

Chapter 780 Testing The Potion

Trevor didn't miss the flash of smugness on Allan's face.

Looking down at the man on the ground, he asked coldly, "I'm sure I didn't hit you. But if you insist that I did, why don't I see any blood?"

Allan shot him a scornful look.

He had been blackmailing people on the road for a long time.

In those years, he had encountered stubborn victims like Trevor and knew by experience how to deal with them.

Shouting, he turned to the passers-by to get their attention.

"Look here, everybody! This young man hit me with his car and broke my daughter's medicine bottle, but he refused to take responsibility for his actions!"

Allan grabbed his leg and pretended to be seriously injured.

"It's not like he didn't have the money. Just look

at his car! It's luxurious and expensive. He's rich, but he doesn't have mercy. He also refused to pay for my medical fees after injuring me! He has no conscience!"

After seeing that everyone's attention was already on him, he continued, "It's because of rich people like him that we experience misfortunes and injustices! They may be abundant with money, but they are heartless! They exploit the weak by dishonoring the law with the use of their status and power, disregarding the virtues of human morality altogether! He will remain rich while I have an injured leg! What will happen to my sick daughter? If I become disabled, who's going to support her needs and my family?"

Allan had tears in his eyes, completing his act. His dramatic speech fanned the crowd's hatred against the oppressive wealthy people in society.

Everyone seemed to believe his lies about being injured and having a seriously ill daughter and sympathized with him.

They darted accusatory looks at Trevor and whispered to each other.

"Rich people like him are so full of themselves

that it's disgusting! He wouldn't admit hitting this poor man even in broad daylight."

"He drives an expensive car but won't spare a penny for this pitiful man."

Hearing the crowd's comments, Allan looked at Trevor haughtily.

He was sure Trevor would fold under public pressure soon. After all, rich people like him didn't like to be humiliated.

Even if Trevor insisted on saying he didn't hit Allan, he wouldn't be able to support his claim because his car didn't have a dash cam installed to record what really happened.

Allan looked sharply at Trevor, anticipating his concession.

However, things went differently.

Equaling Allan's glare, Trevor sneered.

There wasn't even a trace of panic or fear on his face.

He was adamant to stop this shameless fraudster from succeeding with his scheme.

Trevor strode over and bent down to pick up the broken bottle on the ground.

There was a little liquid residue inside.

Allan paused, watching Trevor hold the bottle

in his hand.

Before Allan could react, Trevor took out his phone and called Bradley.

"Hello, Bradley. I'm in Tonkey Street right now. Please contact a chemical testing lab. I've got some kind of liquid here that needs to be tested immediately."

After that, Trevor ended the call.

He turned to Allan and flashed a confident smile.

He didn't believe the liquid was medicine like this fraudster claimed.

Trevor's words during the call made Allan's blood run cold.

He swallowed hard and thought of a way to escape his upcoming doom. He started to cry out again, "Stop putting on airs! What chemical testing lab are you talking about? Ha! Don't try to scare me. Pay me now!"

Trevor just scoffed. Ignoring Allan, he leaned against his car and waited for the lab team.

About fifteen minutes later, a white minibus arrived.

The men in white PPE suits got off the minibus with equipment boxes in their hands. One of

them nodded at Trevor before taking the broken glass bottle from him.

Placing the equipment boxes on the ground, the lab team started to take out the testing apparatus in front of everyone.

"Wow!"

The crowd was stunned.

The contempt they had toward Trevor was immediately replaced with awe upon the arrival of the lab team, doing the test on the spot.

On the other hand, Allan began to panic, his face turning livid.

He had planned to reduce the compensation amount if Trevor still refused to pay. He didn't expect Trevor to make a huge deal of this matter by calling a lab team to disprove his bluff.