

Chapter 1170 Partial Police

Edgar and Rosalin didn't give in. They were determined to not return the house.

Asho was so angry that he glared at them, clenching his fists and gritting his teeth.

He understood that, on the surface, it looked like a conflict between him and the Pierces. But actually, this was the Murray family's humiliation and threat to him. They were putting pressure on him in such a mean way.

At this moment, footsteps were heard.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and frowned. Then he turned around to see who was coming.

It turned out to be a young policeman.

"I just received a call from one of your neighbors. They are complaining about your noise. You are disturbing the neighborhood."

Asho was overjoyed to see the young policeman.

"Sir, you've come just in time. We have some conflict here. Please help mediate and deal with the problem. This house is actually mine, but they occupied it."

Asho thought he had finally found a reasonable person.

However, when the couple saw the face of the policeman, they didn't panic. Instead, they smiled happily.

Trevor squinted his eyes.

He saw that when the young policeman heard Asho's words, there was a temporary look of panic on his face.

There must be something fishy here.

"Please leave as soon as possible. And keep quiet. You've already disturbed the people here."

Sure enough, the young policeman pushed down the brim of his cap and drove them away in a deep voice.

Bess was stunned for a moment. When she came back to her senses, she said in a hurry, "How can you ask us to leave? This is our house. They occupied it. Isn't this robbery?"

The young policeman became more and more impatient. He warned harshly, "Shut up! If you don't leave now, I will arrest you."

Rosalin clapped her hands and laughed. "Yes, that's right! Arrest them."

Trevor squinted at the young policeman, then turned to look at the silent Edgar.

It was only then that he noticed the similarities in the two's noses and chins.

"Officer, are you related to this couple by blood?" Trevor asked tentatively.

This time, Edgar broke his silence. He burst into laughter and announced, "Yes, you are right. This is my son, Edlin Pierce. So it's not too late to leave now. If you are smart enough, get out of here. Otherwise, my son will arrest you."

Asho and Bess were angry and shocked at the same time. They looked at the middle-aged couple and then at the young policeman.

They couldn't help but feel helpless. As direct descendants of the Murray family, they were bullied in their hometown.

The young policeman spread out his hands. He didn't deny what Edgar said.

"I'm not driving you away to protect my family. As long as you can't produce any evidence to prove that the house is yours, I can only think that you are making trouble out of nothing."

Asho trembled all over with anger. He snapped, "All the documents are

kept in the bank. It's already late at night. How can I take them out?"

It was in the middle of the night, but they couldn't go back to their own house.

Asho felt utterly sad and aggrieved. He stared at them with widened eyes.

This house belonged to him!

Edlin was startled. He took a step back vigilantly and said, "Why are you looking at me like that? Get out of here now. Otherwise, I will arrest you. One last warning. Leave!"

As he spoke, Edlin was about to push Asho away.

But Trevor couldn't stand it anymore. With a cold face, he stretched out his hand to stop Edlin and said, "Wait!"



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