

Chapter 8

As the Lloyd Group's business grew larger in recent years, the Lloyd family's tastes for finer things also soared. That was especially true for Hailey, who had seen many good things in her life. However, she could guarantee that she had never seen anything as exquisitely crafted as the object in the bag. Such a masterpiece must be invaluable.

"Mom! What are you talking about?" Etchen was stunned. Following her gaze, he also noticed the Harvest Union needle pouch placed on the table. He froze, a hint of anger flashing across his face, accompanied by a deep sense of greed.

He could not acquire the cafe, but he could get something else.

"Aren't you two done yet?" Liam looked coldly at the two in front of her.

"What do you mean if we are done!" Hailey's face darkened as she pointed coldly at the Harvest Union needle pouch. "That bag of golden needles is worth much more than the cafe! So you have been hiding it! If I hadn't gone behind Serena's back and come here, we wouldn't even know how much loss our Lloyd family would have suffered!"

Liam was taken aback, only then did he understand what Hailey was referring to.

The next moment, he became so angry he could barely contain himself.

"That's something I brought with me when I was released from prison!" He could not believe Hailey would be so shameless and despicable!

Yet...

"How can you bring golden needles out of prison? Have you gone mad from being in prison, Liam? How can you even come up with such a ridiculous excuse? I really don't know how you threatened Serena. Even my mom hasn't seen such a valuable item before, and she just gave it to you without telling anyone in the family!" Etchen not only ignored Liam but also sneered.

Liam's temples were throbbing with anger. It was simply nonsense!

However, judging from what they said, they came to discuss matters with him without Serena's acknowledgement. It was these two who made up their minds to steal the transfer agreement of the cafe or set their sights on Harvest Union golden needles!

Liam glared coldly at the pair. "You have quite the nerve! To dare ask for my possessions without even bothering to understand Serena's situation!"

"Understand what situation? You are just a former inmate recently released from prison. Where would you get all these valuable things if it weren't for Serena? I'm telling you, it's best to be sensible and return what belongs to our Lloyd family!" Etchen sneered.

"Otherwise, don't blame me for not warning you when things turn ugly," he threatened, his eyes flashing with menace.

Hailey, standing behind, gradually calmed down. She knew her daughter well. Despite her past relationship with Liam and her lingering guilt over his imprisonment and subsequent divorce, she would not have handed over these valuable needles without informing the family!

So, although she did not know where Liam got these golden needles, it was quite likely they were from her former son-in-law!

However, she shifted her gaze and lifted her head confidently, looking at Liam. "Even if these golden needles are yours, so what? You've wasted so many years of Serena's life. Shouldn't you compensate our Lloyd family in some way after the divorce?"

Liam could not help but laugh bitterly! He had never seen such shameless people!

"Compensate you?" He pointed at Etchen. "If it weren't for me, the one spending four years in prison and getting out today would be this waste of space. Have you compensated me for that? Four years, and not a single person visited me in prison. Have you compensated me?"

"How dare you come and ask me for compensation?"

"Forget about how precious the golden needles are, let alone the value they represent. Let's just talk about you two."

Nobody knew what Liam did. All they saw was, with a wave of his hand, the Harvest Union needle pouch that was on the table vanished instantly.

Liam's gaze suddenly turned chilly. "Forget compensation, you don't even have the right to look at it."

In an instant, Hailey and Etchen froze in their tracks!

It was the midst of late autumn, but when they noticed the look in Liam's eyes, it was as if they had fallen into an icy abyss. It was cold, chilling, and devoid of any emotion!

"You son of a b*tch!" Not long after, Etchen regained his senses. Furious at how he had been intimidated by just one glance from Liam, he exploded in rage, lunging toward him. "I'll freaking kill you!"

Liam's gaze turned icy in an instant.

Etchen had infuriated him!

Since that was the case...

However, just at that moment, someone shouted, "Stop!"

A tender voice could be heard, and a stunning woman strode in!

She was tall and slender. Her figure was accentuated to perfection by a tight red dress. Her face, devoid of makeup, appeared even more delicate and beautiful, with a mark at the corner of her mouth adding a touch of allure.

Describing her as breathtakingly beautiful would not be an exaggeration.

Behind her trailed a group of burly bodyguards clad in black suits.

"How dare you lay a hand on Grandmaster Burrey. Do you wish for death?" She looked at Etchen, a hint of coldness flashing across her stunning face.

Seeing the imposing newcomer, Hailey felt a pang of panic, but she was still puzzled by what she said. "Grandmaster Burrey? Who's that?"

However, the woman paid no heed to Hailey's question. Instead, she turned to Liam, gracefully bowing. "Apologies, Grandmaster Burrey, we're late."