

## Chapter 708 An Ambitious Man

Landen was shocked to the core to see his father come out of his room.

He quickly rushed over to the old man and said with concern, "Dad, why did you get out of bed? Did we wake you up? You should be resting at this time. I'm sorry for what I said just now. Please don't be mad, okay?"

Trevor looked calmly at the extent of Landen's hypocrisy

If they hadn't known in advance that Landen was trying to kill Carson, they would certainly have been fooled by his performance. He seemed so sincere.

Landen was more insidious than his son.

Seeing his son pretend to care so much for him, Carson pulled a long face.

He gritted his teeth as his hand gripped the walking stick tightly, saying, "I should be

resting? How could I rest when I have a son like you? Do you want me to have a good rest? Or do you want me to rest forever?"

As he spoke, Carson slammed his stick hard against the marble floor. The noise was so loud that Landen jumped in fright and his face went pale.

"Dad, how can you say such a thing? I'm your son. How can I want you to die?"

Of course, a man as insidious as Landen would continue to play the innocent even when his machinations were exposed. However, the cold sweats on his face betrayed his guilt.<sup>1</sup>

Carson was so furious that his breath quickened.

He stared at his son and said coldly, "You still dare deny it? Do you want me to send the bronze statue you gave me to the testing agency to check for radiation before you admit it?"

Hearing Carson's words, Landen stepped back in fear and shock. His secret had been

exposed.

His eyes gradually became fierce and he stopped pretending.

His face went from pale to red. He clenched his fists and roared in anger, "You deserve it! You always show a clear preference for my brother! I am your son too. Why am I not entitled to family assets?"

Anger made Carson's chest heave violently, and he found it hard to breathe. He leaned back against the wall and stared at his second son angrily.

"I gave you so many chances. But you don't have the skills to run a company at all. If I gave you any family assets, our family would be over."

Carson hit the floor again with his stick. He was really angry and disappointed with his son.

After a short pause, the old man said coldly, "I will teach you a lesson today. Guards! Hold him down!"

Although Carson had just given them an



order as head of the Ruiz family, the bodyguards standing in the hall were only looking at Landen, as if awaiting his decision. Realizing that the situation was out of his control, Carson furrowed his brows.

At this moment, Landen snickered and said, "I planned to take over the Ruiz family after your death. I didn't expect you to find out about my plan. But it doesn't matter anymore. The manor is basically controlled by my people. The butler, bodyguards, servants, and even the driver all listen to my orders. Dad, I'm afraid you'll have to take my secret with you to your grave."

Hearing his son's words, Carson was both enraged and shocked. However, Landen ignored his father and turned to Trevor.

Mervin understood what his father meant and he waved his hand. The next moment, a horde of bodyguards surrounded the hall.

Mervin crossed his arms in front of his chest, staring at Trevor with jealousy and hatred in his eyes.

"I guess you are the one who told my grandfather about the bronze statue, right? You should learn to mind your own business! By a happy coincidence, we have just hired a master of martial arts."

Mervin snorted coldly and pointed at Trevor. "Brat, you're dead meat. I'll make sure your hands and feet are broken into pieces. No one can protect you today!"

Hearing Mervin mention a fighting master, Trevor raised his eyebrows and smiled slightly. He didn't seem scared at all.

It seemed that Mervin's henchmen had no weapons but their fists. The situation was still under control.

Trevor was particularly reassured with Bradly by his side.

Trevor couldn't help wondering what was so special about this so-called martial artist.

While Trevor was totally relaxed, Tasha's face turned pale with fear.

She hadn't expected things to turn out like this. She came to Noorsy on a business trip to

discuss the cooperation between the Ruiz family and the Byrd family.

But unexpectedly, she and Trevor found themselves embroiled in a power struggle within the Ruiz family.

Since they knew Landen's secret, there was no way he would let them go.