

Chapter 714 The End Of The Party

Felix was about to begin the punishment when Adelina stepped forward.

"Mr. Hoffman, certainly, Timothy deserves to die. But it was his own doing. Must the entire Hewitt family pay for his mistake? After all, the Hewitt family has ties to our Sandoval family!"

In reality, the fate of the Hewitt family was of little consequence to Adelina. However, if Sergio decimated the Hewitt family now, their assets would inevitably fall into the Hoffman family's hands.

With the Sandoval family poised to absorb the Hewitt family, Adelina naturally didn't want the Hoffman family to grab it this way!

Yet, it was evident that Adelina underestimated the gravity of the situation.

Sergio's demeanor was far sterner than she'd anticipated. He inquired icily, "Are you aware of the disgrace Timothy has brought upon the Hoffman family? Without exacting retribution on the Hewitt family, how can we maintain our stature?"

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Fixing Adelina with a menacing gaze, Sergio declared, "Miss Sandoval, is your family choosing to align with the Hewitt family? If so, the Hoffman family won't hesitate to wage war against your family!"

Upon hearing this, Adelina, feeling cornered, withdrew silently.

The atmosphere in the hall grew tense. No one dared cross Sergio then.

Felix had disrobed Timothy, brandishing a gleaming blade before him.

"What are you doing? I'm the heir of the Hewitt family!"

In his terror, Timothy's words were jumbled.

Without uttering a word, Felix cut off Timothy's penis.

"Ah! Fuck you!"

Timothy's anguished shout echoed across the hall. Blood streamed from his wound, staining his face a terrifying crimson.

Felix ordered the guards with an icy tone, "Apply medicine to stop the bleeding."

Upon his command, the guards hastily applied medicine to Timothy's gash. His pain was evident, yet he was restrained by several guards, immobilized.

"Liam, you'll meet a gruesome end. I'll haunt you even from the grave!"

Felix responded sharply, "Shut up!"

With that, he gripped Timothy's face firmly, yanked out his tongue, and severed it.

The onlookers shivered in horror.

It was clear the Hoffman family intended to fatally hurt Timothy.

It felt like a nightmare for Timothy. Felix's blade sliced into him repeatedly, but he ensured he remained conscious to feel every ounce of agony.

Timothy deeply regretted his actions.

As the heir of the Hewitt family, he could've led a life of luxury had he stayed in line.

Why had he made such grave mistakes?

Why had he angered those he shouldn't have?

But it was too late for regrets.

After enduring thirty-two successive cuts, Timothy succumbed to his pain.

Once his task was done, Felix rejoined Sergio.

Sergio wasn't in a celebratory mood anymore. Rising, he addressed the guests, "My apologies for the unpleasant display. The banquet ends here."

Eager to depart from the grim scene, guests began their farewells.

But as they started to exit, applause rang out at the entrance.

A group strolled in, their leader remarking, "Mr. Hoffman, you've always had quite the presence!"

The Hoffman family's guards by the door sprang into action, barring the newcomers' path.

Chuckling, the man responded, "We've come to celebrate Mr. Hoffman's birthday. Does the Hoffman family now turn away guests?"

From the depths of the hall, Sergio's voice rang out. "Allow them in."

Satisfied, the man proceeded inside. Liam's brow furrowed, as he recognized him as Rennes.

For a moment, Liam's expression tightened.

While the Duncan family was undeniably an enemy, with his grandfather present, it wasn't his place to intervene.

Rennes surveyed the attendees, then settled his gaze on Sergio on the stage. He grinned. "I'm representing

my brother tonight. He wants to wish his grandpa a life of health and longevity."

A collective gasp filled the hall.

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