

Chapter 1906 He Stood Up

Trevor declined Braden's idea and glanced at Jeffry, offering a subtle smile.

"Since it is Mr. Archer's watch, shouldn't we let him look for it himself?"

Connie's expression shifted to shock. Quickly understanding the underlying message, she feigned anger.

"What are you implying? Are you so wary that you won't let us search your room? Expecting my half-paralyzed brother to do your bidding? Is this some sort of game to you?"

Braden's expression hardened, feeling Trevor's intentional provocation. He coldly retorted, "Perhaps I should handle the matter myself. Quit your jests at his expense."

Trevor, sidestepping Braden's words, turned to Jeffry.

"Mr. Archer, can you sense any warmth in your limbs? Maybe try getting up?"

A mocking laugh escaped Connie. She said, scorn evident in her tone, "Do you take us for fools? My brother can't just stand. You're mocking his condition."

Though baffled, Jeffry was tempted by the idea of standing, something he'd longed for.

Gathering every ounce of willpower, he tried to rise; the strain evident on his face, his body shaking. But exhaustion hit him, making him collapse back.

Quick to comment, Connie chided, "Jeffry, why trust him? It's a futile effort and you could get hurt. He's not just deceitful; he's a thief."

While she assumed Jeffry would now despise Trevor, a smug smile played on Connie's lips.

However, Jeffry's next move was unexpected. He sharply told her, "Enough!"

Ignoring her, Jeffry gave it another shot, and this time, there was renewed

vigor in his efforts.

A newfound sensation seemed to invigorate him.

Jeffry began to straighten, inch by inch, until he was truly standing.

His voice filled with elation, he exclaimed, "I'm on my feet! Dad, do you see? I'm standing!"

Braden's eyes filled with tears as he rasped, "I see it, son. You're standing again."

He turned to Trevor, gratitude shining in his eyes as he said, "You made my son stand. That watch? Consider it yours. The payment for this moment."

As Jeffry had recovered, Braden was inclined to let Trevor have the watch. Yet, in the grand scheme of things, the watch's importance had diminished for him.

Connie's surprise was evident as she witnessed Jeffry's feat, her face clouding over. She masked her expressions and said, "Brother, it's heartening to see you like this. Mother would have been so pleased. It's unfortunate though, the heirloom she left is gone. I wonder if the person who has it would feel any remorse and return it. If necessary, I'm willing to search the person myself."

Trevor, visibly irritated by Connie's insinuations, retorted, "Mr. Archer, given the significance of the watch, perhaps you should retrieve it. Feel free to search my room. It might also be good exercise for you."

Jeffry felt compelled to enter Trevor's room, accompanied by the others.

He intended to conduct a brief search.

Spotting a suitcase on the floor, he opened it, and what he saw left him in disbelief.

Inside the suitcase, a unique badge captured his full attention.