

Chapter 1408 Causing Suspicion

Unfazed, Trevor cast a glance at Kyson as if the latter was an annoying fly.

As if he had irked a hulk, Kyson gulped in horror.

"Will he be able to win against ten people? It's impossible! What the hell am I thinking?" he murmured.

The thugs slowly approached Trevor, smirking. The man in a flowery shirt tried to give him a push.

Trevor knew better than to waste more time.

He responded swiftly against the push.

Dodging it, Trevor slapped that guy across the face.

The clap didn't seem heavy, but everyone saw a pair of sunglasses flying to the sky.

The hit was unexpected for the man as he turned with the force of the slap, lost balance, and fell face down on the ground. Drops of blood escaped his nose as they stained his lips and jaw.

"Ah!"

Bystanders around them suddenly turned on their heels to get away from the bloody fight scene. No one wanted to get involved in an accident.

"What the fuck!" The guy tried to yell with his red, swollen cheek. His eyes blazed as he darted at Trevor. "How dare you hit me? Go to fucking hell, you bastard!"

Indifferently, Trevor kept his eyes narrowed on that guy and

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sneered.

+120 Points at most

Just now, he didn't use all his strength to avoid killing that guy.

The rest hooligans shouted and rushed toward Trevor angrily.

Trevor started punching and kicking those guys. Their screams were rather loud.

How could they even think they could hurt Trevor?

As if in a snap of a finger, all those thugs were on the ground, groaning in pain.

Kyson's eyes widened in horror.

Trevor fought and defeated ten people!

Though he got attacked by the thugs at once, Trevor beat them up in just ten seconds.

And rather than what Kyson thought would happen, Trevor didn't even get a scratch. Even his clothes didn't get a wrinkle, let alone blood.

How could it be possible?

Rubbing his hands together, Trevor looked at Kyson.

A corner of his lips curled up as he asked calmly, "Is there anything?"


Kyson's face contorted due to fear.

He glanced at the ten muscular thugs on the ground and went pale for a while.

Kyson's initial plan was to let the thugs beat Trevor, and when they threatened Luisa, he would heroically come and save her.

He would not only teach Trevor a lesson but also gain Luisa's favor.

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 +120 Points at most

However, all the thugs were on the ground now. His plans were ruined.

"Just wait, and you will see!" Throwing daggers at Trevor with his eyes, Kyson gritted his teeth and left with hatred.

Trevor didn't take Kyson's threat seriously at all.

He turned to look at Luisa and asked softly, "Are you scared?"

Trevor's eyes didn't seem to avert from her face.

And Luisa noticed the way his eyes traced her features.

She flipped her hair and replied impassively, "Thanks to you, I'm fine. But I am sorry. I need to leave now. The opening ceremony of the shop will continue nevertheless."

Giving a quick nod, Luisa turned around and left.

Luisa's secretary followed her in clicking high heels, not before rolling her eyes at Trevor.

Trevor smiled awkwardly, touching his nose.

He was too thoughtless.

He was disguised as Raven for now, and Luisa wasn't aware it was Trevor behind his current identity. Showing too much concern must have made him look like a flirt.

Trevor sighed. "I wanted to close the distance between us, but now Luisa is on guard against my new identity. I'm afraid I need to find another opportunity to get close to her and protect her."

On top of everything that happened, Trevor knew nothing about Luisa's current position.

He stopped an employee of the cosmetic shop and inquired in a low voice, "Hi, can I ask when Luisa... When did Miss Burke start her business in Dreles?"

Newmere Cosmetics, Luisa's brand, wasn't from Dreles

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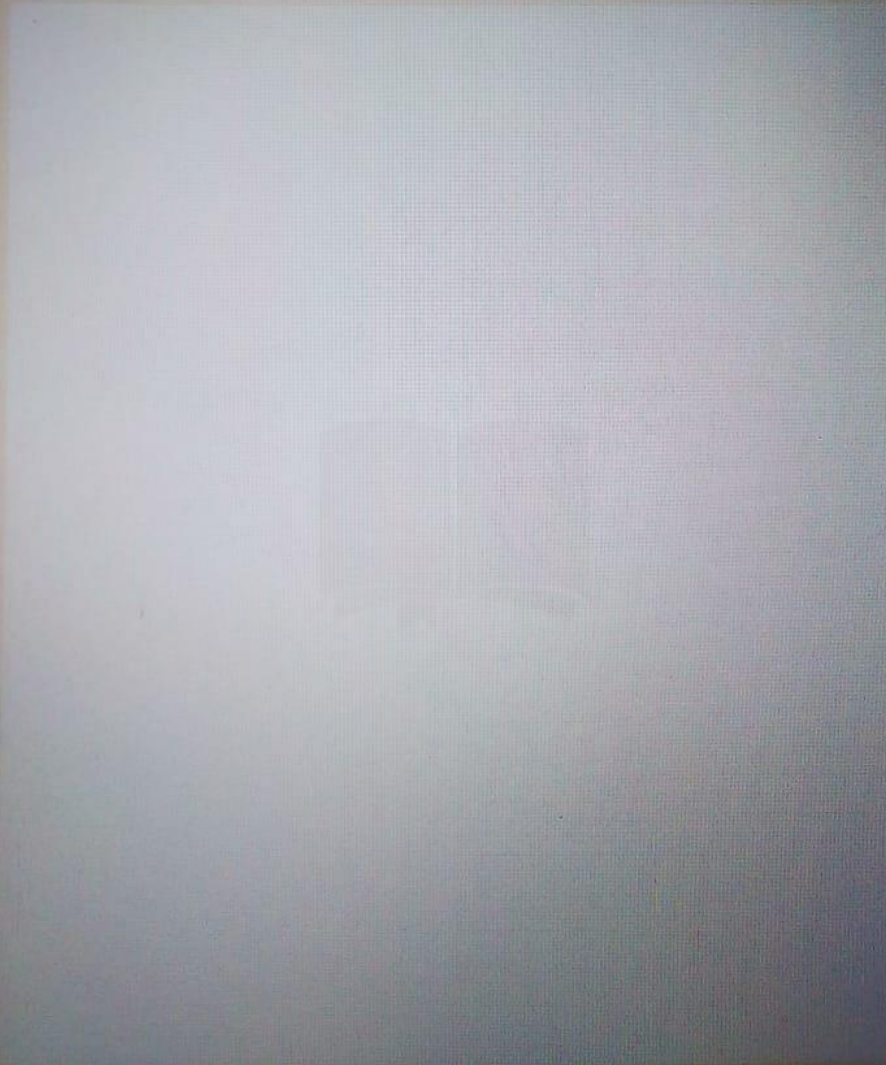
+120 Points at most

originally. It was founded in Jork, and Trevor didn't expect her to bring it here too.

He assumed Luisa's aim behind opening her brand here was to search for him in Dreles.



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Chapter 1409 Applying For A Job

Trevor asked the employee of the cosmetic shop for information.

The employee looked at Trevor up and down for a long time, visibly sizing him up.

"Sir, thank you very much for helping Miss Burke just now. You are good at fighting. However, I advise you not to waste your time. She is just out of your league. Do you know Cecelia Wright? Well, she is a friend of Miss Burke and she often comes to our company. If Miss Wright wasn't so busy today, she would have attended the opening ceremony too."

Trevor was stunned for a while. Then, he smiled slightly.

It seemed that Cecelia was indeed a reliable person. More than a year had passed since the attack in Dreles, but she still took good care of Luisa.

Thanks to the protection of the Wright family which was one of the three most powerful clans, Mobius didn't dare to go after Luisa for the time being.

But that didn't mean Luisa was safe.

From what Raven's superior told him, a member of Mobius would soon come to Dreles.

Trevor knew he had to get Luisa to safety quickly before this person got to Dreles.

"I can't take any chances," Trevor murmured to himself, clenching his fists.

He found a temporary residence in Dreles.

Early the next morning, Trevor drove to Newmere Cosmetics.

He intended to apply for a job as a security guard. That way he could protect Luisa in the company.

Trevor used to hide around Zakai posing as a bodyguard, so it was no problem for him to apply for Newmere Cosmetics' security.

Trevor was surprised to see Kyson again when he arrived at Newmere Cosmetics.

Kyson got out of a sports car with a bouquet of roses in hand.

Trevor watched as Kyson said a few words to a security guard with a bright smile and the guard let him into the building.

Kyson subconsciously turned around and also happened to see Trevor.

"Damn it!"

Kyson walked out of the building.

He walked to the security guard again, and pointing at Trevor, he said, "That man is here to make trouble. Drive him away."

After saying this, Kyson pulled out a thick wad of cash from his wallet and handed it to Fitzpatrick Espinoza, the security guard.

Fitzpatrick gladly took the wad of cash with a bright smile.

He quickly put the money into his pocket and said hypocritically, "Well, it's my duty to drive away anyone who tries to make trouble at the company. It is very kind of you to have shown us a troublemaker."

Trevor, who had walked over, heard the conversation between the two. He frowned and explained, "I am here to apply for the position of security guard."

With one hand in his pocket, Kyson looked at Trevor up and down and sneered.

"You say you came to apply for a job in the security department? Well, that's a good excuse. I saw you harassing Luisa yesterday. You probably want to pursue her, right? Do you think you can compete with me?"

Since Fitzpatrick, the captain of the security guards, had accepted Kyson's bribe, he wasn't going to be kind to Trevor. He looked at Trevor coldly and said impolitely, "Get out of here. We don't need people to make trouble in our company. You really think you can apply for a job in our security department? Do you think just about anyone can be a security guard in our company?"

Upon hearing what the man said, Kyson came up with an idea. He looked at Fitzpatrick with a smile and said, "Well, since he's here to apply for a job, you can at least give him a shot at an interview, or else it could tarnish the image of the company. Why don't you give him a chance? I am sure you will test him strictly, right?"

Kyson winked at Fitzpatrick as he spoke.

Sure enough, Fitzpatrick immediately understood what Kyson meant.

"Oh, I see!" Fitzpatrick laughed and waved at his men. "Guys, come here. There is someone who wants to apply for a job!"

As soon as Fitzpatrick said so, a large group of strong men surrounded Trevor, making it impossible for him to retreat.

With a triumphant smile, Kyson approached Fitzpatrick and whispered, "I want this brat to suffer."

Fitzpatrick nodded repeatedly and promised in a low voice, "Don't worry! I will make this brat suffer!"

Chapter 1410 Tests

Fitzpatrick lifted his belt and flashed a fake smile at Trevor.

"Our company has stringent requirements for recruiting security guards, so you should be mentally prepared."

Both Kyson and Fitzpatrick thought Trevor didn't overhear them.

Nodding coldly, Trevor feigned innocence before their malicious smiles.

"Follow me."

Fitzpatrick took Trevor to a spacious room on the first floor.

Almost all kinds of training equipment were in the room, which seemed to serve as a place for the security guards to exercise.

Fitzpatrick tried to lift a barbell but struggled. He eventually put it down, catching his breath, and said to Trevor, "As a security guard, you must have a strong body. Come here and do twenty squats while carrying this barbell. If you can do that in a minute, you will pass as a security guard."

Standing next to Fitzpatrick, Kyson crossed his arm over his chest and sneered.

The barbell was dusty, which meant it wasn't used in so long because it was too heavy for exercising.

Kyson doubted Trevor could lift it, let alone do squats while carrying it.

Having the same thought as Kyson, Fitzpatrick gave him a flattering smile and muttered, "We'll just wait and see. He'll surely make a fool of himself."

Trevor regarded them coldly.

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+120 Points at most

Striding forward, he bent down and held the dusty barbell.

Gauging the barbell's weight, Trevor frowned.

It wasn't heavy.

He was a little disappointed because it would have been a chance for him to lift weights again after a long time.

Kyson and Fitzpatrick didn't know about this, so they continued to sneer.

But Trevor's next move got them frozen.

Trevor lifted the barbell as if it was as light as a feather.

He finished doing twenty squats in under a minute and without difficulty.

Releasing the barbell, Trevor brushed his palms together to get rid of the dust.

The barbell fell on the floor with a loud thud.

"Did I pass?" Trevor turned his head at them.

Fitzpatrick's eyes widened. He tried to say something but was too stunned to speak.

"Hello?"

Seeing Fitzpatrick's reaction, Trevor called him again.

Fitzpatrick trembled with fear, looking over at Kyson, who was livid.

Kyson scowled at him.

He didn't look pleased and doubted the barbell was heavy.

Fitzpatrick wanted to explain.

The barbell was the heaviest one in the room, so no one had

ever used it, let alone carried it while squatting.

However, under Kyson's cold gaze, Fitzpatrick couldn't bring himself to reason out.

He had no choice but to grit his teeth and say to Trevor, "Who said that you passed? This is just the first test. Security guards must be strong enough to ensure the safety of the company and its employees. Now, I will test your endurance against other people's attack."

Fitzpatrick lifted his waistband and regarded Trevor coldly.

"I admit you're quite strong. But if you are smart enough, you should back out now so you won't suffer. Once I hit you with the rubber stick, you will want to run for your life."

Kyson snickered beside Fitzpatrick and clapped his hands in excitement.

"Get ready. To test your endurance, you have to take in each hit of the rubber stick!"

Test his endurance?

Trevor's expression hardened. If it weren't for Luisa's sake, he wouldn't have wasted time with these idiots.

He knew this test was only an excuse for Fitzpatrick to execute his ulterior motive, which was to get back at him.

Which company needed such a test in their recruitment process for security guards? It wasn't like they were looking for applicants to join the special police force.

Trevor's lips curled up into a sneer.

"I've got no problem with testing my endurance. But can you demonstrate it first?"

Fitzpatrick pulled out the rubber stick from behind him and grinned hideously.

"You brat! I think you're unaware of what's really happening here!"

He hurled the rubber stick and aimed at Trevor's head.

With his weapon, he doubted an inexperienced person like Trevor could dodge his attack.

But he thought wrong.

Trevor quickly moved aside to dodge and caught the rubber stick without difficulty.

"Thanks for the weapon." Trevor sneered and snatched the stick away.

It took a few seconds for Fitzpatrick to react because of disbelief. "Give it back to me!"

Why would Trevor return it?

Soon, Fitzpatrick's shrill cries filled the room.

He couldn't dodge and protect himself from Trevor's hits.

Watching this, Kyson turned pale and shrank his neck.

He hurriedly retreated to the door, afraid that Trevor would target him next.

With his trembling legs, he staggered to flee.

At this time, Luisa arrived at the company with her secretary.

Hearing faint screams as she entered the lobby, Luisa frowned in confusion.