

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 632

About ten female cops came into the dressing room and instructed all the guests to stand aside.

With the help of the attendants, the cops went through the locker and went through the items in front of all the guests.

Even though it was not exactly an invasion of privacy, some began to complain about the inspection.

One of the guests said, "What is with you cops? Shouldn't you all be telling us why you're doing this before going through our things? This is plain rude."

The female cop, who led the operation, took a glance at her and said in a serious voice, "Sorry about it, Miss. We're merely carrying out the order from the top, and we can't tell you why. Please bear with us for a moment."

The cop's remark rendered that woman speechless. She folded her arms and let out a cold snort.

It seemed the cop had gotten used to this kind of reaction. She took another glance at her before turning her attention to her team.

Half an hour later, most of the cops reported that they did not find anything suspicious.

The ladies heaved a sigh of relief. They were all terrified because they did not know what the cops were looking for.

While a few more cops were still carrying out their duties, the chief stood patiently at one corner.

About fifteen minutes later, all the cops walked up to her and reported the outcome.

All of a sudden, one of the cops said, "Madam, please come and have a look."

The chief walked toward the cop, and some of the ladies began to panic.

A line formed between my brows upon seeing the two of them standing in front of my locker.

The cop took out my bag and poured everything out.

“Whose bag is this?” she asked.

Everyone in the dressing room was petrified. Some of them even started whispering, “What exactly are they looking for?”

No one answered. The cop asked once more, “Whose bag is this?”

“It’s mine,” I replied and walked out from the crowd and gave the cop a puzzled look.

I instantly became the centre of attention. Some gave me a confused look, while some looked at me with disgust. It was as if I was the one who had put them through this hassle.

“Please come with us, Miss,” the chief said to me while passing my bag to the cop.

I looked at her and froze. “What did I do?”

She knitted her brows but did not say anything substantial. “I’m sorry. I can’t reveal too much to you for now since we’re still investigating. Please come with us.”

Instead of causing inconvenience to the cops and the people in the dressing room, I decided to cooperate.

After changing into fresh clothes, I left with the cops.

All the well-dressed hotel staff gathered around the lobby, and they looked terrified.

I supposed they were afraid that this incident might tarnish the hotel's reputation. After all, they were one of the best in the hospitality sector.

I followed the cops and got into their car. I should count myself lucky since I got to travel in a cop's car for the first time in my life.

When I arrived at the police station, they brought me into an interrogation room.

In the room, there was only one female cop sitting right opposite me.

She opened her notebook and asked, "You're Scarlett Stovall?"

She must have gotten my name from the identity card they took away earlier.

I nodded. "Yes."

She continued, "We found fifty-nine grams of cyanine and a complete set of injecting equipment in your bag, Ms. Stovall. We hope you can cooperate with us and answer all our questions."

Kyanine and injection equipment in my bag? How?

I nodded while knitting my brows since I did not know what was going on.

“We suspect that you’ve taken the drug,” the cop continued, “So we’ll need you to take a blood test. You’ll have to stay here for the next twenty-four hours while we continue with our investigations.”

Once again, I frowned. Did they just accuse me of taking drugs?

I tried to stay calm. “Officer, I promise you I’ve never touched any drugs. I don’t even know how did this kyanine appear in my bag. I still have to get back to work tomorrow. Could you please let me go?”