+120 Points at most

Chapter 2038 The Mole Is The Deputy Chief

Francesca was both shocked and furious as the young officer exposed her lies.

Ernest sneered, "Mrs. Aston, so you are the one in charge of supervising Ruben's detention? Now what's our next move? Tell me!"

Frantic, Francesca quickly unlocked the door and bent over to check, muttering, "Ruben is just pretending to be crazy!"

As she approached to examine him, Ruben lashed out with a sudden punch to her face. Francesca staggered backward, spitting out blood.

Seeing that Ruben was out of control and continued to attack, Trevor quickly stepped into the cell and restrained him.

Despite his distaste for Francesca, Trevor needed information from her.

With Trevor's intervention, Ruben was momentarily subdued.

Francesca seized her chance to flee the detention room, hastily moving to shut the door.

Her plan was to trap Trevor and Ruben inside the room!

Ernest, witnessing this, shouted furiously, "How dare you!"

Francesca stopped what she was doing, turning to Ernest, her face filled with panic.

Then Trevor left the detention room, looking grave. "Ernest, I need to see the surveillance footage."

Ernest gave a nod, ready to confront Francesca, but then the young officer interjected, "Mr. Hughes, the surveillance footage isn't accessible."

Ernest frowned and asked in a low voice, "Why can't we access it? Am I not allowed to view the surveillance video?"

Francesca quickly interjected, "The thing is, the data in the monitoring room was accidentally erased recently. We haven't been able to recover

+120 Points at most

it."

Trevor scoffed, "This is a police station. How did surveillance data just get 'accidentally' lost? Did someone delete it on purpose?"

The young officer, aware of Francesca's notorious reputation and seeing Ernest present, decided to expose her. "I saw it with my own eyes last night. Francesca deleted the surveillance video data!"

Francesca trembled with fear but then lashed out at the officer, "Lies! Why would I delete surveillance data?! You're Huey Davies, right? If you keep slandering me, you'll regret it!"

Huey looked nervously at Ernest.

Ernest stepped forward, questioning Francesca, "Mrs. Aston, why are you so flustered? Perhaps he's mistaken you for someone else."

In response, Trevor seized Francesca's wrist and rolled up her sleeve to check for any tattoos. After checking he didn't find the Ouroboros symbol associated with Mobius.

Trevor had his suspicions about Francesca and didn't waste a moment to confront her, asking, "Did someone bribe you? Moreover, this person, I bet they have an Ouroboros tattoo on their wrist, right?"

Francesca's expression changed. She was about to defend herself when Trevor cut in, "No need to deny it. We'll just look into your bank accounts. There's bound to be a large sum of money recently deposited! Then we'll have our proof, and your crime will be undeniable!"

Francesca turned ghostly pale on hearing Trevor's words. She found herself unable to argue any longer and confessed to accepting the bribe.

Ernest, infuriated by her admission, demanded, "Francesca, how could you? Explain yourself!"

Francesca, in tears, stammered, "Mr. Hughes, I was just... I got confused."

Trevor, with a smirk, continued, "Confused? I think it's more than that. The guy who paid you off, he wanted you to steal a syringe of some medicine, didn't he?"

Francesca was almost scared to death and shouted, "Who the hell are you? How could you possibly know that?"

After she said that, Francesca's face darkened.

+120 Points at most

She admitted it!

Trevor's smirk faded.

He had been bluffing, never expecting Francesca to inadvertently confess in her panic.

Ernest, seething with anger, scolded her, "Francesca, as a deputy chief, you broke the law! You are doomed for the rest of your life!"

After exposing the traitor within the police force, Trevor bid Ernest farewell and left.

The situation was becoming increasingly unpredictable. He needed to reach out to Patrice for the latest on Mobius.

Trevor suspected that other factions within Mobius were eyeing the Wright family's medicine, planning to experiment on the top three clans' members.