

Chapter 702 Sowing Discord

After getting slapped, Brodie got up and stood aside. He seemed so rattled that he didn't even dare to breathe heavily.

He appeared to be trying to hide his presence, fearing that he might get beaten up again.

Tasha glanced at Brodie's swollen cheek, saying nothing.

The reason she came to Noorsy was for business negotiations. There was no need to punish an insignificant man.

"Why is it that you're picking us up, Mervin?" Tasha asked. She sounded a little annoyed. "Last time, when your family came to Dreles, my grandfather picked them up in person. If your family isn't interested in this partnership, I'll book a ticket to go back to Dreles right this second."

Just the thought of her going to the bathroom

to fix her makeup made Tasha all the more the disappointed.

"Please don't misunderstand, Tasha," Mervin said hurriedly.

His words made her frown.

Mervin continued, "My grandfather hasn't been feeling well lately. He's bedridden and the others are personally taking care of him. That's why they sent me here to pick you up. In no way do we look down upon the Byrd family. The Ruiz family and Byrd family are close partners."

Trevor realized something when he saw the look on Mervin's face.

It was easy to tell that Mervin clearly had a thing for Tasha.

But based on her reaction, Tasha didn't seem to be aware of it, and it appeared that she even disliked him.

Brodie seemed to have discovered Mervin's little secret as well.

He took a step closer towards Mervin and whispered, "Mervin, we were on the plane

earlier, and I saw Miss Byrd sitting next to that bastard. Seems like they're a bit close."

Right after saying that, Brodie took a step back and gave Trevor a sinister smile.

He believed that Trevor was most likely just Tasha's assistant.

Brodie thought that if he could rouse Mervin's jealousy and use him for revenge, Trevor would suffer.

And just as expected, Trevor noticed a look of fiery jealousy in Mervin's eyes. Mervin was glaring at him after Brodie whispered something into his ear.

Was Brodie trying to sow discord between them?

Trevor shook his head. He came here with Tasha to discuss the prospect of a partnership, not to fight over a woman.

Fortunately, Mervin wasn't stupid. He just smiled like nothing happened.

"Let's go, Tasha. I've prepped two cars. Let's go to my home and talk. If you have more time, my grandfather also wishes to see you,"

he said.

Tasha nodded in response, wearing a straight face.

The Byrd family and the Ruiz family had a close relationship. As the heiress of the Byrd family, she had seen Mervin's grandfather several times.

Since the old man was sick, she figured it wouldn't hurt to visit him.

"Get in my car. Just you and me." Mervin gestured her to get in the car with a bright smile.

However, Tasha took a step back.

"Actually, I can't. I need to talk to my assistant. It'll be more convenient for me to be in the same car as Trevor."

Mervin appeared to be disappointed. He glanced at Trevor, visibly infuriated.

Even the veins on his neck were about to pop. To compose himself, he took a deep breath and forced a smile.

"Okay. No problem."