

## Chapter 781 No Evidence That You Hit Me

The members of the professional chemical testing agency were very efficient. The eight people cooperated with each other and soon came to a conclusion.

"Mr. Sanderson, we're done checking the ingredients of the medicine you've provided. It's actually saline."

Trevor smiled faintly and couldn't help applauding the efficiency of the professional team.

The inspectors seemed to feel a little apologetic because they received a lot of money for such a simple conclusion.

"This kind of saline usually costs only ten to twenty dollars."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and nodded. Then he turned to Allan and said, "Did you hear it? The thing you use to cheat people is nothing but saline. How dare you lie and claim that it's your daughter's life-saving medicine! What else can you say?"

Allan's expression twisted and he looked very hesitant.

He had never met such a difficult person. Only because he said it was a life-saving medicine, Trevor pulled a team of professionals to the scene to test it.

Allan could only grit his teeth and argue, "That's impossible! This is really my daughter's life-saving medicine. You must have bribed this team of professionals to speak for you. You even tamper with the test results. You don't take people's lives seriously at all."

Upon hearing Allan's unfounded rebuttal, Trevor just raised his eyebrows. But the eight people from the professional team couldn't stand it any longer.

People from all testing agencies attached great importance to reputation. After all, it was the foundation of their work.

Thus, they scolded Allan angrily.

"Sir, please don't slander us. Respect our professional ethics."

Even the onlookers around began to scoff at Allan's rebuttal.

Although they sympathized with the weak, they also had their own judgment.

And judging from the current situation, it was very likely that Allan was lying and maliciously trying to swindle money.

Obviously, Trevor was the one who suffered the unwarranted disaster.

So they began to criticize Allan.

"You're lying and blackmailing the driver."

"Yes! How dare you use saline and take it as a life-saving medicine! Such a shame! I actually felt sorry for him just now, thinking he is a poor man. He really pisses me off!"

"He was not knocked down, but he pretended to be hit by the car. Obviously, he wants to defraud money."

Allan felt that the situation was not good, so he became more and more flustered. He never thought that things would reach this point.

But when he looked at the gorgeous McLaren Senna, the greed in his heart once again triumphed over his fear.

So he decided to throw caution to the wind, thinking that he had someone protecting him behind his back anyway. After he finished this task, he would still blackmail others in another place next time. Today, all he wanted was to make money first.

Without even covering his leg, he said confidently, "I don't care. Anyway, you can't prove your innocence. And you can't also prove that I'm lying. I was hit by your car, so stop talking nonsense and quickly compensate me. If you want to dawdle, I have enough time. My time is worthless."

Such a shameless blackmailer made Trevor sneer.

He knew that Allan must have seen that his McLaren Senna had no dash cam, so Allan dared to extort money without scruple.

But it didn't matter to him.

The dash cam was equivalent to a video recorder.

Although his McLaren Senna didn't have such a device, Tonkey Street had many surveillance cameras that could help him punish such a bad person.

Seeing the smile on Trevor's face, Allan was a little flustered. He shouted angrily, "What is so funny? Compensate me now!"