

## Chapter 1196 Secret Surveillance

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The police director was named Kermit Goodwin.

His eyes widened in shock when he heard how his subordinates tried to kick the commander of the operation, Trevor, out of the team.

Kermit felt a chill down his spine when he saw the faint smile on Trevor's lips.

Klein was a special organization. Even though Kermit was the police director, he still had to show respect to Trevor.

Unfortunately for him, his subordinates were trying to kick Trevor out of the team.

They wanted to fire the commander-in-chief!

Kermit was so infuriated that he wanted to wring the lives out of their necks. "Are you insane? Shut the fuck up, you idiots!"

He then turned around, glaring at Edlin. "Did I tell you that you could speak? This is none of your concern! Why don't you train harder if you have so much time for idle chatter? Look at yourselves, you weaklings! You're both pathetic! If you believe you're that strong, why don't you get in the warehouse and subdue the killers? Imbeciles! You two were the ones gossiping earlier, weren't you? After the operation, you two will undergo more training! I'm going to make it so much harder!"

Edlin and the other policeman were dumbfounded. They stared blankly at their furious director, unable to utter a rebuttal.

They had no idea that Trevor was a prominent man.

Edlin thought that the director was venting his anger on them because he couldn't solve the current problem. He even wondered if Trevor was the

director's bastard child.

Trevor could see the resentment in Edlin's eyes. He just smiled but said nothing.

He pulled Kermit to the back of the police car and whispered, "The two policemen are acting strange."

Shocked by this remark, Kermit asked, "Wait... Are you serious?"

He took Trevor's remark into consideration and thought that those two were indeed acting weirdly. He understood that Trevor was implying that those two were the traitors!

Trevor calmly stated, "When I said earlier that something fishy was going on, Edlin tightened his lips and his legs moved slightly, turning toward the open passage. That's how people trying to escape react. His actions indicate that he's feeling guilty and nervous. The other one stiffened. After he regained his composure, he kept rubbing his clothes and trousers using his hands. I could tell that he was trying to relieve his nervousness and wiping away the sweat off his palms."

Kermit grew even more anxious, and the look on his face changed.

"How could that be? They seemed honest in the past. They were sincere and conscientious. And those qualities are the reason I wanted to train them in person."

Trevor smirked with confidence. "Ask your technical staff to check those two's call records. Perhaps we can get an answer from that."

There was actually no need for Kermit to contact the technical personnel of the police station.

Margaret had already given him an answer. "Before the operation went down, those two have already contacted the Murray family many times. I'm certain that they're moles!"

"God damn it! They are asking for death!"

Kermit was furious. He took out his pistol and removed the safety lock. "They're traitors! I'm going to show them no mercy. With my own hands, I'm going to execute them!"

To Kermit's surprise, Trevor stopped him and said, "Listen, you need to calm down."

In all honesty, Trevor had the most reason to abhor traitors.

Dooley and Xzavier betrayed the Sanderson family. Not only did they throw the family into absolute chaos, but they also forced Trevor into hiding. He had to move from town to town under a false identity.

Trevor loathed traitors from then on.

"The situation is still under our control. We could use it to our advantage. However, acting rashly will only alert our enemies. For the time being, keep them around and assign some people to keep an eye on them. Perhaps they'll be useful to us in the future," Trevor explained.

It was indeed satisfying to dispose of traitors in the cruelest way possible. However, their opponent was a large criminal organization called Mobius. Trevor needed every bit of advantage he could use against them.

Feeling ashamed of himself, Kermit put his gun back into his holster. "I'm ashamed to admit this, but it's my fault that spies have infiltrated the police station."

Trevor turned his gaze toward the warehouse surrounded by the police.

He decided to change the subject by giving his analysis.

"Our top priority is solving the problem in the warehouse. My colleagues are still waiting for me in there to save them!"