

## 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, Bradly 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 Carson Ruiz, the patriarch of the Ruiz family. Tasha followed the butler inside.

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

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

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.