

Chapter 759 The Weight Of Survival

Liam lay motionless on the wooden bed in the cabin of the cruise ship, completely numb.

His eyes had already dried up, but now they welled up with tears of blood.

In the blink of an eye, the entire Hoffman family had been ruined.

Liam had witnessed his grandfather's death, uncertain about Julie's safety. He had lost most of his friends and subordinates who sacrificed themselves to save him.

He was incapacitated, akin to a disabled person.

Sitting by his bedside, Fiona tried her best to console Liam, though her own heart was heavy. She said, "Our comrades sacrificed their lives to save you, believing that you will gain the strength to avenge them in the future."

Liam managed a wry smile, his heart filled with frustration. His once unwavering self-confidence had been replaced by a psychological shadow cast by the overwhelming strength of the middle-aged man.

Even in his prime, he would have been unable to face such a formidable force. Now, in his weakened state, the odds seemed insurmountable.

Fiona recognized that Liam had endured immense suffering, making it difficult for him to regain his spirits immediately. Just as she was about to offer more words of comfort, they heard approaching footsteps.

Liam reacted swiftly and whispered to Fiona, "Be cautious. It seems we're not out of danger yet."

Fiona furrowed her brow and asked, "You mean there might be trouble on this cruise ship?"

Liam nodded and replied in a hushed tone, "We paid a steep price to secure our escape, revealing our wealth. Moreover, I'm incapacitated, and in their eyes, you're the only vulnerable person here. It's hard to guarantee they won't have malicious intentions while we're at sea."

While they were conversing, Fiona discreetly signaled for Liam to remain silent.

In the quiet surroundings, the approaching footsteps grew louder and more distinct. People were making their way to their cabin.

Fiona's expression darkened. She said, "It appears they can't wait any longer."

Before Fiona could finish her sentence, the cabin door was forcefully kicked open. The captain entered with a group of sailors, wearing a false smile.

Maintaining his phony smile, the captain feigned a greeting. "How are you two doing? The sea is a different beast compared to land, and the wind can be quite fierce. You ought to be cautious when sleeping at night."

Fiona replied icily, "Thank you for the advice, captain. However, it's inappropriate for you to enter without our permission."

The captain, still smiling, said with a sinister edge, "Please forgive us, my dear lady. We've been at sea for a long time and have grown a bit rough. You can expect these kinds of incidents in the future. Please get accustomed to it."

Fiona snorted, "Enough with the pretense. Just tell us what you want."

The captain grinned mischievously and said, "It's a minor matter, really. As you can see, the number of available cabins on the ship is dwindling. Our initial agreement was for you to travel with us at sea. If you wish to stay in the cabin, you'll need to pay an additional fee."

Fiona replied coolly, "How much more are we talking about?"

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The captain chuckled darkly, "Not much, just five hundred million dollars. It shouldn't be a problem for the two of you, right?"

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