

Chapter 1249 Why Is It Sweet

Trevor faced the two guys barking at him and chuckled.

"Drug, you say? How are you so sure?"

Edlin smirked like he had already won. "Of course, I'm sure! That's because I took..."

God damn it!

Eddie stiffened up and didn't finish his sentence.

His face already turned red.

Due to his excitement, he almost spilled the beans.

In truth, he was the one who bought the drug from local gangsters.

However, there was no way he should say that out loud, lest he want to end up in jail.

Edlin swallowed the lump in his throat, and quickly came up with an excuse.

"I'm sure because I'm experienced and knowledgeable enough to tell that it is some drug. It is heroin. You can't deny it!"

Trevor was more amused at Eddie's confidence than threatened. He then took away the small bag of white powder from the latter's hand.

Afterward, he poured the contents on his palm and showed it to everyone.

Upon taking a closer look at the powder, Justin noticed that something was off about it.

But before Justin could take a longer look at it, Trevor dipped his finger in the powder and put it into his mouth.

"It's quite sweet," he remarked.

Eddie's eyes widened in shock. He couldn't believe that Trevor would dare to take a drug in public.

He wondered if he was right about the accusation he hurled at Trevor. "Is he actually a drug trafficker? God, did I just catch him red-handed and called the police in time to arrest him?" he murmured.

Eddie became even more excited. He turned around and shouted to the policemen, "Did you see what he did? He took the drug! He did it right in front of all of you! Arrest him this instant. This drug trafficker is far too arrogant. In my opinion, we should execute him on the spot!"

Every armed policeman looked to their captain, awaiting Justin's command.

Trevor, however, seemed unfazed about the accusation. Instead, he was smiling at Eddie as though the latter was an idiot.

Meanwhile, Eddie was in high spirits. He held the powdered "heroin," raising his chin proudly.

He didn't like the fact that Trevor had the gall to feign composure right now.

"You bastard! How do you still have the guts to pretend like you're innocent? Does the drug taste sweet? I think you've gone insane because of fear!"

To Eddie's dismay, Trevor took action.

He clasped Eddie's hand which held the "heroin," and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Argh!" Eddie screamed in bloody horror, coughing up the powder violently.

"Jesus Christ! What is wrong with you, man? What the fuck? Why did you do that? What the fuck is the matter with you? Are you trying to get me addicted to this shit? My God! Damn you to hell!"

Eddie's face turned pale. He dropped to his knees, ready to spit out the powdered "heroin."

But after coughing a few times, he realized that something was indeed wrong.

"Why does it taste so sweet?"

Eddie was stunned by this realization.

Trevor dusted the powdered "heroin" from his hand and said, "Your mouth stinks from slinging mud at people, so I stuffed some sugar into your mouth to cleanse it."

Meanwhile, Eddie sat on the floor, staring at Trevor. He couldn't figure out what the latter meant by that.

"Sugar? Are you fucking serious?" He shook his head, refusing to believe it.

How could it be sugar?

He specifically asked Tina to plant heroin in Trevor's room.

