

God, the Real Miss Hated Everyone Equally Chapter 142

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Brielle looked back.

Seeing the anchor with eight fingers broken, she did not react. Instead, she touched Fleo's head with concern. "Don't be afraid. We have to believe in the law. Since you did not do it on purpose, he won't blackmail you."

"Sister, you are so kind." Fleo smiled and nodded.

Brielle said, "Let's go a little further so that he won't hurt you when he rolls around."

Brielle pulled Fleo and walked a distance away from the pool of manure.

The rest of the anchors were already scared silly. They immediately fled in all directions, not daring to get too close.

Brielle took out her phone from Fleo's bag and called the police. She also called the emergency number.

Although Fleo did not do it on purpose, he had injured him. She had to call the police to deal with this matter. Otherwise, if she left directly, it would become unreasonable. The trouble would be even greater.

The police arrived almost at the same time as the ambulance.

The anchor was carried into the ambulance while crying to the police, "Officer, that person cut off my finger. Hurry up and catch him. Don't let him run away. I want him to be in jail!"

The policeman asked Fleo, "What exactly happened? Is what he said true?"

Fleo shook his head. "It's not true. I was turning the knife, but my skills were not good. The knife accidentally flew out. Who knew that he sneaked behind me and even extended his finger. The knife I threw out accidentally cut off his finger."

"I suspect that he is trying to blackmail me. You must investigate him thoroughly."

The anchor roared angrily, "You are talking nonsense! I never thought of extorting you!"

Fleo asked doubtfully, "That's strange. Then why did you run behind me? Why did you take the initiative to reach out and let the knife cut you?"

"If you didn't do it on purpose, why did you raise your hand behind me? Why did you raise your finger and wait for the knife to cut you?"

"Even if you passed by me accidentally, you shouldn't be in that position."

The anchor's face was very ugly. "It's none of your business. Anyway, you did it on purpose. If you didn't do it on purpose and casually threw the knife, how could you be so strong that you directly cut off eight of my fingers?"

Fleo: "Maybe that knife is sharper."

The anchor: "You are quibbling. Anyway, you have no evidence to prove that you did not do it on purpose. You have to pay for my medical expenses and mental damage compensation. You have to go to jail!"

At this time, Kayden, who had no sense of existence, walked forward and handed a phone to the police. "He was broadcasting just now. The camera was right in the direction of the crime scene. The live broadcast screen recorded all the details of the crime scene. You can take a look at the recording screen. Maybe it will help determine who is wrong."

Just now, after the anchor's finger was cut off, Kayden noticed his phone who was raised behind him. He silently picked up phone, turned off the live broadcast, and found the live broadcast screen.

He looked at the crime scene in the recording screen once, and there was nothing that was harmful to Fleo and Brielle.

The police collected phone.

The anchor was a little flustered and wanted to go back to phone, but the doctor had already carried him away. He did not dare to delay too much time, afraid of delaying the time to pick up his fingers.

Brielle, Fleo, and Kayden followed the police to the police station.

The police revealed their statements in turn and looked at the live broadcast screen of the anchor.

In the video, Fleo had been looking forward and did not look back. When the anchor approached them, his reaction was also very normal. It could not be seen that he noticed that someone was approaching them.

The image of him turning the knife and knife accidentally flying out of his fingertips also seemed to be careless, not subjective.

When the police were watching the live broadcast screen, they also heard the anchor's illegal remarks.

The anchor has been repeatedly asking fans to send gifts, saying that they would insult Brielle as many gifts as they were sent, and they would take off Brielle's pants according to the requirements.

The reason why he was injured by the knife wound was because he was going to carry out an illegal behavior, so he was injured by the knife wound Fleo threw out.

Brielle and Fleo also watched the video together.

Brielle was expressionless.

Fleo silently bore grudges, crazily remembering the accounts of those who scolded Brielle too much, as well as sending gifts to punish Brielle.

After watching, Brielle asked, "Can I sue the anchor?"

The policeman nodded. "Yes, he is ready to hurt you. Although he is forced to stop, You can sue him."

"His behavior is very bad. Even if you don't sue him, we will sue him for provoking trouble."

"This kind of behavior must be severely punished. Otherwise, there will be more anchors who will go against the law in the name of justice for the sake of interests!"

As an ordinary citizen, there was no law enforcement in itself, but the anchor wanted to punish Brielle in the name of upholding justice. This was not only to hurt Brielle, but also to provoke the dignity of the police and question the justice of the police. It was impossible to not pursue his responsibility.

The policeman said to Fleo, "You did not deliberately hurt him by subjective consciousness, and he was injured when he was ready to commit illegal behavior. You won't be held accountable for the punishment. You can go back first."

"But when the anchor is cured, we might contact you. Although you didn't hurt him on purpose, you may still need to make humanitarian compensation. It depends on the situation."

According to the picture in the video, it was impossible to convict Fleo. Even in the eyes of outsiders, Fleo was still a unlucky fool.

Because, in the painting, the time when the knife flew out was a bit earlier than the anchor raised his hand. It looked like the anchor saw the knife flying out and deliberately raised his hand to meet his mouth.

"How is the investigation of the case last night?" Brielle asked.

Although these policemen were not in charge of the case last night, they knew some things and said. "There are many victims in that case. Until now, the confession has not been completed. Many victims have collapsed after seeing their own videos, so it takes a long time."

"Before the investigation is complete, the police can't make an announcement in advance. You still need to endure."

Brielle nodded understandingly.

During the meal, Fleo had already told her about the contents of the evidence that he had submitted.

That Oliver, not only did he secretly take photos of the girl's skirt to sell, he also secretly took videos of men and women doing sex. The number of people involved more than 30 people, and many of the girls were in a coma.

The one who suffered the most damage was Oliver's girlfriend. She had dozens of videos, and she was in a coma in every video. The men among them did not show their faces, but from some parts exposed, it could be determined that they were not the same person.

Oliver could earn tens of millions in three years, and the majority of the money came from these videos, and only a small part of the videos were taken.

Moreover, he didn't take photos casually, but took photos with a purpose.

He would first choose some people to take photos of their appearance and figure and send them to those shady websites to let his customers spend money to choose people.

After the customer selected them, some would ask to take a few photos of the goods first. If the customer was satisfied, he would spend money to hook the selected person and find a chance to take a small video.

With this process, he could earn a lot of money from 15 thousand dollars.

Oliver had the identity of the top scholar of the college entrance examination and a famous university student. In addition, he knew how to spend money to dress himself up, as well as the gentlemanly demeanor he pretended to be. It was very easy to successfully hit on him.

But successfully hitting on girls did not mean that people were willing to associate with him or have further relationships with him. Some people just wanted to have more friends and more connections.

Oliver did not care. As long as he knew the other person and could sit down and eat with him, then he would put medicine in the process of eating.

That kind of medicine can make people completely lose consciousness, and when they wake up, they can't remember what happened.

After seeing the video, those girls still have no impression of it, and they can't believe that it is true. But they are indeed eating with Oliver, and inexplicably fell asleep, which makes them have to believe.