Trevor smiled, but his gaze was cold.

Those who had fallen victim to these thugs rubbed their hands excitedly, staring at the thick needle in Trevor's hand.

"No! No! Don't touch me!"

The leader shouted hysterically while struggling to break free from the security guards who were holding him.

However, the security guards were too strong and they held him tightly such that he had nowhere to escape.

"Didn't you enjoy pricking people just now?" Now those you victimized will repay you and trust me, it will hurt. This thick needle will leave holes all over your body." Trevor gave the panicked man a cruel smile.

Trover's crude words scared the leader to the core and he shivered all over. He couldn't stand the pressure anymore.

He didn't mind selling his dastardly services to rich people, but he couldn't accept that those he had tortured would take revenge on him and even risk crippling him. No one would come to save him.

It would be stupid of him to suffer like this.

"I'll speak! I'll confess! Don't stab me!"

The man made up his mind. At this moment, he didn't care about Kyson's menacing gaze.

"It's Kyson Duffy family who asked me to do that! He paid me a large sum of money to make trouble here. He wanted to expose the incompetence of the security team here. He said he would ruin the reputation of the captain of the security team in charge here and get him fired!"

Upon hearing what the leader said, the crowd burst into an uproar.

It was so unbelievable. The man behind all this was Kyson Duffy.

Luisa was furious. She glared at the man beside her and roared, "Kyson!"

How could Kyson stage such a turmoil at such a critical time just to force her to fire Trevor?

Kyson's face darkened and he wanted to argue. "Luisa, listen to me. It's not true. Don't listen to that man..."

Luisa just gave him a look full of disgust. "Kyson, I'm very disappointed in you."

She was not a fool. Did he think he would easily fool her?

Why would the troublemaker point out Kyson out of the crowd present?

Although the Duffy family was not one of most powerful families in Dreles, it still had a great influence in this city. A mere thug wouldn't dare to frame Kyson.

Kyson's face became gloomy and a ferocious look appeared on his face. He knew that it was useless to argue now.

He was so angry that he stooped pretending and showed his true colors.

"Luisa! I found an excellent site to host your company's event because I care about you. But now that you turn against me, you'll only have yourself to blame for what I'll do next. I've decided not to lend you this place anymore."

Luisa's eyes widened in shock. She didn't expect that Kyson would be so shameless.

The venue had already been arranged, and the guests would arrive soon.

And now, Kyson suddenly changed his mind about lending her the site.

"How can you do this? How can you be so whimsical? We have made a deal. You can't go back on your word now," Luisa said anxiously.

Because Kyson had lent the venue to Luisa's company for free, they didn't bother to sign any contract.

Luisa felt her event was ruined. No matter how much she racked her brains, she couldn't find a solution right away.

Trevor's heart sank.

The guests could arrive at any time, and it was too late to find a new place now.

At this moment, several luxury cars parked outside the building.

There was a slight stir in the crowd.

The reporters were very excited. They didn't expect to come across such a juicy scoop when they came here. They were eagerly waiting to see how the matter would unfold at this grand reception.

Luisa, meanwhile, was so angry that her whole body trembled. There was nothing she could do.

Kyson stopped pretending to be nice and shouted like a madman.

"Don't come in! You are not welcome here! On behalf of the Duffy family, I declare that we won't lend the venue to Newmere Cosmetics. Leave now!"

For a moment, Kyson actually felt a kind of hysterical pleasure.

After all those times Trevor had defeated him, Kyson finally dealt his toughest enemy a crushing blow. He was so excited that he felt his depression lift.

He couldn't help laughing out loud.

While Kyson gloating over his success, a middle-aged man with a livid face quickly walked over and slapped Kyson heavily across the face without saying a word.

Clap!

06:49

The sudden slap brought Kyson back to his senses.

"Dad? Why are you here?"

With his eyes wide open, Kyson looked at the middle-aged man in front of him in disbelief.

The middle-aged man was Kyson's father.

With a furious look, the man scolded Kyson coldly. "Shut up! You're such a disgrace! How can you be so rude in front of these distinguished guests?"

Kyson was utterly stunned and couldn't even say a word. He covered his face silently.

Seeing what had just happened, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

It seemed that the problem of the venue was solved.

It seemed that Luisa had gone to great lengths to invite the guests. The guests must be big shots for Kyson's father to come here to welcome them.

Trevor turned to take a look at the guests who were walking in his direction.

His eyes suddenly fell on a tall woman, and he couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

One of Luisa's guests was Sheena, the director of design department of Severich.