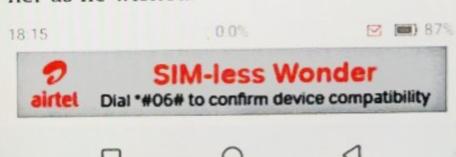
Chapter 582 Fuller's Sister

In the aftermath of the explosion, a hush settled over the dungeon. Julie's heart raced and black dots danced across her vision, causing her to collapse in the blink of an eye. With lightning reflexes, Liam rushed to her side, catching her just in time.

"Get them to the hospital!" Liam's voice trembled with urgency as he issued the command.

His gaze then shifted to Yesenia, a tangle of emotions twisting his expression. He clenched his fists, nails digging into the skin of his palms.

If only she hadn't been Julie's mother, he thought. A thousand times over, he'd wanted to kill her. Yet, Liam's hands were tied, leaving him powerless to confront her as he wished.



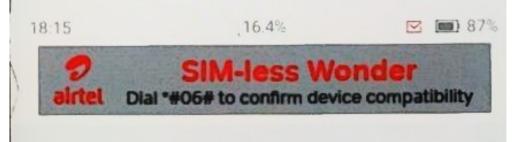
Eventually, he heaved a sigh, his resolve faltering. "Riel, take her away for now. Lock her up and watch her. As for how to deal with her, let's wait for Julie to wake up."

Having said his piece, Liam pivoted and trailed after the procession escorting Julie to the hospital.

Meanwhile, in the helicopter in the sky.

With a heart pounding from his successful escape, Fuller sucked in air desperately. The events that had just unfolded were etched into his memory. It was in this moment that Liam's true, terrifying power became painfully clear. Only Dark Fiend's suicide bomb could pave his path out of the dungeon today.

A sense of fortune mingled with his relief, as Fuller appreciated his foresight in arranging for a helicopter beforehand. Without that, his flight from the dungeon would have only led him into the clutches



Chapter 582 Fuller's Sister

+90 Points at most

of Liam's cronies in Salem.

Time stretched on, until a realization hit Fuller like a lightning bolt – his sister was still in Salem, oblivious to the chaos he'd been through! In an instant, he punched in Emory's number, fingers a blur over the screen of his phone.

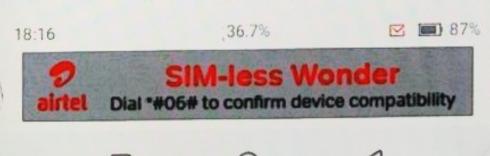
Fuller's voice quivered as he said, "Leave Salem as soon as possible. Head back to Invone and lay low. And be quick!"

"Why are you running away again? Haven't you settled the score with Liam?" Emory got emotional.

"Liam's power caught us off guard. Even the Duncan family's bodyguards couldn't take him down. We lost this round. Our best bet is to lay low for now. Revenge can wait," Fuller sighed.

Emory's fury simmered at his words. Just then, two figures materialized.

Cannon and Black Fiend, who had also made a hasty escape, came back.



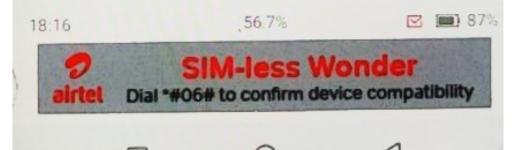
Black Fiend believed they couldn't stick around Salem any longer. Safety was in returning to Invone fast. Yet, he didn't anticipate Cannon's insistence on bringing Emory along.

Black Fiend found himself at a loss for words, his astonishment mirroring the absurdity of the situation. But bound by his duty as a bodyguard, he had no choice but to trail closely behind Cannon.

The instant he appeared, Cannon seized Emory's phone and ended the call.

Next, he clasped Emory's hand, a grim chuckle escaping him. "Damn it! It's all on account of your brother. His actions cost me a bodyguard. He owes me for this. Now that he's vanished, I've no choice but to claim his debt through you. Don't worry. I will let you go as long as you let me fuck you for ten years! Don't try to run away, or I'll blow up the Norris family's house!"

Emory's fear was palpable as she struggled



Chapter 582 Fuller's Sister

+90 Points at most

against Cannon's control. Cannon exchanged a sly wink with Black Fiend, who had little choice but to obey and render Emory unconscious.

Black Fiend couldn't believe it. Right after Cannon escaped from death, he remained arrogantly confident and even desired to sleep with a woman!

What a lunatic! A true madman!

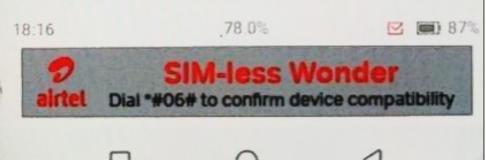
In the confines of the Central Hospital, after an arduous eight-hour surgery, the glare of the emergency room lights dimmed. With beads of sweat on his forehead, the doctor emerged.

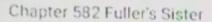
Liam approached, anxiety evident in his eyes. "Doctor, how's he doing?"

"No need to worry, Mr. Hoffman. The blade missed his stomach, and his blood loss was minimal. He'll pull through with some good rest."

Liam breathed a sigh of relief.

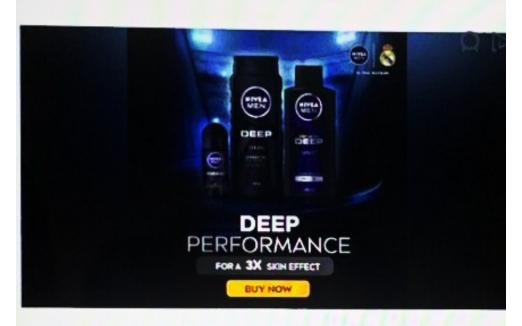
It was a stroke of luck that Ulises survived.





+90 Points at most

If he died, Julie would surely break down, and explaining it all to her would've been an impossible task!





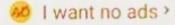
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Chapter 583 Pregnancy

Now that Ulises was out of danger, Liam hastened his return to Julie's ward.

Julie had fainted because she was tensed, but she was fine. When Liam entered the room, she had already awakened, although she was still a bit weak.

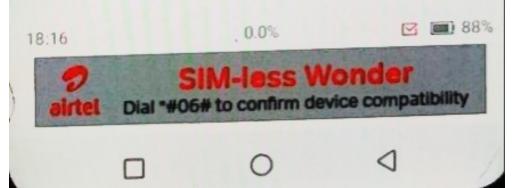
Beside her bed, her assistant Nalani was attentively tending to her.

Learning about Julie's hospitalization, Nalani had come to care for her.

Her dedication to both her work and Julie's personal matters couldn't be denied.

Over time, Julie had observed Nalani's actions and developed a growing trust in her.

Upon Liam's arrival, Nalani stood up considerately, greeted him, and made way for him.



Liam nodded and took a seat at the bedside, offering comfort to Julie. "Rest well. I've checked on your father. The doctor assured me that his injury wasn't life-threatening and that his vital parts weren't affected. So don't be too bothered."

Hearing that her father was safe eased Julie's mind somewhat.

Then, a doctor walked in, holding a report.

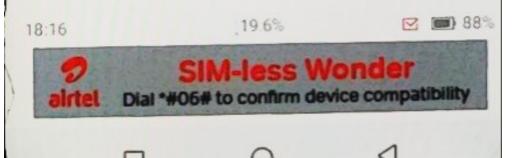
After checking the name on Julie's bed and confirming her identity, he turned his attention to Liam. "Are you the patient's husband?"

Liam affirmed, "Yes, doctor. What's going on?"

With a frown, the doctor addressed Liam, "I have to tell you this! Your wife is pregnant. As her husband, you need to take better care of her! Be cautious moving forward!"

Then the doctor gave Liam the test report.

It revealed that Julie had been pregnant



for over a month.

Both of them were stunned for a brief moment after they read the report and their minds went blank.

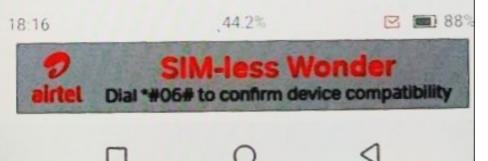
As the realization sank in, elation flooded their thoughts, rendering them too overwhelmed to utter a word. They simply held each other tightly, overcome with joy.

In this moment, the excitement of their impending parenthood filled the hearts of the couple.

Amid the jubilation, Liam remembered something, and he said with a hint of awkwardness, "I realize it might not be the best time to discuss this, but concerning your mother, we need to make a decision. I'll support whatever choice you make."

Julie became infuriated. Her expression suddenly turned sour as she replied in a shaky voice, "I don't consider her my mother."

Liam quickly soothed her, "Please don't let



+90 Points at most

this upset you. Remember, the doctor advised against emotional stress, especially now that you're pregnant."

Julie placed her hand on her belly and gradually regained her composure.

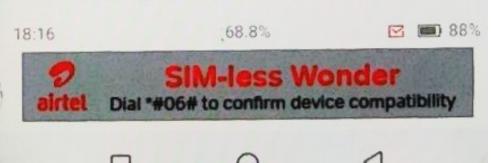
After careful contemplation, Liam suggested, "What if we distance her from our lives and ensure she doesn't disturb us again?"

Julie agreed, then after a pause, she muttered, "I'm going to be a mother too. I worry that I might not be a good mother, and my child will regard me the way I see my own mother."

Liam tenderly reassured her with a gentle touch, "Don't burden yourself with such thoughts. You're nothing like your mother. Your kindness shines through. You'll undoubtedly be a wonderful mother."

Finding comfort in his words, Julie nestled into Liam's embrace.

Unnoticed by the couple, just beyond the



Chapter 583 Pregnancy

+90 Points at most

ward's door, Nalani stood in the shadows with her face twisted in distress.

"You won't become a mother. Because I won't allow you to bring this child into the world!" she muttered to herself with disdain.

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Chapter 584 The Crisis Of The Norris Family

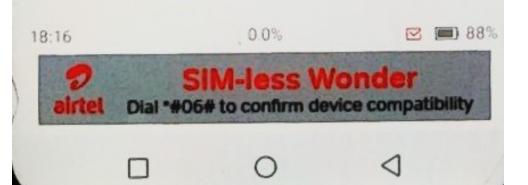
Fuller returned to Invone in a rush.

As he entered the Norris family's house, a tense atmosphere hung heavy in the air.

From the words of the butler, Fuller grasped the troubling news that numerous factions, allied with the influential Hoffman family, had united to assail the Norris family's enterprises, resulting in billions of dollars' worth of losses.

The damage was rapidly spreading, with these combined forces vowing to continue until the Norris family was financially ruined.

At this moment, Preston's fury heightened upon spotting Fuller. "You fool! What mess have you stirred up out there? Why have so many powerful clans turned



Chapter 584 The Crisis Of The Norris. ## +90 Points at most against us?"

Facing Preston's probing, Fuller couldn't utter a word and quickly contacted Timothy for clarification.

"Mr. Hewitt, what's going on? Why is the Hoffman family singling out my family?"

On the other end of the line, Timothy's tone dripped with nonchalance. "It's no big issue. Our past attacks on the Hoffman family have come to light, and now your family has to shoulder the blame."

This revelation shook Fuller with indignation. He hadn't expected that after years of his and his son's loyalty and service to the Hewitt family, Timothy would so readily abandon him.

"Mr. Hewitt, I've dedicated countless years to your service. Even if my contributions were modest, I've always given my best. How could you do this to me?" Fuller's voice brimmed with frustration.

Timothy's retort was laced with



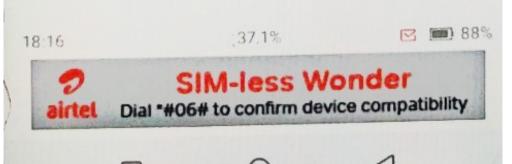
condescension. "Fuller, mind your tone. If not for you and your son's incompetence, would you be in this predicament? I've shown you respect thus far. If you disagree, I'm open to joining in the division of the Norris family's assets. This world thrives on the strong devouring the weak. Your family's downfall merely underscores its weakness."

These words crushed Fuller, leaving him awash in feelings of despair and helplessness.

His son had died and her sister was snatched away, yet he found himself powerless to exact vengeance.

Accepting this was one thing, but the impending ruin of his clan was an altogether different matter. How could he possibly stomach such an outcome?

"Mr. Hewitt, considering all I've done for you over the years, I implore you to assist me in any way possible. I'm prepared to



Chapter 584 The Crisis Of The Norris. ## +90 Points at most brave any hardship if you extend your help.

I beg you," Fuller entreated in a humble tone.

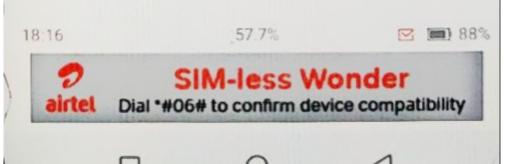
Timothy chuckled lightly. "A fitting attitude indeed. Don't say that I didn't help you. In our recent attack on the Hoffman family, we found something interesting. Despite Liam not being the heir of the Hoffman family, he still wields influence within the family. If you intend to challenge him, you'll need to muster more courage."

Fuller was taken aback.

While he knew Liam had been expelled from the Hoffman family, he hadn't fathomed the extent of their ties. No wonder he had repeatedly failed while fighting him. It turned out the Hoffman family still had his back.

After a pause, Fuller inquired cautiously, "What would you have me do?"

With a playful grin, Timothy said, "I've



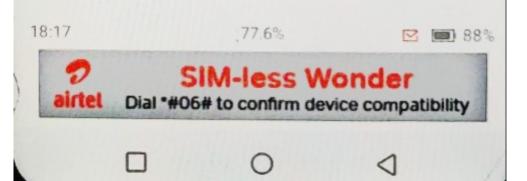
Chapter 584 The Crisis Of The Norris +90 Points at most heard of your sister, Adrienne Norris. Here's the proposition. The Norris family can designate her as the heir and arrange a marriage between her and my brother. Through this union, my family will be compelled to protect you."

Fuller fell silent at this proposal. Both clans wielded significant influence in Invone, and he was acquainted with the Hewitt family's background.

Timothy was an exceptional figure among the affluent youngsters in Invone. However, his brother was an entirely different story.

He was known across Invone as an idiot. Timothy wanted Fuller to marry Adrienne to his brother with the Norris family's entire fortune as her dowry in exchange for this alliance. Under different circumstances, Fuller would have balked at such an idea.

But considering the dire situation he found





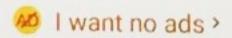




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Chapter 585 Mysterious Partnership

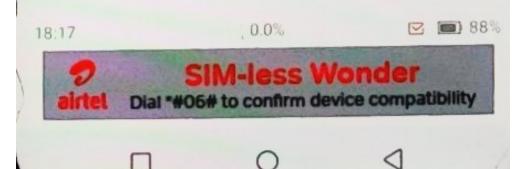
Fuller had no choice but to make this decision. He couldn't help but put the blame on Liam for their predicament again.

In Fuller's mind, it was Liam's actions that had led him and the Norris family to this unfortunate situation.

The resentment he felt towards Liam was so fierce that it consumed him. "Mr. Hewitt," Fuller expressed with an air of intensity, "Liam and I are sworn enemies. I'm determined to return to Salem and settle the score with him!"

Timothy happily promised, "You have my full support. Rest assured, I'll stand by you in this."

With a smug smile, Timothy ended the call.



Chapter 585 Mysterious Partnership # +90 Points at most

Although he hadn't defeated Liam, he didn't suffer any loss, either. Moreover, he had orchestrated the annexation of the Norris family by the Hewitts, thanks to the 'assistance' of the Hoffman family.

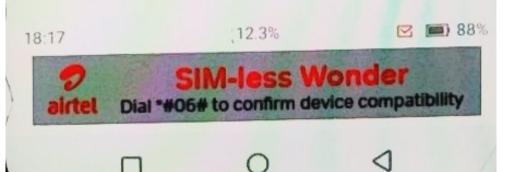
This time, the Hewitts came out unscathed and even profited substantially.

Timothy's confidence grew. He regarded Liam and the Hoffman family as mere pawns under his control.

Even if he hadn't managed to triumph over Liam this time, he had a contingency plan. He intended to pit Fuller against Liam and make them fight each other to death. Timothy would ensure that the Hewitts emerged victorious each time!

Three days later, fueled by his anger, Fuller returned to Salem discreetly.

However, he was at a loss when it came to confronting Liam. With his forces weakened, he locked himself up in the room, unable to devise a viable solution.



Chapter 585 Mysterious Partnership #+90 Points at most

Amid his confusion, a mysterious message popped up on his phone, offering a glimmer of hope.

The sender proposed a meeting at a small bar in the southern part of the city that evening, claiming to have a solid plan to destroy Liam.

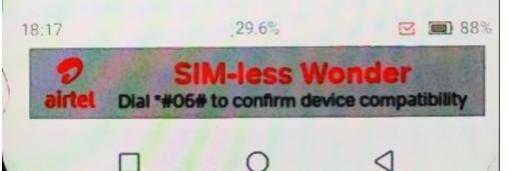
Despite the sender's anonymity, Fuller decided to meet this mysterious person, hoping they held the key to his predicament.

When night fell, Fuller arrived at the designated spot. As expected, the person was a complete stranger. He couldn't help but doubt her credibility.

"Save yourself the trouble of thinking about my identity," the woman stated straightforwardly upon seeing Fuller. "Just know that I have the means to assist you."

Fuller inquired, "What exactly do you have in mind?"

With a disdainful smirk, the mysterious



woman revealed, "I have reliable information. Liam's girl is currently pregnant. I'm guessing you wouldn't want that child to have an easy time coming into this world, am I right?"

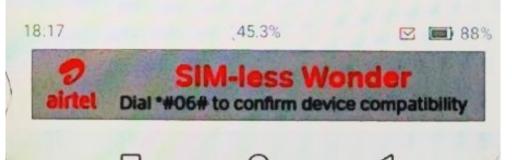
Fuller was stunned when he heard this.

Despite having faced defeats at the hands of Liam on multiple occasions, Fuller maintained a network of informants in Salem. Given this, it should have been within his knowledge to be aware of such news. However, prior to the mysterious woman's revelation, he remained completely unaware of the information.

He could only conclude that the news was either recent or that the woman before him had a remarkable power to access information swiftly.

No matter what, the strange woman before him held immense value for Fuller, who was determined to confront Liam.

Taking the woman's words to heart, Fuller



Chapter 585 Mysterious Partnership \$\circ* +90 Points at most saw this as a golden opportunity. "Your information is invaluable. But since it's a partnership, what role do you want me to play?"

In a cold tone, the woman responded, "I just want to tell you, I'll execute the plan myself, but if I require your help, I'll let you know."

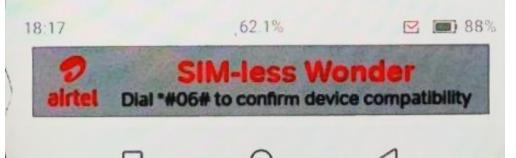
With that, she stood up and took her leave, leaving Fuller bewildered about her exact plan.

Despite his uncertainty, Fuller's focus remained on defeating Liam, so he pushed aside his questions about the woman's intentions.

The following day, in the Central Hospital, Liam attentively cared for Julie, showering her with affection.

Julie's happiness over her pregnancy erased all her past sorrows.

"I've seen your mother off. She'll be looked after. Your main concern should be



yourself and the baby. Leave the rest to me," Liam assured Julie in a gentle tone.

Julie nodded and said nothing about it.

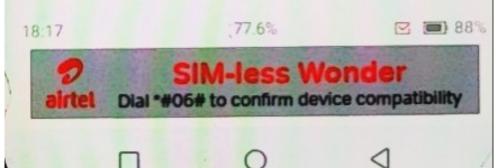
Ulises, having regained consciousness a few days earlier, wore a joyful expression upon learning he would become a grandfather.

He chose to let go of the past and move forward, leaving behind his feelings for Yesenia.

During this period, as Liam spent most of his time at the hospital, Julie's room practically turned into an extension of the Kingland Group's offices. Visitors from various walks of life came to see him daily.

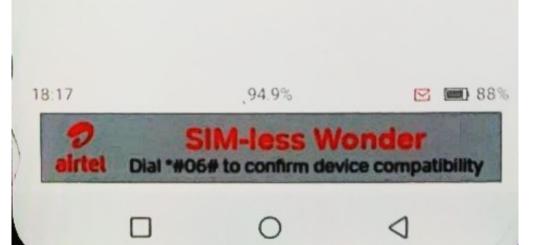
In the midst of their conversation, another visitor sought Liam's attention. He handled the matter quickly and resumed his care for Julie. His energy seemed boundless.

With Kingland Group's growth, it stood unrivaled in Salem's business landscape. So, the company expanded its operations.



Chapter 585 Mysterious Partnership #+90 Points at most
The financial manager came to deliver the
latest report, revealing that the group's
assets were nearing a hundred billion.

Liam had already decided to take Julie back to the Hoffman family and make their union official by getting married to her.



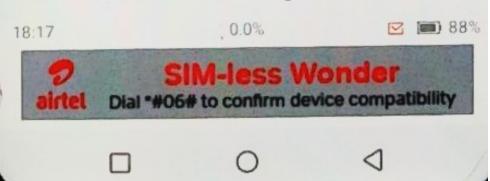
Chapter 586 Collaborating

When Julie noticed Liam's exhaustion, her heart was filled with sympathy for him.

She urged gently, "Liam, you don't need to be by my side every single day. There are people around, and you can go to work and come in the evenings. Besides, I need to be discharged soon. The Pearl Company is waiting for me, and Nalani has been quite busy lately. I can't keep troubling her like this. It's been just over a month since I got pregnant. Please don't worry so much."

Liam managed a faint smile and replied,
"I can't help but worry about you. You're
still in the early stages of pregnancy and
need proper rest. Nalani can handle the
company's matters. If you feel uneasy
about it, you can raise her salary."

With those words, he paid no mind to



+90 Points at most

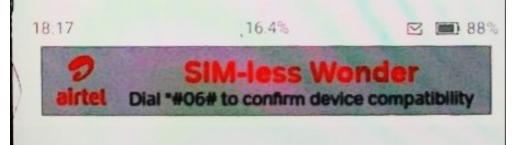
whether Julie agreed or not, and continued caring for her.

Julie smiled softly, realizing there was little she could do other than let Liam have his way.

Later in the afternoon, Keanu, the manager of the market department, arrived at the hospital to provide Liam with a firsthand report on their work.

The main topic of discussion was their recent venture into live commerce. Keanu was brimming with excitement as he shared, "Mr. Hoffman, our new live commerce initiative is proving to be very successful. Numerous suppliers are expressing interest in collaborating with Kingland Group and want to meet with you. I'm uncertain about how to handle this. What are your thoughts?"

Liam's brows knitted slightly. After pondering for a while, he concluded that he needed to return to Kingland Group to



+90 Points at most

address this issue.

could negotiation successful A significantly expedite the company's journey to a hundred-billion-dollar market value. This would allow him to bring Julie back home sooner. Dealing with the situation himself would put his mind at ease.

Liam nodded and responded, "You can return now. I'll handle it personally when I return to the company."

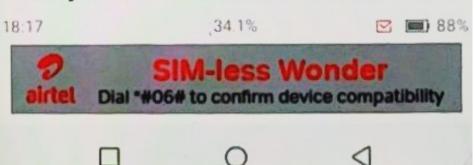
After Keanu took his leave, Liam gathered all the members of the Dark Night Organization in Salem, including Riel.

"I entrust my wife's safety to all of you. Ensure she is fine. Riel, you need to be particularly vigilant here."

"Be rest assured. I'll make sure the ward remains secure."

Liam nodded. His worries were somewhat alleviated as he took his leave.

Shortly after, Nalani came to Julie's ward



as usual.

She provided a report on the company's status and then left the ward after she shared a few words of concern.

No one had any reason to be suspicious of her.

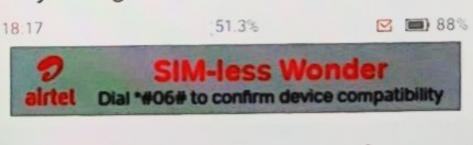
After Nalani exited the ward, demeanor immediately changed. typed in a message on her phone with a malicious grin plastered on her face.

The message read, "Liam is currently not here. The perfect chance has come. Proceed to the specified location I'm providing, and get ready to take action!"

The recipient of this message was none other than Fuller.

The mysterious woman who had reached out to Fuller was Nalani, formerly known as Vivian.

Upon receiving the message, Fuller was filled with elation. This time, he had not only brought his elites but also a special



Chapter 586 Collaborating

+90 Points at most

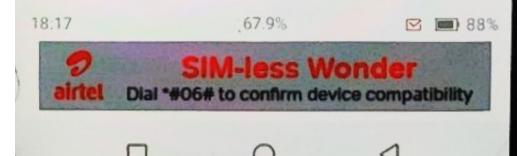
individual, Hiram Lyons, Preston's trusted confidant and personal bodyguard.

In every influential family, a specialized armed force was maintained to ensure the family's protection, and the Norris family was no exception. Among those working for the Norris clan, Hiram was the strongest warrior.

He was a result of extensive cultivation. Even in a place like Invone, where formidable experts abounded, Hiram was renowned. With him by his side, Fuller was confident about returning to Salem.

Positioned several hundred meters away from the hospital, Fuller and his team concealed themselves, preparing for their next move. Hiram, as a stranger, was told to enter the hospital alone, collaborating with Nalani.

In the Central Hospital, Nalani intercepted a nurse who was about to inspect the wards, knocked her out with a blow, and



Chapter 586 Collaborating

+90 Points at most

then changed into her uniform.

She altered her facial features to resemble the unconscious nurse. With these changes, she appeared identical to her.

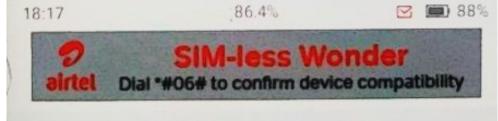
Without a moment's hesitation, the transformed Nalani marched confidently towards Julie's ward. A sinister grin slowly formed on her face.

Footfalls echoed through the silent hospital corridor, a sound capable of instilling fear in anyone who heard it.

Nalani drew closer and closer to the door of Julie's ward.

When she got to the door, her expression contorted, but she swiftly regained her composure.

"Julie, don't hate me!" she muttered to herself.



Chapter 587 Succeeding

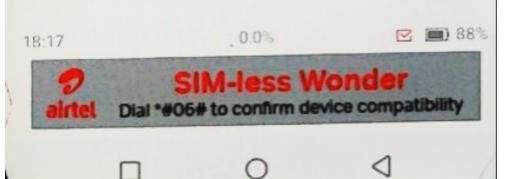
"Patient in Room 3, it's time to switch your medication."

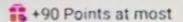
Upon hearing about the change in medication, Julie, who had been nodding off, sat up so the nurse could do her job.

The nurse brought out a bottle of medicine and stared at Julie with a distant look in her eyes.

An uneasy feeling crept over Julie. Something about the nurse today was off, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it. But the nurse attending to her had never changed before. Seeing the familiar face before her, Julie scolded herself for jumping to conclusions. She thought that the pregnancy was making her paranoid.

Unnoticed by Julie, the hesitant nurse finally made a decision.





"Miss Fiber, turn onto your side. I'll give you a massage," the nurse suggested.

Julie was taken aback. She wondered when she had ever received a massage from the nurse. Doubt lingered, but her body instinctively obeyed, and she complied with the nurse's request.

At that moment, the nurse's demeanor turned fierce and she clutched a knife in her hand.

In the next heartbeat, she lunged at Julie's belly.

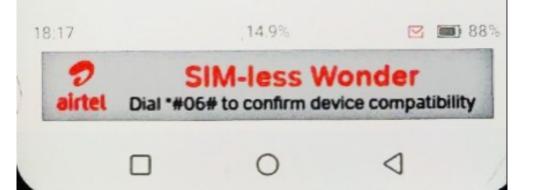
With a vicious expression, she plunged the knife into it.

"Ah!"

Julie's cry filled the air as searing pain overtook her. The intensity of the pain made her pass out.

Outside the door, Julie's scream alerted Riel.

Damn it! Something had gone wrong!



Riel moved to burst into the room, but a set of slender hands held him back.

"Not yet, you can't enter!" Hiram, who already stood ready, looked indifferent. In an instant, his fist swung towards Riel.

Riel's countenance changed slightly. He immediately fought back, and they both clashed in a flurry of blows.

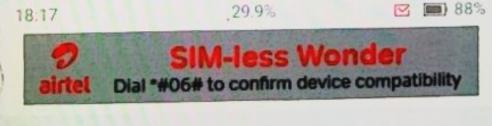
Though Riel's moves appeared casual, he had an upper hand against Hiram, who struggled to keep pace. Gradually, Hiram found himself on the defensive.

But despite the struggle, Riel couldn't break free and reach the ward.

Desperation gnawed at Riel. He knew the man he was fighting with had great might but he was confident that he could overpower Hiram within minutes.

But minutes were a luxury they couldn't afford. Julie needed him now.

Staring at Riel who was at a deadlock, Nalani, posing as the nurse in the ward,



smirked with triumph.

Having accomplished her goal, she left Hiram to fend for himself against Riel and seized the opportunity to escape through the window.

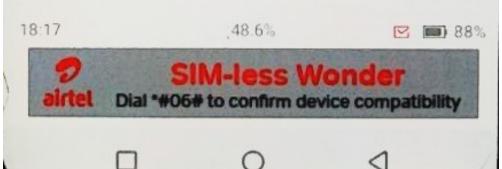
Hiram was taken aback. The agreement they'd made hadn't stipulated fleeing at this moment!

But as an experienced fighter, he knew that with Nalani's escape, he needed to leave as soon as possible.

In an instant, Hiram hurled a smoke bomb he came with.

Utilizing the brief cover of the smoke, he pursued Nalani's trail.

Riel's face turned cold. He couldn't let them slip through his fingers. With the entire Dark Night Organization's team now around, he immediately ordered a detachment to safeguard Julie. He then led the remaining members to initiate a pursuit.



+90 Points at most

Despite the delay caused by the smoke bomb, Riel chased after the distant figures of Hiram and Nalani with unwavering resolve.

The Dark Night Organization team behind him intermittently opened fire, exploiting chances to shoot, but the distance thwarted their attempts to hit the fleeing duo.

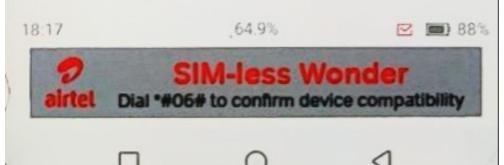
Nalani, who had been leading the race, suddenly halted, allowing Hiram to forge ahead.

She took off her hood, turned, and sneered at Riel, "This is the price for defying the Norris family!"

Riel's gaze brimmed with malice. The person before him had Fuller's face.

About two minutes later, Nalani and Hiram spotted a fleet of vintage muscle cars parked around a corner.

Fuller and his men were in those cars. To avoid drawing excessive attention, they



opted for this type of cars.

"Move! Liam's men are closing in!"

Nalani hurriedly boarded a car and reverted to her original appearance before Fuller.

Bewildered, Fuller instructed his men to speed away.

Fuller inquired, "Weren't you supposed to assess the situation and inform us so we can strike?" Why didn't you go with our plan?"

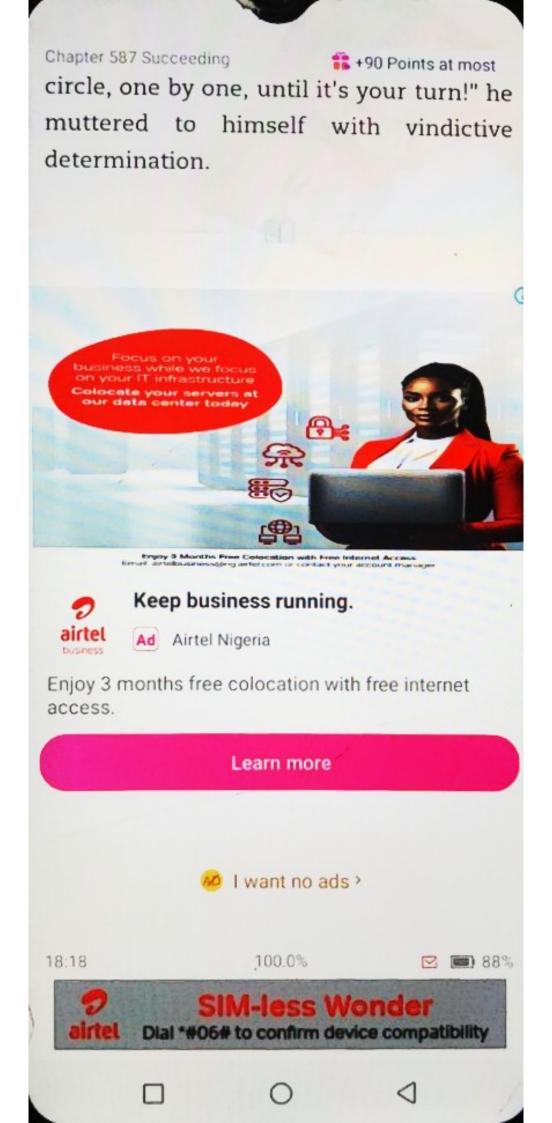
A sneer curled Nalani's lips as she remarked, "No need. I've already achieved my goal. Everything was proceeding smoothly. There's no need for your involvement."

When Fuller learned of Nalani's success, a sinister grin crept across his face. And a sense of self-satisfaction swelled within him.

"Liam, mark my words. This is just the start. I'll torment each person in your

18:17 ,81.7% 🗹 🗐 88%





Chapter 588 Abortion

In the CEO's office at the headquarters of the Kingland Group.

Liam had recently concluded his responsibilities regarding the live stream cooperation. Despite being utterly exhausted and desperately in need of a restful night's sleep, he had a serene smile playing on his fatigued face.

After giving Keanu a few more instructions, Liam was about to head to the hospital to be with Julie instead of staying in the office for longer.

Right at that moment, Riel called him.

"King, something has happened."

Liam's face paled, and he quickly asked with wide eyes, "What's the matter? What happened?"

Riel made a pained expression, clearly

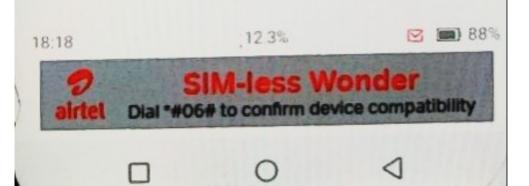


reluctant to share the news. There was no pleasant way to say it.

Since Riel, who had always been known for his directness and frankness, displayed such hesitancy, Liam's gut twisted with a sense of unease, anxiety coursing through his body. "Tell me!" he shouted, his hands tightly clenched into fists.

"Just now, Miss Fiber was attacked. She sustained multiple stab wounds to her abdomen and has been urgently taken to the operation room. The doctor mentioned the possibility of needing to perform an abortion." Riel conveyed the truth rapidly, wincing as he rushed the words.

The distressing news dealt a heavy blow to Liam, causing his body to tremble. His mouth hung open in shock as he slumped into his seat, the world seemingly spinning around him. The words struck him repeatedly, like a relentless echo in his head.



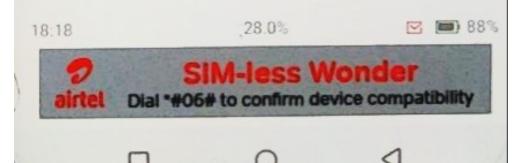
After a silent moment, he dashed downstairs, swiftly got into his car, and drove to the hospital. His heart pounded against his ribs as he pulled out of the driveway.

He firmly pressed the gas pedal, fingers wound around the steering wheel in a death grip. He maintained an unwavering pace, surpassing every speed limit along the route.

The sports car's velocity had peaked, the needle on the dial indicated a speed exceeding 400 kilometers per hour. The engine roared as it zipped through the air.

Since it was busy hours, the road was densely congested with cars filling every lane.

Liam maneuvered the sports car as if it were a beam of light, deftly navigating through traffic with reckless abandon, fueled by the madness coursing through his veins. Any minor error could lead to



+90 Points at most

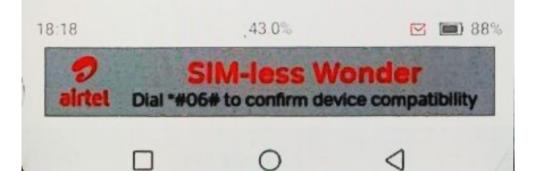
catastrophe, but Liam's expertise allowed him to maintain precise control over the accelerating vehicle.

Cars on the road swerved to avoid him as he sped by, drivers hurling insults as he deftly evaded their vehicles.

In his wake, blaring of sirens signaled the presence of a police pursuit. His dangerous driving had caught the attention of nearby traffic police, yet their inferior vehicles stood no chance of catching up to his speeding car.

The journey from his office to the hospital typically took a steady thirty minutes by car. However, Liam covered the distance in less than eight minutes.

Upon his arrival, members of the Dark Night Organization were already stationed at the gates, their expressions somber. A deep crimson hue of anger surged on Liam's face as he strode towards them, delivering forceful slaps that resounded



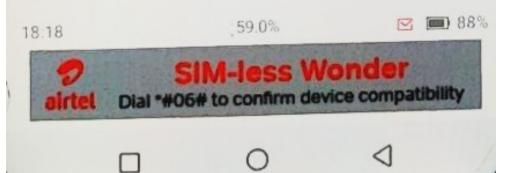
like cracks of thunder.

"Where's Julie?" Liam's voice was laced with anger.

Upon discovering the exact operation room where Julie was located, Liam disregarded the hospital's policies and hurriedly entered the room.

This swift action left the performing doctor startled and compelled him to reprimand, "Do you not see that we're in the middle of an operation here? Get out!" "Get out of here, all of you!" Liam's words cut through the air, icy and commanding. In this moment, Liam's emotions had spiraled beyond his control. He brandished his international doctor certificate and declared, "The woman lying here is my wife. I intend to save her myself!"

The medical team felt a natural discontent, but their frustrations were quelled as the hospital's director arrived in the nick of time, directing them to withdraw.



Inside the operating room, as Liam's gaze landed upon Julie's pallid countenance, tears welled up in his eyes. He assessed the condition of the fetus, only to find no signs of life.

The fetus had tragically passed away.

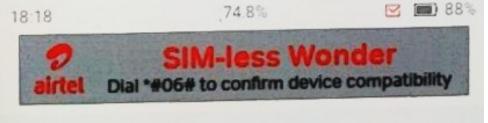
Liam's hands quivered uncontrollably, hindering his attempts to rescue Julie.

Drawing in a deep breath, he compelled himself to regain composure. Following the procedure, he swiftly stabilized Julie's condition.

Subsequently, Julie was transported back to the ward for some much-needed rest.

As Liam emerged from the operating room, his eyes were bloodshot, his heart ablaze with anger.

At the entrance, Riel and the Dark Night Organization members knelt on the floor. Riel's eyes welled with tears of remorse. Bowing, he muttered, "The fault is mine. I failed to protect Miss Fiber and exposed



+90 Points at most

her to danger. I deserve to face consequences."

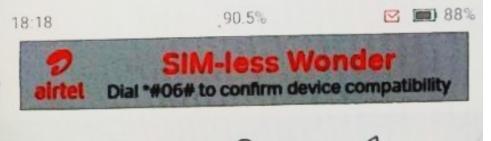
With these words, he produced a dagger, poised to harm himself.

Riel's self-inflicted punishment surpassed even his treatment of enemies.

Yet, Liam's reflexes outpaced his and he knocked the dagger aside.

Liam was intimately acquainted with Riel's nature. He would never hesitate in situations like this. He believed Riel had tried his best.

With a dark cloud looming over his head, Liam roared in a beastly voice, "Tell me, who did this?"



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