

## Chapter 727 Leaving In Low Spirits

Liam watched as Demetrius who always pretended to be kind turned into a vicious man before his eyes.

Liam never thought for one second that the title of the heir would be so important to him. Right now, memories about all the clans he had dealt with flooded his mind.

He thought of the Hewitt and the Norris families that he had always despised. Right now, he felt like his family was just as pathetic as these other families.

Liam looked around and found that most of the members of the Hoffman family had flocked to Demetrius, indirectly declaring their side.

Meanwhile, Liam stood with his loyal subordinates, all surrounded by enemies.

Although he was at a disadvantage now, Liam would rather die than let an evil man like his uncle take control of what Sergio had built with his hard work. Even if it meant sacrificing blood ties to honor Sergio's name, Liam was ready to do it.

Having made up his mind, Liam said, "Uncle, I'll ask

one last time. Where is Grandpa and what have you done to him?"

Demetrius rolled his eyes. To him, Liam was no longer a threat. "There's nothing you can do. Now, hurry up and take your people away. I need to discuss business with Rennes."

Liam's eyes blazed with anger. "Since you're so obstinate on going down this ugly road, don't blame me for disregarding family ties. From now on, I break off all relation with you. You are no longer my uncle."

As soon as he finished, Liam lunged forward to attack with his dark dagger in his hand.

At the same time, Rennes ordered his men, "Kill him."

Adelina also ordered the men she came with, "Go on. Whoever kills Liam will receive a handsome reward from the Sandoval family."

Motivated, they all rushed towards Liam and surrounded him. Two different groups against Liam, all of them very good in fighting.

Upon seeing the tight situation, Riel and Liam's other men didn't wait for an order to join him in the fight.

"Fiona, take care of Julie," Riel shouted as he ran into the centre of the battlefield.

Liam was now the focus of Rennes and Adelina. They wanted him gone.

Dozens of highly skilled men besieged Liam. Liam didn't back down. He sent his dark dagger flying, splashing blood as it hurt his enemies. Liam's eyes were blazing with the intent to kill.

Then, Rennes joined in the fight.

Just as Liam took a punch from Rennes, several blades came at him. No matter how strong Liam was, he couldn't withstand the joint attack of so many masters at the same time.

A short while later, Liam had run out of energy and was gradually growing frustrated.

If Liam was already weak, Riel, Aikin and their men were in a worse state. Riel already had several knife wounds that blood gushed out from. He wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer.

Demetrius just stood aside and watched this. All his trusted subordinates in the Hoffman family also just watched without making a move.

In a split second, Demetrius took out his pistol and shot it upward.

Bang!

"Stop!" he shouted.

Everyone stopped at the deafening sound and looked at the one holding the gun.

Demetrius fixed his eyes on Liam and said, "I'll

consider the fact that we are both members of the Hoffman family and let you go this time. So, take your men and go and never step into Invone again."

Liam stared back at him with a deathly glare and murmured, "And if I say no?"

Demetrius tilted his head slightly. "Then you won't leave this place alive."

Liam's blood was hot. He was so angry that he wanted to go on a murder rampage.

But then, he looked at Riel and the others and held himself back.

Had he been alone, he would have fought to his death if necessary. But now, his friends and lover were here, and he refused to put them in a compromising situation. They could all die if he stayed here.

Reluctantly, Liam clenched his fists and said stiffly, "Let's go."

Today, he would let Demetrius take the victory. He was wise enough to know that he couldn't defeat these people today.

Than to bleed for nothing now, it was better to lower his sword.

There would be ample time for him to plan everything out and exact a revenge. Sooner or later, they would pay.