

Chapter 1917 The Strongest Bodyguard, Ethan!

Curtis's heart raced as he learned Trevor had already shared the classified documents. Anxiety seeped through him.

The information becoming public could spell the end of his prospects as heir.

He fixed a loathsome gaze on Trevor.

Now, his immediate priority was securing Trevor.

What would come next was a decision for the family patriarch.

He discreetly signaled the Fire Gang to seize Trevor.

Motivated by the hefty reward they'd received, the gang moved aggressively toward the entrance.

Braden's temper flared.

"You've crossed a line, seeking a feud with the Archers! Guards, halt them!"

The Archers' security detail sprang into action. Despite being outnumbered, their defense was stalwart.

The Fire Gang found it challenging to breach the defense.

Observing the skirmish, Trevor advised Kaden, "Your father should've sought treatment sooner. The recent intervention was merely a stopgap. To ensure his full recovery, he needs continued care."

Regret weighed on Kaden's features.

He approached Curtis and proposed, "Let's call it a day, Curtis. Once my father is well, you can return with your crew. I won't stand in your way."

But Curtis harbored hopes of capturing Trevor and earning his family patriarch's favor. Playing coy, he feigned ignorance.

"I'm just a spectator. I didn't rally the Fire Gang!"

Kaden's patience wore thin, remembering the hurdles his father faced. He bitterly inquired, "Has your family monopolized every esteemed physician in Clouauro? Why not employ them to aid my father? He wouldn't have deteriorated if not for your interference!"

Curtis squirmed internally, aware that most renowned doctors were now detained.

If word got out, the whole story would unravel.

Curtis's silence further stoked Kaden's ire. He snapped, "Your heartlessness will not go unanswered. I merely wanted my father to heal in peace. Anyone disrupting that will earn my enmity."

Without waiting, Kaden, fueled by fury and determination, dove into the fray against the Fire Gang.

His extensive training with a free combat champion gave him an edge, easily outclassing his opponents.

The tide swiftly turned in favor of the Archers.

The Fire Gang, once an imposing force, now found themselves floundering.

In no time, Kaden had subdued the entirety of the Fire Gang.

Curtis no longer hid his intentions. Standing front and center, he loudly demanded, "Braden, your Archer family's time is up. Open this door immediately. As for you, Kaden, since you've sided with them, don't expect any courtesy from me. Ethan, get over here!"

Ethan, a formidable bodyguard, emerged from the shadows.

He was towering above all the members of the Fire Gang.

Upon seeing him, Trevor's eyes narrowed, observing Ethan's distinctive hooked nose.

A suspicion formed in his mind.

Could that be the mark of someone who had taken the drug?

With blinding speed, Ethan lunged at Kaden, landing a fierce punch before Kaden could defend himself.

Reeling from the impact, Kaden spat blood, crumbling powerlessly to the floor.

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Yet, Ethan's rage wasn't sated. Intent on ending Kaden's life, he delivered a sharp elbow strike, aiming at incapacitating him.

Kaden's life teetered on a razor's edge.

Seeing the dire situation, Trevor, face steeled with determination, intervened. He thwarted Ethan's assault with a swift flying kick, forcing Ethan to stagger backward several steps to regain his balance.