

Chapter 1879 Ewing

Trevor could not believe his ears.

The Craig family in Clouauro?

Any second thoughts he had just had melted away.

It turned out that the mysterious goods had something to do with Luisa. That was a trail he needed to follow.

"I'll investigate it," he replied in a low and deep voice.

Once Trevor confirmed his destination, he walked over to Luisa and informed her, "Luisa, that drug you took is in Clouauro. I need to check it out. You stay here and get some rest. Wait for me, okay?"

However, Luisa was not having any of it. She grasped Trevor's hands and sobbed. "Take me with you! I don't wanna be here alone. I want to... I want to be with you."

She was aware that it would not be long before she lost her memory.

What if her memories never returned? What if she forgot about Trevor altogether?

Luisa was terrified. She wished to be close to him every second of every day.

Meanwhile, Trevor was deeply touched. He held her in a tight embrace and lovingly stroked her hair.

He told himself to protect her no matter what.

He gazed at her, worry etched on his face. After being hesitant for a long time, he finally relented. "Alright. We'll go together. We won't separate."

Now that he had made up his mind, Trevor consulted Madison for something to relieve Luisa's headache and dizziness.

After bidding farewell to Madison and Sally, Trevor and Luisa prepared to set out by plane.

Sitting in the first class, Trevor and Luisa closed their eyes, hoping to

catch a bit of shut-eye and relax.

Just then, the door to the cabin opened, and Ewing Craig walked in.

As he walked forward, his gaze fell on Luisa, and he was immediately smitten by her beauty. He stopped in his tracks, flashed a smug grin, and frivolously greeted her, "Hey there, gorgeous. How about a little chat with me? I promise you, life with me will be nothing but glitz and glam."

After saying that, he then not-so-subtly showed off his Rolex.

Luisa glanced at Ewing with apparent disgust.

"No, thanks. I'm married. Please leave us be."

Ewing scoffed and turned to Trevor.

"Really? This guy? He doesn't deserve you. Trust me, you're missing out on the good life with me."

Upon seeing Ewing's relentless advances, Trevor's temper flared.

"Did she not make herself clear? Back off."

Ewing did not at all feel embarrassed by Trevor's rebuke and instead condescendingly said, "It's a pity that this beauty is with you. Look at yourself. Let me guess. You broke the bank for these first-class seats. Here's an idea: give up your seat and let me talk to this pretty lady next to you. I'll give you 50 grand in return. How does that sound?"

Not wanting a confrontation in the air, Trevor pressed the service bell.

A few moments later, a uniformed flight attendant walked up to Trevor and respectfully bowed. "Hello, sir. What can I do for you?"

Trevor pointed at Ewing and ordered, "He's harassing us. I want you to handle him ASAP. Make this man stop bothering us."

The stewardess looked at Ewing and fell stunned.

Upon seeing him, their past encounter played in her mind.

Although he abandoned her like a used toy, she knew better than to offend the Craig family.

"Sir, this passenger is a member of the Craig family of Clouauro. It might be best to just let this one go."

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 +120 Points at most

Ewing did not recognize the stewardess, but he was pleased that she sided with him. He flashed a smirk to Trevor and waited for him to apologize and do as he asked.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and uttered in surprise, "The Craig family?"

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