

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 633

The cop shook her head. "We'll note down everything you said, but you'll have to stay here and wait for the results."

Before long, a few cops brought me to another room and locked me in.

There was nothing in the room except for a simple bed and my belongings, which they had taken away earlier.

They did not allow me to call anyone for help. At this point, I could only wait.

I sat on the bed until the next morning. A cop came in and looked at me. "Ms. Stovall, please come with us."

Once again, I was brought into the same interrogation room. The same female cop from yesterday looked at me with a frown. "I'm afraid to tell you that we found kyanine in your blood, Ms. Stovall."

"That's impossible!" I refuted. "I've never touched that drug. I don't even know how to use it!"

I immediately rolled up my sleeves and said, "Look carefully! Do you see any track marks? There's none on my body!"

The cop raised her hand and signalled for me to calm down. "Sit down, please, Ms. Stovall. We'll need you to stay with us to complete the twenty-four-hour observation."

"I want to get myself a lawyer!" Everything that had happened here was just too bizarre.

While I was shocked to learn about the drugs they found in my bag, the results from the blood test left me even more speechless.

There was something amiss, but I just couldn't quite put my finger on it.

The cop looked up at me with a scowl. "You don't need a lawyer now as you're still under the observation period."

"If that's the case, why can't I call my family?" I asked seriously.

She paused for a moment before explaining, "You can call your family, but we're only stopping you for your own good."

"Well, thank you for your concern, but I wish to speak to my family. You have the power to perform your duties, and I have the power to exercise my right," I said.

I had only been living in A City for less than a month, and I had not told anyone about my past.

In this foreign city, I only knew Savini. Who on earth set this trap for me?

The cop had no choice but to agree to my request. However, she did not give me my phone immediately.

She asked me to return to the room and wait for another cop to bring me a phone.

About ten minutes later, a female cop came in with a plate and looked at me. "This is your breakfast." She then placed the oatmeal porridge and fried fritters on the table.

She paused for a moment and took out a phone. "Here you go. Please give me back your phone once you've contacted your family."

I did not expect her to give me my phone so easily.

Without thinking too much into it, I turned on my phone. Yet, there was no one else I could call except Savini. He was the only person I could rely on in A City now.

After a few rings, A sleepy voice emerged from the other end of the phone. "Scarlett?"

I nodded. "Savini, I got taken away by some cops. Can you help me get a lawyer?"

He was dumbstruck. "What? What happened?"

"I can't explain it to you right now. Please, just get me a lawyer as soon as possible."

After he agreed to find me a lawyer, I ended the call.

The cop pursed her lips and took back the phone. "Eat something. We'll definitely let you go if we find out you're innocent."

I, too, pressed my lips but did not respond to her remark. Everything seemed to be going fine, but somehow, I could feel a storm was brewing.

The cop left and locked the door.

I sat on the bed and looked at the food on the table. After a short hesitation, I decided to eat what was given to me. At this point, I needed to make sure I had enough stamina to go through this process.

After breakfast, I fell asleep almost instantly since I was really exhausted.

While I was sleeping, I could feel someone inject something into my body.