

Chapter 1437 Stir Up Chaos

The people hired by Kyson had already dispersed into the crowd.

As soon as Kyson made an "OK" gesture, they took action.

Some of them started secretly groping the women in the crowd, while others pulled out thin needles and pricked people.

"Ah! Pervert!"

"Fuck! What the hell! Who is pricking me with a needle?"

"What's going on? Who touched me?"

A commotion suddenly broke out in the crowd.

People were screaming in anger and disgust, jostling each other. It was a complete chaos.

Trevor knew almost immediately who the culprit was—Kyson.

Many journalists were there. If the chaotic situation was reported, the reputation of Newmere Cosmetics would be ruined.

No wonder Kyson had warned Trevor earlier that the matter was far from over. It turned out that he had a plan.

As the leader of Newmere Cosmetics' security department, it was Trevor's duty to provide security here.

So, Trevor would be the one to take the blame for the chaotic situation.

Seeing what was going on, Luisa panicked. She turned to Trevor and urged him. "Dragon, go and see what's going on!"

Kyson also turned to look at Trevor and gave him a big smile.

He was curious to see what Trevor would do next. He cursed under his breath, "Luisa is too naive! The people I hired are

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pickpockets. They are hidden in the crowd the whole time and no one can find them. There is no way anyone can stop them. Dragon, just wait to be fired!"

However, Trevor glanced at Kyson with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Kyson was right to some extent. It would be very difficult for an ordinary person to find a particular person in a crowd.

However, Trevor was no ordinary person.

The martial arts he learned from Pearce were superb. Trevor still remembered the hide-and-seek test Pearce gave him. Back then, he managed to find almost imperceptible footprints in the snow.

And thanks to his training of the martial arts of the Murray family, Trevor reached a whole new level of observation.

So spotting a bunch of pickpockets messing around here would be a piece of cake for him.

"Guys, come with me!" Trevor led the security team into the crowd.

"Get the man in blue clothes and knitted hat!"

"Arrest the man in slippers over there!"

"Arrest the bald man with tattoos on his neck!"

Like a radar, Trevor's eyes scanned the crowd and spotted all the pickpockets. He gave orders to the members of the security team and was able to accurately capture the people who wreaked havoc.

Although they had caught many people, Trevor was not satisfied. The thing was, he knew so many people couldn't work together without a leader.

He needed to find the leader of the troublemakers.

As long as he caught the leader, he could easily put an end to all this.

Trevor looked around the crowd carefully.

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Soon, he found a man in a gray shirt and sunglasses.

The man was shouting in the crowd and secretly pricked people with the thin needle hidden in his sleeve. At the same time, the man made simple gestures to his partners around him.

That was the leader and he looked quite proud of the chaos he created.

It was clearly not the first time he had done this sort of thing. The man judged that at the speed things were going, in less than a minute, the whole scene would be completely chaotic, and even if the police came, it would be useless.

He and his men had done such things several times before.

Because of their actions, they had ruined the reputation of many security teams and even professional security companies who had to apologize publicly.

These men used to be pickpockets, but that was a very risky job.

Now, they were hired by some rich people as some sort of special tool to cause chaos on demand. This job was much safer than stealing in the streets.

It was difficult for the police to catch them. Even if the police managed to catch one or two members of the group, it would be difficult to convict them without sufficient evidence.

Most importantly, they made a lot of money doing this.

The leader of the troublemakers chuckled and murmured excitedly, "Mr. Duffy is so generous! He has paid us very handsomely for this job. With the money he paid us, we can live happily for several days!"

With this in mind, the leader became more and more zealous. Taking advantage of the chaos, he reached out to grope the plump buttocks of a beautiful, panicked young woman in the crowd.

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With an obscene smile, the troublemakers' leader was going to feel up the innocent girl.

But before he could carry on his despicable plan, someone grabbed his wrist.

At that moment, he felt like time had frozen.

"Let go of me!" the man shouted in horror. Realizing he had been caught, he was scared to death and his face turned pale. He struggled twice but failed to break free.

He looked up, only to see someone smiling at him.

It was Trevor!

As soon as he spotted the leader of the troublemakers, he rushed over, squeezing his way through the chaotic crowd and grabbed the man's hand.

"What the hell are you doing holding my wrist?" the leader shouted fiercely, while struggling hard and trying to free his hand from Trevor's grip.

However, Trevor's hand was like an iron clamp, and he held the man's hand firmly.

The more the leader struggled, the tighter Trevor's grip on his hand became.

"Let go of me! Ah! You're hurting me!" The leader panicked. He wanted to escape, but it was too late.

With a sneer, Trevor squeezed the man's hand tighter. Then he pulled him out of the crowd and threw him on the ground.

The leader quickly got up from the ground and tried to escape.

But when he raised his head, he saw with horror most of his companions were held firmly to the ground by the sturdy security guards.

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Seeing that all his companions had been caught, the leader's heart skipped a beat. He knew that they would likely be exposed.

But even though things had come to this, the leader still tried to argue. He shouted angrily, "What are you doing? Why did you catch me? Are you looking for a scapegoat because you can't solve the chaos? You'd better forget it. I won't be your scapegoat. All of you security guards are just a group of good-for-nothing! I'll make sure to file a complaint to your superiors. In fact, I'll call the police!"

It was clear that the leader had no intention of admitting what he had done.

His team was very professional and it wasn't the first time they had done such a thing. Even if they were caught red-handed, as long as they refused to admit anything, they would be fine.

Besides, the needles they used to prick these people just now were all hidden in their sleeves.

An ordinary security team would never find it. These security guards wouldn't find any evidence and would just feel embarrassed in the end.

The leader thought it was impossible for the security guards to find any evidence. After all, they hid their needles very well.

With the leader in his hands, Trevor ordered his men to get the remaining troublemakers in the crowd.

"Dragon, they are all here!"

Soon, all the troublemakers were caught.

The chaos subsided slowly and order gradually returned.

Kyson was stunned when he saw that the people he hired had been easily caught by Trevor. He couldn't help swallowing.

Not only did these men fail to cause a riot as he planned, but they were also caught.

Although Kyson was disappointed, he was not worried about it.

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After all, without any hard evidence, the men he hired couldn't be charged of anything. It was even less likely that they would betray him and admit that it was he who was behind the chaos.

Trevor asked several people in the crowd what had just happened to them. Many people were not only being groped but also feeling a tingling sensation as if they had been pricked by needles.

"Pricked by needles?" Trevor murmured, squinting at the leader who was sitting on the ground.

The man glared at Trevor arrogantly.

"What are you looking at? I have nothing to do with this! I don't know what they are talking about! Let me tell you, I have some knowledge of the laws and I know you can't frisk me!"

Kyson decided to chime in at this point and said coldly, "Enough! Dragon! The chaos has been stopped. Don't make any more trouble. That will only cause further damage to the reputation of Newmere Cosmetics!"

Until then, Kyson wasn't worried at all.

However, when Trevor's suspicious gaze landed on him, Kyson felt extremely anxious.

Earlier on the second floor, Trevor had no trouble discovering the details of the clock's base and deducing the truth from them.

If the leader revealed that Kyson was the one who hired them, Luisa would despise him.

Besides, there were several people present waiting to see how the matter would unfold.

Thus, Kyson had to pressure Trevor to drop the case.