

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel

Chapter 151

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 151 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams - 151

Chapter 151

EZ 56 vouchers

\$5

The lawyer glanced at Sebastian, hesitant. "After the transfer, will it be registered under its own household, or..." His voice trailed off under Sebastian's icy stare.

"Register it on Sandridge Island," Sebastian ordered, his presence overwhelming. His stare made the lawyer break out in a cold sweat.

"Yes, Mr. Gray," the lawyer replied..

Another fifteen minutes passed before Sebastian finally had Brantley and Camilla brought over.

Brantley had barely left his office when someone threw a sack over his head.

The whole way, he wondered who he had offended, who was out to get him. Even when strung up on the bridge, he couldn't figure it out. Now, he was being dragged on the ground like a dog, stripped of all dignity!

He and Camilla were dragged in front of a Maybach.

Camilla's already pale face turned ashen at the car. She realized instantly who it was.

The blacked-out window slid down.

The night blurred Sebastian's cold features. His eyes held no warmth as he looked down at Brantley and Camilla.

"M-Mr. Gray?" Camilla gasped, breathless.

Brantley was stunned. “M-Mr. Gray?”

His nerves were shot. He knew he was in trouble.

“Sign it,” Sebastian said. The lawyer from Harmony Law Firm stepped forward, smiling professionally as he handed them the prepared agreement, even though he’d been dragged here from bed.

Brantley squinted at the document under the streetlight. “Agreement to cut ties?”

‘So, I spent the whole night terrified, even remembering that time in high school I snitched on a poor classmate, lost my scholarship, and almost jumped... and it’s just about cutting ties with Stella?’ he thought.

Brantley was speechless.

He wanted to curse.

“Stella is my daughter! I won’t agree!” Brantley retorted, chin raised in defiance.

He tore the agreement to shreds and threw it on the ground.

The lawyer’s smile faded. “Mr. Gray, he says he won’t agree.”

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 151

:

65 vouchers

Sebastian let out a noncommittal “hmm,” his eyes shadowed and unreadable. Allan got out from the other side, his handsome face like a manga character’s. He took the pen from the lawyer and crouched down.

“Not agreeing?” Allan flicked the pen cap off, twirling it calmly. Then his smile vanished. He slammed the pen into the back of Brantley’s hand.

Brantley’s agonized scream echoed across the Ocean Bridge.

Allan kept smiling. He pulled the pen out and drove it down again.

Soaked through, Camilla covered her mouth, too scared to scream, trembling all over.

“I’ll sign!” Brantley’s voice was hoarse with pain, his hand a bloody mess. He didn’t dare put on airs anymore.

Allan scoffed. “Would’ve saved us all trouble if you’d just agreed sooner!” He took another pen and tossed it before Brantley. “Sign.”

Sprawled on the ground, Brantley gritted his teeth and signed his name by the streetlight.

Camilla hastily signed after him.

Allan snatched the signed agreement, flicked it, and handed it to the Harmony Law Firm’s lawyer. “Go home and sleep!”

They got in the car.

The window rolled up.

Only when the Maybach drove off did Brantley collapse, clutching his hand. Camilla helped him up as he cursed, “Damn it! Which Mr. Gray was that?”

Terrified, Camilla covered his mouth. “It’s... Mr. Gray from the island.”

It was Sebastian.

Brantley was speechless.

Back then, Gray Group shot into Haliville’s top three purely because of Sebastian’s ruthless, cutthroat methods. In just a few years, Gray Group’s businesses spread across all of Clusia.

Its scale expanded several times over.

Sebastian symbolized absolute authority.

If his father, brother, and sister-in-law hadn’t died tragically the same day, and Sebastian hadn’t been crippled, Carlos wouldn’t have dared bring his old flame home that soon.

But thanks to his connection with Lauren, Brantley knew more insider details than most.

Those people died because Sebastian offended the wrong people outside.

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 151

A cold wind blew. The two drenched figures on the bridge shivered simultaneously.

ES5 vouchers

When Sebastian returned to Sandridge Island, Snowball was in the yard with the plain plant on his head, soaking up the moonlight.

The plant swayed its leaves leisurely.

The moment Snowball saw Sebastian, its eyes welled up.

'Damn owner, come save Snowball! Your snake has been terribly wronged!' Snowball thought.

Ten minutes earlier, in Sebastian's bedroom, Snowball had ransacked the room to find its beloved ball and was happily rolling around.

A strange rustling from somewhere startled Snowball. It swiveled around, searching for the source, but came up empty.

It went back to its ball.

Snowball was stunned for a moment by a rustle again.

Its red eyes blinked until he traced the sound to the nightstand.

Snowball tilted its head and slowly slithered over, peeking up and down.

A potted plant, ugly in Snowball's eyes, came into view.

Snowball hissed.

The plain plant was silent.

It just sat there, completely motionless.

Snowball lowered its head.

Snowball raised its head and hissed.

The plain plant was silent and didn't budge.

Snowball lowered its head and raised it again, hissing.

The annoyed plain plant finally snapped.

Suddenly, the plant shot up 2 feet and started smacking Snowball's face repeatedly. The stunned snake blinked.

'Did I just get slapped by an ugly plant?' it wondered.

Then it got slapped a few more times.

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 151

P

56 voueners

The raised standards meant over 90% of the companies in the PowerCell Alliance, founded by the Lane family, couldn't comply. This shattered the industry monopoly overnight.

The Lanes were panicking.

"Lauren is threatening suicide to avoid marriage," John said.

Hearing this, Allan, sunbathing with his precious Obsidian Orchid, scoffed. "The old tantrum-and-suicide-threat routine. Can't she be more original?" he thought.

"John..." Stella handed him a sealed envelope. "Take this to the Gray family residence. Make sure Lauren opens it herself."

John took it without a word.

"Stella, what is it?" Allan asked curiously, leaning in.

"David's medical report," Stella said slowly. "With the infectious disease results highlighted."

'Stella is seriously ruthless,' Allan thought.

She had Sebastian suppress the news city-wide while pushing the Lane family to desperation. "How did you know about the order in advance?" Allan asked, shooing the little peregrine falcon from his flowers.

Stella looked calm. "I hacked into the government system," she said, meeting his gaze.

Allan was speechless. 'Forget it. I'm better off not knowing,' he decided.

She added, "Under the new rules, over half of Lane Group's batteries fail. Their only way out is to connect with Conrad, so they'll cling to the Gray family desperately. Otherwise, it's mutual destruction."

If Lauren refused, the Lane family would use David's illness. Then Lauren would be the pariah, and the Gray family would sacrifice her for their reputation.

Lauren would have nowhere to go but the Lane family residence,

Allan glanced at the envelope. "That's basically a death warrant,' he thought.

"Send it." Stella nodded to John, who left quickly.

Lucas, still sleepy, pattered over on his little legs and threw himself at Stella.

He hugged her leg and looked up.

Behind him, Jake carried a 24-inch white suitcase. It was Celia's. "Mr. Gray, the hospital called. Celia's awake, demanding to see you, and..."

Yesterday, John dumped Celia at the hospital after cleaning up.

Now that John was at the Gray family residence, the task fell to Jake. "And she's threatening self-harm."

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 151

Sebastian, in his wheelchair, asked coldly, "Is she dead?"

Jake was speechless.

Stella covered Lucas's ears and shot Sebastian a look.

Sebastian corrected himself blankly. "Is she alive?"

'Isn't that the same thing?' Jake wondered. 'Was that any more polite?'

'Anyone could tell Celia was bluffing. Mr. Gray is way too blunt!'

"She's alive," Jake said.

Sebastian gave a cold "oh." He glanced at Lucas. "Tell her she can see me when she's dead."

Allan nearly choked.

Jake didn't know what to say.

'I should just take the suitcase to the hospital,' he thought.

E55 vouchers

Stella released Lucas's ears. Before she could speak, a servant brought over a bowl of beef stew.

Stella smiled helplessly.

'Why beef stew again?' she thought.

She turned to leave without a word.

But then she stopped and turned back.

Sebastian held her arm blankly. Lucas hugged her leg adorably. Both stared at her.

Stella was helpless.

Lucas let go first. He picked up the bowl with both hands, seriously. "Eat!"

"Science proves dietary therapy has minimal effect!" Stella argued.

She tried to reason with him.

Lucas tilted his head, a tuft of hair sticking up. Then he pushed beef stew toward her. “Here!”

Stella was speechless.

Lucas’s eyes lit up. He remembered something and ran upstairs.

He soon returned, arms overflowing. Allan, holding his Obsidian Orchid, perked up and joined in, again shooing the little peregrine falcon. “Watch your bird!”

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 151

‘It’s going to peck my big orchid bald!’ he fumed.

Lucas wobbled, dropping things along the way.

Broken pieces littered the floor behind him.

Allan and Stella were speechless.

Only Sebastian remained unfazed, calmly ordering more dishes for Stella.

Lucas dumped the rest onto the table. Two more cups cracked instantly.

Allan groaned. “Oh my, you just broke a bowl worth 0.8 million dollars!”

Lucas looked innocent, head tilted. “Mm?”

He held up a small plate for Allan, pure and innocent.

Allan sighed. “That costs 0.9 million!”

“Mm?” Lucas held up another.

Allan said blankly, “400 thousand dollars.”

45

55 vouchers

Lucas looked thoughtful. “Mm!” He pointed at the beef stew and pushed all the treasures to Stella.

Sebastian handed her a spoon. “Eat.”

Stella remained silent.

AD

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 152

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 152 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams – 152

Chapter 152

Finally, under Lucas’s watchful eye, Stella finished the beef stew.

“Huh?” Lucas peeked.

Stella sighed and showed him the empty bowl.

Satisfied, Lucas nodded.

He pushed the treasures closer.

Those were his reward for her.

Stella looked up at Sebastian. “Is this how you’ve always coaxed him since he was little?”

Sebastian’s eyes shifted guiltily.

The doll-like Lucas looked left, then right, confused.

‘Stella doesn’t like plates and bowls?’ he wondered.

145

55 vouchers

Lucas thought hard, then jumped down, ran to Stella, grabbed her hands, and pressed them to his chubby cheeks, kneading.

Stella was a bit charmed.

Suddenly, Big Ben popped out of a corner and announced. "Alert! Sharp objects detected! Kids, adults, old friends, and silly snakes, stay away!"

Everyone, including Snowball, was speechless.

Snowball, sulking on the tree, wrapped his tail around a branch, swung upside down, and chomped Big Ben's round head into his mouth.

"Oh no, swallowed again!" Big Ben said.

'Serves you right for talking too much!' everyone thought.

Sebastian seemed to remember something. He glanced at Stella. "I cut your ties with the Carter family."

She looked at him, slightly surprised. "How did those two agree?"

She meant Brantley and Camilla.

"Allan handled it," Sebastian said.

Allan was stunned, not knowing what to say.

Allan smiled at Stella through gritted teeth. "Maybe... they just came to their senses?"

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 152

'Senses from where? From being beaten?' she wondered.

A hissing sound, like air leaking from a tire, sounded near them.

"Huh?" Lucas tilted his head, puzzled.

EL 65 vouchers

“What’s that sound?” Afraid that Stella would press further, Allan quickly changed the subject, looking around but finding no source.

Sebastian calmly pointed behind him.

They all turned to look and froze.

Big Ben deflated in seconds. Sensing their gaze, it looked up slowly, holding broken glass. “Oh... no... I’m... leaking...”

Lucas’s eyes went wide with shock!

“Don’t... panic...” Big Ben said slowly.

‘Just shut up!’ Stella thought.

Fifteen minutes passed.

“Allan...” Sebastian said

Allan, sweating as he pumped air into Big Ben, panted, “Wait!”

“Um...” Stella said.

Allan wiped his sweat. “Later!”

Stella and Sebastian exchanged a look, pretending nothing happened.

A while later, Big Ben blinked at the cute pink band-aid on his arm where he’d been punctured.

It poked the band-aid and chuckled.

Stella remained silent.

Allan slumped on the floor. “What are you smiling at? I’m exhausted!”

As the main pumper, Allan’d used every ounce of strength.

At that moment, Sebastian, sitting in his wheelchair, looked down at the air pump on the floor, his expression inscrutable. “Allan.”

“What?” Allan grumbled, sprawled ungracefully.

Sebastian pointed to a switch behind Big Ben. “See this?”

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 152

Allan was baffled.

A bad feeling... he thought. ‘A very bad one!’

“Poke it. It auto-inflates,” Stella said.

Allan wanted to curse.

:

E55 vouchers

‘Today, I’m taking you both down with me!’ he raged inwardly. ‘Don’t any of you dare stop me!’

Big Ben chuckled.

Suddenly, Ivan walked in, grave. “Mr. Gray, Vincent is here to see you.”

A black snake, thick as a finger, slithered from Ivan’s wrist to his ear, flicking its tongue.

Ivan rarely saw the sun. His skin was ghostly pale, his voice eerie, like from a tomb. He wouldn’t have appeared if John and Jake weren’t off the island.

Allan’s expression changed. He looked at Sebastian.

“Let him on the island,” Sebastian said thoughtfully.

Soon, Vincent walked in, eyes red, jaw clenched. Before anyone reacted, the tall, brawny man bowed before Stella.

Everyone was stunned, including Stella.

Only Sebastian turned icy. “Who’s hurt?”

“Barrett!” Vincent said hoarsely, then looked at Stella. “I beg you, Ms. Carter. Go to Jaffina; operate on Barrett. Save his hands and feet!”

He’d seen Stella operate on Paul. He knew she could do it.

“Explain clearly,” Stella said, looking down, her tone neutral.

Vincent began to explain.

Every two years, Red Shadow held a two-week joint land exercise with Monterra near Jaffina Suburbs. This year, something was off from the start. The Monterra team’s physical abilities improved at a terrifying, abnormal rate.

Their trainers repeatedly provoked under the guise of training.

That morning, Barrett’s Fifth Unit clashed with Monterra trainers. Provoked by their words, the hot-headed Barrett issued a life-or-death challenge.

He was beaten relentlessly.

By the time Dennis arrived with the Red Shadow First Unit, Barrett was battered beyond recognition, limbs

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 152

broken.

The military doctor said recovery was impossible.

“What did you say?” Allan frowned.

55 vouchers

Vincent, Barrett, Dennis, Eliel, and Fabian represented Red Shadow’s peak individual combat prowess.

They were human weapons.

‘Two years ago, Monterra lost miserably. How could this happen in just two years?’ Allan wondered.

“How terrifying?” Stella asked. If these tough men used “terrifying,” she was curious.

Vincent took a deep breath. “Bending steel bars bare-handed, shattering skulls with one punch...” He added seriously, “I’m not joking.

He took out his phone, found a video, and played it.

After he watched the video, Sebastian’s eyes turned icy. Allan shook his head. “This is absolutely not normal.”

It surpassed human limits.

Stella was calm. “I’ll operate. First, help me find someone.” Even after the video, she was unfazed.

“Who?” Vincent perked up.

Stella gave a faint, enigmatic smile.

Half an hour later, at Haliville Airport, a military car screeched to a halt. Vincent dragged a slender figure out. “Let go! Help!” Emily was having a breakdown.

Men stormed into Chase Villa and took her without explanation.

Emily screamed the whole way. No one listened.

Now she was being taken to Haliville Airport.

‘Are kidnappers this bold now? Taking hostages on planes?’ she thought.

Emily was dumbfounded until she was brought to a waiting area.

Seeing Stella sitting nearby, beautiful as a manga character, she was stunned.

As she approached, Stella, chin in hand, lazily waved. “Hi”

Emily stiffly turned, looked at Sebastian in his wheelchair, expressionless and icy, and the soft Lucas on his lap, with a shark backpack and hat, copying Stella’s wave.

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 152

Emily took a deep breath. “Did you have me kidnapped?”

55 vouchers

“Watch your words,” Allan said, walking past Emily with a cup of fragrant coffee. “Stella just had someone invite you over.”

‘Wait, am I seeing things? Why is an ugly plant wiggling its leaves, sniffing the coffee?’ Emily wondered.

She looked aside.

This section of the waiting area was cordoned off and guarded by special personnel. If Emily wasn’t mistaken, those men stood ramrod straight, with guns at their waists.

They didn’t look like bodyguards, but more like they’d just walked out of a military base.

“Mr. Gray.” Since John and Jake hadn’t returned, Ivan, who was forced to come along, spoke up eerily, his little black snake with him. “It’s too bright here. I want to go wait over there.”

Ivan lifted a finger and pointed.

It was a dark corner.

Everyone just stared, speechless.

“Go,” Sebastian said coldly.

Relieved, Ivan melted into the darkness.

‘Help!’ Emily shouted in her mind.

“So, what’s this for?” Emily rephrased.

“To Jaffina,” Stella said, still propping her chin.

Emily thought she misheard. She pointed at Allan, dazed. “That...”

“What?” Allan looked up.

“This might sound crazy, but is that ugly plant stealing sips of your coffee?” Emily said.

She found it unbelievable herself.

Everyone looked where she was pointing.

The plain plant’s leaf tip touched the coffee cup, acting all sneaky, trying not to get noticed.

Like it felt offended by Emily’s words, it wilted, turning yellow.

Emily met Sebastian’s icy gaze and shivered.

“Even plants have pride. Apologize to it,” he said.

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 152

“Sorry,” Emily said.

Allan, the victim, stared at his empty cup. He was speechless.

Drained, Emily sat next to Stella. “What are we doing in Jaffina?”

“Going to have surgery,” Stella said slowly.

Emily was speechless.

K

EX 55 vouchers

Nearby, a sneaky figure caught attention, a man with a jacket over his head. The guards noticed quickly.

Suddenly, Stella smiled and gestured to Vincent.

Vincent signaled. The man was brought over.

“Ow, damn!” he shouted.

The jacket fell to the floor, revealing the man's dreadlocks. It was unmistakably Joey, the same man who swore earlier today that he'd rather die than stay in Haliville a moment longer and insisted on returning to Jaffina immediately.

"We meet again," Stella said.

Meeting Stella's gaze, Joey raised his hands immediately.

Everyone, including his own bodyguards, was speechless.

"Joey, have you lost your mind?" Allan frowned.

'What do you know?' Joey thought.

"You were good at those hand waves. Do it again," Stella drawled.

'Dammit!' Joey cursed.

Cursing inwardly, he waved his hands enthusiastically.

Everyone stared, stunned.

His bodyguards covered their faces, stepping back in unison.

Several minutes passed.

Joey cried. "Boss, please let me go!" His hands were going numb.

Stella still rested her chin on her hand, looking lazy and patient on the surface.

Suddenly, a staff member approached with a smile. "Excuse me, Mr. Allan Reed? Sorry, you can't board. You're blacklisted on the Jaffina route.

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 152

"We can't issue your ticket."

Allan raised an eyebrow.

Joey raised a hand meekly. "I know this." He glanced at Stella.

55 vouchers

He added, "After Hendrix died, you were kicked out of Jaffina. The Reed family said you'd never return."

Stella gave Allan a thoughtful look.

"Who told you to buy tickets?" Sebastian asked Vincent.

'How else would we go?' Vincent wondered.

After some silence, the airport manager rushed over in a suit, wiping sweat. "Mr. Gray!"

He smiled obsequiously, pushing the staff aside.

"Your private jet is ready, flight path approved. Leave now or wait?" he asked.

Vincent realized, 'We weren't waiting for a flight, but for the private jet clearance?'

'If I refund the tickets now, will there be a fee? That hurts...'

Joey was even more shocked.

"Wait," Stella said coldly. "Remove Allan from the blacklist."

"Uh..." The manager glanced at Allan, looking troubled.

AD

Comment

The Deed teusly wear the the commry consistent

family fly

dark and the max

A key trade being cand

The menger dared in the and, wwwd, then birds in der Natok

4 was the one and only VIP and ever bowed by bawdywaners, growing throw airkan

Sutla mumed to meet her friends con

bey and Vincent wared at Sulle, their faces blank.

“That card? Yanity wher

“War Sulla vad, sowing, the card back into her bag, wally calm. She didn’t even Bink

“You’re good butter, I almost believed your boy vid, comfort

To be an idiot? Yanilly thougje. She thot him a meaningful book

‘SA Allen was wearfully moved,

Sella warly shifted away, trying her best not to let her disgust show

Allan felt it, thoup, and gave her an ups look

The private you wood on the airport runway like an earle, visually striking

Everyone boarded. The door dowed; final checks begen Lucas swung his little feet happily next to Steilla, eyes on Warl’s make.

ise reacted out.

The make Vinked

Lucas moved his hand to the left

The make looked right.

Lucas moved his hand to the right

The wake kaked left.

17:03 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 153

They repeated the activities several times until the snake slumped onto Ivan’s shoulder.

Ivan and the snake retreated into darkness.

'The sun is too bright for us,' he thought.

"Ms. Carter, this is Barrett's condition." Vincent showed scans on his phone.

Emily peered in, gasping. "How so severe?" She looked at Stella. "Surgery might be pointless?"

Emily hesitated but said it.

To her, it seemed totally incurable.

Vincent grew anxious. "Ms. Carter..."

50 vouchers

Stella gazed at the screen. "There's hope," she said calmly, with a touch of arrogance, steadying Vincent.

Meanwhile, the little peregrine falcon peeped out sleepily from Allan's chest, but Sebastian frowned darkly. "Monterra's labs never stopped gene experiments. I don't believe their sudden strength is unrelated to these experiments."

Sebastian radiated bloodlust.

Sensing something, Stella looked over. "Sebastian." She handed him her drink. "I don't want it."

'Isn't Mr. Gray a germaphobe?' Emily thought.

Yet Sebastian took it smoothly, without hesitation. The peregrine falcon rolled aside.

Eggie was speechless.

Emily smiled. 'Okay, fine!' she thought.

"Are these the Monterra participants?" Stella had a sleek laptop. She turned it to make it face Vincent.

Vincent stared at the Monterra team's photos and data, falling silent.

These were all highly classified and were never made public.

"Ms. Carter..." he hesitated. "Where did you-"

“Don’t ask,” Stella said blankly.

Vincent kept silent.

“You won’t want to know the answer,” Stella said.

Vincent thought, ‘And you’re this calm?’

Emily was baffled. ‘Exercise in Monterra? Where are we going?’

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 153

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 153 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams – 153

Chapter 153

‘Who’s the surgery for?’

Emily stared at the Monterra soldiers on the screen, deep in thought.

“Which one hurt Barrett?” Stella asked, her voice as calm as if she were discussing the weather.

Yet the hairs on Vincent’s neck stood up.

“Ms. Carter...” he stammered.

Stella looked at him calmly, even smiling slightly. “Point out.”

45

55 vouchers

‘Maybe I’m overthinking. Ms. Carter is just good at surgery and plants. That feeling must be my imagination,’ Vincent thought.

“This one!” Vincent pointed immediately.

Stella looked, memorizing the face.

It was a private flight, so the two-plus-hour journey was halved.

An hour later, the plane landed at Jaffina International Airport.

Two military SUVs drove onto the tarmac, clearing all shuttles. Men in camo with face paint jumped out, exuding military grit.

They approached as the door opened.

They were about to speak, but then froze, seeing the man in the wheelchair.

“Mr. Gray!” They saluted sharply to show their respect.

‘This day is surreal,’ Emily thought.

She was dragged from her home by military men to the airport during vacation.

And she took a private jet from Haliville to Jaffina in an hour.

After she got out of the car, military SUVs were waiting and saluted Sebastian.

Others seemed utterly calm.

Emily stayed silent.

Sebastian looked at the man coldly. “Eliel.”

Eliel stood proudly, glad to be remembered by Sebastian, and replied, “Yes, sir!”

Sebastian was a little speechless.

Behind, Stella, who had napped, lazily opened her eyes, hooded up, looking small, holding Lucas’s hand.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 153

She was expressionless.

“Vincent, where’s the expert?” Eliel looked around.

“Right here!” Vincent said.

“Where?” Eliel looked again.

“Here!” Eliel blurted out, totally thrown off.

Vincent gestured respectfully to Stella.

Eliel was speechless.

:

E55

55 vouchers

His gaze fixed on Stella’s small frame, hood shadowing her face, only her pale chin visible. ‘She looks under twenty!’

Sensing Eliel’s doubt, Stella looked up.

Stella’s deep eyes met his from under the black hood, and then she just yawned.

Eliel was speechless.

They split into the two SUVs.

On the way, no one said a word.

Eliel kept glancing at Stella in the mirror. ‘Vincent must be crazy!’

He grew pessimistic about Barrett.

As he thought, Eliel glanced back again.

Then, he nearly braked.

The little expert was asleep with Lucas in her arms. But she was leaning on Sebastian’s shoulder.

And Sebastian accepted it.

Sebastian, with the plain plant on his lap, looked up icily. His gaze held a clear warning.

Eliel was speechless.

Half an hour later, an imposing gate loomed ahead, with clear lettering: Military Area; No Stopping.

The gate opened automatically. Sentries saluted as the SUVs entered the training grounds.

Stella had opened her eyes, looking out.

Armored vehicles and tanks were parked nearby, with dense forests and mountains. The place was chosen deliberately. The Monterra team stood not far off.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 153

A face Vincent pointed out on the plane flashed by.

:

Stella idly played with Sebastian's prayer beads. Lucas, covered in shark stickers, imitated her.

Sebastian rolled his eyes.

The SUVs soon stopped at the military hospital.

Getting out, Emily felt suffocated.

C

55 vouchers

"The sign! This is the legendary Red Shadow's training base in Jaffina Suburbs! It's the most secretive special forces base in Jaffina! Just the name is terrifying!" she shouted inwardly.

Sebastian was the last one to get out of the car.

He looked up at the Red Shadow insignia, his face pale and expressionless, yet his eyes were profoundly deep.

Outside the ward, Red Shadow brass and Jaffina military leaders stood in a row. Their sharp gazes scanned the newcomers stepping off the elevator until they spotted Sebastian.

They straightened and saluted in unison, their eyes wide.

Emily thought, 'I'm stressed out.'

"What brings you here?" a middle-aged man with the senior colonel insignia asked, eyes excited. "Allan, why didn't you call ahead?"

Allan rolled his eyes.

He couldn't explain.

Sebastian looked up. "Do you think they used that stuff?" His eyes were icy, lightless.

The middle-aged man was silent.

Sebastian suddenly smiled coldly. "I see."

"What will you do about Barrett?" Sebastian asked coldly.

The middle-aged man said, "Experts say Barrett's limbs have no chance of recovery. I'll arrange his future-

"No! Barrett would never accept that!" Vincent's eyes were red. "That's worse than death!"

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

The ward door opened. A masked middle-aged woman emerged with military doctors. Emily paled upon seeing her.

It was Yvonne, vice president of the Clusia Medical Association.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 153

Allan was speechless and thought, 'I really didn't know this!

'Stella keeps secrets well!'

EZ 55 vouchers

The person on the other line was silent for two seconds, then wondered, 'What is Shark up to?'

A smoky, magnetic voice answered, "Well, who's pretending to be my friend now?"

Everyone looked oddly at Yvonne, who had claimed Shark as a friend for years, benefiting from it.

Yvonne was speechless.

Her face flushed and paled.

Emily was speechless.

She widened her eyes. 'Damn, I've latched onto the real deal!'

"What makes you say that's Shark? I could just call someone and claim I'm talking to Shark too!" Yvonne argued stubbornly. She didn't believe this young girl actually knew Shark.

"Sweetheart, what's her name?" The voice through the phone softened as she spoke to Stella.

Everyone was speechless.

'The mysterious Shark is like this in private?'

Stella smiled helplessly.

'Act normal!' she thought.

"Ms. Zane?" Stella said.

"Fine," came the reply after two seconds.

The call ended.

Everyone was speechless.

“You think that fools anyone?” Yvonne sneered, arms crossed.

Yet, within half a minute, everyone in the medical field following the International Freelance Doctors ranking got a notification.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel

Chapter 154

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 154 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams - 154

Chapter 154

45

55 vouchers

“I, Shark, have no personal ties with Yvonne, vice president of the Clusia Medical Association. Consider this a warning, Ms. Zane. If you keep using my name for personal gain, every member of the Clusia Medical Association will be blacklisted by the Dorestan Medical Alliance.”

Attached was a legal notice from the world’s number one law firm.

The document was signed by none other than the legendary attorney Broderick himself.

Yvonne was stunned.

Right then, she wished the earth would swallow her whole. Her face twisted in utter humiliation and panic.

Stella gave her phone a lazy shake in Yvonne’s direction. “Did I scare you?” she asked.

Emily felt her heart was pounding all over again.

Yvonne tried to leave, but Stella blocked her path. Frustrated, Yvonne snapped, "Get out of my way!" Her pupils shrank as she met Stella's icy stare.

"Amputation? Is that really all you know how to do?" Stella said with a mocking tone.

Stella arched her brow, and her oversized black hoodie slipped down her shoulders, revealing her exquisitely beautiful face.

She was so stunning. It was as if she was glowing with her own light.

"You all know she's wrong, but none of you have the guts to call her out?" Stella's gaze grew sharper as she looked past Yvonne, her eyes landing on the military doctors behind her.

The doctors averted their eyes, too embarrassed to meet her gaze.

"You talk a big game, but can you really save him?" Yvonne sneered, her voice laced with sarcasm.

Stella answered coolly, "I absolutely can."

The whole room fell silent in shock.

"Young lady, you can't just mouth off like that," the middle-aged man with the senior colonel insignia said, clearly thinking she was just shooting her mouth off.

Stella raised an eyebrow. "Then what do you think he asked me to come here for?"

Everyone turned to look where she was pointing, and suddenly, all eyes were on Vincent.

Vincent just stood there, speechless.

"You're the expert Vincent mentioned?" Even the middle-aged man couldn't hide his shock.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 154

55 vouchers

Stella let out a cold laugh. “I’m just a hack with a scalpel.” She gave Yvonne a sideways look. “An expert? Please, I wouldn’t dare.”

Her whole presence was cold and stiff, and the coldness in her eyes was ready to burst out.

Yvonne was left utterly speechless.

“Stella.” It was Sebastian’s voice that finally cut through the tension. Stella cooled off instantly, didn’t even bother looking at anyone else, and went straight back to Sebastian’s side. “Don’t get worked up,” he said.

Stella paused for a couple of seconds, then just gave a half-hearted “well.”

“Sit down,” Sebastian said.

Sebastian didn’t even glance at the others, just nodded at the bench in front of him for Stella to sit.

As soon as she sat, Sebastian reached out and started gathering her hair into a messy bun.

“Here!” The adorable Lucas, looking a bit flustered, hurriedly handed over a Shark hairpin.

Emily stood frozen.

She felt like her heart had been put through a meat grinder today. One moment, she thought she was as tough as a pro fishmonger at the supermarket for a decade. And the next, something would come along and flip her whole worldview upside down.

“Sebastian...” Vincent blurted out, sounding anxious. But before he could get another word in, Sebastian shot him a glare so icy it could freeze his veins.

Vincent shut up on the spot. Everyone’s eyes were glued to him.

He calmly put Stella’s hair up for her.

And then, he even gently patted it down, making sure not a single strand was out of place.

Once her hair was mostly done, the coldness in Stella's eyes faded away. She reached out, took the Shark hairpin from Lucas, and clipped it right onto the end of her bun.

Sebastian rolled his eyes.

"That hairpin is kind of an eyesore," Sebastian thought, just like that woman who called her sweetly just now.'

Stella slipped back into her usual lazy vibe, "So, when do you want him to wake up?" She glanced up at the middle-aged man, her tone flat and emotionless.

The middle-aged man was left speechless.

'Wait, I can just pick a time for that?' he thought, totally thrown off.

"Talk is cheap. If you're really that good, let's see you wake him up the second the surgery's over!" Yvonne scoffed. She clearly still refused to believe that some kid like Stella could actually pull off a surgery like this.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 154

"Huh? What's going on?" Eggie chirped in confusion.

'So tired... Eggie whined.

"Wake up," Stella said, giving Eggie's chubby cheeks a firm pinch-no room for negotiation.

Eggie was speechless.

155 Vouchers

Stella turned to Eliel. "Bring me the clothes Barrett was wearing when the accident happened." Her voice was flat, totally emotionless. Eliel looked confused, but he quickly fetched the blood-soaked camo uniform Barrett had been wearing.

Stella shot it a cold look. "Smell it."

Eliel was utterly baffled.

Even though it was a weird request, Eliel still bent down and sniffed the uniform.

Stella just shot Eliel a look that said it all.

Eliel was left speechless.

He could practically hear her thinking, 'Is this guy for real?'

"I meant for Eggie to smell it," Stella said, gesturing at Eggie.

Eggie chirped enthusiastically, totally in sync.

Eliel was left speechless.

The little peregrine falcon sniffed where Stella pointed. It hopped three times on the spot, then suddenly went wild-flapping its chubby wings and whirling around above everyone's heads.

Stella walked over and threw the window open with a loud swoosh.

Eggie didn't hesitate. He zoomed out the window and shot straight up into the sky.

In a flash, he was gone, totally out of sight.

Everyone was utterly confused.

Allan suddenly dashed to the window, reaching out with a dramatic flourish. "Eggie, my Eggie! Come back!"

Stella took a deep breath, didn't pay him any attention, and headed straight back to Sebastian.

Secondly, Stella gave a blank stare at the plain plant next to Sebastian. Ever since Emily called it "ugly as hell," the poor thing had been looking all yellow and defeated.

But now, as if it sensed something, right in front of everyone, it wrapped its leaves around itself and, pot all, scooted a little further away.

and

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 154

Everyone was utterly confused.

‘Are we seeing things?’ everyone wondered, totally stunned.

‘Wait, did that scraggly, half-dead plant just scoot its own pot?’ they thought, still in disbelief.

“Huh?” Lucas tilted his head, looking totally dazed.

Stella kept silent.

#56 Vouchers

The plain plant shuffled its leaves back a bit, trying to act casually. But when it saw Stella still watching, it started shivering like crazy.

“Quit stalling,” Stella said, shooting the plant a deadpan look.

The plain plant just went limp, playing dead.

Without a word, Stella grabbed the plain plant and dangled it out the window. In the very next second, the shriveled, yellowed plant instantly sprang to life. Its leaves turned a bright, healthy green like it had just gotten a full-on power-up.

Everyone was speechless.

They were all hardcore realists, so there was only one way to explain what just happened. It was an illusion.

The plain plant wrapped its leaves around Stella’s hand and nuzzled up to her. If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, nobody would’ve believed a plant could actually be caught brown-nosing.

“Huh?” Stella questioned

The plain plant curled its leaves in a salute. Then, with two little pops, it fired off two tiny yellow beans straight into Stella’s palm, dead-on target.

It reluctantly parted with them, looking all pitiful.

Those were its best stuff.

It let out a soft little whine.

Sebastian kept wanting to say something, but held back every time.

When Stella tossed the plain plant back, he quietly reached out and set it on his lap. The plant didn't hesitate.

It snuggled right into Sebastian, shaking its leaves like crazy. It was like it was protesting!

Sebastian looked up and locked eyes with Stella. She shot him a raised eyebrow.

Sebastian kept silent.

The plain plant was silent too, leaves trembling.

Sat,

Chapter 154

24

:

It shouted inwardly, 'Say something already! Seriously, speak up for me. Don't keep silent!'

A huge shadow cast over it, leaving the plain plant drooping, all its will to live gone.

'Just kill me now!' it thought, utterly defeated.

22 145

55 vouchers

With a dramatic flop, the once-vibrant green plant instantly reverted to its sad, crispy yellow state.

Everyone was speechless.

"Let's go," Stella said, heading for the prep room. As she passed Emily, she shot her a sideways glance. For a split second, Emily felt like she was right back in med school, getting singled out by a professor. Her heart nearly jumped out of her chest.

Emily blurted out, “Yes!”

Under the surgical lights, Stella stood next to Barrett, who was out cold, inside the operating room. Her gaze was frosty, all business.

He was seriously messed up.

It was clear the Monterra soldiers never gave him a chance. They were aiming to cripple him from the get-go.

Behind her mask, Stella’s face was pure stone.

They weren’t really after Barrett specifically. He just happened to be the one who stepped up when push came to shove.

“Ready to start?” Emily asked.

After doing this a few times, Emily felt being Stella’s first assistant was as natural as breathing.

She was actually kind of proud of it.

“Hold on,” Stella said.

As soon as she finished speaking, Emily heard a sharp crack. Stella dislocated Barrett’s jaw with practiced ease, opened his mouth wide, and tossed in the two beans the plain plant had just spat out.

Without thinking, she reached for the OR’s recording equipment, instinctively trying to block the camera and

cover for Stella.

Stella shot Emily a calm, casual look.

‘I’m so done, Emily thought.

But before Emily could even finish her sigh, a heavy gasp suddenly echoed through the room. Barrett, who’d been out cold, just shot his eyes wide open.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 154

Everyone was shocked.

55 vouchers

Stella was the only one who kept her chill, staring right at him. “Time for your surgery. You want local or general anesthesia?”

Barrett just stared, lost for words, his mind a total blank.

The last thing he remembered was getting riled up by those Monterra soldiers and stepping up to challenge them. He had zero memory of how he’d wound up in this place.

Stella told him, her voice cool and direct, “Say something.”

Barrett blinked, tried to open his mouth, but realized he couldn’t move his jaw at all.

Emily leaned in and whispered to Stella, “His jaw.”

With a sharp crack, she snapped Barrett’s jaw right back into place.

Barrett finally managed to mumble, “Local.”

Stella shot him a look, half surprised, half impressed. This was the first time in her whole surgical career someone had the guts to ask for local anesthesia. Just for that, she made up her mind to give him the neatest stitches he’d ever seen.

She gave the anesthesiologist a quick signal.

The anesthesiologist responded with an OK sign.

Stella picked up her scalpel.

To Barrett, the scalpel gleamed with a chilling light.

Barrett just stared, lost for words, his mind a total blank.

Barrett just stared, speechless.

‘Is it too late to ask for general anesthesia now?’ he wondered, panic rising.

“Targeted anesthesia will help your brain and speed up your recovery.” Stella’s voice was icy and close to Barrett’s ear.

Barrett’s eyes burned. “Can I really recover?” he asked.

His memories started flooding back-the brutal impact of Monterra soldiers’ fists pounding into his body. He’d never made a sound, no matter how much it hurt. But deep down, Barrett knew his iron-blooded career was probably finished for good.

Stella sighed, a hint of sarcasm in her voice. “Seriously, you wanna make small talk while I’m cutting you open?”

She raised her hand, her scalpel already smeared with blood.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24

Chapter 154

55 vouchers

‘Wait, why do I smell barbecue? That smells amazing. I’m actually getting hungry, Barrett thought, totally confused.

Then he reminded himself, ‘No, that’s not the point right now!

The surgery lasted five hours.

AD

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 155

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 155 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams – 155

Chapter 155

45

55 vouchers

“Eric’s memorial day is coming up soon, isn’t it?” The big shot, usually only seen on the seven o’clock news,

was sitting next to Sebastian, looking surprisingly approachable.

Sebastian didn’t say a word. His eyes were shadowed, completely devoid of light.

‘It’s been ages since I last heard someone mention Eric,’ he thought.

Glancing at his nephew not far away, Sebastian responded to the middle-aged man with a calm nod.

Suddenly, the operating room door swung open from the inside.

Yvonne was the first to rush over. She just had to see for herself if the patient she was sure would lose a limb had even woken up after surgery.

Barrett was quickly wheeled out.

A white sheet covered his face, and he looked peaceful and serene.

Everyone at the door was stunned. ‘Did the surgery... actually kill him?’

“Barrett!” Vincent was struck like he’d been hit by lightning. He rushed over, his strong hands trembling as he tried to lift the sheet, but kept dropping it. “No! I don’t believe it!”

“See? I told you amputation was the only way to save him! But you just had to trust that so-called expert who’s barely out of diapers!” Yvonne gloated.

Yvonne was the most smug of all. She was practically preening with pride.

Vincent’s hands at his sides clenched into fists, his veins about to pop. His eyes were blazing red as he stared at Barrett, lying under the white sheet. But he just couldn’t bring himself to lift it for one last look at him.

“Sebastian...” Allan’s brows furrowed tightly as he walked over to Sebastian.

'What is Stella doing?' Allan thought, worry flickering in his eyes.

Yvonne couldn't help but burst out laughing. "Serves you right!"

"Shut up!" Vincent's head exploded with rage. He swung his fist at the wall behind Yvonne. With a loud thud, he punched a huge dent right into it.

Bits of plaster rained down from the wall.

Yvonne was shocked. She gulped, her legs turning to jelly, panic written all over her face.

"What's all the noise about?" Emily stepped out, frowning at everyone. Behind her, Stella casually pulled off her mask, her flawless face showing not a hint of emotion.

"It's her!" The guys from other departments waiting outside, eyes red with fury, rushed straight at Stella. Allan

17:04 Sat, Jan 24 M

Chapter 155

55 vouchers

and Ivan, stepping out from the shadows, jumped in without a word-throwing punches and getting into a scuffle.

Sebastian, sitting in his wheelchair, looked absolutely grim. His presence was icy, and he was on the verge of snapping.

Stella's expression was cold and indifferent.

'What are they even doing?' Stella thought, completely unfazed.

"Wait, who the heck covered his face with a sheet?" Emily was totally baffled by the chaos.

'We were just in there doing surgery. How did things turn into a brawl out here?' She thought and glanced down at Barrett and froze.

Annoyed, Emily yanked the sheet off, revealing the look of utter despair on Barrett's face.

In that instant, everyone was left completely speechless, their faces frozen in shock.

The assistant who pushed the bed out was so freaked out that he barely dared to move, just raising his hand timidly.

He just wanted to mess around a little.

Stuck under the sheet, unable to move, Barrett looked like he'd given up on life. Facing his friends, he felt like his pride had vanished the second he was rolled out.

Barrett shut his eyes tight. 'Honestly, death would be less embarrassing than this.' He was desperate.

'Wait, so Barrett's not dead? He's actually awake?' The crowd was floored.

"So, you guys really thought he was dead?" Stella said, her voice icy as she swept her gaze over the crowd. Wherever her eyes passed, everyone dropped their heads in shame.

No one even dared to breathe.

"Well, I-I..." Eliel scratched his head, stammering as he finally found his voice.

Stella gave him a frosty stare. "Shut up."

Eliel was left speechless.

Vincent quickly jumped in, "There's been a misunderstanding, Ms. Carter. Please, let us explain."

"Go ahead," Stella replied, totally unfazed.

Vincent just stood there, speechless.

Vincent, usually so blunt, was suddenly at a loss. He knew they'd all jumped to the wrong conclusion about her. Sure, the other guys started it, but none of them had stepped in to stop it either.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 155

'We really are a bunch of ungrateful jerks,' Vincent thought, frustration burning in his chest.

Vincent, eyes red with urgency, made a move to bow before Stella again.

%.4)

55 vouchers

But she was faster. Her hands swiftly blocked him. "If you dare bow again, I'll break Barrett's arms and legs all over again. Don't believe me? Try it and see."

Stella lowered her gaze, her long lashes casting a shadow over her face, radiating an intimidating aura.

Barrett kept silent.

"What, none of you even know how to apologize?" Sebastian's icy voice shattered the silence, each word landing like a slap. Instantly, everyone snapped to attention and lined up in front of Stella.

"Sorry!" Their voices boomed so loud, it felt like the hospital roof was about to fly off.

'Seriously, this is way too much,' Emily thought, exasperated.

"Wait, you're awake. Why didn't you say anything?" Emily suddenly remembered, turning to Barrett, the one who started all this mess. He just stared back at her, eyes full of tears, blinking for dear life, drool dripping onto the sheet.

He looked completely out of it, like he'd lost all his marbles.

Emily was left speechless.

That was when it hit her. Stella had popped his jaw off again during the second half of the surgery because he wouldn't shut up, and then just forgot to put it back.

After a moment, Emily reached out and poked Stella.

When Stella looked over, Emily pointed at Barrett.

Without a word, she reached out and, with a sharp click, snapped Barrett's jaw back in place.

Barrett wailed, "Please, just let me die already! This is so humiliating! Seriously, it's just too much!"

"Seriously, I don't want to live anymore!" Barrett said

Barrett just wouldn't stop running his mouth.

He was totally on a roll, talking non-stop.

Everyone just stared, speechless.

Suddenly, everyone found themselves missing the silent Barrett from before. Eliel didn't hesitate. He just pulled the sheet back over Barrett's face.

Honestly, this suited him best.

And with that, the whole fiasco was finally over.

17:04 Sat, Jan 24 ...

Chapter 155

55 vouchers

Stella's face was cold and irritable. The tough guys from Red Shadow, who usually acted like big shots, were now lined up beside her like a bunch of scared kittens, not even daring to breathe.

"I already told you before the surgery. I'm not repeating myself," Stella said, her voice icy.

Stella's gaze swept past Yvonne, whose face was a mess of pale and red, and landed squarely on the middle-

aged man. That little episode didn't bother her, but there was no room for negotiation.

"Hey Lucas!" Allan sneered suddenly.

Lucas looked up, "Eh?"

"Hear that slap?" Allan leaned in, hand over his mouth.

Lucas, for once playing along, echoed, "Yeah?"

“Doesn’t it sound crisp and sweet?” Allan grinned.

“Yeah!” Lucas nodded so hard his little shark hat wobbled, looking adorably clueless.

Yvonne looked totally defeated, like a kicked puppy.

Her face was ashen, like all her life had been sucked out of her.

AD

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 156

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 156 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams – 156

Chapter 156

45

55 vouchers

The middle-aged man glanced over his shoulder, and someone immediately stepped up to escort Yvonne away. Just as he was about to say something else, the heavy stomp of military boots thudded from the direction of the elevator, the swagger in the steps unmistakable.

“Colonel Reese, I’m here to make amends!” a voice called out.

Stella heard the voice approaching from behind her.

Even without turning around, judging by everyone’s reaction and the speaker’s awkward Clusian accent, she could already tell who it was.

“Who let you in here?” Vincent snapped, his tone sharp and full of aggression.

If Eliel wasn't holding him back, Vincent would've gone after him right then and there.

Stella turned around unhurriedly.

She finally got a good look at who it was.

Two

guys

in Monterra military camo strode over like they owned the place. The one in the back was the guy Vincent had singled out to her on the plane. Stella just rolled up her hoodie sleeves, cool as ever.

She casually revealed her slim wrist.

Pale blue veins barely traced beneath her skin.

The lead Monterra soldier had a dramatic look plastered on his face, about to say something. But the moment he spotted Sebastian sitting in a wheelchair, his eyes nearly popped out of his head. He looked like he'd just seen a ghost.

“Damn, Sebastian, what happened to you? Did you lose your legs or something?” Mike, the Monterra team leader, blurted out, clearly recognizing Sebastian.

Stella paused, her eyes narrowing slightly.

Mike kept mouthing off. “See? I told you, staying in Clusia is a dead end!”

The guys behind Murray were about to lose it, but Sebastian cut in, his voice icy. “Mike.” He raised his hand and tapped his shoulder with two fingers, and just like that, Mike's face went pale.

It was like he'd just remembered something absolutely terrifying.

“So you're here to apologize, Captain Mike?” Murray said, his smile cold and never reaching his eyes.

Mike just shrugged, totally unfazed. “Blame my guys for going a little too hard. Nobody wanted this mess. But hey, maybe if you guys weren't so fragile, you could've surrendered before things got ugly!”

“You!” Vincent looked ready to charge again.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 156

:

45

55 vouchers

“Don’t do anything stupid!” Eliel warned. “If you mess up, they’ll drag us straight to the International Military Tribunal!”

Eliel grabbed Vincent, gripping him so hard that the veins popped on the back of his hand.

Mike stepped aside, letting Casper step up and show his face. “Casper, apologize to them.”

If Mike was at least putting on a show, Casper couldn’t even be bothered. He let out a mocking laugh and tossed out a lazy, “Sorry,” like he couldn’t care less.

This time, even Ivan stepped out from the shadows, the little black snake on his shoulder hissing away.

He fixed Casper with a sinister glare.

Barrett, still lying on the operating table, stayed silent, jaw clenched so tight he could taste blood in his mouth.

But just as Mike and his crew were still feeling all smug and superior, Casper suddenly felt a sharp kick to the back of his knees. He lost his balance and crashed down on both knees right in front of the operating table.

The loud sound made everyone speechless.

No one said a word.

It was dead quiet.

“Fuck! Fuck!” Casper spat, trying to scramble up. But before he could move, a hand landed on his shoulder, cool and casual, like it was nothing.

Casper, who'd been about to get up, suddenly felt like a rowdy monkey getting slammed down by a mountain. His big, iron-hard shoulder was shoved down so hard it looked lopsided compared to the other.

"If you're going to apologize, at least show some sincerity," Stella said, her voice calm but commanding.

The room fell into stunned silence as everyone stared at Stella in disbelief.

Then, unfazed, she gave Casper's shoulder another casual pat.

One tap, and his waist was forced to bend a little.

Two taps, and he couldn't take it anymore, and his waist buckled even further.

Three taps, and his head banged hard against the floor, and that thud made everyone flinch.

"Hey! Who are you supposed to be?" Mike realized things were going south, threw his hands up in an exaggerated gesture, and moved to yank Stella aside.

But Sebastian's black wheelchair blocked his way.

"Mike, she's with me," Sebastian said, his local accent flawless.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 156

His tone was so cold it sent a chill straight to the bone.

:

145

55 vouchers

Stella gripped Casper's shoulder, her face cold and unflinching. Ignoring his curses, she forced him to slam his forehead to the ground three times in front of Barrett, who was still lying on the operating table.

Each impact landed with enough force to shatter the tiles.

After three loud thuds, a jagged crack split the tile. It wasn't surprising, with the way she drove him down.

Everyone present was at a loss for words.

They glanced down at Stella's slim, delicate wrists, and just couldn't wrap their heads around how someone with such a pretty face could pull off something so savage.

Emily leaned back against the wall, holding a cup of black coffee she'd just grabbed from the vending machine, looking totally relaxed as she watched the drama play out.

There was not a hint of tension on her face.

But suddenly, she paused.

She glanced over at the unremarkable little plain plant that had somehow appeared on the bench next to her. It had crossed its two long leaves over the rim of its pot, wiggling shyly back and forth.

Emily had only been hanging around Stella for half a day, but her whole worldview was already flipped upside down. So when she found herself pouring half her coffee for the plain plant, it didn't even feel strange anymore.

Emily and the plant chilled together in the corner, enjoying their coffee break like it was the most normal thing ever.

They even clinked their cups together, like old friends.

"Stop! Colonel Reese, are you just going to let your people get away with this? I'm reporting you to the International Military Council!" Mike yelled, his neck stiff with outrage.

Mike didn't dare step past Sebastian, so he just stood there, neck rigid, yelling his head off. Stella just smiled, tilting her head at him. "Looks like you've got the wrong idea. I'm just a passerby."

Everyone was speechless. 'What a heroic passerby, stepping in to help out!' they thought.

“I’m not like them. Report me to whatever international council you want. I really don’t care,” Stella said, letting go of Casper with a lazy shrug, just like Mike had done earlier. She was just here to piss him off, no

consequences.

Casper crouched on the floor, clutching his head, shooting Stella a sinister glare.

There was a sharp, tearing pain radiating from his shoulder.

It was as if a thousand bugs were chewing on his bones.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 156

0:0

24D

56 vouchers

“You!” Casper had never been put down like this before. Furious, he snatched up his training gun and leveled it at Stella, as if pointing a weapon could somehow restore his pride.

Lucas let out a worried huff, ready to dash over. But before he could make a move, Allan snagged the strap of his little shark backpack. “Hey, my little troublemaker, don’t go stirring up more chaos!”

“Casper, if you dare pull that trigger, I swear you won’t leave this base alive,” Sebastian said, his voice icy. As one, every member of Red Shadow snapped to attention behind him, a silent, formidable show of force that proved he wasn’t bluffing.

“Hey, just wondering, if I fight back in a situation like this, what does the International Military Tribunal Code say about punishment?” Stella asked, waving her hand lazily, her face totally calm.

Murray answered, “If someone pulls a gun on an innocent person and gets taken out in self-defense, that’s legit. No punishment.”

He shot Stella a heavy look, about to warn her that even a training gun could still do some real damage. But before he could speak, Stella just let out a lazy “oh,” lifted her fingers to her lips, and blew a long, sharp whistle.

Just then, something caught their attention.

曲

AD

Comment

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 157

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 157 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams – 157

Chapter 157

215

EX 55 vouchers

A streak of gray tore through the sky like a deadly arrow, diving in from the distance.

Following close behind was a legion of birds, so numerous they blotted out the very light of day. They came in all forms: great and small, pale and dark. There were common crows and gulls among them, but many were strange things never seen.

The peregrine falcon was the tip of the spear, leading a flock so vast it swallowed the sun. On the field, the rookies looked up in stunned silence, their jaws dropping at the sight of the heavens turning black.

The peregrine falcon shot straight for Casper.

Casper yelled, “Fuck off! Fuck!” He didn’t even spare a glance at the plump little falcon, but before he knew it, Eggie zipped past his arm and lunged right for his eyes.

Casper screamed.

A chunk of flesh was torn from the corner of his eye, and blood spurted out instantly.

“Eyes off, ears shut!” Allan was quick as lightning, clapping one hand over Lucas’s eyes and the other over his

ears.

With a cold, hard stare, Stella moved in. The instant Casper screamed and reached for his eye, she grabbed his gun hand. He didn’t even have time to react before a bone-crunching snap rang out right next to his ear.

His strong arm twisted at a freakish angle.

The move was clean and ruthless. Not a single drop of blood was spilled.

Everyone was speechless.

Stella bent down calmly, took the gun from Casper’s limp hand, and ignored all his cursing.

“It’s just an arm. Why make such a fuss?” Stella said, her voice cool and detached. Eggie perched on her shoulder, still munching on a piece of Casper’s flesh.

Outside the window, flocks of birds were still circling, packed so tightly it felt like the sky itself was moving.

It was like they were just waiting to storm in at any moment.

Stella tossed the gun to Vincent, then strode up to howling Casper. “I told you-if you want to apologize, mean it.” An apology without sincerity was nothing but shit.

“What do you want?” Mike’s swagger was gone. Now he just looked rattled, all his arrogance wiped away.

He gawked at Stella, eyes wide, like he couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

Stella turned to give him a look.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 157

A knowing smile appeared on her lips.

:

Even Eggie copied her, giving Mike the exact same look.

The next second, with another sickening crack, Stella brutally broke Casper's other arm.

45

55 vouchers

Casper's agonized scream echoed to the heavens, and everyone in the room was absolutely loving it. The painful cry burst from the mouth of this Monterra soldier, soaring straight to the sky, yet it left everyone present feeling absolutely thrilled

Back on the training field, they did Barrett dirty the same way. They snapped his arms and legs like it was nothing.

Casper lay crumpled on the ground, his upper body twisted in a way that looked all kinds of wrong-he couldn't even twitch.

His face was white as a sheet, sweat soaking his hair and brow.

Right then, the guys from other departments who'd almost jumped Stella because of Barrett's misunderstanding were sweating bullets. If they'd really tried something with her, seeing how things were

going.

No telling who'd be the one eating dirt in the end.

"What do I want?" Stella's tone lifted playfully, like she was actually giving it some thought. But before anyone could blink, she slammed her foot into the back of Casper's knee. The sound of bone snapping echoed through the silent hallway.

Eliel and Vincent shot each other a look. Neither said a word.

But in their eyes, they could see they were both dying to get in on the action.

At Red Shadow, gender didn't matter; only the strong could rule.

They were itching to know what would happen if they ever challenged Stella.

Meanwhile, Barrett was wide awake on the operating table, his eyes rimmed with red as he listened to Casper's screams.

'Hell yeah, that's satisfying!' Barrett thought.

After snapping Casper's other leg, Stella finally crouched down in front of him, her whole vibe shadowy and intense. Just a minute ago, this Monterra guy thought he was untouchable, strutting around like he owned the place.

"I hate it when people point guns at me," Stella said coolly, her deep amber eyes full of disgust. "But now, we're

even."

The peregrine falcon, perched on Stella's shoulder, screeched up in the sky in a sweet voice.

It was as if it was saying, "I'm the peregrine falcon; when I call, the whole flock comes flying!"

Sat, Jan 24 M

Chapter 157

55 vouchers

The birds that had been swarming the windows suddenly scattered, flooding the hospital corridor with light. If it weren't for the chaos and debris littering the floor, you'd almost think nothing had gone down at all.

Casper was sprawled out on the floor, barely hanging on. He looked like he was one breath away from kicking the bucket.

Mike was pissed as hell, practically shaking with rage. If Sebastian hadn't been here watching, he'd have shot Stella dead on the spot.

Sebastian, expressionless, reached out and handed Stella a wet wipe.

“Mike, you look pretty pissed,” Stella said, taking the wipe and calmly cleaning her fingers one by one. Even after all that crazy stuff she just pulled, her face didn’t show a hint of emotion.

Mike was speechless.

Stella lifted her eyes, cold as ice. “Blame me for being too rough, huh? Nobody wanted this mess, but if you’re really that weak, maybe you should’ve surrendered before things got ugly.”

She threw Mike’s own words right back at him, finishing with a cold, sarcastic laugh. “I’m so sorry.”

Mike was about to blow a gasket.

‘Sly, devious, and totally shameless!’ Mike seethed.

Stella curled her lips into a mocking smirk and, with utter disdain, flung the used wet wipe right onto Casper’s face.

‘Trash,’ Stella thought coldly.

“You’ll regret this!” Mike snapped, practically spitting with rage.

Stella just shrugged, totally unfazed. ‘Please, like I haven’t heard that before. Plenty of people have tried to make me regret things-he’s just another nobody. She strolled back over to Sebastian and casually straightened the black blanket over his legs.

Eggie didn’t miss a beat. She jumped straight from Stella’s shoulder into Sebastian’s chest pocket.

“Mike, we got your apology, and Casper’s too. I’ll have someone escort you back,” Murray said, his voice calm but commanding. His men stepped up without hesitation, didn’t give a damn about Casper’s busted limbs, and just yanked him to his feet.

Casper howled in pain.

Vincent called out, “Hold up!”

He stepped forward and stuffed the training gun onto Casper-“accidentally” bumping into his broken arms and legs a few times along the way. “Alright, take them back to their camp. Just be careful, don’t touch Casper’s injuries!”

“Yes, sir!” the soldiers barked.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 157

‘Not touching him? Yeah, right,’ they thought.

They let out cold, mocking laughs.

55 vouchers

‘After what Barrett suffered, this bastard’s gonna pay; he’s getting the full treatment, no matter what, one of them thought, eyes flashing with cold satisfaction.

“You think you’re so tough? Just wait for your time to come!” Mike snarled, his words laced with pure malice.

His men would never just stand by and let one of their own get messed with; these guys had a storm coming their way.

Stella responded with a nonchalant wave, barely even looking his way.

Once everyone had cleared out, Emily strolled over and handed Stella another iced coffee. “Here, drink up. When you’re done, we’ll send those guys on their way.”

Stella was silent.

“Stella,” Barrett called out from the hospital bed, trying to push himself up, his eyes watery with tears as he looked at her. “Just wait till I’m healed up...”

Emily rolled her eyes. “Seriously, it’s the modern age. Don’t go vowing to marry her just because she helped you. And don’t even think about stabbing your savior in the back!”

Sebastian turned and gave Barrett a cold, warning look after hearing Emily’s comment.

Barrett said, “I’ll hang a banner in your honor.” He finished the sentence with a straight, expressionless face.

Emily and Barrett stared at each other, silent.

Emily just stared for a couple of seconds, then reached out her hand.

AD

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 158

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 158 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams - 158

Chapter 158

:

Emily pushed the operating table with Barrett on it into the elevator, her face expressionless.

“Let’s roll!” Emily said.

‘Out of sight, out of mind!’ she thought.

After pushing the table, Emily brushed off some imaginary dust from her hands.

Barrett watched the crowd fade into the distance, speechless.

Everyone was speechless.

With a ding, the elevator doors closed.

There was two seconds of silence.

“Kid, Mike and his crew don’t let things go easily,” Murray warned, glancing at Stella.

Stella held her coffee in one hand and looked up at him.

55 vouchers

She took a slow sip, then replied nonchalantly, “This isn’t the kind of place where a few foreigners get to throw their weight around.” With that, she tossed her empty coffee cup into the trash can.

It was right in the center!

Suddenly, there was a grumble. Everyone looked over at the sound.

It was Lucas’s belly.

Lucas let out an indignant huff. He scrunched up his chubby, adorable face and stomped over to Stella, his tiny legs moving fast. He pointed his little hand at Allan, full of dramatic accusation, looking absolutely devastated.

He was adorably fierce, trying to throw Allan under the bus.

Allan was totally helpless to explain himself.

Lucas spun around and hugged Stella, resting his chin on her leg. He batted his big eyes, playing the innocent angel, as if he was saying, “I’m hungry.”

Stella scooped Lucas up in one swift motion. “Let’s eat!”

Lucas immediately wrapped his little arms around Stella’s neck, making happy little noises as his feet kicked excitedly.

Eliel held Vincent back and stepped up ahead. “Ms. Carter, I’ll take you to the cafeteria!”

‘What a schemer’ Vincent thought.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M..

Chapter 158

145

55 vouchers

Meanwhile, Sebastian's eyes darkened dangerously as he watched the scene unfold, the air around him growing heavy with tension.

"I've got to file a report when I get back, so you all go eat. Just put it on my tab, don't hold back!" Murray said warmly. After all, what happened with Mike and Casper today definitely needed to be reported.

Sebastian said, "Murray."

Sitting in his wheelchair, he looked utterly indifferent, his pale, striking face carrying an air of icy elegance.

"Just keep it brief when it comes to her," he said. "Whether it's surgery, the plain plant, or Eggie."

Murray was taken aback. "You're serious?" He'd actually been planning to get Stella some kind of reward.

Sebastian's eyes grew colder. "Standing out just attracts trouble."

Murray paused, thoughtful. "Got it. I'll handle the report." He never expected the guy who used to be all steel and solitude would end up worrying about someone else.

The group stepped into the elevator.

Eliel scratched his head, about to say something. He saw Sebastian reach out without even looking at him, grabbing Stella's wrist and pulling her closer, closing the distance between them. His cold eyes lowered slightly.

Eliel was left speechless.

Stella looked a bit confused, but since Sebastian wanted it, she just went along with it.

"Stella..." Allan suddenly spoke up, leaning against the metal wall of the elevator with a playful, almost mocking tone. "Was the person you called really Shark?"

Stella turned her head to look at him and replied calmly, "Yes."

“But Shark’s IP address has been in Clusia lately, while the announcement says Shark is in Monterra,” Allan said, waving his phone at her. “Wait, does that mean...?”

Stella raised an eyebrow.

“Is she your mentor? Wait, no way. Shark’s actually a woman?” Allan’s face changed in an instant, like he’d just been hit by a truck.

He was totally floored!

Stella thought, ‘Does that leap in logic even make sense?’

The elevator doors slid open.

The group climbed back into the military jeep. As soon as they were in, Eliel got a call. He only listened for a moment before his expression turned grim. He put his hand on the steering wheel and glanced back at Stella.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 158

“Got it,” Eliel said and hung up.

45

55 vouchers

“Ms. Carter...” He took a moment to find the right words. “After Casper was sent back, the folks from Monterra are pissed. They’re banding together and looking to cause you trouble.”

He looked at her, his face serious.

The next second, Sebastian, sitting right next to her, lifted his icy, broad palm and slid it between them.

He broke their gaze, blocking them from locking eyes.

His face stayed utterly blank.

Eliel and Stella froze.

Lucas, clutching the plain plant, tilted his head. “Eh?”

Stella reached out, pushed Sebastian’s hand down and grabbed his wrist. “So what?” She gave Sebastian a warning glare.

Sebastian thought, ‘She’s glaring at me...’

“Should we just avoid them?” Eliel asked, cutting straight to the point.

Stella asked, “Why would we need to avoid them?”

Eliel was caught off guard by Stella’s question. “It’ll be... a lot of trouble?”

Stella stared at him for a couple of seconds, feeling Sebastian’s cold hand twitch under her grip. She said coolly, “Like breaking Casper’s arms and legs wasn’t trouble enough?”

Eliel fired up the engine, and the military jeep headed straight for the cafeteria.

‘Who’s scared? Let them come if they dare!’ he thought.

As they passed the training grounds, Eggie popped his head out of Sebastian’s chest, chirping away. He flapped his wings at Stella a couple of times, then snuggled back down.

Stella gazed out at the mountains and woods, lost in thought. “Are you guys doing a mountain combat drill with those people tonight?”

Eliel replied, “Yeah.”

‘Don’t tell me it was that fluffball who spilled the beans?’ he thought.

Stella fell silent again.

Soon, they arrived at the cafeteria.

“I’ll go grab some food!” Eliel hopped out and dashed inside. Meanwhile, Sebastian, sitting in his wheelchair, glanced up at the cafeteria sign. His eyes, for once, softened a little.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel

Chapter 159

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 159 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams - 159

Chapter 159

:

The cooks from the kitchen stormed out, each waving around a giant fork.

The Monterra soldiers just stared in stunned silence.

๒๓

45

55 vouchers

A black fork shot out like an arrow loose from a bow. Everyone heard a sharp scream as it stabbed straight into the foot of the Monterra soldier who'd kicked the door, piercing right through his heavy military boot.

Sebastian didn't even look up. "Who told you to kick doors open?"

His voice was low and icy, with a dangerous edge.

"Oh! Shit! Sebastian, it's you!" The Monterra soldier's mind raced. 'No wonder these Clusia guys are acting like they're fired up; the Grim Reaper himself is here!' To them, Sebastian was death incarnate.

Stella noticed Sebastian only had one fork left, frowned in annoyance, and got up to fetch him a fresh one.

Stella spoke up, her voice icy and distant. "You got business with me or what?"

She spun and flipped the last black fork between her slender fingers, showing off some slick moves like it was second nature.

“You hurt my brother!” The leader was Casper’s younger brother, his blue eyes full of cold, vicious hatred. Casper was the top sniper in the assault team, but now he’s been completely taken out, arms and legs shattered.

Stella arched an eyebrow. “So what?”

“So?” Bill, blond and blue-eyed, glared at her. “Only your death can pay for this!”

Stella shot him a look, then cracked a grin. “Vincent.”

Vincent called out, “Here!”

Stella said, “Tell him about Barrett’s record!”

Vincent raised his voice. “Barrett, captain of the Third Unit of Red Shadow, has earned one first-class merit, four second-class merits, eleven third-class merits, and more medals than you can count...” He kept listing Barrett’s achievements, his eyes getting redder and redder as he spoke.

Barrett’s hands and feet weren’t wrecked on the battlefield-they got ruined by that bastard.

“Did

you catch all that?” Stella stared Bill down, her eyes just as fierce and deadly as his.

They messed up someone like Barrett-if they weren’t still on the training field, they wouldn’t even be standing here right now.

Without anyone noticing, the peregrine falcon suddenly burst out of Sebastian’s chest pocket and landed squarely on Stella’s shoulder.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 159

Its tiny eyes gleamed with a cold, menacing light.

::

It looked like it was ready to rip a piece of flesh off someone at any moment.

.6)

\$5 vouchers

Bill sneered. “On the battlefield, it’s not about achievements; it’s about who’s got the biggest fist!” Clearly, he didn’t give a damn about Barrett’s record. If anything, he looked down on it.

This wasn’t just about Barrett; it was a slap in the face to all of Clusia.

“You’re right. On the battlefield, it’s all about fists, not medals. So your brother got his ass handed to him by me, and now you want me dead for it? Did your brain short-circuit or something?” Stella tapped her forehead, her voice laced with biting sarcasm.

Behind her, everyone in the mess hall burst out laughing, the whole place practically shaking with it.

The head cook was laughing the loudest, waving his fork around. “Looks like I need to dish out extra pig brains for them-gotta eat what you’re missing, right?”

Bill’s fists were so tight that he looked ready to throw down.

Bill yelled, “You Clusia people are shameless, sneaky, and devious!” He smashed his fist into the table, leaving a crater that made everyone stare. He thought that would put Stella in her place.

The very next second, another fist slammed down right next to it.

Stella didn’t even flinch. She snorted coldly, “Wrong. We Clusia folks are hardworking, brave, and smart!”

The table, unable to handle the force, collapsed under the strain!

Lucas’s eyes lit up as he applauded, pure worship for Stella written all over his face!

Unfazed, Emily grabbed another piece of meat and stuffed it in her mouth.

‘That’s good!’ she thought to herself.

The Monterra soldiers just stared in stunned silence.

They stared at the collapsed table, unable to believe what they were seeing.

“Are you hurt?” Sebastian frowned, his eyes locked in her hand. Even the plain plant in the flowerpot stretched its leaves out, craning for a peek, but Allan quickly shoved it back down, telling it not to draw attention.

The plain plant was internally screaming in frustration.

Stella just waved him off, showing she was perfectly fine.

Bill’s face went bright red from all the roasting, and he totally snapped. He dug out a bottle of pale blue liquid from his camo pocket and started guzzling it like there was no tomorrow.

“Bill!” his teammates yelled, totally freaked out.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M....

Chapter 159

‘Crap! Nobody’s supposed to see that stuff!’ panic shot through their minds.

The moment Bill whipped out that pale blue liquid, Stella and Sebastian’s faces fell instantly.

45

55 vouchers

“Crap!” Allan jumped up, scooped Lucas under one arm and grabbed the plain plant with the other, retreating three tables back in a flash. Emily was just as fast, grabbing her plate and rushing over to Allan.

Allan and Lucas looked at her, stunned.

Emily thought, ‘Hey, don’t judge! Even cute girls can’t stand being hungry!’

After Bill chugged the liquid, his muscles ballooned and his veins popped out like cables. Sebastian shouted, “Ms. Carter, watch out! That’s the same crap they used to mess Barrett up!”

Turns out, it wasn’t the Monterra guys getting stronger; it was all because of that drug.

Stella frowned, seeing the old-timers about to rush in to help her. “Fall back! Protect Sebastian!” She barely got the words out before Bill’s fist came hurtling toward her.

Stella dodged in a flash, but Bill didn’t give her a second to breathe; his next punch was already swinging right at her.

His face was twisted like a demon from hell. Lucas yelled out a warning, but Stella hesitated for just a split second, and Bill’s punch whipped past, splitting the skin at the corner of her right eye.

Lucas’s eyes shook, and tears burst out right away.

Stella touched the corner of her right eye, then flashed an icy, devilish smirk; her whole vibe shifted in an instant, like she’d become a different person. She caught Sebastian’s clenched fists in her peripheral vision and shot him a look. “Sebastian, I’m fine!

“But now, he’s the one who’s in for it!”

Sebastian’s eyes stayed locked on the cut at the corner of her eye, his voice icy enough to freeze water. “If you kill him, I’ll take the blame.”

Stella held his gaze for a long moment. “Alright.”

Without a word, Allan covered Lucas’s eyes.

When Bill’s fist flew at Stella’s face again, she calmly caught it with her left hand. A cold smile stayed on her lips. But his strength forced her backward, sliding until her heels nearly hit the wall.

Then, in a flash, Stella kicked off the wall, braced her hand on Bill’s arm, and vaulted herself up and over him. All Bill could see was Stella coming at him, bigger and bigger, and then, a crisp snap echoed in his ears,

Stella landed lightly behind Bill with her back to him.

Bill stood frozen in place, still locked in his attack stance, like he’d been turned to stone. The mess hall was dead silent, not a single word spoken.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 159

Everyone's eyes were glued to Bill.

"Bill?" one of his teammates shouted, panic creeping into his voice.

Bill just stood there, facing the wall, not budging an inch.

"Bill?" his teammate called out again, louder this time.

65 vouchers

Even with just his back showing, Bill looked like a freaking bull-but he still didn't move a single muscle.

Realizing something was seriously off, one of Bill's Monterra teammates shoved through the crowd and rushed over. When he got to Bill, he found him standing there, hand still up in the air, eyes totally vacant- just staring at the wall, not even blinking once.

"Bill..." the teammate said, putting a hand on his shoulder.

But something unexpected happened.

AD

Comment

Send gift

Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 160

Read Paid To Care, Destined To Conquer Novel Chapter 160 -

Echoes Of Forgotten Dreams – 160

Chapter 160

45

55 vouchers

As soon as Stella's hand came down, Bill toppled forward like a mountain, crashing to the ground.

He was completely motionless.

Everyone was speechless.

The cafeteria was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

"Bill! Bill! Get the captain! Hurry, go get the captain!" The Monterra soldiers freaked out, grabbing their heads and yelling in shock.

They couldn't believe Bill lost, especially after he'd juiced up on that wonder drug!

Meanwhile, in the office, he was fuming, ranting at the senior officer across from him.

"This is a disgrace to Monterra! If you don't want me to take this to the International Military Council, I want her to apologize to me and my team, face to face!" Mike raged at the elder across from him.

The senior officer sat there, steady as a rock, his olive branch and three-star shoulder insignia catching everyone's attention.

"Murray, what do you think?" the senior officer asked, glancing at Murray.

Just as he finished speaking, there was a frantic knock at the door.

"Come in," the senior officer said in a steady voice.

The door swung open.

"Sir, something happened in the cafeteria!" a soldier blurted out.

Outside the cafeteria, the screech of brakes cut through the silence as Mike, in his military boots, pushed the door open and strode in.

He only knew something had happened, but assumed it was Bill out for revenge—maybe a group fight at worst. That smug grin still on his face froze the moment he saw the Clusia soldiers standing there without a scratch.

Mike's mind short-circuited. 'No way. How could this happen?'

“Your guy just got wrecked, and you’re still grinning, Mike?” Murray and the senior officer walked in right as Stella tossed out the line, sounding totally casual.

The senior officer looked up and saw Stella-the young girl who’d just spoken-and Sebastian standing right next to her.

The senior officer just stared in silence.

17:05 Sat, Jan 24 M

Chapter 160

455 vouchers

For a second, he couldn’t tell if he should be blown away by how young Stella was, or by Sebastian suddenly showing up.

Mike strode over to Bill.

“Relax, he’s not dead,” Stella said, arching an eyebrow with a swagger. “I spared his life on purpose.”

It was like she was doing him a favor.

Since she was little, Razorstrike had taught her nothing but lethal techniques, moves to end a fight in one blow because of the strength gap between men and women.

She could picture human anatomy with her eyes closed unless someone was born with their heart flipped the other way.

“You...” Mike was floored. He’d set his men loose to mess with her, but never thought he’d end up sacrificing another elite for this petty revenge.

Bill, blond hair and blue eyes, was sprawled on the ground, his limbs totally useless. All he could do was stare at people, eyes full of panic.

“Captain, help! I can’t move!” Bill’s voice trembled with fear.

Mike’s head snapped up. “You crippled him?”

Stella caught the pain in Mike’s eyes. ‘So, his guy’s life matters, but everyone else’s is expendable?’ she scoffed. “It’s just spinal shock, the lightest kind of spinal injury. He’s just temporarily paralyzed, that’s all.”

“When will he recover?” Mike pressed.

Stella shrugged, just like she had when they first met. “Who knows?”

Maybe he’d need the rest of his life to recover

Mike was speechless.

Murray frowned. ‘Just as I feared,’ he thought. ‘Mike, that sly fox, dragged me to the senior officer’s office just so his men could mess with Stella. What a dirty trick!’

“I’m going to report you to the International Military Council!” Mike shouted, his face twisted with rage.

In just a blink, he’d had two of his top soldiers taken out.

Mike was fuming. There was no way he could let this insult slide.

“Oh really? Should I just call Frederick right now?” Sebastian interjected coldly.

Frederick was the head of the International Military Council.

Mike was stunned into silence.

Sat,

Chapter 160

:

a

55 vouchers

“And while I’m at it, I’ll be reporting on your country’s use of gene enhancers,” Sebastian added, his electric wheelchair whirring as he rolled up to Mike, looking down at him as Mike held Bill. That all-black shirt made Sebastian’s presence feel even more oppressive.

Mike instantly panicked. “We didn’t!”

Sebastian’s voice was icy, brooking no denial. “You did.”

“You have no proof!” Mike snarled, his eyes narrowing with malice. He’d drilled it into his men, telling them never to use that wonder drug out in the open.

Stella let out a cold laugh and pointed at the security camera. “Your guy chugged that stuff right on camera.”

Mike thought to himself, ‘Shit! Idiot!’

Just picturing his superiors’ fury sent a cold sweat down Mike’s back. The enhancer was still in early testing- he just wanted to teach Red Shadow, who’d kicked their asses for three years, a lesson.

But he never expected that damn girl to show up out of nowhere and wreck everything.

Not only did they lose their best men, but they got nothing out of it.

“No one can prove what was in that drug!” Mike kept trying to weasel his way out, obviously playing dirty. Stella was already short-tempered, and now she was about ready to snap.

Stella sprang to her feet, moving faster than anyone could blink, and drove her fist straight into Bill’s stomach like a bolt of lightning.

Bill slumped over, puking all over the floor.

Everyone was speechless.

‘Was it really that simple and savage?’ everyone thought.

“Wanna test it?” Stella stood right next to Sebastian, cracking her knuckles with a taunting tilt to her voice. Sebastian’s eyes glinted with approval. “Go on, test it if you dare.”

Mike was speechless.

He gritted his teeth.

“Fine... we’ll drop it!” Mike finally forced out, his words bitter and reluctant.

“Oh really?” Sebastian’s two words made Mike’s skin crawl. “But I’m not dropping this. Ivan!” The quiet command brought Ivan from the shadows, the little black snake sliding down his arm to the floor and straight

toward Bill.

Bill's eyes went wide with terror.

'Snake!' Bill panicked inside.

17:06 Sat, Jan 24 M...

Chapter 160

"Right eye!" Sebastian ordered.

EX 55 vouchers

At Sebastian's command, the little snake darted straight for Bill, lunged for his right eye, and bit down hard.

Bill's scream exploded through the room.

His scream was so intense that it rattled everyone to the core.

"Sebastian, you!" Mike held his breath, shocked. Five years passed, and Sebastian was still as savage as ever. That's when he spotted a small, faint scratch at the corner of Stella's right eye.

Suddenly, it hit him that Sebastian did all this for Stella.

He did it all just to stand up for Stella, to get her justice.

Mike was totally baffled. He just couldn't believe it.

Sebastian just watched him, slowly turning the black prayer beads in his hand. His eyes were cold, but there was a dangerous glint in them, like darkness swirling in the air. His whole vibe was pure menace, heavy and intense, like ink spreading through water.

"So, care to explain what just happened?" Sebastian asked, his tone cold and commanding.

Mike stayed silent.

"I'm asking you a question, Mike!" Sebastian demanded.

“N-nothing,” Mike stammered, his throat tight. ‘Why did I have to pick a fight with him today?’ Regret was eating him alive.

“And Bill’s eye?” Sebastian pressed, his voice icy.

“Uh, he... he hurt himself,” Mike blurted, his voice shaking. ‘Five years ago, Sebastian was scary enough, but now? The guy’s straight-up insane!’ Right now, all Mike wanted was to grab his guys and get the hell out.

Sebastian arched a brow, his voice low and dangerous. “Why are you lying?”

Mike was at a loss for words. ‘Man, what do you want from me?’ he thought, panic rising.

“If anyone asks, tell them Casper and Bill got hurt because of me. Let them come to me if they have a problem...” Sebastian paused, his voice icy. “Understood?”