

Luckiest Bride

Chapter 55

The three sides of the interrogation room were made of dark gray glass.

People outside would have a clear view of everything inside.

Ethan was standing outside the glass door.

His shiny leather shoes looked spotless, and his dark eyes narrowed at the dazzling emerald ring he held between his slender fingers.

His fingertips rubbed against the initials carved on the inner wall of the ring. He looked dangerous.

The coffee in Sean's hands had turned cold.

He cautiously handed it to Ethan again.

"Boss, we found the woman. We'll bring her in for interrogation right away. I'll make sure she confesses everything."

Ethan nodded and looked at the interrogation room.

The shop manager was brought in. She was no longer arrogant and domineering as before. She looked around and found men clad in suits staring down at her.

"Where did you get this ring?" Sean pounded the table.

He sounded just like a fierce detective.

The shop manager rubbed her hands nervously.

Judging from their clothes and domineering aura, she understood they were powerful people she couldn't mess with.

She had played several dirty tricks lately and didn't know who had brought her here to settle the accounts.

"I... I have heard about this ring on TV and in magazines before. I knew it was a famous antique, so I bought it from a customer for a high price."

"Are you sure you bought it at a high price?"

Sean took out the evidence, along with the videos and photos that Ethan had just taken at the door of the second-hand shop.

"This woman is the owner of the ring. She said that you had stolen her ring. Could you explain that?"

The shop manager's eyes widened as she realized it was the same woman who had come to the shop earlier.

She still tried to defend herself, but the tall men walked toward her, their eyes gleaming with malice.

"Tell the truth, or you will have to bear the consequences,"

Sean snapped viciously.

The shop manager was just an ordinary woman.

She had never encountered such a situation before and had no clue how powerful and dangerous these people were.

The woman trembled with fear.

She did not dare to lie anymore and ended up admitting the truth.

"I offered a high price, but that lady didn't want to sell it, so I got greedy and came up with this idea. I have sold fake jewelry before, and I happened to have a similar one in my hand, so I replaced the ring with the counterfeit."

Ethan's jaw tightened; anger blazed in his eyes.

He turned to a man next to him and ordered, "I don't care what you do. Send this woman to jail and make sure she never comes out."

That evening, Janet was sitting on the sofa, examining her design.

Just then, she heard the sound of the key twisting in the lock.

Ethan opened the door and came in.

As soon as he closed the door, he saw Janet walking toward her room with her drawing.

He strode forward and stopped her.

"The ring is back. Take it," he said, slipping the ring into her finger.

Janet pursed her lips and put the ring back in his palm.

"I'm glad you've found it. Just keep it with yourself. Don't give such a valuable thing to me again," she said flatly, looking into the distance.

"Are you still mad at me about what happened in the morning?" Ethan's face darkened.

"No. It's just that I'm not good at keeping things. If anything goes wrong, I'm afraid others might think I secretly sold it for money," Janet said.

Her face bore no expression.

Hearing that, Ethan knew that Janet was still furious.

"What do you want me to do?" Ethan felt helpless.

He didn't know what would make her feel better.

Janet arched an eyebrow and looked at him.

"You don't have to do anything."

Then, she walked into her room and slammed the door shut behind her, leaving Ethan all alone.

Ethan ran a hand through his hair, feeling helpless.

He didn't know who would give him the right advice now.

Ethan knew he had to somehow coax Janet.

However, he had no experience coaxing girls before, so he didn't know how to make Janet feel better.

Ethan racked his brains but couldn't come up with a solution. Finally, he left the house to look for Garrett.