

## Chapter 1944 Duran's Plan

With his eyebrows raised, Trevor was blown away, as he couldn't believe what he heard.

He raised his tone. "You're the Wright family's big shot! The eldest son, no less!" Taking in a deep breath, he asked, "Why are you coming to me, an outsider, to dig up dirt on your own family? What's the deal with the Wright family, anyway?"

He added after a while, "Tell me. What's been going down with the Wright family lately?"

Henrik's smile bore a touch of helplessness as he opened up, speaking straight from the heart.

"When Cecelia was placed under house arrest last time, she confided in me that something was amiss within the family. She dropped hints that something fishy had been going on. However, she couldn't pinpoint the starting point for an investigation.

Recently, Cecelia heard about a peculiar car accident involving Nola, a collateral member of the Wright family in Zayden. She was determined to dig deeper, but before she could even get her sleuth on, her attempts were swiftly quashed. She was once again confined to our home."

His voice carried a weight of concern as he continued. "Given this situation, even if I wanted to meet her, it would pose significant challenges. Visiting her is like running an obstacle course. So, in light of the recent events, I've come to the same realization that something is awry within our family. However, my abilities are limited, and it's evident that someone within the family has a grudge against me."

Henrik let out a tired sigh. "My plate is quite full, and if I am to uncover the truth, I can only turn to you for assistance."

His admission of the family's internal turmoil and his request for help left Trevor and Luisa pondering the gravity of the situation.

Luisa, with growing anxiety in her voice, inquired of Trevor, "Do you think something is wrong with Cecelia?"

In a soothing tone, he offered comfort to Luisa, saying, "Don't fret. We're

in this together, and we'll uncover the truth and ensure Cecelia's safety."

Trevor then turned his attention to Henrik and nodded with determination, "I'll assist you in the investigation, but first, we need to gather information. For now, focus on managing the hotel and ensuring its success. Because it seems they may be utilizing the hotel as leverage to hinder your ascent within the Wright Group."

With this pledge of support and a clear plan of action, Trevor was willing to embark on a journey to uncover the truth behind the tangled web of the Wright family's mysterious affairs.

After a moment of contemplation, Henrik nodded in agreement with a hint of bitterness in his voice, "I strongly suspect it's Duran who has a grudge against me. The individual we encountered did claim to be working for him."

Duran has only recently begun his ascent within the family business and it's possible he aims to outshine me. It's audacious for a collateral member to manipulate events behind my back. Sooner or later, I'll have to teach him a lesson."

Then Henrik and Trevor delved into a discussion about the recent events and formulated a plan for their next steps.

The atmosphere was serious and charged with a sense of determination.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, the man who had borne the brunt of Henrik's fury approached Duran, his battered appearance a testament to his unfortunate encounter.

He recounted his ordeal, his voice tinged with despair, "Mr. Wright, I carried out your instructions at the hotel, but I never anticipated running into Henrik. He assaulted me! I ask for your help to teach him a lesson."

Duran, furrowing his brow, remained deep in thought, his intentions shrouded in mystery. It was unclear what was going on in his mind.

With a frigid demeanor, Duran instructed, "Kurt, provide me with a detailed account of what transpired."

Kurt Larson, visibly apprehensive, recounted the entire incident, confessing to his deliberate scheme of snatching the presidential suite from Trevor, along with assuming Trevor's identity.

Duran's face betrayed a range of emotions as he processed Kurt's confession. The mention of Trevor's name had hit him like a sudden storm, bringing a mix of shock, concern, and a growing realization of the

gravity of the situation.

He couldn't help but dwell on the significance of Trevor's presence in Dreles. Trevor, as the eldest son of the influential Sanderson family, held a key position in the world of business and had a considerable network of connections. The fact that Trevor had crossed paths with Henrik was particularly disconcerting for Duran.

Kurt remained oblivious to the true identity of Trevor, but Duran understood the implications of the situation.

The knowledge that Trevor and Henrik were friends, combined with the potential alliance between them, made Duran uneasy. He sensed that such a partnership might spell trouble for him and jeopardize the mission he had been entrusted with.

Duran's mind raced as he weighed the risks and consequences of the unfolding situation. He was determined to maintain control and ensure the success of his operation, even in the face of unforeseen challenges.

The presence of Trevor and his connection with Henrik added a layer of complexity to the task at hand, and Duran knew he needed to act strategically to counter this new development.

His mind resolute and his determination unwavering, he swiftly formulated a plan.

He turned to Kurt and issued a directive, "He's humiliated you, and it's only fitting that you exact your revenge. No need to cause disturbances at the hotel for now. Focus your efforts on targeting Trevor."

Duran, confident in the effectiveness of this strategy, continued, "Rest assured, I won't treat you unfairly. Once the project I'm overseeing gets the green light, you'll be granted authority."

Kurt, still unaware of Trevor's true identity, readily agreed and even mustered a sly grin, responding with determination, "You can count on me, Mr. Wright! I'll ensure he doesn't enjoy a moment of peace."

He surmised that while taking on Henrik directly might be a formidable challenge, undermining the harmony of Henrik's friendships was a more attainable goal.

Now, he was ready to carry out Duran's orders with ruthless determination, driven by the promise of greater authority once the mission was accomplished.