Was that a threat?

Trevor was not a person who would give up halfway due to threats.

He cast a cold glance at Kyson.

The next moment, Trevor picked up the man in a grey shirt sitting the ground. Looking straight into the man's eyes, Trevor said, "I have to frisk you. Don't try to escape. Listen, if I can't find any evidence on you, not only will I apologize to you, but I'll also compensate you according to the law. But if I find any evidence... Well, you'd better pray that I don't."

The leader swallowed hard upon hearing Trevor's words and he hid his arm behind his back nervously.

"Who are you to frisk me? You have no right! If you can't find any evidence, not only will you have to apologize to me, but I'll also ask the police to arrest you!"

Trevor gave the man a faint smile and said nothing. He didn't want to waste his time with this man.

Trevor suddenly grabbed the man's arm. It was clear he wanted to check the leader's sleeve.

The leader freaked out and struggled in horror.

"Let go of me! Ask someone else to frisk me! Call the police. I only trust police!"

Kyson, who was watching the scene, panicked too. He turned to Luisa and urged her, "Luisa, you need to assert more control over your company's security team. Stopping a random person and frisking them in public is outrageous and if word gets out, your company's reputation will be ruined. Your business is in an important phase of development. It would be a shame if everything was destroyed by a security guard!"

06:49

Initially, Luisa had some doubts on what Trevor was doing. After all, it was impossible to tell whether the man in a grey shirt was a troublemaker or just a random passerby.

But hearing Kyson's anxious voice, she knew something was wrong.

He was too anxious, as if he desperately wanted to cover up something.

Luisa hesitated. She didn't stop Trevor immediately.

This short hesitation was enough for Trevor.

Her turned to the security guards behind him and ordered, "Hold him down!"

The leader was soon held by the strong security guards such that he couldn't struggle anymore.

As expected, Trevor found a thin needle in the man's right sleeve.

"No!"

The leader shouted in panic and struggled desperately, trying to take back the needle.

Trevor grinned and raised the needle high so that everyone could see it.

"Look! This is the evidence. This scum used this needle to cause the chaos just now. He and his men were hiding in the crowd and pricked you with needles!"

The crowd burst into an uproar. Those who had been pricked were furious and they broke out into curses.

"Damn it! So these guys really did it!"

"Bastards! Do you even have conscience?"

"Bastard!"

The crowd was furious. Seeing this, the troublemakers panicked and their faces turned pale.

Even Kyson wouldn't keep his composure and there was obvious panic on his face.

At this moment, he couldn't help cursing in his head, "Damn it! What an amateur! He was unable to hide a simple needle! Yet he claimed to be a professional!"

Trevor, meanwhile, was not satisfied with the evidence he found.

He didn't believe that anyone would pay a group of people to stir up trouble for no reason.

Trevor's strongest evidence was the fact that he saw with his own eyes Kyson making a gesture to the leader.

There was no doubt that it was Kyson who planned the riot.

However, what Trevor had seen was far from enough to prove that Kyson was the one behind all this. All Kyson had to do was to make up a little excuse and he could escape.

Trevor had to find a way to prove Kyson's guilt.

Trevor cast a cold look at the leader's pale face and snorted.

"Tell me, who asked you to do this?"

The man swallowed and quietly looked at Kyson behind Trevor.

Seeing the man looking at him, Kyson panicked. Worried that the leader would betray him, Kyson gave him a cold menacing look

Sure enough, the leader was a little scared when he saw the look Kyson gave him.

Thinking of how powerful the Duffy family was in Dreles, the man shrank his neck and said bitterly, "Call the police and let them arrest me. I wasn't hired by anyone."

Trevor couldn't help laughing when he heard what the man said.

Did this man really expect anyone to believe he acted on his own?

That was ridiculous!

Trevor moved closer to the man and asked with a smile, "Do you think you can easily fool me? Do you even believe such a lie?"

The leader didn't dare to look Trevor in the eye. He turned his head aside and kept silent.

Seeing that the man didn't want to cooperate, Trevor smiled and asked calmly, "Do you think I have no other way to find out the truth?"

Before the leader could say anything, Trevor stood straight, turned to the people who had been pricked and groped by these thugs just now and asked loudly, "Hey everyone, do you want to take revenge? I can give you the opportunity to get revenge for what these people did to you."

After saying that, Trevor took out a red cloth from his pocket.

He slowly unfolded the cloth, revealing a set of silver needles meant for acupuncture.

Trevor took out the thickest needle.

That needle was solely used for practice. He didn't need it to treat people.

This needle was so thick that if it were thrust into someone's body with force, there would be a visible hole.

"Fuck!"

The leader screamed in horror at the sight of the needle. He was so scared he almost peed himself.

If it weren't for this fact that the security guards were holding him down, he would have collapsed to the ground.

The needle in Trevor's hand was much thicker than the one he had used.

He couldn't let them stab that thing in his flesh.