

Chapter 236 Be My Secret Lover

Yolanda had informed those at the reception about Liam's coming, so they let him in without any problem.

Yolanda's secretary personally led Liam to the CEO's office where Yolanda was waiting for him.

When Yolanda heard the sound of the door opening, she took a deep breath and kept her emotions in check.

When she turned around and looked at Liam, she couldn't explain the sadness that engulfed her.

He looked so wretched, yet, he was still very handsome. Even with the cheap suit he had on, he looked just like a respectable man.

Yolanda discreetly pinched herself to focus on the present. She couldn't let this hateful man pull her in again.

She couldn't forget the reason why she came to Salem. It was to get revenge on Liam, and she was hell-bent on doing it.

Her desire to bring him down became even more powerful after she found out that Liam was dating Julie. Yes, she was jealous. He had no right to date some other woman. ❗

With a cold gaze, she waved the secretary away and said, "No one should interrupt us."

After the secretary closed the door behind her, Yolanda fixed her cold gaze on Liam. "What can I do for you?"

"I'm looking for Tami. I thought you could tell me where she is," he said casually, as though he was talking to a stranger.

Yolanda frowned when he mentioned Tami's name.

That was the woman who sold this company to her.

How was she to know where the woman was?

All of a sudden, Yolanda burst into laughter.

If Liam was really interested in finding Tami, then she would make it her life mission to make sure he never did.

One way or the other, Liam was going to regret being heartless to her.

She had never been able to forget that cold rainy night when she knelt outside his villa for hours, and still, Liam didn't take pity on her.

Yolanda smiled wryly at the man in front of her and said, "Right, Tami. I do know where she is. However, you'll have to do something for me if you want that piece of information."

"I'm listening," Liam said coldly, raising his eyebrows.

Yolanda was expecting anything but this complete indifference from him. She had to struggle not to show how hurt she was.

Her hurt quickly turned to anger. Who the hell did he think he was talking to her like that? As though he didn't care? Did he think he was still the CEO of a big company? Just wait and see!

She could have easily cursed him out loud like she used to before. But over time, she had come to realise that throwing insults were unnecessary. Only the weak did that as a last resort, and she was most definitely not weak.

With this in mind, Yolanda crossed her arms over her chest arrogantly and said, "Kneel down and apologize for what you've done to me."

Liam couldn't believe his ears.

However, his face remained stoic as he said, "Name something else. I'm not doing that."

Yolanda had expected him to say that.

It would be boring if he just accepted like that, and she would lose interest.

A smile spread on her face as she stared at him. "In that case, break up with Julie and become my secret lover. You'll be mine day and night."

Yolanda only wanted to do something that would make her forget the humiliation of kneeling down before Liam and begging him.

The only thing that could make her forget, was if Liam equally knelt down in front of her and begged her.

Liam looked at her as though she was crazy and shook his head. "That's still a no."

Yolanda couldn't take his refusal this time.

This was literally the best arrangement Liam would have. He wouldn't have to pay any price, and he would have a very beautiful woman like her to himself.

Numerous men wanted her. All she had to do was pick one.

And here was Liam, openly rejecting her. What did he think of himself? Yolanda couldn't take this humiliation. She glared at him and asked coldly, "On what grounds are you refusing such a generous offer? You have no money. Or are you still living in a world where you are the CEO of the Kingland Group? Those days are over. Besides, what's so good about Julie? I'm better than her in every single way. Besides, I'll be supporting you like she does. Just in a better way. You only have two options, Liam. You either kneel before me, or you become my lover. If not, I'm afraid I don't know where Tami is."

Liam was truly surprised. He knew she was going to be difficult, but he didn't expect Yolanda to be so unreasonable.

To make matters worse, she had a man. What did she want with him? Since Yolanda was clearly not going to help him out, there was no need entertaining this conversation with her. With that in mind, Liam turned and left the office without looking back.

There were many other ways he could find Tami. He just thought he would try the easiest and direct one. It was a shame that Yolanda didn't want to help him.

Yolanda watched Liam leave with a smirk on her face.

She was certain that he was only trying to save his dignity by playing hard to get.

He was expecting her to call him back. Maybe that would help him keep some of his pride.

However, Yolanda refused to let him win. He would come back on his own.

So she waited. One minute had gone by.

Then... Two minutes.

She waited again, but Liam wasn't coming back. She paced back and forth in the office, anxiously staring at the door from time to time.

It had been too long already. She couldn't take the wait anymore. So, she called her secretary who was working just outside the door. "Where is Liam? Has he been standing at door since then?"

The secretary shook her head in confusion and said, "No, Miss Lambert. He left already."

Yolanda froze. She felt her heart fall into her stomach. With bloodshot eyes, she clenched the phone in a tight grip.

With a shrill scream, she threw the phone at the wall across the room. "Loser! You damn loser, Liam! How dare you still act arrogant in your position and after abandoning me? I'll make you and Julie pay for this!"

Chapter 237 A Favor

"Miss Lambert, are you okay?" The secretary rushed into the office upon hearing the noise.

Yolanda's head snapped towards the secretary and all she saw was a way to vent out her anger and frustration.

Without any warning, she slapped the secretary hard on the cheek, shouting angrily, "Why didn't you tell me he had left? What's your use, huh? Get out of here!" ②

The secretary held her cheek, feeling extremely wronged. She didn't deserve that.

But she was just a secretary and had to take it in if she wanted to keep her job.

She apologized and left the room, but her eyes were filled with resentment as she walked to her seat.

It was rumoured that Yolanda was just from an insignificant family. She was a divorced woman who was with Tyler of the Riley family only thanks to her beauty.

Her divorce with Liam had been the talk of Ninverton for a while after it happened.

The Riley family had used their power to suppress the news, but one just had to search for it, and they would be in the loop of what happened.

Back on her seat, the secretary looked in the mirror at her now ruddy face. Anger surged up in her, and she just wanted Yolanda to pay. As soon as she thought of this, a thought crossed her mind.

She took her phone without hesitation and called Tyler. "Mr. Riley, Liam came to the Talmer Company today and spent a considerable amount of time in the office with the CEO. In fact, they ..."

the secretary explained, exaggerating Yolanda's actions and her presumed shyness when Liam came.

She used her words so expertly that anyone that heard her would think

that Liam and Yolanda fooled around in the office.

In the CEO's office of the Riley Group.

Tyler gripped the flat armrest of the sofa so hard that it lost its original shape.

His face was as hard as stone. "Send the surveillance footage of the CEO's office to me."

The secretary bit her lip nervously. What was she going to do now?

She had just watched the footage, and there was nothing wrong with it. There was nothing to reproach.

They didn't even get close enough to each other to have physical contact.

It would be over for her if Tyler found out she was lying.

She took a deep breath and took the risk to delete all the footage.

"I just checked the surveillance footage, Mr. Riley, but it seems that Miss Lambert turned it off when Liam went in."

This got Tyler burning with anger. ①

He hung up and called Yolanda immediately. "Tell me, did something special or unusual happen today?"

Yolanda blinked in confusion. Where was that sudden question from?

She would have just played it cool, but then, she decided against it and chose to be honest. "Liam came by the office to ask me where Tami was. Can you believe it? I think he's crazy. Like how the hell am I supposed to know where Tami is? Anyway, I told him off and he left soon after."

Tyler frowned. Her version sounded too honest and concise to be a lie.

So, he hung up, but he still had his doubts.

If nothing happened, why did Yolanda turn off the surveillance video?

Did they end up doing something they shouldn't have done in there?

Tyler couldn't help himself. Images of Yolanda and Liam having sex in her office flooded his brain and made him go crazy.

His eyes were so red. He grabbed the golf club by his desk and smashed everything in front of him. ②

He destroyed everything he could lay his hands on. When the office was

in a complete mess and there was nothing left to destroy, Tyler gained control of himself again.

He threw the broken golf club to the floor in anger and said through gritted teeth, "You bastard! I let you be, Liam, but you had to come for me. Don't come crying later, because you asked for it."

Tyler took out his mobile phone, looked for Watkins' number and called him.

The Riley Group and the Rinku Group were both powerful groups in Salem. Tyler and Watkins both belonged to the upper class, so they stayed in touch.

As soon as the call went through, Tyler greeted and said, "Mr. Vasquez, I'm calling today, because one of your employees has offended me. I hope you can do me a favor and teach him a lesson. Of course, I will owe you one for this."

Before coming back to Salem, Tyler had done some research on Liam's life here, and he found out that after saving Watkins, Liam got a job in the Rinku Group.

However, Watkins had already returned that favor by offering him a job. So the man owed him nothing.

Tyler was the young master of a powerful family. Surely, Watkins wouldn't choose that piece of trash over him.

On his end, Watkins was surprised that the distinguished young master of the Riley family would want to owe him a favour just so he would take care of an employee.

This was a good opportunity. If he did this for Tyler, then he would use the opportunity to grow even bigger.

Watkins had no reason to think it over. He agreed easily. "Just give me his name."

Tyler smiled evilly on his end and said, "I'm quite sure you know him. His name is Liam Hoffman."

Chapter 238 Attending The Wedding

The moment Liam's name was mentioned, Watkins was stunned.

For a moment, he thought he was hallucinating. Following that, he immediately asked, "Could you repeat that, Mr. Riley? Who did you say you wanted me to deal with again?"

Tyler frowned and asked in confusion, "What's wrong with you, Mr. Vasquez? Remember your savior, Liam? He is an ordinary worker of your marketing department now."

The moment Watkins heard Liam's name again, he felt upset.

He had offended Liam because of what had happened in the marketing department last time. He was worried about how to make it up!

Yet, Tyler had the audacity to suggest this!

If Liam were to get wind of this, he would have to give up on his position as vice president!

Watkins was beside himself with fury as he roared at the phone, "Fuck you, Tyler! Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you interfere in the business of the Rinku Group? Fuck off! From now on, our company will cease all forms of cooperation with the Riley Group, now and forever!"

He didn't even give Tyler a chance to react before hanging up the phone!

Tyler sat in silence, stunned by Watkins's words.

He cursed, "Damn it! What's wrong with Watkins? We were catching up like best friends earlier. What on earth is going on? I merely asked him to deal with an employee. How could he become so angry?"

Just as Tyler was throwing a fit, the door of the CEO's office was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

A middle-aged, bald man with extraordinary temperament rushed in in a hurry.

He was none other than Tyler's father, Cartwright Riley!

"Dad, why are you here?" Tyler looked at his father and asked in confusion.

However, Cartwright's face was flushed.

Without uttering a word, he rushed to Tyler and gave him a resounding slap!

The slap echoed loudly across the room.

Tyler covered his face. At the moment, he could feel a burning pain across his cheek.

His eyes turned bloodshot. He was about to lose his temper, but when he raised his head and remembered that the man was his father, he stopped.

He was in a really foul mood at the moment as he screamed internally about his misfortunes today. He was scolded and beaten up today! What on earth went wrong today?

Tyler covered his face and said in an upset tone, "Dad, why did you hit me?! Why?"

With a dark look, Cartwright trembled with anger as he pointed at his son and shouted at him, "Did you think that you can get away with anything just because I've been too good to you?! Why on earth did you provoke Watkins?! We were going to sign the contract for a project worth five hundred million dollars. However, I have received a call from Rinku Group telling me that they have terminated our cooperation!"

Tyler's eyes widened in disbelief.

He stuttered, "I ... I just asked Watkins to fire Liam. Liam is just a loser who has been expelled from the Hoffman family. He ... he has no power or influence. So why can't I get rid of him?"

No one would have thought that Watkins would give up such a big project just because of Liam. For Christ's sake! He just gave up five hundred million dollars!

Hearing this, Cartwright frowned. Did Watkins really care so much about his savior?

Between a loser and five hundred million dollars, even a fool knew which to choose!

Besides, who was the boss of the company, Watkins or Liam?

Although he was confused, his resentment towards Liam did not

diminish at all!

The Riley family was a very powerful family in Salem. Did they really think that he couldn't deal with a loser?

Cartwright snorted and looked at his son with disdain. "You're such a disgrace! You can't even deal with a trash like him! Aren't you going to hold a wedding ceremony with Yolanda in a month? Invite Liam!"

For a man, it was humiliating to see his ex-wife having sex with another man in front of him.

As Cartwright thought of this, a hint of smugness flashed across his eyes. Ah the joy of revenge!

Hearing this, Tyler immediately forgot the pain on his face and laughed maniacally.

"Okay! Moreover, I will use our resources in Salem to make sure he would never be able to live in Salem ever again! I will make him a poor, homeless man!"

At the same time, on the other side of the city.

After leaving the Telmar Company, Liam headed back to the Furi Hospital.

As soon as his car arrived at the gate of the hospital, he received a call from Tyler.

Tyler's mischievous voice was heard from the other end of the line, saying, "Liam, I'm going to hold a wedding with Yolanda in a month. As her ex-husband, you should come over."

Liam frowned. Why was he behaving in such an abnormal manner?

He refused subconsciously. "No. You guys should continue with your lives. I want no part of it."

Tyler hurriedly said, "Don't be quick to refuse me. I purchased Callechelys Cosmetics and negotiated with Tami. If you want to know where she is, just come to my wedding!"

When Liam heard this, his eyes turned cold. He replied in a stern manner, "Fine! I'll come."

After hanging up the phone, he leaned against the seat with narrowed eyes.

Obviously, Tyler was after him. It wasn't a simple wedding invitation. Tyler must have something in store.

He was sure that Tyler would use the power of the Riley family to humiliate him at the wedding.

But he wasn't afraid.

With a sneer, Liam murmured, "Tyler, you provoked me first. Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Tyler tried so hard to humiliate him. Since he was going to attend the wedding, he should at least give Tyler a big gift!

Chapter 239 Will I Get My Old Face Back

Liam parked his car in the parking lot of the hospital and rushed upstairs.

Klaus rushed out of the monitoring room not long after and bumped into Liam in the corridor.

"Mr. Hoffman, the plastic surgeons and other doctors we called just got here," Klaus said.

With the number of people they fired last night, it was a little complicated for the Furi Hospital to run as it usually did.

Liam had no choice but to call on personnel from the Hoffman family.

"Great!" Liam nodded and opened the door to Julie's ward gently.

The first thing he saw was Julie on the bed with her eyes closed.

When he entered fully into the ward, he saw Ulises dozing off on a chair.

With a small smile on his lips, Liam picked up a blanket and covered him with it.

Seeing as they were both sleeping, he turned to leave, but saw Julie looking at him.

Her eyes were so bright, as though she wasn't asleep just moments ago. Liam couldn't help the smile that spread on his face when their eyes met.

When Julie heard the sound of footsteps in the room, she opened her eyes and saw Liam taking care of her father.

The sincerity in his action warmed her heart.

She had made the right choice.

"Hey, you," she said, her voice a little rough from not saying anything for long.

Liam smiled gently and said, "You woke up just in time. The plastic surgeons just got here."

Julie's heart beat a little faster at this news.

She had been waiting for this moment for so long. No woman wanted to live with an ugly face.

About five minutes later, a middle-aged female doctor came into the ward, followed by a group of other doctors and nurses.

After a curt nod in Liam's direction, the female doctor went close to Julie, looked at her face for a moment and then slowly removed the gauze on it.

The ointment that was rubbed on the face before made the gauze stick to her face. Each time the doctor successfully tore off a gauze, Julie's wounds would sting.

Julie closed her eyes and bit her lower lip to hold in the whimper that almost escaped her lips.

She held the quilt tightly until the doctor removed everything from her face.

Ulises woke up at this time, and when he saw his daughter's face, his heart broke.

Even the doctors and nurses couldn't keep an indifferent look on their faces.

Julie didn't miss the fear or pity flashing in their eyes.

She looked down, so that they wouldn't see how hurt she was. She was so used to being admired and fawned over. But now, she instilled fear in people.

Julie gulped and forced the tears down. She couldn't cry now. Not in front of them.

She pulled herself together and said softly, "Give me a mirror. I want to see my face."

Liam's warm hand covered her cold one.

He smiled down at her and said in a his deep voice, "You should wait and see after the operation."

Julie looked up at him with tear-filled eyes.

Liam was looking down at her with so much love it was suffocating.

The way he looked at her warmed her heart.

He took away her sadness.

However, she still wanted to see her face. "I still want to see it. Don't worry, I'll accept whatever I see. I won't break down or anything."

Ulises couldn't hold his tears in anymore.

With a sniff, he took the mirror on the table and handed it to her.

Julie closed her eyes, took it with apprehension, then took a deep breath before she opened her eyes slowly.

She gulped when she saw what she looked like. Deep scars ran across her once very beautiful face.

The wounds had been treated, but red bright scars still remained. Even with the ointment on them, it wasn't an easy thing to see.

With a sob, tears streamed down Julie's cheeks.

After a while, she sniffed and let out a mocking laugh. "So ugly, huh?"

Julie took a deep breath and wiped her tears. She looked at the doctor with hope in her eyes.

"Will I get my old face back, doctor?"

Chapter 240 Yolanda Came To See Liam

The female doctor looked at Julie with admiration and surprise.

In all her years as a plastic surgeon, she had had the opportunity to treat countless women, but this was the first woman that looked so hopeful despite her condition.

She admired Julie's strength. She nodded reassuringly and said, "The wounds are not deep, and I came with all the advanced devices and products we might need. I give it a month for your face to recover fully. You might even be more beautiful than you were before."

Everyone in the ward seemed to let out a breath of relief when the doctor said this.

They seemed to be more worried about her condition than the person concerned.

On hearing this, Ulises sniffed and nodded rapidly. "Okay, great! That's great!"

After that, the doctor examined Julie's face carefully and made a surgical plan.

Since Julie was in a haste to get it done, they got ready to begin the operation at once.

Liam and Ulises sat in front of the operating room, anxiously waiting for Julie to come out of the door.

Time went by rather slowly. Finally, the doctor opened the door at twelve o'clock.

Liam and Ulises quickly stood up with worried looks on their faces. "How did it go?"

"Better than expected actually," the doctor answered with a smile.

Liam and Ulises both sighed heavily, relieved by the news.

The female doctor couldn't help but feel jealous of Julie in this moment. Not every woman out there had up to two men that cared so much about her.

With a small smile in their direction, the doctor added, "I will stay here

for about a month. That way, I can follow her up until she fully recovers."

This doctor was too big a doctor for the small Furi Hospital.

She only agreed to come here for this case because the Hoffman family called on her.

She had to take special care of Julie.

Liam and Ulises nodded gratefully at the doctor, and followed after Julie as she was pushed back to her ward.

Tyler's wedding announcement was made almost at the same time. In no time, it had spread in the upper class of Salem.

Naturally, the guest list was filled with names of big wigs.

Liam only went back home the next morning. He took a bath, got into comfortable clothes and was about to rest when someone knocked on the door.

With an impatient groan, Liam walked to the door and opened it.

Yolanda? What the hell did she want?

Yolanda looked up at him with a sly smile, tilting her neck and exposing her delicate neck.

"Here. I came to give you my wedding invitation."

She pushed the invitation into his arms and strode into the house like she owned it.

Yolanda took the liberty of looking around, then looked at Liam with a shake of her head.

"Liam, I don't get you. You are so poor, yet, you insist on living a luxurious life. I mean, your only source of income is a meager monthly salary of thousands of dollars. Why would you decorate your house with so many expensive things? If I'm not wrong, it looks just like a replica of your house in the Cloudhigh Resort."

Yolanda scoffed and continued, "You're so used to living a rich life that you don't know how to adapt to your reality."

Liam sighed with impatience and snapped coldly, "Just say what you want to say and get out. If you have nothing to say, you might as well get out now!"

Yolanda faced him with a cold stare. Then she took out a bank card and

held it out for him.

With furrowed eyebrows, Liam asked, "What is this for?"

"I will transfer twenty thousand dollars to this account every month from now on," she answered smugly.

After looking at his house, she was even more certain that Liam was trying to act tough and act like he didn't lack anything.

She couldn't blame him for acting this way though. Liam was born into a rich family. Then, he lived in the Lamberts' villa. It was quite understandable that he wasn't used to living a poor life.

Liam, however, was lost. "Twenty thousand dollars every month? Why would you give me money? What are you trying to imply?"

Yolanda didn't think Liam would be so stubborn. She squinted her eyes at him and laughed dryly.

"Don't play dumb, Liam. That Julie bitch has been keeping you for so long. Why are you acting like this is new to you? I'm only doing this because the Beauty Cosmetics Company of the Fiber family will soon go bankrupt, and your woman wouldn't be able to keep providing for you."

With a proud aura about her, Yolanda went to the fridge, took out a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses from the table.

Like the mistress of the house, she walked to the sofa and filled both glasses for herself.

When she sat down, her ultra short dress rode up a bit and exposed her long legs. Then, she crossed her legs, leaving barely anything to the imagination.

Yolanda shook the wineglass gently and leaned against the back of the sofa. She took a sip, then looked up at Liam with a confident smile. "You know what this is, Liam. I'm proposing to provide for you."

Chapter 241 More Important Than Money

Liam laughed a little, but there was no humour in it.

He looked at the confidence on Yolanda's face and shook his head. Who could believe that this same arrogant woman once knelt in rain and cried for his forgiveness?

The last thing he wanted on this earth, was to deal with Yolanda again. He sighed and threw the bank card in front of Yolanda. "I don't like you anymore, and I definitely do not want to be your lover."

Yolanda's hands trembled so much that some wine almost spilled over. She had thought she was indifferent towards Liam, but hearing him say those words affected her beyond belief.

She felt like he had ripped off the very essence of her being.

Yolanda clenched her fists so hard that her finger nails dug into her palms and drew blood. ③

For a moment, it felt like she had forgotten how to breathe. After taking a deep breath, Yolanda looked up at Liam and asked, "Am I not beautiful enough?"

"You are very beautiful," Liam answered honestly.

"Then am I not sexy enough?"

"You're very sexy," he said yet again.

Yolanda was used to hearing such so much that it meant nothing to her. But coming from Liam, it sent a beautiful feeling coursing through her body.

However, his answers only confused her.

She furrowed her eyebrows. "Am I not what every man dreams of? A beautiful face and a sexy figure?"

She looked at Liam attentively, waiting to see affirmation and maybe lust in his eyes.

To her disappointment, his eyes were blank... Indifferent.

Liam sighed as if exasperated and said, "Like I said, you're very

beautiful and sexy. In fact, I dare say you are the most beautiful woman I've ever laid my eyes on. Many men must be after you, but you don't seem to understand the fact that I don't like you anymore. You may not know this, Yolanda, but some things are far more important than how someone looks."

Julie gulped. ⑦

"That's not true!" she shouted and dropped the glass on the table with force.

"You men are all the same. You're not any different. A woman just has to be beautiful and sexy, and you'll all be fawning over her. It's even better when like me, she has money. Liam, I can take good care of you. Why don't you like me? Answer me, you loser!" Julie screamed, her eyes red at this point. ③

Suddenly, Liam heard a sniff coming from her. He looked up in surprise to find her looking scared and... What was that? Disappointment?

That was exactly how Yolanda felt. She searched Liam's eyes and face, but couldn't see a single trace of the feelings he used to have for her.

The gentleness and kindness was gone.

All she saw in his eyes was indifference, and if she saw any consideration, it was the same he would offer to a stranger on the road. Realizing this killed Yolanda on the inside. Had she really lost her chance with him?

She suddenly winced, feeling a sharp pain in her belly.

However, Liam didn't notice it. With a bored expression on his face, he said, "You can leave now. I have important things to take care of."

His tone was so calm, so uninterested. His usual tenderness was gone. He picked up the red wine she had placed on the table and put it back in the fridge.

Yolanda stared at his back and asked angrily, "Is it because of that Julie? Are you in love with that bitch?"

That was it. Liam turned around with an angry gaze and said in a cold tone, "Don't you call her names!"

The honest rage in Liam's eyes undid Yolanda.

She burst into tears and shouted, "How dare you scold me for another woman? How can you do that? I'm more beautiful and richer than she is. It makes no sense that I lose to her!"

Her tears rolled down her cheeks and fell on her collar.

But Yolanda didn't care about that right now.

She was more interested in what Liam was going to say.

She looked so hurt and broken that Liam was tempted to feel sorry for her.

But then he shook himself back. He had sworn never to return to that point in his life where he loved this woman again.

Besides, he was already in love with Julie.

Liam looked directly at her and said, "She may not be as beautiful or as sexy as you, but she has the kindest heart. Something you will never have. She puts me above money. Do you hear that? Money comes secondary to her. Can you say the same for yourself? Just try asking yourself if I am more important to you than money."

Yolanda stared blankly at him. She opened her mouth to say something, but no sound came out.

Then she snapped it shut and realized that she didn't know what to say.

Chapter 242 Off You Go

Since childhood, it was instilled in Yolanda's mind that money was the most important thing.

Money was more important than anything else, even friendship, love, and family affection.

Without money, people would be at the bottom of society in their lifetime. And they would always be looked down upon by others.

Yolanda was a proud and arrogant woman. She would never want to be at the bottom of society, and she was unwilling to worry about daily necessities and trifles of life.

Since childhood, all the good things of the Lambert family were only given to Andrew. Even if her parents kept begging, what they got was only rubbish that others wouldn't even want.

Therefore, she had been doing her best to climb to the highest position. Yolanda wanted everyone to respect and worship her.

However, what Liam said just now was a heavy blow to her.

At the thought that she would never get a chance to see him day and night, she was completely flustered.

In the past, Liam was even willing to ride a bicycle for two hours just to pick the most beautiful flower for her in the south of the city.

But now, the man who gave her the best treatment seemed to completely disappear from her life.

In an instant, Yolanda felt that her life had lost its color.

She had never felt this way before because she had always thought what she had for Liam was not love but hatred.

Yolanda hated everything about Liam, so she schemed to destroy everything he had.

But since they met again yesterday, and she saw the coldness and ruthlessness in his eyes, she had a sleepless night.

Last night, her mind was full of things about him.

Yolanda looked at Liam in a daze, lost in thought, thinking of her past with him.

Why did their relationship end like this? Who made a mistake? ❖

At this point, she already knew what she wanted. But it was useless now.

The man in front of her no longer cared about her.

Liam turned his head away, avoiding Yolanda's eyes.

Without looking at her, he sighed and said lightly, "Off you go."

But Yolanda didn't seem to hear his words. Instead, she asked, "Can we still be friends? Can we meet as often as friends?"

Liam turned and looked at her.

He was surprised as he didn't expect that such humble words would come out of Yolanda's mouth.

However, there had been too many entanglements between them. And they were getting further and further apart.

Liam shook his head. He didn't want to give Yolanda hope, so he said in a colder voice, "How can we be friends when we're already like this? I'm not a saint, and I can't be magnanimous to a woman who has betrayed me. Besides, I have a girlfriend now. She's someone I want to marry. I don't want her to misunderstand me."

Yolanda's face turned pale when she heard this. Her eyes were filled with bottomless despair.

Dark red blood unconsciously oozed out of her pink lips. She was still beautiful, but she gave off a sense of broken beauty now.

Yolanda's voice trembled when she asked, "Julie, right?"

Liam didn't say anything, but he nodded.

Actually, Yolanda already knew the answer very well.

But she still felt a pain in her heart when Liam personally confirmed it. She felt a lump in her throat, making her difficult to breathe.

In the end, she could only say in a low spirit, "I wish you happiness then."

After saying this, she stood up and staggered towards the door.

At this moment, she felt like she had lost her soul. She was like a

walking dead.

Since she staggered, her five-centimeter high heel twisted. She instantly lost her balance and fell to the side.

She closed her eyes, waiting to feel the pain once her body hit the floor. But to her surprise, she didn't feel the cold touch of the floor.

Instead, she felt the warm embrace she had been missing day and night every day.

The embrace was so familiar, intoxicating, and secure.

It was like the ground that had been dried and cracked for a long time was instantly moistened by the rain.

Yolanda raised her head, and what she saw was Liam's handsome face. She had a clear view of his angular outline, delicate facial features, and the pair of deep and attractive eyes like an abyss.

While staring at Liam's perfect features, Yolanda hurriedly wrapped her arms around his waist and said excitedly, "I knew it. I knew you still care about me, right?"

But Liam broke free from her grip and said coldly, "Just go."

These two words were like a basin of cold water poured on her head and extinguished the last bit of hope in her heart.

She smiled self-mockingly and staggered out of the house.

Liam watched her receding figure. He looked calm on the surface, but it was the opposite inside him.

She was the woman he had loved deeply for three years.

Because of her, he had endured the humiliation for three years.

But now that he had finally won her heart, why was he not happy at all? He had been longing for this, right?

Perhaps this was fate. Once they missed each other, they would never be together.

At present, someone else owned Liam's heart.

Outside the house, a car was parked in the dark.

Liam and Yolanda had no idea that Tyler had been hiding in the car and saw the scene when they hugged.

He was so angry that he felt his heart was about to explode. He gritted his teeth so hard that blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

Tyler then said in an extremely vicious voice, "Liam, you son of a bitch! How dare you covet my woman! I will kill you! And Yolanda, you bitch! You are getting married next month, but you are still dating your ex-husband? You bitch! I will..."

Tyler stopped and thought for a long time. But he couldn't figure out what he could do to Yolanda.

This woman was like a born fairy. She was so perfect that he couldn't bear to punish her ruthlessly.

Tyler clenched his fist tightly and smashed it heavily on the seat beside him. He roared, "Liam, you bastard! You dare fucking cuckold me? I'll cuckold you too!"

Chapter 243 Yesenia Was Kidnapped

While still sitting in the car, Tyler called Ajax. As soon as the call was connected, he asked loudly, "What are you going to do with Liam next?"

Ajax asked in confusion on the other end of the line, "Tyler, didn't you just purchase Callechelys Cosmetics? Why don't you deal with the members of the Fiber family next?"

It was Ajax who purchased that company for Tyler back then. And now, Tami, whom Liam was looking for, was also with him.

Tyler frowned and snapped, "It's not enough. Such a method is too slow. I want that bastard Liam dead now."

With Tyler's tone, Ajax instantly understood that Liam had offended Tyler again.

He took a deep breath and kept silent for a while. Then he sneered, "Liam is so good at fighting that he is not afraid even of guns. If we send people to attack him directly, I'm afraid it's useless. We still have to start with the people around him. I've heard that Julie's mother likes to play cards with her friends. And she is fond of taking advantage of others. We can start with her."

When Tyler heard Ajax's words, an idea occurred to him.

He smiled sinisterly and said slowly, "I know what to do."

At this moment, Ajax was in a seaside villa on the Hoiwa Island.

He wore a colorful floral shirt, looking out at the beach in front of him through the floor-to-ceiling window.

He enjoyed the scenery on the beach, where more than a dozen beautiful women in swimsuits were playing beach volleyball. One of them was Tami.

Ajax picked up his phone again and browsed his phone for the latest news. And when he read the news about the illegal clinic, his face darkened.

He snorted coldly and murmured, "That big shot in the capital did not receive the heart, and the clinic exploded. But that bastard Liam is safe."

He is really capable. Since I can't deal with Liam directly, I'll start with Julie's mother."

As he said this, Ajax's eyes turned cold. A vicious plan slowly formed in his mind.

He would let Liam know how it felt to see with his own eyes how the person he loved the most died in front of him.

It had been a few days, and Julie was still in Furi Hospital.

But she was a lot better now. She sat in a wheelchair, being pushed by Liam to the yard outside the hospital. He would let her bask in the sun.

When the warm sunshine shone on them, they felt very comfortable.

Although Julie's face was still wrapped in gauze, she felt better and calmer after the surgery.

In the past few days, her food was specially made by nutritionists, and it was good for her health. So her body recovered a lot. It was only a matter of time before she could walk again.

The yard was full of blooming flowers. Two butterflies were dancing trippingly, touching and parting from time to time. They looked very intimate.

Julie held Liam's hand, smiled, and said, "I wish I could freeze time, and we could stay at this moment forever. Then I can be happy for the rest of my life."

Liam also enjoyed this leisure time with Julie. He hadn't been this relaxed for a long time.

He chuckled and said jokingly, "But I want to see you in a wedding dress. Then we will have a son and a daughter. And we will take them for a walk."

Julie's face flushed when he heard this. She raised her delicate fist, gently punched Liam's chest, and pouted. "I didn't say I will marry you."

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit rushed toward them.

As he was getting closer to them, Liam recognized him. He was actually Ulises.

After Julie's successful operation, Ulises regained his high spirits.

But at this moment, the man in front of them had messy hair, and the

collar of his shirt was messed up. He looked terrible.

Seeing that Ulises was out of breath, Liam hurriedly held his arm to support him and said, "Calm down first. What happened? Tell us slowly." With sweat trickling down Ulises' forehead, he put his hands on his knees for support and asked intermittently, "Julie, has...has your mother come to see you in... in the past few days?"

Julie shook her head. "No, Dad. Is something wrong?"

At this moment, Ulises had recovered his breathing. He stood up and said nervously, "I have been busy in the company these past few days. I ate and slept there, and I hadn't come home. But this morning, I received a call from someone, saying that your mother owes him fifty million dollars, and he asked me to pay it in cash. At first, I thought it was just a fraud. But when I came home and checked the surveillance video, I found that your mother had not come home these two days. I tried calling her, but I couldn't contact her."

After hearing this, Julie frowned. She became nervous at once.

She hurriedly asked, "Have you tried calling her friends? Maybe she's playing cards with them."

Ulises shook his head and sighed, "You know I never like gambling. I don't know her friends at all."

At this moment, Ulises' phone suddenly rang, and it was an unfamiliar number.

Ulises, Liam, and Julie exchanged glances. Liam frowned and said, "Put it on speakerphone."

Ulises nodded, pressed the answer button, and put the phone on speakerphone.

Then Yesenia's voice came from the other end of the line, breaking out into curses. "Ulises, you old loser! I'm about to be killed here. Give them the money right away."

Chapter 244 She Lost Fifty Million Dollars

Liam, Julie, and Ulises clearly heard Yesenia's words.

Julie immediately got anxious. She quickly asked, "Mom, what's going on? Where are you?"

When Yesenia heard Julie's voice on the other end of the line, she immediately cried out, "Julie, I'm really having a hard time now. A few days ago, I played cards with my best friend, and I won five million dollars. She said I was so lucky and persuaded me to go to the casino to take my chances and make a fortune. Julie, I swear that I was winning at the beginning. But I didn't expect that I would suddenly lose. I lost more and more money..."

Yesenia was too embarrassed to continue. And Julie didn't want to hear the rest of her words either.

A bad feeling surged in her heart.

She asked tentatively with uneasiness, "Mom, how much money did you lose?"

Yesenia fell silent for a long time. Then she laughed awkwardly and said, "Not much. Just... fifty million dollars."

Liam's, Ulises', and Julie's eyes widened when they heard this.

How could Yesenia say that fifty million dollars was not much?

Julie was shocked when she heard this figure.

Her face turned pale, and her body trembled with anger.

Tears welled up in her eyes and streamed down her face.

She roared, "Mom, how can you do this? Do you know how hard it was for the Fiber family to recover? How can we immediately pay fifty million dollars? How can we survive?"

When Yesenia heard Julie's roar, she got angry at once. She said unreasonably, "What's wrong with you? Why are you blaming me now? Do you really think I was gambling for myself? I only wanted to win to let our family live a better life. And I was the one who raised you for thirty years. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't be like this. How can you

become so rude to your mother now?"

Ulises couldn't stand it anymore. He shouted angrily, "Yesenia, enough! It was I who raised my daughter. You have no right to say that."

When Yesenia heard Ulises' voice, she was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. Her attitude became even worse.

"Ulises, I am the daughter of a wealthy family's head. But because of love, I married a loser like you. Can't I have a little enjoyment? Besides, fifty million dollars is not a big deal. Our family is still rich, right? Why don't we use the fifty million dollars that Rinku Group has just invested in our company?"

Ulises couldn't believe that Yesenia only thought of this matter as a trifle.

He couldn't stand it anymore, so he roared, "Fifty million dollars is not a big deal? Yesenia, I'm divorcing you. Don't even think about getting the fifty million dollars from me. I won't give you a single penny."

Yesenia was really furious now. She cursed, "Divorce me? How dare you! You old loser! If I wasn't blinded, you wouldn't have gotten a wife. I am telling you. You must give me that money. Yes, the company will go bankrupt if you take out fifty million dollars. But so what? This is all your fault, anyway. If you didn't trust your sister, I wouldn't suffer this. And I wouldn't gamble to vent my frustration. Besides, you didn't get the fifty million dollars from Rinku Group. It was Julie who negotiated that fifty million dollars investment."

After mentioning Julie's name, she immediately cried and begged, "Julie, I know I was wrong. But I went through a lot to bring you into this world. You must save me. You can't just watch me die."

These words made Julie feel like her heart was tightly clenched by a fist. And her wounds that had been healed began to hurt again.

In the past, no matter how unreasonable Yesenia was, she would never take it to heart and forgive Yesenia as if it was nothing.

But now that she was hospitalized, Yesenia didn't even stay with her. Yesenia didn't even come to visit her. Instead, Yesenia gambled and lost fifty million dollars.

Didn't Yesenia realize that fifty million dollars was enough for a person

to live a good life?

She didn't understand what she had done wrong. Was it her retribution from God to have such a mother?

Tears flowed down her face uncontrollably. She was immersed in happiness just now. But suddenly, it was replaced by hopelessness and devastation.

There was no response on the other end of the line for a while. Then a man's roar was suddenly heard.

"Fuck you! Haven't you talked enough? Are you going to pay me back or not? I'm telling you. I must have the fifty million dollars in my hands before three in the afternoon. If you dare to be a minute late, I'll chop off one of her fingers."

When Yesenia heard that her finger would be cut off, she didn't dare to be arrogant anymore. Instead, she immediately begged for mercy. "No! Please don't chop off my finger. Julie, help me. Help your mom!"

Yesenia's cries of supplication on the phone instantly softened Julie's heart.

After all, no matter what, the person on the other end of the line was her mother.

Julie clenched the armrest of the wheelchair tightly. Blood was already oozing from her fingernails, and her knuckles turned pale. ①

At this moment, a warm hand suddenly covered her cold palm.

"Don't be afraid. I'll handle this. Leave everything to me." A deep and magnetic male voice rang in her ears.

This voice was like the warmest thing in this world, immediately giving her an infinite sense of security.

Julie raised her head. And when she saw Liam's deep eyes, her clenched hands slowly loosened.

Liam smiled and gave her a reassuring look. Then he turned around and took the phone from Ulises.

His eyes became fierce when he said coldly, "Tell me the location. I'll send the money." ①

Chapter 245 The Luxurious Casino

The man on the other end of the line sneered and mocked, "You are smarter than the other two. Remember my name. I'm Raul Seymour. When you come to the casino, tell them my name."

After saying this, he hung up the phone directly.

After a while, the phone in Liam's hand vibrated. He received a message, telling him the address where he would take the money.

A cold light flashed through his eyes. He thought for a moment, then sent the address to Tyson. "Do me a favor. Send some people to surround a casino. I'll send you the address."

Klaus' men were guarding Furi Hospital because he couldn't let anything happen to Julie.

So at this moment, the only people available were Tyson's men.

Tyson replied at once, "Don't worry, Mr. Hoffman. Just send me the address, and I'll be right there with everyone."

After the farce the other night, Tyson had a new understanding of Liam's background.

There was no doubt that Liam was a legend.

He had long intended to befriend Liam, but he was never given the opportunity.

Now that Liam had taken the initiative to ask him for help, there was no way he would refuse.

When Julie heard that Liam would take the risk for her again, she became worried.

She held Liam's hand, leaned her head against him, and said gently, "Don't go. It's the Fiber family's business. You can't take risks for us all the time."

Ulises was squatting on the ground, smoking, and scratching his hair.

His eyes were already bloodshot, and his eyebrows furrowed tightly. His face was gloomy, looking ugly and terrible.

Obviously, he only mentioned divorce to Yesenia out of anger.

All his life, Ulises loved Julie and Yesenia the most, so he wouldn't leave his wife alone.

He suddenly stood up and said in a low voice, "Liam, this matter has nothing to do with you. This is our family's problem, so let me handle this. I'll take care of the fifty million dollars."

Liam looked at Ulises in surprise.

Ulises was such a responsible man. Even if Ulises was not Julie's father, Ulises was still worth his help.

Besides, he knew very well that the Fiber family was in big trouble now. That fifty million was Rinku Group's project fund. Once Ulises took it out, the project would be over.

And if this happened, the Fiber family's company would be doomed.

Liam was determined to help Ulises. So he patted Ulises' shoulder and comforted him, "Stay with Julie, and don't let anything happen to her. Trust me, I will handle this matter well."

"But, Liam..."

Ulises wanted to say something more, but Liam didn't give him a chance to refute it. He turned around and quickly walked out of the hospital.

Liam drove the Mustang GT to the outside of the casino.

This casino occupied an extremely large area. And from the outside, it looked like a magnificent and luxurious Indian palace. Even during the day, all kinds of huge lights were always on, which were very dazzling. Tyson was already outside the casino, standing beside the car.

As soon as he saw Liam's car, he walked over to greet Liam.

He opened the car door for Liam and asked respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, are you here to gamble?"

Liam got out of the car, shook his head, and asked, "How much do you know about this place?"

Tyson was stunned for a moment. Then he informed Liam, "This casino belongs to the Seymour family."

As soon as Tyson mentioned the Seymour family, the expression on Liam's face changed.

Actually, when he heard the name Raul Seymour on the phone just now, he had already realized that this matter was not that simple.

While walking inside, Liam asked, "Where are your people?"

"They are scattered inside and outside the casino, disguised as ordinary people." At this point, Tyson realized that there would be a big fight to be started here.

As soon as Liam and Tyson entered the casino, they were dazzled by the bright lights.

The casino was crowded. Some people had flushed faces because of excitement. Some looked depressed, slapping themselves hard.

However, everyone's eyes were filled with astonishing enthusiasm and madness. There was no exception.

Gambling was not a kind of drug. But it was even worse than drugs.

Liam suddenly grabbed a waiter's arm and said coldly, "Take me to Raul Seymour."

There was fierceness in the waiter's eyes when he looked Liam up and down. Then he said disdainfully, "Who the hell are you? A poor man dressed in clothes worth less than two hundred dollars is asking to see our boss? You must be dreaming!"

Before Liam could get angry, Tyson already couldn't stand the waiter's attitude.

With a ferocious look on his face, he raised his hand and slapped the waiter's face hard. He roared, "Who the fuck are you to say that? Shut your fucking mouth up! Cut the crap and take us to Raul Seymour. Otherwise, I'll break your arm."

But the waiter was not scared by Tyson's slap. Instead, he looked at Tyson with eyes full of resentment. Then he roared, "How dare you make trouble in the Seymour family's territory! You are fucking courting death!"

It was not yet the right time to make a scene, so Liam frowned and said indifferently, "Raul Seymour asked me to pay the money back. Are you sure you don't want to lead the way? If anything goes wrong, can you afford to take responsibility for it?"

As soon as he said this, the waiter instantly backed down.

Of course, if Liam was telling the truth, the waiter knew he couldn't afford to delay Raul's business.

But when he heard that Liam was here to pay his debt, he was even more disdainful.

If Liam was really here to pay his debt, and Raul wanted to see him personally, the debt he owed must be at least ten million.

But if Liam was only bluffing, he and Tyson were in trouble. The worst was they might not get out of the door alive.

So he didn't need to waste his energy getting mad with the two dead people.

The waiter sneered coldly and took the two of them directly to the third floor of the casino.

When they reached the end of the stairs, they saw a long corridor.

Along the way, burly men stood on both sides of the corridor. Their waists were bulging, and Liam could tell at a glance that they were obviously equipped with pistols.

At the end of the corridor, there was a door. Obviously, it was a room. The waiter knocked and shouted, "Sir, the prey fell into the pit."

As soon as he said this, the burly men in the corridor suddenly shouted altogether, "Sir, please slaughter the prey."

Liam listened to them, and sneered in his heart.

Were they treating him as prey to be slaughtered?

It was apparent Raul was not only confident but also crazy.

As soon as he entered the door, Liam saw five Dobermans staring at him sinisterly.

They seemed to have been fed some forbidden drug. Their eyes were red, and their sharp teeth were exposed. Their saliva continuously flowed out from their mouths, dripping to the floor. It was as if they were ready to eat his flesh and blood anytime.

When Liam raised his eyes, he saw a man sitting behind the desk with a malicious look.

He looked like a well-mannered scholar in his gold-rimmed glasses and

The man was Raul.

When he noticed someone coming in, Raul raised his head. He had a cunning smile, looking like an old fox catching its prey.

He pushed his glasses up his nose and said, "You're pretty fast. Did you bring the money?"

Chapter 246 Do You Have The Money With You

Liam looked at Raul with a calmness he wasn't supposed to have in such a situation.

Maybe it was because he had encountered many men of his kind in the battlefield and knew how to handle them.

After assessing Raul, he thought the man was obviously a light weight. Nothing to worry about.

"Where is she? I need to make sure she's fine first," Liam said in his usual calmness.

Raul waved at his men, a small smile playing on his lips.

The men understood, and walked into the door that was just at the side. They pulled an iron chain out with Yesenia at the end of it.

This was probably the worst Yesenia had ever been. Her hair was messy, her face red and swollen, and stained with blood. The iron chain on her neck was enough to make Liam understand how horribly she had been maltreated.

Yesenia just let them drag her out like someone who had given up on life. That was until she looked up and saw Liam. A glimmer of hope flickered in her eyes. "Liam, pay the ransom fast and get me out of here. You better do that now if you want to keep seeing my daughter!"

Liam couldn't believe she could still be this arrogant considering her position. That sounded more like a command than a plea.

The only thing keeping Liam here after her words, was the fact that she was Julie's mother. If not...

Seated behind the desk, Raul dragged on his cigar, and crossed his legs on the table before blowing out a smoke ring.

"Where is the money?" His arrogant voice rang out.

"I didn't bring it," Liam answered coldly.

Raul's eyes turned cold at this. He placed his feet back on the floor and shouted, "Bastard! Are you trying to play me? How far do you think this will go?"

After a long obsessive drag on his cigarette, Raul looked back at his men and ordered, "Chop this woman up and feed her to the dogs."

As if understanding what Raul said, the Dobermans started barking excitedly.

The men grinned, equally excited. They had done this a few times before and they loved it.

With evil smiles on their faces, they pulled Yesenia towards the huge black dogs.

Yesenia was scared out of her mind. It was clear from the way they were eagerly barking that they would devour her without hesitation.

Yesenia shook her head frantically as the odour and spittle from their mouth reached her face.

Yesenia had never been this scared before in her life. She was so scared that she peed her pants without realizing it.

She burst into tears and gripped the fluffy carpet, shouting hysterically, "No, no! Don't do this! I don't want to die yet. Liam, please do something!"

"Let go of the carpet, bitch!" a man snapped in a rough voice.

He pulled out a Swiss Army knife from his waist and was about to dig it into Yesenia's hand, but she swiftly withdrew her hand and was propelled forward.

"Woof woof!"

The dogs got crazier with excitement, barking and jumping. The chains on their necks pulled on each other as though they would break free.

The dogs were already filling her vision. Yesenia tried to pull her body back and shouted, "Liam, you bastard. Give him the damn money! Are you trying to get me killed?"

Raul stared at Liam, trying to gauge his reaction.

However, he couldn't read Liam's expression. He seemed to be unmoved, as though he didn't care what happened to Yesenia.

With a small frown, Raul raised a hand to his men and ordered, "Wait." The men immediately halted and pulled Yesenia a step back from the Dobermans.

Raul pulled out another cigar and raised a questioning eyebrow at Liam.

"I'm going to ask you one last time. Do you have the money?"

Yesenia looked at Liam sharply, calling his attention to her.

In a less arrogant tone, she begged, "Liam, I beg of you. Just tell him you have the money, will you?"

The miserable look Liam saw on her face softened his heart a little.

He really felt bad for Julie. Why did she have to fall on such a horrible mother.

He only said he didn't have money to deal with the hateful woman and he thought that maybe, just maybe, she had learned a lesson.

Liam faced Raul head on and said, "I do have the money, but before we do the exchange, I'd like to gamble with you."

Raul raised his eyebrows in surprise.

He jumped on the table like an animal and looked down at Liam with a sneer.

Raul looked at his men and nodded towards Liam. "Did you hear that? The son of a bitch says he wants to gamble with me."

The men burst into laughter at this.

"That's the funniest thing I've heard in a while. Does he think he can win?"

"He must be crazy! He really just wants Boss to suck him dry."

"Well, he is just another gambler who will lose everything, too."

They all stared at Liam, either pitying him or mocking him.

Liam ignored their rather loud comments and looked at Raul with his head slightly tilted to the side. "What is it? Are you scared?"

Raul looked taken aback for a moment, but his face suddenly became aggressive.

He stumped on the table, then leaned towards Liam with squinted eyes.

"Me, scared? You clearly have no idea who you are talking to. Nothing in this world, and I mean nothing, scares me. You want us to gamble, right? Let's gamble. What do you have to offer? Do you think you have anything that I will need?"

Liam smiled softly and answered, "If I win, I get to go back with my fifty million dollars. And if I lose..." Liam trailed off and continued, "If I lose, then you can kill me."

Raul chuckled.

Excited, he hit the table like a gorilla. He was like a child that had seen his favourite toy.

Raul jumped a few more times and started laughing without reserve.

Raul's men stared at Liam as though he was already dead.

Suddenly, Raul stopped laughing and his face darkened.

The whole room fell silent.

He stared at Liam with dark eyes, just like a predator ready to eat up its prey.

"Your life isn't worth much. Even if I sell all the parts of your body in the black market, the highest it can bring me would be a million dollars."

Raul turned his neck, making some cracking sounds. "You have to win me fifty times. If not, the one time I do win, it'll be over for you."

Liam frowned.

It was clearer now why Raul was in charge of the casino of the Seymour family. No one had the guts to do business with him because of how morbid he was.

He was indeed the right person to run a casino.

Liam nodded indifferently. "I have no problem. I'm only wondering if you're brave enough to gamble with me."

Raul looked at Liam again with questions in his eyes.

Was this man not scared of death?

Raul didn't think so. He had never been faced with anyone like him.

What Raul liked most was to see people lose all their family property, sell their wives and children and kneel down to beg for his mercy.

He liked to give them hope, make them think they were winning, then sweep everything away from them.

Raul was certain that it would be the same case with Liam.

Thirsty for victory, he jumped off the table and shouted, "Alright then,

let's gamble! Guys, set the table for our game."



Chapter 247 Madman Raul

"Right away, boss!"

Raul's men rushed and brought a long table from outside into the office. The long table was filled with all sorts of gambling equipment. A sexy female dealer in a bunny girl's clothes stood at the head of the table. Her clothes were so revealing. Her top and skirt barely covered her boobs and butt.

Raul stood by a side of the gambling table and asked arrogantly, "So, what game do you want to play?"

Liam shrugged carelessly. "Under-Over 7. It's a simple game. I am hoping you would let me be the banker since I have to win fifty rounds. Is that okay with you, Mr. Seymour?"

"Do whatever you want," Raul answered dismissively.

He didn't care what game they played or who the banker was.

Why would he when all he had to do was win a single round and Liam had to win fifty rounds?

Raul was so confident that he didn't even bother playing tricks like he usually did. There was no way Liam would win, so why bother?

The sexy dealer leaned against the table and took a set of dice, which she shook very well in the cup, a loud noise coming from it.

The next second, she raised the cup and slammed it on the table.

Raul looked at the cup and said excitedly, "Over! I bet on Over 7."

Liam smiled slyly, and as if he didn't care, said, "Then I bet on Under 7."

Out of the blue, Raul smacked the dealer's buttock hard. "Open the cup now!" he shouted excitedly.

The woman was offended, but she was used to this. Besides, losing her temper wouldn't help her in anyway.

Just as she about to comply, Raul pressed his hand on the cup, holding it down.

"One minute. I forgot that the doctor who has to take out your organs

isn't here yet. If your body gets cold, your organs will be worthless."

He was looking straight at Liam as he said this.

With a wry grin, he snapped his fingers.

However, no one did anything. They only looked at each other in confusion and apprehension, having no idea what their boss wanted.

Annoyed by their incompetence, Raul suddenly shot his phone at the waiter.

The waiter watched the phone coming straight at him, but he didn't have the guts to move away.

The phone hit his head hard, and instantly, blood started oozing out from the spot that was hit.

Raul glared at the hurt waiter and shouted, "You idiot! Why on earth are you standing there?"

The waiter nodded and ran out, gripped by fear to do anything else.

Five minutes later, he came back into the room with a female doctor.

The doctor was about thirty years old, but she looked much younger than that. She had a perfect body shape and kept fit. She looked even more charming and somehow innocent in her white doctor gown.

Strangely though, she was so scared that her face was pale. It was a miracle that she was standing still.

Raul looked at her with lust in his eyes and licked his lips suggestively. He caressed his chin and observed her carefully. "You know, you look really good. I could bend you over and fuck you from behind while you operate. Oh my fucking... That is such a great idea!"

The thought of it alone excited Raul beyond belief.

He was breathing heavily, as though it was already happening. "It will be way more exciting and fun than fucking in the corridor. Why the hell am I just thinking of this?"

Scared out of her wits, the doctor lost the feel of her legs and fell to her knees in front of him.

"Mr. Seymour, I just gave birth. I'm not good enough to have you. Please let me go," the doctor pleaded with tears in her eyes.

Annoyed by her attitude, Raul crooked a finger at her. "Crawl over here like a dog. Don't forget to bark like one too."

The doctor gulped nervously and did as told.

"Woof! Woof!"

Raul smiled, feeling rather accomplished.

When the woman got close to him, Raul held her chin and sniffed her lustfully.

He could smell the faint fragrance of perfume and a faint smell of breast milk too.

Raul bit her lower lip and whispered roughly, "You know, my favorite type of woman, is the young mother. Maybe we'll do something else. We can bring your husband and kid here to watch as I fuck you the way you deserve to be fucked."

The doctor's face paled even more. She fell flat on the floor and cried out for mercy, "Mr. Seymour, no, please. I beg of you."

Raul got impatient with her and shouted, "Will you shut it? One more sound from your mouth and I'll kill your family!"

The doctor quickly covered her mouth and stifled the voices that threatened to escape.

Her tears however, were never ending.

Everyone in the room just watched the scene without doing a thing.

They looked on with mockery and excitement, as if waiting for what was going to happen next.

They were used to these things and had come to derive pleasure from it even.

Someone suddenly clicked his tongue loudly. "Don't you think you should win me first?"

All heads snapped to the voice that just spoke. Liam!

Although his voice was rather light, his eyes were a stark contrast, full of hatred and disgust.

Chapter 248 Cheating

Raul got angrier at this. What made Liam think he could interrupt him? Raul glared at him and said in a hoarse voice, "Since you're in such a hurry to die, there's no need delaying it."

On hearing this, the sexy female dealer got more nervous. Cold sweat began to form on her forehead.

With a deep breath, she slowly opened the dice cup.

Everyone's gaze was focused on the table.

The room was so silent that they could hear each other breathing.

Finally, the cup was completely taken up and they saw two dots.

Liam smiled and said loudly, "Under 7 wins!"

His voice seemed to shake the whole room back to reality. The doctor went limp and started crying again, relieved.

Raul lit another cigar and dragged on it.

He let his gaze travel to the dealer, then called her toward him with his finger.

The sexy woman gulped and staggered over. She knew that she wouldn't have it easy.

Raul blew out the smoke in his mouth on her face and said casually, "Give me your hand."

The easiness in his voice scared her even more. Tears welled up in the lady's eyes as she held out her hand.

Raul took the cigar out of his mouth and pressed the red part of the cigar on her hand.

She quickly snapped her mouth shut and slapped her hand over her mouth.

All she wanted to do was scream out in pain, but she couldn't for fear of worsening her situation.

Raul smiled wryly and caressed her smooth cheek. "You did a good job. Go on back to your post."

No one dared to say a word for fear of offending Raul again. That was clearly a warning.

They wouldn't want to be in the female dealer's place if he lost again.

Liam clenched his fists in anger as he watched this crazy scene.

Raul was definitely a psychopath.

He was even crazier than people on the battlefield. Liam could easily place him in the top five freaks he had ever seen in his life.

Those perverts were not any different. They could kill their own family on a whim.

In that instant, Liam made up his mind. He couldn't let this man live. If he did, he would surely regret it.

Yesenia was scared out of her wits as she watched all that happened.

She had to save her skin before this went any further.

Seeing that the next game was about to start, she shouted hysterically, "Liam, you bastard, stop gambling, will you? Give the money back and kneel before Mr. Seymour and apologize. Are you looking to get me killed?"

Before Liam could answer her, Raul kicked over the table and stumped on the two dice until they were crushed.

Then he glared at Yesenia and roared, "Shut the fuck up!"

He grabbed the closest chair to him and strode towards Yesenia, his intentions pretty clear.

Yesenia dropped to her knees and cried for mercy.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Seymour. I'll shut up, I promise."

Raul bared his teeth. "I just lost and my patience is very thin. How dare you open your mouth?"

He raised the chair and was about to bring it down on Yesenia when Liam's voice stopped him.

"Mr. Seymour, we're not done yet. What's all these? Are you admitting defeat?"

Raul almost recoiled at the word.

Defeat?

He couldn't lose in his own casino. Never!

In anger, he raised the chair and smashed it into pieces just next to Yesenia.

Just to save face, Raul said, "You're right. We're not done. But this bitch should keep her mouth shut."

Some of his men surrounded Yesenia to keep her in check as Raul slapped her hard.

"Stop! Please stop!" Yesenia shouted in pain.

Her face swelled instantly, and she passed out.

Liam just watched with indifference.

The only thing that would make him intervene was if Yesenia's life was actually in danger.

After all, he had always disliked the damned woman.

They were in this mess because of her.

The only way she could change for good, was if she learned a lesson.

Raul returned to the gambling table and looked at the crushed dice.

"Oops! I guess we'll have to get new dice."

He looked at the same waiter who immediately got the message.

He nodded and ran downstairs.

Not long after, he was back with another set of dice.

The waiter glared at Liam, silently mocking him.

Yes, he blamed Liam for all that he had suffered today.

He had come with the most advanced mechanical dice. The dots could be controlled by a remote control. The waiter just couldn't wait to see Liam's downfall.

Chapter 249 Sure Win

The look in the waiter's eyes and Raul's strange discreet movements didn't go unnoticed by Liam.

After a short silence, he said, "Why don't we spice this up? I roll the dice and you guess Under or Over 7. What do you think, huh?"

Since Raul could control both dice with the remote control in his hand, he knew he was going to win and agreed easily.

After all, it was more fun when Liam struggled and still ended up failing. Even the men around started chuckling. They knew what was up and were mocking Liam.

They thought he was really stupid to challenge the owner of the casino. Like which casino owner would let themselves lose in their own turf?

Liam smiled when Raul agreed easily. Things were going just great.

He grabbed the dice cup and shook the dice in it.

However, he shook it for a much longer time than the female dealer did earlier.

Raul got impatient with the wait and was about to say something when Liam slammed the dice cup on the table with a bang.

Raul stealthily pressed the remote control in his hand, then looked at Liam as though he wasn't doing anything. "I still choose Over 7," he said and went to stand directly behind Liam, looking at the table over Liam's shoulder.

"Come on, open it already. I can't wait to see you lose and killed."

The burly men laughed at this and clapped.

They all surrounded Liam, not wanting to miss the reveal. They all held their blades in their hands, ready to take them out.

The waiter seemed to be the most excited out of them all.

He looked at Liam with resentment, a smug look on his face. He laughed so loudly, making his thoughts clear. He wanted Liam dead for presumably offending him.

Tyson looked at these people in disbelief. "Will you be quiet and wait for the result? The cup hasn't been turned yet and you're already gloating."

Raul turned and glanced at Tyson as if noticing him for the first time.

"You are indeed a loyal lackey. However, I don't like unnecessary noise, and that's exactly what you're doing.

Why don't we do this? If it is Over 7 like I say it is, you will equally die. But if not, then the remaining forty-eight rounds will automatically be taken as a win for Liam, and of course, you get to go back with the fifty million dollars. Isn't that a fair deal?"

Tyson gritted his teeth and clenched his fists to stay in control.

This was the first time someone in Salem spoke to him this way.

Tyson was so angry that he could feel his anger bubbling just under the surface.

Raul smiled cheekily at him as if he couldn't see how angry Tyson was. He didn't really care since he was certain that he was winning this round.

It was his casino after all.

If they started a fight here, Raul was bound to win, no matter the odds. At this point, everyone was looking at Liam, waiting for him to say something concerning what Raul said.

When the silence dragged on for a moment, the waiter shouted, "You bastard, what are you hesitating for? Answer! Are you fucking mute?"

Liam frowned at the disrespect. He shot the man a cold glare that would have probably killed him if looks could kill.

How could a common waiter be so bold?

The waiter felt a cold shiver course through his body when Liam looked at him. He snapped his mouth shut and looked away in fear.

Liam then looked at Raul and said, "You were mistaken. He is not a lackey, but a friend."

Even Tyson was surprised by this.

He couldn't explain how happy he felt. Honestly, he had always thought he was just a weapon or a tool for Liam.

He had no idea that Liam actually considered him a friend.

This only made Tyson more confident about the fact that he had chosen the right boss.

Raul gave out a fake gag and laughed mockingly at their display of affection.

"I really don't care if he is a friend or a lackey. I believe that means you've agreed to my suggestion. With both of your organs, I can get two million dollars. Open it already."

Liam smiled and said jokingly, "How are you so sure you'll win?"

This sent everyone into another fit of laughter.

They started talking among themselves.

"What a fool. Does he take himself for the god of gambling or what?"

"Even if the god of gambling comes to our casino, there's no way he can win. He'll lose everything."

"What are you waiting for to open the cup, bastard?"

Finally, Liam slowly opened the cup.

Unlike last time, they weren't tense or eager to know the result.

They already knew what it was going to be.

The waiter laughed and said, "You asked for this and you'll regret it. Son of a bitch! Ready to die?"

All of them burst into laughter again.

All of them but one.

Raul stood frozen behind Liam, staring hard at the dice.

Two dots and one dot. It was Under 7.

Raul stared at Liam in disbelief and hatred.

With a smile, Liam put the cup on the table and said, "I'm lucky, huh? I win!"

This stopped the laughter in the room. They all stared at the dice on the table in confusion.

The waiter was the first to break the silence. "No! You can't win! You son of a bitch! You cheated!"

Liam was generally very patient and even tempered, but this was one

too much. An ordinary man couldn't insult him so much and be free.

It was too much for him to swallow.

Very rapidly, Liam grabbed a chip on the table and shot it into the waiter's mouth, hitting him square on the teeth. "Ahh!" the waiter screamed as two front teeth with blood fell to the floor with a sharp sound.

Startled, all the burly men looked at him in shock.

Liam, who was very thin, now looked so horrifying.

Liam then gave Raul a cold stare and said, "Your own lackey is rather very noisy. I had to help you keep him in control."

Liam looked so calm and composed, as though he had everything under control and nothing to worry about.

Chapter 250 Mechanical Dice

Blood oozed out from the waiter's hand as he clutched his mouth.

He cursed and twisted his face in anger. "You're a son of a bitch! How could you hit me? Boss, chop off his limbs and make him a beggar!"

Slap!

Suddenly, Raul's hand flew up and landed on the waiter's face with a loud slap.

He seized the waiter's collar and slammed him onto the table. "What the hell. Can't you see the number of dots on the dice?" Raul roared.

The waiter gawked at the dice, his eyes wide with disbelief. "This can't be happening! It's impossible! I set this pair of dice myself. They are mechanical dice, and we control them. How could we lose?!" he exclaimed.

Then an idea popped up in his mind and he turned to look at Raul. "Boss, the remote control is in your hand. Did you press it incorrectly?" he asked.

The countenance of the burly men around them changed and they all stepped back as soon as they heard that.

The waiter realized he made a mistake and quickly changed his tune. "Boss, I'm sorry. I didn't mean that..." he stammered.

Raul ignored the waiter's apology and slowly walked to his desk with his head lowered.

Abruptly, he grabbed a bottle of whiskey from the desk and spun around. He then smashed it over the waiter's head with a loud thud.

Bang!

The bottle shattered, and glass shards scattered across the floor.

The waiter had a gaping wound at the back of his head. Blood mixed with wine flowed all over the floor.

He clutched his head and screamed, "Ahh...I'm dead. My head is broken. I'm going to die..."

Raul seized the waiter's neck, snatched the broken bottle, and plunged

it deep into the waiter's stomach.

"Ah!!! Ah!!!"

The waiter shrieked in agony and collapsed onto the floor, writhing in pain.

Bang!

Without any hesitation, Raul smashed the bottle heavily on the waiter's body. His eyes glinted with ferocity as he snarled, "You incompetent idiot! How dare you question me? You can't even handle a simple task properly."

Liam couldn't stand it anymore. He scowled and spoke up in a forceful tone. "Enough! Can I take her away now?"

Suddenly, all eyes were on Liam, and there was a deafening silence in the room.

Someone really dared to defy Raul?

Wasn't he scared of the consequences?

Raul lifted his head and fixed his bloodshot gaze on Liam. His expression changed constantly.

Despite Raul's intimidating presence, Liam stood firm like an unyielding tree. He stared back at him with an unwavering gaze and their eyes locked onto each other.

Both men held each other's gaze for what seemed like an eternity.

Raul broke eye contact and waved his hand.

Immediately, one of his henchmen grabbed Yesenia and threw her aside like a piece of trash, landing her right next to Liam.

Raul couldn't contain his impatience as he stared eagerly at Liam. His eyes were wild with madness as he spoke. "Listen, I run a casino, and the gambling contract means everything to me. I lost, so you don't owe me fifty million dollars, and I'll let this woman go. But you have to gamble with me again!"

To Raul, fifty million dollars was peanuts.

Winning or losing was what mattered to him.

He couldn't bear the thought of losing. He was like one of those crazy gamblers who would stop at nothing to get their fix.

He craved the rush of winning and was determined to turn the tables.

Liam saw the desperation in Raul's eyes. Turning to Tyson, he said, "Take her away."

Tyson gave Liam a solemn nod and helped Yesenia to her feet. They left the room, leaving Liam alone with Raul.

Liam watched them go, then he turned around and returned to the gambling table.

Placing his hands on the table, Raul leaned in with a sly smile on his face, and asked, "How did you do it?"

Liam smiled back at Raul but said nothing.

Raul smacked his lips and gave up on questioning Liam.

He got up and made his way quickly to the desk.

Whoosh!

Raul opened the drawer and pulled out a shiny silver revolver.

The sight of it reignited his excitement.

He hummed an unexplainable tune, sauntering over to the gambling table like a dancer.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Raul emptied all the bullets onto the table. He twirled his fingers over the five bullets before finally selecting one.

With a crazed grin on his face, he placed the chosen bullet back into the revolver with delight.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Raul spun the cylinder multiple times, causing the bullet to shuffle around erratically.

The madness in Raul's eyes only intensified.

He slammed the revolver onto the table, staring at Liam with a twisted grin on his face. "Let's change things up. How about we gamble with our lives?"

Raul's grin widened as he searched for even the slightest hint of fear on Liam's face.

But to his disappointment, there was none.

Liam looked at the revolver on the table and said nonchalantly, "Russian roulette, a game of life and death. Alright! But first, I have a question for you. Who asked you to do all this?"

Raul averted his eyes, feeling disheartened, and snorted in response. "You'll find out once you win!"

The people present looked at each other, fear etched onto their faces.

Were they seriously considering tempting fate like this?

It was insane!

Liam's eyes drifted to the revolver sitting on the table. He immediately recognized it as a Ruger SP101. That revolver could only hold five bullets. That meant that they could determine the winner after playing just two rounds at most.

Raul snatched the revolver off the table and gave a sinister grin. "I'll go first," he said.

He lifted the gun and pressed it to his temple and a wicked smile spread across his face.

Everyone in the room held their breath.

Their hearts pounded with anxiety.

Click!

Raul pulled the trigger.

It produced a rattling empty sound.

Staring at Raul, Liam clearly sensed that his originally tense body suddenly relaxed.

Liam couldn't help but sneer. "Looks like you're not as crazy as you appear to be."

Raul took a couple of deep breaths and handed the revolver over to Liam, clapping his hands excitedly.

With a mischievous glint in his eyes, he said, "It's your turn. Don't be shy!"

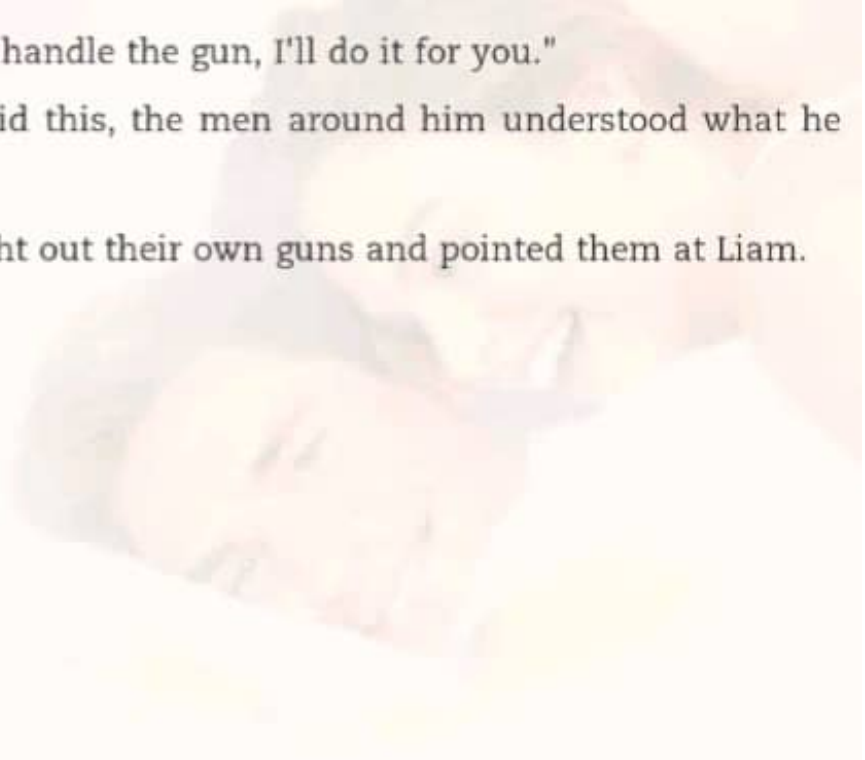
Liam took the revolver and weighed it in his hand. A smile formed at the corners of his mouth.

Raul's expression darkened as he saw this. "What's the matter? You

chicken? If you can't handle the gun, I'll do it for you."

Immediately Raul said this, the men around him understood what he implied.

They instantly brought out their own guns and pointed them at Liam.



Chapter 251 Russian Roulette

"No, I can do it myself." With a mocking smile, Liam raised the revolver and pointed it toward his temple.

Click!

The trigger was pulled, yet it was an empty round.

Raul sneered and waved at the people behind him.

These people were taken by surprise, for never in their wildest dreams would they expect someone to pull a trigger on themselves.

They were both nuts!

Glaring at Liam, they tucked away their guns.

Raul beckoned Liam to hand him the revolver.

However, Liam wasn't done yet. He still had the revolver pointed toward him.

The crowd was confused by his actions.

Raul started to mock him, "What are you doing? Are you scared stiff? Hand me that revolver now!"

However, Liam remained silent and stared at Raul.

Click!

Click! Came two sounds.

Liam pulled the trigger twice in a row!

Everybody gasped at the scene before them, while thinking that Liam had gone completely crazy.

Why wasn't he afraid of death?

With a faint smile, Liam raised the revolver and aimed it at Raul!

For a moment, everyone was shocked!

Yanking their guns out in a hurry, they quickly took aim at Liam and roared, "Put it down!"

If you hurt a single hair on him, we will take you down!"

Raul stared at Liam with bloodshot eyes. Yet he kept his silence.

The tense atmosphere within that small space was becoming insufferable!

At the moment, their foreheads were beaded with sweats.

Under everyone's gaze, Liam smiled faintly, raised the revolver and pointed it toward the ceiling.

Following that, the trigger was pulled.

Bang!

This time, a bullet was fired.

Crash!

The huge crystal chandelier that was dangling from the ceiling started to sway. Soon after that, it came crashing down on the table.

Wisps of smoke were seen emitting from the end of the revolver.

Looking at the stunned people in front of him, Liam smiled faintly.

Seemingly possessing superhuman powers, he proceeded to disassemble the revolver at lightning speed.

Clang! Clang! Clang.

The parts fell to the floor.

Everybody's jaws dropped as they rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

They couldn't believe that a ruthless madman such as him existed in this world.

Raul could never hold a candle to him.

After witnessing those frightening scenes, Raul was shaken to his core.

His mocking expression turned to fear as he eyed Liam cautiously.

This was the first time he admired a person wholeheartedly.

Raul sighed and said, "I lost. I'm glad to meet an opponent like you while I'm still alive. No wonder Tyler thinks highly of you!"

The meaning of his sentence was obvious.

Obviously, Tyler had planned this whole thing!

Following that, Raul stood up and took a few steps backward.

It wasn't until he was within the safety of the crowd that he turned around and spat, "Unfortunately, anybody who offends you would meet a terrible end. So, you must die today!"

With that, everyone raised their guns again!

However, Liam was faster than them!

His hands moved at lightning speed as he threw the chips out like they were bullets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Blood started to splatter.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Everyone came to their senses and started to shoot at Liam without mercy!

Liam quickly hunkered down and dove under the table to avoid the bullets.

Following that, he grabbed the corner of the table.

To everyone's surprise, Liam managed to raise the gambling table, which originally needed four people to move it, high above his head.

Then, he threw the table toward the crowd. All of them were knocked down by the table like they were mere bowling pins.

In less than a minute, Liam's enemies were defeated.

For a moment, the room was filled with howls of pain.

Some saber-wielding thugs who were standing in the corner stood rooted to the spot with a stunned look on their faces. It was as if they had seen a ghost.

Was Liam even human?

Raul didn't expect that things would turn out like this!

He was indeed a madman, but it wasn't because of pure stupidity that he was acting the way he did; instead that was because he had actual powers!

Raul staggered back and shouted, "Damn it! Call for backup! Whoever kills him will be rewarded with one million dollars!"

Chapter 252 Undeniable Weight Of Authority

Raul's voice boomed through the room, causing a group of burly men to burst through the door in an instant.

They all appeared strong. Their fierce demeanor and murderous gazes were enough to make anyone tremble.

Without hesitation, they closed in on Liam, surrounding him from all sides.

Raul's face lit up with a sense of security when he saw these people. He let out a booming laugh. "You think you can come into my territory and cause trouble? You're as good as dead!"

Liam remained unfazed. His playful expression irritated Raul even more. "You can't kill me, but I can certainly kill you," he quipped.

He was so arrogant!

The arrogance displayed by Liam never ceased to grate on Raul's nerves. His fury rose to a boiling point. 📌

He stretched his neck, bellowing, "Fuck you! Cut off his limbs and feed them to my dogs!"

The dogs, already whipped into a frenzy, began to bark and howl, their eyes fixated hungrily on Liam.

The mere thought of ripping him apart and devouring his flesh made their mouths water with anticipation.

But Raul's threats fell on deaf ears, much to his frustration.

Suddenly, the group of men turned their heads towards Raul.

This left the room deadly silent.

Confused by their sudden change, Raul barked out in anger, "Are you idiots deaf? Kill this bastard!"

His subordinates swallowed nervously and spoke in trembling voices. "Boss, we don't think these men belong to the casino..."

What?

Raul's eyes widened at the realization.

Liam let out a faint smile as he confirmed Raul's suspicions.

"Yes, they're my people."

In an instant, the strong men surrounding Liam opened his collar and revealed the standard T-shirt of the Axe Gang.

They all shook their hands, and micro axes slid from their sleeves into their palms.

These were no ordinary men, but the security guards of Axe Security! Raul's men were left stunned!

They were unsure of what to do next. The gunners who had been lying on the floor in fear, scrambled to their feet and huddled together in a corner.

It was evident that Raul had made a grave mistake by crossing paths with a powerful figure, but his anger blinded him to this fact.

Fear was evident in his eyes but he wouldn't back down. He kicked his men hard and bellowed, "Get up! Fight! Kill them all!"

Despite his threats, Liam's terrifying skills had already shaken the courage of Raul's men. They looked at Liam with fear in their eyes and dared not make a move.

Standing tall in the middle of the office, Liam exuded a sacred aura like a domineering king.

He looked down at the group of trembling men and said coldly, "Kneel down or die!"

His voice was commanding.

Those men felt a chill run down their spines upon hearing Liam's voice. They glanced at each other and hastily tossed away the knives clutched in their hands.

Some hung their heads low in despair, while others dropped to their knees with their hands shielding their heads. They all felt utterly hopeless.

The once chaotic scene became silent in an instant.

Raul was taken aback by the unexpected loss he suffered in his own territory.

His eyes were bloodshot and his face twisted in rage. "Get up, you losers!"

However, his voice had already lost its authority.

The number of people kneeling only grew by the second.

Raul's anger boiled over, and he resorted to biting his thumb hard.

Blood was all over his mouth as he screamed, "I'll pay ten million dollars to whoever can kill this bitch in front of me!"

"Kneel down!" Liam's brows furrowed, and he shouted once more.

The members of the Axe Gang joined forces in a thunderous roar, "Kneel down!"

A booming sound filled the air, echoing throughout the room.

Raul's face contorted in fury, and the veins on his temples bulged. He fixed Liam with a piercing glare, his bloodshot eyes blazing. "I'll never kneel down. I'd rather die! Coward, if you have the guts, just kill me!"

"It's very easy to die," Liam responded with a cold smile and flicked two chips in Raul's direction.

The chips flew like bullets, striking Raul's knees with deadly precision. The impact caused dark red blood to gush out, staining Raul's trousers. Despite his legs trembling and his hands clutching the wall for support, Raul refused to back down.

He gritted his teeth and bellowed, "I will never kneel down!"

The exertion caused his teeth to bleed, but he remained steadfast in his resolve.

Liam was taken aback by Raul's unwavering determination. He couldn't help feeling a hint of admiration for his integrity.

But he knew that they were enemies.

They were fated to battle it out.

The people parted like the Red Sea, creating a path for Liam to approach Raul. With measured steps, Liam walked towards Raul and placed his hand on his shoulder, applying pressure.

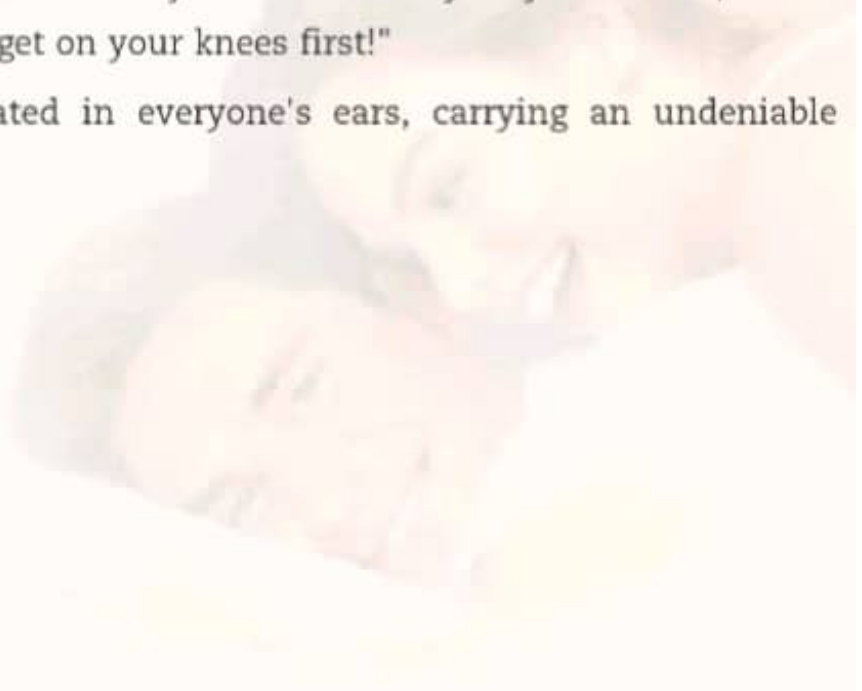
Suddenly, Raul's legs buckled and his knees hit the floor!

"Ah!!! Ah!" He let out a bloodcurdling scream.

Liam's voice rang out, cool and commanding. "I have a particular quirk,

just like you. I don't tolerate anyone who disobeys my orders. So, before you die, you have to get on your knees first!"

The words reverberated in everyone's ears, carrying an undeniable weight of authority.



Chapter 253 Destroying The Seymour Family

Raul gritted his teeth and more blood oozed from his mouth.

At this instant, his body surged with madness.

He trembled violently, rising to his feet with the intention of striking Liam.

Liam scowled, promptly lifting his foot and stomping down hard on Raul's back, pinning him to the floor.

Raul felt the weight of the world on him and his head slammed into the floor with a sickening thud.

His teeth cracked and his mouth was filled with blood.

"Ah!" The female doctor couldn't help but scream in horror at the gruesome sight.

Liam turned to her and said lightly, "Keep your mouth shut about what you've seen here today."

After he said that, he waved his hand, and two men from Axe Gang moved to escort the woman out.

She never thought she'd make it out alive.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but this time, they were tears of joy.

"Thank you, thank you so much!" the woman doctor exclaimed, gazing at Liam with admiration.

From start to finish, Liam's actions had captured her heart.

Regrettably, she was married, and Liam was an unreachable person she could only admire from afar.

Just then, Tyson strode in from the outside. He turned to Liam and said politely, "She has been taken to the hospital and is now receiving treatment."

"Okay," Liam responded. He turned to Raul, his voice cold and detached.

"You've just lost your life to me. But I'll give you a chance to buy it back."

With that, he pulled out his phone and quickly pulled up some photos of the illegal clinic. "Raul, do you know this place?" he asked.

Raul, lying on the floor, didn't even bother looking at the pictures. His face twisted with rage as he spat, "You son of a bitch. If you lay a finger on me, the Seymour family will make your life a hell!"

Tyson sneered at the empty threat. "Ha! The Seymour family? Mr. Hoffman isn't afraid of them."

Raul was skeptical of Tyson's words. After all, the Seymour family wielded a lot of power in Salem.

Before Raul had decided to deal with Liam, he had asked Tyler about him. According to Tyler, Liam was just a loser who had been kicked out of his family.

Raul thought of him as someone with no real power or influence.

Seeing that Raul was still refusing to give up, Liam said nothing more.

He raised his foot and kicked Raul to the floor.

He then paid no attention to Raul, who lay there moaning in pain. He turned around and sat on the chair behind the desk. He then took out a bottle of red wine.

Liam poured himself a glass of wine. He swirled the glass, taking a deep sniff before speaking. "This Lafite was made in Bordeaux in 1982 and is the highest quality wine in the winery. It's a shame that your character is so rotten."

"Bah!"

Raul spat out a mouthful of blood and grinned wickedly, displaying a set of bloody teeth. "You think you know anything about wine, you son of a bitch? I'm going to pretend I gave this wine to the dog."

Liam remained unfazed by Raul's continuous swearing. Without a hint of emotion, he sent photos from his phone to Tyson and ordered, "Find out if Raul has any connections to these people. If he does, dig deep. If not, gather evidence of his recent crimes and throw him in jail!"

Liam gently dropped the glass on the desk, stood up and strolled out of the room.

Witnessing Liam's departure, Raul burst out into laughter, exuding extreme arrogance.

As Liam paused and glanced at Raul, who appeared crazed in front of

him, he asked nonchalantly, "What's so funny?"

Raul sneered and made a sarcastic remark. "Will the members of the Seymour family be thrown in jail? You ignorant bastard! You believed you were invincible with the Axe Gang's help. If you don't have the guts to kill me now, I'll make sure to annihilate your entire family!"

Liam's mind flashed back to Julie's pathetic state as soon as he heard Raul's threat to destroy his entire family.

Liam had sworn that no one would ever harm Julie again.

The mere thought of Julie being in danger made Liam absolutely furious, as she was his Achilles' heel.

Liam's expression instantly turned icy, and without glancing back, he strode forward and declared, "I don't ever want to see him in Salem."

"Yes, Mr. Hoffman," Tyson responded politely. He looked at Raul with a malicious grin and snarled, "You have no clue who Mr. Hoffman really is! How dare you insult him repeatedly? I've been resenting you!"

Bang!

The door slammed shut, and the room was filled with Raul's maniacal laughter and screams.

"Ha ha ha, Liam, you bastard, the Seymour family will surely make your life a living hell! I'll be waiting for you in hell!"

Liam's eyes remained frigid and unyielding in the hallway.

Both Ajax and Raul were nothing but scoundrels.

The sordid business dealings of the Seymour family were on full display. Every penny they made was probably blood stained.

Liam sneered derisively and declared, "It's so filthy. It's time for it to be cleaned up!"

Before Liam took down the Riley family, he had no qualms about taking out the Seymour family first.

Chapter 254 Yesenia Gave In

Liam went back downstairs and found the casino that was bustling not long ago empty now.

He rolled his eyes, went out and into his car.

Before starting the car, he called Theo. "I need some information on the Seymour and Riley families."

"I'll get back to you with that in an hour, Mr. Hoffman," Theo said respectfully at the other end of the line.

Liam hung up and stepped on the gas. In no time, he was parking in front of the Furi Hospital.

He strode in and walked straight for Julie's ward.

Now that he had solved the problem for the Fiber family, Yesenia should have learned her lesson and gotten back to earth.

At least that was what he thought would happen until he stopped in front of Julie's ward and heard Yesenia cursing him.

"If that bastard had just given the fifty million instead of gambling with his life, I would have been released earlier.

But no! Because of him, those people hit me and I got the scare of my life from those dogs. I know his life is useless and means nothing to anyone, but not mine. I'm very precious. Julie, I'm going to warn you for the last time. You and that Liam bastard will never be together. From now on, I forbid you from contacting that idiot!"

Julie looked at her mother with tear-filled eyes. How could she be so unreasonable?

She was back safely and cursing Liam. But where was he?

Was he still in danger in that casino?

She glared at her mother and said stubbornly, "Mom, you are the one that made us almost lose fifty million dollars. Liam saved you and the money. Yet, you're here cursing him. What has gotten into you?"

Yesenia sneered and shouted angrily, "Saved me? I didn't need him to save me. All he had to do was give them the money, and I would have

been free. They would have never laid their hands on me this much. You know what? I don't care about anything you're going to say in his defence. It's either you stop talking to him, or I drive you out of the house!"

Julie was stunned. She had no idea her mother would go to such lengths, and for what?

She couldn't stop herself as tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Mom, you're horrible! How can you do this to me?"

Julie had been the most filial daughter ever. She always did what her mother asked her to do, no matter how crazy it was.

No one could have thought a day like this would come when Julie would disobey her mother because of a man.

In exaggerated despair, Yesenia fell to the floor and cried out, "After raising you for thirty years, this is what I get? You choose a man over me? I don't want to live anymore if this is what life has in store for me. Just let me die!"

Julie closed her eyes in exasperation and turned her head away. She didn't have the energy to deal with her mother.

Yesenia kept crying, expecting someone to hold her up or comfort her, but no one came.

Still crying, she opened her eyes slightly and looked at Julie and Ulises who seemed to be unmoved.

Before, all she had to do was let out a small complain and they would come running to her.

She had always been like the princess of the family, always being served and getting what she wanted. ①

But now, it seemed that she had lost that. She was not as loved as she used to be.

She glared at Ulises, furious.

Then she stood up and shouted at him, "You old loser. Won't you say anything? Don't you see how badly your wife has been beaten? Won't you do anything? After this, you still want your daughter to be with the bastard that made this happen to me? You coward! You're always

staying silent and doing nothing. And you think you're a man? I can't take this anymore. Let's divorce!"

Without any warning, Ulises raised his hand and slapped Yesenia hard across the face.

The five prints of his fingers were red on her face that was covered in gauze.

Yesenia held her cheek and looked at her husband in disbelief. "You hit me?"

"I've had it up to here with your nonsense!" Ulises shouted. "You're always making trouble out of nothing.

If Liam hadn't risked his life to save you today, you would have never made it out of there alive. Not only has he saved you, but he's in danger now and the best you can do is insult him? Without Liam, we would have gone bankrupt. How do you think we're able to pay such a good hospital? You want to divorce? Then let's divorce! The worst thing I did in my life was marry a woman like you. I'm with you on this one. It's about time we ended this farce of a marriage!"

Ulises finished and walked out of the room without looking back.

As soon as he opened the door, he found Liam standing on the other side.

Ulises looked at Liam with so much emotion in his eyes. "I'm glad that you came back safe. Let's go outside and talk." His voice broke.

He held Liam's arm and they walked outside.

Julie was extremely disappointed with her mother, but that didn't mean she wanted to see her parents' marriage turn to ruins.

Julie looked at her mother with a frown and said, "Mom, go after Dad. You should apologize to him now."

Yesenia herself was very scared after seeing how serious Ulises was earlier.

She had always used divorce to threaten him, and each time, he came running to her and begging her to change her mind. Of course, she always played hard to get and even bullied him.

This time though, he agreed so resolutely and even slapped her.

Something he had never done before.

She didn't think anyone knew Ulises more than she did in this world.

And clearly, there was no trace of doubt in his tone earlier.

However, Yesenia was too used to being spoiled. She couldn't apologize.

Yesenia wiped her tears and crossed her arms over her chest stubbornly.

"Why should I apologize? We can divorce since that's what he wants."

Julie knew her mother, and she knew that only a drastic method could make her mom apologize.

So she said firmly, "If you don't do as I say, I won't recognize you as my mother anymore."

Yesenia's face paled.

The Beauty Cosmetics Company had just received fifty million dollars from the Rinku Group and it was rapidly growing.

If she divorced Ulises and her daughter didn't recognize her, her life would be horrible.

She wouldn't live a luxurious life anymore.

So Yesenia comforted herself with the thought that she wasn't giving in and she was only doing it for the type of life she wanted to keep living.

With this in mind, Yesenia looked at her daughter and promised, "I was so angry that I couldn't control myself. I will go after your father now and apologize."

She turned and started walking out when Julie said from behind, "You must apologize to Liam too."

Yesenia stiffened slightly, but she told herself the same thing like a mantra. It was just for the life she wanted.

Liam was a loser. She couldn't apologize to him. That would be hilarious.

Instead, she was going to find a rich young man for Julie to make her life even better.

Julie might hate her now, but she would understand in the future and thank her.

Yesenia nodded and left the ward. Of course, she wasn't going to apologize to them. 🌀

Chapter 255 Information About The Seymour Family

Ulises and Liam strolled together on the hospital's lush green lawn.

Ulises' eyes were red and puffy as he let out a heavy sigh. "Liam, I'm sorry about Yesenia. Please don't let her ruin your relationship with Julie."

Even though the two hadn't known each other for a long time, Ulises knew that Liam was a responsible and good man, someone who Julie, his daughter could trust for a lifetime.

"No, she won't," Liam replied, shaking his head. He then asked, "So, are you really going to get a divorce?"

Ulises pulled out a cigarette and lit it. After taking a deep drag, he replied, "I was just angry earlier, and I spoke without thinking. Yesenia and I met in college, and we've been through a lot together. She's done so much for me, and she even had a falling out with the Cortez family for my sake. It's all my fault things have gotten to this point. I'm useless and can't give her the life she desires."

As Ulises spoke, Liam could feel the weight of their shared history.

Although they had different opinions, they had a deep bond and had been through thick and thin together.

Liam spoke with empathy. "Julie surely doesn't want you both to separate, and I hope both of you can give us your blessings for our marriage."

Ulises nodded with a heavy heart, trying to force a smile. "If Yesenia comes to apologize, I won't go through with the divorce," he said in a low voice.

He put out his cigarette and turned to Liam. "I need some time alone. You go spend some time with Julie. She's worried about you too."

Liam nodded helplessly and left Ulises to meet Julie.

He knew that this was something between Ulises and Yesenia, and there was little he and Julie could do to help.

As soon as Liam entered the ward, he saw Julie's red eyes.

His heart ached as he walked over and held her in his arms, comforting her. "Don't cry, silly girl. I'm here," he said soothingly.

Julie couldn't hold back her tears and began crying again.

She sobbed as she said, "My mother was not like this before. She used to love me so much. Why is she being so unreasonable now?"

Liam gently patted her back, comforting her. "We don't always get to choose everything in life. Trust me, I'll make your mother accept me," he assured her.

Julie nodded and looked up at Liam with tearful eyes.

"I'm sorry, Liam. My mother's behavior was wrong, but she's still my mother. I can't just disown her. Please don't be mad at her, okay?" she said in a sobbing tone.

"It's okay, I'm not angry," Liam comforted Julie as he patted her back gently.

Gradually, Julie stopped crying.

She fell asleep as her breathing became even.

Liam carefully put her back on the bed, covered her with the quilt and wiped the tears from her eyes. He felt sorry for Julie.

He knew that it wasn't her fault but the fault of those who wanted to harm her. He vowed to himself that he would do everything in his power to remove all the obstacles in her life and ensure that she lived happily.

Liam stood up and walked out of the ward.

As he stepped outside, he got an email notification.

It was a document that had detailed information about the Seymour family.

He had asked Theo to investigate them earlier today, and he didn't expect to receive such detailed information so quickly.

He quickly made his way to the director's office, opened the computer, logged into his email and browsed through the document.

Liam's mind worked like a charm again, as a huge amount of information got imprinted in his brain.

Once he finished going through all the materials, he promptly deleted the document from his mailbox.

After reading through everything, he sat back in his chair staring at the computer screen for a long while, lost in thought.

The Seymour family made Liam feel disgusted to his core!

On the outside, they ran hotels but their nefarious activities were downright terrifying. The casino incident was only the tip of the iceberg. The Seymour family were engaged in human trafficking, organ transplantation business, and had deep connections with the Acosta family in Salem.

He even came across mentions of the Riley family and Tyler in the document.

It was unbelievable that three of the top ten clans in Salem were conspiring with each other in illegal businesses!

The thought of human trafficking and illegal clinic flooded Liam's mind, and he couldn't help but connect the dots.

He had a gut feeling, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

With a cold glare in his eyes, Liam muttered, "Tyler, if you're involved in all of this, don't blame me for what's about to happen!"

He left the hospital in his car and headed to the Royal Hotel.

According to the intel provided by Theo, the Riley and Lambert families were planning to hold a family dinner at the Royal Hotel today!

Chapter 256 Royal Hotel

The open-air parking lot located outside the Royal Hotel was currently packed with luxury cars, and one could scarcely find a vehicle there that cost less than one million dollars.

For as long as anyone could remember, the Royal Hotel had always been the social epicentre of Salem's elites.

Every local of Salem would dream to apply for membership here!

Additionally, the Royal Hotel's backer was one of Salem's top ten wealthiest families.

Liam stared at the luxurious hotel and scoffed to himself.

Before, at Vera's birthday party, Tyler and the members of five other prominent families residing in Salem had worked together to drive him away.

Liam could still remember their haughty demeanor as they willfully humiliated him.

It seemed as if they took pleasure in the suffering of him.

If he were not the heir of the Hoffman family, he would have died at Ninverton.

Liam had just parked his car and was entering the hotel when he was stopped by a security guard.

The security guard appeared intimidating due to his stature and muscular build.

His eyes were filled with scorn as he inspected Liam's outfit from top to bottom.

"I'm sorry, but we operate on a membership basis here, and this is no run-of-the-mill hotel. Go and find a more affordable hotel elsewhere."

Liam snapped his cold gaze at the security guard, surprised and disgusted by his condescending attitude.

He scowled and snarled, "Get out of my way. I'm looking for someone."

The security guard's expression turned savage at Liam's insolence, and he bellowed, "How dare you tell me what to do? Someone like you has

no business causing trouble here."

After saying that, he reached down to his waist and whacked Liam on the head with a baton.

With a frigid snort, Liam surged forward.

Stiffening his fingers, he prodded the man's shoulder blade with deadly accuracy.

A loud snap reverberated around the area.

As his shoulder dislocated, the security guard's arm fell limp at his side.

"Ow! What the fuck?!"

The security guard screamed in pain. With his face flushed with anger, he roared, "How dare you hit me, you bastard? I'll have you know that I'm from Axe Security! You're going to regret this!"

Using his other hand, he pressed a button on his walkie-talkie. "Come here. There's a troublemaker here at the entrance."

Ignoring the security guard's words, Liam walked right in.

As he headed to the Emperor Banquet Hall on the third floor, he wondered how the Rileys and the Lamberts would react when they saw him.

Meanwhile, in the Emperor Banquet Hall, the members of both the Riley and Lambert families sat at a massive round table.

With a laudatory expression on her face, Vera approached Cartwright and raised the glass of wine she was holding. "Mr. Riley, I'd like to propose a toast to you."

She then tilted her head back and took a swig.

"Sure." Cartwright took a sip of the wine and grinned at Vera.

Vera was older than Cartwright, and it was really rude of him to act in such a manner.

No one, however, dared to confront him about it. They simply turned a blind eye to him.

After all, they were on completely different social tiers from him.

Vera immediately realized what Cartwright wanted when she noticed him staring at Isabella.

She fixed her posture and turned to Isabella. "Isabella, come here and drink with Mr. Riley."

When her grandmother winked at her, realization dawned on Isabella. She was looking her best in a long dress with a V-neck today.

Isabella approached Cartwright with a bashful smile and a wiggle of her slender waist, saying, "Cheers, Mr. Riley."

This time, Cartwright's demeanour changed completely.

He replied enthusiastically, "Cheers!"

With that, Cartwright clinked their glasses together and drank everything in his glass. He then shot an earnest gaze at Isabella.

"Great." Isabella grinned. She drank and consciously straightened her chest to accentuate her large bust.

Cartwright beamed at her. Donning a teasing smile, he asked, "Isabella, what do you usually eat? You have such a great figure."

Then, his eyes landed on her chest, unable to help himself.

"What's with you, Mr. Riley? I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Isabella covered her chest, gave the man a bashful glare, and returned to her seat.

Instead of becoming enraged, Cartwright burst out laughing.

None of the people present were particularly dimwitted, so they all noticed Cartwright's interest in Isabella.

William's enthusiasm increased.

He flashed Cartwright a smile as he walked up to the other man.

While pretending to clink glasses with Cartwright, he whispered, "I'm very strict with my daughter. As of right now, no man has touched her."

At once, Cartwright realized that Isabella was still a virgin.

His eyes lit up, and his face flushed with excitement. "Can you tell me Isabella's major in college?"

Vera, who had been quiet for a while, chimed in, "She has a degree in broadcasting. Right now, she has millions of followers on TikTok. She's basically an internet celebrity,"

When Cartwright heard that, his desire for Isabella intensified, and he

eagerly suggested, "I should make Isabella the head of the Riley Group's publicity team. I'll pay her one hundred thousand dollars per month if she agrees."

Suddenly, Isabella quickly got to her feet. Apparently, she heard his words. "Thank you, Mr. Riley! You're the best!"

With that, the pleasant mood spread across the Emperor Banquet Hall. Everyone toasted to each other once more. Then, Cartwright hesitated before he spoke up. "So, I heard Liam stayed in your house for three years. Is that true?"

In an instant, the formerly buoyant atmosphere grew tense.

Chapter 257 Liam's Appearance

As soon as Vera heard Liam's name, her face darkened. "That bastard! We provided for him the best way we could. He was a slave who served tea, poured us water and cooked for us. He may have lived in our house, but he was never considered a member of the Lambert family."

The others quickly agreed with her. They definitely wanted nothing to do with Liam. Especially in a situation like this.

"That bastard has nothing to do with us."

"He is just a stupid man who lived his best three years in our house."

They all insulted and denigrated Liam as much as they could. They all knew the enmity that existed between Tyler and Liam, and no one wanted to be against Tyler.

Cartwright was happy with what he was hearing, and his small nod of satisfaction made them understand this.

"Actually, Liam is also a talent. He established an App named Funbuy which has taken up a majority of Rileymart's market. I will invite him to Tyler's wedding in one month and have a talk with him."

Cartwright's words put the Lambert family in a lot of doubt and uncertainty. It was difficult to see exactly what Cartwright thought of Liam.

After a short moment of silence, Vera decided to go with her instinct and said hatefully, "That damn bastard! How dare he use Funbuy to occupy the market and overthrow your App? Leave it to me. I'll make him regret it on the wedding day."

As if on cue, the door was suddenly pushed open from outside and in came Liam with a cold expression on his face.

"Thank you very much for your praise, Mr. Riley. I appreciate it," he said calmly as he walked towards them.

Everyone looked at the newcomer in shock.

What the hell was Liam doing here?

William saw this as an opportunity to please Cartwright more and gain

his favour. So, he glared at Liam and shouted, "Liam, what do you think you're doing here?"

His voice seemed to wake the rest of the Lambert family from their daze.

"You son of a bitch! Who said you could come to the Emperor Banquet Hall? Get out!"

"You loser! If you're here to beg us to take you back, you're wasting your time."

"Just get out! I suddenly can't breathe after you polluted the atmosphere with your presence."

Everyone from the Lambert family spoke, but for Isabella and Yolanda who stared at Liam intensely, both having different thoughts in their minds.

Isabella suddenly felt disgusted with herself for trying to curry favour with Cartwright earlier.

Unlike Cartwright, Liam was handsome, well-dressed and could easily turn her on. What was more, she would love it!

She couldn't help but admire how handsome Liam was. Now that she was a rich woman with a salary of one hundred thousand dollars per month, she could have him as her secret lover. Why wouldn't she try it?

Yolanda on her part, felt like she was on ecstasy. Maybe Liam came to put a stop to her marriage to Tyler. If she thought right, then... Liam still loved her, right? ①

Yolanda felt more conflicted than at peace with this thought.

It made her happy to think that he was really here for her, but it also broke her.

She would love to be with him, but she absolutely needed to marry into a rich family. She couldn't go with him in front of so many people. "Shit!" she cursed under her breath.

Tyler, on the other hand, knew exactly how he felt at the moment.

He looked down at his feet, feeling nervous and guilty.

Was this just a coincidence?

Right after he set up a trap for Yesenia using gamble, Liam was here?

The only thing Cartwright cared about at the moment, was the feast of

the Riley and Lambert families. He couldn't let Liam destroy it.

It was a shock to everyone when the ever dignified and composed Cartwright took on a fierce aura.

Cartwright looked Liam up and down with a frown. "You have nothing doing here. Get out before I get angry!"

Once again, Liam faced all the hostility with indifference.

He walked straight to Tyler and asked, "Where is Tami?"

Chapter 258 Question

Tyler couldn't admit to anything.

At least not with his father present. Nothing would happen to him with his father around.

So, he forgot his panic and said arrogantly to Liam, "What are you talking about? Even if I did know what you were talking about, I would never tell you a thing. What will you do? Hit me in the Royal Hotel? I'd love to watch you do that." Tyler scoffed in arrogance.

Her face full of resentment, Vera asked, "Do you think you are still the CEO of the Kingland Group? You may have meant something at one point in your life, but without the Kingland Group, you are nothing! Now get out! You are not welcome here, Liam."

Liam had almost ruined the Lambert family.

So, yes, Vera hated him with all of her might.

Cartwright, who was the most respected man presently in the Emperor Banquet Hall was furious.

He had never been so blatantly ignored in all his life, and he hated the feeling. Feeling like his authority had been challenged, he had to do something about it.

"Liam, if you destroy this feast, you will regret it. Maybe if you kneel down in front of Vera and apologize for what you did in the past, I will consider letting you go. If you insist on going down this road, however, I will use all the resources and connections at the disposal of the Riley family to send you to jail, and to make sure you remain in there for life."

The Lambert family got excited after hearing this. This was what they had been waiting for.

Andrew smiled wryly from his end and shouted, "The Riley family is very powerful, Liam. You are nothing compared to them. You'd better do as he said and apologize to us right now."

Andrew still hated Liam for breaking his legs last time.

He'd be damned if he let this opportunity to revenge slip by.

Isabella wasn't happy with how things were going. She looked at Liam and said in a low voice, "Liam, remember that you have nothing now. You can't stand against the Riley family. Just do as Mr. Riley said."

Isabella was so anxious, as though she was in Liam's position.

He couldn't go to prison. She needed to have him first.

Yolanda was the only one who didn't say a word.

She was disappointed beyond belief. How could Liam come here for Tami? And here she was thinking he had come to whisk her away.

Meanwhile, Liam looked at Cartwright with a small smirk playing on his lips.

As the heir of a very powerful clan, he had no business being scared of the Riley family.

In fact, he thought the Riley family ought to count themselves very lucky that he didn't want to use the power of his clan. At least not yet. If not..

The Hoffman family, one of the most powerful clans in the country owned the most powerful force. No one could imagine the extent of their connections and powers.

Tyler took Liam's silence for fear.

With a smug look on his face, he stared down at Liam and said, "Liam, we are both from different worlds. The gap between us is something that can never be surmounted. Just get down on your knees and get this over with."

"Cut the crap!" Liam lost his patience and shouted. He moved so fast that no one saw when he got to Tyler, gripped his neck tightly and lifted him up without any effort.

"You said you would like to watch me hit you in the Royal Hotel, right? Well then, I'll ask you for the last time. Where is Tami?"

Tyler's face turned beet red, both from pain and embarrassment. He twisted his body to get away and grappled at Liam's fingers desperately.

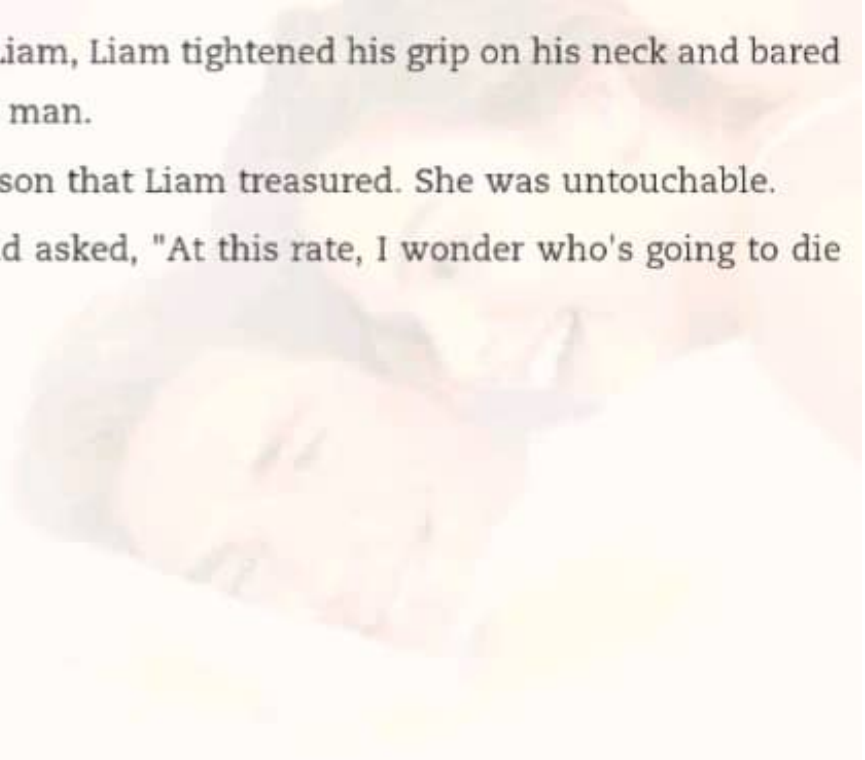
"Let go of me now! Or I'll kill you!" Tyler's voice was hoarse. "I'll kill Julie too!"

That was the one thing Tyler shouldn't have said. As though he had

awoken the beast in Liam, Liam tightened his grip on his neck and bared his teeth at the other man.

Julie was the one person that Liam treasured. She was untouchable.

He glared at Tyler and asked, "At this rate, I wonder who's going to die first."



Chapter 259 One Minute

Tyler felt an intense wave of suffocation wash over him.

Not only was he having trouble breathing, but he was also terrified by Liam's menacing presence.

At that exact moment, Tyler knew he would die for real if he kept up his bravado.

There was a collective gulp from everyone, and then complete silence.

Their eyes were wide with disbelief as they stared at the two men locked in an impasse.

They could not believe that Liam would act so brazenly in the Royal Hotel, of all places.

On top of that, he had the nerve to injure the Riley family's heir in front of Cartwright.

This guy was completely insane.

Liam did not give a hoot about the onlookers' opinions. He rasped out through gritted teeth, "I'm going to ask you again. Where is Tami? If you don't answer me within a minute, I'm going to break one of your fingers!"

"Stop!" Cartwright, his eyes bulging with anger, bellowed. "Put my son down, you bastard!"

He then grabbed a bottle of wine from the table and tried to hit Liam's head with it.

Having expected the attack, Liam smiled playfully, pulled Tyler in front of him, and used him as a makeshift shield.

There was a resounding snap in the banquet hall.

Everything happened so fast. Cartwright could not stop in time to avoid hitting his son square in the head with the bottle.

Tyler's head began bleeding immediately, and the sight of crimson liquid gushing out of his wound was horrifying.

Cartwright's temper flared up due to the unexpected turn of events.

Not only was he worried about the well-being of his son, but he was

also concerned about the honour and standing of the Riley family.

If word of what happened today got out, the Riley family would be laughed at by the people of Salem.

Cartwright's expression darkened, and the room took on a more uncomfortable tension.

The members of the Lambert family were frozen with terror and panic, and no one knew what to do.

Vera, upon realizing that things were getting out of hand, slammed her crutch down and yelled, "Enough! Honestly, Liam, why did we have to put up with filth like you in our house?"

The rest of the Lambert family reacted in unison and showed their agreement with her right away.

"Don't you know that the Royal Hotel is run by the Evans family? You're doomed, you son of a bitch!"

"Put Mr. Riley down. If even a single hair fell out of his head, your entire life would not be enough to make up for it!"

"You're no one in the Lambert family! Stop acting like you're anything special!"

Liam ignored the Lambert family's admonitions.

When he tightened his grip on Tyler, the latter's face flushed violently. He was obviously breathing in less and breathing out more.

Tyler was so terrified that the whites of his eyes started to roll.

For the first time, he feared for his life.

A shiver ran down his spine, and it spread all over his body.

With his lips quivering, Tyler tried to squeak out, "I... will say..."

Finally, Liam loosened his grip on him.

Tyler collapsed on the floor. He brought a hand to his neck, gasping for air.

Slowly, Liam took a step forward.

With a squeak, Tyler flinched and retreated backward.

As he opened his mouth to speak, the sound of approaching footsteps interrupted him.

With a loud bang, the door slammed open once more.

A young man dressed in Armani burst in with a squadron of burly security guards.

When they realized who the newcomer was, the Lamberts' faces brightened.

Someone pointed an accusing finger at Liam and shouted, "This madman hit Mr. Riley! Please arrest him!"

When Cartwright saw how badly his son was harmed, he became extremely worried.

Now that an outsider was around, though, he put on an act of calm dignity.

He knew who the newcomer was. He was Kevin Evans, the heir of the Evans family.

The Evans family had a much higher status than the Riley family, but Cartwright was older than Kevin.

So he took on a regal air by crossing his arms over his chest and declaring in a booming voice, "The Royal Hotel is one of the Evans family's main sources of income, and a lot of notable people come here often. If you let someone like this bastard leave this place unscathed, he'll cause more trouble for you in the future."

His statement was obviously a hint for Kevin to silence Liam for good.

It seemed that in his eyes, the death of a common citizen was on par with the death of an ant.

On the surface, it looked like the Evans family was successful and wealthy because of their hotel and food businesses, but in reality, they were heavily involved in politics.

In the past, Kevin's grandfather served as the city of Salem's governor. Because of his connections, he was able to promote a lot of people in various institutions.

The Evans family could now be considered the most influential family in Salem.

As soon as Tyler realized he had the backing of a member of the Evans family, he felt a surge of self-assurance.

The terror in his eyes was quickly replaced by intense hatred.

He grinned triumphantly at Liam. "You're dead, you son of a bitch! Despite your lack of competence, you have had a lot of guts to publicly insult the Seymours, the Rileys, and the Evans. That's basically half of Salem's authority. Believe me. Even with Watkins' help, you won't be able to survive this! If we three families work together, we can take down even the Rinku Group!"

Liam smirked, amused at the hint of confidence in Tyler's voice.

The people before him were nothing but buffoons who used their superior numbers and social standing to intimidate and harass anyone they pleased.

In any case, contrary to popular belief, Liam had never relied on Watkins.

He was far superior to these people in terms of authority and social standing.

He sighed before muttering, "A minute has passed."

Everyone looked at him in confusion.

What was he talking about?

Had Liam's fear driven him mad?

Meanwhile, Tyler's face turned pale again.

He took a step back and pointed at Liam. "Don't you dare, you bastard! "

Without warning, Liam grabbed his extended finger and yanked at it with all his might.

A crack echoed in the air.

Tyler's finger was bent sharply upward.

"You... Ahhh!"

A high-pitched scream echoed in the Emperor Banquet Hall.

Chapter 260 Another One Was Broken!

Everyone's faces turned white in shock as they stared at Liam in complete disbelief.

It wasn't that surprising to see Liam lift Tyler up moments ago.

After all, there were only members of the Lambert and Riley families in the Emperor Banquet Hall. And Liam had already made enemies with them, so what did it matter if he attacked them?

But now, Kevin had arrived with many security guards and Liam still had the audacity to continue attacking Tyler!

Kevin was from the strongest clan in Salem!

Liam was out of his mind!

To be honest, Liam wouldn't have disagreed with the Lambert family if he knew their thoughts.

He felt like he was going insane ever since Julie's heart was almost taken away!

The person he loved had faced such a tragedy, and even with all his power, he couldn't find the real culprit!

Until now, he couldn't guarantee his lover's safety or find those who hurt her.

Liam constantly blamed himself for feeling so helpless in the face of everything. ③

He hated that he felt weak and incompetent.

The incident at the casino only intensified his crisis awareness, especially because of what happened to Yesenia.

This was why his actions today were more extreme than ever before.

Liam didn't care about the consequences anymore. His eyes grew colder as he stared at Tyler.

In a menacing tone, Liam said to Tyler, "If you don't tell me in one minute, I'll break another finger of yours."

"You have some guts!" Kevin was outraged. How dare Liam cause

trouble in his territory? He couldn't allow someone like him to exist.

He gestured to the security guards behind him and yelled, "Attack him!"

The security guards stormed in, each wielding a small axe instead of a soft stick.

These axes shone with a silver light and some of them were stained with dried blood. They looked very sharp.

Liam turned his head and gave Kevin a cold stare.

Kevin's face turned dark as he felt insulted by Liam's disregard for him.

His self-esteem was strongly challenged.

As Liam stared at Kevin in a daze, he assumed Liam was scared after he heard about how powerful the Evans family was.

Kevin's face softened. He then threw an axe at Liam's feet and proposed a fair deal.

"Mr. Riley is my guest. Since you had the audacity to break his finger, I'll break one of your hands. That's reasonable enough. Cut yourself now!"

Vera was impressed by Kevin's confidence and found him attractive. She wished that one of her granddaughters could get married to him.

She feigned anger and commanded, "Liam, don't be hard-headed. Cut your hand immediately and apologize to the Evans and Riley families!"

Isabella didn't expect Kevin to be so dictatorial.

She pitied Liam and wondered how she could still be with the disabled Liam.

Nevertheless, she wouldn't miss the opportunity to impress the young master of the Evans family.

Isabella purposely stood out, puffed out her chest and yelled, "Liam, hurry up and do it. You don't stand a chance against the Evans family!"

When Isabella arrived in Salem, she realized how small Ninverton was and how frightening it was to cross a powerful clan in Salem.

The Evans family was the most influential clan in Salem.

It held an even higher status than the Riley family.

It would be effortless for Kevin to ruin Liam and even the entire Lambert family.

The remaining members of the Lambert family joined in.

"Liam, we're saying this for your own good. Just cut off your hand!" ①

"That's right, Kevin's request to cut off your hand is already doing you a massive favor!"

"Liam, stop being so stubborn. If you don't chop off your hand, you won't get the chance to leave here alive!"

Everyone appeared self-righteous as if Liam cutting off his hand was the right thing to do for himself.

Tyler covered his swollen and twisted finger, glaring with fury, and said menacingly, "Liam, are you regretting your actions now? Let me tell you, you not only have to break your hand, but you also need to kneel down and apologize to me!"

Tyler winced in pain from his broken finger. Being publicly humiliated and the fear he experienced had left him feeling embarrassed and resentful.

He thought Kevin's threat had frightened Liam.

This brought a smile to Tyler's face.

Even the pain from his injured finger seemed to lessen a little.

Tyler licked his lips and said with a sneer, "Liam, I told you so. What's the use of being good at fighting? When it comes down to it, you'll always lose. You are nothing before a powerful family!"

Liam scanned through the crowd to see their expressions.

He had only kept silent for a short amount of time, and these people were already thinking he was frightened?

Liam smirked and said sharply, "Regretting my actions? You don't deserve my regret!"

As soon as he spoke those words, a silence fell over the group. They were astounded.

Liam's eyes turned icy once again as he slowly said, "Another minute has passed!"

When Tyler heard this, his eyes widened as he bellowed, "Damn you! How dare you!"

Crack!

Liam boldly stepped forward, pressed Tyler's hand and broke another one of his fingers in front of the whole crowd.

Cold sweat broke out on everyone's foreheads at the sight of this.

The Lambert family members and even the security guards felt scared for Liam.

They couldn't fathom how the Riley and Evans families would handle him.

Did Liam really have a death wish?

The atmosphere in the Emperor Banquet Hall grew tense and heavy.

Suddenly, all eyes turned towards Kevin, who was surrounded by his men.

Chapter 261 Power

Kevin's face paled a little, but his anger soon replaced that. He smiled and said, "You sure have some guts. I mean, offending the Evans family takes a lot of courage. However, you shouldn't have done that. Now, I'll make sure to leave you with no limbs."

He stared Liam down and continued with a sneer, "You'll lie in front of the Royal Hotel and beg for chicken change like the beggar you are, then at the end of the day, everything you get will be given to me. Since I'm very generous, I'll make sure to give what you earn to the thugs that will be in charge of supervising you. That way, they will be highly motivated to inflict pain on you every day. I'm going to use you as an example to anyone who thinks they could offend the Evans family in Salem and get away with it." ②

A cold chill caught almost everyone in the hall when they heard this detailed punishment.

It was impossible not to be scared of Kevin after that. It only took a man as cruel as the devil to inflict that on someone.

The members of the Lambert family that always loved being on the front row of things unconsciously stepped back.

This was not something they could involve themselves in. Kevin was scarier than Tyler. More than they could imagine.

It was only now that they all understood how vicious and cruel the heirs of these top families were. It was better not to provoke them.

They made a mental note to be cautious around the Evans family, lest they unintentionally stepped in their way.

Everyone now looked at Liam with sympathy in their eyes.

He was done for.

After offending Kevin, there was no way out for him.

Liam suddenly freed Tyler's hand, causing the man to fall heavily to the floor in shame.

This surprised a lot of people. They thought Liam would hold out a little

bit more.

Kevin sneered at Liam, the disdain and anger on his face more intense than ever.

It was true that the Evans family was the most powerful in Salem, and that no one had the courage to go against them.

Kevin stared Liam down arrogantly and smirked.

"Giving in already? You're just a lowlife after all. You're bold once you're angry and you think you're on top of the world. But once that anger wears off, all that is left is a little scared dog."

Kevin chuckled mockingly and continued with a proud smile on his lips, "Maybe if you go down on your knees and lick my shoes, I'll let you be my pet instead. You won't have anything to worry about for I'm a very good master. I'll always tie your dog chain to walk you."

They couldn't believe it. Liam was actually walking towards Kevin.

Isabella watched the scene in horror. In that moment, she lost all her esteem and desire for Liam.

She was so infatuated with Liam because he was supposed to be unruly and not afraid of power at all.

No matter what was thrown at him, he always seemed to have a way out of it.

But clearly, power always won in the end, even with a man as determined as Liam.

Now that he was giving in, everyone would indeed take him for a petty pet.

She was a goddess, and she couldn't be with the likes of him.

Yolanda stood still in the same position, her face pale and her fingernails digging into her skin.

She would be so heartbroken if Liam knelt down.

She couldn't bear the thought of the man she liked being treated like a dog. He had to be superior to everyone else and respected by all.

Finally, Liam stood in front of Kevin with a stone cold expression on his face.

Everyone seemed to hold their breath, waiting for Liam to get on his

knees. But then, Liam suddenly raised his hand and brought it down with force.

All they heard after that was the sound of a loud slap resonating.

Everyone was in utter shock. They didn't even see when or how it happened.

The force of the slap was so strong and sudden that Kevin's whole body spun around.

He staggered and fell to the floor.

As his face hit the floor hard, his two front teeth flew out, and blood spurted all over his face and on the floor. 3

The hall was as silent as an empty room. Everyone stared at the scene wide-eyed and in stunned silence.

Chapter 262 Griz Craig

Liam had gone crazy!

That was what everyone thought.

They still couldn't believe that he just slapped the heir of the Evans family.

Cartwright was very happy about this. At least now, someone more powerful would have a grudge against the son of a bitch.

He then turned and shouted at the security guards behind him, "Kill this man now! If he escapes, then Axe Security will be held accountable by the Evans family."

That was enough to get the security guards moving.

If they had been competent and vigilant enough, then Kevin wouldn't have been hurt. And if the Evans family decided to hold them responsible, it would be horrible for them.

As part of the Axe security, they were supposed to serve the major families in Salem. The ten major families weren't to be messed with.

Out of those ten families, the last family to mess with was the Evans family.

Even their boss, Tyson was scared of the Evans family.

If anything happened to Kevin, it would be over for them.

With these thoughts in mind, the security guards took out their weapons and surrounded Liam.

"Axe Security, right? I'll let your boss take care of this." With a playful smile at the corner of his lips, Liam took out his phone.

Seeing this, Andrew snarled in disdain and asked mockingly, "Are you trying to make a phone call? Who do you know that can possibly help you out of this situation?"

Liam ignored him and said into the phone, "Tyson, you have ten minutes to meet me at the Royal Hotel." ①

Some mouths dropped open when they heard this.

Surely he couldn't be talking about Tyson, the boss of Axe Security and the leader of the Axe Gang, right?

Liam couldn't know Tyson to the extent of giving him an order.

Andrew burst into laughter and said, "Liam, I think you need to learn when to stop playing. I remember when me and the Axe Gang had you cornered.

After you beat up so many of his men, Tyson should hate you very much now. And you want to make us think you just ordered him to come here? What do you take yourself for? The CEO of the Kingland Group? Get over it already, will you?"

The rest of the Lambert family immediately agreed with Andrew and looked at Liam with contempt. ①

The bastard had just intimidated them and made them cower as though he had some magical trick under his sleeve.

After the three years they spent with him, they would have never imagined that Liam had such a stubborn streak to him.

In anger, Vera hit her crutch on the floor and sneered. "Don't let Liam fool you for even a second. He is just a loser who only knows how to fight. Do you really think Tyson would let this lowlife talk to him like that? He is openly insulting your boss in front of you."

Naturally, the security guards thought she was right, mostly because they wanted her to be right.

Their boss spoke with the leaders of the ten top families like they were friends. There was no way this poor man would talk to him like that.

Convinced of this fact, the guards all felt insulted, like they had been played for fools.

Tyson was their boss and the person they looked up to. This loser couldn't insult him and expect to go scot-free.

"Griz! This bastard had the guts to insult our boss. Should we just kill him?"

asked one security guard and the others all looked up in the same direction at a burly man.

The man was so huge, and with the long scar that ran across his face

like a twisted centipede, he looked awfully rough and experienced.

His name was Griz Craig, the captain of security guards of the Royal Hotel.

Griz let his gaze move disgustingly over Liam.

He waved his hand shortly, and a man walked out from behind the other guards. It was the young man whose arm was dislocated by Liam.

Griz grinned evilly and said, "I'm in charge of protecting the serenity of Royal Hotel. So will you tell me where you got the guts to cause trouble in my territory and even hurt my brother? I had originally planned to only cut off your hands, but after what I just heard, I'm afraid I will have to break your legs too."

Griz slowly took off his uniform, revealing his strong and big muscles.

He had a lot of scars. Some from gunshots, and some from knives and even burns. These scars were clearly what made him stronger.

Liam could tell just by looking at him that Griz had been in the battlefield and had seen a lot. ③

This made him less aggressive with him as he said, "You must have come back from the battlefield with Tyson, right?"

Now that Liam had Tyson under control, Axe Security kind of belonged to him too.

He had one problem with the guards though. They were cruel and he had to change that.

Liam looked at Griz with a frown and said, "You raised your voice at me, but I'll be merciful. Slap yourself, and I'll let it go."

Everyone looked at Liam in stunned silence.

What was going on?

Griz just threatened to kill Liam, and instead of being scared, Liam was asking him to slap himself?

Liam had to be on drugs. That was the only way they could explain his absurd behaviour.

"Liam, you're going to be dead soon!" Vera shouted spitefully. "Why are you still putting on airs as though you're still the CEO of the Kingland Group? That man is not your employee, okay? He's a man that is hell-

bent on killing you."

The others immediately nodded.

"Seeing your attitude, people who don't know who you are will mistake you for a member of the Evans family."

"Him? A member of the Evans family? In his dreams!"

"He knows he's going to die. He is just being stubborn. He will soon be kneeling and begging for mercy."

Cartwright was already impatient with the drama. Liam had to pay for treating his son the way he did.

He looked at Griz and said, "If this bastard tries to run away, do not hesitate to do what you have to do."

Griz let out a scary grin and said, "You're too arrogant for your own good. Instead of slapping myself, how about I break your limbs first?"

Then, when you're lying on the floor like a helpless and broken man, I will take a few pictures of you and send to Tyson so he can see the son of the bitch who insulted him."

As though he was making a show, Griz made a full turn, looking at the crowd. "After that, I will let Mr. Evans torture you as he wishes. The Evans family will forgive my team after that."

With that, Griz ran towards Liam with his fist raised, ready to hit Liam's face.

Chapter 263 Tyson Came

People who had survived in the battlefield usually aimed to kill and showed no mercy when faced with an enemy.

Griz's fist was aiming straight for a vital part on Liam's body.

His muscles bulged out even more, making him look like a giant grizzly bear.

Liam was strong, yes. They all knew that. But how could he win Griz?

They looked like a small human and a huge giant.

Once Griz was close enough to throw the punch, Liam stepped aside with ease and punched him several times at his joints.

He was so fast and precise.

People didn't even notice what he did. All they saw was him sliding to Griz's back.

The young security guard that came with Griz shouted hatefully, "Your fists are too weak to do anything to Griz, you weakling. Griz won second place in boxing games in Salem many times. He can take a cow down with only one punch. What about you?"

Griz won the second place because Tyson always won the first.

That was why Tyson was the boss of the Axe Gang and they respected him so much.

Members of the Axe Gang were ranked according to their strength.

The next second though, everyone's eyes went wide.

Griz's body made some loud crackling sounds, and before they knew it, he was on the floor, motionless.

All the guards looked on in horror. It was as though Griz had lost all his bones.

Was it magic? Or did Liam do something to him?

Griz was literally the strongest man among them. How did Liam take him down?

Flat on the floor, Griz couldn't understand why he wasn't able to move.

In a total panic, he shouted, "Kill him now! Kill this bastard!"

Without any hesitation, the guards raised their axes and headed for Liam.

"Don't you dare!" someone suddenly roared at the door.

Everyone's head snapped toward the voice.

There, in front of the door, stood Tyson in a grey windbreaker.

His hair was a little messy, surely from the wind. And was he... Out of breath?

All the guards stopped and watched their boss rush into the hall.

What the hell was going on?

It had been ten minutes since Liam made that seemingly fake call.

Did Liam really know their boss?

The Lamberts swallowed hard, nervous and confused.

Everyone recalled the call Liam made ten minutes ago.

Was that really why Tyson was here? Was he following Tyson's order?

They couldn't believe it.

Had Liam regained his identity as the heir of the Hoffman family?

This thought scared Vera so much that she trembled uncontrollably.

She suddenly lost strength in her legs and found herself falling backwards.

Luckily she was held by some members of the family before she hurt herself.

Cartwright remained cool-headed and tried to be composed.

Unlike the others, he was more versed with this rich family life and was certain that Liam wouldn't just regain his identity as the heir of the Hoffman family like that. After all, the Hoffman family wouldn't let anyone that wasn't a direct descendant be the heir.

So the only logical explanation to this was that Kevin called Tyson and asked him to be here.

Convinced of this, Cartwright smiled confidently.

He had met Tyson a few times at other banquets. So he could consider themselves acquaintances.

His smug smile in place, Cartwright walked towards Tyson and said,

"Mr. Armstrong, I'm sure Mr. Kevin Evans called you to come and take care of the troublemaker here, right?"

On hearing this, the Lamberts and the security guards all looked at Tyson, anxiously waiting for his answer.

They really hoped that it was that case.

Because it made absolutely no sense how Liam who was abandoned by his family, would order Tyson who originally hated him.

Liam chuckled in amusement, reading their minds. Then, he looked at Tyson curiously too and asked, "Yes, Tyson. Did Kevin call you to come and deal with me?"

Tyler shot a nasty glare at Liam. "How dare you involve yourself in the conversation between my father and Mr. Armstrong?" he shouted.

Tyler felt braver, because he believed his father couldn't be wrong.

The next second though, Tyler was kicked hard on his buttock and was sent flying.

He fell hard on the table filled with food, decorating the whole floor with it and covering himself with the food.

He lay on the table, motionless while the huge rotating plate swirled and swirled noisily as though giving everyone a performance.

Lying on the table like that, Tyler looked nothing like the heir of a powerful family.

Everyone thought they had received their fair share of surprises when suddenly, Tyson walked to Liam and bowed deeply. "Mr. Hoffman."

Then he stood straight and looked at his men. "What are you waiting for?" he shouted. "Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Hoffman!"

The guards looked at each other in shock.

Surely they had heard wrongly.

"Kneel down, now!" Tyson's roar shook them and made them realise that it was real.

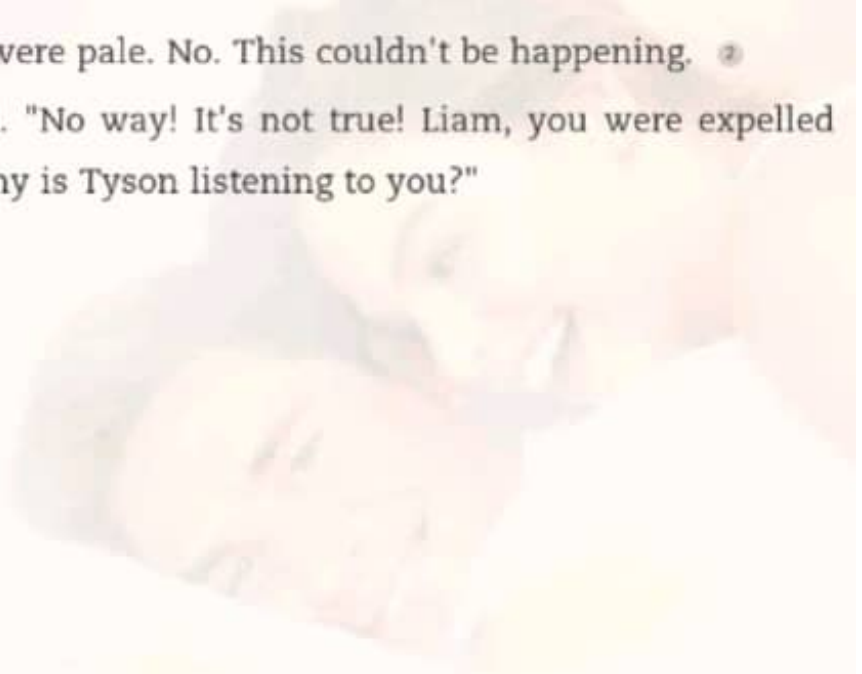
They threw away their axes and knelt down before Liam.

"We were wrong. Please forgive and punish us, Mr. Hoffman!"

Those guards spoke in unison, their voices so loud that they vibrated through the hall.

The Lamberts' faces were pale. No. This couldn't be happening. ②

Vera shook her head. "No way! It's not true! Liam, you were expelled from your family! Why is Tyson listening to you?"



Chapter 264 Whereabouts Of Tami

Vera said exactly what everyone was thinking.

Liam ignored her and looked at Tyler on the table. He had no interest in talking to the Lamberts.

"Ten minutes have passed," Liam said.

Tyler shivered involuntarily and looked at his father with a desperate look in his eyes. "Dad, help me! You have to help me!"

Cartwright stood aside with an unreadable expression, as though he hadn't heard him.

It was true that he was the master of the Riley family, but right now, he was powerless. His hands were tied. If he stepped up now, then he would be the one getting beaten up.

He had no choice but to endure the humiliation now and then execute a good revenge later.

When his father didn't say anything, Tyler looked to the Lambert family, but all of them were cowards. They didn't have the balls to offend anyone in Salem.

They turned their heads and didn't dare to look at Tyler.

No one dared to offend Liam at this point.

Tyler realized that no one wanted to come to his aid. He felt humiliated and angry.

With bloodshot eyes, he threatened lamely, "Tyson, the Axe Gang is just that--a gang. Are you sure you can withstand my anger?"

Don't let this loser drag the whole Axe Gang down."

Tyson almost laughed out loud at this.

He was on the side of someone from one of the most powerful clans in the country.

Why would he be scared of the small Riley family of Salem?

Tyson looked at Liam and asked, "What should we do with these people, Mr. Hoffman?"

"He has to pay for what he said," Liam said coldly. "Ten minutes gone equals to ten fingers. So break all his fingers."

"Yes, sir," Tyson answered and slowly walked towards Tyler.

Tyler's heart was beating a thousand times per second.

He might be very angry, but it didn't numb him. He was very much scared of pain.

When his first finger was broken, the pain was excruciating.

He could still feel the pain coming from his two broken fingers.

Screaming, he jumped down from the table and shouted, "I'll talk! I'll tell you everything!"

Although he was giving up, his eyes were full of resentment.

All he wanted to do was strangle Liam, but he couldn't. ①

He wiped the vegetable juice on his face and said, "Tami, along with Ajax in his wheelchair, came to me and asked me to sign the contract. As soon as I did, Ajax went on a trip. The only way I talked to him was on phone."

Liam frowned. That information wasn't helpful to him at all.

He clicked his tongue and asked, "When you talked to him on the phone, what did you notice? Anything particular about his environment?"

Liam's cold condescending eyes got Tyler angrier.

To make things worse, his fiancée, Yolanda was watching this.

He had lost all his dignity.

Tyler lost it and roared hysterically, "How am I supposed to recall that? Since you're so powerful now, go and find Ajax yourself!"

Liam stared down at Tyler so hard that Tyler couldn't hold his stare.

The more he felt Liam's gaze on him, the more scared Tyler got.

Scared of what Liam would do to him again, he raised his voice and shouted, "Fine! Let me think!"

Tyler breathed heavily and hurriedly said, "When we called once, I heard sounds of the sea wind, and a bell. He must have gone on a vacation on a beach."

The Lambert family watched this scene in fear.

How could Tyler, the heir of the powerful Riley family yield under Liam's threat?

Tyler recoiled in embarrassment as he felt the pity stares people were throwing at him. The hatred he felt for Liam only increased.

In that moment, he swore to himself that he would make Liam feel worse than he was feeling today. And that day, Liam would grovel and beg for his life to no avail. Without any sympathy from anyone, Liam would meet his end. ①

After what Tyler said, Liam frowned and thought about it. If Ajax was on holidays, then he had a general idea of where he could be.

He looked sharply at Tyler and said, "Call Ajax and ask for his address. Put the phone on speaker."

Liam then took out his phone and sent a message to Theo. "Trace Tyler's call and find out Ajax's whereabouts."

Tyler didn't see the need of arguing anymore.

He looked past his humiliation and did as Liam said.

Once the call was connected, Ajax said impatiently, "I'm busy, Tyler. What do you want?"

Tyler was about to speak when they all heard a sultry female voice say, "Ajax, who is calling at this time?"

Liam narrowed his eyes.

Wasn't that Tami's voice?

Chapter 265 Alive Or Dead

"Stop that. We'll pick up later. Let me handle this," Ajax said to Tami.

Then he said into the phone again, "Tyler, have you taken care of everything?"

The corners of Tyler's mouth twitched nervously.

Had he taken care of it?

He had almost lost his life because of it!

Tyler coughed awkwardly to ease his embarrassment and said, "I need to talk to you face to face. I can't deal with Liam alone. Where are you now?"

Tyler's rushed voice tipped Ajax off. He could tell that something was off.

He paused and asked tentatively, "Liam? I mean, he is just a good for nothing loser. My brother should have killed him by now. What happened?"

Tyler unconsciously stole a glance at Liam before he said, "Why are you talking so much? I have to talk to you about something."

Silence dragged on for a moment after that until Ajax laughed and said, "Tyler, your breath, tone and every other thing have betrayed you. Why am I so sure that Liam is right next to you? This is hilarious. The poor Liam makes the powerful Mr. Riley fold for him. You sure would like to know where I am, won't you?"

Tyler stopped talking. What more could he possibly say?

Ajax had figured out the truth.

Ajax quickly dropped the call, then made a video call to Tyler instead.

"Answer it," Liam said calmly.

Tyler glared at Liam and cursed in his heart. Why the hell was Liam ordering him to do things he could do on his own? Didn't he have fucking hands?

Tyler almost said those words out loud, but he held them in and pressed the answer button.

It felt like he was being forced to eat shit and had to say he loved it. ④

Once the call was connected, Ajax's face and a naked Tami lying on his shoulder filled the screen.

When Ajax saw Liam, he grinned like a mad man.

"Liam, you sure have some cunning moves, huh? I thought my crazy brother and Tyler would have gotten rid of you by now. But that's fine. Now, you want to know where I am, right? Well, guess what? I won't tell you. What are you going to do?"

Liam's face remained stoic, but Tyler couldn't do the same.

He was only now realizing that Ajax had taken advantage of him.

Liam, on the other hand, stared at Tami with rage in his eyes.

All sorts of images of Julie in pain flashed through Liam's mind as he looked at Tami.

He was so angry that he could hardly control himself. The anger seemed to be consuming him.

Liam forced himself to calm down and said in a deep voice, "Tami, tell me about the illegal clinic."

Tami looked at Liam and then burst into laughter. This was what she wanted. Seeing Liam this livid with anger was the aim of her revenge.

She laughed for long and very loudly, just to be sure that Liam heard her.

Finally, when she had laughed to her heart's desire, Tami covered her mouth to stifle the laughter. "Pray tell me, what do you want to find out? Oh, before I forget, how is my lovely niece doing these days? Still alive or dead?"

That was one too much. Liam gritted his teeth and clenched his hands. The only thing that was saving Tami at the moment was the fact that she wasn't physically present there.

Liam's anger seemed to sip out of him, throwing the Emperor Banquet Hall in a state of fear. Everyone was scared that breathing alone would pull Liam's attention to them.

Meanwhile, Liam was having a silent battle with himself, trying to keep all the rage inside until he almost broke his own teeth.

"Alive or dead?" his brain screamed.

How could Tami be so casual about her niece's life?

That night, if he had gotten there just one minute later than he did, Julie would have died.

Liam could understand other people saying they wished Julie dead.

But not the woman in the phone. She was Julie's aunt for crying out loud!

No matter how hard he thought about it, he couldn't understand Tami. Maybe it was because for the Hoffman family, blood relationship was more important than anything else.

That was the first lesson they taught every child in the Hoffman family. Family was gold and was to be treated as such.

All the members of the Hoffman family, no matter how distant their relation was, were as close as brothers and sisters.

Anyone who hurt his family would face severe punishment. That was how it had always been.

"Julie is your family. Also, the Fiber family helped you when you needed it the most. Why on earth would you do this?" Liam finally shouted, letting his anger out.

Chapter 266 Vamp

As Tami glanced at Liam's furious expression, a wicked grin spread across her face.

The more enraged he was, the more joy it brought her.

Her fingers lazily scratched Ajax's chest, conveying a sense of disinterest towards Liam.

Even though Liam's question was filled with anger, Tami seemed unfazed. Her demeanor was relaxed and nonchalant.

Tami's lips curled upwards, tinged with disdain, as she retorted, "Why? Because Julie was so damn pretty and capable. She not only held the position of a CEO in a massive corporation once but is also fortunate enough to have a handsome and strong man like you to support her."

A sense of bitterness crept into her voice as she continued, "But what about me? I was just a woman who had to rely on her brother to make ends meet in the family. I was nothing but a beggar, a dog who was constantly looking for scraps from Julie's family."

As she spoke, Tami's smile turned into an expression of excitement mixed with rage.

Liam couldn't help but be reminded of the deranged Raul.

Tami giggled maniacally for a few moments before regaining her composure and stating firmly, "But I also wanted to be the one in control! I wanted to dominate the Fiber family, make them my dogs, and make them feed off me!"

The woman in the video was undeniably gorgeous, with a face that could launch a thousand ships.

But her words were more venomous than snakes and scorpions.

She was a vamp.

The people present couldn't help but see her that way.

They were usually a bit arrogant, but even they were not as wild as Tami.

Everyone was stunned to know that there was such a vicious woman in

this world.

She wasn't grateful and even went ahead to turn the supposed gratitude into the weirdest hatred. She had even wanted to murder her own niece. Tami basked in the attention of the crowd, relishing in the opportunity to vent her resentment.

It was like she had unleashed all the secrets that had been hidden inside her for years. The rush was exhilarating, almost like a drug.

As Tami's face twisted into a mask of fury, she gritted her teeth and spoke with a savage intensity.

"So, I wanted to disfigure her until she was unrecognizable. Thinking about that moment now is thrilling.

The nail clippers in my hand sliced through those gorgeous cheeks. I listened to my adorable niece scream so painfully. The sound of her screaming in agony was music to my ears. It was the most beautiful song I've ever heard, and I reveled in it!"

Liam's fury was at its peak, and he could barely control his anger. "Animal!" he spat out.

"Animal?" Tami mocked.

She shook her head and said regretfully, "I wish I had recorded her voice. It would have been so satisfying to listen to her screams every day. Too bad I didn't think of it then. But hey, I could always get a video of her being dissected. Would you like to see that? I'll send it straight to you!"

The good-looking woman in the video seemed to be whining like a lovesick puppy to her boyfriend.

But her words were filled with cruelty and malice. They sent shivers down the spines of everyone watching.

The crowd couldn't help swallowing and turning their attention to Liam. How could this woman dare to annoy Liam this way?

They all saw how powerful he was just now.

Everyone was afraid that he would lash out at them with even more violence.

Liam gritted his teeth so hard that they looked like they might shatter. His fists clenched so tightly that his bones cracked, and his nails dug

into his flesh, causing him immense pain.

But that wasn't what was hurting Liam the most.

How could Julie's family be so heartless?

Liam's eyes were bloodshot, and his icy glare could pierce straight into the depth of a person's soul.

Through gritted teeth, he said, "You...you deserve to die!"

At the sight of Liam's anger, Tami couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh. "I deserve to die? Come and get me then! Oh wait, you can't even find me, let alone kill me! You're so mad, aren't you? Hahaha!"

Tami leaned against Ajax's chest like a spoiled child and spoke in a flirtatious tone. "Oh, Mr. Seymour, this lowlife has threatened to kill me. I'm so terrified!"

Ajax smiled viciously, patted her pale, smooth back and praised, "Baby, I love your mouth so much. It's so deadly!"

Both of them then kissed passionately like no one was watching.

Crazy! Cruel! Uncultured!

The crowd thought of these words as they watched the two crazy individuals.

Although Liam also held a grudge against them, they at least had a shred of conscience left.

Tami and Ajax, however, were nothing but incarnations of malice.

Everyone gazed at Liam with pity.

They understood his outburst now more than ever.

He had hurt the members of the Evans and Riley families.

So it was all because of the mistreatment and devastation inflicted upon his woman.

Tami even let someone dig her heart out!

Yolanda bore witness to all this, but her thoughts were different from everyone else's.

She bit her lip until it bled, unwilling to accept the reality of the situation.

The man in front of her, had once loved her deeply and was willing to

give up everything for her.

But now, he was doing the same for another woman.

Even if she stood in the pouring rain for hours, she got no pity or attention from Liam.

In that moment, a fierce hatred bubbled up within Yolanda's heart.

"This place in Liam's heart should be mine and will be mine alone!" she told herself. 📍

Chapter 267 Hoiwa Island

After their passionate kiss, Ajax looked back at the screen with a smug look on his face.

He put his hand on his chest and acted surprised. "Oh my God, Liam! Have some decency, will you? Why are you looking at us? Or are you just lonely since you can't kiss your dead girlfriend?"

Liam just stared at Ajax through the phone screen in silence.

Ajax smiled provokingly at him and raised his middle finger at Liam.

"Mark my words, Liam. This is just the beginning. If you don't kill me, then I'll kill you," Ajax said and hung up immediately.

The silence in the Emperor Banquet Hall after that was deafening.

Everyone was still locked up in Ajax's crazy appearance. It gave them goosebumps just thinking about it.

Vera realized that all the heirs of powerful clans were very vicious and cruel.

Strangely, this realization made her let go of the resentment she felt towards Liam.

There was no need losing energy over someone who would soon die.

It was really not worth getting angry at him.

For first time that evening, Vera smiled in satisfaction.

Liam had successfully offended so many people of big clans. Since he was going to die, there was no need losing sleep thinking of how to make him pay for all he had done.

She was glad that she made Yolanda marry into the Riley family.

If not, then her family wouldn't have been living the good life they were living now.

Liam was nothing compared to the powerful clans that were present today.

Everything he had done today was just luck. It would soon come back to bite him in the ass.

Tyson looked at Liam, worried that he would lose control after what happened. He stepped close to him and asked apprehensively, "Mr. Hoffman, are you okay?"

Liam closed his eyes, took in a deep breath, and then opened them the next second.

The rage and fury that had filled his eyes disappeared and the only thing left was an endless coldness.

When Liam looked at Tyler and saw the mockery on his face, he scoffed and gave off a cold smile.

Tyler had deliberately warned Ajax with his words, and he knew it.

Liam could only laugh at the man. Just like everyone else here, he must surely think that an ordinary person like Liam could not do anything to these people from powerful clans.

Little did they know that he was from a more powerful clan, the Hoffman family.

Liam was so angry that he clenched his fists.

He wished he could raise that fist and bring it to Tyler's head, but he held himself back. There were many other ways to deal with him.

It was true that he could hide behind his family and exact revenge to all that had wronged him, but that would be too easy. 📍

Liam narrowed his eyes.

These bastards could gloat for now, but they would soon regret everything.

This night though, Tyler would be the first to feel his wrath.

Liam looked at the time on his phone and said calmly, "Twenty minutes have gone by since I came here."

Everyone looked at each other in confusion, wondering what he was going on about again. Everyone but Tyler.

Tyler gulped and widened his eyes in fear. He stepped back slowly and shouted, "No, Liam! You can't do this. You can't break your promise. I called Ajax and gave you information about Tami like you asked."

Liam laughed out loud at this.

He seemed to be very happy, but all Tyler could see were cold eyes

staring him down.

Liam shrugged casually. "Yes, but I don't know where she is, and that's what I wanted to know."

He looked at Tyson over his shoulder and ordered, "Go ahead."

"Yes, sir." Tyson nodded and strode determinedly to Tyler.

As he reached out to grab Tyler's arm, Tyler jerked it back with force and ended up falling backwards.

He ignored the pain he felt and kept crawling backwards. "Liam, you bastard! You can't do this to me! You made a promise!"

Liam gave him a deaf ear and walked out of the Emperor Banquet Hall without looking back.

Tyson sneered at Tyler, grabbed him by the ankle and lifted him up into the air.

"Let me go! Let me go!"

Tyler cried and twisted, but he couldn't get away. Tyson patiently broke all his toes.

After that, he grabbed Tyler's two palms and twisted them backwards.

"Ah! Ahh! Ahhh!"

Tyler's screams filled the whole hall.

Liam ignored the screams with a small smile on his face.

As soon as he walked out of the hotel, he was bathed in sunshine.

However, he couldn't feel its warmth. All he felt was an endless coldness in his heart.

Ajax and Tami! They were going to pay.

Liam's phone rang at this time. When he saw that it was Theo, he answered quickly.

"Mr. Hoffman, I've traced the call. They are on the Hoiwa Island."

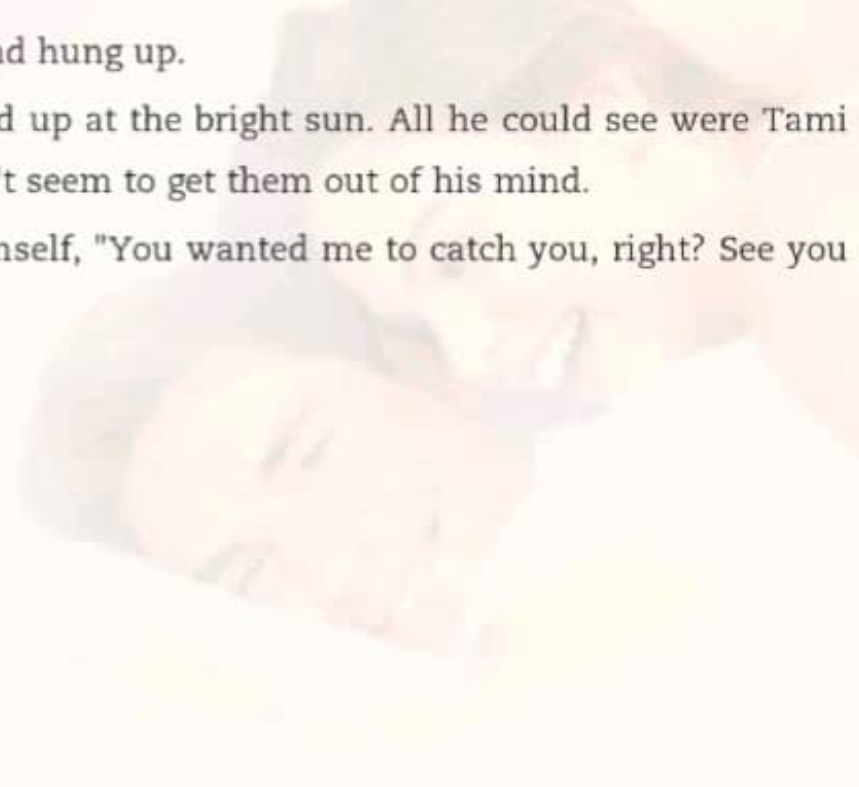
Liam nodded and said, "Okay then. Send someone to keep an eye on Ajax. He shouldn't get away. Also, book the earliest flight for me. I'll go there myself."

Theo answered quickly, "Already did. The earliest flight to Hoiwa Island is at seven o'clock tonight." ②

"Okay!" Liam said and hung up.

He sighed and looked up at the bright sun. All he could see were Tami and Ajax. He couldn't seem to get them out of his mind.

He murmured to himself, "You wanted me to catch you, right? See you guys tonight."



Chapter 268 Putting On A Show

Liam had four hours left before his plane would take off at seven o'clock. Since the journey to the airport would take an hour, Liam set out for the airport. He didn't want to risk missing this particular flight.

When he looked at the ticket that Theo had gotten him, he chuckled.

It seemed that Theo was used to booking first class only. Anyway, Liam just let it be since he wouldn't be running into anyone he knew.

Once at the airport, Liam went directly to the VIP lounge after taking his boarding pass.

Back at the Emperor Banquet Hall, Tyson left with the Axe Security once he was finished with his task.

Then, he publicly announced that he would terminate the contract with the Evans family and would never serve the Evans family, the Seymour family, and the Riley family again.

Naturally, this action would greatly affect the income of the Axe Gang. But he now served Liam who was from an even more powerful family. The petty profits he was going to get from those other families meant nothing.

As soon as the three families heard this announcement, they jointly issued a statement to boycott the Axe Security.

This was a great bullet to the upper class of Salem.

Axe Security seemed to be a security company, but it was actually the biggest gangster group in Salem. That was why the families had always wanted their service.

They didn't have as much money as the top ten families. But if it came to power, they were superior to most families.

Everyone who heard about this knew that things were soon going to change.

In a VIP ward of the Salem Hospital.

The Lambert family gathered around a bed and looked down at the pitiful Tyler with concern.

His fingers and toes were bandaged, and honestly, he looked a little funny.

He lay motionless on the bed, but his eyes were filled with anger and resentment.

The only thing he could think of was how to make Liam's life miserable. The Lamberts were all silent. They didn't want to do anything that would make Tyler pour his anger on them.

They had all seen how cruel Tyler could be, and they didn't want a taste of it.

Vera looked at Yolanda who was at the back of the crowd and motioned for her to walk forward.

Yolanda nodded, understanding what her grandmother wanted. However, all she felt now towards Tyler was disgust.

After what happened at the Emperor Banquet Hall, she had lost all interest in Tyler.

He was incompetent and useless.

Without his identity as the heir of the Riley family, he was nothing.

There was only one man that didn't need a title to command a whole room and act like he owned it.

That man was Liam.

And unlike Liam, Tyler was a complete loser who only had his family background to boast of.

Despite her disgust for Tyler though, Yolanda still had to rely on the Riley family. At least for now.

Or until Liam finally accepted her. ①

In that moment, Yolanda decided that if Liam accepted her, then she would willingly give up on this rich life she had always dreamt of. ①

Then again, it was just an impulsive decision she was taking now. If it really came to that, she would choose based on the reality of things.

Having grown up in the snobbish environment of the Lambert family, it was deep-rooted in her that the lack of money was worse than losing her life.

Yolanda sighed. If only Liam were rich. But it didn't matter even if he

wasn't rich though. Once she took all the property of the Riley family, she would marry him and take care of him. He just had to wait for her. Yolanda took a deep breath and placed a concerned look on her face as she walked towards Tyler.

As soon as Tyler saw her approaching, his face was filled with anger and resentment. Then he ordered coldly, "Everyone, except Yolanda, get out!"

The Lamberts were confused by his tone. What did Tyler want to do to Yolanda?

They had no right to question him though.

So, they rushed out of the ward and left Yolanda inside.

Before Vera left, she patted Yolanda's shoulder and said, "Take good care of Tyler."

Yolanda nodded and watched as she left. Once the door was closed, she leaned against Tyler and said softly, "Tyler, don't be angry, okay? Just focus on recovering."

Before Yolanda could understand what was happening, Tyler slapped her hard across the face.

Her tender face instantly turned red.

Her face was burning. What the hell was that for?

Yolanda held her cheek and burst into tears. "Why did you slap me?"

With angry eyes, Tyler shouted, "Why? I should be the one asking questions here! After all that I have done for you, satisfying all your needs and wants, how dare you have an affair with Liam? You haven't treated me with the same consideration I have you."

Tyler had planned to keep his hurt feelings to himself until he actually got some proof.

But the longer it took, the more feelings piled up and it killed him from the inside.

He was able to hold it in before. But after Liam crushed all of his pride at the banquet, he simply couldn't stay quiet anymore.

Yolanda's face paled when he said this.

Did Tyler see through her plan or what?

She didn't have the time to analyse that now.

She had to do some damage control very fast.

Just as soon, Yolanda raised her hand and slapped Tyler too.

She exerted all of her power in that slap, and it was so much louder and stronger than the one he gave her. Tyler looked at her in disbelief.

He opened his mouth to say something, but not a single sound came out.

Yolanda then started to put on a show. Tears welled up in her eyes and she cried, "A bastard like Liam is nothing compared to you. Don't you feel how well I treat you and how much I love you? I've been so devoted to you since day one. You bastard. How dare you think that I've been having an affair with the likes of Liam? You have no right to insult me like that!"

Yolanda then grabbed the small knife for fruits on the table and cried out, "I'd better not live like this!"

With that, she raised the knife and brought it towards her heart.

Chapter 269 That Loser Must Have Planned It

As the sharp blade rushed for Yolanda's heart, it suddenly stopped against a palm.

It was too late for Yolanda to stop or to reduce the force.

The tip of the knife dug into Tyler's skin and blood oozed out.

In shock, she opened her palm and the knife fell to the floor with a sharp sound.

Yolanda's face was pale. She was only just putting on an act. She never saw this coming.

As the blood dripped from Tyler's hand and onto the floor, Yolanda gulped, feeling a little guilty for the first time.

She never knew Tyler would really be able to do such for her.

Tyler ignored the blinding pain in his hand and pulled Yolanda into his arms.

In that moment, all his emotions seemed to surge up and overwhelm him.

"How can you be so stupid?" Tyler burst into tears.

Yolanda was relieved that he no longer doubted her. She choked on sobs and asked, "You said I cheated on you and that I was unfaithful!"

"No, no..." Tyler shook his head hysterically. "I'm sorry. I should have never doubted you."

Yolanda sniffed and said in an aggrieved tone, "You're the one I love!"

Tyler quickly pulled away from her at this and wiped the tears on Yolanda's face. He swallowed and said with guilt, "I know. I'll make it up to you, okay? How about I buy that necklace you've always wanted?"

What? That necklace was worth fifty million dollars!

Yolanda couldn't believe it. She had asked for that necklace numerous times, but it was just too expensive.

The Riley family was now at the bottom of the top ten rich families and as such, they couldn't afford to liquidate so much money at once.

So yes, she was ecstatic about this news, but she remained cool on the outside and said instead, "Tyler, you need to know that I want to marry you because of you and not your money. It's because you are nice to me. That necklace is too expensive for your family to afford it. Just let it be, okay? All I ask is that you spend more time with me whenever you can."

This was the first time that Yolanda said such loving words to Tyler.

He was touched and happy, but he still had a lot of questions.

It was better to sort it out now. So he asked, "Why did you turn off the surveillance camera when Liam came to see you at your office?"

Yolanda raised her eyebrows in confusion.

The surveillance camera?

But she didn't do that.

Yolanda frowned in confusion, then it suddenly occurred to her.

The female secretary?

Yolanda shook her head and looked at Tyler.

"I didn't turn off the camera. Like I said before, when Liam came to see me, I told him off and he left soon afterwards. There has to be a misunderstanding somewhere."

Yolanda furrowed her eyebrows as if in thought, then said suddenly, "I think I get it now. Is that what the female secretary told you? She made mistakes at work, and I slapped her to call her back to order."

Tyler frowned. He believed what Yolanda said, as he didn't tell her about what the secretary had done.

Something wasn't right.

Tyler decided to apologize. But before he could, Yolanda leaned against him and cried, feigning sadness.

"This is all my fault. I should have controlled my temper. If I hadn't slapped her, she wouldn't have done this out of vengeance."

Tyler nodded and sighed.

He was really confused. He didn't know what to think.

Then he thought of another incident and asked, "What about the time when you were hugging in front of Liam's gate?"

Yolanda's eyes were filled with tears as if on command. She was shocked by his words.

How did Tyler know about that?

Yolanda kept her surprise hidden, feeling a little scared now.

She had been really careless. What if she had ruined her chance to marry into a rich family?

She sniffed and made up a lie. "I went to Liam's house to personally give him our wedding invitation just to mock him," Yolanda said and burst into tears again.

"That day, I was wearing heels. When I was about to leave, I suddenly stepped on a wine bottle and fell down. I sprained my ankle and it swelled. It hurt for several days after that. Now that I think about it, that loser must have planned it."

After Yolanda said this, Tyler thought back to that time and realized that indeed, Yolanda wasn't walking very straight when she came out of Liam's house that day.

Everything made sense now. It clicked in his mind.

Now that everything had come to light, Tyler felt so guilty. He touched Yolanda's face lovingly with his bandaged fingers, ignoring the pain he felt.

"I'm sorry, Yolanda. I really am. I should have never suspected you this way."

Yolanda held Tyler's hand gently in hers as though she cared for him and whispered, "Be careful. Don't hurt yourself again."

Her soft words and actions comforted Tyler and reassured him.

However, that touching moment soon passed as his eyes were filled with anger.

"That female secretary tried to play me for a fool! How dare she? Don't worry. She's going to pay for what she has caused. Give me my phone."

Yolanda quickly did as he asked and opened the contact list for him. If he could direct his anger on anyone else but her, she would be glad.

Tyler endured the pain and swiped the screen two times. He dialed a number and brought the phone to his ear. "I want you to find some

people to gang rape the female secretary of the Telmar Company, and then throw her into a brothel where she will be a whore for the rest of her life."

Yolanda listened in horror.

She was so scared.

If Tyler one day found out that she had really betrayed him, he would surely do something worse to her.

Meanwhile, at the Salem airport.

The boarding announcement was made.

Liam walked out of the VIP lounge. Led by a tall stewardess with blonde hair, Liam boarded the plane to Hoiwa Island.

After he sat down, the sexy stewardess bent down to hand him a glass of whiskey. As she did this, her big chest rubbed against Liam's arm, the look in her eyes one of clear invitation.

However, Liam just took the whiskey and ignored her.

He looked out of the window and murmured to himself, "Just you wait for me, Ajax. I'll make you regret everything you've done."

Chapter 270 Dark Night Organization

When Liam got off the plane and reached the gate of the airport, a woman in a sexy bikini waved at him.

She had short blonde hair. Her eyes were as green as jade and her face as delicate as a porcelain doll.

Leaning against a huge Land Rover looking so sexy, she was definitely attractive.

Theo had sent him message when he was on the plane saying that he had sent him a very strong subordinate.

Liam smiled helplessly as he looked at the woman in front of him. So this was the strong subordinate, huh?

Liam decided to trust Theo and followed the woman into the car.

Seated in the driver's seat, the woman gave Liam a charming smile and said, "Dark Night Organization. My code name is Rose, but you can call me Annie. I'm in charge of the stronghold on Hoiwa Island."

"My surname is Hoffman," Liam introduced himself in return.

Dark Night Organization belonged to the exclusive armed organization of the Hoffman family. Liam knew them very well since he used to be a part of them.

As they drove ahead, Annie gave Liam a brown envelope and said seriously, "I'll call you Mr. Hoffman then. That envelope has everything you need to know about the task. Read it carefully."

Liam gave her a curt nod and opened the envelope.

It had Ajax's itinerary on the island. It was so detailed that it had what he ate, how he entertained himself, his address and so on.

It also detailed the amount of money he had spent and the number of women he had hooked up with.

Seeing how much fun Ajax had been having got Liam more furious.

The scumbag came to Hoiwa Island to enjoy himself while Julie was dying?

Images of Julie struggling to hang on and the scars that ran across her

face and on her chest made Liam even more furious.

In that moment, he realized that Ajax only had one fate and that would be death.

Liam was not even done reading the document. As he went on, he had to fight to stay calm.

Not only had Ajax been having fun, but he got involved with Chet Smith, a drug baron in the Golden Triangle.

They stayed together, ate, drank and played together.

This drug baron was always accompanied by a number of armed men. Annie glanced shortly at Liam and said, "The drug baron's men are very cruel. Each of them has been through life and death situations and apparently, they have all been in the battlefield. Our men didn't get too close for fear of alerting the enemy. All they can do is follow them and observe."

Annie quickly pulled open the front drawer with one hand, took out a black bag and threw it on the back seat.

Liam opened the black bag and saw a Desert Eagle.

Annie glanced at him through the rear-view mirror and was unsatisfied with his reaction to the gun. She had to wonder if he was really capable or not to handle a gun. Why was he so excited to see one?

Theo had told her to listen to Liam no matter what. Of course, he didn't tell her that Liam was the heir of the Hoffman family.

So Annie just saw him as a superior who came on a mission.

Liam put the information back in the envelope and looked at Annie. "How do things work here?"

Annie took it as an order from a superior and answered, keeping her doubts at bay.

"I'm the one in charge of the stronghold set up on Hoiwa Island by the Hoffman family. Big shots often come here just for fun and I can get a lot of information from them. This is a tourist resort, but guns are not banned here. The people who come here are extremely dangerous. So it'll be better if you don't go out at night."

Liam nodded in understanding and holstered the pistol she had thrown

at him. He put it against his waist and hid it with his coat. That way, he would be able to take it out swiftly.

The Desert Eagle wasn't a gun he used in the battlefield, but he liked using it for training.

It was much heavier than an ordinary pistol. If he switched to a lighter, more powerful pistol on the battlefield, his hand would be steadier.

He thought the Desert Eagle was perfect for this situation.

After a while, Annie drove the car into an area filled with villas.

They were situated here with at least a hundred meters between each two. So each house had its own privacy.

After Annie parked in front of one of the villas, they got out of the car and went to the third floor.

There, Annie led Liam to a window.

She slightly opened a crack in the curtain and explained, "This is a special one-sided bulletproof window glass. Those outside can't see what is happening inside, but those inside can see out."

As ordered by the organization, she quickly bought the villa and changed all the windows.

Annie then took out a box from the bottom of the bed and quickly assembled a high power telescope.

This telescope was developed by the Hoffman family and was even more powerful than the one that was used in the battlefield now. With this one, one could see the fleas on the Doberman's fur outside the villa.

Annie put on the most advanced infrared imaging device on the telescope and began to observe the villa next to theirs.

She could see two figures walking inside the villa. And around the villa stood about a dozen bodyguards.

Liam picked up another telescope and did the same as Annie.

As soon as he looked through it, Liam's eyes turned ice cold, the desire to kill so obvious in them.

Tami and Ajax were standing at the window.

Ajax lit a cigar while Tami massaged his back. The perfect couple.

Liam clenched his fist and bared his teeth. If only he could rush over

there this instant and crush them with his bare hands.



Chapter 271 Drug Baron And Black Spider

Annie could sense the shift in Liam's mood and quickly said, "Hey, chill out. Tonight's not the night. We just found out that Chet, the drug baron, is planning to show up here later."

The person responsible for keeping tabs on Ajax had sent her a message, saying that he had bought a bunch of special food ingredients and even hired a skilled chef to cook them up.

It was obvious that Ajax intended to treat Chet to dinner here.

When Liam heard this, his eyes grew even redder, his anger bubbling to the surface.

Through gritted teeth, he sneered, "This is the perfect opportunity to take them both out!"

The Seymour family had strong ties to the criminal underworld, and their illegal clinics were known to engage in the illegal sale of human organs.

In the Golden Triangle, there were many similar organizations that dabbled in such sinister practices.

Liam was certain that the illegal clinic where Julie got injured had some sort of connection to Chet.

He intended on eliminating them both at once.

Annie was taken aback by Liam's words, and couldn't help but feel a tinge of disdain towards his impulsiveness.

In her eyes, he was being foolish and recklessly putting their plan in jeopardy.

"Look, it's fine if you want to get yourself killed. But I've been given orders to keep you safe, so if you're going to be impulsive, I'll have no choice but to take some drastic measures like knocking you out!" she scowled and said in a less polite tone.

Liam couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, a sly smile forming on his lips. "Wow, it looks like even the junior members of the organization can question their superiors now," he joked.

Annie was unimpressed by Liam's attempt to assert his rank over her. She rolled her eyes at Liam and said, "You're very young. You're certainly not at the top rank of the organization. I don't need to show you respect!"

Within the Dark Night Organization, members were divided into three different levels.

The first rank consisted of elite members like Annie. They had to be carefully selected and monitored for several years before being promoted for their loyalty to the Hoffman family.

The second rank was made up of even stronger members who were selected from the elites. They had to undergo more rigorous selection procedures and were subjected to strict supervision for ten or several decades. ①

It wasn't difficult to imagine the immense power the people of the third rank possessed.

Annie knew very little about them, except that they were few in number, and each one of them was incredibly formidable in battle.

Liam, with a mischievous grin, asked Annie in a playful tone, "So, what rank do you think I belong to?"

Annie rolled her eyes at Liam and replied dismissively, "What else could it be? You certainly belong to the regular first rank like me. You are very young. Do you have any elder in your family who works in the management of the Dark Night Organization and introduces you into the organization?"

Liam simply shook his head and smiled. "I'm very strong!"

Annie snorted at Liam's words, thinking he was just bragging, and didn't say anything else.

Liam wasn't bothered, though. As long as they fought that evening, Annie would know just how strong he really was.

The conversation lulled into an awkward silence for a moment.

Annie appeared to have thought of something, so she suddenly asked, "Since you were sent here by my leader, have you ever seen King?"

King was a code name in the Dark Night Organization!

However, he was independent from the people of the three ranks. He was a legend in the Dark Night Organization!

The rumors surrounding his strength were mind-boggling. It was said that he could take on everyone in the three ranks and still remain invincible.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that King was the idol of every member in the organization.

Despite his popularity, King remained a mysterious figure who only received the highest level tasks. No one had ever seen him before. They only knew of his existence.

Upon hearing King's name, Liam couldn't help but smile. "Yes, I've seen him."

Annie's eyes lit up at Liam's response and she eagerly asked, "What's he like? Is he handsome?"

Liam flashed a mischievous grin and nodded, "He's as handsome as I am, of course!"

Annie let out a derisive snort. "Do you really think that you can compete with King? You look good, but King must be much more attractive than you!"

"Judging from how you're speaking about him, you admire him, right? But I don't think he's all that great." Liam laughed.

Unbeknownst to Annie, King was actually Liam's code name in the Dark Night Organization.

Three years ago, before he joined the Lambert family, he had been executing tasks in Dark Night Organization!

Annie's face contorted when she heard this.

But it wasn't admiration or fear that overtook her. It was anger.

Even though there wasn't an explicit rule about it, there was a hidden code in the organization that King couldn't be disrespected.

Annie's face flushed with fury as she spat, "Who the hell are you to insult King like that? When this mission is over, I will definitely report you to my superior!"

Liam was about to respond to Annie's outburst when a loud commotion

erupted outside of the villa where Ajax was living.

Both of them turned their heads and saw five jeeps barreling down the wide road.

Through the infrared imagery, it was evident that the jeeps were packed with strong men.

At the center of the convoy was a Rolls-Royce Phantom.

It was clear that Chet, the notorious drug trafficker, had arrived.

Liam peered through the telescope and immediately recognized the tattoo on the neck of the burly man in black behind the steering wheel.

It was a huge black spider!

His lips curled into a cold smile. It had been a long time since he last saw members from Black Spider.

It was the members of the Black Spider that had besieged and attempted to kill Liam in the illegal clinic!

After Liam pieced together several clues, his previous hunch was finally confirmed.

The cold glint in his eyes revealed his killing intent. His stoic expression twisted into a smirk as he muttered, "Black Spider, huh? Ha ha, that's great! Today, I'm going to take each and every one of you down!"

Chapter 272 Sneaking In

Annie shook her head and muttered to herself as she watched Liam's erratic behavior, "This guy is out of his mind!"

Without wasting any time, Annie lunged forward and aimed to chop at his neck with her hand in order to knock him out.

But Liam quickly spun around and caught her, holding her tightly against the floor.

As he pinned her down, Annie could feel her bikini top slipping off, revealing her chest.

She blushed with embarrassment and yelled, "Let me go, you pervert!"

Liam got up and pulled Annie to her feet, flashing a sly grin. "You are walking around in a bikini. Do you even care about being seen?"

Annie scowled at him with narrowed eyes. "I can wear whatever I want. What I wear has nothing to do with who I am," she retorted.

Ignoring her, Liam turned to leave. "Just stay put and wait for me," he said over his shoulder as he walked downstairs.

"Hey, wait!" Annie stopped him before he went too far. "What's your code name and rank?" she asked, determined to get some answers.

Despite his seemingly simple move, Liam had managed to completely control Annie in just seconds. He was definitely not to be underestimated.

He was undoubtedly one of the best in the first rank, and he might have his sights set on entering the second.

Without turning back, Liam simply said his code name, "King."

Annie couldn't believe her ears. She was stunned and muttered in a low voice, "King... King!"

Her eyes immediately widened in disbelief.

No way!

Was Liam really King?

Annie slapped herself on the cheek and murmured, "No, no, no! This

brat is definitely not saying the truth. He is still so young. How on earth could he possibly be King?"

However, Liam didn't hear any of that.

Fortunately, there was a thick forest between both villas.

After Liam left the villa, he quickly made his way to the next villa through the large bushes and headed straight for the kitchen.

"Who is there?" Suddenly, a bodyguard in black appeared and pointed his gun at the bushes, ready to fire.

The other guards followed suit, all on high alert.

Unexpectedly, a mouse darted out of the rustling bushes.

The bodyguards rolled their eyes in disdain at the overly startled bodyguard at the back. "It's just a mouse. Why are you creating a scene?" one asked.

Meanwhile, Liam had knocked out a cook who came out to smoke, worn his clothes, and slipped into the villa undetected.

The masks that all the cooks wore for sanitary purposes made it even easier for him to blend in.

As he hurried through the kitchen, Liam encountered many strange cooks who greeted him, but he simply nodded and kept moving.

Under the guise of needing to use the restroom, Liam explored the villa and assessed its defenses.

Just then, an old cook with grey hair approached him, clearly displeased.

Seeing that Liam was still roaming, he scolded, "You are still slacking off! Send the dining cart to the living room immediately!"

Liam grinned slyly. This was exactly the opportunity he needed.

He pushed the dining cart through the villa, undetected.

As Liam made his way towards the living room, a group of guards suddenly blocked his path and yelled in anger, "Wait!"

He furrowed his brow and clutched the dining cart tightly.

One of the guards gave Liam a once-over before opening the door to the living room. He then barked at Liam, "Why have you taken so long! Mr. Seymour has been waiting anxiously. Tell the cooks to serve the dishes immediately!"

"Okay." Liam let out a sigh of relief and pushed the dining cart into the living room.

He caught sight of the man at the table, and his eyes turned icy.

It was a face Liam would always remember.

Ajax!

Ajax was sitting at a long table with Chet and several sexy ladies, chatting and laughing as they enjoyed their drinks.

Sitting next to Ajax, Tami smiled sheepishly as she poured him a glass of wine.

Chet who sat opposite them couldn't take his eyes off Tami, ogling her shamelessly.

Liam noticed that Tami had gotten plastic surgery again. She wore a revealing red evening dress that showed off her mature, attractive figure in the light.

Chet was a middle-aged man who had a thing for women like Tami.

He couldn't help but stare at her chest, openly admiring her assets.

"Ajax, you lucky man. You must have a lot of fun with her in bed," Chet remarked, his voice dripping with lust.

Ajax caught onto what he was implying and responded generously, "Well, Mr. Smith, this lady is quite the obedient one on the bed. I just need to give her a little pat, and she knows exactly what position to change to. If you're interested, why don't you take her with you tonight?"

Chet's eyes widened with excitement at Ajax's suggestion. "That sounds like a great idea!" he exclaimed.

Without a moment's hesitation, he made his way over to Tami, wrapped his arms around her waist and squeezed her ample bosom. This made Tami continually let out a shriek.

After spending so much time with Ajax, she never expected him to offer her up to someone else so easily.

She couldn't help but feel crestfallen.

But she knew better than to go against Ajax's wishes in front of someone as dangerous as Chet, the drug baron.

Normally, Tami didn't worry too much about offending Ajax. Even if she

did something wrong, he would usually only give her a minor punishment. But now, in the presence of Chet, things were different. Tami knew that saying the wrong thing could lead to her death.

She leaned into Chet's chest, blushing and putting on a flirtatious tone. "Oh, Mr. Smith...Please be gentle."

"Hahaha, alright!" Chet couldn't contain his laughter as he looked at the beauty in his arms.

He grabbed Tami on his thighs, pulled away her bikini top and squeezed her plump breasts.

This caused her to pant heavily for a while. The people in the living room were left feeling a bit hot.

Ajax watched with resentment as Chet played with his woman. He muttered to himself, "Damn it! Bitch, you sound so nasty. You are obviously having a nice time!"

Although Tami was sent out by Ajax, she was still his woman, and it was hard not to feel a twinge of jealousy seeing her being played with in front of him.

Chet, growing tired of Tami's reactions, pushed her aside and turned his attention to Ajax.

He lifted his wine glass from the table and shook it a few times before speaking in a cold tone. "You know, it hasn't been easy training those mercenaries I sent you, and I haven't heard anything back from them in a while."

Liam clenched his fists so tightly that his nails left visible marks on the handle of the dining cart.

It was him!

Anger boiled inside him like a volcano about to erupt.

Chapter 273 Gouge Out Your Eyes

Liam didn't make any move yet, so nobody in the living room paid him any attention.

When the topic of the illegal clinic came up, Ajax's expression soured and he let out a scoff. "Those guys were all useless. They all died as the house blew up, but somehow it's my fault?"

The people from the Black Spider got blown up instead of killing Liam. To clean up the mess, the Seymour family had to put in a lot of effort. Chet slowly lit a cigar and said nonchalantly, "Ajax, you only paid me ten million dollars for my services, but now everyone's dead. Whether it was an accident or not doesn't matter to me. I'll still work for you, but this time, you have to pay me a hundred million dollars as compensation when it's all said and done."

When Ajax heard Chet's willingness to continue working for him, he believed his plan was successful.

Ajax raised his glass and flashed a sly grin. "Alright, but that bastard is very difficult to deal with. You have to send over some more powerful people this time!"

"Consider it done. Here's to a fruitful partnership!" Chet raised his glass and clinked it with Ajax's.

"Do you really think it's that easy to kill me?" Suddenly, an out-of-place voice interrupted them.

The sudden remark startled everyone in the room.

Ajax spun around to face the man in a chef's uniform. His ears perked up at the familiar voice.

Ajax sized Liam up and interrogated, "Who are you?"

Liam smirked and took off his mask to reveal his face.

Ajax's eyes twitched, but he quickly regained his composure.

Even though he was unsure how Liam managed to track him down, he had faith in the Black Spider's protection.

Ajax downed his drink and erupted in laughter. "You're playing with

death, Liam! Mr. Smith, your target has made it easy for you by walking into this place. Why don't you take action?"

Chet was taken aback by the mention of that name.

Despite his surprise, Chet remained collected and composed.

The fact that someone was able to breach the Black Spider's security was an insult to him.

Chet raised his glass and slammed it down hard at Liam's feet. He bellowed at the door, "Dylan, you pathetic excuse for a man, get in here!"

The living room door immediately swung open, revealing a man of massive stature, towering over everyone at 2.5 meters tall.

Liam couldn't help but notice a deep scar over the man's left eye, with the eye itself being a fake.

It was none other than the mercenary captain, Dylan Lynn. He approached Chet, knelt down and asked politely, "What's wrong, Mr. Smith?"

Slap!

Suddenly, Chet slapped Dylan across the face as his anger boiled over. "You're a pathetic loser. How could you not notice someone sneaking in?" he shouted.

Dylan stood up and fixed a fierce gaze on Liam. "Just a little bug flew in," he said in a low voice, Dylan turned to look at Chet and promised, "Mr. Smith, don't worry. I'll tear him limb from limb. You can enjoy a bloody feast!"

Chet nodded his head, pleased.

Dylan looked Liam up and down. His face was twisted with coldness and arrogance.

"Liam, it's okay that you messed with Ajax, but breaking into the villa uninvited and disturbing me? That's unforgivable! Gouge out your eyes and maybe I'll consider sparing your life!"

Chet looked at Liam without a hint of fear.

This man must have a death wish.

This was Chet's territory, and he had all the firepower he needed.

Not just to take down Liam, but hundreds or thousands of him.

Liam sneered at Chet's offer, and replied, "If you're willing to gouge out your own eyes, I might cut you some slack."

Chet's temper flared at Liam's insolence.

He feigned calmness and waved his hand with a sneer. "Dylan, let's show this punk what happens when you cross me! I want his body chopped into pieces and fed to the sharks!"

Ajax jumped in, "Hold on! Someone grab my phone and record this. I want to show those rich snobs in Salem how my boys take care of the lowlife that offended me!"

Liam shook his head in disgust and said, "Stop talking nonsense. Your breath stinks!"

He grabbed a plate from the dining cart, flicked his wrist, and hurled it towards Ajax.

Slap!

The plate spun like a Frisbee and hit Ajax's head with a satisfying smack.

The force knocked Ajax off his chair, sending him crashing to the floor. He rose to his feet, eyes burning with anger as he cursed at Liam. "Bastard, I will make sure that I wreck your life!"

Chet wasn't pleased with Liam's actions and bellowed, "Break the hand that threw that damn thing!"

"Yes, Mr. Smith!" Dylan replied, charging towards Liam. He pulled out a knife from his waist and aimed it at Liam's wrist.

His intention was clearly to chop off Liam's hand.

Chapter 274 Killing Them In Minutes

Liam dodged easily and swiftly twisted the man's wrist, causing it to snap.

Crack!

The captain winced in pain as his wrist bent at a strange angle. It had obviously been broken.

With his other hand, Liam snatched the knife from the man's grip and deftly sliced his throat in one swift motion.

A thin red line immediately appeared on the man's neck.

"Ah..." He stumbled backwards, clutching at his throat in disbelief and then fell heavily.

The other mercenaries watched in shock as their captain fell to the floor. The Black Spider had more than a hundred mercenaries on Hoiwa Island, but none of them were as strong as Dylan.

Dylan had never been defeated even if he had a dozen opponents at once.

However, even a person that powerful was no match for Liam!

The mercenaries suddenly aimed their pistols at Liam and stared at him, wary of his next move.

Ajax was terrified as he looked at the lifeless body as blood oozed out of it.

He leapt up, pointing at Liam and screamed, "What are you waiting for? Shoot him! Kill this bastard!"

But the mercenaries remained motionless.

They were all from the Black Spider, and Chet was their boss. Without their boss's instruction, they wouldn't act recklessly.

Ajax's arm froze in mid-air and his anger simmered.

Chet was also stunned by Liam's skill. He saw him as a big threat!

However, he kept a calm expression. The death of his skilled subordinate did not seem to affect him in the slightest.

Chet rose from his seat, clapping and chuckling as he praised Liam, "Wow, you're amazing! I have great admiration for people with exceptional abilities. Why don't you come work for me? I'll pay you a million dollars a year! Else... "

Chet paused for a moment, but Liam merely sneered and asked, "Else what?"

Chet glared at Liam, his eyes burning with anger.

"You made me lose one of my best men. Killing you outright would be too easy for you," he spat. "I'll lock you up in the dungeon, put chains around your neck and pull you out every day for my soldiers to fight you!"

Liam smirked. "You want me to work for you? You think you deserve that?"

Chet's face contorted with rage at Liam's insolence.

"Break his limbs but don't kill him!" he commanded his mercenaries.

Without a moment's hesitation, the mercenaries raised their pistols and fired at Liam's limbs.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots echoed throughout the living room.

This caused Ajax to cower under a nearby table.

But Liam was quick on his feet. He grabbed the body of the captain and used it as a shield. With a knife in hand, he lunged at the nearest mercenary.

Whoosh!

The sharp knife sliced off the soldier's head.

Without hesitation, Liam charged towards the dead mercenary with the shield of the captain's body. Snatching up the pistol that had been left behind, Liam swiftly spun around and fired!

Using his battlefield experience, great memory, and super high IQ, Liam was able to form a three-dimensional image in his mind.

He could naturally anticipate every possible move of the soldiers.

This incredible skill made him seem almost like a prophet.

Each of Liam's bullets found their mark, accurately striking the head of a mercenary.

The bullets were like magic, killing even those who were hiding in the shadows!

The massive shield of human flesh had effectively blocked out everything. Once Liam had exhausted the bullets in his pistol, he swiftly grabbed another gun and continued firing!

With the situation now under control and all the mercenaries defeated, Liam discarded the corpse he had been holding.

The living room was now littered with bodies.

Their eyes stared wide in death, and the floor was stained red with blood.

Liam removed the chef uniform he had been wearing.

Dressed in a suit, he stood atop the pile of corpses, with no blood stain, looking graceful.

Only Ajax, Chet, Tami, and the other women were alive in the living room.

They crawled out from under the table and surveyed the gruesome scene with mixed expressions on their faces.

Their initial disbelief slowly turned into terror. They felt like they were living through a nightmare.

The entire gunfight had lasted only a few minutes.

Liam could fire three shots in one second, each one resulting in a casualty. ②

"It can't be...It's impossible!" Ajax muttered in terror.

He was completely stunned by what he had just witnessed.

Liam's incredible ability to take out an entire team of mercenaries in minutes was beyond belief.

Was he even human?

Chet's eyes bulged in shock. He didn't even realize that the cigar in his mouth had fallen to the floor.

He swallowed hard and couldn't help but tremble.

Even in the Golden Triangle, where he was known for his dominance and disregard for human life, he had never encountered such a fearsome soldier.

In that moment, Liam appeared like a king who could control all living things.

Those women eventually regained their senses.

They were all terrified and they fell to the floor, weeping uncontrollably.

Liam casually tossed aside his pistol and pulled out a Desert Eagle from his waist. He sauntered towards the people, taking slow and deliberate steps.

This simple action caused a ripple of fear to run through the crowd once more.

Liam was actually armed!

This meant that he didn't need to pick up the pistols on the floor. He could easily take lives without breaking a sweat.

To them, Liam seemed to regard the fight as a mere game.

Ajax could no longer keep his terror at bay. His forehead was slick with sweat, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

Liam locked eyes with Ajax and flashed him a smile. He then sneered, "Do you still think that I am just a lowly citizen you can torture and kill?"

Chapter 275 Do You Regret It

As Liam inched closer toward him, Ajax started to panic. Waving his hands, he bellowed, "Get me out of here! Get me out of here this instant!" However, Tami, the woman in charge of pushing his wheelchair, had already collapsed to the floor. She was so weak that she could barely stand up.

After all, a few stray bullets almost grazed her body just now.

For the first time, Tami felt close to death.

As Liam got closer and closer, Ajax's fear increased exponentially.

Mustering whatever strength he had left, he tried his best to push himself away in the wheelchair.

However, there were corpses all over the floor which thwarted his attempts. Soon, the tires of the wheelchair became stuck amongst the corpses and the wheelchair toppled over instantly. With that, Ajax came crashing down onto the floor.

Ignoring the searing pain upon his face, he crawled away like a pathetic mutt with a broken leg as his crippled leg had not recovered.

However, before he could get far, a gunshot was heard.

Bang!

In that instant, Ajax felt a sharp pain upon his calf. He turned around and found that the cast on his leg had cracked open and his calf was bleeding.

Screaming in pain, he arched his body forward as he cradled his injured leg.

A satisfied smile appeared on Liam's face as he took in Ajax's pathetic state.

However, in the eyes of others, his smile looked extremely malicious.

Liam looked down upon Ajax in a condescending manner. As if concerned about the injuries of an old friend, his voice was incomparably gentle as he asked, "Does it hurt?"

Grimacing from the excruciating pain, Ajax turned around and begged

for mercy. "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. Don't kill me. I don't want to die!"

Bang!

Another shot!

An extra wound appeared on Ajax's other leg.

"Argh!!! It hurts!"

Ajax couldn't bear it anymore. At the moment, his face was flushed as he let out a blood curdling scream. One could even see the throbbing veins upon his temples as his body protested against the torment.

Looking at this scene, Liam shook the Desert Eagle in his hand and said in an indifferent manner, "Does it hurt? That's exactly what I want. But the pain in your body is nothing compared to the pain in my heart! Because of you, my woman almost died in front of me! Do you know what I wanted to do at that time? I hate myself for not being able to protect her. I also hate those who hurt her to such an extent! I swore that I will make those people pay in the most painful way. I will make them taste the cruelest of punishments and experience the most agonizing pain of their life. I will make them regret everything they have done!"

At this moment, the fear of death had completely clouded Ajax's mind. Straining against his pain, he crawled toward Liam, while leaving a bloody trail in his wake.

He no longer cared about the dignity of his family. With tears all over his face, he begged for mercy. "Please, I can give you money! Don't kill me. Please just let me go."

Liam looked at Ajax in disgust and kicked him to the floor.

Following that, he produced a pair of nail clippers from his pocket and threw them toward Ajax. Then, with a cold voice, he said, "You know what I want, don't you?"

Since Julie's accident, Liam had kept this pair of nail clippers in his pocket.

All the while, he was waiting for this day to come.

Ajax's hands kept trembling as he held up the nail clippers. After a moment of silence, he crawled toward Tami.

Tami started to panic when she saw this. She kept retreating into the corner and shouted desperately, "Get away from me! You can't do this to me!"

Although Ajax was a cripple now, she didn't dare to fight back at all.

Not everyone had the courage to provoke the Seymour family.

There was a ruthless look upon his face, and the fear that he had nowhere to vent had turned instead into resentment.

His eyes were bloodshot as he laughed sinisterly. "Come over here, or I'll gouge your eyes out!"

Seeing as Tami was still retreating, Ajax became more furious. He roared, "Bitch, how dare you disobey me? Get over here!"

It was as if he could dispel all the fear and humiliation he had experienced with that single roar.

Chet's ability to climb to his current position in a place like the Golden Triangle demonstrated his resourcefulness.

Looking at the reactions of the two people, Chet instantly understood that Tami must have offended Liam.

With a sneer, Chet suddenly ran over and grabbed Tami's hair. Then, he forcefully dragged Tami toward Ajax.

"No! Let go of me! Let go of me!" Tami cried in pain. However, no matter how hard she tried to resist, she could not free herself.

Ignoring Tami's struggle, Chet raised his head and looked at Liam. In a fawning manner, Chet smiled apologetically and said, "This bitch has offended you, Mr. Hoffman. I'm willing to do anything for you."

At this moment, the drug baron no longer had the domineering arrogance he had had before.

In the face of death, Chet was just trying his best to survive.

Looking at the scene before him, Liam asked in a mocking tone, "Tami, do you regret it?"

Chapter 276 Scratching Tami's Face

When Tami heard Liam's cold voice, she immediately kowtowed and begged for mercy.

"I'm sorry. I know I was wrong. I'm not a human. I'm a beast. But I will never hurt anyone from the Fiber family again. Mr. Hoffman, I beg you. Please don't kill me. Don't ruin my face."

For Tami, the most important thing was her face.

Once her face was really scratched, she would lose everything.

However, Liam only laughed when he heard her begging.

He only had this kind of smile when he was on the battlefield.

It was a cold, ruthless, and cruel smile.

He looked down at her and questioned, "What about Julie? Did she also beg you when you scratched her face?"

Tami's heart skipped a beat when she heard Liam's question. Obviously, he was determined not to let her go.

She hurriedly cried and begged, "I was not myself at that time. Please forgive me. I am Julie's aunt. For her sake, please spare me."

Liam was stunned upon hearing these words.

Julie was Tami's niece, so he questioned Tami countless times why she could do such a cruel thing to Julie. But all he got was ruthless ridicule.

But now, how dare Tami mention she was Julie's aunt?

Liam clutched his stomach and laughed out loud. His laughter filled the entire living room.

He could say that this was the most ridiculous joke he had ever heard.

"You are Julie's aunt? Now you're saying that you are Julie's aunt?" Liam asked, wiping the tears from the corners of his eyes.

Tami was stunned. She had no trace of shame or self-blame on her face. There was only confusion.

She didn't understand why Liam was laughing. Did she say something funny? Tami said she was Julie's aunt, and it was true. What was wrong

with her words?

But Liam was not in the mood to talk to her anymore.

The coldness in his eyes returned. He turned to Ajax and shouted harshly, "What are you waiting for? Do it!"

When Ajax saw the look in Liam's eyes, he couldn't help but shiver in fear.

With a fierce look in his eyes, he quickly picked up the nail clippers and said viciously, "Tami, don't blame me."

Under Tami's frightened eyes, the sharp nail clippers got closer and closer to her.

In an instant, the skin on her face was torn open.

"Ahhh!"

Tami's scream resounded through the entire living room.

Tami covered her bleeding wound and struggled desperately, trying to break free from Ajax's grip.

But Liam didn't feel guilty at all. His eyes were still cold as ice, but his voice was gentle. "Does it hurt?"

However, the gentleness in his voice sounded so creepy that it made people's hair stand on end.

Everyone in the living room trembled involuntarily, feeling a chill down their spines. They didn't dare to look straight at Liam.

Tami knew that Liam was torturing her.

So she didn't dare to answer at all. She just covered her face with her hands and kept crying.

But Liam didn't intend to let her go. He shouted again with eyes wide open, "Answer me!"

Chet, standing on the side, stepped forward, pulled Tami's hair, and cursed, "Bitch, Mr. Hoffman is asking you. Answer him!"

Tami broke down and cried out loud, "It hurts! It hurts! Ahhh!"

When Liam saw this, he sneered, raised his phone, and played a video. It was the video of Julie's misery when she was abused in the Fiber family's villa.

In the video, Tami was laughing hysterically, cruelly, and abnormally.

"I've been wanting to do this for a long time. Cutting your face like this is like peeling a potato. It feels so great."

When Ajax and Chet heard Tami's words in the video, they couldn't help swallowing hard and looking down at Tami on the floor.

Damn! Tami was too cruel.

"Does it feel great? Then I'll enjoy the feeling too," Liam snapped and glared at Ajax.

Ajax shivered again, but he didn't dare to stop scratching Tami's face.

And every time Tami tried to dodge, Chet pressed her head hard.

No matter how hard she struggled, it was in vain. Her strength was no match for a middle-aged man.

For a moment, Tami's shrill screams reverberated around the living room.

However, no one pitied her.

After all, she also did this to Julie, who was her own niece.

At this moment, Ajax's heart was only filled with disgust and resentment.

It was all Tami's fault that he had suffered so much.

Liam looked at Julie on the screen of his phone again. His eyes were still cold, but his tears fell silently.

But he endured the pain in his heart and said hoarsely, "Julie felt pain at that time too. She is a kind woman. She always stays with me and trusts me unconditionally both in life and in the workplace. Her face is really beautiful, and it's her pride. But what did you do? You ruined her pride with your own hands. You even let people draw blood from her body and dig out her heart. You are her aunt, yet you are too cruel to her. Isn't it ridiculous? Shouldn't I laugh? Why were you so surprised that I found it very funny?"

Chapter 277 You Are Not Worthy

The people in the living room nodded in agreement with Liam's words. It all made sense to them.

They had shifted all the blame on Tami.

On the other hand, they felt pity for Liam.

Despite the pain he had caused them, they would always sympathize with the poor man.

Tami's face was a mess, covered in blood. She was lying on the floor, and unable to plead for mercy due to the excruciating pain she was in. After finishing his task, Ajax lay motionless on the floor with a pale face. His legs were seriously injured. He had lost too much blood, and the intermittent sharp pain on his legs made him nearly pass out.

The only thing keeping him alive was the fear of death.

Chet looked at Liam with a pleading gaze and spoke in a hushed voice. "Mr. Hoffman, it's all a misunderstanding. Even I was deceived by Ajax. That was why I sent my people to Salem."

Liam didn't answer Chet but instead gave him a sneer. He made a call to Annie and said, "Come over here and deal with the rest."

"Here I am!" Suddenly, the door of the living room burst open. It was Annie!

She had been watching the entire scene through a telescope.

The man in front of her had brutally massacred an entire team of mercenaries!

Annie's heart raced as she recalled Liam's earlier words.

Could it be true?

She stared at Liam with admiration!

She flipped her hair near her ear and asked, embarrassed, "Are you really King?"

Liam simply smiled faintly and gave her no answer.

Nevertheless, the silence was convincing enough!

By not denying it, Liam was acknowledging that it was the truth.

Annie's excitement soared. Without hesitation, she picked up her phone to contact her subordinates.

After about ten minutes, three trucks arrived outside the villa, each filled with a group of fishermen and fisherwomen.

They had dull faces and appeared honest. It would be difficult for anyone to believe that they were actually members of the Dark Night Organization even if they told them with their own mouth.

Fortunately, the chefs at the villa had already fled after hearing the sound of gunshots, so the group was able to enter with no obstruction.

When her people arrived, Annie's face lit up with joy. She proudly introduced them to Liam, saying, "I've spent a lot of time and energy on their growth. They are all results of my hard work. What do you think?"

Annie tilted her chin upwards as she eagerly awaited Liam's praise.

Liam smiled faintly and gave a nod of approval.

However, his focus was solely on finding a solution to the problem at hand.

Turning to Annie, he said with a serious tone, "Interrogate these people carefully and uncover the identity of the person behind this."

Annie quickly nodded and patted her chest in assurance. "I'm good at that. I promise to get to the bottom of this!"

she exclaimed, causing her two plump breasts to jiggle in excitement.

She ordered her people to move all the bodies into the trucks and said sharply, "Get them sent to the crematory and burned in the dead of night!"

Liam furrowed his brow at her command and voiced his concerns. "Crematory? Sending so many bodies to a crematory poses a high risk of exposure."

Annie flashed a sly grin at her idol's question and responded confidently, "The crematory is just a front. Actually, it's run by my people. You could say that the Dark Night Organization owns it!"

Liam was at a loss for words. How could his subordinate be so adept at managing and expanding the Dark Night Organization?

What a smart woman!

Chet's eyes widened at the mention of the Dark Night Organization.

He was petrified and completely taken aback!

Little wonder this man was so formidable!

It turned out that he was from that legendary organization!

He had been a drug trafficker in the Golden Triangle for years and had heard some stories about them.

The Dark Night Organization once appeared in Golden Triangle, taking out numerous notorious drug barons.

The Dark Night Organization also had a hand in some political upheavals in some smaller countries.

As Chet was being dragged away, he frantically yelled, "My name is Chet Smith, a drug trafficker in the Golden Triangle. I have some power and can be of use to you. Let me work for the Dark Night Organization, and I'll make you a ton of money!"

Annie gave him a look of disdain, and with one swift blow, she knocked out two of Chet's teeth. ①

She snickered, "You think someone like you can work for the man in front of you? You're not even worthy!"

Chet was nothing but a disposable pawn to Annie.

But Liam was a god in her eyes!

Chapter 278 Sexy Temptation

Afterwards, Liam instructed Annie to clean up the mess and headed back to the villa next door.

It was late at night, already past eleven o'clock.

When he returned to his room, he took a shower. After his shower, he noticed that his phone which was being charged on the bedside table had several missed calls.

He checked and saw that they were all from Julie.

Liam became worried as he wondered what could be so urgent that Julie needed to call him repeatedly.

"What could be wrong?" he muttered. He had informed her earlier that he had some business to attend to that evening.

So why had she called him so many times?

Liam called her back instantly.

His earlier murderous demeanor had completely disappeared and was replaced by tenderness.

With Julie, Liam was the typical caring and loving boyfriend he always was.

"I just wrapped up my work. What's the matter?"

Julie breathed a sigh of relief as soon as she heard Liam's voice. "I'm so relieved you're okay. I was worried sick," she said.

As soon as Liam heard the worry in Julie's voice, he asked again, "What's wrong?"

Julie began to explain in detail what she had seen on the news.

It was being reported on the news that Axe Security was being boycotted by the three great families, and that Liam would be boycotted, too.

Despite the concerning news, Liam remained calm and collected. "Don't worry. I've got this."

After exchanging a few more words of affection, they bid each other goodnight and hung up.

Meanwhile, Annie, who was guarding outside the room, had overheard everything.

What had happened earlier in the villa next door had already shaken her to the core.

Since learning about Liam's true identity, she had fallen hopelessly in love with him.

Annie had always pictured her idol as a man of immense strength and masculinity, cold and domineering like a true king.

But she just heard Liam's gentle and loving voice as he said goodbye to his lover.

Annie was completely shocked by the stark contrast. A wave of jealousy and envy swept over her as she thought about the woman who had managed to capture King's heart.

She muttered to herself, "I wonder what kind of woman could win King's heart!"

She was determined to meet this woman named Julie.

With these thoughts, Annie marched straight into Liam's room. She untied some straps on her bikini top, and purposefully exposed her cleavage.

Annie had always admired Liam. 📌

But now her feelings had transformed into adoration.

She continued to flaunt her cleavage in front of Liam, leaning over to give him a clear view of her ample breasts.

However, Liam acted like he was completely oblivious to Annie's suggestive behavior, as he was absorbed in reading the latest news about Salem on his phone.

Annie coughed a couple of times and tied her bikini straps before announcing confidently, "Everything's under control. I'll be interrogating Ajax and the others tonight, and I guarantee you'll be satisfied with the outcome."

Liam nodded and said coldly, "I see. You can take your leave now."

Annie was taken aback by her idol's indifference towards her.

He was nothing like the man who just spoke on the phone.

For a minute, Annie couldn't help but doubt her own charm as she looked down at her chest. ①

"Okay." She didn't dare to question him. She just gently walked out and closed the door.

For the members of the Dark Night Organization, King's words were law. Annie knew better than to go against his orders.

In the bathroom, Annie stripped off her clothes.

She stood naked in front of the mirror, examining herself closely. She ran her hands over her plump breasts and pinched her tight bottom.

She was slender, sexy, and had a perfect shape.

Living on Hoiwa Island all year round gave her a healthy tan, which accentuated her already stunning features. With her slim figure and baby face, she knew she could be any man's dream girl.

Annie gazed at herself in the mirror, gently touching her sexy red lips with her fingertips.

She was as stunning as a Miss World.

Confused, she whispered to herself, "I'm so hot and sexy. I was wearing a camisole bikini just now. Any normal man would have fallen for me. Why was he so unfazed and uninterested?"

However, she couldn't help but admire Liam even more.

In her heart, King should be exactly like this, so different from ordinary men.

Only a man like him could be Annie's Mr. Right.

Lost in thought, Annie couldn't help but feel a sense of remorse. "This man is so amazing. He must be looking for something different in a woman. I wonder if he prefers intelligent and skilled women or gentle and graceful women..."

For a moment, her heart was consumed with the kind of thoughts that girls experiencing their first love would usually have.

But these few days might be the only time she'd have to spend with King.

It was a once in a lifetime opportunity that Annie couldn't afford to let slip through her fingers.

Determined, she said to herself, "I've got to make King fall for me. It's now or never."

Annie slowly slipped into the bathtub filled with bubbles, the warm water enveloping her body. For a moment, every bubble on her skin seemed to reflect Liam's good-looking and cold face.

Surrounded by the endless bubbles, she felt her body relax and her face flush with excitement.

Annie couldn't help but hold her chest tightly. Her right hand slowly crept downwards, causing her body to quiver with anticipation.

As she fantasized about the feeling of being loved by Liam, the pace of her hand movement increased.

For a moment, the bathroom was filled with Annie's tempting moans as she gave in to her desires.

In the other bedroom, Liam had no idea he had just become Annie's latest obsession.

His gaze was fixed on his phone screen as he scrolled through the trending topics on the Internet.

The top three were all about him, and the clickbait titles only fueled his curiosity.

"He used to be the CEO of the Kingland Group and the founder of Funbuy. He was once worth billions but now he is just a normal guy?"

"Three extremely wealthy families unite against Liam. What did he do to get on their bad side?"

"Salem residents slam Liam's immoral character, and he's now blacklisted from all jobs?"

Liam's lips twitched into a wry smile as he read the articles and felt helpless.

Life had a funny way of turning things around. He now found himself at the mercy of the public's scrutiny again.

Chapter 279 The Head Of The Hoffman Family

Liam scrolled through the comments section, which was all about his drop in status and how the three families had boycotted him.

Most of the people were hurling insults at him, and there were all sorts of wild conspiracy theories.

Liam could easily tell that most of these people had been paid to smear his name.

Clearly, the three families had succeeded in manipulating public opinion against him.

As he read through the comments, he suddenly burst out laughing and said to himself, "They cursed so harshly and intentionally avoided mentioning the Hoffman family. It must be really hard for them."

It was obvious that even though Liam had been expelled from the Hoffman family, these so-called wealthy families were too afraid to mess with them.

Just as Liam was wondering what to do next, his phone rang. It was Theo calling.

On the other end of the line, Theo asked politely, "Mr. Hoffman, should we take down the news articles and warn the families in Salem?"

With a slight grin, Liam immediately declined, "I went to Salem to gain some experience. If I rely too much on my family's power, a lot of the people in the Hoffman family won't accept it. To convince everyone, I need to solve my problems perfectly on my own!"

Hearing Liam's determination to not give up, Theo let out a sigh and said with concern, "Mr. Hoffman, this is going to be tough for you."

Despite what Theo said, he was on Liam's side.

Being the heir of the Hoffman family was no easy responsibility.

Meanwhile, in the living room of the old Hoffman family's house, Theo ended the call and bowed to an old man.

This man was none other than Sergio, Liam's grandfather and the head of the Hoffman family.

Theo looked at Sergio and said respectfully, "He doesn't need our assistance."

Touching his beard, Sergio said in a gruff voice, "This kid likes to do things the hard way. Who knows when he'll come back! He has to come back to inherit trillions of dollars' worth of the Hoffman family's assets." Theo's lips twitched, as he didn't know what to say. Despite the servant and master dynamic between them, Theo and Sergio were more like brothers.

Both of them had been together since forever. Despite Sergio's gruff words, Theo could tell that he was filled with compassion, affection, and even pride for Liam.

After all, everyone could see just how exceptional Liam was.

He had made an impressive achievement with his online shopping application, Funbuy, which had quickly taken over half of Salem's online shopping market within a few months.

The news of its success even reached the capital, where Sergio proudly showed it off.

"Check out this app my grandson made all by himself. It's very good, right?"

This made the other wealthy families in the capital envious, and they urged their own grandchildren to put in work so they could develop an app like Funbuy.

Liam had become the talk of the town, and many rich young men in the capital hated him because of this.

Theo relaxed and went on, "The Lambert family is responsible for this incident. Liam's love life is not a smooth one. To me, none of these women are worthy of him!"

Sergio's countenance turned cold and he exuded an indescribable noble aura.

Even in his old age, Sergio still exuded a commanding presence, as though he had conquered numerous countries and ruled the world.

Bang!

Suddenly, he slammed his hand on the table.

He had seen everything the Lambert family had done.

Initially, he didn't think it was a big deal. After all, the more they oppressed Liam, the stronger he would become.

Sergio believed that a man's first thirty years of living had to be tough for a better future.

However, as Liam's grandfather, he felt guilty for suggesting such a cruel approach.

Sergio could still recall the times when Liam was a child and rode on his shoulders, pulling his eyebrows.

He loved Liam more than anything else.

With this thought in his heart, Sergio snorted and said solemnly, "He's been spending too much time with a woman from a low-class family. Liam has gone everywhere for her. I think he has fallen in love with her. But a woman from a small family isn't fit to marry into the Hoffman family. Even if Liam likes her, he can't do anything about it. At least, he should choose a woman from a family worth ten billion dollars to uphold our reputation."

After his statement, Sergio turned to glance at Theo.

As Sergio's long-time best friend, Theo found Sergio's stubborn and yet soft-hearted nature amusing.

But Theo just nodded and said, "I'll go to the Cortezs' house in Salem myself." ②

Liam had no idea about the conversation between the two of them.

The following morning, Liam woke up very early.

He was burning with the desire to solve the problem at hand and hurry back to Julie.

Annie stood next to him, dressed in a slim lady's suit. She looked sophisticated and smart.

Quite different from her usual sexy and casual style, she even wore glasses to make herself appear more serious.

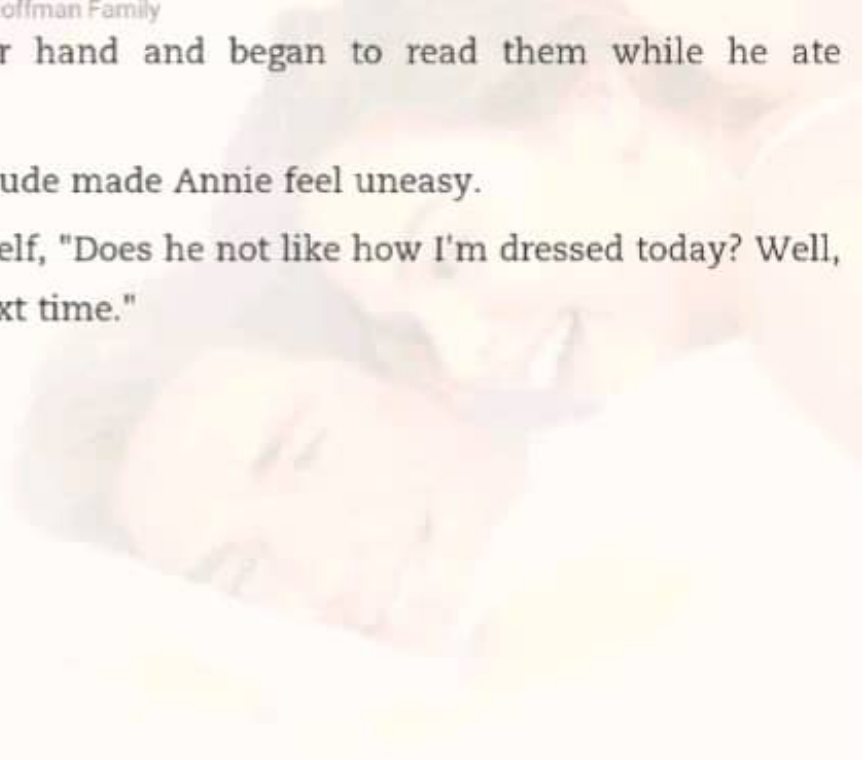
Liam was surprised by her sudden transformation. He muttered to himself, "What changed her?"

However, he didn't halt what he was doing. He simply took the

documents from her hand and began to read them while he ate breakfast.

This nonchalant attitude made Annie feel uneasy.

She muttered to herself, "Does he not like how I'm dressed today? Well, I'll just dress cute next time."



Chapter 280 Interrogating Ajax

The documents showed that Ajax's illegal businesses were mainly done in cooperation with Chet.

He didn't only cooperate with Chet in drug trafficking but also in auctions of human organs once a month.

And there were at least a hundred places like the illegal clinic in Salem.

As for the big shot in the capital, he hid himself well. Even Ajax and Chet didn't know his identity.

It was Onyx Ortega, the leader of another gang in Golden Triangle, who contacted Chet back then. He used the nickname Viper.

It was Ajax who asked Tami to tell Jarrod someone was looking for the heart with Julie's blood type in the black market.

Although the truth had surfaced, it could only be considered the tip of the iceberg.

The real big shot behind this had not been found yet. ③

So Julie was still in danger all the time.

With a solemn expression, Annie said in a cold voice, "Most of the information we got was from Chet and Tami. Ajax didn't want to say anything. He will only speak up when he sees you."

Liam nodded and said in a bone-chilling tone, "I will see him then."

Annie then led him to the basement of the villa.

The basement was twice the size of the villa. It had shelters, an armory, and an interrogation room.

At this moment, Ajax, Tami and Chet were shackled in the interrogation room. They lay on the floor, almost dying.

In his blurry mind, Ajax sensed that someone had come in. His chapped lips moved, and he murmured weakly, "Water... Water..."

His clothes were all tattered, and his body was covered with bright red wounds. They were obviously caused by whipping. ①

But when Liam saw Ajax's appearance, he didn't feel even the slightest

pity. Instead, the hatred and anger in his heart intensified.

After all, his woman almost lost her life when her heart was about to be dug out, and her blood was drawn.

According to Chet's record, many people died at the hands of the Seymour family. It was very shocking.

There were also countless people who were not recorded because they were secretly slaughtered.

Tens of thousands of families were destroyed, and lives had become their chips to earn profits.

So fiends like Ajax didn't deserve sympathy at all.

Liam looked at Ajax condescendingly and said coldly, "Wake him up."

Annie nodded. Then she took a basin of ice-cold water and poured it on Ajax.

Ajax was instantly drenched in cold water. He shivered and woke up in pain.

"Don't kill me. Please don't kill me. I don't want to die. Please..."

Ajax trembled all over. Although he hadn't fully regained consciousness yet, he already started begging for mercy.

It was not until the second basin of cold water was poured on him that he completely woke up.

When Ajax raised his head and saw Liam, he immediately crawled to Liam, cried, and begged for mercy. "Mr. Hoffman, I'm a beast. I'm really wrong. Please don't kill me. I really don't want to die. Please..."

Liam looked down at him and asked coldly, "I just want to ask you some questions. First, have you ever felt sorry for the living creatures you slaughtered? Have you felt sad when you sold human organs to earn profits?"

Ajax was stunned by these questions. Didn't these pariahs exist to make money for him?

Liam also came from a big family. Ajax didn't believe that the Hoffman family had no dark side.

But at this moment, for him to survive, Ajax naturally didn't dare to speak his mind.

He bit his lip, and tears instantly burst out of his eyes. He lowered his head and cried, "I am sad. I'm also very sad. I regret everything I did. Mr. Hoffman, please spare my life. I have money. My family has lots of money. You can go to my father, and you can definitely get billions of dollars in exchange for my life."

When he mentioned money, Ajax suddenly raised his head and looked at Liam sincerely.

For him, no one would refuse billions of dollars.

However, Liam just looked at him disgustedly and said in an even colder voice, "You're hopeless!"

Liam then turned around and was about to leave. But suddenly, Ajax burst into laughter behind him.

Ajax looked at Liam's back with a sinister smile and eyes full of resentment.

He sneered. With his mouth covered with blood, he said viciously, "Liam, you bastard! Do you think I'm really begging you to spare my life? Ha-ha! Regret? I was just kidding, you idiot! I killed too many people. I am invincible."

Ajax paused, smacked his lips with nostalgia, and sighed, "I still remember the day I took over this business for the first time. There was a three-year-old child on the ship, and he was very noisy. I was so pissed off that I personally poured the red-hot iron coal into his throat. His screams sounded so pleasant. They were music to my ears. Ha-ha!"

They even had a ship to transport people?

Indeed, every human life was nothing in Ajax's eyes.

Liam was shocked. His eyes narrowed, and they were filled with killing intent.

But the angrier Liam was, the more excited Ajax became.

Regardless of the pain, he stood up, stared at Liam, and laughed out loud. "Kill me! Kill me if you have the guts. Avenge them, Liam. Kill me to avenge them. If you let me survive, I swear to spend the rest of my life taking revenge on you for all the pain I've suffered today. I will rape Julie. I will ravage her body, record it, and post it online to let the world

appreciate it."

Ajax almost roared his last sentence.

He struggled desperately, trying to reach out and grab Liam in front of him. But he only dragged the iron shackles, constantly making the noise of collisions between steel and granite.

Watching Ajax acting abnormally, Annie couldn't stand it anymore.

She quickly drew out her pistol and aimed it at him. She was about to shoot the beast in front of her.

Chapter 281 Win King's Heart

But before Annie could pull the trigger, Liam raised his hand and stopped her.

Blue veins stood out on his arms, and the corners of his eyes were extremely red.

Obviously, he was full of killing intent, but he was restraining it.

He sneered and snapped, "If we kill him now, we will only make things easy for him. He doesn't deserve it at all. I want you to pour hot iron coal in his throat, ruin his face and fingerprints, and send him to the street to be a beggar. Ask someone to watch over him all the time. Remember to give him only one bun and one glass of water every day. I want him to live in hell for the rest of his life."

When Ajax heard this, he kept pulling the iron chains. He was like a madman, trying to grab Liam.

He roared unwillingly, "Liam, kill me now. I dare you to kill me if you have the guts."

Liam didn't want to talk to Ajax anymore, so he turned around again. But before he left, he said without looking back, "Remember? You once wanted to break my limbs and make me a beggar. Then you said you would use the money I got to drink and play with women. I just want to let you live such a life. How many families have you destroyed? Because of you, they have been living in hell. I will let you go to hell too to accompany them now."

"You son of a bitch! Liam, you're a loser! Even if I die, I swear not to let you go. I'll wait for you in hell," Ajax roared behind Liam.

It was a clear day, and the scorching sun shone brightly outside. As soon as Liam walked out of the villa, the sunshine poured on him.

But he didn't feel any warmth or light at all.

The darkness and cruelty of this world made him unable to feel any happiness at the moment.

Annie stood beside Liam respectfully and asked in a low voice, "What

about the rest of them?"

Liam was silent for a moment. Then he said, "Send Tami to the coal mine. She won't be able to return to Aperia for the rest of her life. Then get all the information about Chet's organization and let the people of the Dark Night Organization take it over."

It could be said that Chet's power in Golden Triangle was a good thing for Liam.

This was the only way for him to get in touch with the big shot in the capital, so the clues could not be destroyed.

Now that Ajax and Chet were both imprisoned, the current crisis had been temporarily resolved.

At present, Onyx from the Golden Triangle only knew that there was a suitable heart in Salem.

Although Onyx did not know the specific information of the heart, his existence was still a hidden danger for Liam.

At the thought of this, Liam turned to Annie and said, "Book the earliest flight for me. I'm leaving."

Annie was stunned upon hearing this. And her heart was filled with disappointment.

Although Annie looked enchanting in the sexy outfit she wore, she grew up in the Dark Night Organization, and she had never been in love.

But she must win King's heart immediately.

Annie looked at Liam and said, "Then I'll go back to my room to book a flight for you."

Liam nodded. He didn't say anything more.

As soon as Annie entered her room, she turned on her computer. But instead of booking a ticket, she started searching online.

She looked for some tips on how to win a man's heart.

Suddenly, so many answers came out.

It said that as long as a woman was charming, pure, and good at cooking, a man would fall in love with her.

But Annie shook her head. King couldn't be so superficial. These answers from the Internet were all wrong. The people who wrote these

didn't know how to love someone.

Suddenly, she saw a comment that had the most number of likes. It was a comment about how a woman conquered a man.

"All men like sex. So the best way to win men's hearts is to have sex with them and conquer them in bed."

After Annie read this comment, her eyes lit up. She had a deep understanding of it.

She used to play many different roles to complete the tasks given to her by the organization.

She had played the role of a successful businesswoman, a cold female president, an innocent princess, and even a prostitute in different places. During those times, there were indeed many men who wanted to have sex with her.

But at the thought of this, Annie couldn't help feeling nervous.

If someone asked her how she could conquer a man in bed, her answer was she couldn't.

She was wild, and she dressed sexily at ordinary times.

But at her age, she was still a virgin, and she was very conservative about sex. 📌

And when she thought of seducing Liam, her face flushed.

She touched her hot face and whispered, "Is sex really the best way to conquer a man?"

For a moment, Annie's face was burning, and she felt flustered.

How could she do it when she had never had sex with a man?

Chapter 282 Seducing

Annie had made up her mind and booked the last flight for the day, which was at nine o'clock in the evening!

She knew she had to make every second count in order to conquer Liam. She decided that before going to bed, they could have dinner together to create an intimate atmosphere!

She concluded within herself not to let the time at noon go to waste!

Annie searched through the wardrobe and found a sexy yoga suit which she changed into.

In an instant, she was transformed from the cold beauty into a fitness girl with fierce passion.

Admiring her stunning figure in the mirror, she clenched her fists and cheered herself up. She told herself that she had what it took to win King over.

After leaving the room, she headed straight to the balcony on the second floor.

She found Liam on the balcony leaning against a deck chair. There was a glass of whiskey on the table beside him. A hunk was lying next to his feet, staring blankly into space.

Liam was quietly flipping through a book. From his side view, he was looking even more handsome in the sunlight.

The scenery outside was beautiful. People walked by, other people walked their dogs, and the bright sunshine added to the picturesque scene.

The quiet and cool atmosphere made Annie's heart beat even faster.

She reassured herself that such a powerful and good-looking man like Liam belonged to her.

Annie calmed herself down, walked over to Liam calmly and placed a yoga mat beside him.

From Liam's viewpoint, he could see Annie's perfect shape.

Each graceful movement showed off her gentleness and charm.

This created an intimate atmosphere.

Annie's yoga suit was the perfect choice. It made her breasts appear more plump and round, and her buttocks more curvy and inviting, leaving men wanting to have sex with her.

The sun shone through the window, illuminating her two round buttocks. This created a tempting image that made it seem as if her yoga suit had been torn open, exposing her wheat-colored skin.

Sexy and charming, Annie was a perfect reflection of sensuality in that moment.

Each time she changed her yoga position, she would sneak a glance at Liam, hoping to catch his attention.

However, Liam looked oblivious to her presence. He continued to focus on his book, as if no one else was on the balcony.

Annie got frustrated when she realized that Liam was paying her no attention.

"Ahem!" she intentionally coughed loudly. Taking a deep breath, she made up her mind and aimed to make a move.

Her breasts had been partially revealed from her yoga suit, naughtily hanging in the air. The sunlight shone on her chest, making her sweat look golden.

Annie had learned this posture from a post on the Internet.

According to the woman who posted it, no man could resist this position.

If Liam was still uninterested after this, then he must have a serious problem in sex!

Finally, Liam raised his head and looked Annie's way.

There was no iota of lust in his eyes.

Annie was overjoyed with the hope of success as long as she was in his line of sight.

She believed that this move had worked! King was still a real man. She was convinced that he was attracted to her as a woman. She eagerly anticipated having sex with him in the evening to let him experience her irresistible allure.

This thought caused her to tremble with excitement.

However, Liam's indifferent glance caught her off guard.

He frowned and said, "Be silent as you practice your yoga. I hate to be disturbed while reading."

Annie was completely shocked by Liam's reaction. She stopped her yoga practice and stared at him in disbelief.

She then cursed under her breath. Damn it! Was Liam even a man? She had tried different methods. Why was Liam not attracted to her? Why was he more interested in reading that book?

That woman said online that a man who was uninterested even after this act must have a sexual issue. This made her entire body quiver again.

She had a bad feeling because she had never heard that King was with a woman. Perhaps he was not interested in women at all and preferred men?

Immediately the possibility of King's sexual orientation being different came to Annie's mind, her hope collapsed in an instant.

Why did God do this to her?

Meanwhile, Liam's frown grew deeper. "Have you purchased the plane ticket? What time is it?"

Annie was totally dumbfounded. She was in a daze until after Liam called out to her several times.

Her face went pale as she lowered her head and said in a hushed voice, "It's nine in the evening. I planned to show you around Hoiwa Island to have some fun. But, if you're in a hurry to go back, I can change the flight."

Liam pondered for a moment before shaking his head and saying, "No need. I can go around and buy some souvenirs for my girlfriend."

Annie couldn't help but shiver at his words.

"You're into women?!" she blurted out without thinking.

Taken aback, Liam replied, "How did you get the idea that I'm gay?"

Annie breathed a sigh of relief and patted her big chest. Thank goodness she still had a chance. Maybe that woman's tactics were all wrong.

However, Liam's next words caught her off guard. "So, were you trying



Chapter 283 Intimate Contact

Annie got flustered when Liam exposed her.

She used to effortlessly use her charm to handle any man to accomplish tasks.

But it was all an act.

Now, she was genuinely in love with a man, and she had no idea how to use the skills she had learned.

She looked lost and had no clue how to respond.

As Annie looked at Liam, her lips quivered, and her cheeks turned rosy. She summoned the courage to confess her love to Liam, but just as she did, Liam abruptly cut her off.

"I'm already in a relationship, and me and my girlfriend are getting married. Don't waste your time on me. Focus on your tasks and personal growth to excel in the Dark Night Organization."

Annie was shaken to the core and felt utterly let down.

She was overwhelmed with a mix of sadness and anger!

She lifted her chin and locked her eyes onto Liam as she retorted, "Who do you think you are? You're delusional! Plenty of men are interested in me. And by the way, I'm just doing yoga! Get over yourself, you narcissist!"

Liam shot Annie a mischievous grin, but said nothing.

However, in Annie's head, she felt his eyes roam over her body as if they were invisible hands. She felt like she was constantly being caressed.

This made her snort involuntarily. To prove her point, she had to continue the yoga.

But her heart was in turmoil, causing her movements to become awkward. Her leg suddenly had a cramp which made her groan in agony.

Annie turned to look at Liam, hoping for some sympathy, but Liam was too engrossed in his book to notice her discomfort.

This only further irritated Annie. Liam was terrible with women and had no sense of empathy!

Noticing its master's unusual behavior, the dog became frantic and ran circles around Annie while barking incessantly.

The noise eventually grabbed Liam's attention, causing him to glance up at Annie. With a faint smile on his face, he set his book aside and sauntered over to her.

"I need a guide to show me around Hoiwa Island, and since you need my help, you'll be the guide,"

Liam said and then placed his hand on Annie's slender waist.

Annie's body felt like it had been jolted by electricity the moment Liam's skin made contact with hers. The sensation left her feeling weak and numb all over.

Liam's strong hand pressed and rubbed her leg. This sent a hot stream of energy through his palm and caused her leg to gradually recover.

As he worked his magic, Annie couldn't help feeling embarrassed and her eyes were filled with longing.

She had been to many massage shops before, but nothing compared to this top-level experience with Liam.

His fingers seemed to have a magical power that made her feel something she had never felt before. She couldn't help but whisper to herself, "If only I could be pressed and pinched by those fingers all the time..."

Immediately this thought came to her mind, Annie covered her mouth. Even she was stunned!

The intimate contact with Liam made her heart race.

She was experiencing a feeling that was different from mere admiration. It was a kind of affection, sweetness and hesitance.

That was how Annie felt when she ate her first strawberry. She couldn't get enough of it.

When she was taken in by the Dark Night Organization, she was just eight years old.

She remembered the day she was adopted vividly. The organization had

sent her a large basin of strawberries.

She carefully took a small bite of the strawberry.

The juice suddenly splashed in her mouth. The sour taste was just like the unease and trouble in her heart now.

But as she licked the surface of the strawberry, the sweet flavor gradually spread in her mouth.

She gently chewed on the strawberry, feeling the sweet and sour flavors mix. This made her cry tears of joy.

That sense of joy was similar to what she felt for Liam at this moment. Annie couldn't stop herself from gazing into Liam's eyes.

His eyes were deep and had the power to make her fall into endless lust.

As a gentle breeze blew, Liam's unique aura surrounded her.

It was like a sweet fragrance quietly embracing her.

Annie's mind was totally occupied by Liam.

She couldn't help but crave his closeness and the comfort of his strong embrace.

Her heart raced faster as she gazed at the handsome man before her and her face flushed with shyness.

Liam, unaware of her thoughts, prepared to leave as he was done with the treatment.

However, before he could stand, Annie suddenly grasped his wrist.

Annie then pressed her plump chest tightly against his chest.

He smelled the distinctive fragrance of her hair.

The smell was refreshing and exciting.

Liam looked at the blushing but bold woman before him and nervously asked, "What are you doing?"

Annie looked shy and her lips trembled due to nervousness.

She responded in a shaky voice, "Didn't you just say that I was seducing you?"

She bent her head and kissed him on the lips with her red lips!

Chapter 284 Closer

As Annie kissed Liam, she felt something was off.

It felt weird!

All she could feel was a wet, slobbery tongue constantly licking her lips.

Why was Liam so eager?

Annie was excited that he had finally given in to her sexiness after seeming cold and distant just moments ago.

Just as she was about to revel in her triumph, she heard the sound of a dog.

Suddenly, Annie's eyes snapped open. She didn't see Liam's handsome face, but the excited dog.

The dog was wagging its tail and panting with its tongue out.

Annie was stunned. She felt like she was going to break down!

Did she just give her first kiss to a dog?

Annie quickly stood up and raised her head.

Standing behind the dog, Liam looked at her in disgust and shook his head.

She was fuming with anger as she clenched her fists and thought of the sheer number of people who wanted to kiss her. Liam had the perfect opportunity and didn't take it. What a shameless man!

Looking at her, Liam stood up and said coldly to her, "I'm sorry. I won't kiss every woman I meet."

This made Annie both shy and infuriated!

She couldn't take it anymore and forgot that the man standing in front of her was King. She snorted and shouted, "You should be grateful that I even considered kissing you. You'll regret it one day!"

Then she stood up, blushed and turned away!

Liam turned to the dog and said, "You lucky dog!"

Hearing this, Annie stumbled and nearly fell.

On the other hand, Liam simply stroked the dog's head without any

lustful thoughts.

Even though Annie was just as beautiful as Yolanda and Julie, Liam had come to realize that beauty was only skin deep. He understood that no matter how beautiful someone's body was, it could never compare to a good soul.

Therefore, he only had eyes for Julie and could not love any other woman.

No matter how beautiful other women were, Liam was not impressed.

He couldn't help but miss Julie.

He made a mental note to bring her even more gifts and surprises when he returned to her.

Julie had mentioned wanting to taste the delicious special products of Hoiwa Island during their chats.

He was pleased to know that he could make her wish come true.

The thought of Julie's beaming smile after receiving the surprises made him chuckle.

After lunch, Annie wore a long face and took Liam around Hoiwa Island. They stopped by famous scenic spots on Hoiwa Island, and bought a lot of special products.

Liam took a bite of a freshly baked biscuit.

The biscuit had a slightly bitter taste, but it was so delicious that it made people want to eat more and more.

Liam's face lit up with joy as he declared, "Julie must love this biscuit!"

Annie rolled her eyes in disgust at Liam's constant mention of Julie and grumbled, "Geez, you've talked about Julie nonstop. It's getting old."

They both strolled and had fun until the sun began to set. Then, they searched for a unique restaurant to eat dinner.

Liam felt overwhelmed as he perused the menu, unsure of what to order.

Although he had traveled extensively, he was clueless about the culinary delights of Hoiwa Island.

Annie noticed Liam's expression, snatched the menu away, and confidently ordered a plethora of dishes.

Soon enough, dish after dish was brought to the table, leaving Liam in awe.

"Are you sure you can finish all of this?" he asked.

Annie sat opposite Liam. She was still peeved about what had happened this morning and retorted with annoyance, "I've been your tour guide all day. I'm exhausted. The least you can do is treat me to dinner."

Liam was taken aback by Annie's reaction but relented, saying, "Okay. It's really the least I can do."

After spending the day together, both of them got along well and there was no longer a hint of awkwardness.

Their relationship grew even closer especially after the comical mishap earlier that day.

As they strolled along the road after dinner, the sky was painted with shades of orange and pink from the setting sun.

"Will you miss me when you're gone?" Annie gazed at Liam with a hopeful expression and asked.

He nodded with a small smile. "Of course I will. You're my first friend here!"

"Just friend?"

Annie's heart sank at his response.

But she tried to keep her spirits up as she didn't want to ruin their last moments together. She put on a smile and said, "Even though you're a bit dull, you're a great person. I accept you as my friend! And if anyone ever messes with me in the organization, I'll tell them that King of the Dark Night Organization is my friend!"

With those words, all remaining grudges between the two dissolved and they laughed together.

Suddenly, Liam's expression turned serious as he furrowed his brow. He couldn't shake the feeling of unease and apprehension that washed over him.

Liam's gut instinct told him that he was being targeted by a sniper rifle. Before he could even react, a sexy figure stepped forward and shielded him.

Bang!

The sound of a gunshot rang out, and Liam's ears were filled with a deafening silence as he watched in horror.

He narrowed his eyes and saw that Annie had taken the bullet and the left side of her chest was now bleeding profusely.

Blood splashed and sprayed onto his face.

The blood covered his left eye.

"No!" Liam shouted without thinking. He felt a deep sadness well up inside of him.

Annie's eyes glazed over and she looked stunned and incredulous.

She slowly slumped towards Liam, her face twisted in pain.

As Liam looked up, he noticed a bright light shining on a building in the distance.

Liam's eyes narrowed with a fierce determination. His battle instincts kicked in, and he knew it was the reflection of a sniper rifle's scope.

The next moment, a bullet hurtled through the air towards Liam's head.

He was about to be shot.

Chapter 285 Sniper

Liam tightly held Annie in his arms and sprinted for cover.

The sound of gunfire rang continuously in their ears.

The bullets were whizzing past them, grazing their skin and hitting the ground with a thud.

He pushed himself to the limit and finally made it to a pickup truck with a surfboard attached to it. He used the surfboard as a shield against the relentless attack.

Bang! Bang!

A bullet pierced through the gas tank of the truck with a loud bang.

The pungent smell of gasoline filled the air.

This caused Liam's nose to twitch in disgust. He cursed under his breath, "Damn it!"

Liam instantly picked up Annie and took some steps back.

Suddenly, the tank erupted into flames.

Boom! Boom!

This sent shock waves through the air and caused a deafening explosion.

The blast shattered the car into countless pieces, which flew in every direction, some heading straight for Liam.

He would have been able to dodge the bullets with ease if he was alone.

But he couldn't leave the woman in his arms behind. She risked her life by taking a bullet for him and he couldn't abandon her now.

He gritted his teeth and held the woman tightly in his arms. His arms and legs had been stabbed by the fragments.

The smell of burning gasoline filled his nostrils, mixed with the smell of debris in the air.

For a moment, Liam winced in pain as the blue veins on his body bulged.

He was in so much pain.

But he knew that their survival was more important than the pain he felt.

He had to find a new cover quickly before they were both shot down by the sniper.

The sniper was obviously an expert marksman.

He shot with deadly precision.

If this person was a member of the Dark Night Organization, he might also be among the third rank.

Liam gritted his teeth. He felt a surge of killing intent rising in his heart.

The body in his arms was growing colder by the second.

And he couldn't bear the thought of losing Annie, his first friend in this place.

"Stay with me. Don't close your eyes," Liam said in a hoarse voice, pressing down on Annie's wound with all his energy.

Annie's eyelids fluttered slightly, and Liam felt a glimmer of hope. Her face was as white as a sheet, and she looked so frail and weak.

Annie gazed weakly at Liam, forcing a smile despite the pain she was in.

She then tried to speak. "It's funny... This is the first time you've hugged me, but I feel so cold in your arms..."

Annie struggled to speak and then closed her eyes slowly.

For a moment, Liam looked scared. He yelled, "Don't sleep. I beg you. Don't sleep! We just became friends. You can't leave so soon. I won't allow you to die!"

But Annie's hand dropped limply, and Liam knew that she couldn't hear him anymore.

Liam was seething with anger and his palms were throbbing with blue veins. Ever since what happened at the illegal clinic, he had vowed not to let any woman bleed for him again.

But here he was, faced with the harsh reality of it all.

His heart was filled with wrath, causing his face to twist in a vicious manner.

Memories of the past two days spent with Annie flooded his mind. He realized that no matter how much Annie had annoyed him at some point, the moment she was willing to lay down her life for him, she had become his most important friend.

Annie had already taken up a significant spot in his heart.

He was determined to save her and obliterate those who had harmed her.

With eyes now bloodshot, Liam scooped up Annie in his arms again and dashed away at lightning speed.

He felt as though her delicate body was weightless as he ran.

With each step he took, the fragments of the car in his legs went in deeper which only worsened the excruciating pain he was already in.

Despite this, he soldiered on, cautiously seeking cover with Annie in his arms. This slowed down his dodges and he almost fell.

Typically, it was not possible for a sniper to harm Liam in the slightest.

Despite his extraordinary abilities, Liam felt the weight of the injury on his legs and the unconscious body of Annie in his arms.

He let out a primal scream, unable to fathom leaving Annie behind or allowing any further harm to befall her.

Puff!

Another bullet whizzed by and landed with a thud in the sand next to Liam's feet.

The sniper seemed to be mocking him. That person had intentionally shot sideways!

Liam had no choice but to keep moving and searching for cover.

The rocky terrain was littered with debris from the sniper's relentless attacks.

Liam stumbled and fell.

But he did his best to shield Annie from the impact of the fall.

Bang!

The bullet came as Liam expected.

But to Liam's horror, it had hit Annie's left leg. The sniper had not been aiming for him intentionally.

The sniper continued to rain down bullets on Annie's defenseless body, hitting her right leg, right hand, and left shoulder blade.

Liam felt her trembling as she was hit.

His anger boiled over at the sadistic torture inflicted upon her.

If he ever caught the perpetrator, he vowed to make them pay dearly for their cruelty.

Meanwhile, the loud explosion of the car drew many people's attention.

A kind-hearted middle-aged man attempted to offer aid to Liam, but was tragically shot in the chest by the sniper.

The bullet had been aimed for Liam's heart.

And the man had paid the ultimate price for his selfless bravery.

"Stay away from me!"

Liam roared.

The people behind this attack were ruthless and bloodthirsty.

They were willing to take any life to achieve their goals.

Anyone who dared to help him would be putting themselves in mortal danger.

They would get killed.

Chapter 286 Rescued

"Stay away from me!" Liam bellowed.

The crowd of onlookers froze in fear. Their eyes were filled with sympathy. They watched as if they were witnessing a public execution. Suddenly, the wail of police sirens and ambulance horns came from a distance.

Someone had already called for help.

As soon as the police heard about the severity of the situation, they dispatched officers and an ambulance from the nearby hospital.

The two police cars screeched to a halt beside Liam, shielding him.

Six officers swiftly emerged from the vehicles, drew their pistols, and circled around Liam with tense apprehension.

The crowd held their breath as the police maintained their guard for a nerve-racking five minutes. When no more gunshots rang out, the officers finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Some of the officers grabbed their walkie-talkies and called for the ambulance to come to the scene.

After the traumatic event and such a lengthy delay, Annie's complexion had become even paler, and her breathing was shallow and feeble.

Liam's voice trembled with worry. "Hang in there, Annie. Don't sleep!" He cradled her gently, placed her carefully onto the stretcher and accompanied her into the ambulance.

Although the medical staff saw a composed Liam, only he knew that he was holding back his fierce rage.

Immediately they entered the ambulance, the doctor began administering emergency treatment to Annie.

"This bullet went through her left lung and lodged in the bone. We need to stop the bleeding and give her oxygen immediately!" the doctor exclaimed urgently.

The nurse noticed Liam's injury and attempted to treat him, but he took the scalpel and disinfectant solution from her and began to treat

himself.

Seeing this, the nurse gasped. "Wait, we need to anesthetize you first!" However, Liam had already lowered the scalpel to his shin, slicing off some burned flesh.

The intense pain made his veins bulge, and sweat poured down his forehead.

But even so, his hand was steady.

Within five minutes, Liam performed self-debridement, stitching, and bandaging his injury with impressive composure.

The medical staff were all left in awe.

This man cut his own flesh without flinching.

He was a true fighter.

But Liam had no time to dwell on their reactions. He immediately turned his attention to Annie, who lay motionless. She was in a coma. Annie was briefly examined. Despite her critical condition, her years of training under the Dark Night Organization had given her exceptional physical and mental resilience.

There was still hope for her to stay alive.

Liam believed that if he could perform an operation on himself, he could save her.

At the moment, the most important thing was a safe environment to operate in.

While in the ambulance, Liam reached for his phone and dialed Theo's number. He recounted the whole ordeal of the sniper rifle attack.

Theo's heart skipped a beat at the news of the danger Liam had faced and outrage filled his heart.

"I will immediately call all the members of the Dark Night Organization on Hoiwa Island to the hospital to ensure your safety. Mr. Hoffman, don't worry. I'll find out who is behind this!"

After ending the call, Liam heaved a deep breath.

He was certain that the killer had spared him not out of mercy, but out of sheer arrogance.

The killer had teased him, as if he was nothing but an insignificant ant.

This thought filled Liam with a fierce determination for revenge.

As the greatest member of the Dark Night Organization, the code name 'King' was forged from the blood and bodies of his enemies.

It was a symbol of absolute power and respect.

Anyone who dared to cross him would suffer a most gruesome fate.

Liam clenched his fists and swore to himself, "You bastard, you will regret ever crossing me!"

When the ambulance arrived at the hospital, a large crowd had already gathered at the gate.

The director and all the doctors who were not busy came to the gate to welcome Liam.

To make things easier for Liam, Theo had immediately bought the hospital.

Now, Liam was the new boss.

As Liam stepped out of the ambulance, the director rushed up to him eagerly. "Mr. Hoffman, we have the best surgeon in the hospital on standby. He'll do everything he can to save your friend!"

Liam's expression remained icy cold as he replied firmly, "No, I'll be performing the surgery myself."

His words shocked everyone.

The doctors were skeptical and sneered in their minds.

Liam looked so young.

He was just a young man from a wealthy family.

Most of them believed that he knew nothing about medicine.

Most importantly, the surgery Liam was about to perform was extremely complex. Even the doctors weren't confident in their ability to pull it off.

Chapter 287 Hoff Appeared Again

Just then, an elderly doctor with gray hair walked out.

He was the skilled surgeon who was recommended by the hospital director to perform the operation.

Liam, being young and arrogant, rubbed the doctor the wrong way. He was extremely displeased and shouted angrily at Liam, "Don't think that just because you own the hospital, you can do whatever you want. You are putting the patient's life at risk!"

Hearing the old doctor's outburst, the other responsible doctors joined in.

"Surgery is not a game. It's not just for rich men like you to mess with!"

"You're so young. You may have medical skills, but without any operating experience, you're in over your head!"

"We will never leave a person's life in your hands!"

The hospital director was embarrassed. Liam was the new owner of the hospital, but the other doctors were experienced.

The director looked at Liam, feeling uneasy, and pleaded, "Mr. Hoffman, please don't act impulsively. Let the professionals handle this complex surgery."

Liam was solely focused on saving Annie as quickly as possible and was not in the mood to explain anything.

Without further ado, he rushed inside, muttering coldly, "Age doesn't determine medical skill. I'll take responsibility for any result."

Immediately he said this, the old doctor scolded, "Who do you think you are? How many surgeries have you performed at your age? Can you possibly be more experienced than me? If the patient dies, how can you take responsibility for it?"

However, Liam was in no mood to entertain the old doctor's questions. He followed the transport stretcher into the operating room and slammed the door shut behind him.

Seeing this, the old doctor became furious and stomped his feet. "Alas! The hospital is doomed now that he has taken over!" he exclaimed.

Other doctors joined in, intending to resign.

They entered the medical field to save lives, and they could not bear to see someone take human lives so casually.

Inside the operating room, Liam paid no attention to the people outside. His focus was solely on the operation.

Three hours later, the light outside of the operating room finally turned from red to green.

Liam stumbled out of the room and collapsed on a chair in the corridor. He was drenched in sweat and completely exhausted.

After resting for a while, Liam regained some of his strength. He then bent down and lifted his trouser.

His leg was bleeding through the bandage he wrapped around it in the ambulance.

Feeling the blood seeping into his shoe and sock, he quickly removed them.

His sock was soaked with blood and stuck to his shoe.

He had been on his feet for three hours straight during the operation without any break despite his recent injury.

Although he had a sturdy build, his leg was hurting.

The hospital's director and doctors rushed towards him from the monitoring room.

They were amazed by the successful operation that they had just witnessed.

It was remarkable.

The fact that it was done by a young man of only twenty-eight years old was unbelievable!

The director's face lit up with excitement as he said, "Mr. Hoffman, your medical skills are out of this world! Sorry about what happened earlier, but could you give us a lecture and share your expertise with us?"

The old doctor behind him felt even more embarrassed.

He squeezed his way out of the crowd, bowed to Liam, and said loudly, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm sorry for insulting you!"

Liam simply leaned back in his chair and nodded silently, showing that he wasn't bothered by it.

Then the old doctor cautiously asked, "Mr. Hoffman, have you heard of a famous international doctor named Hoff?"

The other doctors immediately joined in the conversation at the mention of the name.

"Hoff is a highly skilled doctor! He has performed so many difficult surgeries with great success!"

"Yes. The videos of his operations have circulated in all the major hospitals. He is highly respected by everyone."

"I've heard that Hoff has a special talent. His hands are like robots, incredibly precise and fast!"

He had the ability to find the exact location of a wound and perform surgeries quickly and flawlessly so his surgery videos were regarded as teaching materials.

Hearing the name, Liam tried hard to put on a smile.

Hoff was actually his alias back when he worked at a famous hospital. He wanted to learn medical skills before he went to the battlefield so he studied medicine and surgery. He had also successfully performed several difficult operations.

He could vaguely recall that even members of the royal families had sought out his expertise.

They praised his skills, saying that every operation he performed was flawless.

The hospital director even asked if they could use his surgery videos for educational purposes on social media.

Liam didn't really pay much attention, but he did notice that at least one million dollars of the copyright fee was transferred to his private account each year.

In fact, he used the name Hoff not only in the medical field, but also in other industries.

It was just a name, and he didn't want to bother coming up with different names for each industry.

Of course, he knew that the medical and racing industries were completely different and no one would link the two powerful personas. Becoming the best in any industry took an incredible amount of effort and dedication.

Some people might need a lifetime to reach the top. Even those who were naturally talented.

It was simply unbelievable that Liam could be a peerless genius who excelled at everything he did.

His grandfather had once said that he was the most talented and intelligent person he had ever met in his life.

That was why Liam's grandfather liked him so much and held him in such high esteem.

Liam was likely to elevate the Hoffman family to even greater level.

He was in no mood for the doctors' discussions.

So he said politely, "I've never heard of him. Can you bring some medical tools here? I have to take care of this wound."

That was when everyone saw the severe wound on his left leg!

Everyone looked terrified.

Liam stood there for three hours straight, despite the serious injury on his leg. He had just finished performing a complicated surgery. It was unbelievable that he was still not trembling in pain.

Was he even human?! ③

He endured such excruciating pain to save someone's life.

Most people would not have been able to stand for even a minute in his situation, let alone perform a three-hour surgery. ①

Such a noble doctor was worthy of admiration!

Everyone's view of him took a drastic turn. They all respected and thought highly of him!

The old doctor hurried over and personally brought the tools with courtesy.

He didn't act like an experienced expert but more like an intern who had just joined the hospital.

Liam took the tools from him and said casually, "Thank you."

The doctor waved his hand and responded excitedly, "No, you're welcome!"

Even if Liam did not admit that he was Hoff, his medical skills and ethics had won over everyone present.

Chapter 288 The Bloody Dungeon

Seeing Liam's extraordinary bandaging technique, the director begged again, "Mr. Hoffman, please spare some time to teach us."

Liam thought that since this hospital was now the property of the Hoffman family, if the medical skills of the doctors here improved, it would be beneficial to the people of the Dark Night Organization. They could get the best treatment.

So he promised, "Okay. I'll come again when I have time to teach all of you."

It was only then that everyone felt satisfied. And they knew that Liam wanted to rest, so they all left consciously, leaving the old doctor to assist him.

The old doctor studied medical skills with great concentration. But when he was in front of people with better medical skills than him, he was very humble.

However, this kind of personality made him rather stubborn. So he insisted on staying to help Liam.

Liam was rendered speechless for a moment. Then he said, "Okay, you can stay here."

He thought it was indeed safer to have an old doctor take care of Annie. Since Liam was in a wheelchair, the old doctor pushed him all the way. He only left quietly when Liam entered the ICU ward.

Annie lay on the hospital bed. Her face was still pale, and her eyes were closed. It was as if there was no sign of her waking up.

Even if the operation was successful, it didn't mean she was already out of danger. So she needed a doctor to accompany her all the time to monitor her condition.

Liam looked at the weak Annie on the bed. He couldn't help but think of the moments they spent together.

His photographic memory made him suffer unforgettable pain every time he remembered those moments.

A bitter smile crept across his face. He murmured to himself, "I don't know whether the photographic memory is a curse or a blessing from God."

Under the setting sun, Annie confessed that they were good friends. And as soon as she said this, she immediately blocked the bullet for him.

The moment the blood splashed on Liam's eyes, everything that happened in the past replayed in his mind uncontrollably, giving him so much pain.

He was overwhelmed by complicated emotions, feeling that all the good things were instantly destroyed.

The feelings of astonishment, grief, anger, and despair were all intertwined in his heart. And these made him almost suffocated.

In the end, these complicated emotions turned into extreme anger and killing intent.

Liam could no longer control himself. His eyes were bloodshot, and blue veins stood out on his forehead. He looked more and more ferocious.

He gripped the armrest of the wheelchair so tightly that his knuckles turned pale.

He closed his eyes for one minute.

Two minutes...

Five minutes...

Ten minutes had passed before the silent emotions in his heart finally came to an end.

Liam took a deep breath to suppress his impulses. Then he regained his calm.

However, the coldness in his eyes when he opened them remained.

He held Annie's hand and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't worry. I promise to catch the people behind this, and I will let you deal with them yourself."

After saying this, he turned his wheelchair around and pushed it out of the ward.

As soon as Liam's wheelchair got out of the ward, he saw a group of men and women in fishermen's clothes anxiously guarding the corridor.

They were very ordinary people on Hoiwa Island. But now, they exuded a terrifying aura.

When they saw Liam, their faces were still cold. But they bowed their heads respectfully and greeted, "Mr. Hoffman..."

These people didn't know that Liam was King. Only Annie did.

So in their eyes, he was just a temporary commander. Annie was still the leader they respected the most.

And their leader was assassinated by a sniper and almost died. This kind of thing made them feel a manic killing intent.

A man with short spiky hair walked out of the crowd and introduced himself. "Mr. Hoffman, my code name is Jaxtyn. I'm Annie's assistant."

Liam nodded at him and said coldly, "Annie is fine for the time being. For now, I want all of you to search the entire Hoiwa Island and find that sniper. Take that person here."

"Okay, Mr. Hoffman. We will immediately execute your order."

As everyone shouted in unison, their eyes were full of killing intent. ④

At this time, Jaxtyn took the opportunity to come forward and said, "Mr. Hoffman, when you were ambushed, Ajax and the others in the dungeon were taken away. They also left a phone for you. Please have a look."

When Liam heard this, a sense of madness surged in his heart. "Damn it!"

He quickly took the phone from Jaxtyn and opened it. There was only a video in it.

When Liam played the video, Ajax's face suddenly appeared on the screen. He was still in the dark and damp dungeon at the time.

The crisscross wounds on this face caused by the knife looked ferocious and terrifying. And when it suddenly appeared on the screen, the hearts of the people watching the video were filled with fear.

Ajax stared at the screen excitedly. Although his throat was red and swollen because of the iron coal, it also made him look crazy.

Then the camera was turned, showing the entire wall of the dungeon. It was covered with red words.

It said, "Liam, do you remember what I said? Soon, the video of me

raping Julie will be released to the whole world. Remember, I will keep my promise. You just wait for me." ①

Ajax pointed at the bloody words on the wall, then at himself. He wanted to say something, but he could only make a hoarse cry.

His throat was completely destroyed, so his voice sounded extremely harsh.

Upon realizing that he couldn't speak normally, Ajax stomped his feet and roared angrily.

After shouting, he seemed to be exhausted. He crawled on the ground with tears all over his face, choking up with sobs.

But in just a few seconds, his sobs suddenly turned into ferocious laughter.

Then he roared harshly with difficulty, "Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The word "kill" sounded very sharp, piercing through people's ears. But it was incomparably clear.

And because of his messy appearance and crazy expression, he looked like a lunatic.

Chapter 289 Gorgeous Killer

The moment Liam saw the words written in blood, his pupils shrank.

An overwhelming urge to kill welled up inside of him.

It was at this moment that Liam completely lost control.

He wanted to kill all of them!

His cold, murderous rage seemed to sweep across the entire room, plunging the temperature down to subzero degrees. Everybody present couldn't help but tremble at his murderous intent.

"Move!" His ferocious tone sent shivers across everybody's spine, terrifying the living daylights out of them.

The members of the Dark Night Organization didn't dare to dawdle as they quickly moved out to carry out his orders.

Be it for Liam's or Annie's sake, they had to find the sniper and Ajax as soon as possible!

Slowly, Liam calmed down and returned to Annie's side. Following that, he closed his eyes for a rest.

About half an hour later, a beautiful woman in a nurse uniform entered the room and said in a gentle voice, "The patient needs some antibiotics."

Liam nodded expressionlessly.

Just when she was about to inject the drug into Annie's infusion tube, her wrist was caught in Liam's tight grip.

The short-haired nurse endured the pain and forced a smile. She asked in confusion, "Sir, what's the matter?"

Liam sneered and said, "When I first came here, I memorized all the faces of the medical staff here. I don't remember a female nurse as beautiful as you. Moreover, nurses don't wear high heels!"

As soon as the woman entered, Liam found it peculiar that the woman's hands were full of calluses. In addition to that, her steps were steady and confident. She did not seem like an ordinary person at all!

In an instant, all traces of fear vanished from the woman's face. Loosening her grip on the injector, she caught the falling injector with

her other hand and stabbed it straight toward Liam's eye.

With a snort, Liam kicked the woman in the abdomen with his uninjured right foot!

"Slam!"

The nurse was sent flying and crashed into the wall. In that instant, she coughed up a mouthful of blood.

This kick alone had sent her flying five meters away!

Enduring the pain in her abdomen, she quickly pulled out a pistol from her waist and pointed it toward Liam. Then, she pulled the trigger.

However, her pupils shrank in pain the moment she made her move as a sharp pain swept over her body.

"Argh, Argh!"

A blood-curdling scream was heard in that instant.

Unbeknownst to her, Liam had appeared before her and broke her wrists within a split second.

Her face contorted in pain, which made her look all the more ruthless.

Biting her lip against the pain, she kicked Liam's abdomen with her right leg.

The moment her foot shot out, a metallic glint was seen at the tip of her stiletto.

A blade!

It turned out that she was hiding a blade in her stiletto!

He would definitely die if he were to be pierced by it.

Although the woman had slender legs and smooth skin, it was difficult for Liam to fantasize about her.

In that instant, his killing intent became all the more apparent.

Grasping the ankle of woman's right leg directly with one hand, he yanked her toward him and dislocated her right femur.

He did the same with her left leg.

Crack!

The next moment, both her legs were splayed apart as she crumbled onto the floor in a heap.

"Ugh!"

The searing pain from her dislocated limbs caused her to scream in pain again.

Flushed with anger, she bellowed, "Bastard, I will castrate you for this!"

Liam smirked. "Bastard?"

He pushed the wheelchair forward and ripped her collar open.

In that instant, her ample breasts were put on full display.

However, tattooed across her smooth breasts was a terrifying image of a black spider!

With her collar ripped and both her legs splayed open, she oozed a charming, sexual appeal.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of footsteps outside.

The old doctor was resting in the next room just now. He rushed in to take a look when he heard the commotion.

But he was stunned the moment he stepped into the room and saw the scene before him.

Young people nowadays!

"I'm sorry. Please continue," he apologized and left in a hurry.

Liam raised his eyebrows and didn't bother to explain.

Turning around, he looked at the woman coldly and asked, "How many of Black Spider's people are still hiding on Hoiwa Island?"

Chapter 290 Chet The Puppet

The short-haired nurse smiled charmingly and deliberately pulled her neckline a little lower. Then she said coquettishly, "I bet you've never seen a woman like me.

So as long as you let me go, I can satisfy all your desires. I'm great in bed, and we can also do it in the bathroom. I'm fine with sadomasochism too. Anything you like, just name it."

After saying this, she looked at Liam's crotch, stuck out her tongue, and licked her red lips.

But Liam only sneered and said, "You must have dealt with many men with this move. Otherwise, how would an average fighter like you become an assassin? I think a man will definitely fall into your trap as long as he wants you to be his plaything."

Generally speaking, men with poor willpower were easily seduced by women like this slutty nurse. Then they began to have obscene thoughts. After all, this woman's figure was comparable to world-famous models. With her gorgeous face and seductive voice that was deliberately trained, most men would want to release their lustful desires with her before killing her.

But unfortunately, Liam was not tempted at all. He didn't have even the slightest interest in this nurse. Instead, he only had deep disgust in his eyes when he looked at her.

He was almost running out of patience, so his voice became even colder when he said, "Tell me everything you know. Otherwise, I will slowly destroy your face with a knife, then throw you into a group of beggars. Those hungry, ugly, and horny evil men will ravage you at will."

When the short-haired nurse heard this, she immediately raised her neck and scolded angrily, "How shameless you are! Just kill me if you want. I'm not telling you anything."

Although she tried to look brave in front of Liam, her trembling body had given her away.

Liam sneered again and said disdainfully, "I know you are not afraid of death. But what I said just now is only the first step. There are still many ways to make you feel worse than death."

The short-haired nurse's heart skipped a beat for a moment. She instantly fell silent.

After a while, she finally opened her mouth and said with difficulty, "I don't know exactly how many people are there. But the Black Spider members on Hoiwa Island are divided into two groups, the bright team, and the dark team. The mercenaries you saw that were following Mr. Chet Smith are from the bright team. And the dark team members are all hidden as a backup in case of accidents. Every member of the dark team is well-hidden without any base. They are only in contact with their superior. As long as nothing unexpected happens, they will look like ordinary tourists and will never be sent out."

Liam frowned.

If this was the case, it would be troublesome to investigate.

So he quickly asked, "Isn't Mr. Smith your leader?"

The short-haired nurse snorted disdainfully, "Leader? Do you think he deserves to be a leader? Not at all! He's nothing but a puppet. The Black Spider assigned him nothing but the mercenaries from the bright team. They are losers who will never be selected into the dark team for the rest of their lives."

Liam nodded silently. That sniper was indeed much stronger than the group of mercenaries. As a member of the dark team, that sniper had skills comparable to that of the third rank of Dark Night Organization.

If that sniper was Chet's subordinate, he might not be able to take Chet down so easily the other day.

Liam grabbed the injector and looked at the sloshing liquid inside. Then he asked, "What's in it?"

"This injection contains potassium cyanide,"

answered the short-haired nurse after hesitating for a while.

Liam's pupils shrank slightly. The killing intent in his eyes was outrageous. He resisted the urge to kill the woman on the spot.

He questioned again, "When you came here, why didn't you kill me directly and attack Annie instead?"

Before the short-haired nurse could answer, a strong hatred flashed through Liam's eyes when he thought of the name he was about to mention.

He gritted his teeth and asked angrily, "Is it because of Ajax Seymour?"

The short-haired nurse had already betrayed the Black Spider. So now she was ready to say everything to survive.

"I came here today because I received an order from the superior to ensure this woman on the hospital bed dies in front of your own eyes. As for why I didn't kill you, I don't know."

Liam nodded, and his expression turned cold. He continued to ask, "Who rescued Ajax Seymour? How can I find him?"

"I will only tell you if you promise to let me go." As she spoke, the short-haired nurse stared at him closely.

A murderous aura instantly overflowed in Liam's body. And his eyes were like ice that would never melt for thousands of years.

The short-haired nurse trembled. She swallowed hard and quickly said, "I know a secret. At twelve midnight, all the dark team members will gather on the Victory which will sail away from Hoiwa Island."

"Why?" Liam questioned with a grim face.

The short-haired nurse bit her lower lip and said timidly, "There will be an organ auction."

As soon as she said this, Liam suddenly clenched his fists, squeezing the armrests of the wheelchair so tightly that they were deformed. ①

It was as if it was his way of venting out the undisguised manic killing intent in his eyes.

He sneered and said, "Reply to their message and tell them that you have completed the mission. I won't kill you if you do as I say."

When the short-haired nurse heard that Liam was willing to let her go, hope flashed through her eyes. She nodded repeatedly.

At this moment, her desire to survive made her extremely eager to live.

This time, Liam turned and shouted at the room next to him.

The old doctor heard it and rushed in. He asked in confusion, "Are you done? That fast?"

Liam frowned and went straight to the point. "Help me disguise Annie as if she was poisoned by potassium cyanide."

The old doctor's eyes widened. His eyes looked back and forth between the short-haired nurse and Liam.

And when he saw her high heels, he immediately realized something.

This short-haired nurse was a killer.

The old doctor suddenly trembled all over, and his scalp even numbed.

Of course, he didn't dare to delay. He immediately put some foam at the corners of Annie's mouth, making it look like saliva. Then he applied a layer of red solution on her arms.

After doing all this, he looked at Liam and said solemnly, "It's done."

Liam waved his hand, and the short-haired nurse immediately took a photo. Then she sent it to her superior as a task report.

After sending the message, she looked at Liam and said anxiously, "You said you would let me go. I hope you don't go back on your word."

Liam smiled coldly and said playfully, "I'm a man of my word."

After saying this, he took out his phone and called someone.

Soon, Jaxtyn rushed in with several fishermen. They all looked anxious.

Jaxtyn saw Liam beside Annie.

Then there was another woman on the floor, wearing a nurse uniform. Her legs were spread apart.

Her slender legs and smooth breasts made him swallow his saliva hard. She was so sexy that he couldn't help but be tempted and aroused.

But before Jaxtyn lost control of himself, he withdrew his eyes with difficulty and asked in confusion, "Mr. Hoffman, why did you call me here in such a hurry? What happened?"

Liam didn't even look back. He just said coldly, "Inject the liquid into her body, drag her to the crematorium, and burn her."

When the short-haired nurse heard this, her eyes widened. She shouted, "You broke your promise."

Chapter 291 In Action

Liam smiled at the short-haired nurse playfully. Then he said disdainfully, "Yes, I said I wouldn't kill you. But I didn't say I wouldn't let someone else do it."

The short-haired nurse stared at Liam and roared hysterically, "You lied to me. You broke your promise. Even if I die, I won't let you go. I will haunt you."

Jaxtyn, standing at the side, just listened to the conversation between Liam and the short-haired nurse. And when he saw the injector on the floor, he instantly figured out what was going on.

It turned out that this sexy nurse on the floor was an assassin.

A touch of ruthlessness instantly crept across his face. He stepped forward, squatted in front of the woman, and pressed her face with both hands. Without saying anything, he twisted it hard.

A loud crack sound echoed in the ward.

"Ahhh!" The short-haired nurse screamed in pain. But she could only whimper.

Apparently, her jaws had been dislocated.

However, it was far from over. Jaxtyn wasn't done yet.

Under the terrified and trembling eyes of the short-haired nurse, he picked up the injector on the floor, pinpointed the artery in her right hand, and injected the liquid little by little.

Watching the liquid continuously enter her vein bit by bit, the short-haired nurse twisted her limbs desperately, trying to break free.

However, the group of fishermen had already stepped forward and held her shoulders tightly, preventing her from moving.

Even her hands and feet were pressed by several people so hard that her bones were also dislocated. She couldn't move a muscle.

At this moment, her eyes were full of ferocity and resentment.

When Liam saw that the short-haired nurse was still staring at him, he sneered and asked coldly, "Does it hurt? Are you afraid now? But this

was exactly what you wanted to do to Annie, right?"

His indifferent voice echoed in the ward, making even souls shiver.

The short-haired nurse suddenly felt endless pain and remorse. "If I had known earlier that this would happen to me, I shouldn't have become an assassin."

She looked at Liam with eyes full of hatred. But Liam didn't show any sign of fear at all. There was only indifferent expression.

Not all people in this world were human beings. Others could only be called beasts.

Since Liam learned that Ajax had escaped, he had a deep understanding of the truth.

Some stinky scumbags must be punished to death.

Otherwise, more innocent people would suffer from them. There would be endless troubles.

Soon, the short-haired nurse's skin turned red, and she completely stopped moving.

The fishermen immediately wrapped her in a bag and randomly stuffed her into a huge suitcase.

Jaxtyn personally pulled the suitcase and led everyone out of the ward. The room fell silent again.

Liam lowered his head. And when he looked at Annie's elegant and quiet face, a touch of pain flashed through his eyes.

He smiled self-deprecatingly and sighed, "It seems that because I have been out of the battlefield for too long, I was being too kind to the enemy, which made me suffer. It's a pity that I figure this all out too late."

At this moment, Liam's phone suddenly rang.

He took it out and checked. It was a message from Klaus.

Klaus informed him that Julie and the others with her had been relocated to an undisclosed location.

Somehow, the tension in Liam's heart eased.

There were many people in Furi Hospital. And he had been in and out many times, so it was not safe anymore.

So after watching the video left by Ajax, he called Klaus and asked him to move everyone to a safe and secret place as soon as possible.

The moment Liam read the message, Julie's face appeared in his mind. His mind was actually filled with manic thoughts. But his longing for her was like a soothing trickle that made him gradually calm down.

He leaned against the chair, took a deep breath, and murmured, "Julie, I will kill all the people who threaten your safety. I promise you that. Wait for my good news."

Liam was filled with determination. He asked the old doctor for a syringe of painkiller and injected it into his left leg.

Then he stood up from the wheelchair, wore a ghost mask, and sent a message to Jaxtyn.

"Half of the members of the Dark Night Organization on Hoiwa Island stay in the hospital to protect Annie. The other half put on diving gears and sneak into the Victory from the bottom of the sea to install a time bomb."

Liam didn't want to alert the enemy. So this time, he planned to take only Jaxtyn with him. The two of them would be exploring the cruise ship by themselves.

A car soon stopped at the gate of the hospital, and Jaxtyn got in the driver's seat.

When he looked at Liam's ghost mask, he suddenly shivered all over. But he still said respectfully, "Sir, I got the invitation."

With the influence of the Dark Night Organization, they easily got two invitations for the cruise ship.

Liam nodded and said decisively, "Let's go."

They went all the way unimpeded, passed the security check of the cruise ship, and started strolling in the ballroom.

In the ballroom, some people wore masks like Liam to hide their real faces. But some didn't care at all and showed their faces directly.

These people were from all over the world and regarded themselves as from the upper class. At this moment, they were chatting and laughing happily. They were obviously having fun.

While watching this scene, Liam's eyes became colder. And his lips under the mask curved into a cruel smile.

All of them, without exception, were all beasts participating in the organ auction.

Suddenly, Liam felt a chill on his back. It was as if a sharp gaze was fixed on his back.

He looked back and saw a two-meter-tall strong man in a camouflage uniform in the corner of the ballroom.

The brawny man wore a gorilla mask. His physique was extremely sturdy, and his aura was completely different from those around him.

At a glance, Liam had already confirmed that this person was very strong. And he could tell that this man had killed more than one hundred people.

Liam grabbed a glass of wine from a roving waiter and took the opportunity to scan the guests.

He relied on his super memory and keen observation to spot and target the assassins among the crowd one by one.

Chapter 292 Dark Auction

It was already half past eleven when the ball ended.

At this moment, a wheelchair was slowly pushed onto the stage, and a man was in it.

He wore a suit, a wolf mask, and a pair of white gloves.

Everyone fixed their eyes on the man, and there was no need for Liam to take a sneak peek.

He clearly saw that the exposed skin of the man's wrist was full of scars. It must have been caused by torture.

Liam smiled faintly. He was more than certain that this man was Chet. It was just that, at this moment, Chet was no longer humble and miserable. It was as if he had changed into a different person. He was full of pride and confidence.

He clapped his hands, and the spotlight immediately shone on him.

Chet cleared his throat and said loudly, "I now officially start the auction you are all looking forward to."

The audience responded with thunderous applause. Everyone was extremely excited.

Liam mixed in the crowd and applauded with them. In this way, he could hide his identity.

Chet's gaze swept the crowd. And when he saw everyone's reaction, he was very satisfied.

He raised his hand, signaling everyone to be quiet. Then he continued, "The first item for the auction is an eighteen-year-old young woman."

As he spoke, the assistant beside him lifted the black cloth off the cage behind him.

Suddenly, a tall and slender woman was exposed in front of everyone.

Her eyes were empty and glassy, and she was totally naked in front of everyone, showing every part of her body.

The first item was so stunning, and the audience became even more

enthusiastic. The atmosphere in the crowd was intense.

Chet smiled faintly and introduced aloud, "This woman is not only a virgin but also an international supermodel. And don't worry. She is very healthy. We have completely tamed her. If you take her home as your sex slave, she will give you the greatest experience. The starting bid is ten million dollars."

As soon as Chet said this, all the information about the auction item played on the big screen.

The photos of the sexy woman shown on the screen constantly stimulated the desires of all the men present.

As expected, the greed in every man's heart was ignited. They looked at the woman on the stage wantonly.

A wealthy businessman below the stage could no longer hold back his desire. He raised his bidder card and said, "Twenty million dollars!"

The others followed suit, raising the bid.

"Thirty million!"

"Fifty million!"

"One hundred million!"

In a short period, the price soared to one hundred million dollars.

Liam looked at the crazy people around him. Their appearances made the cruelty in his eyes become more intense.

He clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned pale.

At this moment, the woman who should have been cherished and regarded as a treasure turned into a commodity, being priced and auctioned.

The woman's final bid was two hundred million dollars, and that bidder took her away.

Before she was pushed down the stage, another cage was pushed up.

Someone lifted the black cloth, showing a naked white girl inside.

Since the crowd was still in an uproar, Chet seized this opportunity. He shouted again, "Here is a fourteen-year-old girl from Aperia. Although she is young, you can all see how tall she is. Her body has matured, and she already has perfect and tender breasts."

This time, the screen showed colorful pictures of the girl's organs.

And each organ was marked with a corresponding price.

This was Chet's way of dealing with ordinary goods that were not well-known.

Whoever got this girl, they could let her become their sex slave or sell her organs directly.

In the end, all the girl's organs were bought by one person for five million dollars.

After this, many items were pushed onto the stage one after another.

As the auction items were bought one by one, the atmosphere became very warm. Chet's tone got higher and higher, as he prepared to give this auction a perfect ending.

Needless to say, all the rich people present were excited and satisfied with their harvest tonight.

The wealthy businessman who bought the supermodel even put a chain around her neck and kept her naked. Then he walked around with the woman, showing off his purchase.

Liam's eyes narrowed. This old man was too evil.

With the old man's stooping posture, he knew very well that this old man had already lost the ability to have sex.

He only bought this supermodel to torture her.

When Liam saw all this, his killing intent grew even stronger.

The group of people next to him didn't realize how inhumane they were. They were even discussing and exchanging goods excitedly.

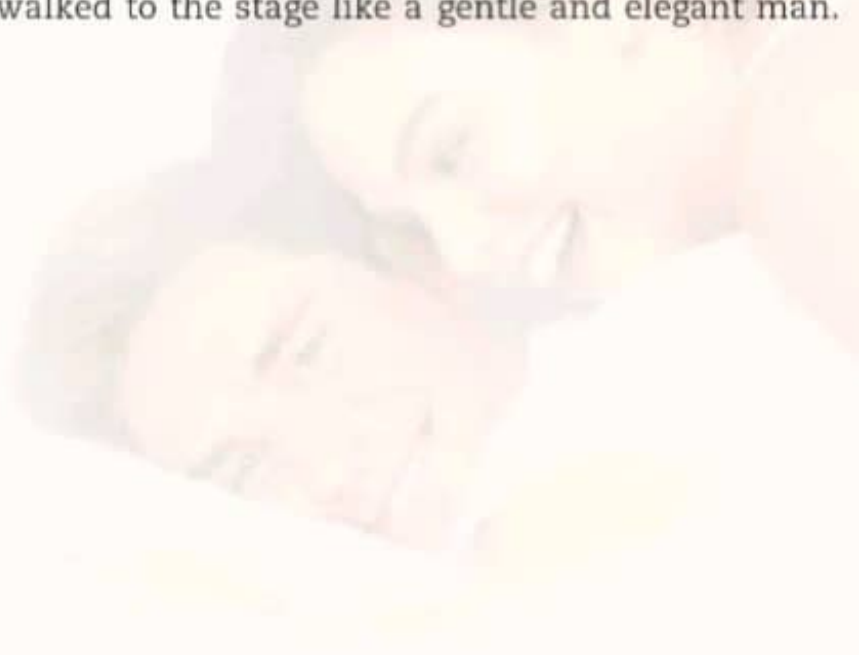
So for him, these beasts all deserved to die.

At this moment, Jaxtyn approached Liam, leaned over, and whispered, "Mr. Hoffman, everyone has come in. The women abducted backstage have been saved too. But we couldn't find Ajax. There's one more thing. Our people found that the bottom of the cruise ship is equipped with a detector. They can't get close to the ship to install the bomb. We need to distract the attention of the people in the monitoring room first."

Liam sneered. The climax of this show had finally come.

He nodded and said gently, "Leave it to me."

After saying this, he suddenly stood up. Under the surprised eyes of everyone, he slowly walked to the stage like a gentle and elegant man.



Chapter 293 What Are You Doing Here

As soon as Liam stepped onto the stage, all the Black Spider dark team members put their hands on their waists.

They stared at him vigilantly, ready to draw out their guns at any time. Liam observed everyone and saw their alert actions.

However, he didn't show even the slightest fear. He still slowly walked and stopped in front of Chet.

Chet frowned, but his attitude was polite. "Sir, is this your first time to come here? We do not allow guests to come up on the stage. Please step down immediately."

Liam smiled playfully and said lightly, "What if I insist on coming up?" A cruel look flashed in Chet's eyes. He said coldly, "This is not a place for you to come up to. Either you get out of here, or you die."

Liam clicked his tongue and said playfully, "Tsk, tsk, tsk. You seem to forget my voice so soon."

He stood under the spotlight. And in front of everyone, he slowly lifted the mask off his face.

Under the mask was a handsome face with perfect features.

The man was Liam. How could Chet forget Liam's face?

The memories of being tortured in the dungeon instantly filled Chet's mind. He couldn't help trembling in fear.

He couldn't keep his calm anymore. He exclaimed in a trembling voice, "Liam Hoffman! What are you doing here?"

As soon as the members of the Black Spider on the ship heard Liam's name, they rushed toward him in an instant.

Liam grabbed Chet's neck with one hand, pulled him up from the wheelchair, and shouted angrily, "Don't come over! Otherwise, I'll snap his neck."

However, the members of the Black Spider did not stop at all. They continued moving towards him.

Chet screamed in horror. He shouted in a panic, "No! Don't come over! When he says it, he means it. He will kill me. I don't want to die. Don't move!"

It was only then that the members of the Black Spider stopped in their tracks. Chet was still their leader on the surface, and they had to pretend to protect him to keep this secret.

Besides, there were so many distinguished guests on the ship. They couldn't fire.

At this moment, a man in a camouflage uniform strode out from the crowd.

He was tall and strong. And he gave off an overwhelming aura.

The members of the Black Spider around all nodded at him and retreated.

Liam's eyes narrowed. He was on guard against them.

The man who came out was the strong man he noticed when he first boarded the ship.

When Chet saw that the strong man was still walking forward, his heart almost jumped out of his chest. He shouted angrily, "Frey, are you trying to get me killed? I said don't come over!"

Frey Duncan smiled coldly and said with feigned politeness, "Mr. Smith, this person is too dangerous. Don't worry. I will save you."

But inwardly, he only thought Chet was a loser. Chet was even captured by the same enemy twice. Did Chet really expect him to follow his order?

In his eyes, Chet was nothing but a puppet. Things would be easier for them if Chet died. So why would he save Chet?

Frey's eyes became even colder. He turned to Liam and said sarcastically, "You are indeed very strong. I found it the moment I sniped at you. But unfortunately, I'm better than you. You are nothing in my eyes. I can crush you like an ant."

Liam was shocked when he heard this.

A manic killing intent swept through him in an instant.

He stared at Frey and asked in a low voice, "Was you the sniper on the beach?"

Frey smiled smugly and said complacently, "Obviously, you have the power and strength. But you can be influenced by a woman. Aren't you a fool? But that woman who took the bullet for you was more stupid."

Liam's face turned grim. He found it difficult to speak, but he finally squeezed out a question. "Why did you shoot her limbs?"

A look of disgust immediately crept across Frey's face. He clicked his tongue and sneered, "If it weren't for that bitch, I would have killed you with one shot. Since she wanted to protect you so much, I let her take a few more shots for you. Ha-ha!"

As he spoke, his face became even more ferocious. And his face was filled with morbid excitement.

Then he laughed out loud and said, "But I have to thank you all for letting me have such a good time. After all, killing a person is too simple and boring. But playing with a fool like you who was bound by the bond between you and that bitch was too interesting. It was so much fun. Ha-ha!"

Frey called Liam a fool. He called Annie a bitch.

When Liam heard this, a touch of violence appeared between his eyebrows. The murderous aura emanated from his body.

He lowered his head and said in a deep voice, "Do you think I don't dare to kill this stupid pig?"

Frey smiled confidently and said arrogantly, "Do you? He is your only way to survive. Okay, kill him. Do it! Ha-ha!"

Upon hearing Frey's harsh laughter, Liam also laughed.

But his laughter was more presumptuous and arrogant.

Liam stared at Frey meaningfully and said, "Well, it was you who asked me to kill him. Everyone here heard it."

He turned Chet's face to Frey and sneered, "Remember that face, so you know whom to haunt when you are already in hell."

As soon as Liam finished his words, he put his hands on Chet's head.

"No, no, no! Don't!" Chet screamed in fright.

The expression on Frey's face drastically changed. He roared, "Bastard, don't you dare!"

Liam grinned, his white teeth shining with a cold color under the light.

Then he turned Chet's head around with force.

A cracking sound echoed on the stage.

Chet's head turned one hundred and eighty degrees in an instant.

He died on the spot.

Liam's eyes were icy cold. He stared at the furious Frey and sneered, "You guessed it right. I dared to kill him."

Frey's face flushed in anger. He roared, "Shoot him! Kill this loser!"

At this time, the mercenaries of Black Spider raised their guns, aimed the muzzles at Liam, and pulled the triggers.

Chapter 294 Arlo And Averi

Bullets poured out of the muzzles of the guns like raindrops.

But this time was different from during the last time. There was no longer Annie Liam needed to protect.

Liam grabbed Chet's body and used it as a shield while he constantly moved towards the door.

As soon as he reached the door, he instantly disappeared.

Frey didn't expect it to happen. After all, there were so many members of the Black Spider in the area. How could they let Liam run away?

His eyes widened, and he roared, "Arlo, Averi, take half of our men and kill that bastard."

"Yes, sir!" As soon as this voice fell, two men strode out of the crowd and stood in front of Frey.

One wore a hyena mask, and the other was a black bear. After gathering a group of mercenaries, they set off to chase after Liam and kill him.

The people in the dance hall all trembled in fear when they heard the series of gunshots in the corridor.

They all shrank back, and no one dared to go out.

Frey was so angry that his face twisted, and he gnashed his teeth. He cursed inwardly and swore he must kill Liam.

The big shots and powerful people in the audience had long been terrified by the scene. They all broke out into curses.

"What is going on? How can this auction be so unsafe?"

"Do you know how precious my life is? All your lives can never compensate my life if I die."

"I want to get off the ship. Return to the dock. I want to get off the ship."

Everyone was so scared that they stood up and ran out frantically.

However, the exit had already been surrounded by the remaining mercenaries, and they were all fully armed.

The old man who bought the supermodel turned to Frey and scolded,

"Get out of my way! I want to get off the boat."

Frey walked up the stage, held the microphone, and said with a faint smile, "Don't worry, everyone. He's just a small potato. I can kill him at will. But for now, please be patient. Give me a little time. I suspect he has some companions in the crowd, so I need to check carefully. Don't worry. When everything is over, we will definitely compensate all of you. We will make sure you are satisfied."

After he said this, the look in his eyes changed, and they instantly became cold.

The warning in his words was very obvious.

So when those rich people heard this, they couldn't continue clamoring. They could only return to their seats and wait as he instructed.

At this moment, Liam was in the corridor of the cruise ship. He casually threw Chet's dead body aside, hid in a corner, and sent Jaxtyn a message, "Take action."

Just a few seconds after he sent the message, all the lights on the cruise ship went off, followed by a loud bang.

Liam instantly disappeared into the darkness.

In the Dark Night Organization, he was called King because he was the strongest. But he was not just powerful while fighting head-on.

He was also powerful in the dark and he was considered the king of darkness.

The real top-level killers often hid in places they couldn't be seen by people, but they killed their enemies with just one move.

The densely packed rooms on the cruise ship all looked exactly the same. So once the lights were turned off, it would look like a maze.

In the dark, Liam suddenly approached a mercenary, covered his mouth, and slashed his neck with a knife. Then Liam dragged him into a room silently.

In this way, the mercenaries of the Black Spider were attacked and killed one by one.

Who wouldn't be terrified?

People kept disappearing and dying in the dark.

And during the entire process, Liam never fired a single shot.

Compared with the group of mercenaries of the bright team brought by Chet, these killers who belonged to the dark team were far better in terms of strength.

However, they were very weak when faced with Liam in the dark.

At this moment, Arlo and Averi, who were very confident just now, were already sweating profusely because of fear.

What was terrifying was not the death of their people but the silent disappearance of the people around them.

Damn! It was giving them the creeps.

They looked around crazily and roared, "Get out, you bastard!"

But as soon as they turned around, they swallowed their saliva hard in unison and shivered.

There was no one behind them.

But in the corridor, many corpses lay on the floor, and thick blood splashed on the walls.

These people were killed one by one, and they died in different ways.

The only thing they had in common was their eyes were opened wide in shock and horror. They were all looking at Arlo and Averi.

Everyone died with open eyes.

Suddenly, the creak of the door broke the silence.

The door in front of them opened.

Then Liam slowly walked out of the room, looking fierce in the darkness.

His eyes were cold, and his body emanated a very strong killing intent.

He looked at them, shook his head, and sneered, "Is that your dying wish?"

Arlo and Averi exchanged glances. And what they saw in each other's eyes was endless fear.

But they forced themselves to calm down and plucked up their courage.

Then Arlo shouted harshly, "You bastard! Do you already see yourself as powerful because you killed these people? How dare you come to us! You must be courting death!" ③

He and Averil had been in the dark team for many years, and they had killed hundreds of people.

At this moment, the fear in their hearts was alleviated a lot.

After all, only the darkness and the unknown were the most terrible.

As long as Liam stood in front of them and fought with them openly, they had nothing to be afraid of.

Liam sneered and teased, "I'll fulfill your wish then."

After saying this, he suddenly stomped his foot and rushed toward Arlo And Averil.

Chapter 295 Enjoying The Battle

"You will die!" Arlo roared as he drew out his dagger and rushed towards Liam.

Averi stood behind with his gun, ready to shoot at any time.

But suddenly, Averi's eyes widened in disbelief.

Liam raised his leg and kicked Arlo's knee heavily.

A loud crack sounded, and Arlo's right knee was broken.

He only felt the sudden pain in his knee, then his right leg bent forward feebly.

Liam seized this opportunity. He grabbed Arlo's hands, twisted them hard, and kicked Arlo's chest with his right foot at the same time.

With the sound of his bone cracking, Arlo spat out a mouthful of blood. He was so injured that he already had difficulty breathing.

Averi, behind Arlo, clearly knew that Arlo was doomed.

So he immediately prepared to shoot, regardless of whether he would accidentally hurt Arlo.

But before he could pull the trigger, Liam picked up the dagger dropped by Arlo and threw it hard, hitting Averi in the blink of an eye.

The sharp dagger was like cutting bread, instantly piercing through Averi's forehead. ①

He only managed to pull the trigger the moment he fell to the floor.

He shot towards the ceiling.

It only took Liam less than a minute to deal with Arlo and Averi.

Liam slowly walked towards Averi. He squatted down, broke off Averi's fingers from the gun, picked it up, and shot Arlo's forehead twice.

After making sure that Arlo and Averi were dead, he sat down on the floor.

After those violent movements just now, his leg was already bleeding, and his wound cracked again.

The effect of the painkiller had subsided, and the tearing pain made his

breathing distorted.

Liam tore off the hem of Averi's clothes and tied his leg more tightly to temporarily stop the bleeding.

He didn't even grimace while doing it.

After all, pain was common in a fight.

In fact, Liam feared the pain in his heart more than the physical pain.

At this moment, Liam received a message.

"All the people in the monitoring room have been taken care of. Our people have dived into the bottom of the ship and started planting the bomb. It will only take them fifteen minutes."

Liam's actions not only attracted the attention of the members of Black Spider but also the scattered personnel of the ship.

So it was not surprising that the people of Dark Night Organization invaded the monitoring room effortlessly.

Liam's people now needed fifteen minutes to install the bomb.

He stood up again and found Averi's remaining bullets.

Then he quickly loaded the magazine of Averi's gun.

He put the gun by his waist and sneered, "Let's enjoy the battle then."

It had been a long time since Liam's last hearty battle. He surely missed it.

At this moment, he felt like he had returned to the battlefield, and even the blood in his was boiling.

All the rage hidden deep in his heart now rushed out like a volcano that erupted.

Liam noticed that the communication device on Averi vibrated.

He bent over, picked it up, and pressed the button.

Then Frey's angry roar came from the other end of the line, "You two losers! Have you killed him?"

There was a faint sense of anxiety and uneasiness in his voice.

Because just now, he suddenly lost contact with the people in the monitoring room.

Liam sneered, "They have been killed."

As soon as Frey heard Liam's voice, his heart trembled. He cursed, "Fuck you, bastard!"

Liam smiled disdainfully and said through clenched teeth, "Fucking idiot!"

Then he directly cut off the communication device.

Frey was still in the dance hall at the moment. When he heard Liam call him an idiot, he got even more furious.

He was about to scold Liam back, but the communication device was already cut off.

Anger welled up in his heart, making his chest grow more and more constricted. But unfortunately, he had no way to vent out.

Frey's face flushed with anger, and the veins all over his body popped up.

Suddenly, the communication device sounded again.

He looked at it, waiting for someone to speak up.

Liam said mockingly, "Just in case you idiot don't know where I am, I'll wait for you in the dining hall."

Then he hung up again without even giving Frey a chance to say anything.

After being humiliated twice, Frey went totally crazy.

He clenched his fists, raised the communication device, and smashed it to the floor. Then he stepped hard on it as if it was his only way to vent his anger.

"Fuck you, bastard! Fuck you! I will kill you! I swear I will kill you!"

Chapter 296 The Fierce Battle In The Dining Hall

A ferocious killing intent, like a raging storm, immediately engulfed all the dignitaries present.

They all trembled in their seats, looking at Frey, who was getting out of control. No one dared to make a sound.

At this moment, Frey's eyes were red, and his face was ferocious. He was like a mad wild beast.

After roaring for a long time, he gradually calmed down. Somehow, he finally vented his anger.

Looking at the broken communication device under his feet, he scowled and said coldly, "Everyone, stay here and don't move around. I will seal this place to ensure your safety. But if you run around and get killed, don't blame me for not reminding you."

After saying this, Frey left the dance hall with the rest of the Black Spider members.

While walking towards the dining hall, he was boiling with anger.

He was a highly skilled sniper. He was good at hiding and long-distance killing.

But to gain the advantage, he had to seize every opportunity, choose a vantage point, and measure the wind speed. In short, preparation in advance took a long time.

However, they were on a cruise ship now.

He couldn't use his skill of long-distance killing.

Besides, he had no choice at this moment but to go to the place designated by his opponent.

This made him feel like a trapped mouse, so he was extremely upset.

Frey clenched his teeth, looking more ferocious. He roared, "You little bastard! I'll kill you if I catch you."

Halfway through going to the dining hall, the communication device in

one of the members' hands sounded.

Then Liam's voice came. "Hey, what's taking you so long? Are you afraid of coming without a sniper rifle? You're such a loser!"

His words were like a sharp knife, hitting Frey's nerves.

Frey grabbed the device from his man and cursed, "You son of a bitch! I used to live in Ruwi, the most combative country, and I tore a black bear with my bare hands. When I kill you, you will be my next work of art, and I'll hang it on the wall of my bedroom."

At this moment, the image of Liam's pieces being put back together, and photographed artistically appeared in his mind.

When Liam didn't say anything, Frey thought he got scared. He immediately licked his lips and said excitedly, "After hanging your photo on my wall, I will appreciate it every day before I go to bed. Ha-ha!"

When the other members of the Black Spider saw their leader's twisted appearance, they felt a chill down their spines.

Meanwhile, Liam was extremely indifferent. He said disdainfully, "Oh, are you that powerful? Idiot!"

After saying this, he hung up again.

Frey clenched his teeth tightly until a bloody smell came out of his mouth.

He shouted at the communication device, "Fuck you! You fucking idiot!"

Actually, what pissed Frey off was not being called an idiot but Liam's indifferent attitude.

Frey's prey would either cry or beg for mercy when they fell in his hands. They didn't even get a chance to utter a word. No one dared to be indifferent to him.

He was surrounded by many mercenaries now. As a ruthless killer, how could he remain calm after being humiliated by Liam? He couldn't lose face in front of his men.

Frey roared, "Follow me!"

He then led the group and ran towards the dining hall.

But as soon as he passed by the lounge, he suddenly felt he tripped over something.

He looked down and saw a long transparent line.

Frey's eyelids twitched wildly. Then he yelled at his men, "Get down!"

As soon as he ordered, there was a loud bang.

It was caused by the sudden explosion of the two hand grenades buried in the pots on both sides.

After the explosion, Frey's face was covered with dust.

He lay prone on the floor, feeling the ringing in his ears. And it took him a long time to stand up again.

But as soon as he got up and turned to his men, his eyes popped out of his head.

The five men closest to the pots were blown into pieces.

They fell to the floor, and their limbs were disintegrated. They seemed to be dying.

At this moment, the anger in Frey's heart grew even stronger. He was like a volcano that was about to erupt. He could no longer suppress his temper.

He shouted to his men behind him, "Everyone, be more careful and vigilant. Let's go!"

But as they went on, they encountered not only grenades but also gas bombs and even some toxic pushpins.

These weapons were all placed in dark corners and connected through various mechanisms. That was why no matter how excellent Frey was in killing people, it was impossible for him to guard against them.

Those weapons that originally belonged to the Black Spider had now become the sickles that could kill them at any moment.

Worse was, every time there was an accident, the communication device would sound. It was as if Liam had been monitoring them.

And Liam's ridicule echoed in Frey's ears over and over again. He felt like it was an endless torture.

He was already furious to the extreme, but he hadn't even seen Liam or any of Liam's men.

His anger was driving him crazy. All he wanted now was to kill Liam.

Finally, they reached the dining hall. But unfortunately, only two men

Frey and his two men still dared to step into the dining hall. Of course, there was no turning back. But as soon as they entered, their pupils suddenly contracted.

Liam sat at the table in the middle of the hall. He wore a fancy suit, and there was a white napkin around his neck. He was gracefully cutting a piece of freshly fried steak.

Smoke still billowed from the steak. And as he used the knife and fork to cut it, small streams of blood seeped out of the meat.

Liam finished the steak on his plate before he put down the knife and fork, picked up a napkin, and wiped his mouth. He raised his head, smiled faintly, and said lightly, "You are so slow. The steak was getting cold, so I had to eat it."

This relaxed demeanor was in sharp contrast to the miserable experience the members of the Black Spider had experienced along the way.

Frey felt like he was about to explode.

His chest, filled with incomparable anger, heaved up and down violently. At this moment, he was like a devil crawling out of hell. His face twisted to the extreme.

His knuckles cracked when he clenched his fists tightly. He fixed his vicious eyes on Liam, but he didn't dare to take a step forward.

After all, they had encountered a lot of dangers along the way. He was afraid that there was also a trap here.

Frey didn't talk nonsense anymore. He grabbed the gun from one of his men, aimed the muzzle at Liam, and shot crazily.

But Liam didn't show any sign of fear at all. Instead, he smiled playfully and kicked the table in front of him. Before anyone could react, the knife and fork in his hands shot out at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, the two men were hit in the forehead.

Liam killed them with just a knife and a fork in one blow.

When Frey saw this scene, he roared, "Fuck you, bastard! I will kill you!"

He held the trigger tightly and pulled it. The muzzle of the gun blazed

with orange flames, and the bullets poured out like a storm, shooting towards the table in front of Liam.

After all the bullets had been fired, white smoke soon rose from the barrel of the gun.

The bullets pierced through the table, and it was already full of holes.

But there was still no movement behind the table.

Frey's brows furrowed tightly. He quickly changed the magazine and slowly approached the table in front of him.

He moved the muzzle of the gun and aimed at the back of the table.

But much to his surprise, there was no one there.

At this moment, Liam was hiding in the corner. Since Frey did not notice him, he seized the opportunity and threw the Swiss Army knife in his hand to Frey's crotch.

Frey subconsciously stepped back. He quickly lowered the gun, trying to block the flying knife at all costs.

However, Liam didn't show mercy at all. The table knives hidden in his clothes became his weapons. He shot them out at Frey one after another.

In this fight, clearly, the brave one would win.

Frey had already lost when he subconsciously defended himself.

He had no way to stop Liam this time.

The sharp knives instantly pierced through the different parts of his body.

Dark red blood spurted out like little fountains.

In the end, Frey's body, which was like an iron tower, crashed to the floor with a loud thud, smashing all the tables and chairs around him.

He struggled to grab the gun beside him, but his limbs had no strength at all. All he felt was severe pain.

Frey lay on the floor, and his neck flushed. He roared like a beast, "You bastard! If I get my sniper rifle, you will be toyed like trash. You only know sneak attacks to defeat your enemy. Fuck you!"

Chapter 297 Losing His Penis

"Are you still not going to surrender?" Liam smiled coldly, quickly flipped a table knife between his fingers, and threw it hard at Frey's crotch.

The sharp knife shot out and pierced through his crotch.

"Ahhh!" Frey cried out loud, feeling an inexplicable pain.

His body twitched uncontrollably.

He had experienced being shot by bullets on the battlefield many times, but he had never groaned in pain.

However, this time was different. What he felt now was the pain of losing his penis.

His manhood was gone.

This piercing pain was a trample on Frey's dignity, completely crushing his tenacious heart.

Liam threw another table knife in his hand into the air and asked in a cold voice, "Where did that pride of yours go when you were with the sniper rifle during the day?"

The flying knife shot through Frey's left eye.

"Weren't you having fun playing with me?"

Then another knife pierced through Frey's right eye.

Every time Liam spoke, he threw a table knife, hitting the different parts of Frey's body.

At this moment, Frey lost all his fighting power.

He lay on the floor with a pool of blood, wriggling like a maggot.

But he continued to roar, "Kill me. If you have the guts, just kill me now!"

Liam stepped on Frey's chest, looked down at him, and said jokingly, "You have committed so many crimes that even if you die ten thousand times, it won't be enough compensation. I'm not killing you yet because someone else wants to kill you. I'll leave your last breath to that person."

Liam decided to leave this bastard Frey for Annie to handle.

Frey was like a dead dog now. He dragged Frey away from the dining hall step by step and walked outside.

So in the entire dining hall, there was only a thick bloodstain and two dead bodies now.

The entire cruise ship was controlled by people from the Dark Night Organization.

At this moment, there were men and women in black diving suits. They all had fierce eyes, and their bodies were stained with a lot of blood.

At first, the speedboats of the Dark Night Organization were hanging around outside the range of the cruise ship's radar scan.

After they invaded the monitoring room, they rushed over frantically and took over the entire cruise ship in the shortest possible time.

But even though Liam had killed most of the core members of the Black Spider, many of Liam's men still got killed.

So there was a trace of sadness on everyone's faces.

Dedicating their lives to the organization and fighting to their last breaths was the fate of everyone in the Dark Night Organization. And this was their vow to the organization until they died.

When Jaxtyn saw Liam come out of the dining hall, he immediately greeted Liam respectfully, "Sir, we have successfully taken down the cruise ship. Are you all right?"

Liam nodded his head and threw Frey on the floor. "This is the sniper who shot Annie. Take him with you to the speedboat and let Annie deal with him."

As soon as Liam said this, everyone in the Dark Night Organization looked at Liam with respect and admiration.

Liam killed almost all the powerful members of the Black Spider on the cruise by himself.

Everyone was sincerely convinced that Liam had what it took to be their leader.

Moreover, he had avenged Annie.

Jaxtyn turned to Liam and asked in a low voice, "How do we deal with those dignitaries in the dance hall?"

This question reminded Liam of the scenes in the previous auction.

He smiled playfully and said, "Let's go see the true colors of those people."

In the dance hall, all the dignitaries remained in their seats. Many of them kept poking their heads outside and whispering to each other.

They were obviously terrified by the explosion outside just now.

A fat woman shook her body, suddenly stood up, and pulled the long rope in her hand hard.

The rope was tied to the neck of a muscular naked man with a handsome appearance.

At this moment, the man's face flushed because of the fat woman's violent actions. The rope around his neck tightened, and he was about to suffocate.

However, the fat woman didn't care about him. She said in a trembling voice, "Something terrible must have happened. It's really not worth it to buy this pig. I shouldn't have come here."

Next to the fat woman, a bald middle-aged man with yellowish teeth sneered, "What are you afraid of? The Black Spider is extremely powerful. This is no big deal for them."

When the others heard this, they all began to flatter Frey.

"The master behind the Black Spider mercenaries is the Duncan family. They have been hiring mercenaries since hundreds of years ago." ①

"That's right. Frey's family, the Duncan family, has overturned several countries."

"That loser provoked Frey single-handedly. I'm afraid his dead body will be thrown to the sea later."

Suddenly, they heard a loud bang.

There was a sudden explosion at the door.

Dust and smoke filled the air at once.

"Ahem!"

The man at the door coughed twice. He fanned the dust in front of him with his hand and shouted, "Frey, is that you? Have you killed that idiot?"

But what everyone saw was not Frey. Instead, the people of the Dark

Night Organization strode into the hall.

The man in the lead was Liam.

When he left, he was chased by the members of Black Spider. And those dignitaries in the dance hall despised and mocked him as overconfident rubbish.

Who would have thought he would return with glory?

When the man at the door met Liam's cold eyes, he swallowed his saliva hard and collapsed to the floor.

He was so scared that he wetted his pants. ③

Chapter 298 Sky-high Prices For Lives

In a suave and refined manner, Liam gracefully stepped onto the stage. Casting his gaze upon the audience, he echoed the very words that had been used to ridicule him.

The individuals who had just mocked Liam were now trembling in fear. With a mischievous smile, Liam addressed them calmly, "Those who were talking about me, why don't you remove your masks?"

Concealed amidst the crowd, they averted their eyes, too terrified to utter a single word.

Yet, the other influential and affluent figures would not miss a chance to curry favor with Liam.

Without waiting for his assurance, they promptly rose to their feet and pushed the group out.

Liam's lips curled into a faint smile as he waved his hand, signaling the people behind him.

The members of the Dark Night Organization swiftly advanced, unveiled the masks worn by those individuals and swiftly scanning their faces with a device.

In a matter of minutes, Jaxtyn had got the complete information of every single person involved.

Liam snatched the phone from Jaxtyn's hand, his eyes narrowing with an icy intensity as he glanced at its screen.

With a focused gaze, he read, "Peter Russell, the renowned MP representing Pennsylvania's first district. Doug Stump, the wealthiest man in Gaffney County. Carlisle, the esteemed president of the teachers' union, all known far and wide for their philanthropy."

How could individuals like them, who portrayed themselves as paragons of charity, engage in such actions? They were hailed as great philanthropists!

A burst of laughter erupted from Liam, starting as a mocking chuckle and escalating into a wild, uninhibited roar.

As those people's true identities were laid bare, a wave of shame transformed into seething anger among them.

Their once hidden personas were now exposed for all to see. They became vulnerable to potential blackmail that could be as devastating as death itself.

Their faces flushed with indignation and they directed their rage towards Liam.

"We have performed countless acts of benevolence, far beyond anything you could comprehend! You have no right to laugh at us!"

"My family's fortune surpasses ten billion dollars. Should any harm befall me here, rest assured, they will seek revenge! There will be a lucrative bounty on your head in the underground market!"

"I'm an MP. Do you really want to become enemies with my country? Are you prepared to face the might of my country's army?"

Their words echoed through the air, momentarily diminishing their fear. Individually, any one of them possessed the power to effortlessly overpower ordinary people, let alone the combined might of their collective strength.

They believed they could easily crush Liam beneath their heels.

Their accusations swiftly garnered support from the rest of the crowd.

"Step aside! Who do you think you are? You've dared to offend us. That alone is enough to warrant your death a hundred times over!"

"You wretched fool, kneel before me and lick my shoes! Lick them well, and I might offer you more wealth than you could ever imagine!"

"Get lost! I want to leave!"

Many among them had already risen from their seats and begun making their way towards the door.

Liam's voice, low and chilling, cut through the commotion. "Those who speak too much seldom live long," he said, his cold gaze fixed upon them.

Jaxtyn got it right away and yanked those people out, giving them a bullet right then and there!

The floor got showered in blood, painting a gruesome scene.

All of a sudden, silence took over the air.

Those who had been shouting just moments ago fell eerily quiet.

As some people approached the door, they recoiled, pulled their heads back and retreated.

Now, everyone stopped their threats and started offering bribes to Liam.

One hundred million dollars, one billion dollars, ten billion dollars!

The figures kept getting thrown around like they were nothing, as if it would make Liam have a change of heart.

Deep down, Liam loathed them. These same beasts had just traded people and organs for money, and now they were trying to buy their own lives!

A faint smile played on his lips, but those who knew Liam well understood that this was when he was at his most dangerous.

"So, you're all rich, huh?" Liam scanned the group of affluent and influential individuals with a playful glint in his eyes.

Hearing his remark, those people assumed Liam had been swayed, causing them to look down on him somewhat.

In their minds, he was just another money-hungry loser, nothing more! With an air of arrogance, they answered one by one.

"Yes, we're very rich!"

"Just set me free and swear to keep today's events a secret. I guarantee you'll be a billionaire!"

"I'll endorse your membership in Congress. The wealth and luxuries you'll have at your disposal will be beyond your wildest dreams!"

As everyone boasted about their fortunes, Liam's smile widened even further.

Before him stood a group of individuals who looked like primitive men flaunting their strength to a modern army.

Being the heir of the prestigious Hoffman family, he had already conquered the world. Wealth held no allure for him!

To people, the Hoffman family appeared to be just a family worth a trillion dollars.

Little did they know that there was more to it.

Locking eyes with Jaxtyn, Liam barked, "Strip away these people's masks and document every last detail about them in the system! And if you want to save your sorry lives, you better disclose any valuable intel you possess!"

The information was the key to unraveling the powerful clans' vulnerabilities. Even if these individuals were dead, it could still be used by the Dark Night Organization to manipulate the families backing them.

It was worth far more than any amount of money!

With that, he turned around and sought out a room where he could finally catch a breather, paying no mind to the others.

After all, even he, Liam, was no machine. He too could feel pain and exhaustion!

In that moment, all he yearned for was a chance to rest and recuperate. It wasn't until three hours later that Jaxtyn rapped on the door, rousing Liam from his sleep.

"Come in." Liam sat up in bed and gulped down a glass of ice-cold water to jolt himself awake.

Glancing at Liam, Jaxtyn respectfully reported, "We've gathered all the valuable intel and stored it in the Dark Night Organization's information network, but..."

Observing that Jaxtyn seemed hesitant to speak further, Liam gestured with a wave of his hand, signaling him to continue.

Feeling a sense of shame, Jaxtyn hesitated briefly before admitting, "However, we haven't been able to locate Ajax."

Liam remained composed, his expression betraying little emotion. He simply nodded curtly.

Witnessing Liam's lack of reproach, Jaxtyn breathed a sigh of relief and proceeded to ask, "What should we do with these people?"

A wide grin stretched across Liam's face with his pearly white teeth on full display. He chuckled and remarked, "Scumbags deserve nothing less than a one-way ticket to hell, don't you think?"

About ten minutes later, Liam and his men reached the waters which

was five hundred meters away from the cruise ship, having traveled there by speedboats.

As the cruise ship appeared no larger than a palm from their vantage point, Jaxtyn handed over a remote control with utmost respect, saying, "Mr. Lin, this is the remote control for the bomb."

Chapter 299 Two Gifts

Liam grabbed the remote control and grinned mischievously as he gazed out at the distant cruise ship.

These supposed do-gooders appeared wealthy and influential on the surface, but they were nothing more than a group of heartless bullies.

What a bunch of scum! They didn't deserve to call themselves men.

It was all so ridiculous.

At that moment, Jaxtyn's phone rang.

"Really? That's fantastic!" Jaxtyn exclaimed with elation after answering the call.

He nodded excitedly and turned to Liam. "Mr. Hoffman, Annie is awake!"

Liam's face lit up with joy when he heard the news. "Make a video call to her and point the camera towards the cruise ship. We'll watch the fireworks with Annie tonight!"

Jaxtyn eagerly followed Liam's instructions. In a matter of seconds, Annie's frail form appeared on Jaxtyn's phone screen.

Liam gazed at Annie, still bedridden and pale-faced, and said lightly, "Annie, take a good look. This is the first gift I'm giving you!"

With no hesitation, he pressed the button on the remote control.

In a split second, the luxury cruise ship was engulfed in a fiery orange blaze. It exploded like a grand fireworks display!

A thunderous boom echoed through the skies.

The flames violently wrapped around the cruise ship, obliterating any trace of its existence before it sank into the depths of the endless abyss.

Annie, who had been weak, now watched in awe with her bright eyes.

It was a bloodbath, all because of King's wrath!

Before, she had only heard rumors from her superiors that King was terrifying. However, she thought it was just a fabrication from the TV shows.

But now, to avenge her, Liam had traveled across the sea and eliminated

all of their enemies, just to set off the fireworks for her!

This daring and romantic gesture not only moved her, but also stirred an indescribable emotion within her.

Their encounter on Hoiwa Island made her fall for King!

Annie couldn't help but cry tears of joy. She choked as she spoke. "Thank you. I like it so much." ③

As the cruise ship sank, Liam's anger slowly dissipated.

He let out a faint smile and said softly, "I have one more gift for you. I'll bring it myself. Just wait for me, okay?"

After he hung up the call, the speedboat sped away.

Two hours had passed and the sky was starting to brighten in the east. As the sun began to rise from the seaside, Liam finally set foot on land again.

A new day had begun.

Liam stared at the rising sun and felt his heart ache with longing for Julie.

The past few days had been filled with too much chaos and danger, and he had almost lost his life.

He let out a sigh and said to himself helplessly, "It's time to go back. Unfortunately, the real culprits behind all of this have yet to be dealt with."

He turned, got in the car, and went directly to the hospital.

Liam made his way to the VIP ward of the hospital on Hoiwa Island.

Immediately he entered the ward, Annie turned her head to check who it was.

As soon as she realized it was him, a weak smile appeared on her face as she said, "Hi, there."

Liam's heart ached as he took in her pale face. He rushed over to her and said softly, "Don't speak yet. Let me check on you first."

After conducting a thorough examination, Liam confirmed that Annie was doing well and just needed rest.

He then shared some dos and don'ts with the old doctor on how to deal

with any accidents that might occur after the operation.

The old doctor assured Liam, "Don't worry, Mr. Hoffman. I'll make sure to complete the task and keep Miss Lindberg safe!"

With the old doctor's skills, he didn't need Liam's guidance, but he still nodded repeatedly, like a primary school student, and took Liam's advice with an open mind.

Liam felt a mix of emotions when he heard his respectful response.

It was weird for Liam to be treated in such a way by someone who was forty years older.

The doctor, being old but wise, purposely left the ward, leaving just Liam and Annie in it.

The air in the quiet room suddenly became a bit romantic.

Breaking the silence, Liam asked Annie, "Why did you risk your life to take the bullet?"

Annie simply smiled. "You're King of the Dark Night Organization, and I'm just a devoted follower. It's my honor to protect you."

Liam's face grew serious as he retorted, "You're not just a follower. From this moment, you're a true friend of mine, Annie! My true friends can't risk their lives for me. Only I have the power to do that for them. And I won't allow it again!" Liam's voice boomed with a commanding authority.

Annie's eyes began to be filled with tears again.

But she put on a brave smile and replied, "Sure, I'll let everyone know that you're my good friend from now on!"

With those words, their relationship was defined.

Though Annie's love for Liam burned so fiercely it seemed to consume her, they could never be together.

Chapter 300 Interrogating Frey

Liam stayed on Hoiwa Island for another three days.

In these three days, he conducted lectures to the doctors in the hospital. But almost every moment, he had been missing Julie.

At this moment, Liam sat on the bed alone. He was talking with Julie on a video chat.

On the other end of the line, Julie sat alone in the garden, chuckling.

"I am much better now. In fact, I can already walk on my own. And the wounds on my face have basically healed. So don't worry about me."

Liam smiled faintly and reminded her, "Even so, you still need to rest more."

Julie chuckled lightly. "Yes, I know. When are you coming back?"

Liam pondered for a moment. Then he said, "In a few days."

Julie didn't ask anything more. She just nodded silently.

She knew that since Liam had left, he must have something important to do.

In her heart, Liam was very important. For her, he was more important than her own life.

She didn't want to be like other women who pestered their men all the time. And she didn't want to be a burden to him.

She didn't know what Liam was doing, but she trusted him unconditionally.

After the video call with Julie, Liam hung up, turned around, and walked into the next room.

In the past few days, he had been staying in the ward next to Annie's to observe her condition conveniently.

Jaxtyn was in the ward, preparing the breakfast on the table with a smile.

When he saw Liam come in, he immediately said respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, these are all the local people's favorite dishes. There are

spams, egg sandwiches, and omelet. Please try them."

Liam nodded. Then he picked up a piece of omelet and took a bite.

And he was surprised that the omelet was really delicious. It tasted a little sweet, and it was soft inside but crispy outside. As soon as he bit it, it melted and dispersed in his mouth.

Eventually, the three of them had an enjoyable breakfast.

While Liam was on the island these past few days, he didn't put on airs, although he had a high position. He treated everyone in the base as his friends, and he had a deep attachment to the people of the Dark Night Organization. So he got along well with all of them.

Although these people were casual to him on the surface, they respected him more in their hearts.

After eating, Jaxtyn looked at Liam and said awkwardly, "Mr. Hoffman, Frey hasn't drunk or eaten anything for three days. He must be very thirsty and hungry now. But he is still stubborn and tight-lipped. He doesn't say anything, so we can't get any information about Ajax from him. If this goes on, I'm afraid Frey won't be able to hold on. He may die any moment."

Liam nodded. Then he turned to Annie on the bed and said in a deep voice, "It's time to see the second gift."

After saying this, he stood up, picked up Annie, and put her in the wheelchair.

Annie clutched the corner of Liam's clothes tightly, and her eyes were full of attachment.

But sadness surged in her heart because his very warm embrace did not belong to her.

In his eyes, she was nothing but a friend. They didn't feel the same for each other at all. Sometimes, Annie wondered if their ending would be different if she had met him earlier.

Unfortunately, she couldn't turn back the clock. And no one could give her an answer.

Liam pushed Annie's wheelchair into the elevator and went straight to the underground morgue of the hospital.

There was a small cubicle in the morgue, which was very secluded and soundproof. It was a temporary place built by the Dark Night Organization to imprison and interrogate Frey.

Jaxtyn unlocked the door with his fingerprint. And when the cubicle door opened, a stinky smell immediately came to their noses.

Liam frowned slightly. He turned to Annie and said, "Shall we have it cleaned first before going in?"

Upon seeing this scene, Annie understood what Liam's second gift was. She shook her head and said firmly, "No need. I'm not a spoiled little girl. Let's go in."

Liam didn't insist. He nodded and pushed Annie into the interrogation room.

In the interrogation room, both Frey's hands and feet were bound by iron chains. His body was full of wounds and bruises. Some had brown scabs, and some had suppurated after being soaked in his urine. 📍

Worse was, his eyes were gone. Only two terrifying dark holes were left, and they looked shocking.

At this moment, he lay on the floor like a corpse. Even when Jaxtyn, Liam, and Annie came in, he didn't make any movements.

Jaxtyn picked up a basin of cold water and poured it on Frey's face.

A splashing sound was heard in the interrogation room.

Frey immediately woke up.

And the first thing he did instead of struggling was to lick the drops of water around his mouth with difficulty.

As if he hadn't drunk enough, he licked the water on the floor like a wild dog.

At this moment, he was just an extremely thirsty and hungry man, instead of a powerful sniper.

Liam looked at Frey condescendingly and said coldly, "What can you say about your situation now? Do you find it interesting?"

Frey trembled all over. He raised his eyeless face, stared at Liam, and said hoarsely, "Liam, I've been waiting for you for three days and nights. Finally, you are willing to see me."

Liam asked indifferently, "Can you tell me your family's secrets and get rid of your misery as soon as possible?"

Frey suddenly burst into laughter after hearing this. Although his laughter was hoarse, it sounded very unbridled and arrogant.

At this moment, he seemed to have returned to being the domineering sniper of the dark team of the Black Spider.

Frey smiled sinisterly and said, "You are the only man who made me lose so thoroughly. So you're the only one qualified to interrogate me."