

Chapter 922 The Plot Exposed

At this moment, the members of the Sanderson family gathered at the banquet hall.

Elwood sat in the host seat of a fifty-meter-long table in the middle of the hall.

A waiter, holding a microphone, stood beside him.

According to the usual practice, Elwood should have picked up the microphone and made a speech, expressing his wishes to all the members of the Sanderson family.

After his speech, all of them could pick up their knives and forks and start eating.

But today, Elwood was different. It had been a long time, but he was uncharacteristically silent.

No one dared to start eating. The atmosphere gradually became dull, and the lively conversation just now faded away.

The entire banquet hall fell into silence.

The long silence made Rudolph feel uneasy, and his heartbeat was abnormally fast.

His palms profusely sweated when he thought of his plan.

Even the most vicious person would feel nervous.

With so many thoughts in his mind, Rudolph couldn't sit still any longer. He pretended to be concerned and asked in a low voice, "Dad, is something wrong? Everyone is still waiting for your to make a speech. Are you not feeling well? Do your need to rest?"

Elwood sat upright with a cold face and turned to look at Rudolph, his adopted son. His eyes were far-reaching as if he had seen through time, looking at Rudolph's past and childhood.

Elwood sighed and asked coldly, "Rudolph, can't you sit still?"

Rudolph was so shocked that he subconsciously trembled all over. It was as if he was struck by lightning. The corner of his mouth twitched, but he tried to keep his expression normal.

"Dad, are you kidding? I don't understand what you mean."

Elwood's face remained expressionless. He said meaningfully, "I'm old, and someone is very eager to take my place."

Rudolph's pupils dilated with fear, wondering if his plan had been exposed.

He was still in shock and confusion when there was a sudden scream from the other side.

"Help me! Please give me water. I feel like I'm dying. Please help me..."

The scream resounded through the quiet banquet hall, which attracted everyone's attention. When they turned in the

direction where the voice came from, their eyes widened in shock to see Isaias.

Isaias looked very terrified, and he stumbled, looking for water to drink.

He looked around and saw a basin of water for hand-washing. He picked it up and poured the water into his mouth, still looking terrified.

What was going on with Isaias? Had he gone crazy?

The members of the Sanderson family in the banquet hall were all stunned, looking at the hysterical Isaias.

Playing with the empty glass in his hand, Trevor sneered coldly.

He was actually responsible for why Isaias was acting like this. Just now, he asked Isaias to drink this glass of wine he was holding. Naturally, Isaias refused, making various excuses.

While Isaias was finding excuses to refuse, Trevor raised his hand and poured the wine into Isaias' mouth.

Then this absurd scene happened.

Isaias drank up almost all the water in the basin. But he still looked terrified. He lay on the floor and vomited, trying to spit out the wine that Trevor had poured into his mouth just now.

Trevor smiled faintly and said, "Isaias, I just let you drink the wine you handed me. Why are you screaming and saying you are dying?"

Isaias was still retching frantically, ignoring Trevor. But Rudolph, on the other hand, had a look of fear on his face when he heard Trevor's words.

He was already convinced that his plan had been exposed, and it must be because Isaias had unwittingly shown some clues.

"You're such a loser! Can you really not do anything well? Incompetent bungler!"

Rudolph gritted his teeth. He was so desperate that he decided to execute his plan. He suddenly stood up, smashed the glass in his hand to the floor, and shouted, "Everyone, listen to me! Let's fight!"

But much to his surprise, the men in black he planted everywhere in the castle did not respond.

Instead, he was greeted by the questioning eyes of the members of the Sanderson family.

His men didn't move at all. They seemed nowhere to be found.

The expression on Rudolph's face changed dramatically. He couldn't help taking a step back with his face full of horror.

"How can this be? Where are my people?"

Elwood pounded the table with his hand, showing an extraordinary majestic aura.

"You're such an ungrateful son! I'm old, but I'm not dead. You do not have the final say in the Sanderson family."

Rudolph's expression immediately changed, knowing he had completely failed.

His plan to add dangerous radioactive substances into the wine was exposed. And the people he had planted everywhere were also cleared out.

He had no chance of turning the tables. And if he failed, there was no hope of making a comeback.

"Since that's the case, you are forcing me," Rudolph roared with a ferocious expression. He seemed to have thought of something, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

He took out a grenade from his pocket.

"Let's all perish together! I'll take all of you to hell!"

He was about to pull the pin of the grenade, but the waiter standing beside Elwood suddenly moved.

The waiter was like a ghost that appeared behind Rudolph and grabbed his arm.

There was a crisp cracking sound.

Rudolph's arm was twisted and dislocated.

The grenade fell to the floor before its pin was pulled out,

declaring that Rudolph's rebellion had failed entirely.

It turned out that the waiter was one of the members of Shadow Guards that belonged to the Sanderson family.

