

## **Policewoman 11**

### **The Policewoman Chapter 11**

It was already 6am when Tang Huimin drove home after arraigning Wang Jianqiang and handling that murder case.

The early morning sunlight was gently pouring over the whole city of Jingyang, enveloping this modern city in a brightness of light.

The sun shone through the transparent glass window, shining in the air in the living room of Tang Huimin's house, casting a light on the handsome face of a sleeping man on the sofa.

Lin Kai seemed to have not yet woken up and was immersed in a pleasant dream, only to be seen snoring gently on, his harrumph forming a line running out from the corner of his mouth and dripping down onto the headrest.

After entering the house, Tang Hui Min stood in the living room, quietly looking at this man who was immersed in sleep, his expression was so quiet, so warm, so sweet .....

This handsome boy, though his own nephew, had brought her so much joy, so many surprises, so much reverie.

"What kind of a man is this?" Tang Hui Min thought to herself.

Apart from her own dead husband, she had never been this moved by any man before, and Lin Kai's appearance in her life was like a spring breeze that blew into her heart, like a piece of sunshine that illuminated her path to happiness.

"Ugh ....."

Looking at the peaceful and handsome face of the sleeping Lin Kai, Tang Huimin sighed softly, a hint of tenderness swept through her beautiful eyes.

Lin Kai was awakened by the sound of Tang Huimin's sigh.

Opening his eyes, he suddenly saw Tang Huimin standing in front of him. He hurriedly sat up from the sofa, rubbed his sleepy eyes with his hands and asked.

"Little aunt, you're back?"

"Xiao Kai, aren't you in Bo's bedroom? Why are you sleeping on the sofa?" Tang Huimin asked with a puzzled look on her face.

"I guess Xiao Bo already knows about our affair and has been shooing me away one after another. I saw that he was very unstable and was afraid that something would happen, so I slept on the sofa in the living room and watched the movements in the master bedroom ....." Lin Kai gave a full account of Tang Hui Min's departure from the house. The cousin's abnormal behavior was recounted.

Tang Huimin's heart first sank, then said melancholy: "It seems that paper can't cover fire, I'll go into the house now and talk to him ....."

“That’s fine, go ahead and call me if there’s anything.” Lin Kai said and walked towards the door of the room.

Looking at Lin Kai’s disappearing figure at the door of the room, Tang Huimin stood in the living room in a daze.

After a while, she slowed down, walked with heavy steps to the door of the master bedroom, gently twisted the door open and walked into the bedroom.

Yang Xiaobo was still lying quietly on the bed with his eyes open, staring woodenly at the ceiling; it seemed that he, too, had not slept well all night.

As soon as he saw his mother enter the room, Yang Xiaobo immediately sat up from the bed, looked at her angrily and said, “Mom, you and your cousin ..... you have to tell me the truth!”

This was the first time Yang Xiaobo had spoken to his mother in a questioning tone since he understood.

However, Tang Huimin bowed her head deeply.

“Alas,” there was a moment of silence before she sighed and said, “Mum doesn’t want to explain too much to you, you’ve grown up and understand things.”

“Then why did it have to be cousin ..... and not ..... anyone else that night?” Yang Xiaobo questioned.

Hearing her son say this, Tang Huimin threw herself on the bed and sobbed one after another.

As the city Public Security Bureau criminal investigation team leader, beautiful female police flower, known as “iceberg beauty”, she usually gives people the impression that the character is aloof, arrogant nature, all day with a cold face, subordinates once they see her, it is like falling into the ice cellar, shudder.

Despite this, people still wanted to see her, and seeing her from afar was like seeing a valuable landscape painting, with her innate temperament that deterred people and took their breath away.

It is because Tang Huimin has this unique character and temperament that she is valued by Xiao Wenbin, the main director, and appreciated by Yan Zhengkuan, the deputy director.

At work, she is very conscientious, and in life, very strict, and no one has ever said anything about her, or even been pointed at her backbone.

In the face of any setback, she behaved very strongly and was able to withstand the blows from all sides, never shedding a tear in front of others.

However, it was because she could hardly bear the loneliness and was discovered by her son when she was secretly making out with her nephew Lin Feng and was poked by him that she acted so vulnerable and cried in front of him.

Yang Xiaobo knew that when his father was killed, his mother hadn’t even been this sad and cried like this, his heart was a panic and he comforted him by saying.

“Mom, don’t cry, I don’t want to make you sad and shed tears, in fact ..... I also like brother Xiao Kai ..... just I don’t want to accept him into our family in such a way.”

Only after hearing her son's words did Tang Huimin stop her tears, rolled over and sat up from the bed, wiped her tears with her hand and hugged her son tightly into her arms.

"Little Bo, mum is not a bad woman, mum just missed your dad so much that she took your brother Xiao Kai for him, mum was wrong, can you forgive mum?" Tang Huimin explained to her son.

Yang Xiaobo replied, "Mom, I have already forgiven you, as long as you are happy and joyful, Xiaobo will be very happy, from now on, let brother Xiao Kai move into our house, so that he can tutor me in my homework!"

"Thank you, my dear son ....." Seeing her son being so understanding and not arguing with herself, Tang Huimin felt a bit uncomfortable in her heart and said, "Bo, it's getting late, you should get up too, I'm going to make you breakfast now. After you eat breakfast, I will send you to school."

"Mom, I know, you are busy working hard and need to rest, I will just have a casual meal later and go to school by myself." Yang Xiaobo said heartily.

"Good, then you take care of yourself on the way!" Tang Huimin had almost stayed up all night and felt a little tired, she said to Yang Xiaobo, "You can make a glass of milk and eat a few biscuits later, then take a taxi downstairs to school, come home in the evening and mum will cook you something delicious."

"Okay, thanks mum!" Yang Xiaobo rolled out of bed, put on his clothes and walked towards the bedroom door.

Looking at her son's athletic figure and remembering that he had just said these grown-up-like words, Tang Huimin felt a hint of relief and felt a surge of sleepiness, falling into bed, closing her eyes and falling into a deep sleep.