

Chapter 2005 The Identity Of The Mastermind

Trevor was forced into the police car and taken to the station.

At the police station, it was again this same short cop who questioned him.

At this point, Trevor had already guessed that this cop was the mole and was working for the man behind the scenes. Although he already figured this out, Trevor remained calm.

He was sure Henrik could handle the situation.

The cop went to sit across from Trevor at the interrogation table. Then, he turned on the lamp which emitted a bright light, and pushed it against Trevor's face.

The intense light shining directly on his face blinded Trevor so much that he couldn't open his eyes. Moreover, the lamp radiated an intense heat that was concentrated on his face.

"Man, admit to your crime and you will suffer less," the cop scolded coldly.

With his eyes closed, Trevor sneered and said slowly, "Sir, believe it or not, you are in deep trouble. The moment you began to use violence against me, you had destroyed your career."

Trevor's words enraged the cop who slammed the table violently.

Glaring at Trevor, the cop roared, "You are refusing to cooperate! Just for that, I can throw you in jail!"

However, Trevor remained unmoved. He had never been scared of anyone, and he wasn't going to be intimidated by this cop.

"I won't say anything until my lawyer comes. Don't try to make me say something that will later be used against me."

Seeing that Trevor wasn't giving in to his threats, the cop decided to change his strategy. He sat back down and said in a voice so low that

only Trevor could hear him, "You don't get it. I'm on your side! Don't mind my reaction just now. I did that to cheat the mole."

The door of the interrogation room hasn't been locked. Once we are done, I will find a way to send my colleagues away from the interrogation room. When everyone is gone, you can run out. This is your safest bet. If you don't take the opportunity I'm offering you, my colleagues will certainly find a way to send you to rot in prison."

If Trevor hadn't already known that this cop was the mole, he might have been fooled and fallen into the cop's trap.

Looking at the cop, Trevor sneered and said calmly, "You want an excuse to kill me, don't you?"

The cop's eyes turned cold and he snorted. Seeing that Trevor didn't fall into his trap, he decided to once again abuse his power and hurt Trevor's shoulder.

But just at this moment, the door of the interrogation room was kicked open.

"Trevor, I'm here!"

It was Henrik and he came with a lawyer. Henrik took out surveillance video tapes and placed them on the interrogation table.

"I checked all the hospital surveillance videos. There is enough evidence to prove Trevor's innocence. You should release him immediately!"

However, the corrupt cop had no intention of letting Trevor go and he tried to find an excuse to continue detaining Trevor.

Seeing that the cop wasn't willing to let Trevor go despite the evidence of Trevor's innocence, the lawyer intervened. "Sir, now that there is clear evidence that my client is innocent, I strongly advise you to let him go immediately. If you continue to detain him, we will sue you."

At this time, Trevor also intervened. "This matter won't be over so easily. I'm going to sue this police officer for violent law enforcement! What's more, his brutal methods have worsened my shoulder injury. As my lawyer, what kind of punishment do you think he will get for what he did to me?"

The lawyer quickly replied, "According to the law, any law enforcement officer who abuses his power will be sacked. As for the injury he caused you, he can expect to have to pay you at least ten million dollars."

Upon hearing that he would not only lose his job but also have to pay Trevor ten million, the corrupt cop had a nervous breakdown.

He got up hastily and staggered towards Trevor. With tears streaming down his face, he unlocked the handcuffs on Trevor's wrists and begged "Please don't sue me! It was not my idea!"

Hearing what the cop said, Trevor's interest was immediately piqued. He interrupted the cop at once. "Do you mean that someone asked you to do so? As long as you tell me the truth, I won't sue you."

Hearing that Trevor was ready to forget about the lawsuit, the cop told him the whole truth. At this time, he didn't care about anything else.

"Today, I received a bank transfer from a mysterious sender. The person sent me a million dollars along with a message asking me to kill you."

Trevor's heart tightened upon hearing that. His guess was right.

He didn't say anything more and just nodded.

He calmly rubbed his numb wrists and then pinched the cop's shoulder hard.

The cop couldn't bear the pain and screamed.

Looking at Trevor with teary eyes, the cop begged, "I've told you everything I know. We're even now, aren't we?"

Henrik sneered, "Naive!"

Then, he turned to look at the glass window in the interrogation room and shouted, "Sir, did you hear that?"

A few seconds later, the chief of the police station appeared in front of the door of the interrogation room. His face was dark and he looked stern. He couldn't believe that his subordinate took a bribe and agreed to kill an innocent.

The chief was furious and roared, "Bastard!" He then ordered the other cops at the station, "Arrest this man! He will pay for his crimes."

The corrupt cop knew he was doomed and lost all his strength. His legs gave way and he collapsed to the floor.

He was full of remorse at this moment. Why did he accept the bribe? Why did he trade his career and life for money?

Unfortunately for him, there was no turning back at this point.

Soon, several cops entered the interrogation room and took away the corrupt cop.

When Trevor, Henrik and the lawyer finally left the police station that day, Henrik gave the lawyer fifty thousand dollars to thank him.

The lawyer said goodbye to the two people and left. Once they were alone, Henrik turned to Trevor and asked him seriously, "Brother, have you found anything?"

Trevor didn't reply immediately and instead seemed to be in deep thought.

He had initially thought that the person behind the scenes might be Duran's parents, but now he thought that was very unlikely.

No parent in the world would make their child die so miserably just so they could achieve their goals.

Well, at least to Trevor's knowledge, people couldn't be so heartless.

After thinking for a while, Trevor said in a low voice, "The mastermind can't be Duran's parents. In my opinion, he might be a direct descendant of the Wright family!"