

Chapter 1886 Distinguished Guest

Ewing felt the weight of everyone's eyes on him. He did not want to leave a sour taste in Braden's mouth. So, even though he was simmering with frustration, he begrudgingly told Trevor, "Well, you've won. From now on, you'll be a distinguished guest of our family."

A smirk played on Trevor's lips.

He thought this would get him closer to uncovering those mysterious goods.

While Trevor was beaming, Connie's face darkened upon finding out that the mask was indeed a counterfeit. She shot Ewing a cold look and spat, "I was wrong about you! How dare you give me a fake?! You're no longer welcome here. Show yourself out!"

Ewing was filled with dread, and he hurriedly explained, "Connie, believe me, it wasn't intentional. I shelled out real money for that. How was I supposed to know it's a fake? My love for you is genuine. And come on, it's not like our family's strapped for cash."

Although his explanation was reasonable, Connie remained unmoved. She simply turned away and said nothing.

"Ewing, can't you see my daughter's not in the mood?" Braden intervened. "Maybe come another day?"

Deep down, he never truly liked the idea of Ewing and Connie as a pair. His intuition told him that the former was trouble.

Furthermore, Ewing hailed from the Craig family.

Braden was not a fan of the Craigs, but because of their affluence, he dared not to be vocal about his dislike.

At the thought of this, he forced a smile.

However, Ewing was not ready to throw in the towel just yet. He had invested a lot in this venture, and he was determined not to leave empty-handed.



With this thought in mind, he turned to look at Connie and shifted the topic.

"I get it. I messed up. How about I take you out? One of my buddies is holding a party at his manor in the suburbs. Let's head over. I know you like sports cars, so I bought you one. Let's give it a whirl later. I think you'll love it."

Truth be told, he had bought the car for himself. But if it was the only thing that could smooth things over with Connie, so be it.

Connie's ears pricked up at the mention of the sports car, and she curiously asked, "How do I know if you're not lying to me? What if you run off with some other girl later?"

Ewing dramatically placed a hand over his heart and assured her, "I'm not lying. I was going to give it to you as a surprise. But since you didn't want to talk to me, I figured I had to tell you about it in advance."

Connie could not resist the temptation and finally relented. "Fine. I'll give you another shot. But if you hook up with another woman, we're over!"

Ewing was still worried. But at least the crisis was averted, at least for now.

Braden frowned as he watched his daughter get easily coaxed. He opened his mouth to say something but decided against it. He figured he should just let her be. She would figure things out on her own eventually.

Meanwhile, Trevor heard about the party in the suburbs and was curious about it. So, just as Ewing was about to leave with Connie, he spoke up. "Hey Ewing, I'm your honored guest, remember? Shouldn't I get an invite too? Is this the way you entertain guests?"

Ewing wanted to turn Trevor down, but he had just acknowledged him publicly. So, although reluctant, he grumbled, "Fine. Come with us. But just so you know, this party requires you to bring a lady. If you come alone, don't blame me for looking embarrassed."

Just then, Luisa walked over to them and linked her arm with Trevor's. "Don't worry. He's got company."

Ewing's face darkened. He remembered their encounter on the plane. He could not accept the fact that the woman he had set his sights on was by Trevor's side. And to make matters worse, Luisa, with her grace and poise, seemed a cut above Connie. This did not sit well with Ewing. Nonetheless, he could only grit his teeth to suppress his anger and

mutter, "Then enjoy the evening."

The party was in full swing when Trevor and Luisa made their entrance.

Luisa, in her stunning black strapless dress, was an instant showstopper. Her appearance overshadowed all the women present.

Even Connie looked at her with eyes green with envy.

Ewing was practically seething. He hated that a gem like Luisa was with Trevor, of all people.

Holding Connie's hand, Ewing walked over to Trevor and Luisa, whipped out a deck of cards, and deftly shuffled them with a flourish. "Fancy a game?"

A grin broke across Trevor's face. He was just looking for an in to gather some intel, and here Ewing was!

"Sure," Trevor replied. "But on one condition."