

Enchanted 217

Most of the guests had not been taking drugs, and just a few were detained, including Ben.

Lilith was so nervous, and her brain was running at light speed to figure out a solution. She was trying to slip away, but it was impossible since Jay stood in the center of the room.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

When she was thinking, a policeman walked over to her and asked coldly, "Take out your ID card, please."

She had not brought her ID card, and she was shocked by his voice, so she looked up and squinted at the policeman in front of her. It was an unfamiliar face, and she did not know him at all. She realized that Jay wouldn't come to check this pub for no reason, especially when he came here for the purpose of finding drugs. The only answer was that he took charge of the drug-related crime unit again; why else would she not recognize his colleagues?

She couldn't help whining over how unfortunate she was. She could have escaped from there if she had known one of them.

"What are you thinking? Where is your ID card?" He roared at her.

Lilith quivered with fear and said, stuttering, "I didn't bring it."

"What's your name?" The policeman asked.

"I..." Lilith was so anxious and explained, "I am not part of the staff here."

"Who would come to drink here in such a costume? Do you think this is Halloween?" The policeman said loudly and took out the record sheet, "Name!"

"...I am really not part of the staff here. I just came here to help my friend work for a night. You can ask the manager if he knows me." She looked up at him directly and said pitifully.

"It seems you're really a go-getter!" Don't waste my time. What's your name?"

Lilith was really sorry that she didn't take her ID card tonight.

But her behavior had attracted the other policemen's attention, and they all turned to Jay, "Jay, we have a suspect."

"I am a suspect?" Lilith widened her eyes, and when she was about to argue with the policeman, she found that Jay had already looked at them. She felt that it was the end of the world.

She never thought she was good at making up lies, so she couldn't change her appearance through makeup very well. If she had predicted she would be trapped in such a dilemma, she would have learned how to do her makeup more effectively. Otherwise, Jay's eyes wouldn't turn to ice when he took sight of her.

His sharp eyes could see right through criminals, so she knew he had already seen her.

Finally, Jay walked up to her slowly. Her heart almost jumped out of her throat and her ears buzzed. She lowered her head and prayed that he would ignore her.

But he finally stopped before her. His shining leather shoes gleamed before her eyes, and she wanted to cry.

"Look up," The policeman beside him said unpleasantly.

Lilith had no choice but to look up. She thought Jay must know that she wasn't a worker here, let alone a drug addict.

But when she looked directly at Jay, she was shocked by his cold eyes, and the coldness soon spread all throughout her body.

Jay looked at her for a long time and then asked, "Please take out your ID card."

"Jay, are you crazy? It's me." Lilith couldn't help exclaiming in a loud voice. Obviously, the policeman who stood beside him was astonished by her words, and then he turned to Jay, "Do you know each other?"

"I am a friend of his. Yes, we know each other," Lilith hastily explained. "I do not work here."

The man looked at Jay hesitantly.

But Jay ignored her explanation and called the manager over.

"Is she part of the staff here?"

Lilith widened her eyes at Jay.

The manager looked at her for a while and replied hesitantly, "Mr. Jay, you know we have many temporary wine sellers here, I am not sure if she only worked here tonight for her friend."

"Hey, you..."

"Don't you have your ID card?" Jay interrupted her and asked coldly. She swallowed and shook her head. Jay stopped talking and stared at her with a meaningful expression while his colleague hastened to ease the situation, "Jay, perhaps there is no problem here since you know each other."

Lilith smiled at him in appreciation, but Jay still looked cold and, after a long time, ordered, "Take her back to the police station."

"What?" She was shocked, along with his colleague beside her.

Jay didn't talk to her further and walked away. Lilith stamped her feet with anger.

It was seven o'clock at the ostrich farm in South Africa, and the ostrich riding game was about to start.

The atmosphere of this stadium was like the excitement at the American Village Culture Festival. There were passionate girls who specialized in serving tourists. They were all plump, wearing short skirts and an ostrich doll on their heads, which jumped as they walked, and they looked very cute.

The girls walked through the crowds, carrying beers of all kinds and smiling brightly as sunflowers.

There were ten competitors in total, and they all rode an ostrich up to the track. As the only female competitor, Irish got the number eight, which was a good number.

It was easy to ride an ostrich, and she knew she just needed to grab it tightly. Therefore, she picked a docile ostrich to compete with. When she appeared on the track, many people gave her applause, while the other nine male competitors whistled to her, but she snorted and waved at the audience proudly.

Irish was brightly dressed, and she even wore an exaggerated western cowboy hat which attracted many people's attention. She also wore a red scarf with her ostrich, and after greeting the audience, she found Joseph among the crowd.

He was dressed in casual clothes and leaned against his chair leisurely. He smiled at her softly while drinking beer. Irish was excited and waved at him while Joseph gave her a thumbs-up.