

Chapter 7002

Treve shrugged. "Your guess is wrong. These people are indeed under 14."

Charlie said coldly, "I need to check the files to confirm their ages."

Treve Davidson asked him warily,

"What is your relationship with the victim?"

Charlie said calmly, "He's my family."

Trev smiled, "No, no, no, there's no such thing as family in law."

"Only specific relationships."

"Who is he to you? Father, uncle, or grandfather?"

Without waiting for Charlie to answer, he continued with a smile,

"Oh, right, I forgot that person likely doesn't have legal status."

"This means that no matter what your relationship is, it's difficult for me to verify its authenticity."

"Let alone disclose the information of a minor."

"So you must first find your so-called family member and let him find a lawyer to sue."

"If he initiates the lawsuit himself,"

"We will provide his lawyer with the contact information of the abuser's guardian, as required by law."

After saying this, he smiled at Charlie, raised an eyebrow, and asked,

"Is there anything else I can help with?"

"If not, excuse me. I need to get to work."

Charlie felt a little annoyed.

He knew Trev's story might be true,

But his attitude clearly showed that he wasn't on the victim's side.

He felt that since the police didn't have any specific information about Leon,

There was no need to waste time with them.

He should first get information on the perpetrators.

As for the legal requirements, Trev was talking about,

They had nothing to do with him.

He wasn't here to follow their laws and regulations.

So, he smiled faintly, channeled some of his spiritual energy into Trever's, and ordered,

"Print out the perpetrator's information for me."

Trever's mind was now obedient to Charlie's orders.

Without hesitation, he immediately operated on the computer,

And then the printer beside him began to hum.

Soon, a form was printed out.

Trev handed the form to Charlie and said respectfully,

"Here is the information on the six people."

Charlie took a look, frowned, and asked, "All six of them are over twelve years old, three of them are over fourteen years old."

"And one of them is already eighteen years old."

"Why haven't they been arrested?"

Trev Davidson said, "The people who were beaten are most likely illegal immigrants."

"We usually don't delve into such matters, because the people who were beaten won't delve into them either."

"Most likely, it will be left unresolved."

"If we release these children, we can even get a favor from their parents."

Charlie asked coldly, "What if the people who were beaten are not illegal immigrants?"

"How will you deal with it?"

Trev said, "If the person being assaulted is a minority, even if they're not an illegal immigrant, we still need to consider their citizenship."

"If they do, we'll try to persuade them to settle privately."

"If they don't have citizenship and only have a student or work visa, we usually use subtle threats, telling them that this could be classified as a mutual assault."

"If that's the case, they risk having their visa revoked."

"And most people just consider themselves out of luck."

Charlie was furious.

As the law enforcement agency here, they were deliberately biased when faced with violent crimes.

No wonder these young people were so arrogant, and related violent crimes were endless.

And those teenagers, barely even grown hair, dared to intentionally injure others in broad daylight.

If they didn't teach them a lesson, he wouldn't be able to swallow his anger.

So, he gave Treve a psychological hint and said,

"Remember, starting from the day after tomorrow, you will be the Crime Nemesis that all evildoers fear."

"Facing any illegal crimes, you must be fearless, go all out, and enforce the law impartially."

"Otherwise, you will fight to the death. Do you understand?"

Treve immediately nodded heavily: "I understand!"

Charlie took the list of information and turned to Issac and Orvel and said,

"Okay, there is no valuable information here, let's go."

On the way out, Orvel asked puzzledly:

"Master Wade, why did you let Treve become the Crime Nemesis from the day after tomorrow?"

Charlie said lightly:

"Because I will be the Crime Nemesis for these two days!"

After that, he took out the list and said coldly:

"The next two days will be a nightmare that these little bastards will never forget in their lives."