came and Nina was still in a good mood, thinking that she could file for a divorce this afternoon. With this thought,

Nina took out her ID card along with her marriage certificate and put them in her bag. I

Ten minutes before the class ended, Nina took out her phone and set up a group on WeChat. After adding Michelle and James, she came up with the group name, Beggars' Sect.

The reason why she named the group this way was simple. It was because Michelle had always thought that Nina was broke as hell, and now she also had the same thought.

"I'll treat you two for lunch," Nina chatted in the group.

Not long after she sent it, James replied,

"Gosh! How do you know I'm so poor that I'm going to beg for food in the street?"

Although his allowance had risen to thirty thousand from three thousand, he was still poor compared to the time when he could freely spend any amount he liked.

"Aunt Nina, from now on, you will be the

leader of the Beggars' Sect, and I will be the vice leader." Brainwashed by Michelle, James also thought that Nina was very poor. But they didn't dislike her.

The corners of Nina's mouth twitched. "Why am I the leader?"

"Because you are poor."

For a moment, Nina paused before she replied, "Get out!"

Nina was stunned. How did she look like John? James quickly complained, "You make me tremble. You are becoming more and more like my uncle."

The only similarity that she and John had was that they were both good-looking. Nothing else.

They had no connection at all. 9

"James, it can't be said that our Nini is poor. The Beggars' Sect doesn't represent poverty. It's just that my parents are not at home," Michelle replied. "If Nini is the

leader and you're the vice leader, what should I be?"

It was James who replied first. "Just a beggar." 6

Chuckling inwardly, Nina said, "Don't listen to him. You are the apple of our eye from now on."

"The apple of you and Uncle John's eye?"

Upon reading James' reply, the two girls both typed, "Get out!" 7

So he immediately coaxed her. "My dearest leader, where shall meet at noon? 1 1 Since James felt that John wasn't treating him well, he wanted to be important to Nina in order to live a good life.

"On the third floor of the canteen."

In an instant, James felt disappointed. "It's a rare chance for you to treat us for lunch. We're supposed to enjoy! Are you really going to take us to the canteen?"

After giving a quick glance in front, Nina typed again, "We are from the Beggars'

Sect."

Like a loyal follower, Michelle seconded, "That's right. Nini can't spend too much. Girls must save some money. Nini, it's not necessary to pay for us. Once I earn money in the future, I will take you out of the Beggars' Sect. But for now, let's go to the canteen."

How miserable he was! For a moment, James was speechless. He was forced to eat in the canteen when he only had three thousand dollars a month. Now that he had thirty thousand dollars per month, he still had to eat lunch in the canteen!

But Michelle was right that he'd better save some money. What if he needed it one day?

He didn't expect that he, as the heir of the Shi family, had become a member of the Beggars' Sect and would have to save money in case of need. 8

After class, Nina went to Michelle's department to wait for her. Then they went to the third floor of the canteen and chose a small private room.

They had already ordered when a message appeared on their group chat. James said that something urgent came up so he might be late. Then he asked them to eat slowly as they waited for him.

An hour later, James arrived and was disappointed to see that there were only leftovers on the table.

"We did eat slowly. Quite slowly." Then Michelle stood up, supporting her full stomach. "Didn't I tell you to eat slowly and wait for me? Why have you eaten up? You didn't even leave me a mouthful of soup." His eyes squinted at the five plates and two large bowls which were all empty.

It was true that they ate very slowly. The meal lasted from twelve o'clock to one o'clock, and now there was not even a person in the canteen.

Feeling disappointed, he asked, "What am I going to eat now?"

With a serious look on her face, Nina stood up and patted James' shoulder. "As the vice leader, it's time for you to show us the strength of the Beggars' Sect."

"What strength?" When he heard this, he was confused and felt that Nina, who was now laughing, seemed to have a bad idea.

And what was in her hand?

"Beg for food. It's time to show your ability to beg for food." Nina put the bowl in his hand and looked at him expectantly. This was really a heavy

task. A bowl? His eyes went wide and wondered what she wanted him to do.

James was speechless. Petrified, his lips slightly parted.

He couldn't accept it.

How could Nina ask him, the heir of the Shi family, to beg for food?

Beg for food? No way!

At that time, he really wanted to smash the bowl on Nina, but he didn't dare to do so. There were two reasons. One was that he couldn't win against Nina, and the other was that John was in charge of his money.

'Oh my God! Is it Uncle John who sent her to torture me? I

To make fun of him, Michelle came over. "Go ahead, James. You will get a lot of money with your face."

Looking at the frustrated James, the two of them snickered. Satisfied with his expression, Nina took back the bowl from him. "Well, I'm just kidding. I'll invite you to have dinner outside." "You..." There were no tears in his eyes but he felt like crying while he pointed at the two mean girls. 2

Seeing Nina's gentle smile, James felt touched.

"You are the best." A smile appeared on his face and he walked happily.

All of a sudden, Nina asked, "Where have

you been in the last hour?'

"I went to the police station. When Uncle John came back last month and stayed in the Four Seasons Garden Hotel, I planned to send him a woman. But that woman died yesterday. The police checked all the people that she had contacted in the last month, so I was summoned to give a deposition."

Nina stopped and frowned at James. "Police station? A woman? A month ago? Four Seasons Garden Hotel?"

Was it Frances, the woman who died yesterday?

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

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Chapter 67 Clues

"Is Frances the woman you were going to send to John? The woman who died last

These words took James by surprise. After all, he didn't even mention the woman's name. "How do you know that, Aunt Nina?"

Did she have me and Uncle John investigated so she learned that I planned to send a woman to him?

Oh my God. She loves Uncle John so much. She must be angry now that she knew it.

If they fight over this and won't be together, it will be my fault, ' James thought.

With this thought, James felt nervous. "Aunt Nina, don't get me wrong. I swear that you are the only woman in Uncle John's heart and no one else. Fortunately, Frances didn't go there that day, and Uncle John met you. Aunt Nina, Uncle John has never met

Frances. There was nothing going on

between them. Please trust me!"

Then James raised his three fingers in the air to swear.10

"Aunt Nina, please trust me, and trust Uncle

If he failed to convince Nina, he would be dead meat.

“You mean...Frances didn't go to Four Seasons Garden Hotel, right?”
Actually, what Nina was thinking about was the suicide case. She wasn't really paying attention to what James had said. Her focus was on his last few words.

“Yes, it's true.” Afraid that Nina wouldn't believe him, James raised his hand again to swear. “It's absolutely true. Uncle John and that woman had nothing to do with each other. Aunt Nina, you...”

Without looking at him, Nina pressed her forefinger on her lips. “Be quiet.” Her mind was busy thinking about the case. I

Based on the serious look on Nina's face, James assumed she was angry.
'It seems

that I have made trouble again. Should I tell Uncle John about it and let him handle it?

So he quietly took out his phone and sent a WeChat message to John.

“Uncle John, I'm sorry. Aunt Nina knew that I sent you a woman when you stayed in the Four Seasons Garden Hotel. She seemed very angry. She just stood here without saying anything. Please come and coax her. I will get punishment myself.”

Nina stood on the campus. Her black hair gently flew in the breeze. After that, he secretly took a photo of Nina and sent it to John.

Her right hand hung naturally, and her left hand was touching her chin as if she was in deep thought. She was oblivious to the outside world, and quickly presented three suicide cases in her mind.

She was right, and her guess about the dates and places was right. The dates and places were specially chosen by the murderer. The murders all happened in hotels in bustling areas. She wanted the women to die in the most crowded places and to be criticized for their career.¹⁴

As for the dates when the murders took place...

The first case happened on February 13th.

And the second case happened on February 27th.

According to James' description, Frances should have gone to the hotel on the night of March 12th. However, she hadn't gone there, so she had escaped death. The interval between these two cases was 13 days. This year was a leap year, so the third case should happen on March 12th which was the day when Nina met John for the first time, in Four Seasons Garden Hotel.

If the murderer committed murder at 13-day intervals, the supposed date after March 12th would be March 26th. However, it happened on April 9th instead, 13 days after March 26th.

Frances died on April 9th, which meant she escaped being murdered for some unknown reason on March 26th. Frances had managed to escape two murders, so the murderer went straight to her place.

The person who delivered the take-away food!

Why didn't she think of this before?

Without waiting for their response, Nina strode out of the campus while rummaging through her bag at the same time to look for the business card that Professor Gu gave her. Then she took out her phone and dialed Noah's number. 'I see.' After finalizing her thoughts, Nina raised her head, which slightly surprised the two people who had been looking at her. They didn't dare to breathe heavily, afraid that Nina would suddenly lash out at them. 'I have to leave first.'

"Hello, Noah. This is Nina. Where are you? I've found an important clue. I want to meet you."

Although Noah was stunned by her sudden

call, he didn't ask where she got his phone number. "I'm in the hotel where the first

Please come here to meet me."

"Okay." Not wanting to waste time, Nina went back to her apartment to get her car and drove to the address Noah sent her.

Half an hour later, Nina arrived at the hotel but she didn't see any uniformed policemen.

The first person who saw Nina was Mr. Black, who was observing at the main entrance of the hotel. After what happened yesterday, he treated her with amity. The police wanted to avoid alerting the criminal, so the

investigation team all went out in plain clothes and kept a low profile. No one could tell that they were policemen.

"Miss Lu, are you here for Captain Ye?"

"Yes. Where is he?" As she spoke, her eyes surveyed the area.

Mr. Black raised his head and pointed at the top floor. "Captain Ye is up there. The first victim jumped down from there."

"Okay, I see. Thank you." After giving him a polite smile, Nina entered the hotel.

Even if she didn't wear any makeup or nice clothes, she was already beautiful, and her smile made her look even more stunning.

Looking at her back as she walked away, Mr. Black's face heated in shyness. He reached out his hand and touched his head. "She is beautiful and smart, just like Captain Ye. If only she will work with us in the future."

Her first plan was to use the elevator, but ended up climbing the stairs. This hotel was just an ordinary chain hotel, not very luxurious. There were only eight floors, but it was located in a prosperous place, where there were a lot of guests.

"Miss Lu? Seeing Nina gasping for air, Tom was astounded for a while. But when he came back to his senses, he pointed at Noah. "Captain Ye is over there."

"Okay, thank you." Nina nodded with a smile and walked towards Noah. She saw Noah

standing near the wall while observing the surroundings. He was walking slowly, and his pair of dark eyes were carefully scanning the wall, hoping to find some clues.

The wall was not high. It was less than half a meter.

Since she didn't want to disturb his thoughts, Nina didn't dare to call his name and just waited in silence.

"Be careful." She felt the need to remind him to be careful. Otherwise, he would die if he fell. But she was startled when Noah suddenly stepped up the wall. The wall was very narrow, so it was really dangerous for him to do so.

Hearing the concerned voice of Nina, Noah slowly turned around and saw her walking towards him. Her long hair was tied up, revealing her fair and delicate face and a pair of amber eyes. 9

The way she looked was different from those delicate girls. She looked very heroic. 4 With his eyes fixed on her beautiful face, Noah said, "It's okay. I won't fall."

"That's good." Nina breathed a sigh of relief. When she approached Noah, an idea suddenly occurred to her. "Wait a minute. Don't go down yet. Just stand up like this."

Now Nina knew how the first victim died. Currently, Noah was facing her. Wasn't this standing posture the same as that of the victim before she jumped off the building?

Author's note

Jenny Simmon

Translated by hoyunyin

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Chapter 68 Case Closed

"Noah, don't move. Let me see if I was right." Nina approached Noah, stopping and standing in front of his towering figure.

Noah was about 1.8 meters tall and stood on the wall. He was clearly much taller than the slight 1.68 meter frame of Nina. Standing in front of him, she looked quite adorable and lovely.

Nina raised her head to look up at Noah. The sun shone from behind him, coating her body with a layer of golden light. The sun glared into her eyes making it difficult to look at him. She lowered her gaze and stared straight ahead.

She looked directly at his chest, hearing his heart's rhythmic beating.

Years of training taught him how to control his heartbeat and stay calm at all times. When Nina suddenly stretched out her hands and gently grabbed his shirt, his

originally steady heart jumped and missed a beat.

Noah gulped heavily as panic flashed through his eyes, looking away. Nina took note of his Adam's apple bouncing in his throat nervously. He partially knew what she was doing but it still made him feel uncomfortable.²⁰

It was the first time that he had been so close to a girl.

"Noah, do you know the height of the first victim?" Nina loosened Noah's shirt and took a few steps back.

Noah composed himself and said slowly, "The first victim was 1.65 meters tall."

"1.65 meters. So the murderer's height is between 1.50 and 1.60. The murderer is thin, but unnaturally strong. She probably does some sort of heavy lifting in her job," Nina said confidently.

Noah nodded, "This wasn't the first scene of the crime. The victim had to have been hit on the forehead and fainted. Then the

victim was moved to the wall of the top floor. The murderer grabbed the victim's skirt to prop her up, and blocked herself with the dead's body and the entrance behind her. Then the murderer released her hands, creating a suicidal illusion of jumping off the building."

"Yes, that's it."

They had made an incredible breakthrough.

Noah said decisively, "Go back to the police station. I believe that the people who went to the second victim's suicide scene have also found some clues. The group investigating the connections of the dead should also be almost done."

They rushed back to the police station in their separate cars.

After arriving at the police station, Nina told Noah the clues she found and said, "Now we only need to know what happened to the third victim and where she was on March 12th and March 26th."

"Tom, get the third victim's roommate over here."

Soon, Carly arrived at the police station.

Noah asked, "Do you know where the dead was on March 12th?"

"March 12th? Frances was at home that day, but I wasn't there. I was out with a guy. He can confirm that." Carly and Noah both looked at Nina for some form of affirmation.

Nina remembered seeing Adrian holding Carly very intimately in his arms that night. The memory of having slept with John that night was making Nina feel embarrassed.

Carly continued, "I remember that Frances was in a bad mood that day. She was supposed to serve a man at the Four Seasons Garden Hotel and she could've received a large sum of money. But she couldn't go in the end because her period came so she was really annoyed at the missed opportunity. She was actually pretty sad for a few days."

Nina listened intently. Frances' period actually saved her that day even though the

killer still killed her ultimately.

Noah asked, "What about the day on March 26th? Where was Frances? What was she

Carly couldn't really recall anything especially noteworthy until Nina asked, "Did you not see any abnormal behavior of hers? Like insulting anyone or anything like that?"

"Oh, actually that does remind me of something. It was actually very common for her to be a bully. That day, Frances and I were both at home. Later, a girl knocked at the door and I opened it. I asked her who she was looking for, but she left without saying anything. It was quite bizarre. Later, when Frances came out and saw her, she laughed at her for no reason. Frances said that the girl worked with her when they were both waitresses at a restaurant. Frances ordered the girl around

every day, beating and scolding her. That's all. I don't remember much else about it."

After listening to Carly's story, Nina and

Noah looked at each other and realized that

girl might be the murderer.

"Do you still remember what she looks like?" Noah asked calmly.

Carly narrowed her eyes and frowned. "I really don't remember anything clearly. She looks like a little girl with malnutrition. But if you have photos, I may recognize her."

Tom suddenly pushed the door open and came in with two photos in his hands. The first one was a photo of the first victim. The photo was taken during some team activity two years ago. The second was a selfie of the second victim. The photo was taken when she worked in the hotel a year ago.

There was something strange though. It appeared that the same person was in both pictures. On the far right side of the first picture, there was a girl with freckles on her face and sunken eyes. She seemed to have the hallmarks of malnutrition.

The selfie had a filter on it so it was a little blurry. There were no freckles on her face, but her sunken eyes were easy to recognize.

Noah picked up the first photo and handed it to Carly. He pointed at the girl on it and asked, "Is it her?"

"Yes, it is. I knew if you showed me a picture, I'd be able to spot her." Carly was a little proud. "What's wrong with her?"

"Nothing." Noah wasn't about to tell Carly that not only was this the murderer, but she had actually met her. It wasn't going to be of any benefit if she knew.

Carly soon left and Mr. Black came in with an important clue. The second victim was found by a temporary cleaner in the hotel. More importantly, she resembled the person in the photo 1

These photos seemed to bring them to their suspect.

Hailee Ke was 20 years old, 152cm tall and thin. She often worked part-time and was always open to doing more heavy lifting than other girls would try to do.

After being arrested, Hailee Ke knew that she was found out and there was no point in

trying to hide it. She sat in the interrogation room crying, knowing her life was over.

The girl was stubborn and shouted with tears in her eyes, 'I shouldn't be the one in trouble. They bullied me, ordered me around, beat me, scolded me, and cursed me consistently. They called me ugly and stupid. They didn't allow me to eat, and stole my things. It was their fault. They all deserved to die. 2

I dropped out of school at the age of 18 to work and support my siblings. I worked several jobs a day, every day. I was exhausted, and yet they still bullied me. I moved from job to job, trying to escape them but I always ran into another bully. I couldn't get rid of them. I always listened and did whatever they asked me to do. I didn't say anything. Why did they humiliate every day? Are these good people? can these vicious women live in the world?" 12 Hailee Ke truly endured a miserable life.

Nina wasn't about to decide whether she was morally right or wrong. All she knew

was that if she killed someone, the law would punish her. I

With Nina's help, the case was solved in just two days.13

Nina had mixed feelings about Hailee Ke going to prison. She got her revenge but it cost her life. 3

Nina couldn't make out if it was worth it or not. 10

If that happened to her, she wouldn't take it lying down for sure. She was always up for a fight 8

She would never break the law though.

Nina sighed, "People should be kind to others." 21

She couldn't help but think that if the victims were just kind, none of this would have happened. 4

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Chapter 69 Miss The Time For Divorce

In his line of work, Noah had seen such situations for so many times. He wasn't as bothered as before but it was not because he was numb. It was because he was a policeman and he had to fulfil his duties.

The murderer would be punished according to the law.

Noah was a little stunned when she looked at Nina sideways. "You look like one of my aunts." 9

"What?" Upon hearing this, Nina turned her head and was greeted by Noah's gentle eyes. She touched her face and asked in confusion, ' DO I look like your aunt?'

It was the first time that she had heard someone say she looked like someone else.

"Just a little." To Nina's delight, Noah took out an orange-flavored lollipop from his

pocket and gave it to her. 4

Without a second thought, Nina took it. As she unwrapped the candy, she said honestly, "Your aunt must be very beautiful." 5

After all, she knew she was beautiful. Not to mention, many people called her beautiful too.

Thinking that Nina was a good talker, Noah couldn't help but chuckle. If that was not the case, then how could she praise his aunt and herself at the same time, right?

But then again, what she said was true.

Noah's aunt was pretty and so was Nina.

Grinning, Nina put the lollipop in her mouth. The sweet and sour taste of orange helped her refresh her mind. She smiled in satisfaction.

"Life should be a little sweeter, but not too much, just like a lollipop."

Looking at Nina's eyes that were full of expectation for beautiful things, Noah realized she was a good girl. She was pure,

wise and nifty.

"Without your help, the case wouldn't have been solved so soon. I will report it to our head and apply for a reward for you." I

"No, I just want more lollipops. Different flavors of lollipops. I have never tasted them." The truth was, she could buy them herself, but she always felt that the lollipops she bought were not as delicious as those given by other people. 6

"Well, I'll give you more next time. However, I will still report this to our head. These are two different things." Noah was always a man of integrity. Maybe it was because she didn't have to pay for them. 5

Seeing how Nina was enjoying her lollipop, Noah also smiled. It turned out that girls really liked lollipops. 8

Back when he was a child, he used to eat lollipops. But his family told him that lollipops were all for girls, so he had stopped eating them since then.

After quitting smoking a month ago, he always felt that there was something wrong with his mouth, so he bought some lollipops and used them as an alternative. 1

At first, some of his colleagues teased him that lollipops were for girls, not for men. 2

Anyway, he was not a child anymore. He had his own thoughts, so he just ignored the teasing and continued eating lollipops.

Before he met Nina, he had thought that he could only eat these lollipops by himself, but he didn't expect to meet a girl who had never tried one before. She was so pitiful. I

When he looked at his watch, he found out that it was already five o'clock in the afternoon, so he asked Nina, "Are you free tonight? I want to invite you for dinner to express my gratitude. If it wasn't for you, we might need a few more days to solve the case."

"That's what I should do, and it's not dinner time yet." Whenever Nina was so engrossed with something or whenever she was busy working, she tended to forget to eat and After quitting smoking a month ago, he always felt that there was something wrong with his mouth, so he bought some lollipops and used them as an alternative. I

At first, some of his colleagues teased him that lollipops were for girls, not for men. 2

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"That's what I should do, and it's not dinner time yet." Whenever Nina was so engrossed with something or whenever she was busy working, she tended to forget to eat and

sleep. She lost track of time and wouldn't even notice how many hours had already passed.

What she had said made Noah want to laugh, but he held it back. It seemed like she was sometimes wise and sometimes naive.

"It's ten past five now." Then Noah pointed at Nina's watch, indicating her to check the time. 2

1 1 m screwed t ' l Her voice suddenly rose when she remembered something. 'I l-low is that possible?' It could be seen on her face that she still couldn't believe it. Her eyes went wide she saw the time. "Five eleven?"

Today, she was supposed to file a divorce at two o'clock to redeem her freedom, but it slipped her mind!

What should she do now?

She had missed the time for divorce.

In a hurry, she took out her phone and sent a message to her husband. She apologized first, explained the reason why she didn't come, and asked him to forgive her. Lastly, she asked when he had time again to get divorced.

Even after she edited the message and sent it, Nina was still a little nervous. She was worried that her husband might get angry because she didn't appear.

She hoped that she would divorce very soon.

"Please, reply," Nina murmured, praying silently. A minute had passed but there was still no response. There were only the messages constantly popping up in the WeChat group, Beggars' Sect, which made her dazzled and slightly irritable.

Seeing her anxious, Noah asked, "What happened? If you need any help, just tell me."

Feeling helpless, Nina said, 'I You can't help me with this.' If someone could help her, she would have asked for help.

Sam could help, but he didn't help her. He chose to help his own son, her husband whom she had never met before

Getting no replies, Nina felt a little discouraged. She guessed that her hidden husband was a busy man. So busy that he couldn't have a look at

his phone for several days. Otherwise he would have replied to her previous messages. 2

Besides, he also wanted a divorce too, so he would definitely contact her. Well, she just had to wait a little longer. Maybe she would meet him one day, or he would come to her.

"It's all right. Aren't you inviting me to dinner? Let's go." Despite the delay on her divorce, Nina was still happy that someone would invite her to dinner and she didn't have to pay for it

Even Nina herself had been convinced by Michelle that she was poor and she should save money for herself, when in fact, she had much money.

"Okay, give me two minutes. I just have something to deal with." As a response, Nina gave him a nod. Noah turned around and went to his colleagues to assign them tasks about the case.

Out of nowhere, someone from the team asked, "Captain, are you going to date Miss

Everyone else laughed at his question except Noah. "Miss Lu seems to be single. You'd better hurry up to be her boyfriend."

Because of what they had said, he couldn't help but look at Nina. After a while, he continued to talk to his colleagues. "Don't talk nonsense to damage her reputation." All Noah could do was shake his head. His colleagues just didn't behave seriously when they were not busy with a case. 2

Without paying attention to what Noah and his colleagues were doing, Nina just checked her phone. She saw that she had ninety-nine unread WeChat messages. Ninety-six from the Beggars' Sect, and

three from John.

Automatically, she checked John's messages first. There were only three short and powerful sentences, each of which was sent nearly an hour apart.

are you? Answer

"Where are you? Answer me!" 6

“Where are you? Answer me!!”

This exclamation mark was like a knife. There was one knife and then two. It was so cruel. As she noticed the change of punctuations, Nina knew how his expression had changed at that time. |

What if this man got angry and tricked her again?

| I have to reply immediately and politely.’

“Sorry, I was in the police station this afternoon and didn’t check my phone.” The next second, she got a reply.

“Stay there. Wait for me.” |

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Chapter 70 Dinner For Three

| Stay here?

And wait for him?

But Noah wants to invite me to dinner. Should I stay here and wait for John?’

Nina wasn’t really sure if she should stay here and wait for John.

Judging from his tone, she could tell that if she didn’t listen to him, he would get angry and might get even with her. 7

It was not easy for her to make peace with him. There was no reason she should cause more trouble. |

Nina was so lost in thought that she didn't even hear Noah's approaching footsteps. His tall shadow engulfed her whole body as if he was holding onto her.

Without interrupting her thoughts, Noah stood there and waited for her to snap out of it. One looked calm, while the other was

lost in thought. They stood in a harmonious silence.

Noah's colleagues started to talk in hushed whispers.

"Why doesn't he take the initiative? Should I help him?" Mr. Black was looking at them anxiously. He really wanted to at least get the ball rolling for them. 3

Tom said dismissively, "They're barely even friends. You're overthinking this."

Tom had been working with Noah for a really long time. He probably knew Noah better than anyone else at the station. He believed that Noah just admired Nina. 2

"You guys are just jealous because you don't have girlfriends. Just remember that if he gets angry, you will be the ones to suffer." Tom gave a knowing smile and went on with his work.

Since they all knew that Tom was almost the authority on Noah, they realized that maybe they were all overthinking. 1

Alas! They rarely had something to gossip about, and in an instant, it was all gone. 3 They could do nothing but get back to work. 1

After giving it some thought, Nina finally came up with a good idea to kill two birds with one stone. 11 The three of us can have dinner together," she murmured, talking to herself.

Seeing that she finally relaxed, Noah couldn't help asking, 11 Is someone else going to have dinner with us?"

"Oh, have you finished your work?" She only noticed now that Noah was standing there. Nina was so deep in thought that she had completely blocked out the outside world.

She was too concentrated on organizing her confused mind.

John's chilling indifference and condescending pressure would easily intimidate people.

Most of the time he was a different person in front of Nina. She had seen him do so many evil things before. He gave the video

to the Zhang family, threatened her with Michelle's family and forced her into making a self-criticism.

He had also tormented the Zhang family with ruthless precision. The Zhang family almost went bankrupt overnight.

He was such a powerful figure that it was almost foolish to cause any problems with him. She had to just be obedient more than anything.

James had told her many times that nobody had ever disobeyed John. She had to learn to listen to him.

She looked at Noah and asked, "Do you mind having dinner with one more person? Don't worry. You only need to pay for my meal." 6

It wasn't like John was short of money anyway. 6

Noah couldn't figure out whether the other person was a man or woman but he knew they were probably very close.

"Yeah, it's just to thank you. You can bring anyone you want." Noah never let such trivial matters bother him. He was used to dealing with problems concerning people's lives on a daily basis. 2

"Okay. Let's go out first," Nina said with a smile on her face.

It was the best thing she could have done because she wasn't going to annoy John and she was getting a free meal.

John thought that she was at the station because she was in trouble. He didn't put it past her to have attacked someone with a bit too much status.

Now it was up to him to clean up her mess because he was the most powerful and richest man in the city. 6

It did mean that he wasn't worried at all though. He sped off to go get her.

Nina was still waiting for him at the police station. He couldn't make her wait too long.

As soon as he turned into the street, John saw the police station and the familiar figure of Nina walking down the steps.

But who was the man next to her?

What were they laughing at?

John was sent into a blind rage. He slammed on the accelerator, screeching the tires and zooming towards the station. 4

He stomped on the brakes, coming to a halt in front of Nina and Noah. He stared at them through the car window as he held the steering wheel tightly. 2

In the afternoon, James had told John that Nina was angry about what happened in the Four Seasons Garden Hotel. He immediately rushed to L University instead of going to sort out the divorce.

He was actually going to get it done today but Nina ruined the plan.

He got to the university and there was no sign of Nina. What made it worse was that she wasn't replying to his messages.

He was so annoyed.

He rushed over to the station thinking that she was in trouble but he was shocked at what he saw. She was talking and laughing with Noah. 15

Why did Noah come back to Lexingport

City? 5

Did Noah not want to upset his family anymore? Did he come back to take over the Ye family's business and give up being a policeman? 5

John honked the horn. 4

It blared as if it was John screaming himself.

The window slowly rolled down, revealing his cold face. Looking at the car, Nina recognized not only the unique Rolls-Royce, but also John's handsome face.

She whispered something in Noah's ear and then walked towards John. She bent down and smiled, "You're here!"

Nina's smile and her soft and joyful voice dispelled his anger.

In an instant, John's whole mood seemed to brighten up.

'She's expecting me to come and pick her

up, he thought.

Tapping the steering wheel gently with his slender fingers, he was trying to hide the joy in his heart.

"No." He was elated but he refused to show it. He put on this facade that he was cold and ruthless.

Nina couldn't help but roll her eyes. Was he a ghost? How could he say that he didn't come here?

"Since you are not here, the two of us are going to have dinner together." Nina was deliberately provoking him. She was getting quite cheeky. I

John asked, "Are you going to have dinner with him?"

Noah, who didn't know what was happening at all, received a trademark sharp glare from John.

He looked closer and unexpectedly saw John. Noah frowned slightly and looked back and forth between Nina and John.

How did Nina get to know John? 4

“Not with him only. You’re coming as well.” Not noticing the tension between the two men, Nina made her suggestion. “But you have to pay for your meal. Noah will pay for my meal.” 2

As soon as she finished speaking, John tightened his grip on the steering wheel. He looked calm, but his head was spinning. I Three people having dinner together?

He had to pay for his own meal?

How could she think that having dinner with two men at the same time was a good idea?

Did she want relationships with both of them?

Did she forget who he was?

He wouldn't allow that.