

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 858: Chapter 858: Why Did the Two of Them Start Picking Out Coffins?

Liam Cloud stood up, looking serious, "Don't keep her waiting, I don't need you to help me here."

Waylon Lewis raised his eyebrows gently, "I'm not doing it to help you."

Liam Cloud's eyes narrowed slightly, and his thin lips curved, "So you're repaying the favor Hope Williams owes me?"

Waylon Lewis didn't deny it.

He's here, firstly because Hope is his wife, she owes Liam a favor, and he wants to repay it. He doesn't want Hope to feel deeply guilty every time she sees Liam.

Secondly, although he doesn't want to admit it, Liam has done so much for Hope that it's impossible to say he's not important to her. If someone important to her died, how sad would she be? He doesn't want to see Hope sad.

Thirdly, he doesn't want anything to happen to Liam. He has, at times, truly admired him.

So on this most important day, he still came.

Liam Cloud smiled slightly and walked to Waylon's side, placing his hands on the window sill, his icy gaze looking outside, "Actually, she doesn't need to feel indebted to me. She saved my life too; my life was saved by her. It's only right that I protect her."

Liam Cloud never felt owed, nor did he need anyone to repay his kindness.

"So, Waylon, just go back, you still have time. It's not good to leave the bride alone at the wedding."

Waylon squinted, looking at the assassins downstairs who kept provoking, and laughed, "Are you sure you can handle it?"

Liam Cloud's expression was cold as he eyed the conspicuous people downstairs and curled his lips into a cold smile, "They are not worthy enough to take my life."

Waylon raised his long eyebrows slightly, "Don't brag first, lest I have to come back to collect your corpse, and I'd feel embarrassed for you."

Liam Cloud had a faint rogue smile on his face.

"If it really comes to that, all my assets will be transferred to Hope, just as an addition to her dowry. Remember to prepare a good coffin for me, make sure it's made of golden nanmu, and burn some paper money for me so I can live well below."

Thomas Hughes stood aside, his eyelid twitching.

How did these two end up choosing coffins while chatting?

Waylon frowns.

He's never seen someone so calm in the face of danger, as if he has never feared death.

This incident started with the betrayal of a team captain within the organization, who got involved with drugs and was discovered by Liam Cloud, who then chopped off his hands and expelled him.

The most strictly prohibited thing in the organization by Liam is that no one is allowed to touch drugs.

This is the baseline; anyone who crosses it will die.

But Liam softened when he considered the betrayer was a brother who had been through thick and thin with him for years, and ultimately only chopped off his hands, sparing him.

After being expelled, the person bore a grudge and secretly contacted the elders of the organization.

A few elders originally had significant issues with Liam for not being in Y country for a long time; they considered him idle and unworthy.

With internal conflicts unresolved, the situation would only worsen. Plus, this time Liam was seriously injured, and the betrayers allied with other organizations against Liam.

So what Liam previously told Hope was indeed true; someone tried to rebel while he was injured, but things are definitely not as easy as he said.

Wesley Ruiz hurriedly came in from outside, face heavy with concern, "Big Boss, their people have rushed up."

Liam Cloud's dark eyes narrowed dangerously, "Since they want to die, let's give them a quick end."

Liam Cloud turned and walked out; after a few steps, he stopped again, his cold eyes sweeping over Waylon, "Are you sure you're not leaving?"

Waylon didn't hesitate, "Stop talking nonsense, let's make it quick."

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Emperor Capital.

Everyone eagerly anticipates the wedding of the Lewis Family's Patriarch.

Notables from all over have come by reputation.

A large number of reporters have been waiting at the hotel entrance since early morning, hoping to get first-hand information about the wedding.

At the hotel entrance, luxury cars kept arriving, and men in suits and ladies in elegant dresses entered and exited the hotel in an endless stream.

All guests' accommodations and transportation this time are covered by the Lewis Family; the hotel entrance started distributing wedding candies early in the morning, with everyone getting a share.

Some guests captured the main banquet hall decorated like a dream wedding scene, romantic to the extreme.

Anyone with eyes could see that the Lewis Family absolutely cared about this wedding.

There's even word that a month ago, Waylon spent two billion at an auction for a top-tier crown.

The crown is luxurious and dazzling, exquisite beyond measure.

Whom Waylon bought this crown for is self-evident.

The Lewis Family seems to be announcing to the world in the most ostentatious way how much they value Hope Williams.

Guests going in and out are intensely envious, unable to resist whispering.

"Oh my God, I can't imagine how happy Mrs. Lewis is going to be, I'm so envious, I wonder if Mrs. Lewis is deserving of Waylon."

"Of course, she deserves him. Haven't you seen the news before? Mrs. Lewis herself is a very skilled doctor, and she's smart and resourceful. Many who tried to play tricks on her ended up with nothing but a figurative slap in the face. She's capable in every

aspect, and to be valued by the whole Lewis Family, how could she not be deserving of Waylon."

"That's true, I've seen those news too, such gratifying slaps in the face."

"They've overcome so many hurdles to be together, truly wish them well. Now I'm more and more looking forward to the start of the wedding, Waylon and Mrs. Lewis together, it's bound to be a feast for the eyes."

"Me too, me too."

Everyone got more excited the further they discussed.

"Tsk, she's not worthy at all." An incongruous voice rings out.