

Chapter 920 Poisonous

Elwood came with the members of the Sanderson family.

Ronald walked to his right while Rudolph walked to his left.

"What is going on here? Why are you so noisy?" Elwood snapped.

Elwood was in a bad mood today since he had known Rudolph's true face yesterday.

Although Rudolph was not his biological son, he had adopted and raised Rudolph for decades. Of course, his feelings for Rudolph wouldn't disappear just like that.

As soon as Elwood opened the door, he saw Trevor holding Isaias' collar.

Ronald asked hurriedly, "Trevor, what is going on here?"

Since everyone had arrived, Trevor let go of Isaias' collar, calmed down, and said angrily, "This guy is coveting my girlfriend."

Rudolph's brows furrowed. He pretended to be furious and scolded, "You bastard! You incompetent thing!"

Then, a slap landed on the back of Isaias' head.

"Dad..."

Being slapped by his father in front of everyone, Isaias was embarrassed and angry at the same time. He couldn't help trembling all over.

Rudolph didn't care about his son's feelings. He forced a smile and apologized to Trevor.

"It's all just a misunderstanding. Trevor, Isaias is your cousin. He won't dare to have any unreasonable feelings for your girlfriend. He's just kidding. Please forgive him. And to show his sincere apology, he will not have dinner at the table later. As his punishment, he will be a waiter tonight."

Before Elwood could decide, Rudolph had already expressed Isaias' punishment.

On the surface, it looked like he was teaching Isaias a lesson. But actually, he did it to help Isaias avoid more severe punishment.

Elwood looked at Rudolph meaningfully. Then he turned to look at Trevor and said, "Let's do it then. Trevor, come and support me. Let's go to the banquet hall."

Trevor didn't say anything and just nodded.

He looked at the aggrieved Isaias, sneered,

turned around, and left with his arm around Elwood.

Everyone else left the room one after another, and only Rudolph and Isaias were left.

Isaias couldn't bear it any longer. He shouted discontentedly, "Dad! Look at that bastard, Trevor. I want to tear him into pieces."

"Shut up, you idiot!" A ferocious expression crept across Rudolph's face. His hands suddenly grabbed Isaias' shoulders tightly, and he stared at Isaias fiercely.

"Do you think I hit you because you covet his girlfriend? You're wrong. You're absolutely wrong. I hit you because you made trouble for me at a critical moment."

The muscles on Rudolph's face trembled, revealing an extremely fierce expression.

If this idiot was not his son, Rudolph would have killed Isaias long ago.

Isaias was so scared that he didn't dare to say a word even though his shoulders hurt.

The atmosphere around them was depressing. It only got better when Rudolph calmed down.

A hint of viciousness flashed through Rudolph's eyes. He patted Isaias on the shoulder and

comforted him gently.

"Just wait until the party is over. Then, you can do whatever you want to torture him. Calm down. Don't be complacent before we succeed. Besides, it may not be a bad thing to have you serve as a waiter. By then, you can watch Trevor drink that thing and enjoy the pleasure of revenge. Isn't that great?"

Isaias' eyes lit up at once. At the thought that the people arranged by his family might have been secretly operating, he smiled evilly and happily.

"Right! Dad, you are right. Besides, I want to reduce the dose for Trevor and watch him being slowly tortured to death. And when his life gets worse than death, I will fuck his girlfriend in front of him. Ha-ha!"