

The Prison Made Queen

Chapter 8

Leilani walked out of the elevator, Zeus's hurried footsteps following close behind.

"Stop!" He grabbed her wrist, his grip tight enough to make her frown slightly. "What did you just say? Save a life? You?"

Leilani coldly shook off his hand, her gaze indifferent. "What, Zeus, you don't believe it?"

Zeus scoffed, looking her up and down. His gaze lingered on her washed-out clothes for a moment, his tone mocking. "An ex-con like you, who hasn't even stepped inside a medical school, what exactly are you using to save lives? Are you here scamming people?"

Leilani looked up coldly, her gaze piercing Zeus like a needle.

"What? Want to hit me?" Zeus sneered. He gripped her harder, dragging her toward the exit. "Get out! Don't clutter up this hospital!"

Onlookers glanced at them. Some wanted to intervene but were intimidated by Zeus's sharp glare. Someone recognized Zeus as the hospital's star doctor and began whispering.

"Isn't that Dr. Sloan? Why is he arguing with someone?"

"Who's that woman? She's dressed so shabbily..."

"Should we try to stop them?"

"Better not. Dr. Sloan usually has a good temper. Maybe it's the woman's fault."

Leilani ignored the gossip, her wrist aching from Zeus's grip. "Believe what you want, but what are you grabbing me for!"

Leilani was annoyed. She tried to break free, but she couldn't overpower him. Suddenly, a flash of silver light appeared, and Zeus yelped in pain, letting go of her. She turned to leave, but Zeus blocked her again. This time he pushed her angrily. "You pest, what did you just use on me! Wasn't the prison food enough for you?"

Leilani stumbled back, her back hitting the wall. Before she could steady herself, Zeus was in her face, glaring down at her. "I'm warning you, keep your schemes to yourself! The Sloan family has nothing to do with you anymore. Don't think playing mystic tricks will help you crawl back for handouts!"

Leilani looked up, a chill flashing in her eyes as her fingers curled slightly. That needle just now was too gentle. If she wanted to, she could make Zeus drop to his knees instantly. After all, in those years inside, she hadn't just learned how to save people; she also learned how to paralyze or injure someone without them realizing it...

Leilani sneered. "That's right, I've long had nothing to do with you people. So why don't you get lost? Why are you blocking me?"

"Still got a tough mouth?" Anger flashed in Zeus's eyes. He raised his hand to push her again. "Get far away! Don't let me see you again!"

Just as his palm was about to touch Leilani's shoulder, a tall figure stepped out of the elevator, extending an arm to block Zeus firmly from Leilani.

"Pushing a girl around in a hospital... isn't that a bit low?"

The deep voice carried an unquestionable chill.

Zeus froze. When he saw who it was, his face changed drastically. "...Mr. Langley?"

Callahan Langley glanced at him indifferently, then his gaze fell on Leilani. Her face was pale, and red marks were visible on her wrist, yet her eyes were shockingly defiant.

"Are you alright?" he asked.

Leilani shook her head, subtly creating distance.

Zeus looked furious but didn't dare act out in front of Callahan. He gritted his teeth. "Mr. Langley, this is a matter between her and me. You might have misunderstood..."

"Is that so?" Callahan raised an eyebrow. "No matter the misunderstanding, shoving a woman in public in a hospital isn't right."

Zeus was choked into silence, the veins on his forehead throbbing.