

Chapter 1915 It Must Be Destroyed!

Kaden was deeply touched by what he perceived as Curtis's 'compassion'.

"If my father pulls through, I'll forever regard you as a benefactor. I'll do any task you ask," he fervently promised.

After ending the call, he made haste to the Archers' residence, holding the technical documents. Upon finding Trevor, he implored, "I've brought the documents you requested. Will you accompany me to the hospital now to help my father?"

Trevor was taken aback that Curtis would relinquish such vital information.

He surmised there was more to Curtis and Kaden's bond than met the eye, not suspecting Curtis's ulterior motives.

Yet, Trevor still wanted more.

He was poised to press Kaden for the lab's location, aiming to uncover its secrets and have Klein dismantle it.

But just as he was about to voice his demands, Luisa's dizziness overcame her, and she slumped into Trevor's embrace.

Immediately concerned, Trevor assisted Luisa, calming her dizziness.

Her bouts of dizziness typically subsided quickly, and this occasion was no different.

Regaining her senses, Luisa looked around, disoriented.

"Where am I?" she questioned, seemingly forgetting her recent travels to Clouauro.

To Kaden, the scene painted Trevor in a miraculous light, seemingly curing Luisa in mere moments.

Astonished by this apparent display of medical prowess, Kaden dropped to his knees.

He pleaded, "Esteemed healer, I deeply regret any disrespect I've shown. Please, help my father."

Without responding, Trevor skimmed the technical documents. Recognizing details related to the drug affecting Luisa, he hesitated, then said, "Alright, but your father needs to be brought here to the Archers' home."

His primary concern now was assisting Luisa in regaining her lost memories.

Kaden's priority, however, remained singular: his father's wellbeing. The location of the treatment was inconsequential to him. Overflowing with gratitude, he quickly responded, "Thank you endlessly! I'll bring my father here immediately."

Elsewhere, having handed over the technical documents, Curtis hurriedly sought an audience with the head of the Craig family, hoping for some acknowledgment.

Yet, the patriarch of the Craig family responded with a fierce outburst, "What have you done? You've handed over our most confidential documents? Those papers are pivotal for our lab's operations! Nobody else can know about them!"

While many in the Craig family remained oblivious, the patriarch was acutely aware of the stakes.

The drugs in question weren't just any medications.

Publicly, the injectable drug was announced as a collaboration between the Craig and Wright families.

Yet, the truth was far more intricate.

Their collaborator wasn't the Wrights but the enigmatic entity known as Mobius.

This was a secret that, if exposed, could spell the end of the Craig family.

With a stormy expression, the family patriarch instructed Curtis, "No matter the means, you need to retrieve and destroy that document immediately. Ensure no one else lays eyes on it. Fail, and you'll no longer helm our biotech firm. Moreover, the heir to the Craig dynasty will be reevaluated!"