

Chapter 1983 A Misunderstanding

In the late hours, Cecelia was consumed by a flood of concerns.

She couldn't help but wonder about the troubles plaguing the Wright family and the mysterious change of her grandfather.

Numerous questions were weighing on her mind.

Ever since Trevor had revealed the impact of the drug, Cecelia had been feeling uneasy.

She tossed and turned in her bed, unable to fall asleep. The turmoil in her mind eventually drove her to get up and pour herself a glass of water.

Trevor, who had honed his senses through martial arts practice, was still attuned to his surroundings even in his sleep.

When he heard the sound, he woke up and cautiously investigated, only to discover that it was Cecelia. He breathed a sigh of relief and, concerned, asked, "Cecelia, it's quite late. Why aren't you in bed?"

At that moment, Cecelia had let her guard down. She sighed deeply and said, "I can't stop thinking about what's going on with the Wright family and all the unanswered questions. I fear for my grandfather's safety."

Trevor offered reassurance, "We're actively looking into this matter. We'll uncover the truth. Please, don't worry."

Cecelia smiled bitterly and nodded weakly. In a subdued tone, she said, "This whole situation has been weighing heavily on me lately. I've been feeling so helpless and unable to sleep properly. I hope we can resolve this matter as soon as possible."

After some hesitation, Trevor disclosed Luisa's situation. "Actually, Luisa accidentally consumed that drug and lost her memory. Even now, she hasn't fully recovered her memories. We came to Dreles primarily because she's been thinking about you in her fragmented memories."

Cecelia was initially taken aback but lightened the mood with a jest. "So, only Luisa misses me? What about you?"

Trevor offered a sheepish smile and casually replied, "Of course, I miss you too!"

The two of them engaged in a heartfelt conversation.

The atmosphere became lighter, and Cecelia's worries began to dissipate.

She reminisced about their past achievements, like winning a university tennis championship together, which warmed her heart.

Cecelia said to Trevor sincerely, "Having you with me brings me a profound sense of comfort."

Seeing Cecelia in better spirits, Trevor felt a sense of relief.

He encouraged her, "Don't worry. We're in this together, and we'll help the Wright family resolve this issue."

Cecelia nodded earnestly.

Feeling more at ease, she fell asleep quickly once she returned to her room.

Trevor, too, retired to rest.

Unbeknownst to Trevor, Luisa had been listening in on their conversation in the darkness and had overheard their entire exchange.

Depressed, she couldn't shake the rumors Duran had spread, which kept haunting her thoughts.

She thought sadly. Was what Duran had said true? Could Trevor and Cecelia really betray her? Trevor was a member of the Sanderson family, while Cecelia belonged to the Wright family. They appeared to be an ideal couple...

Luisa's thoughts consumed her, and she shut her eyes, feigning sleep. However, sleep eluded her until the break of dawn.

The next day, she made an excuse to go for a walk but ended up seeking solace in a bar.

Coincidentally, Duran was also present at the bar, and he recognized the despondent and preoccupied Luisa immediately.

