

Enchanted 442

The policewoman who was making a record couldn't help laughing out loud. Han glanced at her angrily, and she immediately stopped and turned to be serious again. Irish closed her lips lightly and leaned behind, appearing to be easy.

"You have said that you would rather Shirley died earlier in front of many, which proves that you hate her so much. You are the most suspicious one to poison her."

"Sir. I still want to say as long as there is evidence showing that I poisoned her, and then I have nothing to defend for myself." Irish crossed her legs and shook her tiptoe after her long speech to Han. In the end, she ridiculed, "Or actually torturing one into confessing is popular now?"

Suddenly Han patted on the table harshly and cruelly, roaring to her, "Irish. As a police relative, why do you think it this way?"

It obviously showed that Han had already known everything about her.

"Sorry. I have said what I should. If Sir thinks it acceptable for me to admit the crime, I can't just do that." She laughed happily.

Han was so angry that he stood up suddenly and stared at her coldly, "Okay. Stay here to think about it carefully!" Then he turned to leave.

"Article 65 of the Criminal Procedure Law of the United States stipulates that public security organizations should interrogate detainees within 24 hours after detention. If it is found that it should not be detained, it must be released immediately, and a certificate of release should be issued. If there is insufficient evidence to be arrested, it can be released on bail or monitored. Article 69 of the Criminal Procedure Law of the United States stipulates that if the public security organization considers that the detainee needs to be arrested, it shall submit it to the local court for examination and approval within three days after the detention. In exceptional circumstances, the time for review and approval may be extended from one day to four days." Irish looked at Han's back coldly and said it word by word.

Seeing him turning around and staring at her confusedly, she added, "Sir. As you have said, I am a policeman's relative, so I must have some knowledge of the law. Firstly, you have no authentic evidence to prove that I poisoned her. Secondly, there is no approval for arrest from the local court. How could you take me to the police station? And why did the detention last so long? According to the standards of penal law, I am, at most, a suspect. And when you fail to ask for useful information, you should release me immediately!"

Actually, her memorization of American penal law was contributed by Jay. Once, she had a meal with Jay. At that time, she just came back from abroad and planned to treat her uncle and aunt. However, Jay interrogated the criminal, and it was already ten p.m. In the end, they all waited for him and were very hungry. Irish had the impulse to hit him harshly when he came back.

At last, it ended with Jay's shouting.

And the reason why Irish memorized it so profoundly was that she wanted to use it to refute Jay in case one day he would use the excuse of interrogating criminals again.

But Irish never thought that these two articles could be used today on this occasion. So it was always good to learn more. Maybe sometimes it had its function.

Han, standing in front of her, had never expected that she would know so much about articles of law. The corner of his mouth twitched, and after a while, he said coldly, "So your detention will last 24 hours!"

The door was sharply closed again, showing he was furious.

Irish laughed. And it was not until when the footsteps disappeared that she stood up slowly. She stretched herself idly and stood towards the half mirror, knocking at it lightly, "Hey! I'm hungry. Since you have no evidence to prove I'm the criminal, I can charge you because you abused me."

And after a while, a hamburger was served to her immediately.

Irish, who was eating happily, never expected that Jordan would sit there just in the next room. He was also taken to the police station.

Jordan was also unlucky today. Firstly he drove without a license. Moreover, he attacked the police and hampered public order and enforcement.

Actually, he was innocent to some extent. After coming back to America, Irish accompanied him all the time. Although her cooking skill was not good, it was better for him to be faced with the kitchen. However, she didn't come today when it was already noon.

He hated Irish because she was a typical woman loving fame and money.

If it were not because Leo was also busy, Jordan would not care whether Irish came or not. Finally, he couldn't stand being hungry, so he wanted to eat something at the nearest restaurant. He suddenly observed the car on the second floor of the underground parking, which drew all his attention.

Jordan had been fond of cars since he was little, especially those cars with excellent performance. All these cars were his brother's, and among them, there was his favorite sports car. So he went to where Irish said the keys were put and quickly found the key. Then he drove the sports car happily.

However, he didn't know that driving a car in New York was not so easy.

Jordan was unruly, so he drove the car the way he liked. While driving on the road at a fast speed, he was soon stopped by the traffic police and requested to show his driver's license. However, he was notified that it was invalid.

He couldn't understand why his driver's license would become invalid.

The traffic police explained that in America, if one holds a foreign driver's license, he must regain it through examinations. And only the American driver's license was valid in America.

Jordan still couldn't understand. He already had a driver's license. Why did he still need to regain it? In France, Americans with American driver's licenses could drive the car without obstruction.

So Jordan, who was not patient at all, quarreled with the traffic police. His English was not good at all, so he couldn't express the meaning clearly. However, the traffic police also didn't know anything about French. They couldn't understand each other, and they fought at last.