

Chapter 576 Get Even With Keira

The truth of Peter's intentions finally dawned on Keira, leaving her reeling in disbelief. She stared at him, her lips trembling as the words fought to break free.

"Are you... are you planning to cast me aside? How can I possibly evade all of those people?"

Peter, ever the self-preserver in situations of conflict, was on the brink of shutting the door while Keira was distracted.

"Ouch!" Keira screamed.

In her bewilderment, Keira had unknowingly rested her fingers on the doorframe.

And Peter, in his haste to close the door, didn't notice that her fingers were there.

Fearful that her outcry would draw unwanted attention, he swiftly pulled Keira inside.

The door slammed shut with an echoing thud, and he turned to her, his expression clouded with irritation. "Keira, how have you managed to upset this time? Haven't I warned you time and again to keep a low profile and avoid causing any disturbances? How am I supposed to shield you if you're constantly attracting chaos?"

"I haven't invited any trouble. I can't comprehend why those people are targeting me." Keira's rebuttal was laced with genuine confusion.

"No trouble, you say?" Peter's expression grew even darker. "Then why are they relentlessly pursuing you?"

"Dad, I honestly have no clue who they are." Keira's voice bore the weight of the unjust treatment she felt she was receiving.

Peter's brow furrowed in deep thought. "Regardless of their identities, their presence poses a threat to you, and to our hospital. I'm going to arrange for you to disappear for a while."

"No! Isn't there a law in this country? Why can't I report to the police that I'm being threatened and harassed?"

Peter's glare was stern, almost piercing. "Keira, drop the naivety. You must have provoked someone. Do you genuinely believe that police involvement would guarantee your safety?"

The truth of Peter's words stunned Keira into silence.

Those people were indeed menacing, possibly even part of an organized group. Going into hiding did seem the safest course of action.

Just as Peter was about to make a call, a knock resonated from the door.

"Mr. Cooper, are you there?" His secretary's voice echoed through the room.

A wave of anxiety washed over Peter. He inferred that, unable to locate Keira, those individuals must have decided to confront him.

Without wasting a moment, he flung open the closet, motioning for Keira to hide.

Keira immediately recoiled at the strong scent of formalin, emanating from the specimens within the closet. The smell was nauseating.

"Dad, isn't there a better place to hide?" Keira's words were laced with a plea. The unusual odor was too overwhelming.

Peter's reply was sharp. "Do you not grasp the gravity of our situation? Why are you being so difficult? Get in. Now!"

"Alright."

Suppressing her discomfort, Keira pinched her nose and reluctantly crawled into the closet.

Peter didn't dare to unlock the door of the office until he had securely

shut the cabinet doors, ensuring Keira was well concealed.

A group of menacing men filled the corridor, their leader radiating an aura of intimidation that made Peter's blood run cold.

Without uttering a single word, the men brutally kicked open Peter's office door, nearly splintering it with their force. Their display of raw strength served as a chilling reminder of their might.

"Hey! What do you people think you're doing? This is not a playground! This is the hospital director's office," Peter protested, his voice brimming with indignation. "If you continue this unwarranted intrusion I will be forced to call the police."

"Go ahead, call them. But be warned, if you do, we will reduce your precious daughter to nothing more than tiny fragments." The threat was spat out with a chilling nonchalance.

Keira, hidden within the closet, clamped a hand over her mouth to stifle a gasp, her entire body trembling uncontrollably. Who on earth were these individuals? Their intentions were terrifyingly clear. They wanted to harm her.

Peter's face blanched. "What has my daughter done to incur your wrath?"

The man at the helm of the group responded with a scornful laugh, "A few days ago, your daughter hired some of our men to abduct two children. Unfortunately for us, those children happened to be Everett's offspring. Neither the government nor the underworld dares to cross paths with Everett. His retaliation decimated our organization. If we don't seek retribution from Keira, who else should we hold responsible?"