

## Chapter 1903 Check The Account

Braden found himself torn. Connie had always been a handful, brimming with arrogance.

Yet, she was his daughter. Seeing her hurt tugged at his heartstrings, and he found it hard to deny her.

His gaze shifted to Trevor, laden with uncertainty. He wished to speak but hesitated, fearing he might upset Trevor. After all, Trevor had been recommended by Ronald and had shown promise in treating his paralyzed son.

Trevor, sensing Braden's unease, addressed Connie with a genial smile, "Digging into financials isn't a straightforward task, especially when privacy is at stake. Why not start with yours, Miss Archer? Once that's cleared, we can move to mine."

Connie felt her heart race.

How could she agree to such a request?

She might not find discrepancies in Trevor's accounts, but she was certain her own had secrets.

She couldn't possibly allow her finances to be scrutinized. Grasping for a lifeline, she turned to Braden, her voice laced with distress, "Dad, it's clear he's evading scrutiny. He's up to something! We've extended nothing but kindness to him, yet he meets us with suspicion. Can't you see the injustice?"

Braden, cornered, shot a pleading look at Trevor, murmuring, "Perhaps, you could allow Connie a peek? It would ease her concerns. It's not about mistrust. You must understand my position as a father."

Trevor, ever the diplomat, proposed, "Mr. Archer, we can sidestep the personal accounts. Let's just focus on the Fire Gang's recent financial activities. We'll see who's been funding them."

After mulling it over, Braden agreed, "That sounds reasonable. We need to get to the bottom of this."

But Connie balked at the idea. Should they really dive into the Fire Gang's accounts, her involvement would be laid bare!

She stammered, "I've rethought it. Maybe it's best we drop it. The priority should be my treatment. I don't want permanent scars. So, let's leave the investigation. Just ensure this doesn't happen again."

Trevor, however, was quick to interject, "No. Your safety is paramount, Miss Archer."

"Only your face is injured today. What if the consequences are graver in the future? Life-threatening even? And after all the effort I put into healing your face, to see it damaged by someone else's hand? I must seek answers. Neglecting this would be a slight to my medical expertise," Trevor asserted.

Braden, standing firm on his stance, declared sternly, "We need to shed light on this. I won't stand by and watch someone harm my beloved daughter in Clouauro. Connie, while we focus on your healing, we must also seek justice."

Facing their unyielding resolve, Connie was awash with anxiety. Realizing her inability to sway their decision deepened her fear.

The looming investigation of the Fire Gang threatened to reveal her connections to them.

Had she set herself up for a fall?