

## 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, Bradly?" Trevor asked, realizing the gravity of Bradly's claim.

Bradly 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.

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

Bradly 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.

Bradly 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."

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