

## Chapter 1950 The Crisis Of The Wright Family

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After making yet another flawless shot, Trevor taunted Duran with a laugh, "I doubt you stand a chance at catching the ball."

Duran's expression darkened, as he remained unconvinced. In a hushed tone, he proposed, "Mr. Sanderson, how about we max out the ball's speed and take on the challenge?"

Trevor casually agreed with a nod. "Sure. Go for it."

Duran took a deep breath and cranked up the machine to its maximum setting.

The ball now not only zipped across the field at great speed but also carried tremendous force.

As he waited for the ball, Trevor casually asked Duran, "Why has your master suddenly undergone a transformation, sporting a hooked nose? What's going on with him?"

This was the news that Luisa had suddenly recalled and told Trevor. He wanted to probe further.

Duran's face turned pale as he grappled with panic.

Mr. Wright had been avoiding the public eye for a long time. This kind of information... Had it been exposed?

He wondered how Trevor had come by this knowledge.

Getting no answer from Duran, Trevor turned to look at him.

Duran had lost his focus. He looked anxious and was no longer in the mood to play baseball.

At that moment, the baseball machine launched an exceptionally fast pitch, hitting Duran's face shield head-on. The impact sent him sprawling to the ground.

"Ah!" Duran couldn't help but cry out.

Suddenly, there was applause from the sidelines. Someone exclaimed, "Excellent! A beautiful pitch!"

Trevor glanced at the person who had shouted and saw it was Henrik.

In the Wright family, Henrik might be the only one who would openly mock Duran like this.

Duran felt a mix of shame and anger.

But within the Wright family, Henrik was the young master.

Thus, Duran dared not challenge him. He had to suppress his resentment and leave in dejection.

Approaching Henrik, Trevor said, "The sudden change in Mr. Wright's plans for you may have something to do with Duran."

Henrik was taken aback, his eyes widening in disbelief.

"How can that be? Duran is just a collateral relative! How did he manage to sway my grandfather?"

Trevor explained, "It's not just Duran; he likely has others supporting him. Otherwise, as a collateral relative, he wouldn't dare oppose you. I've done some digging and he knows that Mr. Wright's nose has changed, and that he's been administered some medication."

Henrik, in the dark about the drug injections, replied in a daze, "I thought you were just here for fun. I didn't expect you to uncover such vital information. To be honest, I haven't seen my grandfather for a long time, and my father has been missing for a while."

Trevor furrowed his brow upon hearing this news.

He did not expect that Henrik's father had also disappeared. All signs pointed to a significant upheaval within the Wright family.

After some contemplation, he said to Henrik with gravity, "It appears the situation within the Wright family is extremely complex. Our top priority should be to free Cecelia as soon as possible. She's been confined, and her safety is at risk. Besides, she may know something we're unaware of."

Henrik nodded affirmatively. After pondering for a while, he said seriously, "You're right. My sister is likely in danger too. I fear it might be my turn next."