

Chapter 10 A Condition

Hanna intentionally put extra emphasis on her offer, and Chris, well, he kept mum.

"If you have a problem with my pay, you should go hire someone else."

"Now that you've practically breathed life back into my granddad, not only am I willing to front you a deposit of fifty million, but I'll wire the five million to your account monthly as per your liking. However, I have a condition."

Hanna's eyebrows twitched. "Go on, shoot."

"Before my grandfather bounces back entirely, you'll have to camp out in our place and keep an eye on his every move."

That was how he could see to it that his grandpa's health stayed on the up and up.

Plus, there were too many eyes on the Willis family. Taking a gamble was out of the question.

Caught in a bind, Hanna mulled it over.

Saving lives was a doctor's creed, but if she holed up with the Willises, her cover would be blown in no time.

So, she promptly turned him down.

"I'll swing by to check on the patient every Monday and Wednesday. Hope that's not too much of a stretch. I mean, I have other patients in my queue, and so can't be twiddling my thumbs at your granddad's bedside all day."

Despite the curveball, Chris didn't throw a fit. He just asked the butler to double down on security for his grandfather, Lawrence Willis.

After hanging up, Hanna saw a cool fifty million dollars cozying up in her

bank account.

Hanna grinned from ear to ear as she counted the zeros on her phone.

Chris could be shrouded in mystery, but he sure wasn't dragging his feet when it came to the greenbacks.

Right then, Robert called her.

As a father, Robert had a knack for treating her worse than his brothers. Now, he must call for the Wheeler family's business, not a father-daughter heart-to-heart.

As expected, Robert's irate voice thundered through the phone.

"Hanna, you're one ungrateful soul! You're blood of the family. How could you gang up with the Sullivan Group and be the architect of our downfall? We've been looking after you for years. Is this how you repay us?"

Hanna, cold as ever, retorted, "You never treated me like kin. Spare me the lip service, Mr. Wheeler. And aligning with the Sullivan Group? You're giving me too much credit!"

"You!" Robert, face ablaze, continued his tirade. "You're lying to me! Someone saw you hobnobbing with Mr. Sullivan. If it weren't for your loose lips, why would the Sullivan Group suddenly pull the plug on the investment?"

Hanna smirked, a flicker of disdain in her eyes.

"Mr. Wheeler, if you really want to know, why not ask Mr. Sullivan face to face?"

Robert, fully triggered by Hanna's apathetic demeanor, bellowed into the phone. "You mean girl! You've muddied the waters for our family, and cannot lose any sleep over it. Get back here pronto! You owe me an explanation! If not, consider yourself cut off from the family!"

Hanna snorted at the cold dial tone after Robert ended the call.

She didn't give a damn about being a part of the Wheeler family.

Over the years, Robert had given her the cold shoulder. Even when he had suspected that she was his daughter, all his love had gone to Emerie!

If the Sullivan Group hadn't pulled the plug on the Wheeler Group project, she wouldn't have had a chat with Robert in over half a year.

Now, the timing was right to settle scores!

Hanna grabbed her backpack, hustled downstairs, and caught sight of Chris briefing the butler on Lawrence's care.

A plan forming in her mind, she smiled cunningly and sauntered over to Chris.

"Mr. Willis, you've upgraded from handsome to stunning in a matter of minutes."

Chris, a stoic glance her way, replied, "Miss Wheeler, cut to the chase. What do you need?"

Hanna tilted her head, a sly grin playing on her lips. "How about lending me twenty of your top-notch bodyguards?"

The Willis family's security detail packed a punch. Turning down their assistance was out of the question.

Finally looking her way, Chris waved his hand, summoning twenty bodyguards to the scene.

Hanna eyed them with satisfaction.

The Wheeler family was in for a bumpy ride!

