

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 670

Chapter 670: But What If We Have Evidence?

Senior Detective Ma Yong said into the microphone, “Mo Yi, you previously posted photos and words on Weibo about the director, Han Jintian, sexually assaulting you after he was drunk. You used the words “beastly nature” and “inhumane” a lot of times. You said that Han Jintian coerced you after he got you drunk. Is that right?”

Mo Yi was stunned by his question, but he didn’t find anything strange about Ma Yong’s question, so he nodded. “Yes, is there a problem?”

When he had admitted it, Ma Yong sat forward and said, “Then Mr. Mo Yi, do you know that people not only lose their mobility when they’re drunk, but also their sexual ability? The so-called drunk sex doesn’t include the drunk state. If you were in a drunk state and were as drunk as mud, even if a great beauty was standing in front of you naked, you wouldn’t have any reaction, let alone have a beastly nature. It’s simply nonsense.”

Upon hearing this, Mo Yi felt like he was about to faint from anger. He pointed at Ma Yong and scolded, “Nonsense! You must have been bribed by Feng Qing, right? I’m going to sue you!”

The senior lieutenant on the stage finally spoke. “You can sue us, but before that, you have to go to the police station to cooperate with our investigation. The police have already set up a special investigation team to specially investigate this case because this matter has blown up. After all, Mr. Han Jintian has already reported it to us. Don’t worry, the police will definitely use evidence to speak and will definitely give the society a fair explanation.”

Mo Yi clenched his fists tightly. When he heard that the police had already filed a case, he instantly panicked. He subconsciously looked at Guan Xinxin, who was at the side, to beg for help. Guan Xinxin shook her head at him, looking like she didn't agree with him cooperating with the police's investigation.

As long as one wasn't stupid, they could tell that the police were biased towards Feng Qing. After all, they had come with Feng Qing. If Mo Yi went with her, he would only be bullied. Most importantly, not many people could withstand the police's interrogation. That kind of suffering wasn't something anyone could bear, let alone Mo Yi, who had been doted on since he was young.

Mo Yi forced himself to calm down and said, "I don't care what evidence your police have. I'm an artist, and my schedule is very full now. I don't have time for you to go to the police station for an investigation. Moreover, I have a lawyer. If you have any questions, look for my lawyer directly. This is my press conference. If there's no concrete evidence, please leave immediately."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up. She had been waiting for this sentence. "But what if we have evidence?"

As she spoke, she touched the tablet and opened the photo album function. Photos were displayed on the screen in a slideshow. Everyone could see very clearly that there were a total of nine photos, and each photo had Mo Yi's clear face.

"This is the first time I've seen these photos. When were these photos taken? Why is Mo Yi in every photo?"

“Oh? From the clothes, the person beside Mo Yi should be Han Jintian. Why is he lying on the bed motionless?”

“Look at these two photos. In the previous photo, Mo Yi was taking off his clothes. In this photo, he’s taking off his pants. Moreover, from the color of the pile of clothes beside him, it looks like the clothes that Han Jintian was wearing in the video.”

After the photo was enlarged, they could still clearly recognize Mo Yi and Han Jintian even though it was a little blurry. The reporters were not fools, so they naturally found the problem from the photo.

Feng Qing turned around and said to the reporters, “The photos that everyone saw just now were taken by the smartwatch on the director, Han Jintian’s hand. This watch of his has the function of preventing physical harm. As long as someone gets close to a certain distance, it will automatically take photos. That’s why everyone saw these photos. And Mo Yi is in every photo. I don’t have to say what the problem is, right?”

In an instant, the entire press conference exploded. Everyone understood what was going on. The comments that were mocking Feng Qing on the Internet just now stopped abruptly. Instantly, all the live-streams were terrifyingly quiet.

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The Gu family in the Capital.

“Haha, satisfying. It’s too f*cking satisfying. As expected of my goddess, well done!” Xie Shihao slammed the table happily. Just now, he had been scolding thousands of netizens on the Internet as he watched the live broadcast. But now, Feng Qing has used nine photos to slap everyone’s faces. This made him feel so good.

Xie Shihao typed rapidly on the keyboard. “Why aren’t Mo Yi’s fans scolding anymore? Weren’t you guys being arrogant just now? Why are you guys afraid so quickly? You’re all nothing!”