+120 Points at most

Chapter 2037 Ruben Went Crazy

Francesca remained silent.

A young officer in the office said, "Our previous deputy chief apprehended a criminal and got promoted to another city. Mrs. Aston took over here two months ago."

Trevor stroked his chin, thinking

Two months back?

That was right around the time Nola was in that car accident...

What a strange coincidence!

Francesca, looking impatient, said sharply, "If you're here to see Ruben, you'll have to wait until Alexander is back from his trip."

The young officer got up, seemingly ready to escort Trevor out.

He didn't want to upset Trevor, but Francesca was his superior.

Trevor dodged the officer's attempt to lead him out and said with a smile, "I don't need to wait for Alexander's return. Just a little while will do."

Francesca scoffed, "Trevor, don't think the Sanderson family scares me. You might lead them, but you still have to play by the rules here!"

Trevor responded with a sneer of his own, "I've never heard of such a rule here. Why would I need Alexander's permission just to visit a family member? Can't you, as a deputy chief, grant that permission?"

Francesca was at a loss for words. There really wasn't such a rule at the station. She had just been trying to make things difficult for Trevor.

Francesca's anger flared when she saw Trevor talk back to her.

She slammed her hand on the table and yelled, "In this police station, my rules are the law! If you can't follow them, you might as well leave now!"

10:57

+120 Points at most

Just then, Ernest entered the room.

Overhearing Francesca, he demanded, "What did you just say? Say that again!"

Francesca, who had only been transferred to this station two months ago, had rarely seen Ernest and didn't recognize him at first. Angrily, she retorted, "And who might you be? Do you even have the right to speak here? Humph! "

The young policeman quietly informed her, "Mrs. Aston, that's Mayor Ernest..."

This revelation hit Francesca like a thunderbolt.

She was utterly shocked to realize that the man before her was the mayor.

Caught off guard, Francesca hurriedly tried to explain herself, "Mr. Hughes, I was only joking. I wouldn't have reacted this way if Trevor hadn't been throwing his weight around."

Ernest, paying no attention to Francesca's explanation, warmly greeted Trevor. He leaned in and asked quietly, "Is that you, Raven?"

Trevor replied with a smile, "Yes, it's me."

Turning to Francesca, Trevor inquired, "Mrs. Aston, may I see Ruben now? Or are Ernest and I subject to your rules as well?"

Ernest's gaze hardened as he reprimanded, "Francesca, are you still trying to make things tough for him using your influence?"

Francesca, sensing Ernest's anger, nodded reluctantly.

She led the way to the detention room, clearly embarrassed, accompanied by that young police officer.

Upon seeing Ruben in the cell, Trevor felt a wave of shock.

Ruben had lost his mind, and his face now bore a distinct aquiline nose.

Francesca expressed her shock. "Why has Ruben gone mad? He was perfectly fine just two days ago!"

Trevor, observing Ruben's changed appearance and Francesca's astonishment, thought to himself, "Kenny's dead. Any drugs he had should've vanished with him. But he had mentioned working with Mobius.

+120 Points at most

Maybe Mobius is the one still dealing with the Wright family's drugs."

Ernest, noticing the inmate's madness, inquired gravely, "Who was supervisinghis detention?"

Francesca hesitated, then tried to shift the blame. "Alexander was responsible!"

But the young policeman, disapproving of her attempt to dodge responsibility, clarified, "Mrs. Aston, weren't you the one in charge of Ruben's custody?"

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