

Chapter 1884 A Visit From Ewing

Trevor shook his head to let Braden know he did not mind Connie's attitude. It was Braden's family affair, and Trevor did not care about it.

He was here in Clouauro for one reason, and it was Luisa.

Braden tilted his head and studied Trevor closely.

"I heard from Mr. Ronald Sanderson that you came to Clouauro for the Craig family. Is that true? Do you need a hand?"

Trevor nodded.

"That's right. I came her for the Craigs, and I'd like to ask you about them. Maybe you could help me get in touch with them. I need to talk to some of them in person."

Without even asking why, Braden began telling Trevor what he knew.

"The Craig family used to be just another ordinary family here in Clouauro. Then, a few years ago, they suddenly gained support from the Wright family. In just a short time, they zoomed up the ladder and almost became equals with my Archer family. Since the incident with the Sandersons, they had been eyeing to extend their influence to our family. They're considered to be the top family in Clouauro now. If you want to establish a connection with them, lucky for you, one of the members of the Craig family will drop by, bearing an antique gift."

An idea occurred to Trevor, and he managed to hatch a plan at once. "Sounds good. I'll join you later if that's alright."

Following Braden's lead, Trevor headed to the main hall of the Archer family's residence.

Not long after, the said member of the Craig family arrived.

Trevor recognized the member at once. It was the one who had caused the disturbance on the plane—Ewing.

Ewing's gaze sharpened upon seeing Trevor. With all his might, he bottled

up his anger and began berating Trevor.

"Why are you here? I feel disgusted just looking at you. Does the Archer family allow just anyone into their home now?"

Not wanting to engage in pointless arguments with Ewing, Trevor let out a disdainful snort and retorted, "My reasons for being here are not your concern."

Ewing looked ready to throw more barbs when Connie appeared. In an instant, his focus shifted, and Trevor became an afterthought.

He reached into his pocket and retrieved a beautifully wrapped gift box. Then, he opened it in front of Connie, revealing an opulent diamond necklace.

"Connie, I've realized my mistakes. I was wrong for even comparing that dirty woman to you. She used cheap tricks to seduce me, and I was a fool for falling for it. I promise it won't happen again."

He presented the necklace to her. "This diamond, handpicked by me, was molded by Clouauro's finest craftsman. I hope you like it. Connie, please forgive me."

As Trevor witnessed the scene before him, he realized what Ewing was here for.

Ewing must have been caught fooling around. And now, he was here to seek Connie's forgiveness.

As Connie gazed at the gleaming diamond necklace, her demeanor softened, but she remained unforgiving.

Sensing her wavering, Ewing quickly seized the opportunity to appeal to Braden. He produced an ornate mask and said to him, "Mr. Archer, I bought this antique mask at an auction while I was on a business trip to Esterham. I hope it meets your approval. I also hope for another chance with Connie. I promise to treat her the way she deserves."

Trevor did not care about their relationship. But he must admit, he was intrigued by the mask. Upon close inspection, he noticed some inconsistencies on it.

There were many flaws in the mask. It must be a counterfeit.