Chapter 765 of Coolest Girl in Town

Chapter 765 We Were the Ones Who Called the Police

After 15 minutes, Jamie and Narissa were still busting a move on the table when a sudden bang sounded. Gone was what used to be a door when a few uniformed police officers barged in with weapons.

"Put both hands behind your heads and get on the ground! Don't move!"

Jamie and Narissa then raised their hands at the same time, but they also fell silent as they looked at the police with innocent eyes.

"We are good fellas, Mr. Policeman! You have got the wrong people!" Jamie exclaimed, the corners of his mouth curled upward.

"We received a report that there is a gathering here conducting illegal activities. We would like for you to cooperate with us on the investigation!"

Hearing that, Jamie held Narissa's hand as they calmly hopped off the table.

He took his time putting his jacket back on before Narissa replied with a matter-of-fact smile, "We don't mind cooperating, but I think you guys might be mistaken. We were the ones who called the police."

"You called the police?" The leading police officer doubtfully continued, "Why did you tell us that someone is committing a crime in Room 106 then?!"

Narissa shrugged and spread her hands indifferently. "It was either we were too nervous and said the wrong thing, or your dispatcher misheard. We said Room 206, not Room 106."

Not knowing whether to trust them or not, the officers scrutinized the duo for a while, and decided to rummage through the room.

None of them found anything after a few minutes had passed.

The leading officer then looked at them with raised eyebrows and questioned, "You sure it wasn't a false call?"

The police had brought a big squad along, and were even using weapons. He didn't want to go back empty-handed.

If they really ended up not finding anything, they could still bring Jamie and Narissa back to the police station and give them a grave warning to show their authority.

"You can decide if it is fake after you go take a look," Narissa smiled playfully, instantly easing the tense atmosphere.

With that, everyone left the room and walked to the second floor together.

Lucas was drowsily lying on the sofa of Room 206 when the sudden knock on the door woke him up in an instant.

He stood up to get the door, only to stagger before he managed to find his footing while holding onto the sofa.

His mind felt clearer when he shook his head, but it was also then that he quickly realized that he was experiencing the effects of taking drugs.

The knocks on the door only got harder with time. The police officer's loud warning came next. "Is there anyone inside? We are doing a routine inspection. Open the door!"

Lucas didn't have time to think as he turned his head to look at the window that was wide open. In the end, he ran away with his clothes in his arms.

Outside the door, Jamie was looking at a live video on his phone of Lucas escaping when he sighed to the police officers. "Oh no, he still hasn't opened the door after so long. Could he have run away?"

The moment the leading police officer heard this, he immediately ordered the door knocked down.

Fortunately, the door was not locked, and it only took the burly police officers two to three tries to knock it open. As everyone rushed in, they were greeted by the sight of Lucas, who was naked from his waist up and straddling the window with his shirt in his hands.

"Freeze!" The officer took out his weapon and warned, "I will use my weapon if you keep running!"

Lucas thought of jumping off the second floor, but he couldn't muster the courage to do so when his limbs all felt limp. He might actually get hit if he moved one second too slow. After quiet consideration, he finally raised his hands and obediently surrendered.

One of the policemen rushed up immediately and handcuffed him.

The other two police officers searched the room and easily found a bag of powder on the sink in the bathroom.

The leading police officer held the bag of powder in front of Lucas and barked, "You work alone? Do you have any accomplices?!"

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"Yeah, Lucas, you better fess up if you do. It is not a small crime you are committing. Don't bear it alone!" Jamie pushed the officer aside and stepped forward, smiling brightly.

Seeing him, Lucas immediately understood what was going on. He gritted his teeth and roared, "I want a lawyer!"

"You were caught red-handed. It doesn't matter if you get a lawyer or not! Take him with us!"

With the solid evidence at hand, the police didn't care much about anything else and they dragged Lucas away.

As Lucas passed them by, Narissa waved and provoked him. "Adios!" she singsonged.

"Now that hit the spot!" Jamie sighed in relief. He then stretched out his hand in front of Narissa, raised his chin, and waited for her to play her part.

She instantly knew what he meant before she slapped her palm on his. "That was pretty good cooperation!"

"We are like Bonnie and Clyde. We are the best partner each other could have!" Jamie had no intention of being modest at all.

Right then, the manager came in and greeted the two respectfully. "Mr. Keller, Miss Cuber."

"Hey." Jamie nodded. "You are discerning, and you have done a good job handling this. Pack up and report to a hotel under the Keller Group. I have given them a heads-up. You will still be doing the same job there, but your salary will be increased by half."

"Thank you, Mr. Keller!" The manager was utterly grateful.

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I chose the right boss, he thought.

It was almost nighttime when Adelpha returned to the White Residence with the apricot almond cake in her hands.

After shoving the box of pastries into Elise's arms, she collapsed onto the sofa, not even bothering to take off her shoes.

Elise happened to want to chew on something, so she brought the box to the table and sat down while she got ready to eat.

As soon as the box was opened, Adelpha suddenly jolted up as though she had been electrocuted, and began to look at Elise with a mysterious gaze. However, she quickly looked away and acted nonchalant when her eyes met Elise's.

Elise was keen enough to notice how strangely Adelpha was behaving. After checking the cake carefully, she noticed some white powder within the crumbs in the box.

She then brought one of the pastries near her mouth and gave it a sniff, only to notice an odd smell coming from it. It was a subtle scent, but her sharp sense of smell had picked it up.

Upon realization, she kept holding the cake and looking at it without taking a bite.

Adelpha, on the other hand, was holding her breath as she sparingly threw glances at Elise. She would leave her eyes there on the table if she could.

To her surprise, Elise suddenly let out a faint smile as she turned to look at the kitchen. "Aunt Lyra, can you come here for a second?"

Lyra only shuffled her way out of the kitchen after 30 seconds.

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The older woman was sore all over after her relentless pounding of the rice to make mochi for Elise. With her messy hair and makeup, she looked even worse than a middle-aged woman who cooked in the kitchen day in and day out.

"What?!" she cursed.

Don't be mad." Elise smilingly gazed at her. "I was thinking that you must be tired after so much hard work the whole day. Since you are my elder, please go ahead and try the apricot almond cake Adelpha bought from North South Cafe."

"Since when were you so kind?" Lyra suspiciously asked.

Still, her tummy began to growl when her eyes fell on the exquisite-looking pastries on the table.

"Good things are for sharing." Elise pushed the box toward Lyra. "Don't hold back. Have as much as you like."

It will be a waste to not eat it when my own daughter brought it home, Lyra thought before she took two pieces and stuffed them in her mouth.

"No!" Adelpha shot up from the sofa. "You can't eat that!"

Lyra's movement stopped for a while, but she resumed chewing and swallowing the food in his mouth before she grumbled impatiently, "You punk, did you forget about your mother just after a trip outside? You can't even let me have some?"

After saying that, she gobbled up the remaining apricot almond cake, a look of satisfaction gradually appearing on her face.

The food from South West Cafe really does melt in one's mouth! What a unique flavor!