

Chapter 5

Just like when he had decided to lend a hand back then.

What moved him was not the payment Lucy promised but simply Julian's long-standing kindness!

"Mister Burrey! I'm truly grateful! I've only heard that you were previously in the Third Prison. Where exactly are you now? Please tell us, and we'll come to pick you up right away!" Lucy cried tears of joy.

After informing Lucy of the hotel where he was staying, Liam hung up the phone.

Shortly after, Liam lowered his head, reaching for the needle pouch woven from the golden thread at his waist. With a flick of his fingers, he opened the pouch.

In an instant, the entire room seemed to brighten up!

Different sized exquisite golden needles appeared before Liam.

The golden needles were slender and intricately engraved with mysterious patterns. Each needle was a masterpiece, invaluable!

There were 108 such golden needles in the pouch!

When the 108 golden needles were put together, the mysterious patterns converged to form the words 'Harvest' and 'Union'!

Liam gazed at this set of Harvest Union golden needles, a complex expression fleeting across his face.

Grandmaster Burrey.

He had not heard that title since he left the prison!

Four years ago, Liam took the blame for the Lloyd family and went to prison, where he encountered a mysterious old man.

Whether it was Liam's sharp intellect or the old man's extraordinary abilities, in just one year, Liam had mastered many things!

Medical skills were just one of them.

This set of Harvest Union golden needles was also passed down to Liam by the old man.

Liam had already earned the title of 'Grandmaster Burrey' solely through his medical skills. Since then, he has been able to leave the prison.

However, due to the old man's instructions and concerns about the Lloyd family, Liam never stepped out of prison.

Recalling everything he had experienced after his release, he revealed a self-deprecating smile. "I wanted to give you a surprise, but alas, you had other thoughts. But it's alright. Since money and status are that important to you, then let me show you what the view from the top of the world looks like!"

Meanwhile, as the best private hospital in the South City, Golden Cross Hospital charged extremely high fees, yet despite that, beds were still scarce.

Since yesterday, the atmosphere on the ninth floor of the hospital's intensive care unit has been tense!

Black-suited men could be seen everywhere roaming the corridors. It was said that an important figure from the provincial capital was transferred to this hospital.

In the intensive care unit, Julian lay quietly on the hospital bed with his eyes closed.

Lucy stood by with a phone in hand, watching Julian. A determined look flashed across her exquisite face as she said, "Grandpa, hold on. Grandmaster Burrey has promised to save you. We're going to pick him up now!"

Knowing that Liam was in South City, Lucy brought Julian with her. They had flown from the provincial capital to South City by private plane yesterday.

Moments later, the orderly convoy pulled out of Golden Cross Hospital and headed toward Havenwood Hotel in South City!

As the grand convoy of the Hill family approached the hotel, Hailey and Etchen had already arrived downstairs at the Havenwood Hotel.

"This guy really thinks he's living the high life just because he has the cafe that Serena gave him?" Hailey gritted her teeth as she looked at the magnificent hotel lobby. "What qualifications does he have to stay in such a nice hotel?"

Etchen, equally resentful, gritted his teeth. "If it weren't for our Lloyd family, Liam would be nothing!"

In their eyes, Liam was only able to stay in such a good hotel because he had Lloyd family's property!

That made Hailey and Etchen very distressed.

Suddenly, Hailey remembered something, and a worried expression flashed across her face. "Etchen, what if Liam, an ex-convict, decides to be uncooperative and doesn't transfer the cafe agreement back to us?"

Etchen's eyes turned cold, and he sneered. "Ordinary people wouldn't willingly give up such a valuable property! But Mom, don't you worry. I am here. That's my cafe! If that little convict refuses to hand over the coffee shop, I'll make sure he never leaves South City alive!"

As he spoke, Etchen looked arrogantly domineering! There was not a hint of gratitude for Liam taking the blame for him and going to prison.