

## Chapter 1943 The Mystery Of The Wright Family

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After some light conversation, Trevor directed his attention toward the rich man and inquired of Henrik, "Henrik, is this gentleman a friend of yours?"

Upon hearing Trevor's question, the rich man's demeanor underwent a swift transformation. He averted his gaze, his countenance betraying a sudden and palpable panic. It was as if the mere prospect of acknowledgment left him deeply unsettled.

Luisa, sensing the atmosphere, interjected with additional information, "I've heard that he has close ties with you. He carries an air of pride about him."

Henrik, his brow furrowed in suspicion, scrutinized the well-dressed man with a discerning eye and responded in a hushed tone, "I have no recollection of ever meeting him before. What's happening here?"

Under Henrik's piercing gaze, the rich man faltered, his confidence wavering, rendering him mute in the face of further inquiry. The room was suddenly heavy with unspoken tension as the man dared not utter a word.

Henrik's once-neutral countenance transformed into a steely resolve as he addressed the man with an icy tone, "Who granted you the audacity to engage in intimidation under my name? If you don't provide a satisfactory explanation today, don't expect me to show any mercy."

Faced with Henrik's stern inquiry, the man eventually relented and revealed the truth, his voice tinged with apprehension, "Duran, the esteemed son of the Wright family, specifically instructed me to come here. I'm merely following orders. I implore you not to cause me any more trouble for the sake of Duran."

His words were, in fact, a semblance of the truth.

But he omitted the crucial detail in which Duran had instructed him to disrupt Henrik's hotel operations.

The man believed that by invoking Duran's name, he could extricate himself from this situation unscathed. So he let them know whose

orders he was following.

In the heat of the moment, Henrik's anger surged like a tidal wave. Fueled by his deep-seated animosity toward Duran, he delivered a forceful, almost visceral, kick that sent the man tumbling to the ground.

His voice, booming with fury, reverberated in the room as he lashed out, "Does Duran even possess the right to claim the title of esteemed son of the Wright family? Do you think I should spare him the disgrace? Tell him to come and face me, and we'll see if he has the nerve to request a pardon."

The longstanding feud between Henrik and Duran had only intensified the flames of his wrath, and the man bore the brunt of his pent-up frustration.

Bruised and battered, the man, his voice filled with bitter resentment, protested, "I've revealed everything to you. Why resort to further violence? You're breaking your promise!"

Without offering any verbal response, Henrik unleashed another powerful punch and delivered a final, resounding kick.

The man, now sporting a canvas of bruises, scrambled to his feet and fled from the scene.

As the tension in the room began to dissipate, Henrik's ire gradually subsided. Seeking to make amends for the tumultuous encounter, he extended a gracious and conciliatory offer to Trevor and Luisa, reserving a prestigious presidential suite free of charge for them.

The conversation between Trevor and Henrik continued, with Trevor seizing the opportunity to ask, "What a fortunate coincidence! Running into you here. What's been keeping you so occupied at the hotel lately?"

Henrik hesitated for a moment, his expression darkening as he contemplated the question. He felt a twinge of embarrassment as he shared the details of his situation.

"It's quite a convoluted story," he began, "I'm on the brink of graduating, and my family has asked me to start by taking over the management of this hotel. The plan was to excel in my studies and, in due course, return to the family conglomerate to assume leadership responsibilities."

Henrik paused for a moment, his brow furrowing. "However, my grandfather hadn't initially arranged things this way. According to his original intentions, I should have returned to the family business immediately upon graduation, specializing in management."

But somehow, since I took charge of this hotel, it seems like everything that could go wrong has gone wrong. We've encountered numerous setbacks and accidents. It feels like I've been squandering my valuable time here."

There was a hint of frustration in Henrik's voice, revealing the weight of his responsibilities and the turmoil that had arisen since he took over the hotel's management.

As Henrik shared his predicament, Trevor fell into a pensive silence.

He couldn't help but sense that the situation was eerily coincidental and that there might be a significant mystery concealed within the Wright family.

Luisa, sensing the gravity of the conversation, chose that moment to disclose the purpose of her visit, inquiring "Where is Cecelia? Is she currently at home?" She wondered as she asked another question, "How has she been faring lately?"

The seemingly innocuous question caused Henrik to lapse into an uncomfortable silence.

After a prolonged hesitation, he spoke in a hushed tone, his expression grave and deeply serious. "I haven't seen her in a considerable amount of time. Gaining any information about her has proven to be challenging. Truth be told, there's a peculiar tension within the family that I find disconcerting. I may need your assistance."

The weight of Henrik's request hung in the air, casting a shadow over their conversation. Trevor and Luisa exchanged glances, realizing that their chance encounter with Henrik might have unexpectedly plunged them into the depths of a complex family mystery.



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