

Chapter 1250 The Real Drug

Trevor handed the bag of "drug" to the police and said calmly, "As we can see, it's just a bag of white granulated sugar."

The white powder was handed over to an expert, who soon came to a conclusion.

"Justin, this really is sugar," he said.

The misunderstanding was finally cleared.

Eddie got to his feet, muttering, "What? How could this be? How could it be sugar?"

He began to doubt himself, wondering if the gangsters had managed to fool him and if they had sold him white granulated sugar instead of heroin.

Trevor grinned at Eddie and stretched out his hands.

It seemed like he was going to touch Eddie when he suddenly flipped his hands, startling Eddie.

Before anyone could react, another bag of white powder appeared.

It seemed like magic!

Frightened, Eddie took a step back and asked nervously, "What are you doing? What does this mean?"

"Justin, I am reporting this to you now. Someone sneaked into my room and hid this there. Please identify it," Trevor said with a sneer.

There was pin-drop silence in the room for a long moment.

Everyone's attention was now focused on Trevor.

Eddie's expression shifted dramatically into one of fear and he roared

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Eddie's expression shifted dramatically into one of fear and he roared angrily, "What do you mean? You want to set me up?"

Trevor handed the bag to Justin before turning to Eddie, a faint smile on his lips.

"Why are you panicking? I didn't say it was some drug. Maybe that is sugar too."

But soon enough, the results were out.

"Justin, it is heroin!"

Eddie's heart clenched before he made a desperate last ditch attempt to frame Trevor.

He pointed at Trevor and shouted, "I was right. It's him! He is a drug dealer! Arrest him! You can't escape this time!"

Even Edlin was overjoyed.

He clutched his hair and shouted, "Get him! All the evidence you need is here. You have nothing to argue against! Just you wait, you'll be imprisoned soon!"

But none of the policemen as much as moved.

They were not idiots.

Trevor had pulled out the real drug. But if he were a drug dealer, why would he expose himself to the police?

They thought this over and concluded that this business was turning out to be a strange one.

Eddie and Edlin, their shouting having receded, found that all the policemen were looking at them with suspicion.

They trembled, a feeling of foreboding creeping over them.

Trevor's lips curled as he said slowly, "I'm afraid someone is trying to set me up."


He then looked meaningfully at Eddie.

Frightened, Eddie took a step back. But he still feigned outrage and shouted, "Why are you looking at me? You think I set you up? You must be kidding! What benefit would it be to me if I framed you? The drug is yours!"

Edlin didn't dare say anything this time. His colleagues' suspicious gazes made him uneasy and he feared that his identity as a spy would be exposed.

Trevor said to Eddie, "So you're going to be stubborn." He then turned to Arrington. "I have a witness. Justin, please arrange for someone to bring Tina Colwell here. She's a room attendant here."



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