

Chapter 1873 An Astonishing Side Effect

With a disdainful arch of her brows, Beth refused to reveal the mystery, resolute in her stance.

"Kneel down! I will consider whether to tell you.

Weren't you very arrogant just now? Ha-ha!"

Trevor regarded Beth with an icy stare, grappling with the veracity of her words. A protracted silence lingered between them.

Beth, unrelenting, persisted in her threats, driven by a desire for retribution, blind to the culpability that was her own. Gratitude eluded her entirely.

In this tense juncture, Jasmine hurried over, her voice tinged with urgency, addressing Trevor.

"Lenard's inquiries have yielded some headway. He's confessed that the substance he administered to Luisa originated from the Wright family's repository, overseen by Nola. The drug is the mysterious goods from Glareder!"

Trevor stood agape, stunned by the revelation.

"What a coincidence! These wares from Glareder may bear darker consequences. Might there be other ramifications? Can you discern the components of this drugs?"

Considering that Beth was present, Trevor held his tongue, yet an inkling stirred within him, suggesting a link between these goods and Mobius. He wondered what they were going to do.

Should Luisa truly be ensnared in Mobius' toxic clutches, her peril would be imminent.

Jasmine, somewhat discomfited, hesitated before responding, "I'm afraid not. The goods have been relocated. We haven't found them yet."

In their helplessness, Beth assumed the spotlight, having overheard Trevor and Jasmine's discussion concerning the Wright family's stockpile.

She proclaimed with pride, "As I mentioned earlier, if you kneel before me, I will share what I know. Otherwise, future regrets await, and your beloved girlfriend will endure considerable suffering. To be candid, I've been involved with the very goods you inquired about!"

Before Trevor could react, Jasmine's intuition tingled with suspicion. She sharply demanded, "Who are you? Does this merchandise have ties to the criminal organization we're probing? Please come with us!"

After saying that, Jasmine took out the handcuffs and she was about to handcuff Beth away.

Observing Jasmine's determination to apprehend her, Beth stepped back, her voice laden with anger.

"Who are you? I am a member of the illustrious Wright family. Why subject me to this investigation? How audacious of a young officer to handcuff a Wright family member! Summon your superior immediately!"

Klein paid no heed to the hierarchy in case handling.

Ignoring Beth's protests, Jasmine cuffed her and retorted icily, "Don't bother summoning my superior or the mayor. It won't make a difference!"

Beth grew flustered, her words stumbling, "You... What is the meaning of this? What crime have I committed? Why am I being arrested?"

Trevor snorted, his voice laced with anger, "The goods you've dealt with don't conform to any legal standards. It's linked to a criminal organization under our investigation. We have reason to suspect your involvement with them."

Beth hurriedly denied, "I... I just checked them. I don't know the criminal organization. I'm innocent!"

Trevor inquired further, his tone thoughtful, "Do you have any knowledge of the effects of these drugs?"

Beth's hands trembled as she nervously revealed what she knew.

"To the best of my knowledge, anyone who consumes this substance not only experiences fainting but also suffers from dizziness and severe headaches. Most notably, after ingestion, the individual will slowly lose their memory until it's entirely erased."