

Chapter 1918 Defeat Ethan

Trevor, having landed a hit on Ethan, had a clearer view of that distinctive curved nose. It closely resembled that of the driver from the previous accident.

Turning to Curtis, Trevor questioned, "What? Is every one of your guards marked by this curved nose? Does the drug developed by the Craig and Wright families alter facial features?"

With a smirk, Curtis replied, "Humph! Indeed, you're spot on. Once I have you, you'll learn more about this drug. Care to accompany me?"

Trevor merely brushed off Curtis's words, lost in thought.

He was relieved, recalling Luisa had only consumed the drug orally. The injected version seemed far more potent.

The thought of Luisa's appearance changing distressed him. She'd be devastated.

Curtis, irked by Trevor's indifference, coldly commanded, "Ethan, go! Subdue him and bring him to the lab. He just needs to be breathing. The lab has enough doctors to patch him up."

Obediently, Ethan lunged at Trevor, fist ready.

Kaden, still weak on the ground, felt a pang of dread.

Having experienced Ethan's brute strength, he knew the man was no ordinary foe.

A concern arose in his mind.

If Raven got captured, who'd tend to his father's ailment?

Jeffry, stationed by the door, was equally concerned. Trevor had once saved him, and he shared ties to the Sanderson lineage.

His brow furrowed deeply as he watched the unfolding scene. The weight of concern for Trevor was evident in his eyes.

It amazed him that Trevor could hold his own against such a formidable opponent, but the odds seemed stacked against him.

His unease was palpable.

Luisa, despite her anxiety, feigned calm, reassuring Jeffry, "Stay calm. Trevor knows his way around a fight."

Ironically, the most unfazed person present was Trevor. He gracefully dodged Ethan's fierce blows, occasionally landing a counterpunch.

He wasn't going full force, as he sought to gauge the capabilities of those under the drug's influence.

Curtis's confidence dwindled as time passed.

It baffled him that Trevor could stand toe-to-toe with the Craig family's top enforcer.

Desperation crept in. If he failed to capture Trevor, he'd certainly face wrath from his family's patriarch.

Spotting an opening when Trevor's back was turned, Curtis charged forward, hoping to tip the scales in Ethan's favor.

But his intervention only hindered Ethan more.

Ethan found himself in a tight spot. Not only was he trying to fend off Trevor, but he also had to maneuver around Curtis's bumbling interference. The duo's miscoordination made things worse.

Trevor was nearing the completion of his task.

Ethan's error came about with Curtis's assistance.

Trevor's will to keep battling waned. He shot out consecutive blows, sending Ethan flying to the ground, totally unable to fight back.

Even Curtis, who'd offered so much support, found himself discarded.

Trevor gazed at Curtis, inquiring, "Where's your pharmaceutical company?"

Curtis hesitated, fear evident in his eyes; sweat beaded his brow. Trevor's icy stare sent shivers down his spine.

Suddenly, Luisa's world began to tilt, her vision blurring. Just as she teetered on the edge of consciousness, Jeffry steadied her.

Pushing concerns about Curtis to the back of his mind, Trevor rushed to support Luisa.

The increasing frequency of her dizzy spells worried him deeply.

With gentle hands, he tried to alleviate her discomfort. Compassion filled his gaze.

The momentary distraction provided Curtis a brief respite. The realization that Trevor had managed to best Ethan still weighed heavily on him.

With a burst of energy, he made his way away, declaring with gritted teeth, "This isn't over. You'll see."