

## Chapter 940 Rejection

In the administration building.

Benedict was in Bowen's office. Seated across from Bowen, Benedict's discontent was evident as he spoke. "Your people have apprehended my people, and he must be released! Moreover, I demand that the police who took him away apologize to him! If I don't receive a satisfactory answer, you'd better brace yourself for the Hoffman family's revenge!"

The emphasis Benedict placed on the word "revenge" carried a palpable threat.

Unfazed, Bowen looked at Benedict wordlessly, frowning in response.

With Liam now backing him, Bowen no longer trembled before Benedict. With his chin raised defiantly, he replied coldly, "The police arrest people based on evidence. Without conclusive evidence, they wouldn't act rashly. And, let's be real. Can you honestly say you haven't bought off Baldwin?"

Benedict's face darkened, and he erupted into curses upon hearing Bowen's retort.

"Good, very good! It seems that you've made up your mind to become the enemy of the Hoffman family!"

Bowen sneered at his threatening declaration.

If it were in the past, Bowen would have been inclined to do Benedict a favor. But now he was resolute and stood firmly on Liam's side.

Besides, Baldwin was caught in this dilemma because he had offended Liam. How could he agree to help him get away with it?

So, with a ruthless glint in his eyes, Bowen responded icily, "The administration building isn't the Hoffman family's backyard. Next time you want to see me, remember to follow the proper procedure!"

With a livid expression, Benedict turned on his heels to exit Bowen's office. He vowed to seek revenge on Bowen in the future!

Just as he was on his way out, he stopped when he saw Julie entering the office.

"Isn't she my loser brother's wife?"

Benedict's eyes narrowed when he noticed a sudden warmth in Bowen's demeanor as he quickly rose from his seat and greeted Julie warmly.

"Miss Fiber, what can I do for you?"

Julie returned his friendly smile and said, "I'm here to go through the formalities for the construction of Pearl."

With a dismissive wave, Bowen answered lightly, "How could I let you come all the way here in person? Secretary, solve her concerns here quickly."

Being aware of Liam's identity, Bowen went out of his way to accommodate Julie, enthusiastic to please her, even extending an invitation for her to sit down and enjoy a cup of coffee while waiting for the necessary formalities to be completed.

However, Benedict viewed the interaction through a different lens.

Despite knowing Julie's identity, Benedict couldn't help but harbor suspicions.

"Why is Bowen so attentive to Julie? Is there something going on between the two of them?" he muttered.

This thought gave Benedict the impression that he had finally connected all the dots!

The pieces fell into place for him. No wonder Liam had had the audacity to act like that in Salem! No wonder Bowen had refrained from helping him!

It turned out that it was all because Liam's wife, Julie, was having an affair with Bowen!

A sly smile curved Benedict's lips. He inwardly relished that he discovered this hidden secret.

With a newfound sense of understanding, he exited

Bowen's office. When he was waiting for the elevator, Benedict suddenly felt a pat on his back. It sent shivers down Benedict's spine.

When he turned, he found all the members of the Hoffman family behind him, led by his father, Gallagher!

The moment Benedict saw Gallagher, his eyes betrayed a trace of fear. In the eyes of others, he was an arrogant and domineering scion of the Hoffman family, but in front of Gallagher, he dared not exhibit any arrogance.

Anxiety etched across his face, Benedict stammered, "Dad, why are you here?"

Gallagher, with a grim expression, replied, "I have something to discuss with Bowen."

As he spoke, Gallagher wondered what his son was doing here.

Gallagher thought of a possible reason, and suspicion clouded his features. His tone grew harsh as he questioned, "Did you know the Dark Gang has been destroyed? Tell me the truth. Does it have anything to do with you?"