

Blessed 701

[Chapter 701 Mervin](#)

About three hours later, the plane arrived in Noorsy.

All that time, Brodie held on to his anger. He dashed to the cabin door, only turning around to sneer at Trevor, "Just wait and see. You guys are dead meat! None of you are leaving Noorsy in one piece."

However, Trevor and Bradly didn't even look at him.

Tasha scoffed but said nothing.

The Ruiz family held the most power in Noorsy. For generations, they had been good friends and business partners with the Byrd family.

Brodie was from the Moreno family, a mid-class family that wasn't as powerful as they seemed. That was why Tasha didn't take him seriously.

Brodie became more furious when no one responded to his threat. He clenched his fists, turned around, and left with a snort.

Trevor and the others made their way to the arrivals hall after that.

When they got there, Tasha smoothed her hair with her hand and said apologetically, "Just a moment, Trevor. I need to pop into the ladies' room to fix my makeup. The Ruiz family is an important business partner. I need to pay attention to my appearance as a show of respect."

"Okay, go ahead," Trevor replied with a smile. "Women have it hard."

Tasha shrugged helplessly before going to the bathroom with her handbag.

Trevor and Bradly found some seats in the arrivals hall and waited for her.

However, not long after Tasha left, they heard a loud voice.

"That's him over there! Mervin! See that guy?"

Trevor looked up and saw Brodie being followed by a young man in a suit. Brodie was walking briskly in their direction and rudely pointing a finger at Trevor.

"Mervin, that's the arrogant bastard I was talking about. He beat me up on the plane and said that everyone in Noorsy was trash. He doesn't take you seriously," Brodie lied with much enthusiasm.

"Mervin, you should avenge me. I don't really care that he looks down on me, but he dared to mock the Ruiz family. He deserves to die!"

The young man next to Brodie, who went by the name Mervin, smoothed the wrinkles on his cuffs with a sulky expression. He frowned at Trevor without saying anything.

Trevor put his phone aside and scoffed at Brodie. "You're surprisingly good at telling stories. I didn't say any of that."

However, Brodie proudly stood arms akimbo and said, "You should stop picking fights with me, you bastard. Aren't you scared? Well, it's too late. It's useless even if you beg me for forgiveness now! Mervin is not as kind as I am. You guys are dead."

Trevor sneered and showed no fear on his face. "Hey, buddy, I advise you to stay away from this guy." He smiled at Mervin. "This guy stuck his face in his boots for at least ten minutes. He might have beriberi, so be careful not to catch an infection."

Brodie's smug grin dropped.

A hint of disgust flashed through Mervin's eyes. He pursed his lips and quietly stepped aside.

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Brodie's voice trembled in anger as he insisted, "Mervin, you must avenge me! No one can else in Noorsy can help me except you. Don't you find this bastard arrogant? You should teach him a good lesson."

Mervin opened his mouth to say something.

At that moment, Tasha appeared. She called out the man's name in surprise. "Mervin?"

Mervin turned around in surprise. "Hi, Tasha. Long time no see."

The man's full name was Mervin Ruiz. He was the heir of the Ruiz family.

When Tasha saw Brodie standing next to Mervin, she frowned in disgust and asked, "Why are you acquainted with this trash? He tried to beat us up on the plane earlier."

Mervin's face darkened. Without saying a word, he slapped Brodie hard across the face.

"Ow!" After Brodie fell to the floor, he covered his injured cheek and looked up with wide eyes.

He couldn't believe that his backer didn't come to his aid but beat him up instead.

"You piece of shit! Get out of here! Shame on you!" Mervin roared at Brodie.

Only then did Brodie realize what had just happened.

Mervin clearly knew the beautiful girl before him.

Didn't it seem like he had just dug a hole for himself?

Brodie felt so much regret that he almost cried out. His face burned from getting slapped so hard.

[Chapter 702 Sowing Discord](#)

After getting slapped, Brodie got up and stood aside. He seemed so rattled that he didn't even dare to breathe heavily.

He appeared to be trying to hide his presence, fearing that he might get beaten up again.

Tasha glanced at Brodie's swollen cheek, saying nothing.

The reason she came to Noorsy was for business negotiations. There was no need to punish an

insignificant man.

"Why is it that you're picking us up, Mervin?" Tasha asked. She sounded a little annoyed. "Last time, when your family came to Dreles, my grandfather picked them up in person. If your family isn't interested in this partnership, I'll book a ticket to go back to Dreles right this second."

Just the thought of her going to the bathroom to fix her makeup made Tasha all the more the disappointed.

"Please don't misunderstand, Tasha," Mervin said hurriedly.

His words made her frown.

Mervin continued, "My grandfather hasn't been feeling well lately. He's bedridden and the others are personally taking care of him. That's why they sent me here to pick you up. In no way do we look down upon the Byrd family. The Ruiz family and Byrd family are close partners."

Trevor realized something when he saw the look on Mervin's face.

It was easy to tell that Mervin clearly had a thing for Toshio.

But based on her reaction, Toshio didn't seem to be aware of it, and it appeared that she even disliked him.

Brodie seemed to have discovered Mervin's little secret as well.

He took a step closer towards Mervin and whispered, "Mervin, we were on the plane earlier, and I saw Miss Byrd sitting next to that bastard. Seems like they're a bit close."

Right after saying that, Brodie took a step back and gave Trevor a sinister smile.

He believed that Trevor was most likely just Toshio's assistant.

Brodie thought that if he could rouse Mervin's jealousy and use him for revenge, Trevor would suffer.

And just as expected, Trevor noticed a look of fiery jealousy in Mervin's eyes. Mervin was glaring at him after Brodie whispered something into his ear.

Was Brodie trying to sow discord between them?

Trevor shook his head. He came here with Toshio to discuss the prospect of a partnership, not to fight over a woman.

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Fortunately, Mervin wasn't stupid. He just smiled like nothing happened.

"Let's go, Tasha. I've prepped two cars. Let's go to my home and talk. If you have more time, my grandfather also wishes to see you," he said.

Tasha nodded in response, wearing a straight face.

The Byrd family and the Ruiz family had a close relationship. As the heiress of the Byrd family, she had seen Mervin's grandfather several times.

Since the old man was sick, she figured it wouldn't hurt to visit him.

"Get in my car. Just you and me." Mervin gestured her to get in the car with a bright smile.

However, Tasha took a step back.

"Actually, I can't. I need to talk to my assistant. It'll be more convenient for me to be in the same car as Trevor."

Mervin appeared to be disappointed. He glanced at Trevor, visibly infuriated.

Even the veins on his neck were about to pop.

To compose himself, he took a deep breath and forced a smile.

"Okay. No problem."

[Chapter 703 Hostility](#)

The Ruiz family had prepared two cars.

Trevor sent away the driver the Ruiz family had assigned to him and instead let Bradley drive him.

There were only three people left in the car now.

Once they all got into their cars, Mervin's car led the way, and the car driven by Bradley followed behind him. They were going to visit the Ruiz family.

In the car, Tasha leaned back against the soft seat and let out a long sigh.

Frowning, she slowly massaged her aching temples and said wearily, "Things turned out different from what I expected. I'm afraid the cooperation will not go smoothly."

Trevor nodded and said seriously, "You'd better tell Mr. Byrd about what happened."

"You're right." Tasha nodded sulkily. She was silent for a moment, staring at the black car in front of them. After a while, she looked at Trevor and said seriously, "Trevor, you better watch out for Mervin."

Trevor didn't seem surprised. He touched his nose and asked casually, "Why did you say that all of a sudden?"

Tasha said seriously, "He's been making advances to me for a long time, but I don't like him at all. It's hard to explain, but there's something about him that gives me chills. He is a real hypocrite! But that's just the way I feel about him. I don't have any evidence to back that up. Anyway, you'd better be careful. I'm worried that he might make trouble for you."

Unlike Tasha, Bradley was more direct. As he drove, he squinted and said, "Sir, I feel that Mervin is hostile to you. We need to be on our toes during our stay in Noorsy!"

Trevor was touched to see that they cared so much about him. He nodded with a smile and replied, "Don't worry. I get it. Brodie is Mervin's minion. And Brodie didn't dare to get mad even when Mervin slapped him just now. It's obvious Mervin is not a kind person at all."

If Mervin had gone along with Brodie's instigation, Trevor would have had nothing but contempt for

him. After all, a man who could be easily manipulated was not worthy of interest.

However, Mervin was able to hold back his anger and jealousy.

Trevor knew he'd better be wary of such a man.

Mervin was like a poisonous snake that stayed hidden in the dark and only bared its fangs at a critical moment.

As Trevor thought of this, another man came to his mind—Rudolph.

Mervin might be a dangerous man, but he was nowhere close to Rudolph. Maybe it was because Mervin was still young. Trevor felt the two were somewhat similar.

Soon, the cars reached the Ruiz family's manor.

The butler came out to welcome them and he invited them to come in to meet Corson Ruiz, the patriarch of the Ruiz family. Toshio followed the butler inside.

When Trevor and Brodie were about to follow, Mervin stretched out his hand to stop them.

Now that Toshio was inside the villa, the smile on Mervin's face slowly disappeared, and his face turned cold.

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He held out his hand to greet Trevor, more out of etiquette than friendship.

Trevor ignored the cold look on Mervin's face and calmly reached out his hand in turn.

When they shook hands, Mervin held Trevor's hand tightly and took a step towards him. With a sneer, he patted Trevor on the shoulder and said, "Boy, I advise you to stay away from Tasha. She is out of your league. I hope I won't have to repeat myself!"

His face was cold when he spoke and he pinched Trevor's shoulder hard.

An ordinary person who did not exercise daily would feel severe pain on the shoulder.

But Trevor was not an ordinary person. He didn't seem to feel anything at all. As a matter of fact, he even showed a relaxed smile.

Then, returning the favor, Trevor held Mervin's hand more tightly.

Mervin felt a sharp pain in his hand and his face suddenly turned red.

"What did you just say? It has nothing to do with the collaboration between our two companies, right?" Trevor said with a smile.

When he finally let go of Mervin's hand, Mervin quickly held his aching hand with his other hand. Just now, he thought that Trevor would crush his bones into pieces.

With a sneer, Trevor turned around and walked into the villa with Bradly.

Mervin's face reflected intense pain.

He stared at Trevor's back with resentment, his chest heaving violently.

[Chapter 704 Visiting Carson](#)

Trevor entered the villa and a servant led him to an elegant room where Tasha was.

Lying in the bed was a sickly old man with gray hair. His smile was weak as he talked with Tasha.

"I guess I'm already old. I've been feeling dizzy and weak lately. My appetite has gone down as well."

Holding the man's frail hand, Tasha sighed faintly and didn't say anything.

Beside them in a white lab gown was the private doctor, examining the old man's chest with a stethoscope.

When Tasha saw Trevor come in, she forced a smile and introduced him to the old man.

"Mr. Ruiz, this is Trevor. He is the company's public relations director, and currently, he's acting as my assistant."

Tasha decided not to mention anything about Trevor being a part of the Sanderson family, fearing it might bring pressure to the Ruiz family.

Turning to Trevor, she continued, "And Trevor, this is Mr. Carson Ruiz, the patriarch of the Ruiz family."

Still wearing a weak smile, Carson nodded at Trevor.

Trevor returned the gesture politely.

Tasha held Carson's frail hand again, the expression on her face slightly sullen.

"It's been only two years since we last saw each other, Mr. Ruiz. I hope you get better soon. Please take good care of yourself."

Carson laughed lightly, sounding a little like a run-down windmill. He didn't seem at all crestfallen at being unwell, though.

"Well, I'm already over 70 years old, Tasha. This year I'll be... Maybe seventy-seven or seventy-eight? See, I can't even remember. It's just how it is when you reach my age. You get sickly and weak. I'm even losing a lot of my hair lately."

As Carson touched his grey hair, a few strands fell off his palm.

Tasha sighed, lowering her head in defeat.

The private doctor also sighed and decided to step in.

"You still have to try and recover, sir. Please take care of yourself and get ample rest."

Carson knew they were only concerned about him, so he didn't say anything and just nodded.

After writing down a few notes in his notebook, the doctor excused himself and left.

As she watched the doctor's retreating figure, Toshio suddenly remembered Trevor's private doctor.

"Trevor," she said, turning to him, "Dr. Blakely is your private doctor, right? I remember he is an excellent doctor. Is it okay if you ask him to..."

Before Toshio could finish her words, Carson waved his hand dismissively and cut in.

"Thank you, Toshio. I appreciate your thoughtfulness, but I don't need to see another doctor."

Carson let out an exasperated sigh and continued, "I've been examined by many doctors already. All of them are the best in the country. I also had foreign experts come over to get another opinion, but I still got the same response. They couldn't determine what exactly was wrong with me."

Toshio knew she couldn't convince the old man. She reached for Carson's hand and patted it gently, in an attempt to comfort him.

"Don't worry, Mr. Ruiz. You're going to be fine."

Carson just returned it with a smile.

He knew his physical condition better than anyone. Almost every morning, he would wake up tired and weak.

He could feel his health deteriorating with each passing day, and he didn't know if he still had much time left to live.

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"Anyway, have you seen the statue? Beautiful, isn't it?"

Carson changed the subject and pointed at the bronze wolf head statue in the corner of the room.

Trevor and Tasha looked in the corner and saw the realistic bronze statue.

Bradly, who was standing silently by the door, also turned to look.

Carson smiled broadly. "It's given as a gift, and I heard it's pretty expensive. The wolf's eyes glow at night. I must say, it is a rare piece. I've been doing antique business for many years now, but it's the first time I've seen this one. I didn't expect to see such treasure after reaching this age. It makes me feel like my life is worth it, you know."

"Of course, it's gorgeous," Tasha agreed reluctantly.

Both the Byrd and Ruiz families made their fortune by selling antiques and treasure pieces. The recent project they were going to cooperate on was related to antiques, too.

After some time, Carson looked a little tired.

Tasha and Trevor decided to leave and let him rest.

When Trevor walked out of the room, he noticed Bradly sauntering all of a sudden.

With a slightly opened mouth, Bradly looked at him. He looked like he was about to say something but stopped on second thought.

Curious, Trevor raised an eyebrow. He was about to ask Bradly about it when Mervin came in.

Mervin was wearing a suit and a polite smile as if what happened between him and Trevor earlier at the front door didn't occur.

He looked at Tasha and smiled even politely.

"The food is ready. Let's have lunch together."

[Chapter 705 Little Tricks](#)

Since Carson, the patriarch of the Ruiz family, had been unwell, most members of the Ruiz family had come back and stayed in the manor.

As Tasha and Trevor walked side by side, she gave him a little insight of the Ruiz family. "Carson has three sons. I heard that his eldest son is still abroad and wouldn't come back soon. His youngest son is a good-for-nothing who only thinks about partying and going to clubs."

Trevor immediately understood something and asked in a low voice, "So, Mervin's father should be Carson's second son, right?"

Tasha nodded. "Yes. Landen Ruiz is Mervin's father and Carson's second son. I have seen him several times."

Trevor was a bit confused and asked Tasha, "Why did you tell me all this?"

Tasha nudged him lightly and whispered, "I want you to be careful. Mervin will never dare do anything to me, but I'm afraid he'll try to make things difficult for you."

Trevor was deeply touched to see that she cared so much about him and gave her a sincere smile.

Tasha's concern was reasonable.

As soon as Trevor entered the dining room, he felt mischievous eyes on him.

"Tasha, come and sit next to me," a middle-aged man in a blue shirt said to Tasha, pointing at the empty chair beside him with a smile.

Trevor quickly guessed the man should be Carson's second son, Landen Ruiz.

"I guess you and Mervin have a lot to talk about," Landen added.

The Ruiz family and the Byrd family had a good relationship. Therefore, Tasha couldn't refuse the invitation from Landen. She complied and went to sit between Landen and his son, Mervin.

The long dining table was covered with a white tablecloth and on it lay sumptuous dishes. There was a fragrant barbecue, juicy steaks and large bowls of colorful fruit salad.

While Trevor was standing there, wondering where to sit, Mervin pointed to a small table next to the big table and said with disdain, "You can sit here with your driver."

Trevor looked in the direction Mervin was pointing.

It was a simple table.

Mervin nodded to the maid who immediately tossed two sandwiches wrapped in paper bags on the table.

They looked like sandwiches bought from a roadside fast food joint. The Ruiz family's disdain for Trevor couldn't be clearer.

On one side, there was a large table laden with delicious dishes, and on the other side, there was this small table with sandwiches that were more suitable for dogs.

The worst thing was that the two tables were set in the same dining room.

Mervin sneered inwardly. This was his way of letting Trevor understand that they were worlds apart.

Tosho, who had been watching the whole scene carefully, couldn't help but frown at the way Trevor was being treated. She said seriously, "Mervin, Trevor is my assistant. You can't treat him like this!"

Mervin yawned exaggeratedly and decided to play dumb. He answered casually, "What's wrong with the way I treat your assistant? He probably eats fast food most of the time. Maybe he is not even used to using cutlery."

Then, with a smug smile, Mervin turned to Trevor and said, "I'm doing this for your sake. I don't want you to embarrass yourself. No need to thank me. Ho-ho."

Trevor couldn't help but sneer. Mervin really made great efforts to embarrass him.

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Trevor wasn't irritated at all. However, he recalled that Bradly wanted to say something just now but hesitated.

After thinking for a while, Trevor decided to turn the situation to his advantage.

Without a word, he turned around and left the dining room.

Bradly didn't say a word either and followed Trevor closely.

Seeing Trevor leave, Mervin became more and more complacent. He was sure he had won the second round.

Tasha stood up at once and was about to chase after Trevor.

The looks on the faces of Landen and Mervin changed.

Mervin adjusted his tie and asked, "Tasha, where are you going? We have to talk about the cooperation now."

Landen also said in turn, "Tasha, that young man is just an employee of your company. You won't chase after him and risk jeopardizing of the cooperation between our two families, will you?"

Landen paused for a moment, watching Tasha intently. Then, he smiled and added, "The Byrd and Ruiz families attach great importance to this cooperation. I guess you don't want the cooperation to fail, do you?"

Tasha gritted her teeth and looked at the two men sitting on either side of her. She couldn't bear to see their faces for even a second longer.

She hit the table hard with her clenched fist and ran out without looking back.

Mervin was furious. He grabbed the two cold sandwiches on the small table and slammed them on the floor.

Landen was also beside himself. He hit the table hard and shouted angrily, "She's so ungrateful!"

[Chapter 706 Radiation Poisoning](#)

Trevor and Bradly left the dining room.

Looking around as they walked, they noticed the sycamore trees surrounding the whole property.

Tasha also went out of the dining room, panting as she ran to catch up with them.

While Tasha was still taking a breather, Trevor turned to Bradly and gave him a curious look.

"I couldn't ask you earlier because there were many people around. You looked like you wanted to tell me something after we met with Carson. What is it?"

Bradly nodded, and the expression on his face became serious.

"I suspect that Carson is not terminally ill. Someone is trying to kill him."

"What?"

Both Trevor and Tasha were stunned.

If Bradly's suspicion was correct, it would be no small matter.

Carson was the head of the Ruiz family, the wealthiest and most powerful in Noorsy.

Basically, Carson was the king of Noorsy. He held so much influence and power that he could cause economic turmoil at the drop of a hat.

How could anyone attempt to kill him?

"Why do you think so, Bradley?" Trevor asked, realizing the gravity of Bradley's claim.

Bradley glanced at Tasha and then looked at Trevor, sorting out his words to give an honest and concise explanation.

"Mr. Sanderson, I worked as a spy before, and I'm familiar with the methods of assassination. Some are straightforward, but some are just startling. For example, radiation poisoning."

"Radiation poisoning?!" Tasha covered her mouth in shock.

Bradley nodded. "Dizziness, weakness, nausea, hair loss, and serious complications such as bloody vomit, cancer, and skin necrosis. These are typical symptoms caused by exposure to radiation. I thought of radiation poisoning when I heard something Carson mentioned."

Bradley glanced at the villa before he continued, "Mr. Sanderson, do you still remember the bronze wolf head statue in Carson's room?"

Trevor nodded. The wolf head was a realistic statue and a rare antique with historical value. It was quite remarkable and made a deep impression on him.

"What's wrong with it?" Trevor asked, his brows slightly furrowed.

Bradley explained, "Carson said its eyes glow at night. It's the most important detail. Most sources of radiation emit fluorescent light and people can see it in a dim setting. The eyes of the statue might be the source of radiation causing Carson's health to deteriorate day by day."

Tasha's face darkened with fear. She gripped Trevor's arm in panic.

"Trevor, please help him. Carson is very kind to me. I can't just watch him be killed. Please save him!"

Trevor turned to her and saw the tears welling up in her eyes. He didn't have the heart to refuse, so he nodded lightly.

"I'll do what I can. For now, let's head back to the villa."

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"Trevor, please help him. Carson is very kind to me. I can't just watch him be killed. Please save him!"

Trevor turned to her and saw the tears welling up in her eyes. He didn't have the heart to refuse, so he nodded lightly.

"I'll do what I can. For now, let's head back to the villa."

The three immediately walked back to the villa and headed straight to Carson's bedroom.

"You're back quickly. Are you done taking your lunch?"

Carson was surprised to see them back in his room again.

Wearing a worried expression, Tasha cut to the chase. "Mr. Ruiz, who gave you the wolf head statue?"

With a smile, Carson glanced at the statue in the corner. "It's a birthday gift from Landen, my second son."

Landen Ruiz.

He was Mervin's father.

Trevor pursed her lips. After a moment, he told Carson about Bradly's speculation.

The smile on Carson's face gradually faded. He looked conflicted and vexed.

Trevor continued to ask, "Mr. Ruiz, have you started feeling unwell after you received the bronze statue?"

The corner of Carson's mouth twitched. He didn't respond to Trevor's question. Instead, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Steven," Carson said when the call was picked up, his voice stern. "Stop what you're doing and book the earliest flight back to Noorsy. Come home immediately!"

Steven Ruiz was Carson's eldest son.

Carson's chest rose and fell in rage, and his breathing started to become erratic. His eyes were cold, and his hands balled into fists.

"I will let Landen know who has the final say in the Ruiz family!"

[Chapter 707 Kneel Down And Lick My Shoes](#)

At this moment, a servant ran into the dining room and told Mervin, "Sir, the three guests have returned to the villa to see your grandfather again."

Hearing this, Mervin frowned and put his cutlery down.

However, Landen was more relaxed than his son. He laughed and said casually, "Tasha is just a young woman, after all, and she definitely can't take the pressure. She knew how important this collaboration is, so she went to plead with your grandfather."

Landen wiped his mouth and patted Mervin's shoulder. "Son, come with me. Since Tasha has stooped so low as to beg the old man for help, that young man named Trevor is at your mercy."

Mervin was quickly persuaded by his father's analysis and a broad smile appeared on his face. He rose excitedly and followed Landen to Carson's room.

Just as Landen and Mervin came to the door of the bedroom, Trevor, Bradly and Tasha walked out.

With a smug smile, Landen patted his bloated belly and said, "Ha-ha, Tasha, I guess you still want the cooperation, right? I thought I told you to not act on impulse."

Meanwhile, Mervin stared coldly at Trevor and shouted, "I was kind enough to prepare you a meal just now, but you didn't thank me or take the lunch I offered you!"

Mervin then he turned to look at Tasha and said with a sneer, "Tasha, ask your employee to kneel down and lick my shoes. It is only on this condition that the Ruiz family will agree to this cooperation. Besides, you have my word that the relationship between our two families will not be affected in any way by what happened today."

Hearing the nonsense Mervin was saying, Trevor suddenly raised his hand.

Pak! A loud slap sounded in the hall.

"What? How dare you hit me?" Mervin stuttered, holding his sore cheek. His eyes were widened in shock. "How dare a mere employee like you hit me?"

Trevor looked at him and sneered. He wasn't going to answer such a stupid question.

He had just hit him, but all Mervin did was stare at him with wide eyes and ask him how dare he hit him.

Trevor felt like he had overestimated Mervin. The latter was just a harmless coward after all.

Mervin was still in shock. He couldn't believe what just happened.

Londen, on the other hand, was furious.

"Tosho, not only you are insincere about the cooperation, but you also allowed your employee to hit my son. Let me tell you; the cooperation between the Ruiz family and the Byrd family is over!" After that, he shouted angrily, "Guards! Guards! Come here and seize this guy!"

At that moment, Brodly stepped forward and stood in front of Trevor. He didn't seem the least bit frightened when he saw the horde of guards rushing towards them.

He was waiting to see if those guards would have the guts to attack him. If they dared, they would quickly understand that numbers were not strength.

Trevor looked at the arrogant Londen indifferently and grabbed Mervin by the collar.

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Trevor looked at the arrogant Landen indifferently and grabbed Mervin by the collar.

He clasped his fingers around Mervin's jaw and asked calmly, "Do you think you can represent the Ruiz family? Who are you to say that the Ruiz family won't cooperate with the Byrd family?"

Mervin was in pain. He struggled as best he could, and grabbed Trevor's wrist to get rid of him.

But Trevor's hand was like an iron claw, gripping his jaw so tightly that he couldn't even speak.

Seeing his son being manhandled like this, Landen growled, "Let go of him! Let go of my son! I am now the representative of the Ruiz family. I have the final say on the cooperation! Who dares to question my decision?"

Trevor sneered and finally released his grip on Mervin's jaw. He ruthlessly pushed Mervin back towards his father.

As he had guessed, Landen and Mervin were eager to take over the Ruiz family and all the power that came with it.

Carson was still alive. How could Landen claim to be the representative of the Ruiz family?

"You want to know who dares to question your decision?"

At this moment, a hoarse voice came from the bedroom.

Landen and Mervin were shocked upon hearing that voice.

As father and son stared blankly at the door to the room, Carson walked out, leaning on a walking stick.

His face, although wrinkled, was full of majesty and anger. He hit the floor with his walking stick and said

coldly, "I dare!"

Chapter 708 An Ambitious Man

Landen was shocked to the core to see his father come out of his room.

He quickly rushed over to the old man and said with concern, "Dad, why did you get out of bed? Did we wake you up? You should be resting at this time. I'm sorry for what I said just now. Please don't be mad, okay?"

Trevor looked calmly at the extent of Landen's hypocrisy

If they hadn't known in advance that Landen was trying to kill Carson, they would certainly have been fooled by his performance. He seemed so sincere.

Landen was more insidious than his son.

Seeing his son pretend to care so much for him, Carson pulled a long face.

He gritted his teeth as his hand gripped the walking stick tightly, saying, "I should be resting? How could I rest when I have a son like you? Do you want me to have a good rest? Or do you want me to rest forever?"

As he spoke, Carson slammed his stick hard against the marble floor. The noise was so loud that Landen jumped in fright and his face went pale.

"Dad, how can you say such a thing? I'm your son. How can I want you to die?"

Of course, a man as insidious as Landen would continue to play the innocent even when his machinations were exposed. However, the cold sweats on his face betrayed his guilt.¹

Carson was so furious that his breath quickened.

He stared at his son and said coldly, "You still dare deny it? Do you want me to send the bronze statue you gave me to the testing agency to check for radiation before you admit it?"

Hearing Carson's words, Landen stepped back in fear and shock. His secret had been exposed.

His eyes gradually become fierce and he stopped pretending.

His face went from pale to red. He clenched his fists and roared in anger, "You deserve it! You always show a clear preference for my brother! I am your son too. Why am I not entitled to family assets?"

Anger made Carson's chest heave violently, and he found it hard to breathe. He leaned back against

the wall and stared at his second son angrily.

"I gave you so many chances. But you don't have the skills to run a company at all. If I gave you any family assets, our family would be over."

Carson hit the floor again with his stick. He was really angry and disappointed with his son.

After a short pause, the old man said coldly, "I will teach you a lesson today. Guards! Hold him down!"

Although Carson had just given them an order as head of the Ruiz family, the bodyguards standing in the hall were only looking at Landen, as if awaiting his decision.

Realizing that the situation was out of his control, Carson furrowed his brows.

At this moment, Landen snickered and said, "I planned to take over the Ruiz family after your death. I didn't expect you to find out about my plan. But it doesn't matter anymore. The manor is basically controlled by my people. The butler, bodyguards, servants, and even the driver all listen to my orders. Dad, I'm afraid you'll have to take my secret with you to your grave."

Hearing his son's words, Carson was both enraged and shocked. However, Landen ignored his father and turned to Trevor.

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Hearing his son's words, Carson was both enraged and shocked. However, Landen ignored his father and turned to Trevor.

Mervin understood what his father meant and he waved his hand. The next moment, a horde of bodyguards surrounded the hall.

Mervin crossed his arms in front of his chest, staring at Trevor with jealousy and hatred in his eyes.

"I guess you are the one who told my grandfather about the bronze statue, right? You should learn to mind your own business! By a happy coincidence, we have just hired a master of martial arts."

Mervin snorted coldly and pointed at Trevor. "Brat, you're dead meat. I'll make sure your hands and feet are broken into pieces. No one can protect you today!"

Hearing Mervin mention a fighting master, Trevor raised his eyebrows and smiled slightly. He didn't seem scared at all.

It seemed that Mervin's henchmen had no weapons but their fists. The situation was still under control.

Trevor was particularly reassured with Bradley by his side.

Trevor couldn't help wondering what was so special about this so-called martial artist.

While Trevor was totally relaxed, Tasha's face turned pale with fear.

She hadn't expected things to turn out like this. She came to Noorsy on a business trip to discuss the cooperation between the Ruiz family and the Byrd family.

But unexpectedly, she and Trevor found themselves embroiled in a power struggle within the Ruiz family.

Since they knew Landen's secret, there was no way he would let them go.

[Chapter 709 A Fighting Master](#)

At Mervin's command, a man stepped out from among the bodyguards with a cold smile.

He untied his suit jacket and threw it aside.

He tore his white shirt with his bare hands, as if it were a simple piece of paper.

He now stood shirtless. He had an athletic build with strong shoulders and tanned skin.

"Mr. Moore, help me teach this brat a lesson. You can be sure that I will thank you graciously afterwards." Mervin pointed at Trevor as he spoke with a broad smile.

Mr. Moore smiled hideously.

He took off his shoes and tossed them aside. Then, he jumped twice.

In a gesture of intimidation, Mr. Moore tensed his muscles and hopped on the spot.

He didn't seem in any rush to attack Trevor. He suddenly put his hands on the floor, and performed the spinning top like a street dancer.

"Oh, the capoeira!"

Trevor was confused by all the fancy movements this man was performing when Bradley suddenly started commenting casually. Apparently, Bradley understood what Mr. Moore was doing.

After a pause, Bradley explained to Trevor, "Capoeira is an Afro-Brazilian art form that makes a ritual of movements from martial arts, games, and dance. Fighters who use it can defeat an opponent by surprise, with both strength and skills. But for a fighter to use the full power of capoeira, he must have incredible endurance, excellent physical condition and he must have practiced it for many years."

As soon as he finished speaking, Mr. Moore let out a strange cry and swung his leg to attack Trevor.

His face seemed to show a bit of fierce complacency now that Bradley recognized his moves.

In his eyes, now that Bradley and Trevor knew that he was good at fighting, they would resign themselves to their fate and would not fight back.

With a raised eyebrow, Trevor watched Mr. Moore rush towards them, then looked at the calm expression on Bradley's face.

Trevor smiled and nodded to Bradley.

Bradley immediately took Trevor's order and rushed forward. He sent out his right fist, striking like lightning.

Bong!

Mr. Moore was still spinning quickly.

The next moment, Mr. Moore staggered a few steps and fell heavily to the floor.

Bradly's punch was so stiff that his opponent fell into a coma.

Trevor smiled with satisfaction. He then looked at Mervin and sneered, "Well, is this the fighting master you hired?"

Seeing his trump card being dealt with so quickly, Mervin looked shocked.

How could the fighting master he hired be beaten so easily? Mervin was so shocked that his legs wobbled.

The presence of all these bodyguards didn't reassure him at all.

The expression on Londen's face also changed. There was no way he would let Trevor and the others go.

A trace of cruelty crossed his face. Then, in a quick move, he reached into his jacket to pull out a gun.

However, Bradly was vigilant and didn't give Londen a chance to shoot.

As soon as Londen pulled the gun out of his jacket, Londen grabbed the guard next to him and threw him fiercely in Londen's direction.

The guard's body hit Londen and made him drop the gun.

At this time, Mervin came to his senses.

He knew he couldn't let Trevor go.

He gathered his courage, pulled on a combat knife from the wall and slammed it down on Trevor.

Trevor was unfazed and just stood in front of Toshio to protect her. Mervin was too weak to pose a threat.

When Mervin struck the knife a second time, Trevor quickly grabbed his hand holding the knife.

In one smooth, quick motion, he twisted Mervin's wrist, making him drop the knife. Mervin backed off and screamed in pain.

He thought he could deal with Trevor, but Trevor easily disarmed him.

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The guard's body hit Landen and made him drop the gun.

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When Mervin struck the machete a second time, Trevor quickly grabbed his hand holding the machete.

In one smooth, quick motion, he twisted Mervin's wrist, making him drop the machete. Mervin backed off and screamed in pain.

He thought he could deal with Trevor, but Trevor easily disarmed him.

"How dare you play with a machete before me?" Trevor snorted, pressing the machete against Mervin's neck.

Mervin was so scared that his whole body was shaking. He didn't dare to move.

"I hope you guys have excellent lawyers!"

As he spoke, Trevor kicked the back of Mervin's knee, forcing him to kneel down.

The confrontation didn't last five minutes and both Mervin and Landen were captured.

Now that the very powerful Mr. Moore was easily knocked unconscious by Bradly, the other bodyguards and servants dared not act rashly. The whole mansion was quickly under control.

Now that the storm had passed, Trevor heaved a light sigh.

He couldn't help but be shocked at how far people would go for power. The Ruiz family was not as powerful or wealthy as the Sanderson family, but its members were still willing to kill for wealth and power.

This reminded him of Rudolph. Trevor shook his head helplessly.

The police soon arrived and took away everyone who was involved in the assassination plot. During interrogation, Landen wept bitterly and quickly confessed.

He had obtained the bronze wolf head statue from a black market merchant. That person probably had a whole host of deadly antiquities.

Landen and his son were taken to prison and the statue was sealed in police custody.

The next day, Carson seemed to be in better health. The fact that there was no longer this radioactive object which undermined his health certainly had a lot to do with it. He personally signed the cooperation contract with Tasha and cut his profit to express his gratitude to Tasha and Trevor.

"I want to thank you for your help," Carson said sincerely, holding the hands of Trevor and Tasha. The old man's eyes were filled with tears at this moment. "If it weren't for you, the Ruiz family would be destroyed by my own son and I would be killed soon."

[Chapter 710 Strange Behavior](#)

The business cooperation negotiation was successful. Tasha comforted Carson for a while before going back to Dreles with Trevor and Bradley.

On their return flight, they met the flight attendant who had left her phone number last time.

When Trevor saw the woman again, he didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

The flight attendant was twiddling with the hem of her dress as she looked at him with a sad face.

After all, Trevor didn't contact her after he got off the plane.

Embarrassed, Trevor pretended as if he didn't see her. He looked away and closed his eyes to take a rest.

Tasha, who was sitting next to Trevor, saw that the graceful flight attendant was staring at Trevor.

Feeling distressed, she pinched her nose and looked at Trevor.

At that time, Trevor was sitting in his seat peacefully with his eyes closed. His side profile was so handsome and Tasha suddenly remembered the time when he protected her yesterday.

A blush appeared on her face and she looked away shyly.

The two of them didn't talk all the way. The flight went smoothly and they got to Dreles after a while.

When they arrived, Trevor and Tasha went separate ways.

As soon as Trevor said goodbye to Tasha and left the airport with Bradley, he felt that he was followed.

"Sir, someone is following us," Bradley reminded Trevor in a low voice.

"Yeah, I notice it, too." Trevor was in a bad mood.

He had just gone through the accident of the Ruiz family, and now he was being followed. His first thought was that Rudolph sent his people to follow him.

Trevor took Bradley around the corner and secretly observed the situation through the glass window of a shop on the roadside.

Two young men were following him.

With a frown, Trevor thought for a while and remembered who they were.

Those two young men were the ones who come to cause trouble for Trevor at the college celebration.

In the end, they were beaten up by Trevor and had to run naked with Henrik.

Trevor could even remember that one of them was called Rowe Loftus.

When Brodly saw the look on Trevor's face, he asked him, "Do you know them, sir?"

"Yes, they are Henrik's followers." As they weren't Rudolph's men, Trevor relaxed a lot.

However, he was still a little unhappy as he was stalked once he got off the plane.

After some time, Trevor raised his eyebrows and said to Brodly calmly, "So, Brodly, I'll get rid of them later. You'll follow them. I want to know what they are planning to do."

With a blank expression, Brodly nodded his head and hid in the crowd.

After that, Trevor walked around the block and easily got rid of Rowe and the other men.

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With a blank expression, Bradley nodded his head and hid in the crowd.

After that, Trevor walked around the block and easily got rid of Rowe and the other man.

Then, he took a taxi back to his residence and not long after, he received a call from Bradly.

"So, did you get any information?"

From the other side of the line, Bradly reported, "The two men cursed when they lost you. Then, I followed them to a section of winding mountain road in the west of the city. They called a lot of people over and started cutting trees on both sides of the road. But the strange thing is, they didn't cut down the trees completely and stopped midway."

With a frown, Trevor held the mobile with one hand and touched his chin with the other.

In fact, he knew about the winding mountain road that was located in the west suburbs.

That place was sparsely populated and many people who loved racing often gathered there.

However, hiring someone to cut down the trees? For what?

No matter how much Trevor thought about it, he couldn't figure out what they were trying to do.

Was Rowe going to cheat him into going there, kill him and make it look like an accident?

But did Rowe and his friend dare to do so?

When Bradly got no reply from Trevor, he asked, "I've taken a video. Would you like to have a look?"

Trevor thought for a while before saying, "Okay, send it to me."

Obviously, Rowe's behavior was weird. Trevor did not know what he was up to.