

Chapter 921 Special Wine

The Sanderson family had an old tradition of holding a banquet after the family meeting.

In the castle, there was a special banquet hall with three luxurious tables which were fifty meters long.

The banquet hall was illuminated by amber light coming from the candles prepared by the servants, creating a relaxing atmosphere.

If it weren't for the modern clothes everyone wore, Trevor would have thought that he had traveled back to the medieval period.

After helping Elwood sit in the main seat, he glanced at the door of the banquet hall.

There he found Isaias wearing a white shirt and a black vest, which was a waiter's uniform. There wasn't a trace of blood on his face anymore.

Soon, the banquet began.

As a waiter, Isaias approached his cousins to serve the dishes. With a forced smile, he put down a silver plate on the table. "Enjoy your food, everyone."

Terrance and the others looked a little embarrassed.

Only Trevor didn't seem to care. He sat as elegantly as always, treating Isaias as an ordinary waiter. He didn't even spare him a glance.

Because of this, Isaias became more furious. He wanted to lash out but suppressed the urge upon remembering his father's words.

Later, Isaiah would teach Trevor a lesson. He would show him what cruelty meant.

The fragrance of the delectable food on the table overflowed, catching everyone's attention.

Isaias seized this opportunity to approach Trevor with a glass of wine in his hand.

A smile was plastered on his face.

"Trevor, I know I made rude remarks earlier, but I didn't mean to offend you. I hope you can forgive me. I propose a toast to you to express my apology."

Then he handed the glass of expensive wine to Trevor respectfully.

The young members of the Sanderson family looked at Isaias in surprise. They didn't expect Isaias would swallow his pride and apologize.

They didn't notice the wickedness in his eyes.

He wanted Trevor to drink the poisoned drink he specially made for him.

To his annoyance, Trevor didn't take the glass and just stared at him

Nervousness began to rise from Isaias' heart.

He was so nervous that he felt he could hear the sound of the clock ticking.

Trevor still didn't take the glass of wine.

Isaias was anxious. He wondered why Trevor didn't drink the wine.

He pursed his lips before saying, "Trevor, please forget about what happened earlier. It was just a misunderstanding. I hope it won't affect our relationship. I'm sincerely apologizing. Don't you think you're being narrow-minded if you won't forgive me?"

The corner of Trevor's lips rose.

He squinted at Isaias and said in an indifferent tone, "As far as I remember, you're here as a waiter tonight. Who gave you the right to propose a toast to me?"

Such cold words made Isaias' heart constrict in anger. It was getting harder and harder to hide his true emotion.

Before he could say anything, Trevor continued, "But I always treat everyone equally. I won't look down upon waiters."

Isaias' emotions were completely manipulated by Trevor.

Slowly, Isaias flashed a smile, feeling that his plan would succeed. He believed Trevor would fall into his trap.

However, Trevor continued, "Since you're the one apologizing, I think you should drink this glass of wine to show your sincerity."

Isaias froze on the spot.

Trevor wanted him to drink the poisoned wine!

At a loss, Isaias stood there like a mannequin. He swallowed hard out of nervousness.