

Chaplain! 54

Chapter 54 Pleasure From The Revenge

"I could just call James Floss right now, and he could come running so that he could kick you out of the hospital!

"Those who have offended me will never be able to stay in Colorado!"

Although he was alone, he wasn't afraid at all because he knew Emilia's weakness.

He could do whatever he wanted.

As expected, Emilia lowered her arms. She looked defeated and helpless.

She knew that William Davis would be able to do so.

The influence of the Davis family in Colorado might not be almighty, but it was enough to bring her and her daughter down.

Admitting defeat might not be able to stop William Davis from his cruel jokes.

But...if she didn't do so, it would only make him even angrier, and it would bring crazier revenge.

The sufferings from the past 8 years already smoothened out her edges.

pAn,Da-n0v e1,c How could she remain tough?

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William Davis enjoyed his victory as he scoffed, "Move aside!"

"I would like to talk to my dear niece!"

Talk?

How would that be even possible?

He was only trying to tear the deepest and most painful wounds on Emilia by hurting the person she loved most!

This was the only way he would feel good!

He didn't even care how Emilia got the money to let Olivia stay in the VIP ward.

He only wanted to tell Emilia that no matter what she did, as long as she was in Colorado, they would not be able to escape from him.

Mary Grimm frowned, and the wrinkles on her face became more obvious.

As for Emilia, she had no other choice but to bite her lips and hold in her anger as she moved away.

Life...wasn't about what you wanted, but it was about what you had to do!

She took a deep breath. As she stared at Williams Davis, she clenched her fist. She would never allow Olivia to be hurt, not even the tiniest scratch.

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If...

If William Davis insisted on doing so, she....would sacrifice her life in order to kill him!

She had nothing left anyway, and there was nothing that she couldn't sacrifice.

Olivia looked at the man dressed in a suit who was getting closer to her. She gripped her blanket even tighter.

She knew that this man wasn't someone nice.

Otherwise, her grandmother and mother wouldn't look so angry.

"Look at you! You're such a big girl now after 8 years!"

William Davis looked like a devil who was smiling as he said, "I am your uncle whom you have never met. Now that you have, aren't you happy?"

Mary Grimm and Emilia frowned. What was William Davis trying to do?

Olivia Walker frowned as her cherry lips trembled.

Although the man was smiling, she still felt frightened.

"You can scream. I won't blame you for it."

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"I am the young master of a rich family, and I am extremely kind. Why would I be angry at a wild child like you who has no father?"

The demonic smile on his face grew, "Do you know what you're suffering from?"

"It's leukemia!"

"I'm sure your mother hasn't told you that!

"Your blood type is RH negative, and it would be impossible to find those with the same blood type! It would even be harder to find you the bone marrow!

"I know that you might not understand what I am saying, but don't worry, as your uncle, I shall tell you.

"You are out of luck!

"You are only waiting for death to take you away as you lie in this hospital bed!

"Hahahahahahaha!!!"

Was he really saying this for Olivia Walker?

No!

It wasn't!

He was only doing so to hurt Emilia!

He wanted to see Emilia grit her teeth out of rage, and only by doing this would he be able to enjoy the pleasure of getting his revenge!