

Chapter 1171 Fake Identification

Trevor thought Edlin was being rude, so he blocked Edlin's hand.

Edlin looked at him with a frown and shouted, "What do you think you're doing? You are not cooperating with law enforcement. And you even want to attack a policeman. I'm warning you. That is a felony."

Trevor didn't say anything and just squinted his eyes. He was as cold as a statue.

Edlin was cunning. He tried to frighten Trevor with the charge of assaulting the policeman.

However, Trevor was not even moved. He glanced at Edlin, then turned to Asho and Bess.

"Take Bess to get your luggage first. Let me handle the matter here."

But Bess was worried that Trevor would be hurt, so she said hesitantly, "Dragon, you want us to leave this matter to you? But I'm worried..."

Before she could finish her words, Trevor smiled. "It's okay. I'll reason with them."

Asho pursed his lips, looked at Trevor for a few seconds, and nodded in agreement. "Okay. Bess, let's go to the car to get our luggage first."

When Asho and Bess went downstairs to get their luggage, Edlin showed an even more disdainful expression. He sneered at Trevor, "You want to deal with this? How do you want to deal with this matter? Do you want to assault a policeman?"

Trevor also sneered, "Assault a policeman? You are not worth my energy. I just want you to see this."

After saying this, Trevor took out an ID from his shirt pocket.

It was an identification wrapped in a black leather case with a silver metal badge on it, which was a pattern of a shield and two pistols.

It came from Klein.

Trevor still remembered that when Nicolas gave him this identification, he told him that as long as he showed it to any official agencies, he had the right to let the other party cooperate. And the police were no exception.

Edgar and Rosalin were a little surprised and confused when they saw the exquisite identification in Trevor's hand.

"Edlin, do you know what is that? It doesn't look simple." Edgar looked a little intimidated.

However, Edlin just sneered arrogantly, "Dad, don't be fooled. I've never seen such an identification before. It must be a fake. Watch me tear it apart."

Was Edlin serious? Did he really want to tear it up?

Trevor raised his eyebrows, not expecting that there was such a crazy policeman.

"I advise you to remain in awe of unknown things. Since you don't know it, why don't you ask your superior?" Trevor said coldly.

But Edlin just laughed and said, "Who do you think you are? How dare you tell me what to do! Why should I listen to you? Let me tell you. Since I said I would tear it, then I must tear it apart. Who are you trying to scare with your fake ID?"

As soon as he said this, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Edlin took it out and checked. When he saw the caller's name on the screen, the expression on his face suddenly changed.

He put on a flattering smile and answered his phone in a hurry.

"Sergeant..."

It seemed that the caller was the sergeant on duty.

The sergeant's voice could be heard from the other end of the line.

"Edlin, how are things in your family going? When we received the call, you took the initiative to take the task."

Edlin quickly said, "Thank you for your concern, sir. Everything is fine now. It's just a group of people who come to make trouble. I'm almost done here."

It was rare for the sergeant to care about his situation, so Edlin took the initiative to change the topic.

Looking at the identification in his hand, he said, "Sir, I have something funny to tell you. The guy who came to my house to make trouble took out a fake ID to frighten me. The badge on it is quite exquisite. It's a shield and two pistols. It's interesting, right? Ha-ha!"

But much to Edlin's surprise, the sergeant didn't laugh at all.

Instead, the sergeant fell into a strange silence after hearing his description.

It was such a disconcerting silence.

