

Chapter 666 Paying For Damages

Ron's gaze darkened upon hearing that.

“Do you know what you're saying? I called you over here to discuss this with you alone. I'm worried that things will go badly for you if this blows up. He has a video of you beating them up. If he sues you based on this, you may need to go to jail! It's either paying for damages or going to jail and also paying for damages. You can make your own choice!”

Ron was acquainted with Ezekiel because the latter frequently pulled over drivers on this road. After doing this for a while, it was clear that Ezekiel would encounter challenging individuals who should not be taken lightly.

It was inevitable that Ezekiel would get into conflicts with these people.

Then, Ron and the police officers would have to clean up after him once such conflicts arose.

Although Ron and the other police officers were not in cahoots with Ezekiel, they didn't dare to do anything to the latter either.

One of the biggest challenges to the authorities in Fairlake was dealing with destitute households like Ezekiel's. In fact, it was a huge headache for them.

Fairlake was a poor city. Its citizens lived in the mountains and didn't have much access to education. Not only was it hard for them to find jobs outside, but they were also lazy and disliked working.

Therefore, they decided to stop vehicles on the road in the name of sending blessings to make money.

Blocking the road was an illegal offense, but Ron and the other police officers didn't dare to arrest them.

Although Ezekiel and the others were young men, they had a big family backing them.

This family was not wealthy but had two special characteristics.

They were dirt-poor and not afraid of death.

Once the police officers arrested someone, the members of the family would charge into the police station.

Due to pressure from his superiors, Ron would have to let Ezekiel and the others go.

Donald didn't know and didn't care about the challenges Ron faced.

Donald said to Ron, “I won't be paying for damages, and I don't believe you have the authority to arrest them either. I don't care who your superiors are, but you should report my name to them before you arrest me. I'm Donald Campbell.”

Ron had been a police officer for so long, so when he saw that Donald was still so calm after beating someone up, he instantly came to a realization that Donald might have some powerful connections.

He gestured to Donald to wait before he walked to Remus.

“How was it? Is he willing to pay?” Remus asked.

“He's not willing, and he seemed very firm in not doing so.”

Remus scoffed coldly before uttering, “Firm? Why is he still so arrogant after hitting them? If he's unwilling, we should arrest him. He will learn his lesson after we detain him for a few days.”

Remus took out the handcuffs, but Ron quickly stopped him.

“Remus, calm down! He seems to have some powerful connections.”

“What kind of connections?”

“I don't know, but he says we should just tell our superior his name.”

Ron worked in a small police station, so he immediately called Riley Hall, the police captain.

“Hello? What's the matter?”

Riley was in a cafe playing cards with a bunch of old men.

“Captain Hall, Ezekiel got into a conflict with someone again. It seems like the other party practices martial arts, as he has injured a few of them. He even broke two men's limbs.”

“So ruthless? Then, follow the legal procedures. The other party can settle it privately and pay for damages.”

“The thing is that the other party is unwilling to settle it privately. He's also unwilling to pay money.”

“Then, why did you call me? Arrest him then.”

“I-I dare not arrest him.”

“D\*mn it! Do you know what you're saying? You're a police officer of Fairlake. Why are you afraid of arresting someone? Just arrest him! I'll bear responsibility for whatever happens!”