

Chapter 12

As Liam and Lucy were on the road, something was unfolding at South City's Golden Cross Hospital.

Hailey held Etchen in the lobby, hurling curses left and right.

"Do you even know who I am? I'm Serena Lloyd's mother from the Lloyd family! I've had dinner with your hospital director! Have you seen how injured my son is? What gives you the right to deny him admission?! Let me tell you, if anything happens to my son because of your delay in treatment, I won't spare any of you!"

With hands on her hips, she continued unabated, "Do you all not care about your careers anymore?"

"Madam, we understand your situation and are not denying your son admission. Your son's injuries may look severe, but they are not critical. He can receive adequate treatment in a regular ward," intervened Gunter, the hospital's administrative manager.

"What regular ward?! Do you even understand who we are? Do you think a regular ward can provide

Chapter 12

the best medical care for my son? Let me tell you, we demand a VIP ward. If you can't arrange that for us, none of you will get away with it!" Hailey sniffed disdainfully.

"But madam, as we explained earlier, due to some special circumstances, the VIP ward on the ninth floor is currently closed, and there are no vacant beds," Gunter calmly replied.

"So, you're still refusing us, huh? Are you really forcing me to call your hospital director?" Hailey's voice turned menacing as she threatened, reaching for her phone.

Just then, the head of the Lloyd family, Ronald, rushed in with the rest of the family.

"Ronald, you finally decided to show up, huh?" Hailey ran toward him with tears streaming down her face. "If you had come a moment later, you'd be collecting our corpses!"

"What's going on, Hailey? How did things escalate to this?" Ronald's expression tightened at the sight of Etchen's injuries and Hailey's swollen face.

"I told you what happened! It's all because of Liam, that wretched ex-convict! After he divorced

Chapter 12

Serena, we thought of paying him a visit. Who knew things would turn ugly, and he beat us up!" Hailey wiped her tears, still seething.

"What! How dare he lay hands on you?!" Ronald's eyes widened in anger.

Hailey's expression was bleak as she tearfully recounted, "It wasn't him who did the dirty work! It was some wretched woman he met while he was in prison! You might never have seen me and your son again if we hadn't run away this quickly!"

"Did you know they even broke Etchen's leg! That b*stard Liam just stood by and watched!"

"That bastard must have a death wish! Who gave him the guts to do such a thing?" Ronald's face darkened to the extreme, emitting a low growl.

"Dad! It hurts!" Etchen leaned against Hailey and said weakly.

Ronald's eyes filled with even more hatred. It was not just Ronald. The entire Lloyd family who had followed was filled with anger!

Liam had just come out of prison, yet he dared to be so audacious!

Chapter 12

"Let's seek medical attention first! We need to seek medical attention! That bastard Liam won't get away with this!" He said angrily, gritting his teeth.

"Talking about seeking medical attention!" Hailey became even more agitated. She pointed at Gunter, shouting, "Even the Golden Cross Hospital is bullying us! I want to arrange a special ward for Etchen, but they all disagree!"

"Ronald, the Lloyd family is not only being bullied by a parasite, but even the hospital doesn't recognize the Lloyd Group's power anymore. Tell me, does the family still have power in South City?"

She had an unyielding attitude.

"What's going on?" Ronald turned his head, his face extremely dark.

Although Serena led the Lloyd Group to continuously break through the market value, Ronald's reputation in the city was equally high as the head of the family.

Gunter recognized Ronald.

"Mister Lloyd, here's what happened." He remained composed and recounted what he had just explained to Hailey.

"Sorry, Mister Lloyd, but the ninth floor is now not only inaccessible to you but also to most of our hospital staff. The VIP ward has been completely sealed off."

He still did not change his initial stance.

"Fine! Great!" Ronald pointed his finger at Gunter's chest with a smirk and said, "So, they won't let us stay in the VIP ward, huh? Just wait. You can pack up since you will be getting fired soon!"

After that, Ronald took out his phone and walked away.

He had already started contacting the director of Golden Cross Hospital. Hailey followed behind, glaring at Gunter with a sneer.

Soon enough, Ronald returned with his phone in hand.

"Ronald, how did it go? Have they arranged everything for us?" Hailey, looking smug, asked.

Chapter 12

"The director has arranged a single room for us. There are indeed some unexpected situations in the VIP ward. The whole floor has been sealed off! We can't go up at all. However, the director has found the best orthopedic surgeon for us. You don't need to worry about Etchen and your injury." Ronald's expression was unpleasant.

"What?" Hailey was taken aback, looking quite awkward.

She had not expected that they could not secure a VIP ward even with Ronald's intervention.

"It seems like there's a big shot from the provincial capital," Ronald explained in a low voice.

"What kind of big shot could seal off the entire ninth floor?"

Hailey found it hard to believe!

In her perception, the status of the Lloyd family was already high enough. Yet now, there seemed to be someone even more powerful than them.

