

## Chapter 1904 Connie's Trick

Upon confirming Trevor's suggestion, Braden promptly initiated the account audit. And as anticipated, the unveiled truth was startling.

It was Connie who had recently transacted with the Fire Gang.

Braden's face turned stormy, his voice icy as he spoke.

"Explain. Why does your name appear alongside payments to the Fire Gang? Was this your doing?"

Caught off guard and cornered, Connie scrambled for words, her eyes darting around the room.

Trevor interjected with a casual tone, "I recall an incident. Miss Archer had requested my presence at the Central Hospital. En route, I was accosted by some gang members. They were from the Fire Gang."

Upon realizing the gravity of Connie's actions, Braden's voice thundered, "See the chaos you've wrought? Your recklessness knows no bounds. Starting today, you are not to leave home. Splurging on gangsters now? Say goodbye to your allowances."

Connie's eyes, filled with anger, locked onto Trevor.

"This is your doing! You've no place here. Fix my face. The mess is of your making!"

Before Trevor could muster a response, Braden's patience snapped. He landed a resounding slap on Connie's cheek, admonishing, "Take this to heart. Your arrogance has tarnished our name."

Choking on her anger and humiliation, Connie stormed off to her room.

Braden, with a remorseful glance towards Trevor, apologized, "I deeply regret this. Connie's still young and impulsive. I'll ensure she learns. I regret that you've been caught up in this."

Trevor dismissed his concern with a simple gesture, appreciating Braden's sense of justice.

He then escorted Luisa back to their chambers.

But as they entered, Luisa's world spun and she crumpled to the floor.

Trevor, reacting swiftly, eased her onto the bed, employing techniques Madison had imparted to revive her.

As consciousness seeped back, Luisa's eyes brimmed with alarm.

Each blackout signified a lost memory fragment.

Desperation laced her voice as she pleaded, "Quiz me, Trevor. Let's ascertain the damage to my memory."

Luisa's discovery that the treasured proposal in Zayden had evaporated from her memory left her heartbroken.

Her eyes shimmered with tears as she clutched Trevor, her voice quaking.

"I fear that I'll lose all memories of us."

Stroking Luisa's hair tenderly, Trevor reassured her, "I will retrieve the sample swiftly and restore your memories. And if ever you forget our moments, I promise, we'll relive them all."

From his bag, Trevor produced the diamond ring, slipping it onto her finger.

"Does this stir any memories?"

As she looked at the glistening stone, Luisa's voice quivered.

"No, nothing."

Meeting her gaze earnestly, Trevor declared, "If our memories elude you, I'll ask for your hand anew!"

Emotions welled up in Luisa.

She nestled closer to him, her heart heavy yet comforted.


Yet, as Trevor rummaged for the ring, the emblem of his Sanderson lineage was unintentionally exposed.

Trevor had held back on disclosing his Sanderson identity to the Archers to maintain alignment with his father's strategies.

Elsewhere in the mansion.

Having been chastised, Connie's animosity towards Trevor grew. In a ploy

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 +120 Points at most

to tarnish his reputation, she clandestinely took Jeffry's prized timepiece, intending to lay the blame at Trevor's feet.

Smug in her mischief, she muttered, "Let's see how he wriggles out of this one."



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