

Chapter 1902 Complaint

The men, identified as members of the Fire Gang, held a grudge.

Unable to confront Trevor directly, they saw Connie as a target instead.

With the hospital as their chosen backdrop, they'd lain in wait for Connie's exit.

Now they closed in on her, their intent clear.

Connie's fear was palpable, her voice quivering, "What do you want? Money? Take it! Don't lay a finger on me!"

Connie's desperation was evident as she hastily offered her money to the advancing men, but her attempts at appeasement were met with indifference. The members of the Fire Gang ignored her offering, their intent unwavering as they closed the distance.

They weren't interested in her money.

Their relentless advance made Connie's panic surge. She raised her arms defensively, crying, "Are you seriously attacking me out in the open?"

The gang's intent wasn't lustful, but they were desperate to vent their frustration.

Connie wasn't viewed as a woman in distress; she was simply an outlet for their rage.

"Damn it! Beat her up!"

The group set upon her. Her screams echoed as they inflicted blow after blow.

Fresh injuries covered her, and the nearly healed scratch on her face reopened.

Their anger momentarily sated, the gang members dispersed, leaving a distraught Connie in their wake.

Pushing through her pain, Connie drove herself back home, seeking her father. She relayed her ordeal tearfully.

Just as she finished, Trevor and Luisa arrived.

Upon seeing Trevor, Connie's fury rekindled.

"He's behind it!" she accused, pointing at him. "He must've set the Fire Gang on me out of spite! He's still upset about our past, so he sent someone after me. Dad, you need to dig deep into his financial ties with the Fire Gang. There's surely something amiss," urged Connie.

Braden observed Connie's disheveled appearance, concern etched on his face. Silence hung between them for a few moments.

Could her damaged face have made her slightly delusional? He pondered.

Luisa, however, was quick to challenge.

"Of all the local gangs, how can you pinpoint the Fire Gang? Are you involved with them? Is that how you recognize them?"

Caught off guard, a fleeting look of panic crossed Connie's face, but she managed to reply, "It's just a hunch. Something deep down tells me it's the Fire Gang, and they're in cahoots with you! Dare you allow me to scrutinize your financial ties with the Fire Gang?"

Luisa was taken aback by Connie's audacity. In a fit of rage, she stomped her foot, exclaiming, "What reason would I have to let you? This isn't your business!"

Turning to Braden, Connie said with a hint of smugness, "See, Dad? Their reluctance speaks volumes. Why else would they object to a simple inquiry? You should stand up for what's right! I urge you, remove them from our home."



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