

Chapter 1881 The Archer Family

With a roll of his eyes, Trevor brushed off that despicable jerk. He gave Luisa a reassuring hug, still keeping her close, and relaxed in his seat, eyes shut.

Before long, their plane landed in Clouauro.

After they got off the plane, Trevor was hoping to reach out to the Craig family through Eugenia, but she was nowhere to be found, so he had to drop the idea.

Luisa could tell what he was thinking from the dissatisfied expression on his face, so she offered him some comfort.

"Since the man had left, tell me, what's our next plan? If we jump the gun and reach the Craig family directly, we might blow the cover off our intent."

Trevor took a moment, then said with a thoughtful tone, "Here's what I have planned so far: we create a fake company to get in touch with the Craig family under the guise of business. Then we use that as a chance to snoop around for those overpowering drugs. Who knows? We might hit the jackpot and find the deep-buried truths. Once I pin down where those drugs are stockpiled, I'll make a call and get the issue sorted out quickly."

He shrugged with a sigh before saying, "But the tricky part is how initiate the business dealings with the Craig family."

His mind raced with anxious thoughts, planning how to get this all sorted out soon.

Letting Luisa lose her memory was not even an option.

Soothing Trevor with her touch, Luisa smiled at him as she held onto his arm.

"Don't worry. We'll figure it out. Plus, look at the bright side. We will be together every day now!"

Deeply moved by her words, a smile appeared on his face, matching the genuineness of hers.

Right at that moment, Ronald gave Trevor a buzz.

He picked up the call before the second ring.

They had had no contact since they split in Glareder until then.

Ronald sounded pretty concerned as he said, "Hey, son, your grandpa and I have almost merged all of the Sanderson family's core assets, but we've run into some serious obstacles here. Our cover might not hold up much longer. We've got to gear up for a fight against Mobius at any moment!"

Trevor had mixed feelings—both worried and kind of relieved.

The good news was they'd pulled all of the Sanderson family's scattered businesses together pretty darn quick.

But the worry was that Trevor wasn't fully ready to take on Mobius.

He hesitated to say and then inquired, "Dad, watch your back with Grandpa. I'll do my darndest to sneak into Mobius. Oh, by the way, do we know anyone in Clouauro? Things aren't going smoothly here, and I can't blow my disguise. I need some local muscle!"

Ronald took a second to think.

"Clouauro, huh? Archer family!" He suddenly exclaimed when he remembered. "I recall they used to live in Clouauro. They had tight ties with our family. Their boss, Braden, and I go way back. We can count on him. Also, I'll inform him later. For now, you can reach out to him for a hand. Plus, son." He paused before continuing with a gentle tone, "You're all we got. You're our only heir. Take care out there."

Trevor tried to conceal a bright smile. Just like he figured, the old folks were better at networking while having significant connections. He gave a nod.

"Got it, Dad. I have to go now."

He rushed with Luisa to the Archer family, hoping to scoop some intel on the Craig family.

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

The building by the entrance was magnificent and monumental, clearly

showing that the Archer family had some serious clout in town.

Trevor was about to take Luisa inside when, out of nowhere, a hotshot sports car zoomed out of the gate.

Zippering right by Luisa, it caused a little tornado of wind.

It was like this close to hitting her!

With a quick jerk, Trevor instinctively yanked Luisa towards himself, holding her into a tight hug.

After the initial shock, he got it together and yelled at the sports car ahead, "Hey, what's your problem? Are you blind? Can't you see people here?"

The sports car screeched to a halt, and a woman hopped out of the driver's seat.

But instead of saying sorry, she gave Trevor a smug, condescending look.

"And who the hell are you? You're the ones who were in front of my door, blocking my path. Why are you laying this on me? You think you can just waltz in here?" With a raised eyebrow, her face showed all the annoyance of the world.



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