

Chapter 1897 Connie's Scheme

Instead of being happy, Connie rather felt alarmed at this moment.

She fell into deep thought all of a sudden.

She knew her brother, Jeffry, was much more exceptional than her. If Jeffry really recovered, there was no chance for her to inherit the Archer family's property in the future!

She had actually hoped and even prayed for Jeffry to be crippled his entire life.

Damn it! Once again, Trevor was getting in her way and meddling in her business. How could he give Jeffry, who had been paralyzed for so many years, a chance to stand up again?

It would be terrible for her if Jeffry recovered. Since Jeffry was paralyzed, he spent all his days locked in his room and never came out. If she wanted to maintain the status quo and hope to inherit the Archer family assets in the future, she needed to ensure that Jeffry could not continue his treatment.

With these thoughts in her mind, Connie's only desire was to leave here as fast as she could. She hastily said to Trevor, "Fine, I'll trust you this once and go to the hospital to buy the medicine you prescribed. Don't disappoint me!"

After saying this, Connie quickly left.

She walked so fast that the other people in the room thought she was really worried about her appearance.

But the truth was that she wanted to go meet the Fire Gang as soon as possible to urge them to take action. She needed them to take action before Jeffry fully recovered.

As soon as Connie walked out of her home, she dialed Fire Gang's number. Her voice sounded a bit anxious on the phone.

"I'll give you more money. Get things done as soon as possible!" she said

anxiously.

However, the Fire Gang didn't seem that eager to take action. Their leader hesitated and said, "The person you want us to attack has been seen in several prominent places. We can't act rashly."

Connie understood what the gang leader meant and quickly said, "I'll find a way to get him out, and then you can do what you have to do. Is that okay with you?"

The leader of the Fire Gang nodded and said calmly, "Alright, we'll wait for you to get back to us then!"

Meanwhile, in the Archer family's house.

Right after Connie left, Luisa's dizziness recurred.

It was much more severe this time. Luisa held her forehead with one hand. The pain almost made her faint.

Trevor noticed she wasn't well and he hurriedly supported her in his arms.

Once the dizziness was gone, Luisa looked around blankly and asked in confusion, "What is this place?"

Upon hearing her words, Trevor's heart sank. He had known she was in danger of losing her memory, but he didn't expect it to be so soon.

Holding Luisa's hands gently, he explained patiently, "Luisa, we're in Clouauro and this is the Archer family's house. I brought you here to find a way to treat your condition. Do you remember?"

Hearing that, Luisa mumbled, "Clouauro... The Archer family..."

She gradually remembered why she was here. Her eyes slowly turned red as she held Trevor tightly.

"I remember! I am so scared of completely losing my memory. I am scared of forgetting you," she said sadly.

Of course, Trevor shared her worries. However, he suppressed his anxiety and comforted her, "Don't worry, it won't happen. I'll soon find the address of that laboratory and get the drug to cure you."

At this moment, Trevor received an incoming call from Connie. Her tone was still a bit domineering on the phone.

"Hey! Ewing woke up. Hurry to the hospital and treat him!"

Trevor had a vague feeling that something was off. After all, Connie and Ewing had just had a falling out. How could someone as self-important as Connie be so willing to help someone she had just fallen out with?

There was something that puzzled Trevor even more.

Connie's own face was almost ruined, and instead of going to the hospital to buy the medicine to treat her face, she instead cared about Ewing?

It was clear something was amiss, but Trevor didn't know what exactly. He decided to play along and said casually, "Is that how you're asking me for help?"

Connie was about to lose her temper but she was smart enough to control her emotions. She had a clear goal in mind. So, she suppressed her anger and said politely, "I was wrong. Please go to the hospital and treat Ewing again."

The moment she said this, Trevor became almost certain that Connie was plotting something. Her attitude was so unusual.

Trevor smirked and fell into deep thought.

He was clearly not afraid of Connie or whatever she was plotting.