

CH 19: Picture Say Thousand Word

Jay Lee's POV

"Come in Nick. I have an assignment for you," I replied.

Nick rushed in and sat across from me. "What assignment, sir?"

"I want you to investigate Piper Smith and her son or investigate her life. Find and get as much detailed information as possible. I'm asking for more photos of her son. Ah, take her son's picture as close as possible so I can see his face clearly. Do you understand? How long will it take you to complete this task?" I asked as I looked into his eyes.

His lips formed a smile. "I understand, Sir. Don't worry, I will do this assignment as quickly as possible. Give me one week to get very detailed information."

"Ok. Do it now."

"OK, Sir," he replied as he got up and rushed out of my office.

I have high hopes for you, Nick. Please help me find the truth.

Nick's POV

Being Sir Jay's assistant, I had to have many skills. One of them is being a detective. Just like today, after receiving an

important assignment, I rushed into my office and picked up some equipment that would be needed to carry out my duties later.

After making sure nothing was left behind, I hurried out of the office to Piper Smith's apartment. I had learned that she lived in a fairly luxurious apartment close to the town square and park. The rent there was above the average salary of an ordinary employee with the title of Finance. Only someone with a manager's salary could rent the apartment. So my first task was to find out who owned the apartment. 1

Moments later, the car I was driving stopped directly opposite Piper's apartment. The apartment building looked luxurious from the outside. The design was modern and just by glancing at it, everyone could tell that a classy person had designed it because of the details on each side and the classy, distinctive shape.

Time to do some investigating.

I was now inside the luxurious and cool lobby of the apartment. I saw a female worker standing guard in the lobby.

"Excuse me, I'd like to rent an apartment unit here. Are there any vacant units? Who can I ask for information about the rental price and all the facilities?" I asked.

The woman was tall and slim. Her skin was slightly dark, but her face was cute. Her eyes were emerald green. Before answering my question, she smiled kindly. "You can ask the

marketing department. The room is over there," she replied as she pointed to the hallway right in front of the lobby.

"Oh, thank you," I replied, returning her smile.

I walked down the not-so-long hallway. On the left and right sides, several rooms had no information on the top of the door. I finally found a room at the end of the hallway where the top of the door said 'marketing'.

To shorten the time, I knocked on the door a few times until a voice invited me to enter.

"Come in," a female voice replied.

I pressed the doorknob and pushed the door inward. It was a cozy and homey room. The white color dominated the room. The only word to describe the room was 'elegant'.

"Good morning, I'd like to ask you a few questions about the apartment unit here," I said.

A young woman got up from her desk and approached me. She smiled as she showed me her row of white teeth while extended her hand. "Diana."

"Nick," I replied.


"Have a seat," she said.

To make a long story short, I gathered as much information as I could about the apartment and relayed the information to Sir Jay, and eventually Sir Jay agreed to rent a unit right in

front of Piper's unit.

Hopefully, by living in front of her apartment, I could monitor her every move more freely.

After all, the paperwork was complete and Sir Jay transferred some money to the apartment's account. With the help of a bellboy, I went up to the seventh floor and immediately occupied the unit and put all my belongings into the room.

God helped me a little that day. During the day, I saw a boy walk into Piper's apartment alone. I concluded he must be Piper's son. Unfortunately, I could only see his back. 

I sat in front of the glass that led outside while thinking that I had to get inside Piper's apartment. Finally, I knew what I had to do.

I hurriedly called a cake shop and ordered some cakes that exactly matched the number of apartment units in the same hallway as the one I was renting. I ordered a special chocolate cake that was usually a kid's favorite and asked the shop to deliver the cake to my apartment.

Two hours later, while looking for the hospital where Miss Jessie was born, I heard someone pressing the doorbell. It must have been my order, and it was. Now all the cakes I'd ordered were sitting on the kitchen counter ready to be delivered. Piper's apartment unit would be the first.

After getting ready while holding the cake, I pressed the

doorbell of Piper's unit. Not long after, the door opened, and how happy I was to see a boy opening the door and standing right in front of me.

However, there was one thing that surprised me. The boy's face was like Miss Jessie's. Oh, I get it now. Sir Jay wanted to know why there was a boy who had a facial resemblance to Miss Jessie and what was his connection to Piper. It seems like this problem is quite complicated.

"Excuse me, I'm the new resident across from this apartment unit. May I come in?" I asked, flashing the friendliest smile possible.


The boy smiled back at me, then he let me in. The inside of the apartment was neatly organized, clean, and comfortable. As I walked in, I immediately smelled the fragrant aroma of cooking.

"Please come in," he replied as he invited me to sit in the living room.

"Just a moment. I'll call grandma and would you like some tea or coffee?" he asked as he walked away to the kitchen.


"Tea and thank you," I replied. He was a polite and handsome boy. When I glanced at him, I saw Sir Jay's face. Could it just be my feelings?

After the boy left, I stood up and looked at each of the photos displayed on the walls and on the piano and bookshelves. The photos told me some facts that I could

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deduce and use as benchmarks before I went to the hospital. This case wasn't as simple as I had previously thought.

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