

Sweet love 181

Chapter 181

"Oh my God!" Shelly shouted "Oh my God!" three times in a row.

"Grandma's will originally stated that 10% of her shares would go to my brother, leaving 5% to my mom, 4% to me, and 1% to Joyce. Now it's all changed! Crossed out all of mom's shares and mine! Added a zero after the 1 to the 1% left for Joyce, making it 10%!" Shelly stared at her, unable to believe what she was seeing, "I can't believe they gave Joyce all of my shares and my mom's shares! Not a single share left!!!"

Shelly looked up and glared at Joyce, her teeth gritted, as if she wanted to tear Joyce apart!

Shock was written all over Jacqueline's face as she listened and she hurried over to take a look, exclaiming, "Officer, this is absolutely impossible! There is no way that no share will be left to me! I am the mistress of this family! It must be Joyce, she must have tampered with the will! Look at this handwriting, it's obvious that it's just been changed!"

it. Her eyes popped out and her voice hissed, "It's her! It's her! That's her motive for the shares before she died? Why was that? What had happened to her before she died? What did she want to

her will in order to get the Warner family's property. Bitch, you

"Whether it is tampering or her own modification, we will find out, and there is no need for you the will in a clear plastic bag and an officer

been broken for several days. But the monitoring outside the house is good, all the footage has been retrieved, and we are bringing back

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"Take them all away!" Karl swept a glance at the Jacqueline and Shelly who were full of resentment and the Joyce who was in great shock, and signaled the officers to take them all back to the police headquarters.

"Hey, what for! You can't do this to me." Jacqueline also had to follow into the car.

Joyce was taken away by another officer, and she looked fondly at Stephanie's body, tears flowing down her cheeks uncontrollably. She was sobbing and begging, "Can I see my grandmother one more time?"

Not far away, Stephanie lay alone on the ground, maintaining her previous huddled and stiff posture. Although her eyes were tightly closed, she was not half at peace, her eyelids were covered with bruises and bloodstains, and her face was even more bruised and horrific than earlier.

Joyce knew that Stephanie must have died with regrets. Her heart ached so much that she couldn't breathe. She considered Stephanie as her real family, but she never thought Stephanie would leave her in such a tragic way.

She felt like something important had been taken out of her life and her life was no longer complete.

didn't pay any attention to Joyce and dragged Joyce directly

the scene

seemed really heartbroken, which made him feel compassionate.

The car window was open, and she fondly looked towards the Warner residence. As the cold wind splashed in her face, she had a cold painful feeling at the tip of her nose. And

sitting in

her in silence. He saw her mourning all the way, but he did not say

that moment, Joyce's

a clear plastic bag

pressed the answer button through the bag, "Hello, who is

On the

the captain of the Criminal Police Detachment of the Second Division, and this phone is currently in my possession, may I ask what you want from Joyce?"

Chapter 183

Second Pricint.

With the surveillance footage outside the Warner residence, Jacqueline and Shelly were the first two to be ruled out from the list of suspects.

It was because according to the surveillance footage, Joyce returned to the Warner family first, and Jacqueline and Shelly returned to the Warner family after some time.

And the time of Stephanie's death basically coincided with Joyce's arrival.

Joyce stated that Stephanie was already dead when she arrived home.

So Jacqueline and Shelly were not suspected. They were the first to be released, but they needed to stay to take statements and could not leave the Second Pricint for the time being.

While waiting for her statement to be taken, Jacqueline walked to a corner near the street outside the police station, where she took out her cell phone and called the head of the police headquarter, who was the husband of a friend in her usual upper-class circle.

After a long time, the call was finally answered.

"Mr. Donaldson, hello, I'm Jacqueline, your wife's friend. you've heard of me, I think."

I can do for you?" Mr. Donaldson was eager to ask, and they couldn't have

..." Jacqueline briefly recounted what

at present, involves a great deal of interest. No matter what the truth is, Joyce must be put in jail and the will must be proven to have been altered by her. Only in this way can I get back my shares that originally belonged to me. Mr. Donaldson, I've told you everything I know, you must help

court, there's nothing I can do. You still need to find the court." Mr. Donaldson was naturally tempted by the huge benefits. Only his power was quite limited,

now is that not all identification departments are under the jurisdiction of the police department. I'll inquire later where the evidence is being sent. From your description, this is a

the case? This disrespectful and uncaring young lad!" Jacqueline's heart was on fire at the thought of the rude Karl, who had refuted her words several times. He

the case. This certainly would not be a problem, right?"

charge now?!" Mr. Donaldson was

not just a nobody?"

the Capital Supreme Court, a nationally renowned and prestigious man, with great discretionary power. He could even propose changes in the law. Most importantly, he was known for his integrity. His mother is the heiress

the second precinct?" Jacqueline was astonished, not expecting that a small police officer would have

his father are as rigid as they are. You just won't possibly bribe them, and they must investigate the matter to the end and never let go of any details. We

last thing he added was, "Don't worry, I'll do my best to help you. I'll contact the prosecutor's office first. There are my people there, and I'll ask them to give special permission to arrest Joyce right away. Once Joyce is transferred to the detention center, I'll be able

and uneasy. Just now she had been quite emotional, but when she thought about the matter, Stephanie's death was really strange.

not, she really it

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At the other end of the phone, came a nice female voice, "Karl, don't stay in Khebury, go back to the Capital. Mom misses you very much. Before, although Mom and Dad took the initiative to arrange a marriage for you, but you have not seen the girl after all. I did! She is really a very nice girl, lovely looking, good-tempered, good family background, well educated, gentle, quiet, and elegant. You should at least meet the girl once, and if you are not satisfied we will not talk about it anymore."

"Mom, what era is it now? You still have arranged a marriage for me? How dare you take it upon yourself to help us get engaged? I heard it's Mayor Sanchez's daughter, named Julia Sanchez, right? You really think I don't know anything. Meeting her? I heard she ran away from the marriage, she's not even at the Capital, and Mayor Sanchez doesn't know where she's gone. I don't understand why you guys have to get involved in something that she doesn't want and I don't want either. If that's all you want to say, I'll hang up now, and you take care of your health, goodbye!"

Karl hung up the phone with a frown and walked back down the hall.

He graduated from the Capital Law School with a master's degree and was originally going to the Capital's top prosecutor's office, but he didn't want to stay at the Capital. His parents were pushing him to get married all day long, and the women were all high ranking officials' children, so he couldn't stand it. He would rather run to Khebury alone, just as a police officer, and he was comfortable with it. Moreover, he found the work of a criminal police very interesting. He was so focused on solving cases.

As he was thinking, he looked up and saw Juanita waiting for him with her arms crossed like a puffer fish puffed up in front of him.

the girl's name was Juanita Sanchez, right? Another

Sanchez they mentioned on the phone just now. Juanita Sanchez, Julia Sanchez, the

not be

Sanchez was good-tempered, knowledgeable, gentle, quiet, elegant and never spoke up loud. The girl in front of him was noisy, spiteful and difficult, not at all

saw Karl, Juanita rushed right up to

front of

the phone that if she didn't contact me within twenty minutes, I should call the police! How could she be the murderer? Look, this is the record of my call with her, and this is the record of me calling the police." Juanita was so emotional that she lost control of her

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"Young lady, please watch your language, and your image." Karl's nice long eyebrows tangled up. He had been restrained and polite to the girl in front of him.

Having said that, he crossed right over her and brushed past her. He still had a lot of work to do. There were many doubts in this case.

"Don't you go, I haven't finished talking!"

Juanita, not knowing where she got the strength, suddenly turned around and grabbed Karl's shoulder with force.

An angry woman could be very scary.

Karl was full of thoughts about the case when he was unexpectedly pulled from behind by Juanita. In addition, the floor had just been mopped with water and the water stains were still there.

Pulled back by the weight of his body, along with the delicate Juanita, the two fell backwards together.

Juanita was too late to scream and could only let herself fall.

about to land on the back of her

back of Juanita's head with one hand, and protected her with his broad

out of her fear, only to find Karl's magnified, handsome face right in front of her eyes, and, it seemed that his lips were right on

sensation of electricity flowed throughout her body. She stayed for a few seconds,

four lips pressed together entirely, and they didn't

softness of the moment felt as if there were clouds in the

her sense. She didn't know where she got the strength and pushed Karl

meanwhile cursing, "bah bah bah, you blind police, how dare you touch me!? It's my first kiss!

cranky little lion, jumping all the way around and still

his wrinkled uniform, his expression slightly embarrassed. When he saw Juanita shouting regardlessly, attracting people around him, he

the others in the police

someone call Karl a blind

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Karl took out his log book and and pen. Then he looked at his watch and said to Juanita, "I have things to take care of, so hurry up and tell me what you know, in detail."

Juanita sat in the seat across from him and grunted, "That's the kind of professional ethic you need."

"Let's get started." Karl raised his long eyelashes slightly, ready to record.

"No coffee?" Juanita looked up and around and questioned, "I see that other police officers have offered coffee, or tea, to the people being questioned. That's not very good service from you. We're all taxpayers."

Karl took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. He stood up, went to the coffee machine and made a cup of instant coffee, walked back and put it in front of Juanita, "Okay? Can we start now?"

by Casey. I had nothing to do, so I went to the group to accompany her. By 4:00 pm, Joyce finished the work at hand. She said she was going to the supermarket today to buy groceries and go home to make dinner for grandma. So she

a call from Joyce. She said she was too late to explain, and she had returned to the Warner family. She said I should wait about 20 minutes, and if she called me

was typing rapidly into the

two of them, Jacqueline and Shelly, were afraid that she would fight for her fortune, and they have been pushing her around. This time they will definitely seize the opportunity to frame her. Just a few days ago, Shelly also framed Joyce and accused her of leaking a car design to a competitor, the Ballard group. Joyce had been lucky enough to get prepared beforehand and Shelly did not get what she want. You must not listen to

important information. Personal speculation will not be necessary. The law is about evidence, and we'll be the judge of that." Karl

"I should go in and question Joyce, and you can go ahead and contact me again if you remember any useful information." After saying that, he

Juanita reached out and took his arm with a pleading look, "Can I

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After saying that, he left cool and handsome.

"Urgh!" Juanita pouted at him from behind his back.

She began to feel worried, what else could she do for Joyce? It must have been a well planned murder, and Joyce must have encountered unprecedented difficulties. What should she do?

While she was pacing hesitantly, Karl suddenly turned back.

"You're eager to help your friend?" He asked.

"You need to ask?" Juanita's bright eyes shone brightly, "Can you reveal any information to me?"

"Before she died, Stephanie changed the shares that were originally for Jacqueline and Shelly and left them all to Joyce," Karl reminded Juanita, "so can you still trust her?"

After saying that, he once again turned away in a cold and absolute manner.

there with a

my God, Stephanie was dead and changed her will before she died! Won't that give Joyce more of a motive? At this point she realized that she had subconsciously

What to do?

call Luther, but when she picked up the

of her shares, and the dispute over

those tricks since childhood. The so-called love was

she sent a text

I believe Joyce unconditionally. Please
the inquiry room. Just sat down, he received a text message from
sat upright and looked at Joyce in
didn't speak, she didn't cry, and
she seemed to be hidden in the mist of thin smoke, with her unique melancholy. In her eyes were
endless
heartfelt sadness. He could feel it even

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Seeing this, Karl closed his computer, looked up and said, "It seems that you don't believe me."

Joyce frowned, and still did not speak. Just now, a police officer came in and asked her why she had killed Stephanie, why she had tampered with the will, and how she had done it. She felt that she had been labeled as a criminal.

Karl stood up and stepped aside to look through the records of the previous interrogation. His dark pupils contracted slightly, Officer Longman had already come to question her privately. How strange was that? This was his case, and he had not asked Officer Longman to conduct a preliminary interview with Joyce.

Interesting, looked like someone could not wait to get involved.

This, in turn, aroused his desire to win.

The more something like this happened, the more he wanted to find out about the truth.

"Miss, would you like coffee, or milk tea? Lemon and honey water is also available." Karl asked slowly.

not expecting Karl to ask

the police department, don't overthink about it. You can ask for it."

thanks." Joyce

interrogation room straight away and went

the table in front of Joyce. The lemon and honey water still steaming, wisps of rising white smoke

his seat and opened the computer again, "Joyce, you can choose to trust me. Just now, I have gone out and turned off

alone."

eyes were burning, or shining,

Karl's clear eyes and was struck

softly, "I have a

could get easily,

glanced at Karl and replied bluntly,

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"That's right. At twelve o'clock, a Hummer military vehicle came to the front of the Warner family and a woman walked into the mansion and left about one o'clock. But visually she's not suspicious because Stephanie's death occurred roughly between four and five. Do you think of anything else suspicious?" Karl revealed some details that originally he was not supposed to tell her.

A Hummer military vehicle? She remembered that her grandmother once said she wanted to see Charlotte. After all, Charlotte was carrying the Warner family's flesh and blood, so maybe she still wanted to acknowledge Charlotte in her heart.

"At four o'clock, I received a threatening phone call. The number was never seen before and the voice was treated with a voice processor." Joyce recounted, "He said on the phone that I should go back to the Warner family immediately and alone! If I dared to call the police, Grandma would be dead!"

Karl smiled and sat up straight, the professional habits of a criminal police officer made him realize that things were by no means simple. He flipped through the records of the questioning he had just done in his hand, "You didn't mention this when you were questioned earlier. Why?"

Joyce's lips gently hooked up to reveal a perfect arc of smiling.

"Officer Karl, what do you think?"

investigate the call thoroughly. However, it seems that the other party is so clever that they can use voice change

picked up the lemon and honey water in front of her and took a gentle sip. She also knew that, and that's why she didn't tell the police before.

door of the interrogation

who had interrogated Joyce earlier, walked in with a

Karl directly, "This is a special warrant from the prosecutor's office to transfer Joyce to the detention center

quickly and had already found someone from above. What? Was it that they didn't want him to interfere too

person was Karl? The more they didn't let him investigate,

took the warrant from Officer Longman, the warning in

his teeth, had no choice but to retire from the interrogation

Chapter 190

Mufon.

Luther finally settled down his negotiation with Mufon over a real estate project.

Against all the overseas competitors, he gave up two percentage points of interest for the entire seaside beach resort and super seven-star hotel package. Originally it was impossible for him to concede. Perhaps it might take a few more days, but they would certainly be able to meet his expectations, since the other party was also quite nervous about the negotiation.

However, he was so eager to go home this time and did not want to waste more time on the negotiation.

Casey and Luther came together on a business trip to Mufon, where negotiations had just ended and the other side had left.

Casey could see that Luther had been distracted, and he couldn't help but ask, "Luther, is something on your mind. What do you need me to do?"

Luther looked down at his cell phone. It must be midnight already back at home. He called Joyce numerous times but she did not answer, and finally she simply turned off the phone. How dared Joyce not even answer his call! When he got back, he would certainly teach her a lesson!

However, in addition to irritation, he had also begun to feel unease. He thought that things were a bit unusual.

he heard Casey ask him, he shook his
our expectations. Luther, in fact,

"Sometimes one step back will later lead to two steps forward. Just wait and see, they think the money is so easy to earn? In less than a year, I'll make them give

That's great!" Casey looked at Luther admiringly. Luther was decisive, and the R&S Group was only getting better

mind, so he

while dialing Stephanie's

the number you have dialed is

heart was shrouded in greater gloom, panic and an inexplicable sense of emptiness, which occupied his entire mind

Grandma was just

to call Jacqueline or Shelly, and when he was ready to press the button, he didn't feel right. After all, Joyce and Shelly had gotten into trouble just a few days

by him to the Capital on an errand these days and was not in

and finally dialed

It was still off.