


## Chapter 1248 Edlin Stirred Up The Situation

Trevor's assumption was spot on.

Edlin was infuriated and resentful.

He glared at Trevor and cursed at the back of his mind.

"Fuck! It's all this piece of shit's fault. God damn it! You should feel honored that Mr. Murray tried to hit you. How dare you block it? Just go to hell, you dumbass! It's all your fault that I got beaten up, asshole. Fuck you! I hope you go to hell! Go to fucking hell! Drop dead!" 

Though he was about to erupt in his mind, Edlin tried his best to stay composed.

"Justin, many of our comrades from the police station came here, well-prepared to fight. It would be unwise to tell them to withdraw so hastily," he said.

Eddie was gleeful that Edlin was here to support him.

It was then that he plucked up his courage and said, "I agree. I'm the one who called the police over. I saw this man hiding some drug earlier. If you don't search that room, I'm going to tell the media about this. By then, you won't be able to shirk responsibility for this case!"

Justin clenched his fists in anger, glaring at both Edlin and Eddie.

In truth, he didn't want to bring Edlin along because he believed that this man was a source of trouble.

In his opinion, because of the injuries that Edlin suffered, he would be a liability on field missions.

But after the mission at the docks last time, Trevor told Kermit to keep an eye on Edlin.

Kermit was anxious to let some random officer do the job, so he assigned the task to an experienced police captain. That was how the task of monitoring Edlin fell on Justin's shoulders.

Justin didn't anticipate that Edlin would have the balls to cause trouble so soon.

Caught in a dilemma, he glanced at Trevor, implying that the latter should make a decision.

Fortunately for Justin, Trevor noticed his signal. He smiled and said, "Since you're the one who called the police, why don't you go in and do the search yourself? But if you don't find any drug, you'll be charged with maliciously conducting a prank call on the police."

Eddie grinned like the Devil himself and exclaimed, "I saw you carry some drug. Don't try to hide it anymore! You're going down!"

Having said that, he rushed into the room, pretending like he was cooperating with the police to search for the drug.

Not a minute later, Eddie pretended as though he was inadvertently walking to the bedside table and happened to find the drug.

"I found it! It's here. I told you he was hiding some drug. This is the evidence to prove it. Take him to the police station! He's a drug dealer."

For a moment, silence ensued in the room.

The only one in high spirits among them was Eddie.

Though people were looking at him, Trevor didn't seem fazed.

He was as calm as ever, and he was even smiling.

Edlin was stunned for a moment, but he quickly became ecstatic.

He was so excited that his eyes were widened to the point that it felt kind of painful.

Only excitement and delight could be seen in his eyes.

Edlin muttered under his breath, "There is some drug in the room. Ha!

"You're screwed, asshole. Finally, you're going down. God is helping me!"

Within a span of a minute, Edlin came up with countless of methods to torture Trevor.

He swore to himself that he would make Trevor suffer.

Meanwhile, Eddie was giggling like an imp. He thought that he had managed to frame Richard's enemy and would be able to put Trevor in jail. Pretty soon, he would be promoted by the Murray family.

He felt like he could almost grasp his future.

"Arrest him! Hurry up and arrest this bastard," Edlin shouted.

Eddie immediately concurred, "I agree. Just arrest this criminal!"

These two were both thinking the same thing: Trevor was doomed.