

## Trapped 933

### Chapter 933

Their eyes met as if there was an imminent fight in the office.

Scott addressed Reuben confidently, "I'm certain that my presence here has dispelled any doubts you may have.

I'm about to take action, and I hope the two of you won't oppose it." Reuben replied, "I don't know what your plans are, Mr. Wilson, but Mr. Jordan is not present.

If it's something important, discuss it when he returns." Smiling gently, Scott commented, "We've been in contact a few times, Reuben.

I don't perceive you as obstinate.

You understand that sensibility is the mark of a smart man." Despite that, Reuben continued to feign ignorance.

"I don't know what you're talking about, Mr. Wilson." Maintaining his silence, Scott signaled to Elvira that she needed to clarify the situation.

She explained, "I'm sure you're aware that Evan has passed away, and Mr. Hendrix is set to assume control of Evan's company." Julian couldn't contain his anger, declaring, "No, Mr. Jordan is not dead! We don't need outsiders like you meddling in the company!" Elvira glanced at Julian, cautioning, "Please don't be foolish." Julian, now furious, retorted, "Are we being foolish, or are you just reckless?" Elvira's demeanor turned cold as she sneered.

"Looks like you're truly being foolish." With a swift motion, she turned her wrist, and a sharp dagger fell into her palm from her sleeve.

Julian produced an iron rod from around his waist, extending it forcefully into a long rod.

Elvira and Julian charged at each other, engaging in a silent, intense battle.

A sharp collision occurred when the dagger and iron rod clashed.

Nervously, Reuben observed Julian, wondering where Scott had found such a skilled fighter.

Elvira's agility was mesmerizing, but Julian proved to be equally formidable.

However, Scott was seemingly indifferent to their fight as he calmly told Reuben, "You have two choices: leave the company or work for me." "Reuben, don't believe him!" Julian protested.

+15 BONUS Reuben calmly replied, "I won't make any decisions until Mr. Jordan returns.

This response made Scott frown and the warmth in his eyes gradually faded.

"You can't only think about others, Reuben.

Consider your family as well," he advised before making a call on his phone.

He put it on speaker and placed it on the coffee table.

Soon, a man answered, "Sir." "Give her the phone," Scott instructed.

"Okay," the man agreed.

A kind voice greeted, "Hello? Is it Reuby?" Reuben's expression changed drastically upon recognizing his grandmother's voice.

Panicked, he said, "G-Grandma..." Betty Murphy smiled and explained, "Oh, it's really you.

It seems this guy isn't lying to me." "Who's with you, Grandma? "It's an enthusiastic and kind man.

He claimed he was here to take photos of the view and came in to help when he found that I was busy.

Reuben fixed his red eyes on Scott, meeting the latter's mysterious gaze.

Attempting to regain composure, Reuben said, "Take care of yourself, Grandma.

Don't do heavy work.

The monthly money I give you should be enough for your retirement." Betty assured, "Yes, my good grandson.

I know that." "I'm still abroad, Grandma.

I'll come and see you when I'm back." "Eh? Yeah, let's hang up.

International calls are expensive."