

Chapter 782 Suspicious Law Enforcement

Trevor pointed at one of the CCTV cameras beside the road.

"Don't you see that camera? You chose the wrong spot to blackmail."

Surprisingly, Allan wasn't fazed. Instead, he glowered.

"What blackmail? Stop talking nonsense!"

He then grabbed his leg with his face contorting into a painful frown. "Ugh! My leg is killing me!"

After that, he glared at Trevor. "You hit me with your car and then accuse me of being a fraud? That's preposterous! Are you trying to get away? Well, you can't leave until you pay me!"

Allan was making a scene. But now that the medicine was proven fake, he only mentioned his injury to threaten Trevor and omitted the part about his sick daughter.

Allan's reaction made Trevor's brow furrow. The whole thing was starting to get more suspicious.

Normally, blackmailers would begin to panic as soon as they learned a CCTV was around the area and might have captured their scheme.

The CCTV footage of the incident could be used as strong evidence. However, Allan appeared to be unbothered by it.

Something was fishy.

Just then, a young police officer came on the scene.

He squeezed his way through the crowd and strode over to Trevor and Allan.

Before anyone could explain what happened, he went to confront Trevor. "I'm Joseph Kelly, a police officer. You made a traffic violation and caused an accident. I'm going to give you a ticket, and you will pay compensation money to this man. Otherwise, you will be taken to the police station, and your car will get towed."

Allan flashed a satisfied smile at Joseph.

Trevor noticed it and immediately realized that the officer was Allan's accomplice.

No wonder Allan wasn't afraid of blackmailing people in broad daylight.

He had the police as his backer!

Trevor snorted coldly.

"I don't think you have the right to do that, sir. Why will you give me a ticket when you don't know what happened yet? There are CCTV cameras around the area. Why don't you check the footage first before enforcing the law on me?"

Joseph's jaw clenched. Taking his sunglasses off, he shot a cold glare at Trevor before turning to Allan.

"I'm a police officer. You have no right to tell me what to do. Check the footage, huh? Stop being overbearing and just do what I said! Compensate this man for the damages, or I'll take you to the police station."

His eyes then darted to the silver McLaren Senna.

Only rich people could drive expensive cars around town. He knew all the wealthy people in the city, and he had never seen Trevor before.

Before coming forward, he had checked the profiles of all the wealthy young men in the city. When he found that Trevor wasn't one of them, Joseph became brazen.

Trevor might be rich, but he wasn't a local. Joseph considered Dreles as his territory, and an outsider like Trevor should listen to him.

The crowd wasn't pleased by Joseph's rude law

enforcement. His arrogant approach made them exchange hushed criticisms about him to each other.

But Joseph didn't care. Instead, he became even more presumptuous.

Smiling cockily, he folded his sunglasses and tucked it into his shirt pocket.

He then raised his head and sneered at Trevor.

"If I were you, young man, I'd do as I was told. Otherwise, I will make sure you don't step foot in Dreles ever again. My father is a big shot in the police station. You should use your head, pay the compensation money right away, and stop knocking the chip off my shoulder!"

A big shot? Was it the chief of police?

Trevor was surprised, but he wasn't afraid at all.

He had plenty of ways to solve this trouble.