

Chapter 1964 Duran's Lie

Duran halted his departure and, feigning politeness, tentatively addressed Luisa. "Luisa, do you remember me at all?"

In fact, he was aware of her memory loss.

Luisa, noticing the malice in his expression, responded with a chilly tone, "I don't know you."

She had a nagging suspicion that Duran wasn't trustworthy and chose not to reveal her memory loss to him.

Undeterred, Duran pressed on, "Don't you recall? You once stayed with the Wright family, where we got along well. Remember how often you, Cecelia, and I would spend time together?"

He sighed heavily, "It's unfortunate that Cecelia is confined at home and unable to meet you. It saddens me too."

Luisa, though frowning at these references, remained cautious. The details he mentioned rang somewhat true, but she still guarded herself against trusting him completely.

When he noticed that something he had said seemed to ring a bell for Luisa, Duran, with a secretive smile, probed further, "Do you have any idea why Cecelia is locked up this time?"

Still wary, Luisa couldn't resist asking "Why?"

Feigning shock, Duran whispered, "It's because of Trevor! Cecelia fell deeply in love with him. They had shared a close relationship, which was eventually discovered by the master. His fury at their intimacy led to her being confined, as punishment for their indiscretion. Our family would never condone such affairs!"

Luisa, growing irritated, snapped back, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Duran scoffed. "It's the truth. Why else would Trevor insist on Cecelia's release as a condition?"

But Luisa's skepticism persisted; she remained unconvinced by Duran's claims.

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But Luisa's skepticism persisted; she remained unconvinced by Duran's claims.

Certain that the two most important people in her life wouldn't deceive her, Luisa dismissed Duran's claims.

Duran, however, persisted with a heavy sigh, "You've forgotten many things due to your memory loss. That's why Trevor feels bold enough to still be with you. Back when you were with the Wrights, you sensed something amiss and were heartbroken. I was there as a comfort to you, and in time you had feelings for me... We became a couple. I even helped you establish a Newmere Cosmetics branch in Dreles. I've always taken great care of you."

During his confession, he became more and more animated as he made up their love story.

But Luisa, her patience snapping at his deceitful words, delivered a swift kick to Duran's crotch, warning furiously, "If you continue spouting such lies, I'll make sure you regret it!"


While Luisa believed that Duran's story was a fabrication, the mention of her business in Dreles did strike a chord.

She crouched down, clutching her head, her expression darkening. His falsehoods felt like a corrosive nightmare, eating away at her mind.

Despite her attempts to reassure herself of their falsity, her lost memories fueled a growing anxiety and an intense desire to regain her past.

Duran, reeling from the kick yet managing a twisted smile, felt a perverse sense of satisfaction.

< Chapter 1964 Duran's Lie

 +120 Points at most

He planned to exploit her memory loss, spinningtales to sow doubt.

His aim was simple: to destroy the trust she had in Trevor and to teach Trevor a lesson.