

*Chapter 879: Chapter 878*

Scarlet's father, Thomas South, stood there, fury written all over his face as he glared at Keira and Lewis.

The moment his voice dropped, two security guards burst in, heading straight for the pair.

Keira frowned and exchanged a look with Lewis.

Without needing a word, the two of them stepped back—right behind Scarlet. As expected, she immediately blocked the guards, arms spread wide.

"Don't touch them!" she shouted.

She got to her feet and locked eyes with her father. "Dad, they're my friends!"

"Friends? They're strays, Scarlet! Do you have any idea what kind of situation we're in right now?" Thomas bellowed, his anger boiling over. "Lena's family is just waiting for us to slip up. Your aunt's already being held, and if we so much as breathe wrong, we're done for! This family's already on thin ice thanks to her!"

His sharp features twisted with rage, making his usually handsome face look almost grotesque.

Scarlet clenched her fists. "But Dad, that's not what you said before. You said it wasn't her fault..."

Thomas let out a bitter laugh. "What do you know? You think our family's still some fairytale dream of flowers and sunshine? The heir of the main bloodline—that title alone is a thorn in the side of the current head of the South family! Your aunt came back, but she refuses to have children. And today? I got called in and chewed out again!"

Scarlet blinked in shock. "Wait, what?"

Thomas took a deep breath and sat down, pressing a hand to his chest like it hurt just to talk.

The butler stepped in quickly. "Miss Scarlet, please don't upset the master anymore. You weren't there to hear how cruel the family head was. They're desperate to force your aunt. If she still won't give them a direct heir... they're planning to come after you next. After all, you're her only living relative."

Scarlet stumbled back a step, her eyes wide as she looked at her father. "Dad... I didn't know things were this bad for you."

Thomas didn't hesitate. "Well, now you do. So go on—kick them out."

Scarlet shook her head. "No. They're my friends. They stood up to Lena today—for me. If they leave now, it's as good as signing their death warrant. I can't just throw them out."

Thomas's eyes flared. "You let them stay, and tomorrow the family head will be at our doorstep. What do you want to see when I come back tomorrow, Scarlet? A broken arm? A leg? What?"

She clenched her fists tighter. "But Dad, you always told me—never turn your back on the people who've helped you."

Thomas exhaled hard, then offered a compromise. "Fine. Give them a boat. Get them off South Island. Lena's reach only stretches as far as this family. If they're off the island, they might have a shot. Just... make sure they leave quietly."

Scarlet hesitated, glancing at Keira.

Keira looked from Thomas to Scarlet, then finally said, "It's okay. We'll go."

She took Lewis's hand, ready to walk out when Scarlet called after her.

"No! You leave now, Lena will kill you the minute you're out of sight. Getting rid of someone like you? That's nothing to her!"

Scarlet marched forward and grabbed Keira's hand. "I'm not letting you leave. I know you can't go—"

She turned to Thomas. "Dad, the people who want them dead? They're right outside. If they walk out that door, they won't make it off the island alive. We can't just abandon them."

Thomas sighed deeply. "Why did I raise you to be so soft-hearted? Scarlet, we're barely surviving as it is. We don't have room to care about someone else's life or death. Just get them off the island. Staying here will get them killed. Out there, they at least have a chance. Even if their enemies are lurking nearby, they can't cover the whole island. Find a quiet corner. Let them out where no one's watching. The world's a big place. They'll survive."

Scarlet was silent for a second, unsure.

"No more excuses," Thomas said. "You're worried? Fine. I'll escort them myself. I'll get them to the mainland, safe and sound. How's that?"

He didn't wait for an answer. He walked straight up to Keira and Lewis, voice low and sharp. "You're outsiders. If you came here with any kind of agenda, you won't make it off this island. But if you didn't... then I've offered you a way out. You'd better take it. I trust you're smart enough to know what to do."

Keira's brow furrowed.

They'd risked everything to get here—and now, they were just supposed to leave?

*Chapter 880: Chapter 879: A Day Trip Only?*

Keira frowned.

Having finally made it up here, we're just going to leave?

Keira was about to say something when Thomas grabbed her shoulder. "What, don't want to leave? Then you must have ulterior motives!"

As soon as he said this, a lot of bodyguards rushed in, surrounding them all.

Scarlet immediately shouted, "Dad, what are you doing?"

Thomas South took a deep breath and looked at Scarlet. "They're plotting against you, Scarlet. People outside are evil. Have you seen that clearly?"

Scarlet shook her head. "I don't believe it. Norma just wants to stay for some protection!"

Thomas was anguished. "How could I have such a foolish daughter? Guards. Take her to her room."

With these words, two bodyguards stepped forward, grabbing Scarlet's arms on either side.

Scarlet showed an angry expression. "What are you doing? Let me go!"

But the two bodyguards didn't let go; they only slightly bowed their heads and spoke to Scarlet. "Miss, sorry."

Then they applied a little force and lifted Scarlet, taking her upstairs.

Keira frowned at the scene.

Scarlet shouted, "Dad, let me go, don't drive my friends away! They're all my friends! You are not allowed to hurt them; otherwise, I'll... I'll go on a hunger strike!"

As Scarlet's voice finally disappeared behind a door, Thomas looked at Keira and Lewis. "This way. I'll see you off."

Keira frowned and exchanged a glance with Lewis.

Keira knew she had encountered a tough adversary.

Thomas was in his forties. Having experienced the family's decline, he was bound to be resourceful and difficult to deceive.

Keira took a deep breath, clenched her fists, but Lewis shook his head at her slightly.

Keira understood that exposing their disguise now wouldn't work. With so many people, once they caught the two of them, they'd surely secure them.



She could only nod. "Okay, we'll go with you."

Thomas waved his hand, and the rest of the bodyguards surrounded them, clearly not intending to give Keira and Lewis any chance to escape.

Keira followed behind them helplessly.

Thomas, as a descendant of the direct lineage, certainly traveled with a grand entourage. Rows of luxury cars drove on the road towards the coastline.

Keira and Lewis were bound at the hands, sitting in Thomas's car.

Thomas looked at Keira and sneered. "People from the mainland are cunning. You saw that my daughter was easy to deceive, so you targeted her, didn't you?"

Keira replied calmly, "I approached her because she is kind."

Thomas squinted his dark eyes. "Enough! With me here, no one can deceive my daughter. I'm telling you, today you must leave. Do you see? People surround us from all directions. You can't escape."

Keira followed his instructions and saw dozens of black cars guarding the vehicle they were in.

Keira looked at Thomas, giving Lewis a glance. 'If we kidnap him, threaten others, then escape as refugees, how about it?'

Lewis, however, shook his head slightly, giving a look toward Thomas's left hand.

His left hand was always resting at his waist, where there was a gun.

Keira understood, Lewis meant that if she dared to act recklessly, Thomas could kill her with one shot.

Even if she acted quickly, the car's interior space was too narrow.

Keira sighed in resignation.

The car swaggered through the bustling city before finally reaching the coastline. Looking at the vast blue ocean, Keira found it amusing.

Having come to save her mother, was this just a one-day tour of the South family's island?

Is she really going to be sent back just like that?

Keira narrowed her eyes.

But Thomas didn't give her any chance to argue. Upon arrival, he had the bodyguards throw the two onto a boat, and waved grandly. "Start the boat directly, send them away!"