

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 814: Chapter 814: That Man... Is It Liam Cloud?

Hope Williams furrowed her brows.

Regardless of whether Hope would actually go to find her, with only thirty minutes, it's simply impossible, not to mention Emilia Woods and the others have long run away with the fifty million, leaving no trace.

Thirty minutes, utterly unrealistic.

Nonetheless, Hope still pretended to agree, "Alright, I promise you, but first, you need to put down the detonator. You don't want any accidental discharge, do you?"

Lily Armstrong sneered coldly, "Do you think I'm stupid? If I put down the detonator, you'll shoot me. Don't waste time with me, hurry and call."

Facing Lily Armstrong's detonator, Hope felt anxious, knowing that so many lives were at stake, not just hers. There was no reason for her to gamble.

At this moment, aside from Natalie Rogers's constant sobbing, there was no other sound, and the tense atmosphere spread over everyone.

Hope gave Waylon Lewis a deep look beside her, subtly indicating with her eyes towards the outside, hoping Waylon would lead people to leave first.

She couldn't guarantee she could persuade Lily Armstrong, and if an accident truly happened, to minimize casualties, Waylon should lead his men away.

Waylon Lewis furrowed his brows deeply, understanding Hope's intention, but he stayed still.

Leaving her behind was impossible for him.

"Thomas Hughes," Waylon Lewis said seriously.

"Boss," Thomas Hughes stepped forward immediately.

"Lead them away," Waylon Lewis ordered.

"Boss! I'm not leaving."

Thomas Hughes said without hesitation, always staying by Waylon Lewis's side, refusing to abandon his master and escape.

"Stop wasting time here, Hope, are you making the call or not?" Lily Armstrong lost all patience, holding the detonator with the intent of activating it.

"I'm calling, I'm calling right now."

Hope broke into a nervous sweat on her forehead, taking out her phone, dialing a number in front of Lily Armstrong, while her eyes scanned for an escape route.

At this moment, Hope saw, emerging from the outer wall, a faintly visible head behind Lily Armstrong.

Couldn't see clearly...

Hope squinted her eyes, taking another look.

Vaguely, a man with silver hair and dressed in black emerged, moving nimbly like a swallow over the wall, inching closer behind Lily Armstrong. When his gaze met Hope's, he even winked at her.

When did this guy arrive?

Hope was filled with surprise inside, though her expression remained unchanged.

Besides Hope, Waylon Lewis also saw it but, naturally, maintained a neutral expression.

Liam Cloud gestured strangely at Hope.

Hope watched attentively... but couldn't understand.

She frowned slightly.

Liam Cloud's handsome face showed his speechlessness, pointing at his head and shaking his hand to indicate.

Now Hope understood.

He said: So stupid!

Hope curled her lips.

This guy still had the mood to scold her at this moment.

Waylon Lewis's deep, pitch-black eyes squinted. He seemed to understand Liam Cloud's intention but shook his head disapprovingly.

All of Lily Armstrong's attention was focused on Hope's phone at this moment, completely unaware of the impending danger behind her.

"Hurry up and call!"

"I am calling."

"Put it on speaker," Lily Armstrong shouted.

The phone line beeped continuously.

Each sound made everyone's heart tighten.

“Hello?”

The call connected.

Lily Armstrong’s eyes brightened.

Hope withdrew her attention from Liam Cloud, her face indifferent and calm, “Ms. Woods, where are you now? There’s something I want to ask you, to see if you’d like to meet up, do you have time?”

The sound was noisy from Emilia Woods’s side, she must be at some party, Emilia’s voice was cheerful, “Sorry Young Madam Lewis, I’m not in the country right now, I’m afraid there’s no chance for that. If you have any questions, you can ask over the phone.”

Suddenly, the air froze.

Lily Armstrong’s face turned completely cold, disregarding everything, “It seems you’ll have to die in their place...”

Hope’s gaze sharpened.

At this moment, Liam Cloud grabbed onto the wall’s extension, swiftly leaping inside.

As Lily Armstrong instinctively turned upon hearing the sound, she was kicked flying by Liam Cloud.

Her hand with the detonator also let go, sending it flying.

Hope was shocked, fearlessly leaping to catch the detonator moments before it hit the ground.

Hope let out a sigh of relief, she caught it.

“You!” Lily Armstrong screamed as she saw her detonator being snatched, grabbed a fallen knife, eyes flashing coldly, mercilessly stabbing towards Hope, who was closest to her.

Hope was focused on grabbing the detonator, neglecting Lily Armstrong. By the time she turned, Lily had raised her blade.

At that moment, she instinctively shut her eyes in terror, the blade about to pierce Hope’s neck...

Drip...

A drop of warm liquid fell on Hope’s nose, the expected pain never arrived. Hope opened her eyes, seeing Waylon Lewis’s hand grabbing the blade, blood dripping continuously.

Liam Cloud approached with a dark expression, delivering another kick to Lily Armstrong.

Lily Armstrong clutched her abdomen in pain, screaming despite it, "What are you standing there for, attack them all!"

Her voice dropped, and seeing Liam Cloud, the hired henchmen's expressions turned extremely grave.

Liam Cloud stood in the center, his eyes sweeping over them leisurely.

Instantly, all surrendered and laid down their arms.

It's Liam Cloud, after all; no one in the underworld would dare move against him.

To fight him would be seeking death.

The organization would never allow them to make enemies with Liam Cloud either.