

Chapter 1835 What A Coincidence!

Lenard was overjoyed and, with eyes bright with excitement, he asked, "Dad, just how influential is this person? How much did you have to offer?"

Ruben smirked with a sense of pride and answered, "He's a cut above an average member of Mobius. I've promised him his own gym in Zayden. If he handles Raven for us, it's his. He'll also serve as our personal bodyguard."

Upon hearing this, Lenard's heart raced with joy as he imagined that Raven couldn't be so arrogant in front of him any longer.

The duo looked forward to the day when they finally had the upper hand over Trevor and the ability to rule Zayden.

Meanwhile, Trevor, together with Balfour, arrived at the Sandersons' residence. With an impassive expression, he turned to Ruben and said, "Severich has substantial assets in your hands, and I plan on using them. You'd better hand them over as soon as possible."

Ruben was taken aback. He had not expected Trevor to be so bold as to directly take away Severich's assets.

Trevor's audacity baffled Ruben.

At this moment, he suppressed his anger and jokingly suggested, "Mr. Raven, how about we make a bet? If you win, all of Severich's assets are yours."

Trevor raised an eyebrow, unable to figure out Ruben's intent. "What makes you think you can challenge me?"

Ruben was stunned and, at the same time, displeased. He never expected Trevor to be disrespectful.

He was worried that if his hired hand could not take down Raven and Mobius got wind of his attempt, he would be toast.

Ruben held back his anger and said in a softer voice, "I reckon Mr. Raven will take my wager, won't you?"

Trevor shot a glance at Ruben and his son and sensed mischief in their looks. Curious about their game, he replied, "Alright. Since you're so keen on it, I'll humor you. What's the bet?"

Since Trevor agreed, Ruben's face lit up. "Raven, I've hired a new expert on my team, I want..."

For some reason, Ruben cut himself off.

Memories of Trevor's earlier threat clouded his thoughts. The looming shadow of Mobius still terrified him. So, he switched his gears and proposed, "I want you to do arm wrestling with him to test his skills and keep things friendly. How's that sound?"

Meanwhile, Lenard raised an eyebrow at his father's sudden shift.

His father had lectured about standing tall in the face of fear. Yet why was his dad being a coward? But, of course, Lenard kept his lips sealed.

Trevor smirked. He was eager to see this so-called expert of Ruben's, so he agreed without hesitation. "No problem. You can call him now. If I win, you'll hand over all Severich's assets."

Ruben, not having the guts to argue with Trevor, nodded in agreement. "It's a deal."

And if Trevor were to lose... Ruben did not say what was to happen to his opponent.

He had a plan in his back pocket. He was ready to flip the tables on Trevor the moment he slipped up.

Balfour, watching the exchange unfold, was left picking his jaw up off the floor. "These rich folks! Betting a whole company's assets like it's pocket change! Their pockets must be deeper than the ocean!" he remarked with a sigh.

Ruben sneered inwardly. Thinking that he could get one over on Raven, he clasped his hands and called out, "Come out!"

With that, an impressive figure with a commanding presence emerged.

Upon seeing him, a smirk crept onto Trevor's face.

What a coincidence! He knew that guy!