

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 at 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 at 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.

Tasha, 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. Ha-ha."

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

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!"