

## Chapter 301 The Craziest Person

Liam looked straight at the bloody dark holes that used to be Frey's eyes. He didn't show any fear at all. Instead, he snapped, "Then tell me. Where is Ajax Seymour?"

The corners of Frey's mouth curved into a playful smile. He said madly, "You want to know where he is? Ha-ha! Of course, he left Hoiwa Island and went to sleep with your woman. Actually, I've been holding on for three days and nights because I want to tell you the news in person. Are you surprised?"

Upon hearing this, Jaxtyn immediately shouted angrily, "That's impossible! The people of our organization blocked Hoiwa Island long ago. We have also checked all the surveillance videos of the dock and airport. Even a mosquito can't fly out, let alone a living person. What's more, he is crippled and disfigured. How did he leave this place?"

Frey snorted contemptuously and said disdainfully, "Well, yes, a living person can't leave. But how about corpses?"

Jaxtyn was rendered speechless by these words.

However, Frey didn't mind it. He continued, "I have to say that Ajax is the most cautious and craziest person I've ever met. Actually, he had the chance to leave on the cruise ship, but he didn't do it. Since he left the dungeon, he had been very uneasy. And he expected that you, Liam, would definitely board the cruise ship to kill him. So he hid in a coffin and spent the night with a corpse. Ha-ha!"

Liam was not surprised to hear this.

He said coldly, "So what?"

The smile on Frey's face froze. And the hysterical craziness on his face was replaced by contortion. Obviously, he didn't expect Liam's reaction. He stared at Liam and said in a horrifying voice, "Liam, I regret it. I should have shot you in the head that time. I should have just killed you." ②

Liam said bluntly, "But unfortunately, as a sniper, your biggest

weakness is arrogance."

Frey nodded in agreement and continued, "At first, I heard from them that you were very strong and terrifying. But I didn't believe it. I thought they were only shit-scared and ignorant. It turned out I was the ignorant one. Liam, I must admit that you are indeed a formidable enemy, but I don't think I lose.

Even if I die, I will bite off a piece of your flesh. I want to make you regretful, sad, and indignant. I want you to feel desperate. Ha-ha!"

Liam listened to Frey's words, and a hint of imperceptible madness flashed through his eyes. He sneered, "You lingered on for three days to make sure that Ajax was safely sent out of Hoiwa Island, right?"

Joy was written all over Frey's face. It was as if he had taken revenge. He laughed again and said, "Yes, you're right. The Seymour family has taken him away. And from now on, you will face endless revenge from the Seymour family. Yes, you are smart and powerful. But I am stronger than you. Ha-ha! It's a pity that I'm blind. Otherwise, it must be wonderful to see your shocked and regretful expression at the moment."

Liam also laughed.

Frey didn't expect this again. Liam's laughter gave him a sense of panic. He was stunned for a while.

A bad feeling surged in his heart.

Blue veins stood out on his flushed neck as he roared, "What are you laughing at?"

Liam stopped laughing and looked at Frey solemnly. Then he said disdainfully, "I'm laughing at you for being stupid. Even if Ajax arrived in Salem, so what? Do you think he can scare me? I'm telling you, he will only bring disaster to the Seymour family. You don't know how powerful your enemies are."

Frey retorted with a frown, "Aren't you from the Dark Night Organization? You are just armed forces like our Black Spider. What's more, you are merely avenging yourself this time. In the future, if the Seymour family retaliates, the Dark Night Organization may not help you."

At this moment, Liam was no longer in the mood to listen to Frey's nonsense.

He took out the Desert Eagle Annie gave him when he first came here and handed it to her. Then he said indifferently, "This is my second gift for you."

Annie immediately understood Liam's meaning. He was giving Frey's life to her to avenge herself. So she took the pistol from him.

For a moment, hatred and anger appeared in her eyes, making them look terrifying. It was as if she wanted to tear Frey apart completely.

After all, this man in front of her almost killed the man she liked and respected the most.

How could she not hate Frey? Of course, she would never let him get away.

Annie raised the Desert Eagle and aimed it between Frey's eyebrows.

When Frey heard the sounds, he looked very anxious.

He said nervously, "Liam, you haven't told me yet. Who on earth do you rely on? I didn't lose, and I won't lose. You must be lying to me, right?"

Frey kept roaring, exhausting all his strength.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

It was the sound of a gunshot.

Frey's roar dissipated in the air.

The entire morgue returned to silence.

## Chapter 302 The Third Gift

Jaxtyn swiftly tidied up the mess, packed up the lifeless body of Frey and arranged for its direct incineration at the crematory.

Liam pushed Annie alone and strolled around the park outside the hospital.

The radiant sunshine instantly banished the chill that lingered from the morgue.

Clutching her clothes tightly, Annie inquired, "Are you leaving?"

After a brief pause, Liam nodded. "I've been away from home for far too long. It's about time I return."

Annie's gaze dropped instantly and her eyes brimmed with sorrow.

Both of them remained in silence, neither uttering a word.

After a prolonged silence, Annie patted her face and raised her head.

In that moment, the sorrow on her face transformed into a radiant smile.

Casting a playful glance at Liam, she quipped, "You know, you've been haunting my ward, checking up on me every single day. It has become quite bothersome. So, leaving might just be a good thing!"

Once she finished, the tension in the air immediately dissipated.

Both of them locked eyes and erupted into laughter, like mischievous children stumbling upon something captivating.

As evening fell, Liam prepared to deliver a lecture.

Approaching the multimedia conference room door, he slowed his pace and furrowed his brow.

In the past, this room would have been bustling with activity and brightly illuminated.

But now, it stood in complete darkness, devoid of any signs of life.

Perplexed, Liam voiced his confusion. "What's going on?"

However, as soon as he finished his question, a series of sounds emanated from within the meeting room.

With a nervous expression, Liam leaned forward and cautiously opened

the door.

To his astonishment, a huge light board greeted his eyes!

In the midst of darkness, the glowing words appeared on the board, lighting up from left to right.

"Today marks our third day together with Mr. Hoffman. We've gained invaluable experiences during this time. Mr. Hoffman, please grace us with your presence often in the days to come. Farewell!"

The boards bearing the word 'Farewell' ignited one by one, resembling flickering candles in the night.

Liam's body relaxed, and his eyes grew slightly teary. He felt a touch of emotion.

Even at their advanced age, this group of people were so thoughtful.

Wearing a gentle smile, Liam was about to switch on the lights when Jaxtyn's voice rang out from the crowd. "Wait, don't turn on the lights yet. I haven't lit the candles!"

Annie, slightly irritated, scolded, "You're so clumsy. Hurry up and bring out the cake!"

Jaxtyn nodded hurriedly and wheeled out the cake trolley.

The scene where Liam looked up at the burning cruise ship in the distance was painted on the cake. It was adorned with twenty-eight flickering candles.

Suddenly, a chorus of voices erupted, belting out the words, "Happy birthday to you!"

Then, the entire group launched into a joyful rendition of a birthday song.

Liam found himself torn between tears and laughter. He raised his hand and declared, "But it's not my birthday yet."

Emerging from the crowd, the old doctor stepped forward with a smile, remarking, "We might not be by your side on your actual birthday, Mr. Hoffman. Tonight, we'll celebrate it in advance!"

The old director standing nearby joined in the laughter and added, "Indeed, Mr. Hoffman, we've not been involved in your birthday in the past twenty-eight years. Let's make up for lost time tonight! Everyone,

let's say 'happy birthday' twenty-eight times!"

With that, the entire crowd joyfully chanted the phrase a grand total of twenty-eight times!

In an instant, the once quiet meeting room transformed into a bustling hub of noise and liveliness, touching the hearts of all present.

Even Liam, a tough man, couldn't help but feel a gentle touch of emotion. His eyes grew moist in the face of such a spectacle.

His heart overflowed with warmth and tenderness!

In just a matter of days, he had found a genuine circle of friends, forming bonds that felt real and lasting.

"Thank you." Liam's voice was tinged with emotion as he sincerely expressed his gratitude.

Holding a knife, Jaxtyn called out, "Birthday boy, come on over and slice the cake!"

Caught between laughter and tears, Liam momentarily hesitated, unsure of how to react.

He eventually took the knife in his hand, skillfully divided the grand cake into individual portions, and ensured everyone received their share.

Leaning in close, Jaxtyn whispered in Liam's ear, "Annie was the mastermind behind all of this. I've never seen her take such an interest in any man before."

He winked mischievously at Liam, implying that he should seize the chance.

Wearing a subtle smile, Liam turned around and made his way towards Annie. He extended the sliced cake to her and said softly, "Even though our time together has been brief, I'm truly grateful to you. Thank you for everything you've done for me, and I'll never forget you."

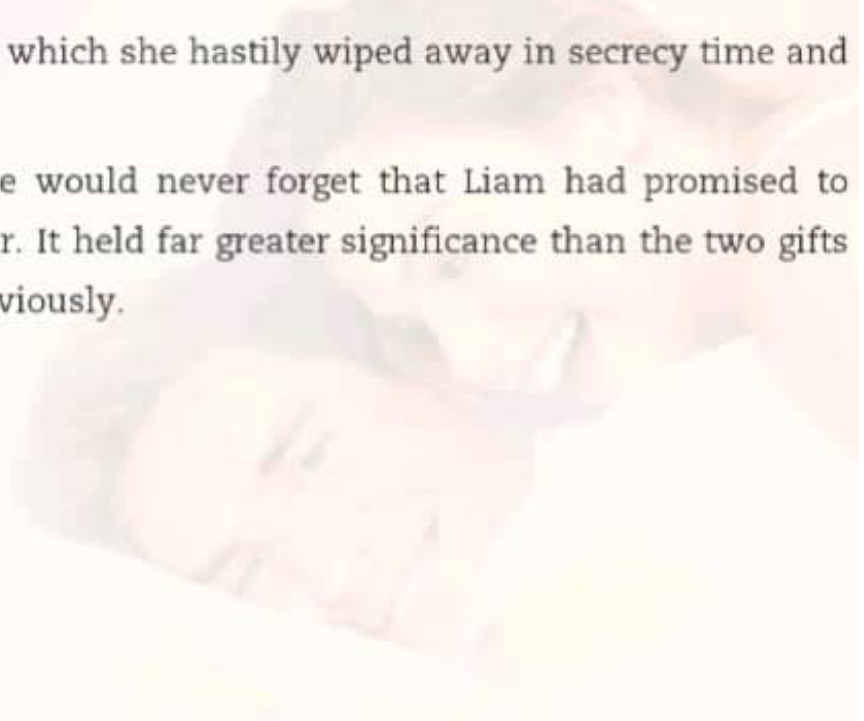
As Annie heard his words, her eyes welled up with tears once more. Playfully, she raised her tiny fist and waved it, feigning a threat. "If you dare to forget about me, I'll have to teach you a good lesson!"

The onlookers simply believed that the two were reluctant to part ways, so they exchanged smiles. The atmosphere remained lively.

Amidst the crowd, Annie was the only one who lowered her head. Tears

brimmed in her eyes which she hastily wiped away in secrecy time and again.

In Annie's heart, she would never forget that Liam had promised to always remember her. It held far greater significance than the two gifts he had given her previously.



## Chapter 303 Rowan Seymour

The next day in the morning, Annie and Jaxtyn were at the airport of Hoiwa Island.

Jaxtyn pushed Annie's wheelchair and looked at the plane flying away in the sky.

When Jaxtyn saw Annie's depressed expression, he couldn't help sighing and comforting her, "Judging from Mr. Hoffman's strength, he must be in the third rank of the organization, right? Don't you think he is much too good for you?"

Of course, Annie understood what Jaxtyn meant.

But she was not the kind of person who gave up just like that.

She looked up at the plane, which was getting further and further away. She clenched her fists tightly, and became more determined.

Annie swore to herself she would do her best to catch up with Liam. She must become his most capable assistant.

After she fully recovered, she would accept the promotion quest.

As long as she completed the quest, she would be promoted to the second rank. If this happened, she could be stationed wherever she liked and take up a post at will.

Jaxtyn watched Annie's expression for a while, feeling a pang of sadness in his heart.

Fortunately, he stood behind her. He was able to hide all the affection in his eyes.

Actually, he could only dare to look at her like this when she couldn't see it.

It was just a pity that Annie never had feelings for him.

In Salem, there were more than ten heavy trucks outside Furi Hospital. They were like tall walls surrounding the gate of the hospital.

At the front was a black Rolls-Royce.

Suddenly, the doors of the trucks opened.



Then a group of brawny men rushed out one after another.

"Get out of our way!"

"If you don't want to die, get out of the hospital."

They broke into the hospital, cursing. It was as if they didn't see the obstruction of the Axe Security.

As they rushed in, these burly men kept pushing away the doctors and patients getting in their way. They were extremely arrogant and domineering.

They turned all the wards upside down one after another, and everybody was harassed. As a result, the entire Furi Hospital was busted up.

Inside the Rolls-Royce, a man in a suit and leather shoes sat in the back seat.

Around his right wrist was a green Rolex Submariner watch. The corners of his eyes were slender, making him look like a viper.

He held a photo in his hand. He looked down and stared at it with malicious eyes.

In the photo was a family of three. They were the members of the Fiber family.

The man took out a pair of scissors and slowly cut out Julie's figure.

He looked at the beautiful face of the woman in the photo with greed in his eyes. Then he stuck out his slender tongue and licked it a few times.

The man suddenly laughed and said obscenely, "No wonder that loser Ajax likes you so much. It turns out you are so beautiful that even every part of my body is being seduced. I am dying to rape you."

The head of the Seymour family had three grandsons. The eldest was Ajax, the second was Raul, and the youngest was Rowan, who was the one sitting inside the Rolls-Royce now.

Since Ajax was the eldest, everyone knew that he was raised as the heir of the Seymour family. And the second grandson Raul was the most frightening madman raised by the Seymour family.

But the people in Salem didn't know that the youngest Rowan was the most patient poisonous viper in the Seymour family.

Once he launched an attack, it would be fatal.

Raul was defeated by Liam, and Ajax was seriously injured and disfigured.

So it was time for Rowan to show up.

As long as he could get rid of Liam, he would be favored by everyone in the family, and he could gain their full support.

And in the end, he would be the only heir.

At this moment, a group of strong men rushed out of the hospital.

Rowan rolled down the car window. The leader of the strong men stood in front of the window. His eyes flickered before he said, "Mr. Seymour, we can't find her."

Viciousness flashed in Rowan's eyes. He sneered, "Mobilize all the resources of the Seymour family. Offer a one-hundred-million-dollar reward to those who can tell us the whereabouts of this woman. Also, contact the Riley family and the Evans family. Tell them the time has come. It's either they pay money or send people."

In the past few years, Rowan had kept a low profile. But he built a deep relationship with the core members of the other influential clans in secret.

Moreover, they had a common enemy, and it was Liam.

Tonight, the news about the astonishing bounty spread to all the underground forces in Salem, causing a huge sensation.

The target was Julie, and the bounty was one hundred million dollars.

Who would not be interested? In fact, such an enormous bounty was destined to make many people unable to sleep.

Of course, this news was also sent to Klaus. He didn't waste any time before telling Liam, who had just gotten off the plane.

When Liam saw the message on his phone, a murderous look flashed in his eyes.

He sneered and snapped, "The three major families? I'll destroy one of them first, then."

## Chapter 304 The Birthday Party

Klaus also sent Liam an address.

It was where Julie hid now.

Liam was in the car at the moment. When he thought of the information he had received from Klaus, he couldn't help feeling relieved. He murmured to himself, "Fortunately, I transferred them in advance. I can't be too careful when dealing with these animals."

Following the message provided by Klaus, he drove to a remote manor. Since the place was secluded, there were only a few people there. And now that it was under Klaus' full control, even the network was cut off. It was no doubt a suitable place for Julie to hide.

At the same time, moving Julie to a quieter place was also good for her to rest and recuperate. It could be said that what Klaus did made him kill two birds with one stone.

At this moment, Julie was in the greenhouse of the manor, sitting in a wheelchair and taking pictures of butterflies.

When she was still a CEO, she had never been as idle as right now. Now that she had a lot of free time, she could finally sharpen up her rusty photography skills again.

As soon as she aimed her camera at the butterfly at the door, a man's figure entered the lens.

Liam stood at the door, dressed in simple casual clothes. As the warm sunshine sprinkled on his face, he looked more handsome. He was as handsome as he was in her dreams.

Tears welled up in Julie's eyes, and her heart jumped for joy like a deer dancing in the forest, difficult to control.

She smiled and pushed her wheelchair towards Liam at the door.

Liam was about to walk up to Julie when she suddenly said, "Wait! Don't move."

As soon as she said this, his foot froze in the air, and his eyes became vigilant.

At this moment, Julie picked up her camera and focused the lens on the top of Liam's head, then pressed the shutter release.

It was only then that Liam felt relieved. He couldn't help chuckling.

Julie smiled proudly, pushed the wheelchair to Liam's side, and handed him the camera. She said, "Look! It's gorgeous, isn't it?"

Liam leaned over and looked at the screen of the camera, only to see two blue butterflies landing on his hair.

The background of the photo were green trees and houses with smoke curling up from the chimneys.

It was like a beautiful painting of the countryside inside the camera, full of vitality.

Since Liam was also looking at the photo, their heads leaned together. And a romantic atmosphere immediately filled the greenhouse.

Liam coughed lightly and said gently, "You still need to rest. Don't stay out for too long."

However, as soon as he said this, he felt a soft touch on his left cheek, which was a little wet.

He turned his head only to see Julie propping up herself. Her eyes were full of affection when she kissed him gently on the cheek.

Liam had been missing her terribly. So after being kissed by her, he could no longer hold back. He kissed her on the lips hard.

Their lips only parted when they both felt out of breath.

Julie tugged at the corner of Liam's clothes. With a flushed face, she said shyly, "Won't you leave me this time?"

"No," Liam said, shaking his head.

He stayed with Julie in the greenhouse a little longer before watching her leave.

Klaus had been waiting for a long time outside.

Liam's gentle face suddenly became indifferent. And coldness constantly surged out of his eyes.

At this moment, he seemed a different person. He was no longer the gentle and soft man in front of Julie just now.

He was only gentle in front of Julie. But in front of others, he acted as a

noble and dignified superior.

Liam looked at the butterflies in the distance and asked coldly, "How is your search for Ajax?"

Klaus swallowed his saliva hard and didn't dare to speak for a while.

He felt that the Liam in front of him now was totally different from the Liam he met before.

The Liam standing in front of him now was even more frightening.

Klaus suppressed the nervousness in his heart and said in a trembling voice, "We still don't know his whereabouts."

As soon as he said this, he instantly sensed the cold killing intent approaching.

He felt like he was in an ice cellar. It was so cold that he could hardly breathe.

Klaus quickly knelt on one knee and said in horror, "Mr. Hoffman, I've already sent all the people out. Everyone in the Seymour family is being monitored. We'll definitely get the news as soon as possible."

Liam said with an impassive countenance, "It's okay if he doesn't come out. After I destroy the Seymour family, he will have no one to rely on. He will be doomed soon."

Upon hearing this, Klaus immediately stood up and handed over the Seymour family's information to Liam. He said with righteous indignation, "Ajax's grandfather will celebrate his seventieth birthday three days from now. And at the party, he is going to announce the next head of the Seymour family. Humph! The members of the Seymour family are still in the mood to hold a birthday party. How stupid they are!"

Liam smiled disdainfully and said coldly, "I accidentally helped the Seymour family a lot this time. Now that only one of the three young members of the Seymour family can move freely, that person will naturally become the head of the Seymour family."

Although Liam spoke casually, he did not suppress the cold killing intent in his body at all.

So Klaus, standing next to him, was as nervous as a rabbit waiting to be

torn into pieces by a tiger. He trembled all over and didn't dare to raise his head.

After talking with Klaus, Liam returned to the gentle and sunny young man. Then he went straight to Julie.

For three days, Liam and Julie enjoyed the peaceful moment in the villa. Then the birthday of Ajax's grandfather came.

Liam was wearing a dark blue suit, straight and neat. It gave him a sense of indescribable dignity.

He put on a golden mask to cover his entire face.

For a moment, Liam transformed into a young man from the upper class, mysterious and noble.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom had already been parked outside the manor, waiting for him.

Liam got in the back seat while Jaxtyn was in the driver's seat.

Since Liam would be dealing with the Seymour family, he specially arranged for Jaxtyn to be here.

After all, his identity tonight was King of the Dark Night Organization.

Liam looked at himself in the rearview mirror and asked indifferently, "Are the gifts ready?"

Jaxtyn grinned hideously and said, "Mr. Hoffman, don't worry. I have prepared enough gifts for each animal of the Seymour family."

## Chapter 305 Three Coffins

Tonight, the Royal Hotel was unusually grand and lively. Different kinds of luxury cars were parked outside.

Everyone in the hotel now was invited guests because the Seymour family booked the entire Royal Hotel for Michael Seymour's birthday party.

At this moment, everyone was in the biggest banquet hall of the hotel. Michael sat on the central seat with a calm expression.

His children and grandchildren surrounded him, flattering and complimenting him. They also offered generous gifts to him.

"Grandpa, I know you like antiques the most. This beaded bracelet is worth three million dollars. It's my birthday gift for you."

"Grandpa, this is the pearl bracelet I've worked hard to get. It can prolong one's life, so if you wear it, you can have a longer life. It's worth six million dollars."

"Dad, this eaglewood ornament is worth thirty million dollars. It preserves health, and it's a collectible item."

Michael looked at all kinds of expensive gifts in front of him. His expression didn't change much.

Being the head of the Seymour family for many years, he had already seen too many good things.

At this moment, Rowan walked up to Michael and opened the long box in his hand. Then he said proudly, "Grandpa, this is Salvator Mundi, one of Leonardo da Vinci's paintings. This is worth one hundred million dollars."

As soon as he said this, everyone's eyes widened in shock.

The painting must be an authentic work of Leonardo da Vinci. After all, Rowan wouldn't embarrass Michael on his birthday by giving a fake gift. On the surface, this piece of artwork was worth one hundred million dollars. But in reality, it was not something that could be obtained with money.

Suddenly, Michael's calm expression changed, and he burst into laughter.

He took the box like a greedy lecher and stroked it carefully with eyes full of greed. He said, "Good, good, good!" He looked at Rowan and said, "Rowan, you really deserve to be my grandson."

By this time, it was obvious that Michael's attitude towards Rowan was different from his attitude towards others.

Except for the jealousy in the eyes of the children and grandchildren of the Seymour family, the rest of the people complimented Rowan.

"No wonder he is Mr. Seymour's grandson. Sure enough, he is capable."

"It's not only because he is capable. It's what we call filial piety."

"If my grandson can give me a painting like this, I will immediately give all my properties to him."

Rowan played with the green Rolex Submariner watch around his wrist while listening to the people's flattery. He felt extremely proud.

At this moment, the butler at the side approached Michael and whispered in his ear with a smile, "Mr. Seymour, your children and grandchildren have finished giving their gifts. It's time for the guests to give their presents."

Michael nodded. He stared at the painting for a while before he reluctantly put it away.

He turned to Rowan and ordered, "My dear grandson, sit next to me and keep this painting well. I will appreciate it more tonight."

Rowan smiled complacently. He sat next to Michael, almost sure in his heart that he would be the heir.

However, he still politely said, "Grandpa, as much as I want to accompany you, I have invited a big shot from the army to attend your birthday party. I have to greet him in person."

"Oh, really?" Michael's eyes lit up at once. He smiled and said, "That's good. Indeed, you deserve to be my grandson. You can even invite someone from the army to my birthday. You are really capable. Go ahead."

After getting Michael's permission, Rowan held his head high and



glanced at the other members of the Seymour family. He smiled playfully, turned around, and left.

The children and grandchildren of the Seymour family looked at him. They were angry in their hearts, but they didn't dare to say anything.

Immediately afterward, the guests in the hall presented their generous gifts to Michael.

The Seymour family was one of the richest families in Salem, and they ran a chain of bars.

But this business was only their front. Secretly, they were involved in casinos and organ trading. They also had businesses with the police, the army, and the underworld. Therefore, the Seymour family had a high status in Salem.

So it was not surprising that the guests at this birthday party were either gang leaders or company CEOs.

Each of them had assets worth at least several billions of dollars.

After all, Salem was very big. If even the businessmen with assets only worth hundreds of millions were allowed to attend this party, the banquet hall might not be enough to accommodate all the guests.

Rowan deliberately arranged for the Evans family and Riley family to be the last to present their gifts. At this time, it was finally their turn.

"On behalf of the Riley family of Salem, we are giving you this antique knife worth ten million dollars. We are willing to get along well with the Seymour family and Mr. Rowan Seymour forever."

"On behalf of the Evans family of Salem, we are giving you a set of Egyptian turquoise jewelry worth ten million dollars too. And we are also willing to get along well with the Seymour family and Mr. Rowan Seymour forever."

For a moment, the two gifts worth ten million dollars showed the strength of the two noble families. Naturally, they won the praise of the present guests.

"Oh, my God! They really deserve to be one of the top ten families in Salem. They even provided a generous gift worth ten million dollars."

"Didn't you hear them? They are friends with Rowan. Rowan is really

something."

"Among Mr. Seymour's three grandsons, only Rowan is the real man."

At this moment, someone suddenly cried from the door, "Mr. Seymour, King of the Dark Night Organization is here to present these three coffins as gifts to the Seymour family on behalf of the organization."

In an instant, there was dead silence in the hall.

These inappropriate words resounded through the entire banquet hall and rang out in everyone's ears.

And under everyone's scared eyes, the three spruce coffins broke the door open.

It created a loud noise.

These three coffins inexplicably appeared in the banquet hall. They fell from the air, smashing and overturning the tables and chairs. Everything was a mess.

The butler at the side was the first to react.

He stepped forward and shouted angrily, "Whoever dares to make trouble at the birthday party of our Seymour family must be courting death."

Outside the door, another loud voice sounded, "Make trouble? Who is courting death? I didn't expect that even a stooge of the Seymour family would be so arrogant."

As soon as he said this, the masked Liam slowly stepped into the hall.

## Chapter 306 Cassian Bernard

The guests in attendance were a bit spooked.

Considering that it was Michael's birthday, anyone who dared to stir up trouble in the Seymour family and even sent three coffins must be some sort of powerful person.

However, their fear dissipated when they realized that only Liam had shown up, accompanied by Jaxtyn!

In an instant, the fear in everyone's hearts gave way to unbridled anger! "You scoundrel! How dare you cause trouble for the Seymour family! You're asking for death!" one guest exclaimed.

"And who do you think you are, sending those coffins to the Seymour family?! I'll make sure your whole family pays!" another threatened.

No one had anticipated such a golden opportunity to please the Seymour family would arise this way!

Every single guest present seized the chance with fervor, shouting out their own names and brandishing their influence to intimidate Liam.

Observing Liam standing at the door, the middle-aged butler assumed he was scared. ①

He lifted his head, casting a scornful and fierce gaze upon Liam and Jaxtyn, obviously filled with contempt.

The butler curled his lips in a sneer and spoke with utmost disdain. "A couple of mutts like you dare to disrupt my master's birthday? Rot in hell!"

With those words, he shifted his cold gaze away from Liam and Jaxtyn to address another man. "Crocodile, someone's causing trouble in your territory. What do you think we should do?"

Ever since Axe Security's guards were kicked out of the Royal Hotel, the Crocodile Gang, the second largest gang in Salem, took charge of security here.

Today, it was Michael's birthday party, and the gang's leader, Cassian Bernard, was among the attendees.

A towering figure, easily reaching two meters in height, emerged slowly from the crowd.

Clad in a dark green suit, Cassian possessed an air of a primordial alligator with his icy gaze.

Crocodile was a moniker bestowed upon him due to his many years of battle in the society.

Just like his nickname, he would set his sights on prey and never let go until it met its demise.

Cassian puffed on his cigar, exuding the demeanor befitting a gang leader. He said respectfully, "Fear not, Mr. Seymour. Leave this trifling matter to me. I guarantee your satisfaction."

With a wave of his hand, a swarm of burly men in black suits, who had been stationed at the hall's corners, surged forward.

The crew assembled by the Crocodile Gang were a bunch of ruthless thugs, far more ferocious and violent than the members of the Axe Gang. Unlike the Axe Gang, who had managed to reform and change their ways, the Crocodile Gang still reveled in their bloodthirsty brawls.

Before Cassian even gave the command, these men disregarded the presence of the high-profile guests and swiftly shed their formal attire. From their belts, they brandished menacing machetes.

The middle-aged butler scowled, his discontent evident. "This is supposed to be a birthday party! It's completely inappropriate to start a brawl here! Drag them out, strip their skin, drain them of every last drop of blood, and rip their hearts out. Chop the rest of their bodies into pieces and feed them to the dogs!"

Cassian glared at Liam and unleashed a string of curses. "You damn bastard, who gave you the audacity to provoke the Seymour family? Today, I, Crocodile, will personally peel the skin off your body!"

Onlookers glanced at the foolish-looking Liam standing by the door, paying little heed to Cassian. They sneered without hesitation.

"I recall that Mr. Bernard used to be a chef, and he possesses an impressive knife skills."

"You're right. I've heard that Mr. Bernard once flayed his enemy alive,

causing them excruciating pain until their eventual demise!"

"If these two fools end up in Mr. Bernard's clutches, they'll suffer a fate far worse than a swift death!"

Cassian's satisfaction grew as he basked in the admiration of others.

His smile twisted into a more sinister expression, and with a snap, he declared, "Once I remove that mask of yours, I'll pluck out your eyes and toss them to the hungry crocodiles in the swimming pool of my villa!"

Having spoken those chilling words, Cassian snatched a deboning knife from one of his subordinates and strode purposefully toward Liam.

Lifting the gleaming blade, he aimed for one of Liam's eyes, intending to strike it mercilessly.

Fear washed over the guests, causing many of them to shield their eyes with trembling hands.

Vivid images of Liam meeting a gruesome demise flooded their minds.

Yet, in the next instant, a deafening explosion reverberated through the air.

As they cautiously opened their eyes, they found themselves gaping in disbelief, utterly at a loss for words.

## Chapter 307 Michael Seymour

The sight before them was nothing short of shocking, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

Cassian, the fierce fighter, spun around like a whirlwind.

As he spun, dizziness overcame him, causing him to lose his balance and crash heavily onto the floor.

Concerned, the men of the Crocodile Gang rushed forward, attempting to assist their boss.

However, Cassian's immense strength combined with his feeble legs resulted in him toppling directly onto his subordinates.

Suddenly, chaos ensued as tables and chairs were overturned, and people were sent sprawling.

The overwhelming dizziness persisted with Cassian. It was accompanied by a sticky sensation in his mouth and a queasy stomach that stirred intense disgust within him.

Unable to contain it any longer, he vomited forcefully.

The vomit contained a horrifying mixture of blood and several dislodged teeth, all of which fell to the floor.

In this moment, the right side of Cassian's face sagged, his cheekbone was swollen, and blood continued to trickle from the corner of his mouth, a stark contrast to his formerly arrogant and domineering demeanor.

Liam's forceful slap had instantly shattered half of Cassian's teeth, leaving him in excruciating pain.

He grimaced and bellowed, "What the hell are you waiting for? Kill this bastard!"

Finally, his subordinates snapped back to their senses.

Despite Liam's ruthless attack, they remained unfazed, bolstered by their higher numbers.

"Kill him!"

Everyone brandished their weapons and directed their fury towards Liam.

Standing beside him, Jaxtyn sneered, looking down on their opponents. They were far from worthy adversaries for the likes of King.

Taking a step forward, Jaxtyn retrieved three steel rods connected with iron chains from his waist.

With a swift motion, the three steel rods assembled seamlessly, transforming into a long, menacing black stick.

"Come on!" Jaxtyn bellowed, charging fearlessly toward the Crocodile Gang's men, prepared to face them single-handedly.

He swung the sleek black stick, wielding it like a tempest. No one dare approach him!

Within a mere moment, the rowdy ruffians from the Crocodile Gang, accustomed to brawling and bloodshed, found themselves sprawled on the floor, defeated!

They lay writhing on the floor like a swarm of maggots and their agonized screams reverberated through the grand hall!

In that instant, the entire hall fell into a hushed silence. Their prior arrogance dissipated into thin air.

Witnessing all his men felled by just one man, and with his teeth shattered, Cassian couldn't help but feel a profound sense of shame.

If they departed from this humiliation today, who would ever consider joining forces with the despondent Crocodile Gang?

Salem would no longer be a place for Cassian to stay.

Cassian glared resentfully at Liam, then turned his gaze towards the middle-aged butler and snapped, "Today, the blame lies with me. Regrettably, you all have to bear witness to bloodshed on this auspicious occasion. Please accept my sincerest apologies!"

Though Cassian's voice sounded muffled due to his swollen face, every person in proximity heard his words loud and clear.

Were they about to resort to firearms!?

The middle-aged butler hesitated, reluctant to make a weighty decision. His gaze shifted towards Michael.

In that moment, Michael remained stoic, his expression unchanged, akin to an all-powerful emperor, exuding an air of superiority as he

disdainfully observed the world around him.

His icy eyes burned with intensity as he fixed his gaze upon Cassian and nodded coldly.

With the confirmation he desired, Cassian's grin twisted into a grotesque look. He took the phone, dialed a number, and bellowed into it, "Round up all the gunmen and bring them to the banquet hall! It's time to take out these kids!"

"Yes, sir!" echoed a thunderous response from the other end of the line.

Cassian locked eyes with Liam, a contemptuous sneer etched across his face. "So, you consider yourself a skilled fighter? Well, guess what? Times have changed, my friend. The gun is the ultimate weapon now!"

His words only solidified what everyone had been thinking.

The guests turned towards Liam with cold, disdainful stares.

It was as if they were already envisioning his lifeless body lying before them.

In no time, a swarm of suited men inundated the scene, their holstered pistols glistening coldly in the ambient light.

Under the mask, Liam's eyes absorbed every detail.

He scanned the area and immediately discerned the presence of at least fifteen gunmen!

But he was far from being intimidated. Instead, a smug grin emerged at the corners of his lips.

By going into the banquet hall today with just one man, he had already braced himself for this very moment!

No longer would he fall victim to an ambush like the one on the beach of Hoiwa Island!

Before Liam could utter a word, the gunmen closed in on him and his man. Each of them deftly raised the hems of their suits and brought out their pistols from their holsters.

In an instant, more than a dozen black muzzles, radiating an icy and merciless killing intent, were trained directly at Liam!

Cassian's sense of humiliation immediately vanished from his heart!

Although his expression remained stern, the smug satisfaction on his



face couldn't be concealed.

Cassian locked eyes with Liam and let out a fierce laugh, "You scoundrel, go meet your end outside. I won't allow your blood to stain the floor here!"

Hearing this, Jaxtyn sneered and fired back, "Ha ha, what makes you think a puny shrimp like you can give us orders?"

Cassian's face contorted instantly. He waved his hand in preparation to command his men to open fire!

But then, a sudden interruption came from the middle-aged butler behind him.

"Hold on! My master has something to say!"

## Chapter 308 Be Slaves Forever

The shout reverberated through the hall, leaving everyone in a state of shock. All eyes turned towards Michael, curious about what was unfolding before them.

Anticipation filled the air as they braced themselves for the possibility of witnessing Liam's immediate demise. What was happening now? The tension was palpable.

At the central seat in the hall, the old man, who had been looking like a sleeping emperor suddenly snapped his eyes open.

In that moment, a regal aura emanated from him. He exuded a sense of superiority.

A hushed silence fell upon the guests as they instinctively ceased their conversations.

Michael's gaze turned cold and dignified as he said, "Young man, so you claim to be from the Dark Night Organization and call yourself King? But what do these names signify? In my seventy years of life, I've never come across them. Furthermore, why have you chosen my birthday celebration as the stage for your disruptive act? Care to shed some light on these mysteries?"

Cassian, who had been wanting an opportunity to impress the prestigious Seymour family, seized the moment and chimed in, "Answer him now!"

Liam responded with a faint smile, evading a direct answer. Instead, he shifted his gaze to Jaxtyn and said, "Why don't you enlighten him?"

Jaxtyn, standing beside Liam, swiftly pulled out his phone and smirked. "Well, you old bastard, if you really want to know why we crashed your precious birthday party, I'll read it loud and clear!"

With a voice that echoed throughout the extravagant hall, he bellowed into his phone, "The Seymour family has been involved in the despicable trade of human organs. They are responsible for the deaths of over a thousand innocent souls..."

All the damning information had been acquired from Chet, back on Hoiwa Island.

In one fell swoop, Jaxtyn publicly unveiled all the evidence exposing the heinous crimes committed by the Seymour family!

The people in the banquet hall held their breath, their eyes widening in disbelief, as they listened intently to Jaxtyn's revelations.

During this tense moment, Liam's gaze turned icy as he meticulously observed the reactions of the crowd.

Then, his eyes locked onto Michael.

A sneer played upon Liam's lips as he taunted, "The Seymour family is so heartless that they deserve to be hunted down by anyone with a shred of decency! We're not here for anything else but to wipe out you filth!"

Instantly, the audience erupted into an uproar, and the guests whispered amongst themselves, "What? The Seymour family was involved in human trafficking?"

"Did you hear that? Their establishments are also engaged in illegal prostitution, forcing women into such demeaning acts!"

"Little wonder those folks are swimming in riches. Seems like none of those top ten clans are clean!"

With their family's dark secrets laid bare for all to see, Michael could no longer maintain his composure.

His forehead pulsated with visible veins, and a seething rage burned in his eyes. He bellowed in anger, "How dare you, you insolent brat! Spewing nonsense and slandering the esteemed Seymour family?!"

Meanwhile, the middle-aged butler was filled with panic as their family's secrets were gradually exposed.

After all, he was the one who managed most of the family's clandestine affairs.

Michael's furious outburst jolted the butler back to reality.

His panic transformed into a fierce resolve as he let out a thunderous roar, "Causing chaos at the birthday celebration and spreading baseless rumors! Tell me, which rival clan do you bastards represent? You're

aiming to tarnish the impeccable reputation of the Seymour family?"

At the mention of this, an immediate silence fell upon the gathering.

After all, they were attending the grand birthday party hosted by the prestigious Seymour family. Regardless of the truth behind the accusations, it was a topic too sensitive to be discussed openly.

In an instant, driven by a desperate urge to rectify their recent missteps, everyone swiftly rallied behind the Seymour family, unleashing a torrent of curses.

"Who the hell does this bastard think he is? He is just twisting the truth and spreading baseless rumors!"

"Yes. Can you believe he actually calls himself 'King of the Dark Night Organization'? How childish can one get?"

"Apologize to Mr. Michael Seymour on your knees, or you'll regret it!"

Liam helplessly shook his head at the crowd's insults as a sardonic smile played on his lips. "A bunch of hypocritical imbeciles. The truth is staring you in the face, yet you choose to conveniently turn a blind eye. It's utterly ludicrous!"

Enraged, these individuals, accustomed to being adored by others, widened their eyes and retorted in a hostile tone.

"You little brat, tell us who's pulling the strings behind all this!"

"Do you honestly think we'll let you get away with it? Remove that mask, and we'll ensure you're completely ostracized!"

"Your descendants will forever be slaves! Reduced to a life of prostitution and begging, just to survive!"

"Enough!" The outburst came from the middle-aged butler, who silenced them all.

Only then did the guests realize the inappropriateness of their actions and instantly fell silent.

After all, it was the birthday celebration of a notable person in the Seymour family. How could they allow such chaos to unfold?

The middle-aged butler fought to suppress his rage. He bowed his head as he addressed Michael with deference. "Master, what shall be our next course of action?"

A surge of icy, murderous intent flared in Michael's eyes, only to be swiftly quelled.

Regardless of the outcome, the Seymour family had already suffered a great humiliation!

Weariness etched across his face, Michael rose to his feet, resting on his crutch, and let out a weary sigh. "Don't let them die just yet."

Understanding his intention instantly, the middle-aged butler nodded.

His master intended to extract information from them, to uncover how the secrets of the Seymour family had been leaked!

Taking confident strides forward, he held Michael's arm and commanded Cassian, "Render those two men limbless and drag them away. Make them tell you who is orchestrating this smear campaign against the Seymour family!"

"Yes, sir!" Cassian, a shrewd and cunning man, flashed a sinister grin at his subordinates. "Aim for their limbs. Let not a single shot miss its mark!"

After he said that, his gaze shifted towards Liam with a disdainful sneer. "Don't even think about making any sudden moves out of fear. If I kill you, I'll be the one to bear Mr. Michael Seymour's wrath!"

Yet, as soon as those words left his lips, instead of succumbing to fear, Liam burst into laughter!

His laughter boomed through the grand hall, echoing like a mighty bell. Just when everyone believed Liam had lost his mind, he suddenly said, "Michael, you scum! Do you honestly believe that every person is a pawn at your disposal, serving the whims of the illustrious Seymour family?"

The utterance of the word 'scum' sent shockwaves across the faces of everyone present!

## Chapter 309 A New Son

Michael shook off the butler's hand with a cold face. He was angry now. He shouted, "Good!"

Liam smiled faintly and said in a brave tone, "Thank you for the compliment."

When Michael heard this, he was so angry that he trembled all over. He stared at Liam viciously and shouted, "Young man, don't be too arrogant! A person like you will die the fastest."

Liam shook his head and said disdainfully, "Do you think I am like you, dirty old scum? As you said, I'm a young man. So can I be called a young man if I'm not arrogant?"

Instantly, Michael's anger intensified. He ignored Liam this time and turned to the guests present. He said solemnly, "No one can challenge the dignity of the Seymour family. Everyone, you can stay here and watch a bloody show alive. What do you think?"

After he said this, his eyes swept across the crowd.

The faces of all the guests looked sour. Now that things had come to this point, they would not dare to offend the Seymour family, no matter what.

So, of course, they wouldn't dare to disobey Michael's request.

They could only smile stiffly and express their support for the Seymour family.

"Of course, we are willing to stay. We should let the mastermind behind this know the consequences of offending the Seymour family."

"Ha-ha! This young man is an idiot. Since he let someone use him, he must know what will happen to him in the end."

"That's right! The Seymour family is a powerhouse while this idiot is just a small fry."

Their compliments made Michael smile again. He returned to his seat with satisfaction.

The butler who had been waiting at the side had grown impatient. At

this moment, the killing intent hidden in him was finally revealed. He ordered coldly, "Crocodile, if you complete this task, you will be the emperor of the underworld in Salem and the top leader of the gangs."

Cassian was stunned for a moment.

Then joy filled his heart. His dream was finally about to come true.

He turned to Michael, knelt on the floor heavily, and kowtowed. Then he said aloud, "Mr. Seymour, you are my benefactor. If you don't mind, I want to take you as my father." ①

As soon as he said this, the onlookers all wore mocking and sneering expressions on their faces.

They thought Cassian was really shameless.

But much to their surprise, Michael's eyes were full of admiration.

He even laughed and said happily, "Okay. From now on, Cassian will be my son."

Since the Seymour family had lost contact with Chet, they urgently needed an obedient stooge to take care of some shady things for them.

Cassian was very smart.

Michael was a sophisticated man. Naturally, he agreed to take him as his son. He did not only save his face but also got a capable subordinate effortlessly.

When everyone heard Michael agree, they all looked at Cassian differently. The mockery in their eyes just now turned into confusion and respect.

Since Salem was large, it was not surprising that many people wanted to be the top leader in the underworld here.

Because of Aikin's and Tyson's presences, Cassian's Crocodile Gang could only be regarded as a third-rate gang in Salem.

But now, Cassian only knelt in front of Michael, and he already reached the pinnacle of the underworld through the Seymour family.

With the help of the Seymour family and the absence of Aikin and Tyson, there was no doubt that Cassian would become the emperor of the underworld in Salem.

For Cassian to climb to the top, he forgot about his dignity.

No wonder he could be in his current status now despite being just a cook from an underprivileged family.

For a moment, the same single word popped up in everyone's mind. And that was "hero."

At the thought of this, everyone immediately congratulated Cassian.

"Mr. Bernard, congratulations on becoming the top leader of the underworld."

"In the future, our company will rely on Crocodile Gang when it comes to security."

Before, Cassian was just an idiot in everyone's eyes. But now, he instantly became the object of everyone's flattery.

While watching this scene, Liam smiled even more playfully.

Everyone in this banquet hall was arrogant.

Did they really think Liam was just a small fry? And since he offended the Seymour family, he would be dead meat?

But the more arrogant they were now, the more desperate and embarrassed they would be when they found out later that they were the real small fries.

Jaxtyn, on the other hand, was not calm anymore. When he heard everyone mocking Liam, he only felt that the faith in his heart had been insulted.

He couldn't help but sneer, "Cassian, I thought you were a crocodile. I didn't expect you to be a doggy instead. You are a dog that likes to wag its tail hard to please its master."

The happy Cassian was stunned upon hearing this.

Despite everyone's compliments, Jaxtyn's rude words still completely exposed the fact that Cassian was just a slave who sold his self-esteem. Some things looked glamorous and good on the surface. But once they were dissected, there could be a reek inside.

Cassian's eyes turned bloodshot, and his face was ferocious like a monster. He roared, "You bug! I don't know which ditch you've come from. How dare you speak so rudely so many times! Mr. Seymour is my father now. Since you offend him at his birthday party, I will chop your



limbs off and feed them to the crocodiles as punishment."

Then he seemed to have thought of something. He laughed grimly and said, "I'll also rape your mother in front of you. So when you see Mr. Seymour again in the future, remember to call him Grandpa. Ha-ha!"

At this moment, someone sighed, "You are already dying, so stop talking so much nonsense. You are so noisy."

Everyone turned and looked in the direction where the voice came from. It turned out it was Liam who spoke.

Since Cassian was interrupted again, he got even angrier. Blue veins kept throbbing around his neck.

He waved his hand and roared, "Shoot him! I want him to see his limbs turn into minced meat."

"Yes, sir!" answered the gunmen in unison respectfully.

Then they pulled the triggers of their guns together.

## Chapter 310 Never Leave This Place

The gunmen were lightning fast.

But Liam outpaced them effortlessly.

With a swift motion, he flicked his hand, and the Desert Eagle concealed in his cuff glided into his palm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The resounding echoes of three gunshots filled the grand hall.

Holding his pistol, Liam waved it to scatter the wisps of white smoke swirling from the muzzle.

Onlookers stood wide-eyed. Their gazes were fixed upon Liam in disbelief.

How had he managed to avoid being shot to death?

What in the world had happened?

Locking his gaze on Liam, Cassian bellowed, "Are you good-for-nothing imbeciles? Where the hell were you aiming? Keep shooting!"

However, as soon as he finished his sentence, a person in the crowd abruptly covered their mouth and exclaimed, "What's that between their eyebrows?!"

In an instant, a chorus of exclamations erupted, filling the air.

Each pair of eyes widened in sheer disbelief.

Out of nowhere, a gust of wind swept through the hall, causing fifteen gunmen to collapse consecutively behind Cassian.

Cassian turned around, finally witnessing the truth before him.

There were red bullet holes between the eyebrows of all his fifteen gunmen!

They collapsed onto the floor, their faces frozen in a fierce expression they had on before they died. ③

"No way! How is that even possible?!" Cassian bellowed, his eyes wide with disbelief.

He turned his head to glance at Liam, but suddenly stumbled backward.

His face was contorted with horror. In a panicked tone, he exclaimed, "How can this be? How did all fifteen of them die? You only fired three shots!"

The surrounding onlookers stood in stunned silence, their eyes fixated on the scene unfolding before them.

They too awaited an explanation.

Composed, Liam spoke nonchalantly. "There were only fifteen of them. Three shots were more than enough to take them out, don't you think?"

His words sent shivers down Cassian's spine, intensifying his terror.

He trembled as he said, "You... That's not possible! How could just one person do this?! You're just acting mysterious! There must be someone hiding in the shadows, secretly assisting you in this facade of killing them with only three shots!"

However, Liam sneered.

With each deliberate step he took, he uttered a sentence.

"I alone am enough to kill a bunch of lowlifes like them!"

"Didn't you just threaten to turn my limbs into minced meat?"

"Aren't you going to punish me on the behalf of your new father?"

Liam stood defiantly before Cassian, arms outstretched, and bellowed, "Go on, kill me!"

Cassian swallowed hard, his fear momentarily overshadowed by a growing sense of composure.

The masked figure standing before him exceeded his wildest imagination.

He was terrifying beyond measure.

The situation, regardless of the true extent of his adversary's power or the potential presence of hidden gunmen, remained firmly under his control.

For now, it was best not to provoke Liam.

The time for revenge would come later.

With a feigned plea for mercy, Cassian concocted his words. "It's all my fault. Since you possess such remarkable capabilities, why must you be at odds with the Seymour family? We can join forces and make a

fortune together!"

This spectacle left the onlookers utterly dumbfounded.

Why on earth did Cassian suddenly cave in?

Would the Seymour family be ruined today?!

All eyes were fixed on Liam as he continued moving forward. It seemed like they had just seen a demon walking straight out of hell. The shock on their faces was priceless.

Even Jaxtyn was left stunned by what Liam had accomplished just now! While others remained clueless, he was fully aware that only he and Liam had come here today!

Could it be possible that King had just taken down all fifteen gunmen on his own?

Was this the power of the legendary King, armed with nothing but a pistol?

Jaxtyn's mind raced, conjuring up a terrifying hypothesis.

Did King actually fire fifteen shots just now?

He had only heard three, but King must have been lightning fast. How could he have missed it? How was that possible?

The thought sent shivers down Jaxtyn's spine. He couldn't help but feel an overwhelming sense of admiration for Liam in that moment.

That had to be the only explanation that made sense!

Liam's shooting skills were downright terrifying.

It wasn't just the fact that he fired off fifteen bullets in a split second, but each one of those shots found its mark right between the eyebrows of those fifteen people.

No wonder!

Only someone with such immense strength could be called King in the Dark Night Organization.

"Beg for mercy?" Liam scoffed and took aim at Cassian's head.

Bang!

The loud noise shocked everyone!

In an instant, a putrid stench filled the air, catching everyone's attention.

All eyes turned to Cassian, only to discover that he was the source of the foul odor.

There he was, kneeling on the floor, fear etched across his face, and unable to control his bodily functions. He actually peed and pooped.

It was hard to believe that this was the same man who, as the leader of a large gang, had engaged in countless battles wielding his machete in Salem, leaving a trail of bodies in his wake.

And now, he cowered in fear, reduced to such a pitiful state.

The reason for Cassian's sudden terror became clear. The masked man had intentionally aimed his shot next to Cassian's head.

The realization sent a shiver down everyone's spine.

After all, that gun could have been pointed at any one of them.

In that moment, fear gripped them all, silencing any thoughts of insulting or challenging Liam.

But of all those present, Cassian, on the floor, felt the weight of fear pressing down on him the most.

His position as the top leader in the underworld meant nothing now.

All that mattered was survival.

If he were to die here, everything he had built would crumble to dust.

For all the lives he had taken, Cassian valued his own above all else.

Ignoring the mess in his pants, Cassian knelt before Liam, slapping himself repeatedly while pleading, "I messed up. I'm a worthless wretch. I failed to see the truth. Please, spare my life!"

Liam responded with a nonchalant grin, his voice dripping with mischief. "You want to live? Fine. If you kill that despicable old scum, you'll live."

"How dare you!" A fierce cry erupted, shaking the air.

In an instant, Michael leaped to his feet, clutching his crutch, and retorted, "Young man, I'll admit you've got some nerve! But the Seymour family doesn't cower in fear! If you retreat now, I'll turn a blind eye to what happened today. But if you persist, even if you're part of some Dark Night Organization, the Seymour family will ensure you never leave this place!"

## Chapter 311 The Military Officer

"The Seymour family, a top-notch clan in Salem, is worth a staggering ten billion dollars in property. We are a force not to be reckoned with by just anyone,"

Michael proudly proclaimed, his voice resonating through the grand hall. His anger served to fuel the guests' confidence.

Yes, this was Royal Hotel. It was the chosen venue for the extravagant birthday party thrown in honor of a renowned member of Seymour family.

The mere presence of Michael, the fearsome patriarch would instill terror in those around him, leaving them feeling as though their very lives hung in the balance.

However, it would be a mistake to assume that the Seymour family lacked the means to handle any challenge that came their way.

Even if Michael were to confront this young man directly, would the latter have the audacity to take action?

Just then, a cold voice reverberated from outside, breaking the tension. "Who the hell do you think you are, kid? How dare you cause a scene at Mr. Seymour's birthday party?!"

A tall, middle-aged military officer in military uniform marched into the banquet hall with two soldiers.

The middle-aged officer's shoulders were adorned with numerous silver epaulets, while his chest badge was emblazoned with a star.

The man who came in was actually a major!

With a disdainful glint in this middle-aged officer's eyes, he sneered down at Liam and said with contempt, "I heard the commotion from outside just now. You're part of the Dark Night Organization, aren't you? How dare someone from an unknown group like yours come here to cause trouble for the mighty Seymour family? The Seymour family has deep roots in Salem, spanning over a century, steeped in history. They have encountered countless formidable foes over the years. No matter

how skilled you might be in a fight, can you withstand the onslaught of machine guns, tanks, and missiles?"

Even the army personnel present had aligned themselves with the Seymour family, leaving the guests relieved.

In their eyes, a bona fide military officer held far more strength than some unknown organization like the Dark Night.

Just then, Rowan made his entrance.

He had been absent initially, attending to the esteemed man from the army.

As he stepped into the hall, Rowan's gaze fell upon the fifteen lifeless bodies strewn across the floor, accompanied by the pitiful cries of the Crocodile Gang members.

His eyelids twitched slightly as he turned his head, scanning the crowd. And there, amidst the chaos, he spotted the Crocodile Gang's leader, Cassian, kneeling on the floor, repeatedly slapping himself.

The meticulously planned birthday celebration had been reduced to utter chaos!

Rowan's eyes widened in fury, and he bellowed with seething anger, "Bravo! You scoundrel! How dare you show up at my grandfather's birthday party and wreck it?! Wonderful!"

All the guests were left stunned.

They could practically taste the intensity of Rowan's rage in his words. Suddenly, a chorus of voices echoed through the hall as the guests chimed in. ①

"Mr. Seymour, you're our savior! We can finally breathe easy now!"

"Absolutely! Mr. Seymour is Salem's rising star. This young punk is nothing but an arrogant fool!"

"He's just a lunatic. Since he dared to offend Mr. Seymour, he'll meet a miserable end!"

Hearing the shower of praise, Rowan couldn't help but wear a smug and contented expression.

He turned towards Michael and said with respect, "Grandpa, I apologize for being late. I was picking up my friend. Please forgive me."

Relieved to see his grandson and the army personnel arrive just in the nick of time, Michael smiled and replied, "No need for apologies. You've arrived right on cue! Are you tired now?"

Rowan couldn't help but feel flattered by his grandfather's sweet treatment.

It filled him with a natural sense of pride.

Greeting the senior military officer in person seemed to be the right decision after all.

It became clear that he was on his way to becoming the designated successor.

In that moment, Rowan's eyes displayed complacency and a hint of mockery as he glanced at Liam.

If it weren't for that meddling King causing trouble, Michael wouldn't have praised Rowan's timely arrival and wouldn't be aware of his importance to the Seymour family.

"It's an honor for you to be my stepping stone, you brat!" Rowan told Liam.

He then turned to the middle-aged officer and apologized, "I had only intended to invite you for dinner today, but I didn't expect you to witness such a scene. Please forgive me."

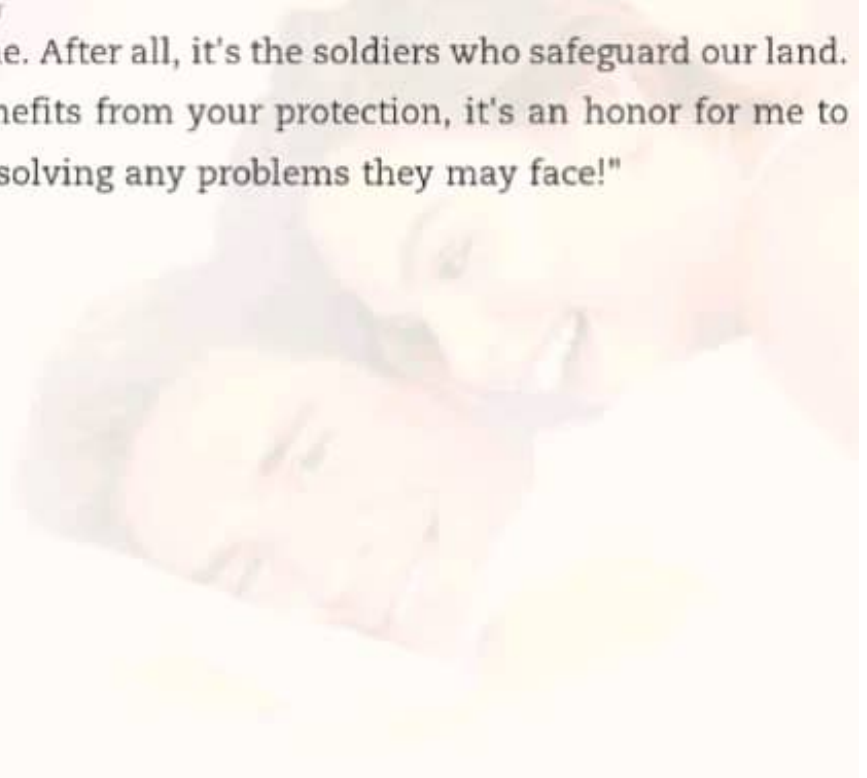
The middle-aged officer burst into laughter, thoroughly amused by the level of respect shown to him by Rowan.

"Just a few days ago, you went ahead and donated a staggering five hundred million dollars to the military region of Salem. You even made sure the soldiers received brand new uniforms and helped disabled veterans secure jobs within the Seymour family's enterprise. Your assistance has been truly invaluable. So, handling a minor issue like this is nothing at all! Also, I'm a soldier, and it's my duty to ensure the safety of our people. When trouble comes knocking, I can't just sit back and do nothing. I'll handle it as a way to repay you, Mr. Seymour, for your kind assistance."

Seeing the officer's willingness to lend a hand, Rowan couldn't help but let a smile creep onto his face, even if it was somewhat disingenuous.



"You're most welcome. After all, it's the soldiers who safeguard our land. As someone who benefits from your protection, it's an honor for me to assist the army in resolving any problems they may face!"



## Chapter 312 Kings Of Warfare

The middle-aged officer couldn't help but grin ear to ear as he soaked in the pleasing and flattering remarks that were thrown his way.

His laughter burst forth, filling the hall. Then, abruptly changing the topic, he exclaimed, "If the other big shots in Salem are half as kind-hearted as you, our military region's soldiers will undoubtedly defend the land and its people with unwavering resolve!"

In that instant, the officer's eyes took on a chilling glare as he scanned the hall like a predatory wolf, hungering for something more.

The threat in his eyes was bare and unmasked, causing a wave of unease to wash over the guests.

Their eyes darted around, silently communicating their shared discomfort.

These individuals had been entrenched in the cutthroat world of business for years, and they were far from naive. It was crystal clear that the officer was resorting to blackmail.

Just as tension filled the air, Michael suddenly rose to his feet and declared, "Considering the soldiers shed their blood and lay down their lives to safeguard our land, the Seymour family is honored to contribute an additional two hundred million dollars to support the military! I trust all of you, who possess a strong sense of justice, will generously follow suit!"

Hearing this, the guests couldn't help but secretly curse Michael, labeling him an 'old bastard' in their minds.

For a family as wealthy as the Seymours, such a donation meant next to nothing.

However, for those businessmen who couldn't match their vast fortune, parting with such a substantial sum of money was an arduous pill to swallow.

What was more, it was Michael who boldly took the lead, positioning the Seymour family as the ones to whom the army owed a great debt of

gratitude.

In a clever twist, the Seymour family was utilizing the guests' own funds to perform a noble service for the military.

However, who would dare to refuse under the pressure of the military region's major, the influential might of the Seymour family, and the lurking threat of powerful enemies?

"I'll donate five million dollars on behalf of our company!"

"On behalf of our family, I will donate a generous sum of twenty million..."

In a sudden turn of events, the initially joyous birthday celebration swiftly transformed into an impromptu fundraising event.

The middle-aged military officer's eyes gleamed with amusement as he witnessed the businessmen pouring out substantial amounts of money. Even the two soldiers behind him couldn't help but wear satisfied expressions.

The funds would be transferred first into their accounts before they went into the military's coffers.

By then, they had the final say on how much money they had received as donations.

When he saw that the donations were almost completed, the middle-aged officer raised his hefty hand and swiftly brought it down, signaling a pause. ①

The hall fell into an eerie silence.

With a wide grin, the middle-aged officer boisterously declared, "I've witnessed the sincerity of each and every one of you. We'll delve into the details once we've dealt with the insignificant pests before us!"

After he finished this statement, the officer's eyes became filled with a cold determination. He sneered, his voice dripping with disdain, "Will you end your own life, or shall I do it for you?"

At the sound of these words, a laughter erupted from beneath Liam's mask.

His laughter echoed throughout the grand banquet hall.

"Ah, what an exceptional major we have here! Such a genius method to make a quick money. However, with your intellect, wouldn't it be more

befitting of the badges on your shoulders to employ it in protecting our land?"

The middle-aged officer's regal bearing gave way to a deep-seated anger. He etched an extremely somber expression on his face.

His countenance grew even colder as he bellowed harshly, "You wretched son of a bitch! Since you dare to slander me, you must be killed!"

He raised his hand, prompting the two soldiers positioned behind him to advance swiftly.

Both individuals exuded a formidable aura. Their muscles were not overly bulky but rippled with tautness. It was evident that they had undergone rigorous training.

Their unblinking gaze fixed upon Liam, as if they were going to devour him in the blink of an eye.

The middle-aged military officer wore a sneer on his face as he scoffed, "You're one wicked scoundrel and a real menace who has killed people without mercy. You are a threat to society, indeed! That's why my two disciples here will make sure you pay with your life!"

Rowan seized the moment to flatter.

"These two are the champions of the battlefield, the true kings of warfare! And let me tell you, they've been through real combat. They're in a league of their own, far beyond your reach!"

"Mr. Seymour speaks the truth. You little bastard, my advice is for you to kneel down and beg for mercy right now. Maybe, just maybe, they'll spare your sorry life."

"You insignificant little bastard, you think relying on the Dark Night Organization will save you from the wrath of the Seymour family? Think again!"

"Not only should you kneel, but you should also grovel and apologize for the foolish act of provoking the Seymour family!"

The guests chimed in in agreement.

Liam locked his gaze onto the officer before him, his eyes hidden behind a mask.

The man remained arrogantly composed, sporting a smug smile as if he had everything under control.

A mischievous grin played at the corners of Liam's mouth as he deliberately drawled each word. "You idiot."

Immediately he said this, silence enveloped the air.

Rowan's eyes widened in disbelief. He was unable to comprehend what he had just heard. "What the hell did you just say?!"

Liam casually tapped his mask and said with a lazy tone, "Are you deaf or something? Fine, I'll repeat myself."

He deliberately drew out each letter. "I-d-i-o-t! That's what all of you are!"

Rowan's face flushed with anger, his veins pulsating with fury.

Those who had previously agreed with him now stared wide-eyed, their indignation flaring up.

Why would this kid dare to insult them like that?

The middle-aged officer's lips curled into a cruel smile and he said coldly, "You little bastard! You're so damn arrogant!"

He loosened the buttons of his military uniform and placed his hat on the table beside him. His voice dripped with ferocity. "Initially, I merely wanted my disciples to kill you. But unfortunately for you, you had to push my buttons. Now, I'm going to rip you apart, piece by piece!"

Hearing this words, the two soldiers who had been ready to engage in combat took a step back.

They exchanged playful glances with each other, as if they were in the presence of a soon-to-be corpse.

It was a rare sight for them to witness their teacher taking action.

To them, their teacher was a martial artist within the military region of Salem. He was a legend among the locals.

In the realm of the army, power and violence were the guiding principles.

Only those truly powerful could rise to higher positions.

Their teacher was not a loser who depended on family connections to secure his position.

He had earned his rank as a major with his skill and distinguished



## Chapter 313 Be Overpowered

As the middle-aged officer walked, he casually removed his green shirt, revealing his well-toned muscles.

His bronzed skin and battle scars served as a testament to rugged masculinity as it instantly captured the attention of onlookers. Gasps and murmurs filled the air.

"Oh my God! Look at that knife wound on his chest!" exclaimed one guest.

"Check out those gunshot scars on his spine. Must be a dozen of them!" added another.

"Is this man for real? He is a true warrior from the battlefield! Gives me the shivers!"

Observing the commotion, Michael seized the moment and motioned to his butler. "Go fetch my pricey bottle of wine, the one worth millions. Heat it up. Let's celebrate this officer's victory later!"

"Yes, sir!" The butler swiftly departed to fulfill the request.

Appreciating Michael's gesture, the officer let out a hearty laugh and expressed his gratitude. "Thank you for the fine wine, Mr. Seymour! We'll drink together once I've torn this bastard into pieces!"

"Good!" Michael echoed with enthusiasm as his eyes gleamed with anticipation.

Over the years, the Seymour family had relied on various illicit endeavors, amassing a fortune of over ten billion dollars.

Yet, the shadowy exploits they engaged in could only remain concealed for so long before inevitably being exposed.

If they could manage to befriend a high-ranking official, the whole game would change entirely!

The Seymour family's aspirations of becoming the most influential clan in Salem were within reach if they could establish favorable connections with the military faction of Salem.

It would not only help them gloss over their dubious past but also grant

them access to the realms of politics and power.

Needless to say, Liam was well aware of the head of the Seymour family's intentions. He playfully quipped, "Are you sure you can take me down?"

Seeing that Liam still refused to back down, Michael sneered at his arrogance.

"You little brat, this guy right here is a war god, battle-hardened and fearless. What chance do you, a small-time punk, have against him? And you call yourself King of the Dark Night Organization? How dare some unknown group challenge the might of the military faction? Pah!" Disregarding his reputation as the head of the Seymour family, he spat disdainfully onto the floor.

Wearing a cold smile, Liam retorted, "I'm afraid you'll end up defeated and humiliated, making fools of yourselves."

"Enough with the talk!" bellowed the middle-aged officer as he brought his foot crashing down onto the floor.

The granite floor instantly cracked beneath his strong step.

He charged toward Liam like a speeding car, launching a swift right punch aimed at his opponent's temple.

"I'll kill you in just one move!"

But with a cold smile, Liam swiftly raised his right hand lightning-quick, and seized the fist, halting it in its tracks.

The middle-aged officer who was well-versed in combat was unfazed by the situation. His left fist shot out like a bolt of lightning, aiming straight for Liam's neck.

With the strength of this fist, if it hit, Liam's neck would surely snap, and his artery might even burst!

However, as if blessed with foresight, Liam swiftly dropped into a squat, evading the punch.

With his legs bent and his right foot twisted, he began to spin and rose in a spiraling motion.

Maintaining his grip on the officer's wrist, Liam exerted tremendous force.



He then hurled the much stronger opponent away!

The impact of the heavy officer sent the two soldiers tumbling to the floor!

Those two soldiers, who had been looking down on Liam, now had their sternums forcefully broken!

Coughing up blood, they collapsed to the floor and fixed their eyes on Liam in utter disbelief.

Their faces contorted with shock, as if they were looking at a supernatural being!

Not only were these two individuals stunned, but even the onlookers who had been clamoring for Liam's death fell into a stunned silence.

Wasn't the officer a formidable figure in the military?

Wasn't he hailed as the god of war?

Damn it! This so-called 'god of war' had been quickly overpowered by Liam!

## Chapter 314 A Sneak Attack

The hall fell into a heavy silence, as if the air itself had been sucked out. The guests, taken aback, instinctively swallowed and found themselves at a loss for words.

They had all generously donated to support the army, but this was not the outcome they had anticipated.

The man who called himself the god of war seemed more like a bumbling fool in uniform.

Liam adjusted his suit with a contemptuous smirk and boldly strode toward the middle-aged officer.

The officer moved back a little and suddenly sprang up from the floor.

His eyes burned with a murderous intensity and his face twisted into a ferocious mask. He bellowed, "You scoundrel! I've spent over a decade on the battlefield, facing all kinds of enemies. And you dared to launch a sneak attack when my guard was down!"

Sneak attack?

The words hung in the air, leaving everyone bewildered, though a nagging sense of unease gnawed at their hearts.

Was that actually a sneak attack?

After all, the officer had been flung across the hall by Liam.

Despite the skepticism of the others, Rowan, who stood on the sidelines, believed it without a doubt.

He knew all too well the true power that resided within the middle-aged officer.

Even if he couldn't overpower his opponent, it was inconceivable for him to be defeated in a single strike.

Hope surged within him as the officer's words resonated in his ears, replacing his initial fear.

With a finger pointed accusingly at Liam's face, Rowan yelled, "You despicable bastard! How dare you launch a sneak attack?!"

Humans, at their core, were nothing more than sheep, easily swayed and eager to follow. The guests present, mostly businessmen, had only witnessed fighting in movies, possessing little knowledge of true combat skills.

All they had perceived was a lightning-fast collision between the two figures. The specifics were obscured from their sight.

Hearing Rowan's and the officer's words, everyone swiftly embraced the accusation as truth.

Their voices blended in a hasty chorus, berating Liam.

"You vile little bastard lack any martial ethics! How dare you launch a sneak attack on the army's god of war?!"

"If they were to engage in a head-on clash, that brat would be destroyed by the officer in an instant!"

"You are nothing but a coward! Shame on you!"

Martial ethics?

Sneak attack?

Liam couldn't help but find amusement in their reactions.

These people had grown accustomed to lives of comfort and leisure. Did they truly believe that the spectacle unfolding before them was merely a game to be watched?

In the midst of a life-and-death battle, even if he launched a sneak attack, so what?!

Liam couldn't be bothered to engage in verbal exchange. The mocking laughter concealed beneath his mask grew louder, drowning out the discussions of the people.

Confusion gripped the onlookers as they stared at Liam in a dazed state. Why was he so jubilant about winning through a sneak attack?

Rowan, filled with a seething rage, found the laughter grating on his nerves. He bellowed angrily, "You bastard, why are you laughing? Is my revelation forcing you to mask it with this foolish laughter?"

Liam managed to stifle his laughter. His gaze swept disdainfully across the bewildered faces surrounding him. "I laugh because you're as dim-witted as a bunch of pigs. The truth is staring you in the face, yet you

refuse to acknowledge it! Well, since you insisted that I launched a sneak attack, I'll oblige you once more!"

Rowan paid no heed to Liam's cryptic words. With a grotesque grin, he pointed directly at Liam and taunted, "Ha ha, little bastard, you've just admitted it, haven't you?"

He quickly turned his head and addressed the middle-aged officer with utmost deference. "Please, I implore you, launch another attack and put an end to this treacherous lunatic!"

The middle-aged officer flexed his fists, relishing in the bone-cracking symphony it produced.

A sinister grin spread across his face. "This time, that pesky puppy won't catch me off guard so easily. It's time to get serious," he muttered. In truth, the attack wasn't a sneak attack.

However, in order to uphold his reputation, he had to make it seem that way.

To the middle-aged officer, he had underestimated his opponent and hadn't unleashed his full strength.

But now, he was determined to give it his all.

The middle-aged officer took a long steady breath, his gaze narrowed and his entire body tensed.

Muscles bulged like gnarled roots of an ancient tree, protruded from his body.

In that moment, he transformed into a strong and fearsome creature.

He possessed the strength of a mighty bear.

His presence commanded the attention of the wide-eyed onlookers.

Among them were plump, well-fed businessmen who had never witnessed such a spectacle.

He was indeed a god of war!

The officer towered over the young man like a giant bear intimidating a helpless rabbit.

It seemed as if the young man would be torn to shreds in an instant.

The officer's formidable stature, combined with his height advantage, completely overshadowed Liam.

At this moment, nobody had any faith in Liam's ability to pull off another successful sneak attack.

The guests were no longer regretful. Instead, they breathed a sigh of relief.

Although this young man had some skill, they believed that he would ultimately be beaten to a pulp.

It was the consequence of daring to challenge the upper class and pushing beyond his limits.

The generous donations they had made to the military were evidently paying off.

Undeterred by the mocking and disdainful gazes of the crowd, Liam brushed off their presence.

Arguing with a group of ignorant fools would only be a waste of his energy.

With an air of indifference, he extended his index finger and provocatively curled it in the direction of the military officer.

"Are you ready for another sneak attack?!"

## Chapter 315 Slaps

Liam's attitude was full of provocation. Obviously, he was trampling on the dignity of his enemy.

The middle-aged military officer felt very much humiliated. And now, he felt the rage in his chest bubble and was about to explode.

"You go to hell!" he shouted fiercely. Then he rushed over again, moving like a chariot.

But this time, Liam had also become serious.

His eyes flickered with excitement, and the aura around his body suddenly changed. He was like a demon that emerged into the world, making people tremble in fear.

Then the big and small figures instantly collided.

Their fists and feet constantly collided.

The loud bangs echoed in the entire hall.

It was as if endless bullets were being fired.

But the longer their fight continued, the more frightened the middle-aged military officer became.

He had used up all his strength and exhausted all the fighting skills he knew.

However, this young masked man in front of him was like a bottomless abyss. He couldn't fathom how strong this young man was.

After another round of fierce confrontation between them, they both backed away quickly. It was as if they had a tacit understanding.

The middle-aged military officer gasped for air. He was panting heavily, and his chest heaved violently. He was drenched in sweat.

On the other hand, Liam's breathing was still steady. Even his chest just heaved up and down slightly more than before.

From the look of it, the middle-aged military officer seemed to have run a long distance while Liam just took a stroll.

There was a clear gap between them in terms of strength and stamina.

The middle-aged military officer's face flushed, and he had difficulty breathing. He roared hysterically, "Who the hell are you? How can you be so strong?"

Everyone in the hall heard this, and they all felt their scalps go numb in fear.

No matter how stupid and unwilling they were to believe, they fully understood the situation at this moment.

The military officer was no match for the masked man.

Liam looked at the military officer and sneered, "To be honest, I haven't met an opponent who can make me get some exercise for a long time. You are barely qualified. But unfortunately, I'm in a hurry. I don't want to play anymore."

For a moment, his magnetic voice and the noble golden mask covering his face made everyone feel he was very mysterious.

Did he say he was just playing with the military officer?

The middle-aged military officer roared, "Fuck you!" The rage in his eyes was completely aroused.

He looked very ferocious as he rushed over again, regardless of everything. He seemed desperate now.

But this time, although his face was full of madness, he smiled sinisterly. It was as if he had succeeded in his trick.

At this moment, two military soldiers rushed behind Liam.

The middle-aged military officer didn't need to give an order. They each held a sharp dagger and stabbed Liam's vital points on both sides.

If they hit Liam accurately, he would definitely die.

However, what happened next made everyone's eyes widen in shock.

Liam sneered. Although the two military soldiers were behind, he seemed to see them. As soon as they attacked him, he raised his right hand and slapped it out fiercely.

In less than a second, he had slapped three times.

Suddenly, everyone heard only a slap sound.

Then the middle-aged military officer and the two soldiers fell backward at the same time.

And there was an apparent bright red palm print on each of their faces. After knocking over many tables and chairs, the two soldiers in green uniforms lay on the floor and fainted.

The middle-aged military officer covered his swollen and sore right cheek. His eyes widened. He felt extremely humiliated.

He wished he could swallow Liam alive at this moment.

The military officer gritted his teeth and roared, "You bastard! Even if I can't defeat you today, so what? I'm backed by the military faction. I'll definitely bring the troops with me and destroy your fucking Dark Night Organization. And you, a small fry, are good at fighting, right? Why are you hiding behind that mask? If you have the guts, take it off."

Liam didn't say anything. He just rushed toward the military officer and slapped him once again.

A crisp slap sound echoed.

This loud sound seemed to directly ring out in everyone's heart.

The middle-aged military officer stumbled. His two front teeth were knocked down to the floor.

Liam continued in a cold voice, "Just now, you said I launched a sneak attack. But didn't I defeat you aboveboard?"

After saying this, he gave the middle-aged military officer another slap.

The military officer was unprepared.

So he staggered again.

This time, his molar teeth were also chipped.

Liam continued coldly, "You are calling me a despicable bastard. But who asked those two to attack me behind my back?"

He raised his hand again.

The military officer was given another slap, and a few more teeth were chipped.

The middle-aged military officer got a tight feeling in his brain. This time, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

But Liam slapped him again. "Who the hell is the despicable bastard?"

Much to everyone's astonishment, the aggressive and arrogant "god of



war" just now was like a young child slapped by Liam multiple times.

All of the military officer's teeth were chipped, and his face was red and swollen.



## Chapter 316 The Seymour Family Was Doomed

There was pin-drop silence inside the banquet hall, so the continuous crisp slap sound rang out very clearly in everyone's ears.

In this extremely quiet and a little weird atmosphere, a man suddenly ran out from backstage.

It was the butler. He held a bottle of wine in his hand and walked towards Michael cautiously.

Since he had warmed up the wine, he hurried over, fearing it would soon cool down. But he was also afraid that the wine would spill, so he walked carefully with his head down. Because of this, he did not notice the changes in the hall.

With his head down, the butler said excitedly, "Mr. Seymour, the wine is ready. It's time to celebrate the major's victory."

Michael's face turned livid with rage. He clenched his teeth, and his eyes narrowed.

The butler's words humiliated him.

His eyes turned bloodshot. He raised his hand, slapped the butler hard on the face, and roared, "Celebrate the victory? You idiot! Look at the scene now. Do you still want to celebrate for this little bastard?"

Michael's slap was so hard that it knocked down the butler's teeth, and he bit his tongue. ①

He used too much force, so half of his tongue was bitten off.

Bright red blood immediately oozed out from the corners of his mouth, making him tremble in pain.

"Ahhh!"

The butler's scream reverberated around the hall. He was in so much pain.

And the pain weakened all his limbs.

For the guests, his scream was like cold water poured into boiling oil. It immediately caused a din of discussions.

"I thought the young man would die. I didn't expect the Seymour family

would be defeated."

"It's indeed unbelievable."

"Since the people of the Seymour family have offended such a horrible person, they are really doomed this time."

At this moment, everyone looked at Liam with only fear in their eyes.

After all, his strength was amazing.

The middle-aged military officer's power was so overwhelming when he fought just now. Anyone who was not a fool could see how awesome he was.

But who would have thought that such a powerhouse was as weak as a worm under this young man's attack?

They wondered where Liam had come from.

Without the support of the people from the military, everyone was like a wild dog who had been beaten up. They would only dare to bark in a low voice.

And the middle-aged military officer was like mud, paralyzed on the floor and unconscious.

Rowan, standing and watching at the side, trembled all over.

He was so flustered that he wanted to run away. But his legs went weak, and he couldn't move.

At this moment, Liam slowly walked to Rowan's side. He patted Rowan's face gently and said jokingly, "You just said I made a sneak attack, right? Let me ask you again. Did I launch a sneak attack?"

His cold voice directly pierced Rowan's heart.

Rowan felt numb all over. He was no longer as arrogant as before. He only realized he had already wetted his pants when he felt something hot in his crotch.

When the stinky smell reached Liam's nose, he frowned. He quickly went behind Rowan and kicked Rowan disgustedly.

At the door, Jaxtyn immediately opened one coffin.

Rowan was thrown in the air and accurately fell into the coffin.

Liam's cold eyes swept across the crowd. He roared, "Now, let me ask you again. Did I launch a sneak attack?"

## Did Liam launch a sneak attack?

How could it be?

The people around them trembled in fear. They all lowered their heads, not daring to meet Liam's eyes under the mask.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the hall became extremely depressing.

Michael heaved a deep sigh. In just a few minutes, he looked like he had aged twenty years more. He asked in a low voice, "What can I do to make you willingly let go of the Seymour family?"

"Oh, you want me to let go of the Seymour family?"

Liam's eyes narrowed, and he said coldly, "Today, I have prepared three coffins. One for you old scum, one for Rowan, and the last one for your eldest grandson Ajax. So as long as the three of you obediently go into the coffins, I can let go of the rest of the Seymour family."

Everyone was shocked upon hearing this.

There was only one thought in their minds.

The Seymour family was definitely doomed today.

## Chapter 317 The Seymour Family's Money Is Dirty

Liam's cruel request made Michael stagger, and he almost fell down.

But he struggled to hold his crutch, glared at Liam, and questioned, "Why? Why do you have to be this ruthless?"

Liam shook his head, smiled faintly, and said, "Is this already ruthless to you? I'm afraid that what I do is much less violent than what the Seymour family have done. In fact, what I'm doing today is only to uphold justice."

Michael snorted coldly and snapped, "Don't talk nonsense about upholding justice. Tell me, who from my family has provoked you, King of Dark Night Organization?"

The words "King of Dark Night Organization" had sent the guests into despair.

Michael's words were direct admission that the Seymour family had lost today. They had given in.

Liam narrowed his eyes and continued, "One grandson of yours is now lying in a coffin. Raul, another grandson of yours in charge of the casino, has been crippled. But Ajax, your eldest grandson in charge of the chain of bars, is still missing."

Michael was utterly shocked.

He stared at Liam with cold eyes and said in a deep voice, "It's Ajax? Ajax has offended you?"

Liam didn't say a word. But his eyes were as cold and sharp as blades, cutting Michael's body, making him shiver all over.

In the current situation, Liam was the hunter, while the Seymour family was the prey.

Michael had long lost his domineering aura.

Even if he was the head of an upper-class family with assets worth more than ten billion dollars, so what?

After all, apart from his background, he was just an old man in the

twilight of his life.

What was more, he was born into a luxurious and comfortable life. He was more afraid of death than ordinary people.

Michael sighed heavily again, suddenly put on a flattering smile, and said, "Today, I just want to save the lives of the people of my family. So please name your price, King of Night Dark Organization. As long as my family can afford it, we will give it to you."

His words caused an uproar in the crowd.

Everyone looked at each other in disbelief. Then they looked at Liam with respect and fear.

They almost couldn't believe that someone had forced a family with assets worth more than ten billion dollars to give in.

If this was in the past, it would not happen even in their dreams.

Michael had been in the business world for decades. He was a big shot from a first-class family in Salem. But at this moment, he had no way of dealing with such a person like Liam.

So it was very clear to these guests that they couldn't hold a candle to Liam.

However, what they heard the next moment was something they didn't expect.

Liam suddenly said in a cold and ruthless voice, "I don't want your money. The money of your Seymour family is dirty."

After saying this, he picked up the military dagger left by the soldier with his foot, held it, and shot it towards Michael like lightning.

The sharp blade brushed past Michael's ear and disappeared behind his back.

When Liam spoke again, his voice seemed to come from the abyss. "I'll give you two choices. Tell me where Ajax is, walk into the coffin, and kill yourself with this dagger. Or... All the members of the Seymour family present will die together with you."

At this moment, the butler spat out a mouthful of blood and shouted angrily, "Don't push us too far."

Liam looked at him with eyes full of mockery and retorted, "So what?"

You have already killed many people, right?"

Jaxtyn, on the side, made a move without waiting for Liam's order. He took out his phone and read all the butler's crimes out loud. "The butler of the Seymour family raped thousands of women, and he loves sleeping with young newly married women the most. He has caused many families to be destroyed. And he even directly exterminated the families of those women who sued him."

The butler's eyes widened in disbelief. He didn't expect that Jaxtyn would reveal all his secrets.

He handled all those things very well. How could someone know about them?

The more he listened, the more scared he was. He broke out in a cold sweat.

He pointed at Jaxtyn, who was still talking and hurriedly denied, "I didn't do it. Don't sling mud at me!"

Liam didn't want to waste his time on him anymore. So he ordered coldly, "Kill him!"

Jaxtyn sneered. He hooked up a dagger on the floor with his black stick and threw it hard.

In front of everyone's eyes, the sharp dagger hit the butler's throat.

The butler's hand pointed at Liam and he stared at Liam angrily. But his body slowly fell, and he died with eyes wide open.

The bottle of wine he had warmed just now was crushed by his head.

The strong smell of wine immediately filled the entire banquet hall.

But no one was in the mood to pay attention to it.

Everyone fell silent, and no one dared to make a sound.

## Chapter 318 Forcing Michael To Die

At this moment, Michael's cold and ruthless heart ached.

He and the butler had been friends for a long time. But the butler was killed right in front of him now. How could he not feel heartbroken?

If it was someone else, he wouldn't care. But the butler was already considered a family. And he couldn't allow the members of the Seymour family to die.

Michael's eyes turned red, and his face was covered with ferocity. He roared through clenched teeth, "You little bastard! You deserve to die! Do you really think you are powerful? Our Seymour family is a century-old family. And I, as the head of the Seymour family, have made this family into a clan with more than ten billion dollars in assets in Salem. You can't imagine how much effort and price I have made and paid. You are just a young man with some fighting skills. How dare you be so arrogant and threaten our Seymour family! I... I..."

He wanted to say many threatening words, but he couldn't speak them out loud.

If he was given time to prepare, he was confident that he could deal with ten or even one hundred enemies like Liam.

But it was different now. No matter how glorious his career had been, at present, he was just a weak and old man.

When Liam noticed that Michael was struggling to finish his words, he sneered, "Cut the crap!"

Then his eyes fell on the younger generation of the Seymour family.

He shouted, "All of you! If you still want to live, you can only ask your leader Michael to die."

After saying this, Liam turned to Jaxtyn and said coldly, "If Michael still doesn't enter the coffin in ten seconds, kill one member of the Seymour family."

As soon as all the members of the Seymour family heard this, they were so scared that they trembled.



The endless fear seemed to turn into rolling waves, devouring them all.

They came to celebrate Michael's birthday because they were hoping to attract his attention and get a chance to gain benefits.

But now, it was jolly hard luck on them, and they all felt regretful.

Suddenly, everyone turned their eyes to Michael.

Then a young man in the crowd said, "Sir, I have just become an adult. I don't want to die yet."

He was the nephew of Michael's daughter-in-law. So it could be said that he was not related to Michael.

After he spoke, the others all stopped being hypocritical and began to speak up.

"Grandpa, you are already old. You should have lived enough, right?"

"Yes, that's right. Our Seymour family is a commercial clan. Isn't it a good deal to exchange your life for the lives of so many of us?"

"Uncle, please enter the coffin now. I really don't want to die."

For a moment, everyone persuaded Michael to die.

"You... You..." Michael yelled with his eyes wide open, and he pointed at his family members. He opened his mouth for a long time, but he couldn't even complete a sentence.

Liam sneered disdainfully, "It looks like all the members of the Seymour family want you to die. Do you want to kill yourself, or do you want me to do it for you?"

Michael's gaze swept across the people of the Seymour family in front of him. They used to try their best to please him. But now, they were forcing him to die. He couldn't help laughing angrily.

"Ha-ha!"

His laughter, filled with infinite sadness and bitterness, resounded through the banquet hall.

After he stopped laughing, he smiled. But tears streamed down his face. At this moment, he looked more than ten years older. It was as if his spine had been pulled out.

Michael looked at the members of the Seymour family again and said in a mournful voice, "I have reached this age, and I didn't die in the hands

of my enemies. But now my own family is forcing me to commit suicide. How ridiculous!"

After saying this, he threw the clutch in his hand away, staggered to the front of the table, and pulled out the military dagger on it.

However, he was already weak because of his age. So when he pulled out the dagger, he fell heavily to the floor.

And he fell directly into the pool of the butler's blood mixed with the turbid wine, making him look more embarrassed.

Michael lay on the floor with a face drained of color and animation. There was also endless sadness and regret in his eyes.

He didn't understand why his three grandsons had offended such terrifying people like the Dark Night Organization.

For him, it was totally unacceptable.

He didn't want to die for unknown reason today.

A tide of rage surged in him, and his eyes blazed with anger.

Michael struggled to stand up from the floor, glared at Liam, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "You little bastard! Since you are so eager to know where Ajax is, I won't tell you. Don't worry. He is hiding in a very secret place. And you will never find him, no matter what. I don't know your real identity, but Ajax must. As long as he is still alive, he will avenge my death one day. Sooner or later, your family, friends, and all the members of the Dark Night Organization will be placed on the auction of our Seymour family. Ha-ha!"

A trace of annoyance flashed through Liam's eyes. He turned to Jaxtyn and said impatiently, "If this old man dares to talk nonsense again, kill a member of the Seymour family."

"Yes, sir!" Jaxtyn nodded in agreement. His eyes were full of killing intent.

He was in charge of collecting information about the Seymour family, so he knew that none of them was good.

In fact, the Seymour family had only become a first-class clan in Salem because of human and organ trafficking.

These people were not humans at all. They were just poisonous scum

worse than animals.

What was more, he had personally experienced what had happened on the cruise ship.

So the Seymour family must be destroyed.

Otherwise, more and more people would be sold as commodities.

At this moment, the young man in the crowd who first forced Michael to die roared with a fierce look in his eyes, "Old man, go to hell!"

Then he grabbed the sharp knife on the table, rushed to Michael, and directly stabbed Michael's neck.

## Chapter 319 It's All Your Fault!

Suddenly, blood gushed out like a fountain and splattered across the young man's face in a gruesome display.

The young man's ferocity had been stirred to its fullest extent. He had taken the life of Michael, yet the fire in his eyes still burned with violence.

He muttered under his breath, "You old man, it's all because of you. If you hadn't committed so many wrongs, we wouldn't be facing this revenge today. It's all your damn fault!"

In that moment, his roars echoed relentlessly and he acted somewhat mentally deranged.

Seeing this, Liam muttered, "Is there something in the Seymour family's bloodline? Are they all lunatics?"

The rest of the Seymour family stood there, stunned and speechless.

Moments ago, they had persuaded Michael to die, but they didn't dare to take any actions.

They hadn't expected someone to kill Michael with such ruthless efficiency.

Nevertheless, a sense of relief washed over them as a cunning idea sparked within their minds.

After all, if Michael died, their own lives would be spared!

But they dared not voice their thoughts, even if they believed so deep down.

After all, Michael was dead, and the three heirs of the Seymour family were all incapacitated. It was now open season for all the relatives to claim their share of the inheritance!

In a sudden twist, those who had wished for Michael's demise now glared at the young man with resentment, hurling blame at him relentlessly.

"He's our senior. How could you actually kill him? Are you even human?"

"How can we have a traitor like you in our Seymour family? Get out of

here!"

"Michael, Michael, wake up. How can I go on living without you?"

Observing the spectacle unfolding before him, Liam couldn't help but find it all incredibly absurd.

These people put on a show of profound filial devotion. If he hadn't witnessed the entire thing himself, he might have been moved!

"Ha ha ha!"

Liam burst into boisterous laughter!

In an instant, their tears ceased. It was replaced by fear as they stared at Liam.

When they heard the laughter, a chill ran down their spines, filling them with dread!

Liam shook his head as a smirk played on his lips. "The Seymour family sure knows how to put on a show. Too bad the main character isn't around, or it would've been more entertaining," he remarked.

Of course, by 'main character,' he meant Ajax.

With his deadly icy gaze, Liam turned his attention back to the remaining members of the Seymour family.

In an instant, fear gripped the hearts of the Seymour family members, causing them to tremble uncontrollably.

Summoning his courage, one of them stammered, "What... What do you want to do? The old man is dead. Do you want to go back on your word?"

Liam sneered, "I'm not like you Seymour folks. I'll let you live for now, but as long as Ajax is part of this family, I'll be back!"

His gaze then settled on the young man who had just killed Michael. With a mischievous smile, he inquired, "You're quite intriguing. What's your name?"

Clutching the bloodied knife, the young man swallowed hard and answered with ruthless determination, "I'm Sutton Seymour!"

Liam nodded approvingly and remarked, "That's a good name. I must admit, I admire your brutality a little! From this point on, you're the head of the Seymour family! No matter which way you choose, you must find Ajax and deliver me the message. Remember, if he stays alive,

your life will be on the line!"

With those words spoken, Liam turned around and walked out of the banquet hall alongside Jaxtyn.

The duo were out of sight as they reached the corridor's end. The wealthy businessmen in the banquet hall let out a collective sigh of relief!

However, just as they pondered their next move, a middle-aged woman from the Seymour family unexpectedly dropped to her knees in front of Michael's coffin and wailed loudly.

Her cries echoed throughout the hall, but oddly, not a single tear streamed down her cheeks.

Soon enough, others began to follow suit, mimicking her grief-stricken display.

The members of the Seymour family knelt down. Their wails and sobs filled the air.

The young man who had just been praised by Liam stood bewildered and terror-stricken.

He gazed at the group of people before him and muttered, "I'm the head of the Seymour family... I'm the head of the Seymour family, right?"

Deep down, he felt no remorse or sorrow for killing someone.

In that moment of silence, an overwhelming sense of elation and excitement consumed him.

Sutton forcefully kicked away the butler's lifeless body. Settling himself in Michael's former seat, he bellowed, "Shut it! From now on, I am the head of the Seymour family! I call the shots. Every one of you better do as I say, or you'll meet your maker!"

At Sutton's declaration, all the Seymour family members ceased their weeping.

They turned their gaze toward the young man on the central seat. Their eyes were filled with a mix of strange expressions like coldness, disdain, but no trace of respect.

The head of the Seymour family?

That was absurd!!

Just then, a pained groan emanated from a nearby coffin.

Rowan woke up!

As soon as that voice reached their ears, everyone turned to Sutton with mischievous smirks playing on their faces.

After all, Rowan was the direct descendant of the Seymour family. He was the most rightful person to inherit the family legacy!

In that instant, resentment flickered in Sutton's eyes.

"I'm the head of the Seymour family. I'm your leader!" he proclaimed.

He grabbed the broken fragment of the wine bottle on the floor, ignoring the blood flowing from his right hand which he held the fragment with.

He swiftly leaped into the open coffin.

Before Rowan could regain consciousness, Sutton repeatedly thrust the shard into his throat, again and again.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

The screams grew increasingly high-pitched and agonized.

It took a full three minutes for the piercing cries to gradually fade away.

Rowan lay lifeless in the coffin.

Immediately, fear coursed through the crowd, shocking them to their core.

## Chapter 320 Brothers

At the same time, Liam and Jaxtyn had gotten in the Rolls-Royce Phantom and left the hotel.

After they went into the tunnel, they drove into the trunk of a big truck. The surveillance footage only captured four trucks driving out of the tunnel.

However, the Rolls-Royce that had just driven in seemed to vanish without a trace.

In the car, Jaxtyn looked at Liam who was in the back seat and asked politely, "King, are we being too merciful by sparing the Seymour family? And why did we allow that Sutton to take charge of them?"

Liam smiled subtly and said, "Because he possesses cruelty and has a fierce will to survive. With Ajax's whereabouts unknown, the Seymour family remains our sole thread of information. We can't eliminate them just yet. I need a knife, and that young man is precisely that. People like him are driven by ambition. Having risen from humble beginnings, he would value the chance to serve me and follow my every command."

Hearing this, Jaxtyn nodded, but then said, confused, "But he's so young, and Rowan is still alive. I fear others in the Seymour family won't heed his leadership."

Liam shook his head and went on, "Today, my purpose was to intimidate the Seymour family. If he possesses even a shred of intelligence, he'll utilize my influence to exert control over others. As for the two brothers, Ajax and Rowan, they are both standing in his way and are his enemies. I won't have to lift a finger, for he will kill them himself."

Jaxtyn sat there, dumbfounded, as Liam's explanation reverberated in his mind.

In his opinion, King not only possessed extraordinary skills but also an uncanny ability to decipher people's thoughts in an instant.

The mere thought of being a member of the Seymour family sent



shivers down Jaxtyn's spine, causing cold sweat to break out across his brow.

It was truly a terrifying fate to become this man's adversary.

But in that moment, a wave of relief washed over Jaxtyn.

Thankfully, he was on the side of friendship, not enmity.

Glimpsing Liam's reflection in the rearview mirror, Jaxtyn smiled sheepishly. "Your methods are truly commendable. Though, I must admit, you remind me of a friend I had when I was on Hoiwa Island."

"Oh? What's his name?" Liam asked with a mischievous smirk.

A surge of excitement coursed through Jaxtyn.

Brushing aside his feelings of inferiority, he turned towards Liam with unabashed excitement. "This man is incredibly strong. He no doubt is in the third-rank! If you ever cross paths with him, I'm sure you two would quickly become friends!"

"Oh? Really? But how can I be friends with myself?"

With deliberate slowness, Liam removed the golden mask from his face, revealing his strikingly handsome features.

The sight of the familiar face in the backseat caused Jaxtyn's eyes to widen, as if he had just seen a ghost. "You, you, you..."

Yet, in that moment, the once cold and commanding King transformed, his smile radiating warmth akin to a spring breeze and gentle sunshine. He smiled and said, "What? It took you only three days to forget how I look?"

After choking on his words for what felt like an eternity, Jaxtyn finally let out a relieved breath.

He slapped his thigh with excitement and exclaimed, "No wonder I sensed a familiarity! No wonder you displayed such incredible power on Hoiwa Island!

You're King of the Dark Night Organization! This is amazing! King and I are brothers!"

With a shy gaze, Jaxtyn cautiously asked, "Are we still brothers?"

Liam flashed a mischievous grin and quipped, "Oh, do you seriously think that I am a liar?"

Jaxtyn, sensing Liam's playful tone, realized he was just kidding.

A smile stretched across his face as he proudly declared, "Hahaha, King is my brother. I could brag about it till the end of time!"

As he spoke, his excitement reached its peak, causing tears to stream down his cheeks.

Liam patted his shoulder and asked, "Why are you so excited? By the way, you and Annie are the only ones on Hoiwa Island who know I'm King. Let's keep it a secret, alright?"

Jaxtyn thumped his chest with determination and vowed, "You can count on me. I'll take this secret to my grave!"

Meanwhile, news of what happened at the banquet hall had swiftly spread throughout Salem.

The Evans family, the Riley family, as well as the military and the police, all flocked to the scene.

It seemed like Liam and Jaxtyn had been creating chaos for quite a while, but the truth was, they had only been there for less than thirty minutes! However, when the authorities attempted to investigate further, they discovered that the hotel's surveillance footage had been destroyed, and there was no hope of retrieving it.

A policeman exclaimed, "Track the car!"

Everyone nodded and went to inspect the surveillance footage along the road.

However, after meticulously reviewing all the recordings, they found nothing but the car entering the tunnel.

The two men from the Dark Night Organization had seemingly vanished into thin air, leaving no trace behind. Tracking them down proved to be an arduous task.

## Chapter 321 Soothing Balm

They didn't arrive at the manor on the outskirts of Salem until ten o'clock in the evening.

Liam stepped out of the Rolls-Royce, while Jaxtyn drove off alone.

Jaxtyn had been transferred to Salem and had discreetly sent out the Dark Night Organization members in the city to track down Ajax's whereabouts.

As soon as Liam stepped foot into the manor, he caught sight of Julie wheeling herself around in the living room as she brewed some tea.

It was almost like she had a sixth sense that Liam would show up around this time. Coincidentally, she lifted her gaze and met his at the doorway.

In that brief moment, they exchanged a tender gaze and their eyes reflected affection.

Julie's lips curved into a gentle smile as she said, "I knew you'd be back late. Are you feeling hungry? I have some desserts ready for you."

Liam felt a rush of warmth flood his heart.

Back when he worked as a driver in Ninverton, he often stayed up late at night.

But what awaited him at home was nothing but a desolate, cold room. It was a first for Liam to experience someone waiting for him in such a thoughtful manner, turning on the lights and preparing him a late-night snack.

Liam hurriedly approached Julie. He reached out to affectionately rub her head for a brief moment.

With a playful smile, Julie feigned annoyance and quipped, "Why do you pet me like I'm a puppy?"

With a gentle grin, Liam settled down beside Julie. He took a sip of the steaming tea, then picked up a pancake and took a big bite.

The pancake had a perfect balance of softness and crunch, with just the right amount of sweetness. It looked and tasted absolutely delicious.

In the past, as a sophisticated urban beauty and a successful female CEO, Julie would have never found the time to create such delectable treats. It was evident that she had put considerable effort into making the midnight snack.

Observing Liam's obvious satisfaction with the food, Julie gazed at him intently before asking, "Why did you bring me here alone and cut me off from the Internet? Can't my parents come to visit me?"

Liam let out a sigh, set down the half-eaten pancake, and responded, "I've arranged for someone to ensure your parents' safety. Having them come here would only increase the risk of revealing your whereabouts."

Worry creased Julie's brow as she asked, "What happened?"

Realizing he couldn't keep the truth concealed any longer, Liam pulled out his phone, tapped on a message, and handed it over to Julie.

It was a notification of a one-hundred-million reward for capturing her! Liam's gaze lingered on Julie's face, his heart heavy with concern.

After all, she was just an ordinary woman, not accustomed to the dangerous world he was entangled in.

If it were up to him, he would rather shield Julie from such knowledge and let her lead a carefree life.

The woman before him had already claimed his entire heart.

"Aren't you scared?" Liam finally asked. His eyes were fixed on her as she remained calm after reading the message.

Julie lifted her head, determination and stubbornness gleaming in her eyes. She pouted and retorted, "Why should I be scared when I have you by my side?! I'm sure you will protect me, won't you?"

Liam felt a surge of warmth envelop him and tried to conceal his worries.

Despite her efforts to conceal it, Liam could see fear linger in her eyes.

A staggering bounty of a hundred million was placed on her. This was enough to make any woman tremble with apprehension.

"Don't worry. Everything will be alright. No matter what, I'll be your protector until you're tired of having me around," Liam reassured, leaning in and embracing Julie firmly.

Hearing this, Julie immediately scolded, "How could I ever grow tired of you?! Let me make one thing clear, you're not allowed to find an excuse to abandon me!"

"No, never," Liam replied in a serious tone.

As he held her in his arms, he could feel the warmth of her body. It was a soothing balm to his soul.

In that moment, all the exhaustion accumulated over the past few days vanished, replaced by an indescribable sense of calmness.

## Chapter 322 Removing The Gauze

After what felt like an eternity, Liam reluctantly let go of Julie's body.

As the warmth in his arms began to fade, a sudden urge to hold Julie like this for eternity washed over him.

He entertained the thought of spending the rest of his life with her in this tender embrace.

Taking a deep breath, Liam mustered the strength to compose himself and his eyes returned to their usual state.

He knew deep down that now wasn't the right time to act on his impulses.

Liam reached out and lightly grazed the gauze that still covered Julie's face. A small smile played on his lips. "Your wounds will heal soon," he said in a gentle voice. "In a few days, I'll remove the gauze for you."

Julie obediently nodded, and Liam wheeled her into the bedroom.

Immediately he entered the bedroom, a faint fragrance of the woman tickled Liam's senses.

He carefully lifted Julie and tenderly placed her on the bed.

"So I'm taking my leave now, okay?"

But just as Liam was about to turn away, a soft, petite hand grasped his, naughtily tickling his palm.

Snuggled beneath the cozy quilt, Julie playfully pleaded, "Sing me a lullaby before you go. You once sang for another woman at the Hollywood Pub, but you've never sung for me!"

There was a hint of jealousy in her voice.

Liam shrugged and comforted, "Really? I was singing for my fans. And, well, there were quite a lot of women among them."

Julie just looked at him, choosing not to push it further.

Worried that she might delve into further questions, Liam hastily returned to the bed and began singing a lullaby for her.

Despite the somewhat childish lyrics, the melody sounded enchanting in

Liam's captivating voice.

Julie pouted. "Do you see me as a baby?"

With a gentle smile, Liam nodded and responded, "Yes, you're my baby. Is anything wrong with that?"

The two exchanged affectionate smiles, and the room was filled with a warm and romantic ambiance.

And so, Liam remained in the manor for a week.

One day, Liam was engaged in a video call with the female doctor responsible for Julie's facial reconstruction.

After receiving a thorough explanation of the gauze removal process and the do's and don'ts for the follow-up treatment, he bid farewell to the doctor.

Having talked for a solid two hours, the female doctor felt her mouth and tongue parched.

She let out a sigh and exclaimed with admiration, "Julie is truly fortunate to have someone as formidable as you, Mr. Hoffman, to love and protect her."

Liam replied with a faint smile, "You'll be paid by someone later. It's best for you to leave Salem as soon as possible. I can't conveniently escort you personally right now."

Then he promptly ended the call.

After ensuring all necessary preparations were in order, Liam made his way to Julie's bedroom and approached Julie with gentle words. "Julie, it's time to take off the gauze. Are you ready?"

Julie lay on the bed. Her eyes were filled with a mix of fear and anticipation and her palms were sweaty.

She heaved a deep breath and firmly declared, "Let's do it!"

Liam held her hand and teased, "Don't be scared. No matter how ugly you look, I like you regardless!"

Julie playfully jabbed Liam's chest when she heard his comment and mockingly exclaimed, "Who are you calling ugly? Can't you say something nice?!"

With that little scene, the tense atmosphere lightened.

Standing in front of the mirror, Liam held his breath. His hand, usually steady even during surgical procedures, trembled ever so slightly.

Carefully, he peeled back a corner of the gauze, unveiling the hidden layers bit by bit. Each movement was delicate and cautious.

It felt as though any extra force would shatter the delicate beauty before him.

Summoning her courage, Julie locked eyes with her reflection in the mirror.

Ten minutes passed, and only half of the gauze had been removed.

As Liam prepared to catch a glimpse of the scar, his nerves got the best of him, causing him to pause anxiously.

Inhaling deeply, Liam continued to peel away the remaining gauze.

His gaze was fixed intently on Julie like he was fearful of any impending disaster.

As the gauze was finally removed, he found her face was free from any trace of the scar and her skin was flawless, soft, and delicate!

In an instant, a surge of joy swept through their hearts, rippling through their bodies and saturating every cell within them!

Julie not only regained her previous beauty but appeared even more stunning than ever before!

Liam burst into laughter, experiencing a happiness that surpassed all previous bounds.

Yet, as he lowered his gaze, intending to share this moment of joy, he noticed tears welling up in the eyes of the woman. She looked astonished and overwhelmed with emotions.



## Chapter 323 Sleep With Me

Suddenly, a wave of sympathy washed over Liam. Without wasting a moment, he hurriedly reassured her, "Are you dissatisfied with the result? It doesn't matter. We can always fix it!"

Julie shook her head and a smile played on her lips as she wiped her teary eyes. Her voice trembled with excitement as she exclaimed, "No, I'm beyond satisfied. These tears are tears of joy."

Julie had always been stunningly beautiful, but in that moment, with her eyes brimming with tears, she could get pity from any man.

Looking at her pitiful face, Liam couldn't resist the impulse to press his lips against hers.

Their tongues intertwined passionately, not parting until they were both gasping for air.

At that moment, Julie's cheeks flushed. A hint of glistening saliva lingered at the corner of her mouth. She gazed at Liam as if invisible threads were weaving between their eyes, binding them together tightly. For Liam, the air seemed thick with anticipation. It was as if a single spark could ignite an intense blaze which would consume everything.

Julie, who was in his arms, exuded an irresistible allure.

A surge of sexual desire coursed through them and their restlessness bubbled up uncontrollably.

A voice echoed in Liam's mind. It was a persistent whisper telling him to have sex with the woman before him.

His hand trembled slightly as it caressed Julie's flawless face. It gradually descended along her slender neck.

"Hmm..." Julie closed her eyes, savoring his movements with pleasure. Her soft moans sent shivers down Liam's spine, heightening his senses. In a sudden moment of clarity, Liam snapped back to reality and struggled to suppress the burning desire within him.

The woman before him had just recovered, and he feared causing her any harm.

"I'm going to step out for a bit. Get some rest," Liam hastily announced as he rose to his feet.

However, before he could even turn around, her hand reached out and grabbed his again.

Liam felt the warmth and tenderness in her palm, as if it could melt him away.

Their nerves danced between ignited passion and restrained longing.

"What... What's the matter?" Liam's breath was ragged. His words stumbled out and he was too afraid to face her.

"Sleep with me please." Julie's voice was frail, yet it hit Liam like a thunderclap, leaving him stunned.

Liam's entire body stiffened. He had grown accustomed to the blood-soaked battles on the battlefield, but now he felt somewhat lost.

He hesitated. "Isn't it too early to sleep? I mean, it's still daytime!"

Julie burst into a giggle and teased, "Oh, you silly thing! Turn around and take a good look at me. Where's that assertive CEO demeanor you used to have? It doesn't matter if it's still daytime. As long as we're happy, that's all that counts."

When he heard this, the rims of Liam's eyes turned red and his breath grew faster and more erratic.

His body ignited with an intense surge of sexual desire.

Liam turned to face the captivating woman before him.

Her exquisite face resembled the juiciest spring peach, causing him to involuntarily swallow and crave having sex with her.

He tried to suppress his urges so as not to use too much strength under the surging passion. He then gently lifted her and placed her on the pristine white bed.

As Julie lay on the bed, her fair skin gleamed under Liam's gaze. Her chest rose and fell with each quick breath.

Particularly, her beautiful cleavage stirred an overwhelming mixture of love and desire within Liam.

He could no longer suppress the all-consuming urge within him.

Bit by bit, he unbuttoned Julie's clothes...

## Chapter 324 The First Time

Liam slowly removed Julie's skirt.

Immediately, her skin which was as pure as freshly fallen snow, lay exposed before Liam's eager eyes.

Julie's skin had an irresistible softness, akin to the smoothness of cream, so velvety and tender.

Liam swallowed hard. His hands quivered as he unclasped Julie's bra. Her supple bosom popped out like jiggling gelatin, generously round and flawlessly proportioned.

Her nipples were like ripe cherries, tempting one to taste and savor their sweetness. ①

Liam's primal instincts overwhelmed his senses.

He held one of the breasts with one hand and immediately brought it to his lips.

Liam could feel the softness in his mouth. His tongue caressed it alternating between gentle swirls and hard sucks.

"Mmm... Ah..." Julie's eyelids fluttered shut. Her brow furrowed as pleasure escaped her lips in a series of fervent moans.

Liam granted no respite to Julie's desire. Driven by instinct, his hand ventured downward, traversing the path to her most intimate haven.

As Liam's fingers delved deeper, Julie's arousal heightened, her senses electrified by the growing anticipation.

She pressed her lips together tightly, her vision growing hazy as his unrestrained advances intensified.

Clutching Liam's wrists firmly, she gasped for breath, but did not stop him.

Releasing his hold on her tender breasts, Liam held her lips with a passionate bite and his tongue slipped into her mouth.

Their tongues entwined tightly like two snakes in a mating dance.

Sensuous and scorching!

After an intense period of physical intimacy, Liam finally entered her.

The white sheet was instantly stained with a touch of red, like a plum blossom, clean and pure.

She was still a virgin!

"Did I push you too hard? Are you in pain?" Liam's voice dripped with concern.

Tears glistened in Julie's eyes as she shook her head and whispered, "Take it slow. Don't rush."

The tenderness reflected in Liam's eyes seemed to possess an enchanting power, capable of melting hearts.

He caressed Julie's hair tenderly and muttered, "Okay."

Both of them clung to each other tightly. Their bodies trembled as if they were going to meld into one another.

They continued with passion and were sweating all over. Suddenly, an orgasmic scream pierced the air.

"Ahhh!!! Ah!"

Julie quivered from head to toe. Her hands gripped Liam's back with such intensity that her nails left marks upon his flesh.

It took some seconds for the tremors in her abdomen to subside and her hands weakly dropped onto the bed.

Liam's stamina seemed boundless.

They had been at it for more than two hours.

Julie's hair was now drenched in sweat. It emitted a fruity fragrance which was from her shampoo. This even further accentuated her allure.

Liam delicately wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes and said, "Next time, I'll be more gentle."

Julie snorted playfully. She pinched his chest and retorted, "There won't be a next time!"

Liam's face twisted into a bitter expression.

A sly grin played across Julie's lips as she quipped, "Next time, I'll be on top!"

This time, a mischievous smile spread across Liam's face, and a warmth

bloomed in his heart as he replied, "Sure thing, fierce lady!"

Both of them embraced tightly, refusing to let go for what felt like an eternity.

Resting her head against Liam's chest, Julie playfully traced circles on his body with her fingers and casually asked, "Is this your first time?"

Liam nodded heavily and replied, "Of course."

Julie raised her head, disbelief evident in her eyes. "You're pulling my leg. You were so skilled. You awakened all my desires. You must be a playboy!"

Liam shook his head and said anxiously, "I simply have a sharp memory and have watched similar situations before."

"Similar situations?"

She raised an eyebrow and flashed a mischievous smile. Leaning in close to Liam's ear, she teasingly licked it with her tender tongue. Her breath smelt like fragrance. "Next time...Let's watch it together."

## Chapter 325 Liam Was King

After Liam and Julie had sex, their relationship got better.

In the days that followed, they became even more inseparable.

Liam was constantly in this secluded paradise, enjoying the serenity of the place. Salem, on the other hand, was now in chaos.

At this time, Tyler had already been discharged from the hospital. He was recuperating at home.

Today, Yolanda was with him. She pushed his wheelchair into the garden, and they took a walk.

She was in a trance. Sometimes she frowned, and sometimes she looked relaxed. Excitement and fear appeared alternately on her face. But she was quiet, and no one knew what she was thinking.

On the other hand, Tyler, sitting in his wheelchair, looked glum. His heart felt heavy at this moment. He was so lost in thoughts that he didn't notice Yolanda's strangeness at all.

At this moment, Cartwright, the head of the Riley family, walked to them with a straight face. He waved at Yolanda and said irritably, "Give us some privacy."

Yolanda had long been used to his attitude towards her, so she didn't make a fuss over it. She immediately walked away.

Only the father and son were left in the garden now.

Cartwright looked at Tyler solemnly and asked in a low voice, "How much do you know about Liam Hoffman?"

Tyler was stunned by his father's question. And instead of answering, he asked back, "Dad, why are you asking this?"

"Don't ask. Just tell me!" Cartwright shouted harshly.

Tyler was so frightened that he trembled all over. He quickly said, "He is a member of the Hoffman family. He was married to Yolanda to train his disposition in the Lambert family for three years. But later, Yolanda cheated on him, and he was kicked out of the Lambert family. That's all I know."

"The Hoffman family..." Cartwright murmured.

He frowned and guessed, "Is this Liam related to the Dark Night Organization? Is it possible that he is the man they call King?"

Tyler hurriedly shook his head and denied, "Dad, how can that be possible? Such a powerful man like King can crush us like crushing ants. If Liam were King, we would have been dead long ago."

Cartwright nodded. He felt Tyler made sense.

King was a big shot. How could he let them bully him just like that?

He breathed a sigh of relief. "You're right. There is no freaking way that little bastard is King of the Dark Night Organization."

"Dad, what happened at the birthday party of the Seymour family? And where did that King come from?" Tyler asked, looking a little confused.

When Tyler mentioned King and the Dark Night Organization, fear crept across Cartwright's face. He said in a deep voice, "I don't know the details. I only know that the head of the Seymour family and his third grandson Rowan were killed. That Rowan is your friend, right?"

Tyler's eyes widened, and his mouth gaped open. But he couldn't speak. He knew how capable Rowan was. Rowan had deep connections with the direct descendants of the top ten families. Rowan was in charge of the core industry of the Seymour family and was the designated successor of their family.

When he came back to his senses, he hurriedly asked, "Does that mean the Seymour family has no heir now? Dad, this is a good chance for us."

Cartwright snorted coldly, shook his head, and said, "That King of the Dark Night Organization has personally appointed a nobody from the Seymour family as the head. His name is Sutton, and he said he must find Ajax. At this time, no one dares to cause trouble for the Seymour family."

All these things were like an inconceivable farce that shocked everyone in Salem.

Tyler remained silent, so Cartwright snorted and continued, "Do you think things are just as simple as the Seymour family being destroyed? Don't you notice that public opinion and news in Salem are very calm?"

It's as if this is just a trivial matter. Even the police and the military didn't investigate."

Tyler's mind went blank. He was completely stunned at the moment.

Indeed, it was terribly quiet. And it felt very scary. Even people with high status like them only heard a little about it.

A gleam shone in Cartwright's eyes. He looked into the distance and said slowly, "Right now, Salem is like a quiet and dark lake. It looks calm on the surface, but there are undercurrents deep down. The members of the top ten families both openly and secretly got some news from those who attended the birthday party. But they tacitly keep silent."

Tyler swallowed his saliva hard. The top ten families shut their mouths. This only proved how terrifying the Dark Night Organization and King were.

Cartwright shook his head and said disdainfully, "I've been too sensitive recently. I even thought that Liam was King. But the more I think about it, the more impossible it seems. All right. I'll find someone to continue investigating the Dark Night Organization. But don't cause any trouble for me these days."

After saying this, he turned around and left the garden.

King's horrifying power shocked all the families in Salem, making them incomparably afraid.

Because they knew that this mysterious organization that suddenly appeared in Salem could crush their families at any time.

The powerful Seymour family had assets worth tens of billions of dollars. But in front of the organization, they were vulnerable.

The Riley family was at the bottom of the top ten families. At this moment, they had to play cautious.

Since Cartwright had left, only Tyler was left in the garden.

At this time, a wave of agitation suddenly surged in his heart. It was as if thousands of ants crawled all over his body.

Blue veins stood out on his forehead. He subconsciously grabbed the roses beside him, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

He only suppressed the irritability in his heart when he felt a sharp pain



in his palm. He returned to his senses.

Since he was beaten up by Liam, he had developed this bad habit. He always wanted to take revenge, but he could only make it possible in his dreams.

The long-term anger and unwillingness that had accumulated in his heart became a sickness.

And without a way to vent them, they would explode anytime without warning.

Therefore, he believed that only Liam's death could bring him back to his true health.

Tyler's eyes turned red, and his face became ferocious. He gritted his teeth, restraining the impulse to destroy everything around him.

He murmured in a hoarse and deep voice, "Ajax's whereabouts have become the biggest mystery. Where on earth has this loser gone? How did he provoke a terrifying group like the Dark Night Organization?"

Then he seemed to have remembered something. He suddenly became excited.

"It's a pity that the sky-high bounty for Julie has been withdrawn. Otherwise, I will find her, then I'll have a taste of her. It will even be more wonderful if I can savage her in front of Liam."

As he said this, Tyler's eyes were full of lust, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

The scene where he was riding on Julie appeared in his mind. This spiritual climax made him very happy.

But before the pleasure in his heart dissipated, the scene where he was humiliated by Liam came to his mind again.

This feeling of humiliation and grievance was like a knife, piercing into his self-esteem.

"Liam, just wait and see. One day, I will torture your woman to death in front of you," Tyler roared. The waves of anger were like tsunamis inside his heart.

He felt a dull pain in his limbs, making him extremely uncomfortable.

"King, wherever you are, I will find you. I will become as powerful as

you, then I will kill Liam with my own hands. I have money. I can use it to be your disciple. Oh, no... I can't use money on you. After all, how can someone like you be short of money? But I can use my money to ask you to kill Liam. As long as you can help me get rid of him, I will give you as much money as you want."

Tyler kept talking to himself, subconsciously biting his fingernails. He didn't even realize they were already bleeding.

His expression changed several times. Nervousness, fear, worship, and admiration alternately appeared on his face. He looked like an extremely terrifying schizophrenic.

He only stopped murmuring when the agitation in his heart finally dissipated.

Then his mouth gradually curved into an evil grin.

## Chapter 326 Uniting The Two Gangs

In the manor, Liam sat in a teahouse, drinking tea leisurely.

Klaus and Tyson stood at the side, reporting the recent events and developments in Salem in a low voice.

Tyson said, "Mr. Hoffman, all the powerful families in Salem are secretly investigating the Dark Night Organization. After Michael's birthday party, Sutton offered a one-hundred-million-dollar bounty in the black market for Ajax's head. In addition, Tyler of the Riley family told the people in the black market that as long as King of the Dark Night Organization is willing to accept him as a disciple, he is willing to give King three hundred million dollars as payment."

Upon hearing this, Liam put down the teacup, raised his eyebrows, and said, "Ha-ha! Such a payment is quite generous."

Klaus, standing beside them, said worriedly, "The Dark Night Organization has a very mysterious background. No one knows anything about it. But judging from King's strength, it's not to be sniffed at. After all, he could ruin the Seymour family alone. It is said that with his strength, he seems not like a human."

His eyes exuded respect and longing for the strong.

People in the underworld had always been the ones not accepted by others.

Even people like Tyson earned their reputation by asking for mercy from the upper-class and powerful people in Salem.

But Klaus didn't expect that there was such a terrifying person like King who could use force to overwhelm a family with assets worth more than ten billion dollars.

Someone like him was a legend in their underworld.

Liam took a sip of his tea and smiled. He didn't say anything.

So far, Klaus and Tyson still didn't know that Liam was King.

And Liam didn't intend to tell them. After all, he and they belonged to two different worlds. Sometimes, the more they knew, the more

dangerous it would be for them.

When Klaus saw that Liam looked so calm, he subconsciously asked, "Mr. Hoffman, do you know King?"

Liam shook his head, smiled faintly, and said, "What does the Dark Night Organization have to do with us? I guess the Seymour family has provoked them. Now that the bounty has been withdrawn, you can release Julie's parents. You can't always protect them, after all. The Beauty Cosmetics Company also needs someone to run it. But you still have to send some people to secretly protect them."

"I understand, Mr. Hoffman," Klaus replied respectfully.

Although Ajax was the core of their investigation, they didn't see him as a threat to Liam.

After all, he was just a toothless tiger for Liam. He was no different from a cat.

In the past, Ajax only relied on the power of the Seymour family to bully others.

But now, the ones who wanted to kill him the most were the members of the Seymour family.

Liam drank up the tea in his cup and sneered, "To please the head of Seymour family, Rowan once offered a reward of one hundred million dollars to someone who could capture Julie.

But now, the Seymour family offered a reward of one hundred million dollars for Ajax's head. How ironic!"

He put the teacup back on the plate, stood up, and looked at the sky outside the window. The massing clouds were being scattered by the wind.

Suddenly, a cold light shot through Liam's eyes. He clenched his fists and said in a deep voice, "The world is unpredictable. If one wants to live a stable life and not be bullied, they must have enough strength."

After saying this, he gave off a breathtaking aura.

This majestic aura actually made Klaus and Tyson extremely scared.

Liam denied his relation to the Dark Night Organization. But Klaus was not a fool.

As soon as Liam returned to Salem, the head of the Seymour family was immediately killed.

This couldn't be a coincidence.

At the thought of this, Klaus lowered his head even deeper.

Tyson, standing behind Klaus, said awkwardly after hesitating for a while, "Mr. Hoffman, my Axe Gang has been boycotted by the three major families. We can't do business now. My men are having a hard time making a living because they continue to follow me. If this goes on, I'm afraid they won't be loyal to me anymore."

After saying this, he looked at Liam with pleading eyes, anxiously waiting for Liam's opinion.

Liam sneered. His next step would be to deal with the other two major families.

His eyes were as sharp as the eagle's. He suddenly turned around and said harshly, "I will unite the power of Tyson's Axe Gang and Aikin's Just Gang. Let's see who dares to fight against the combined force of the two gangs."

He looked at Tyson and asked coldly, "Do you mind if I appoint Aikin as the leader of the new gang?"

Suddenly, a murderous aura enveloped Tyson's body.

He felt cold all over. Could he dare to refuse? He said, "No, Mr. Hoffman. I don't mind."

Liam waved his hand, indicating that Tyson and Klaus could leave. Then he turned around and went upstairs to Julie's bedroom.

At this moment, he returned to the sunny man again. He smiled and whispered, "It's time for my Kingland Group to enter Salem. Julie, I will not only restore your previous glory. I will also revive your career and make you the number one female CEO in Salem."

## Chapter 327 My House

Julie was on the bed, holding a camera and looking through their recent photos.

In every photo, Liam was very handsome, while she was beautiful. They were a perfect match.

She couldn't help giggling while checking every photo. Her eyes were full of sweetness.

This manor was the most memorable place for her. After all, the time she spent with Liam here was the happiest moment of her life.

"What are you looking at? Why are you giggling?" Liam asked as he walked into the bedroom.

Julie quickly put down the camera, coughed, and said, "It's nothing."

Liam nodded, put his hands on her shins, and said, "It's time for your checkup."

After saying this, he didn't give her any chance to refuse. His hands slowly sank into her calves as if her skin was a soft sponge. Then he gently massaged her two beautiful legs. ①

"Mmm... Mmm..." Liam's strength was so well controlled that Julie couldn't help moaning. She panted uncontrollably.

What happened to her in that illegal clinic not only injured her lungs but also slightly fractured her two legs.

Now, after undergoing dietary therapy, expensive medical treatment, coupled with Liam's regular massage, Julie had recovered a lot.

Liam pressed the muscles on her calves, nodded, and said, "You are recovering well. You can start the rehabilitation now. I will accompany you to exercise. If everything goes well, you should be able to walk by yourself in a few days."

Julie nodded repeatedly. Her eyes were filled with joy.

After all, no one wanted to sit in a wheelchair their entire lives.

Julie held Liam's hand and said shyly, "Since you are so skilled and your massage can make me so comfortable, you can also massage the

other parts of my body, right?"

"Of course. I'll give you a full body massage." After saying this, Liam leaned forward and kissed her lips hard.

His hands quietly wandered and climbed up her round breasts, gently squeezing them.

"Ahhh..." A sweet moan echoed in the room.

As Liam promised, he accompanied Julie for the next few days, trying to help her exercise the muscles of her legs, so she could walk again.

These past few days, a piece of sensational news swept through the entire Salem.

The Kingland Group had officially announced that it would set up its headquarters in Salem. They would finally enter Salem.

They would develop their famous Hollywood Pub and Funbuy here.

Actually, people didn't feel much about Funbuy being developed in Salem. After all, it was an online shopping platform, and they could use it wherever they were.

But Hollywood Pub was different.

Many people flew to Ninverton overnight to watch a concert in Hollywood Pub.

And now that it finally reached Salem, the locals could go there every night.

For a moment, the news about Hollywood Pub flooded the screen of everyone in Salem.

At this moment, in the Seymour family's house, Sutton sat on the central seat, stroking it.

This seat originally belonged to Michael. But now, it belonged to him.

He leaned against the chair leisurely, drinking whisky worth more than ten thousand dollars and smoking a Cohiba Behike cigar worth five hundred dollars. He wanted to enjoy his current life as much as he could.

These things could not be enjoyed by ordinary people all their lives. But in his case, they had become parts of his daily life.

Sutton's heart swelled to the extreme.

He had never dared to think about this kind of life before. But now, he was getting more and more fond of the position as the head of the Seymour family. His possessive desire soared crazily.

However, how long could he be in this position? It all depended on King of the Dark Night Organization.

At this moment, the members of the Seymour family were intimidated by King. But after some time, there must be some people who would not accept Sutton being their leader anymore.

But there were ways how his position could be more stable. First, he had to find Ajax as soon as possible. And second, he must join the Dark Night Organization.

To be the head of a family was a rare opportunity, so he must cherish it.

It was already late at night when the general manager of the Seymour Group's chain of bars entered the room with an uneasy face.

He handed over a pile of documents in his hands and said respectfully, "Mr. Seymour, this is all the information about Hollywood Pub."

But unexpectedly, instead of taking the documents, Sutton kicked the general manager hard and scolded angrily, "Damn it! Why are you wearing a long face? Are you visiting your father's grave?"

The general manager was angry, but he didn't dare to say anything. Instead, he bent his waist even deeper and said apologetically, "Mr. Seymour, Hollywood Pub has now entered Salem. It has not officially opened yet, but it has attracted lots of attention. Seymour Group's Emperor Pub must be affected severely."

Sutton took a drag on his cigarette and blew a smoke ring on the manager's face. He sneered. "Will my family be afraid of a garbage bar from a small city?"

The general manager trembled. He quickly said, "No, Mr. Seymour. No."

Sutton pressed his cigar hard on the manager's clothes until a big hole was formed. Then he sneered again, "Take someone to the owner of Hollywood Pub and tell him to sell it to me. Otherwise, I promise he won't be able to open a single bar here."

The general manager had no choice but to endure the pain and nodded



repeatedly. He didn't dare to cry out in pain.

Sutton watched the general manager leave in a hurry. He cursed, "Damn it! Such a bunch of losers. They can't even handle a little thing well, and they even have to come to bother me."

He then yawned, so he went upstairs to sleep.

But as soon as he entered his bedroom and turned on the lights, a big and thick hand instantly covered his mouth and nose.

Sutton's eyes widened in shock. He wanted to see who the man was.

But unfortunately, he couldn't move, let alone turn his head. His mouth was covered, so he also couldn't speak.

Then another hand stretched out in the dark and instantly twisted Sutton's arm.

"Ahhh! It hurts! You bastard! Who are you, and why are you doing this to me?"

A sharp pain came to Sutton, making him tremble all over.

The door was closed again, and the entire villa fell into darkness.

The big hand slowly loosened, releasing Sutton's mouth and nose. He collapsed to the floor like mud, greedily gasping for air.

"Who are you? How dare you attack me! If I know you, I must kill your entire family."

While cursing, Sutton raised his head with difficulty. Then he saw a man standing in the middle of the bedroom.

His mind went blank all of a sudden. It was as if he was struck by lightning.

The face of the man was like a ghost.

His eyes opened wide, and he stopped being arrogant. Instead, he said nervously, "Who are you? How did you... How did you get here?"

The eyes of the man in the middle of the room were covered with black gauze, and his face was full of terrifying scars.

Then a stiff and synthetic voice sounded. "I came to my house through the front door, of course."

Sutton's eyes widened even more, and his body trembled uncontrollably. He said in horror, "You... Are you Ajax?"

## Chapter 328 Scarlett Duncan

Standing in the middle of the room, Ajax sneered.

The synthesized voice was close to the human voice. But it sounded hoarse and harsh, like the sound of rubbing the bark, so it was incomparably strange. It could make anyone's hair stand on end.

Ajax's eyes were full of resentment. He snapped, "You are just a small fry. You didn't even deserve to serve me before. You bastard! How dare you kill my grandfather!"

Sutton lay on the floor. He wanted to kowtow, but his body could not move at all.

So he could only keep begging for mercy. "It's my fault. I was being impulsive. I shouldn't have made such a big mistake. I don't want this position. I don't want to be the head of the Seymour family anymore. I'll give it back to you. But please spare my life. Don't kill me."

"Calm down, you bastard! It's no big deal that you killed that old man." Ajax was calm and indifferent. He continued, "Just tell me what happened at his birthday party. If you miss a single detail, I promise that you will live a life worse than death."

Of course, Sutton didn't dare to hide anything. So he quickly told Ajax the whole story.

"Ha-ha!" After hearing the whole story, Ajax suddenly burst into laughter.

The hoarse and harsh laughter sounded weird. He was like a devil from hell. It was as good as the sound effects in horror movies.

Ajax suddenly lowered his head. The resentment in his eyes seemed to have turned into an entity. He said hoarsely, "So it was Liam and the Dark Night Organization again. Liam, my closest relatives all died because of you. Do you really think you have won? What a pity! You must have expected I'm dead. But I'm sorry to disappoint you. I'm back alive."

At this moment, a cold female voice sounded from the shadows, "Don't

talk so much nonsense. Get down to business!"

Sutton turned and looked in the direction where the voice came from.

Then he saw a gorgeous but cold woman.

She wore a black women's suit that outlined her perfect curves, highlighting her enchanting figure.

Her suit looked ordinary. But judging from the tailoring, one could tell that it was handmade by a master. And it must be worth at least one hundred thousand dollars.

Not only the clothes but also the woman's overall appearance made her look elegant and luxurious.

And under the laced half spider-shaped mask on her face, her cold eyes looked enchanting and luscious.

The expression on Ajax's face changed. Standing next to the woman, he smiled awkwardly and nodded submissively. "Miss Duncan, don't worry. I'll ask right now."

Ajax's attitude towards the woman was totally different. He dared to be cruel to others, but he would never dare to provoke her at all.

After all, she did not only save him. She was also a member of the dark team of the Black Spider.

Scarlett Duncan was the biological sister of Frey, the leader of the dark team of the Black Spider on Hoiwa Island.

Ajax remembered Frey almost killed Liam with a sniper rifle. Then Scarlett saved him. She was not a simple woman either. Actually, the moment he saw her, the first thing that came to his mind was the black widow of Africa with deadly venom all over its body.

Ajax was still not used to being with Scarlett. Every time he was with her, he felt uncomfortable.

Scarlett touched the eye patch on her face and sneered, "If it weren't for the fact that you are still valuable, I wouldn't have saved you. If that Liam you mentioned was really the one who destroyed the cruise ship, I would definitely kill him. But if not, I will kill you."

The murderous intent suddenly appeared in her eyes, making Ajax freeze.

"Damn it, you bitch!" Ajax cursed in a very low voice upon hearing this. But he still answered, "Of course, I don't dare to lie to you."

When he just approached the dock of Salem the other day, he was locked up in a dark and wet dungeon.

It was not until yesterday that the woman suddenly appeared, claiming she was Frey's younger sister. She even interrogated him severely.

At that time, Ajax was so terrified when he learned that Chet and Frey were both killed. And even the cruise ship sank into the sea.

So he said firmly, "I know it was Liam. He is the mastermind. It must be him!"

Scarlett just glanced at him and took him out of the dungeon.

Actually, Ajax was not sure if the murderer was really Liam.

At this moment, Ajax sneered in his heart. He was blind, and his grandfather was dead. So whether Liam was King or not, Liam had to die with him.

He only had one thought in his mind.

The truth didn't matter anymore. All he wanted was for Liam to die.

With a ferocious smile on his wrinkled face, Ajax snapped, "Don't worry. I am very sure about it. Others may not know it, but I am well aware of it. When I was on Hoiwa Island, I personally heard a woman call Liam King."

In Salem, the word "King" had a special meaning.

"Humph!"

Scarlett snorted disgustedly.

At this moment, a stinky smell suddenly reached their noses.

They turned their heads in unison and found it came from Sutton.

He must be so scared when they heard Ajax and Scarlett's conversation that he wetted his pants.

Ajax looked at him, curled his lips disdainfully, and sneered, "You are just a loser. How dare you be the head of the Seymour family! If you still want to live, do one thing for me."

## Chapter 329 The Human Skin Mask

That night, a piece of news, accompanied by a photo, was released by the Seymour family and quickly spread among the major families.

Ajax was finally found.

In the photo, Ajax looked like a crazy beggar with bruises all over his face.

This scene undoubtedly shocked everyone in the upper-class circle of Salem. After all, the Seymour family used to be a thriving family among the ten major families in Salem. And as Michael's eldest grandson, Ajax had a very respectable status.

But now, a daunting child had become like this. He was no different from a stray dog beaten to death. At the sight of him, people didn't only sigh but also feel scared.

What kind of a person was King of the unfathomable Dark Night Organization?

The next day in the manor, Liam and Julie woke up early in the morning. Liam performed the last rehabilitation treatment for Julie's legs.

Julie could walk normally now, but her speed was a little slower than a normal person's. And she still needed some time to return to her former self.

After the rehabilitation, they went downstairs hand in hand to have breakfast together.

In the past few days, Liam had been getting up early every day and personally preparing breakfast for Julie.

Then they had intimate meals every time.

At this moment, Klaus rushed in, sweating profusely all over.

When Liam saw Klaus like this, he turned to Julie and said, "Go rest first."

He didn't want Julie to be bothered by anything.

Julie didn't say anything more. She just nodded obediently and went upstairs alone.

Liam then stood up and went to the study with Klaus.

Klaus poured a glass of whiskey for Liam, stood at the side, and said respectfully, "Five days from now, Sutton will hold a celebration party at Royal Hotel. He said he will personally hand over Ajax to King of the Dark Night Organization."

"In five days?" Liam frowned slightly. He felt something was wrong, so he asked, "What else did he say?"

Klaus continued, "Sutton also announced that he wanted to be King's apprentice and slave, and from now on, the Seymour family will be under King's control."

Liam raised his eyebrows upon hearing these words. His eyes were full of mockery.

Klaus handed over a phone to Liam and said, "This is the photo attached to the message."

There was even a photo?

Liam took the phone. And when he looked at it, his eyes instantly widened.

His body emanated an irresistible killing intent.

The originally warm atmosphere in the study suddenly became freezing. Klaus couldn't help trembling. He said excitedly, "Mr. Hoffman, you have a grudge against Ajax. Now that he was finally caught, we have solved a big trouble."

Liam remained silent. He felt something was not right.

Humans were strange creatures. Sometimes, people's instinct was very accurate.

In fact, Liam had relied on his instinct to survive on the battlefield many times.

So he knew that this matter was not as simple as it seemed.

Ajax had already lost all of his support. Even if he returned to the Seymour family, Sutton would never help him.

He thought for a while, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

No matter what the truth was, he had to go and find out in person.

Liam asked Klaus to leave, then walked to the pottery in the west of the

manor alone.

He specially asked Klaus to transform this place.

He and Julie usually made ceramic cups or bowls here, reliving their happy times in Ninverton.

After all, the night of Valentine's Day was a turning point in their relationship.

As Liam's fingers sank into the mud, the cold touch slowly calmed him down.

Time went by, and the ceramic bases were made one by one. Together with this, his thoughts also became much clearer.

Everything about the Seymour family flashed through his mind like a slideshow.

Suddenly, he had an understanding of what was going on.

A cold light flashed through Liam's eyes. He sneered and murmured to himself, "It seems that I have underestimated you."

At this moment, his phone rang.

When he saw it was Jaxtyn, he immediately answered it. Jaxtyn reported something on the other end of the line while he listened quietly. Then he smiled faintly and said, "Don't get rid of it. It's still useful."

In the evening of the next day, Jaxtyn came to the manor to deliver a human skin mask and a document.

Liam went through all the information in the document. He had a photographic memory, so he quickly memorized everything.

Then he put on the mask and clothes and adjusted his posture slightly. Instantly, he became the general manager of Emperor Pub.

Since Sutton ordered him, the general manager of Emperor Pub came to warn the owner of Hollywood Pub. However, he was caught by Jaxtyn.

Liam used this opportunity. With the help of the human skin mask, he took over the general manager's identity and sneaked into the Seymour family's house to find out what was going on.

## Chapter 330 I Haven't Fed The Dogs

In the Seymour family's villa, Liam stood at the door and said anxiously, "Get out of the way. I need to see Mr. Sutton Seymour, the head of the Seymour family. Damn it! Those useless idiots in Hollywood Pub didn't show me any respect at all."

But the security guards at the door just stared at him. They didn't step back to let him pass.

Liam frowned and snapped, "What is wrong with you? Don't you know me? Can you bear the consequences of delaying the business of Emperor Pub?"

The security guards looked at each other and smiled sinisterly. They said coldly, "Okay, go in!"

Liam snorted coldly and strode into the villa without saying a word.

While walking along the long corridor, he frowned and muttered to himself, "Every man here is strong and with calluses between their thumbs and the index fingers. They all have murderous look in their eyes. Not only the security guards at the gate but even the servants are all mercenaries. Who in the Seymour family has such great power to do it?"

When Liam arrived in the living room, his eyes widened when he saw Sutton.

Sutton wore a thick dog chain around his neck, tied to a pillar next to him. There was also a dog bowl on the floor.

When he saw Liam coming, he rushed forward regardless of the dog chain around his neck and shouted, "Help me! Help me out!"

Liam immediately collapsed to the floor, pretending to be scared and in a daze. He said in a panic, "Mr. Seymour, what's going on?"

At this moment, a burly Ruwi man strode downstairs, holding leashes of five Dobermans in his hands.

The five dogs had blood-red eyes, and their stinky saliva dripped down the expensive carpet. They looked extremely ferocious.



When Sutton saw the man, he collapsed to the floor in fear and curled up behind the pillar, not daring to make a sound.

The Ruwi man pulled the leashes of the five mad dogs that were about to run away. Then he grinned hideously.

"My name is Wild Wolf, the future head of the Seymour family. But for now, this can't be known by others. So you arrived at an extremely inconvenient time. Unfortunately, you have to die."

Liam pretended to be in a panic. He got up in a hurry, pointed at the man, and stammered, "You... Who are you? Why are you here in the Seymour family's villa? Let me remind you. This family has assets worth more than ten billion dollars. You can be killed by them easily. If you are smart enough, let go of the head of the Seymour family and leave this place right away."

Wild Wolf sneered and said teasingly, "Really? This family has assets worth more than ten billion dollars? Oh, I'm so scared. But unfortunately, you're a dead man. So you don't need to know too much."

He looked at Sutton behind the pillar and shouted angrily, "Come out and tell him that I am the head of the Seymour family, and you are a fucking dog I raise."

As soon as he said this, Sutton ran out, knelt on the floor, and kowtowed continuously. "Yes! Yes! You are my master."

Sutton turned his head, stared at Liam resentfully, and ordered, "Hurry! Get down on your knees and greet our master."

Wild Wolf burst into laughter. Those words full of servility were music to his ears.

He walked to Sutton's side, touched his head, and spat out a mouthful of thick sputum. He grinned hideously and ordered, "Lick it clean!"

Sutton looked at the sputum in a daze, but he couldn't lower his head. "Damn! It seems that I haven't tamed you well." Wild Wolf cursed and was about to loosen his grip on the leashes.

Suddenly, the five mad dogs howled and were about to pounce on Sutton.

Their stinky breath sprayed directly on his face.

"I will lick it! Please don't kill me! Please..." Sutton was so frightened that he trembled all over. He endured the wave of nausea in him, lowered his head, and approached the thick sputum on the floor.

Wild Wolf showed a satisfied and ferocious smile. He turned to Liam and snapped, "Ha-ha! I haven't fed the dogs today. You are just right for them."

After saying this, he pointed the five mad dogs at Liam and released them directly.

The five Dobermans had no resistance at all. They opened their big mouths full of fangs, rushed out ferociously, and bit Liam.

The servants beside them all laughed mockingly, thinking that Liam was already a dead man.

Sutton held his head tightly with his hands, trembling all over. He was on the verge of breaking down.

"Ha-ha! Bite him to death. Bite this son of bitch to death."

For a moment, Wild Wolf's cruel laughter echoed in the living room.

However, what happened the next second stunned everyone.

Then screams resounded through the living room.

But the screams did not come from any person. Instead, they came from the dogs.

## Chapter 331 Horrifying Fighting Skills

Everyone in the living room was in disbelief. Right in front of their eyes, all five fierce Dobermans were thrown in the air and fell to the floor upside down.

There was no trace of ferocity in them anymore. They lay on the floor with their heads down, and their ferocious barking turned into moaning. It was as if they were begging for mercy.

Sutton raised his head quietly. And he was so stunned by the scene in front of him that he froze for a long time.

The general manager of Emperor Pub was so skilled in fighting. How could it be?

Wild Wolf, standing at the side, did not show any signs of fear at all. He only felt that his dignity was insulted, so he broke out into curses. "Damn! You stupid dogs! I have fed you so much medicine. How can you be so useless?"

Then he turned to the servants and waved his hand.

"What are you looking at? Kill this motherfucker now!"

Upon hearing this, the maid who led Liam in just now took out a Kukri from the cabinet, swung it in the air, and slashed it at Liam's head.

But Liam dodged it. He stepped back, took out a sharp dagger from his sleeve, and cut the maid's throat open.

The maid's eyes widened. She felt pain in her throat, so she reached out and touched it, only to feel something sticky.

Blood instantly spurted out from her neck like a fountain.

The mercenaries of Black Spider were all equipped with communication devices, and this woman was one of them.

So Wild Wolf's roar was heard from the woman's communication device and immediately alerted the other mercenaries in the villa.

For a moment, all the servants in the villa removed their disguises. They rushed in and surrounded the living room as mercenaries.

Liam just glanced at them from the corner of his eye and immediately

found there were hundreds of them.

Wild Wolf didn't care about the death of his subordinate at all. He looked at Liam cautiously and said, "The general manager of Emperor Pub is just an ordinary person. He can't be so good at fighting. Who the fuck are you?"

Liam shook off the blood on his dagger and sneered, "Dead people don't need to know too much."

Wild Wolf's expression suddenly became ferocious. He cursed loudly, "Fuck you, bastard! You even dare to act arrogant in front of me! Cut off his limbs before I interrogate him."

Immediately afterward, hundreds of people swarmed toward Liam.

Liam used his foot to hook the Kukri and lifted it.

The Kukri on the floor flew high and landed on his left hand accurately. He held the dagger and the Kukri in each hand and fought his opponents head-on. He was like a tiger in a flock of sheep, and each of his attacks was lethal.

He killed ten people in five seconds by cutting their throats.

The rest of the mercenaries felt nothing but great fear. They instinctively retreated, looking at Liam in horror.

They only had one opponent, but he was obviously too much stronger than them.

If they fought with Liam head-on, they were committing suicide.

They were mercenaries, and they were not idiots.

As Wild Wolf watched this scene at the side, blue veins stood out on his forehead.

If they used guns in this villa district, they would easily attract other people's attention. If that happened, they would have to give up such a convenient base.

But at this moment, the cold weapons were apparently not enough to deal with Liam.

So Wild Wolf had no choice but to take out his pistol and aim it at Liam. He said ferociously, "Little bastard! You are indeed good at fighting. But no matter how good you are, you can't defeat a pistol. Fuck you! Get

down on your knees, or I'll blow your head away!"

When the mercenaries saw that their leader had taken out his pistol, they immediately became bold again. They all smiled cruelly and stared at Liam playfully.

No matter how strong a person was, his strength was not enough to defeat a gun.

Liam also smiled playfully, crooked his finger, and said calmly, "Shoot." "Go to hell!" Wild Wolf screamed. He had never been provoked like this, so he instantly pulled the trigger and fired continuously.

The sound of gunshots resounded through the entire villa.

The noise was so loud that it hurt people's ears.

However, at this moment, Liam was already extremely focused.

He dodged the bullets coming towards him while attacking continuously.

The weapons in his hands slashed the necks of the mercenaries. ④

Once again, he killed a few people in a few seconds.

But suddenly, a violent roar sounded in the living room.

Then there was a loud bang.

A silver bullet from a sniper gun flew toward Liam from the dark.

Wild Wolf recognized the sound, and he smiled sinisterly. He looked at Liam as if he was looking at a dead person.

The shots he made just now were only to attract Liam's attention.

The real killing move was the shot from the sniper rifle in the dark.

But what happened the next second shocked everyone again.

Liam didn't even look. He just raised the Kukri in his hand and slashed in the direction of the sound.

The bullet hit the Kukri.

The external force made the bullet shift its direction, pass by Wild Wolf's scalp, and shoot through the wall behind him.

This scene made Sutton's mouth gape open wide. He was rendered speechless.

He couldn't believe that the man in front of him was the submissive general manager just now.

This man was not an ordinary person. He was superhuman.

However, Wild Wolf was not afraid of the bullet that passed above his head. Instead, he looked surprised and roared angrily, "Ha-ha! Now I know who you are. You are King! How dare you throw yourself into the trap! You are overestimating yourself."

Then he looked at the mercenaries and added, "Guys, a reward of one hundred million dollars for his head. Do every means to keep him here. He can't get away."

Such an enormous amount stimulated everyone. They instantly rushed to Liam, shouting, "Kill him!"

"I'll kill him! The one hundred million dollars is mine!"

"Fuck off! Don't get in my way!"

They all forgot their fears. All they had in mind was money as they rushed towards Liam.

This was not surprising anymore. After all, they became mercenaries just for money.

If they were lucky enough, they could slash Liam's throat once. Then they would no longer have to live such a dangerous life.

Wild Wolf grinned complacently, turned around, and ran out of the villa. As soon as he reached outside, he decisively pressed the button in his hand without looking back.

The huge explosion shook off the villa district.

Then orange flames were like a giant dragon that instantly devoured the entire villa.

## Chapter 332 Someone Is Behind You

The red and yellow flames spurted out of the villa and soared into the sky. Everyone in the villa was not even given a chance to scream. They all died on the spot.

Wild Wolf feared that Liam would come out and kill him directly, so he pressed the button before he ran away from the villa.

The impact of the explosion was so strong that even he was thrown away and fell heavily to the ground.

Wild Wolf got up awkwardly, turned around, and watched the flaming villa happily. He ignored the burning pain in his back and laughed wildly.

"Ha-ha! So what if you are King of the Dark Night Organization who destroyed the Seymour family single-handedly? You still can't defeat me. You are dead trash now, bastard!"

He decisively took out his phone and made a video call to Scarlett. "Miss Duncan, King is dead. I blasted the Seymour family's villa."

At this moment, Scarlett and Ajax were in an underground place in Salem.

When Ajax heard that King was dead, he burst into laughter until tears began to well up in his eyes.

"Ha-ha! Liam, you bastard. You are finally dead. But it's a pity that you won't get a chance to see me riding Julie and fucking her to death."

Scarlett, on the other hand, frowned slightly and glanced at Ajax disgustedly. She shook her head and said coldly, "It seems that King is just so-so. He is a good-for-nothing bastard."

Wild Wolf, on the other end of the video call, glanced at Scarlett and licked his lips greedily.

Her peerless face and sexy figure, coupled with her lonely and cold temperament that no one could seem to assault, made him obsessed with her.

He had long wanted to have sex with her.

Wild Wolf swallowed his saliva hard and said obscenely, "Since I have killed King and avenged your brother's death, how should you repay me?"

When Scarlett saw the look on Wild Wolf's face, she felt so disgusted that she wanted to vomit.

Suddenly, she seemed to see something, and her pupils contracted. She shouted, "Watch out! Someone is behind you."

"The bomb blasted everyone into pieces. Even if someone is behind me, it can only be a ghost." Wild Wolf only thought Scarlett said such words because she was too nervous. He turned his head disdainfully and looked back.

However, his disdain turned into shock when he was greeted by a sharp and shiny Kukri.

Wild Wolf's eyes widened in disbelief.

He looked at the Kukri on his neck in disbelief, and his strong body fell back heavily.

He died with his eyes still wide open.

Scarlett and Ajax were also shocked by what they saw. They were about to ask about the situation when the Kukri suddenly chopped down from the other end of the screen.

A loud noise followed.

Then some words appeared on the screen, showing that the call was disconnected.

On the screen, Wild Wolf's head tilted, and his eyes widened. It was as if he was staring at Scarlett and Ajax on the other end of the video call.

Meanwhile, Liam was on the lawn outside the Seymour family's villa.

He dragged Sutton as if he was dragging a dog.

He threw Sutton to the ground casually and breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, his vigilance was trained well on the battlefield. As soon as he found Wild Wolf escaped, he immediately jumped out of the window. If he was a little late, he would have been blasted into pieces.

Liam squatted down, patted Sutton's face hard, and snapped, "Wake up!"

Sutton was immediately awakened and struggled madly. He kept shouting, "Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"



When he clearly saw that it was Liam squatting beside him, he hurriedly wrapped his arms around Liam's thigh and begged, "Sir, I'm sorry. I know I didn't treat you well before. Our Seymour family has money. If you agree to be my bodyguard, I'll give you one million dollars. No, two million dollars a year."

Liam sneered coldly, grabbed Sutton's chin with one hand, and slowly took off his human skin mask, revealing his true face.

Sutton stared at the horrifying scene with his eyes wide open. He said in horror, "You... You are not the general manager. You are Liam! Aren't you that loser abandoned by the Hoffman family? What are you doing here?"

But suddenly, something flashed in his mind. He knelt down in front of Liam and begged for mercy.

"Mr. Hoffman, I'm sorry. No, you're not a loser. I'm the loser. Please don't kill me."

Liam sneered and questioned coldly, "Weren't you very arrogant? According to you, I won't be able to run my Hollywood Pub and open its branches in Salem if I don't sell it to the Seymour family, right?"

These words made Sutton shiver in fear.

All of a sudden, he reached out and slapped himself hard several times. Then he cried and begged, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm wrong. I'm wrong. Please forgive me. I will be your slave from now on."

Liam stood up, wiped his hands on Sutton's clothes, and said, "Tell me Ajax's whereabouts."

## Chapter 333 Mechanical Transformation

Sutton shook his head, and he trembled all over. He stared blankly at Liam and said, "I... I don't know..."

Liam's face turned cold at once. He said harshly, "Then how did you get the photo? If you don't want to die, tell me the truth."

When Sutton heard this, he kowtowed a few more times and begged, "Mr. Hoffman, I don't know. I really don't know. All I know is a woman took him away."

Liam frowned upon hearing Sutton's last sentence.

He had no idea who that woman could be. Although he was upset, there was nothing he could do to Sutton.

At present, he needed someone who could control the Seymour family and lure Ajax into coming out for him.

Thinking of this, Liam took out his phone and called Klaus.

"Come to the Seymour family's villa and take Sutton away. Let him sign the contract to sell the chain of bars owned by the Seymour family to Kingland Group openly. And then transform them into Hollywood Pubs."

Sutton heard everything, and he couldn't help shivering on the ground.

There was no doubt that the Seymour family was doomed this time.

Liam said he would sell the bars to Kingland Group. But he knew he wouldn't dare to accept money from Liam.

If this was in the past, Sutton would never do what Liam wanted, even if he would be killed.

But now, after experiencing the torture from Ajax and the Black Spider, and almost being blown up just now, he realized his life was the most important thing to him. All he wanted was to live.

Liam noticed that there was no response from Sutton. He looked at Sutton condescendingly with cold eyes full of killing intent. "I hope you cooperate with us obediently and sign the contract in public to lure Ajax out. Is it okay?"

Sutton felt Liam's cold and piercing gaze. He also felt the killing intent

Liam exuded. His whole body trembled violently. He nodded repeatedly, saying, "Of course! Of course!"

On the day of the signing ceremony, reporters gathered at the entrance of Emperor Pub's headquarters.

Of course, Sutton was there. He looked very calm in his suit and leather shoes.

The reporters aimed the cameras in their hands at Sutton, taking photos and videos of him. And their microphones almost poked him in the face.

"Mr. Seymour, why did you sell the chain of bars of the Seymour family to Kingland Group at a very low price?"

"Mr. Seymour, do you know that what you have done is equivalent to selling most of the Seymour family's assets?"

"I heard that Kingland Group has connections with several gangs. Could it be that Kingland Group coerced you?"

Sutton's eyelids twitched when he heard this question. He slapped the last reporter who asked him.

Then he roared loudly, "Damn it! What does it have to do with you? I can sell my properties as I like. For me, it's only a fair deal. Do you understand?"

For a moment, the reporters retreated a little, afraid of being implicated. They had already heard that all the members of the Seymour family were manic, but they didn't believe it.

Now that they had witnessed what Sutton did, they thought it seemed true.

While everyone was discussing who would be Kingland Group's representative to sign the contract, a Mercedes-Benz pulled over at the door of the pub.

Klaus got out of the driver's seat and opened the back seat door respectfully.

Then a man in a windbreaker, smoking a cigar, got out of the car.

It was none other than Aikin.

Aikin was the leader of the biggest gang in Salem. Now that he appeared again, he immediately attracted the reporters' attention. They took

photos and videos of him crazily.

Many people around started discussing.

"Has Aikin returned to Salem? Does it mean Just Gang is also back?"

"But how did he become Kingland Group's spokesperson?"

"Kingland Group made such a surprising move directly. Isn't it obvious that it is so ambitious?"

What happened next was just going through the formalities.

Sutton and Aikin shook hands and signed the contract at once.

Everything was broadcasted by the major channels in Salem.

In an underground place in Salem, Ajax was listening to the news on TV.

As soon as he heard what the reporter said, he gritted his teeth so hard that his mouth bled.

His ferocious expression, coupled with his devil-like scarred face, was so terrifying that even the mercenaries of Black Spider beside him felt a little scared.

Ajax roared in a hoarse voice, "Liam, how dare you! The entire Seymour family was destroyed by you alone. I swear, I will kill you! I will kill your entire family!"

At this moment, Scarlett came over from the side. She approached Ajax, raised her hand, and slapped him hard on the face. She said coldly, "You're a loser. You can't take revenge."

When Ajax heard this, the suppressed anger in his heart turned into a strong sense of powerlessness.

Just a month ago, he was a loafer from a rich family. But now, he was no different from a stray dog.

Ajax held his head and suddenly burst into tears. "Why? Why am I a loser? Why don't I have the strength? I want to take revenge. I want Liam to die a miserable death."

Looking at Ajax, Scarlett sneered and said expressionlessly, "I can give you a chance to take revenge."

These words made Ajax feel like he had found hope. He hurriedly crawled to Scarlett's feet and begged, "Yes, I want to take revenge. Please, I want to take revenge."

Scarlett looked at him condescendingly and said coldly, "This chance is very dangerous and can be fatal. But if you can survive, you won't only kill Liam, but you will also be joining the Black Spider. However, the Seymour family's properties will become the Black Spider's properties in the future."

"Okay, no problem. I will do what it takes." Ajax didn't think much. He agreed without hesitation.

Now, no amount of money mattered to him anymore.

At this moment, he had become ferocious after being devoured by hatred. And he only had one goal in mind.

This goal was to drag Liam to the bottom of hell.

Seeing the resentment in Ajax's eyes, Scarlett took out her phone and dialed a mysterious number. "Doc, we have a new experimental subject. He definitely meets the requirements."

On the other end of the line, an old voice said, "Scarlett, the mechanical transformation technology is still incomplete. Even if it can be carried out, the person needs the will far stronger than ordinary people's to survive the surgery."

"I know," Scarlett said coldly.

The old man added, "You should know that more than one thousand people died in this experiment. But the success rate is still zero."

Scarlett sneered coldly and said firmly, "Revenge, especially deep hatred, is always the best motivation. Though others didn't make it, this one can."

## Chapter 334 The Meeting In The Lambert Family

Kingland Group entered the market of Salem and purchased the chain of bars owned by the Seymour family.

The news quickly spread through the entire city of Salem like wildfire. In the Lambert family's villa, all the members gathered together, discussing the current news about Kingland Group.

Holding a walking stick in her hand, Vera looked at everyone with a stern face. Then she said in a low voice, "Liam had a feud with the Seymour family. Then King appeared and destroyed the Seymour family. The Seymour family was forced to give most of their properties to Kingland Group for little money after Kingland Group entered the market of Salem. So Liam must have something to do with that man they call King."

Yolanda was worried. She was lost in thought for a while. Then she said with a frown, "Maybe, Liam is King."

The members of the Lambert family felt like these words were lightning that struck them. They were extremely depressed.

Vera sighed bitterly, "The Seymour family has been destroyed by King. The Riley family also offended Liam, so the Riley family will likely be the next unlucky one."

"No, that's impossible!" Andrew was filled with resentment when he heard Liam's name. He said disdainfully, "Before, Liam fought against hundreds of people on his own, and his whole body was covered with blood. He couldn't hold a candle to the rumored King at all. What's more, if he can really destroy a family with assets worth more than ten billion dollars on his own, he has no reason to be afraid of the Riley family, right? He should have destroyed the Riley family first. Besides, if Liam were King, would the Hoffman family have expelled him? Someone like King is undoubtedly an asset."

Everyone thought Andrew's words were reasonable. But Yolanda

suddenly sighed and said helplessly, "When did Liam fear the Riley family?"

The people around her had already calmed down a bit. But when they heard this, they felt distressed again.

In the past, no matter what Liam's identity and status were, he always won against Tyler.

Vera said in a melancholic voice, "He didn't destroy the Riley family not because he is afraid of them but because he doesn't take them seriously at all."

Everyone in the Lambert family was so shocked that their eyes widened. Vera might be right.

"Old man, you are so stupid!" Vera thumped her walking stick on the floor several times and cursed angrily. "You didn't tell us that Liam was the successor of the Hoffman family. You also didn't give us a hint that he was King. The Lambert family has fallen to this point because of it."

After saying this, she felt everything around her turn black. She staggered a few times and was about to fall backward. ①

Yolanda hurriedly supported Vera and persuaded her, "Grandma, don't worry. Whether Liam is King or not, we'll try to fix our relationship with him first. At least, we shouldn't let ourselves be at the point of no turning back."

Vera panted heavily and said weakly, "But... But I'm afraid it will offend Tyler."

Everyone frowned again.

After all, the Lambert family still relied on the Riley family to live a good life.

Once they offended Tyler, even if Liam was King, he probably would not help the Lambert family.

Everyone was silent for a while.

Vera thought for a long time before she thumped her walking stick heavily again and said in a deep voice, "The Seymour family will hold a celebration party in three days. I'm telling you, it will certainly not go smoothly. Maybe the truth will come out at that time. Then the Lambert

family will make a decision by then."

This kind of conversation did not only happen in the Lambert family but also in other families in Salem.

Even in the Riley family's villa, everyone was discussing this matter.

Cartwright sat on the central seat with a darkened face. He snapped, "We must find out the relationship between Liam and King. Otherwise, the Riley family will always have sleepless nights worrying."

On the contrary, Tyler didn't care about it at all. He even said disdainfully, "Dad, what are you afraid of?"

I don't believe that Liam is King. And if they really had something to do with each other, how could Liam have let Yolanda, the woman he loved the most, cheat on him?"

But Cartwright wasn't swayed by Tyler's words. Instead, his frown deepened, and he muttered, "Anyway, everything will be clearer at the celebration party three days later."

All the families in Salem waited for the celebration party of the Seymour family, which would be held three days later. And many of them had already taken the initiative to look for Liam.

However, at this moment, Liam, the core of this matter, was driving Julie back to the Fiber family's villa as if nothing had happened.

While in the car, Julie looked at Liam and asked, "Have my parents come back?"

Liam nodded and said, "I arranged for your mother to win a big prize and go on a trip for a while, so she and your father wouldn't worry. They arrived home a few days ago."



## Chapter 335 The Big Shot

Julie grabbed the hem of Liam's clothes and asked worriedly, "Do they know about the bounty?"

Liam smiled faintly and patted the back of Julie's hand to comfort her. "In the underground world, news usually spreads very secretly. The bounty won't be posted publicly. Only the people involved know about it, and their men are only responsible for searching. So your parents won't know."

Julie breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. Her eyebrows gradually relaxed.

Although the bounty had been removed, her life was still temporarily blighted by it.

But now that she knew her parents were safe, she felt immensely relieved.

At this moment, Liam pulled over in front of the Fiber family's villa. They got out of the car and walked into the house. Then they saw Ulises and Yesenia sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Ulises' and Yesenia's faces had obviously caught the sun, and they had gained a lot of weight. One could tell at a glance that they had just come from a vacation.

"Dad... Mom..." Julie cried out softly with tears of joy in her eyes. She rushed to her parents.

Yesenia immediately stood up and held Julie in her arms. Then she touched her face and said excitedly, "My daughter, your face! Your wounds are healed."

Julie choked with sobs. She couldn't say a word, so she just kept nodding.

As Ulises watched this scene, the rims of his eyes also turned red.

During this period, the Fiber family really had a hard time.

Ulises patted Julie's back and comforted her, "You've just recovered from a serious injury, so don't cry. Our family will get better and better in the

future."

Julie held Ulises' hand and said between sobs, "Dad, please don't get a divorce, okay?"

When Yesenia heard this, she glanced at Ulises and snorted.

Ulises smiled awkwardly. He hurriedly promised, "Okay, I won't."

The trip Liam arranged for Ulises and Yesenia had helped a lot to fix their relationship. Naturally, there would be no divorce anymore.

Ulises then looked at Liam behind Julie, smiled, and said, "Come in. I'll cook for dinner."

Then he walked to the kitchen, still smiling.

When Yesenia saw this, the expression on her face changed. She turned to Julie and said, "Julie, I left in a hurry, and there is still some laundry on the second floor. Please help me with it."

"Okay. But don't make things difficult for Liam," Julie reminded Yesenia before running upstairs.

At this moment, only Yesenia and Liam were left in the living room.

Yesenia pulled Liam over with a gentle look on her face. Then she asked, like a concerned mother-in-law, "How are you feeling?"

Liam didn't expect Yesenia's attitude towards him to change so much. He couldn't help but feel happy. "Did you finally accept me?"

But the next moment, Yesenia changed the topic.

"Many things have happened to our family recently. The Cortez family sent someone to talk with me. My father is finally willing to accept Ulises and let us move back. That is to say, Julie will be a member of the Cortez family from now on."

Liam raised his eyebrows. He smiled faintly and asked, "So?"

Yesenia looked at him, sighed, and said, "You are indeed a good man, but you were abandoned by the Hoffman family. The status gap between you and Julie is too great. Since you are not equal in social status, I believe you are destined to be unhappy if you two are together. I can't let my daughter make the same mistake as I did, so I hope you take the initiative to leave her."

She wanted to separate Liam and Julie again.

Liam felt helpless. This time, he thought he didn't need to hide the truth from her anymore. "Actually, I'm still the heir of the Hoffman family. I was not kicked out by my family."

But as soon as he said this, Yesenia burst into laughter.

"I thought you were a good man. How can you lie like that so casually? The news that you were kicked out has spread all over Salem. Let me tell you, the Cortez family even specially invited us to the celebration party of the Seymour family. The top ten families in Salem will all be there to meet a big shot named King. I wonder if King is married or not and if he will take a fancy to Julie."

Liam was rendered speechless for a moment. If only Yesenia knew that his subordinates were behind this celebration party, and the top ten families would attend the celebration party to see him.

He sneered and said in a deep voice, "I'm King."

"What? You are King?" Yesenia's eyes widened. She sneered, "Liam, don't be ridiculous. If you are King, then I am King's mother. It's time for you to recognize the reality. I'm afraid you won't be able to attend such a big event all your life. This is the gap between you and us."

When Liam saw Yesenia's expression, he knew she wouldn't believe whatever he said. So it was useless to explain.

After a moment of silence, he advised, "Don't go to the celebration party. Haven't you heard that there are many forces involved in this party? It will be very dangerous."

Yesenia cast him a sidelong glance. The previous tenderness on her face disappeared, and it was replaced by mockery.

"Since you have low status, you have no right to attend that party. You are jealous of us, so you want to stop us from going, too, right? Humph! You are really a small fry."

## Chapter 336 Big Profits

Liam manipulated the celebration party behind the scenes. Obviously, he wanted to hide his identity as King.

All the major families in Salem were already suspecting that he was King. Even the members of the Black Spider guessed he had something to do with King.

If he didn't hide his identity, it would cause endless trouble in the future. And the Fiber family would also fall into crisis again.

Whether it was for his original intention of training or for Julie, he had to get rid of the identity of King.

Three days later, a fierce battle would be inevitable. That was why Liam tried to persuade Yesenia not to attend the party. But his good intentions were met with her endless ridicule.

So he didn't want to explain anymore. He stood up and said indifferently, "Then I'll take my leave now."

Yesenia was burning with anger when she saw Liam's casual attitude. She shouted at his back, "No wonder you are a nobody. Stop dreaming about marrying my daughter."

But Liam just ignored her. He went out, got in his car, and drove away from the Fiber family's villa.

While driving, he took out his phone and called Theo. "What's with Julie's mother returning to the Cortez family?"

Theo replied respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, your grandfather is a little dissatisfied with Julie's status, so I spoke for her to Mr. Cortez. I told him he has an excellent granddaughter who used to work in Kingland Group, owned by the Hoffman family. Of course, the Cortez family wants nothing more than to have some connections with the Hoffman family."

Liam agreed inwardly.

Because of her connection to the Hoffman family, the Cortez family wanted Julie back.

After all, doing such a thing would not cause the Cortez family any loss.

At the thought of this, he sneered coldly and thought that Yesenia was too stupid to think that her father cared about her and wanted her to return home.

After hanging up the phone, Liam glanced at the rearview mirror and sneered again.

He noticed that a car had been following him since he left the Fiber family's villa.

However, he didn't pay much attention to it. After all, he knew that in his current situation, it was normal for him to be monitored.

Actually, he could take advantage of this opportunity to deceive others.

Liam drove straight to the headquarters of Hollywood Pub in Salem.

Everyone there had been waiting for him for a long time.

As soon as they saw him, Aikin and others greeted him respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Hoffman."

Liam sat directly on the central seat, poured himself a glass of whiskey, and asked, "How is Hollywood Pub now?"

Aikin quickly stood up straight and replied proudly, "Since Hollywood Pub entered Salem, its profit has exceeded fifty million dollars. And as a bundled business, our Von Merri Hotel naturally attracts a lot of customers. At present, its business is flourishing and its profit has exceeded twenty million dollars."

Aikin deliberately stopped. He didn't talk about Funbuy yet.

Thus, Tyson and Klaus were both itching to cut in. They wished they could speak.

After all, Funbuy had already become popular not only in Salem but even in the whole world.

The profit was much more than the first two.

Liam glanced at Aikin, knowing that he still had something to say. He continued to ask, "What about Funbuy?"

Aikin smiled and said proudly, "Mr. Hoffman, Funbuy's scale now has completely surpassed Rileymart. Its profit is at least one hundred million dollars per month."

One hundred million dollars?

And it was every month?

Klaus' and Tyson's eyes widened when they heard this astonishing amount.

They knew that Funbuy had generated a large profit. But they didn't expect it would be this much.

Liam, on the other hand, remained calm despite hearing such a shocking amount.

He drank up the whiskey in his hand, abruptly stood up, and said, "It's time to restore my status."

## Chapter 337 Did Liam Rely On Aikin

Everyone turned their heads and looked at Liam excitedly.

They had been building their strength secretly for so long, and they had to keep a low profile all the time.

Finally, the day they could come out had arrived.

Liam looked at Aikin, smiled brightly, and said, "A month from now, the headquarters of Kingland Group will be completed. By then, I will reveal my identity and propose to Julie. You are responsible for the arrangement."

"Yes, Mr. Hoffman." Everyone was so happy to hear the good news that they wanted to celebrate.

After everyone left, Liam stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and quickly sorted out all the information in his mind.

The two gangs, Axe Gang and Just Gang were united and the new gang became the number one gang in Salem. It was definitely stronger than when they were still individual gangs.

Under his instruction, this new gang was named Kingland Security, which boosted Kingland Group's morale. This was also the first step for Kingland Group to enter Salem.

Liam murmured to himself, "At present, the other families do not dare to have anything to do with Kingland Security because of the presence of the Evans family and the Riley family and the uncertainty of the situation. But once my identity is revealed and I separate myself from King, the business of Kingland Security will definitely prosper. By that time, all the security guards of the top ten families in Salem will be my people. I will be invincible."

The news that Liam went to see Aikin spread throughout Salem like wildfire.

Those who made their own investigation immediately found out that Aikin had once said Liam had saved his life in Ninverton.

Aikin had done business with all the powerful families in Salem, so they

knew he was a loyal and grateful man.

Everyone immediately understood the situation.

No wonder Liam was able to order Tyson before. It turned out the person behind him was Aikin.

Now it also made sense to them why the two gangs had combined.

Aikin might have some connections with Kingland Group.

So the real boss had always been Aikin and not Liam.

With this realization, all the rich and powerful people in Salem became less afraid of Liam.

Even the statement that Liam was King was losing its footing.

In the Riley family's villa, Tyler also saw the news on the phone. He was in a good mood. The things he learned from the news made him almost burst into laughter.

When he saw Cartwright hung up the phone, he said excitedly, "Dad, I told you. Liam is not King."

Cartwright nodded. Then he sent a photo to Tyler.

Tyler clicked it open. When he saw it, he licked his lips and said, "Why does Julie look more beautiful after being disfigured?"

After saying this, he zoomed in on the photo and touched every detail with his fingers. The lust in his eyes was undisguised.

Cartwright sneered. "Do you like her?"

Tyler grinned and nodded heavily. Then he said excitedly, "Of course! I even want to fuck her in my dreams."

"Julie has returned to the Cortez family, so you two are a good match now. Our family's power has been greatly reduced. It's best if we can form a marriage alliance with the Cortez family," Cartwright said in a low voice.

Tyler's eyes lit up in excitement. "Okay, that's great! Ha-ha! I'll marry the two women together."

At this moment, everything about Liam had been found out.

And someone could prove that everything he had was because of Aikin's support.



The Riley family was not afraid of Aikin at all. In their eyes, he was just a nobody.

At this moment, sleeping with Julie and cuckolding Liam were the only things Tyler had in mind.

He must admit that he always dreamed of having sex with Julie. He had wet dreams every night.

Tyler immediately called Andrew over and said excitedly, "Prepare a betrothal gift for me and send it to the Fiber family. I want to marry two women at the same time."

Andrew, standing at the side, was dumbfounded for a while. Then he stammered, "You... Do you mean Julie and Yolanda?"

Tyler licked his lips. His mind was full of the scenes where he was having sex with two women at the same time.

He looked at Andrew and nodded. "Remember to comfort Yolanda and make her obedient."

## Chapter 338 Marrying Two Women At The Same Time

Andrew's eyes widened in shock. "But is... Isn't it illegal?"

Tyler smiled disdainfully, looked him up and down, and said impatiently, "I will only get one of my marriages registered."

A bad feeling rose in Andrew's heart. He asked cautiously, "Then who will you marry legally?"

Tyler smacked his lips and said disdainfully, "Julie is now a member of a family with assets worth ten billion dollars. If I don't give her a proper identity, will the Cortez family allow it to happen? That's why I want you to comfort Yolanda. Don't worry. After this matter is done, I will arrange a position with a million-dollar annual salary for you. After all, you are my wife's cousin."

Annual salary of one million dollars?

As soon as Andrew heard this, he became ecstatic. He immediately forgot everything about etiquette, righteousness, and shame.

The next moment, he seemed to think of something. He restrained his smile and said worriedly, "But Julie is Liam's woman, and everyone says he is King. I'm afraid..."

But Tyler only sneered and said disdainfully, "The Just Gang and Axe Gang have already combined. I don't know what method Aikin used to take over Axe Gang. But apparently, his retreat out of Salem was just a pretense. And Tyson is only obedient to Liam because Aikin is the person behind Liam. These things have nothing to do with King or the Hoffman family." ①

Andrew suddenly had an understanding of things. "Oh, I see."

At this moment, he didn't care anymore if Yolanda and Tyler would get married legally or not.

After all, what mattered the most was his own interests.

After his conversation with Tyler, Andrew rushed back to the Lambert family's villa and told them the news about Aikin backing up Liam.

As soon as the members of the Lambert family heard this, they looked at each other, all dumbfounded.

Andrew gritted his teeth and said indignantly, "Damn that bastard Liam! He deceived all of us. I knew it! How can he be King? He is just a dog with a different master."

For a moment, everyone in the Lambert family began to curse Liam.

"That bastard! He can only be someone's dog for the rest of his life."

"That loser."

"Fortunately, I didn't beg Liam for mercy. Otherwise, I will feel disgusted and regret it for the rest of my life."

Andrew looked at everyone. He hesitated for a moment before he said, "There is one more thing..."

Vera frowned, thumped her walking stick, and said, "If you have anything to say, just say it. Be a man!"

Andrew coughed twice to ease his embarrassment. He looked at Yolanda and said slowly, "Tyler wants to marry two women at the same time."

Everyone's eyes opened wide in shock.

They all turned their heads and fixed their gazes on Yolanda.

Yolanda slumped in her seat and held the chair tightly. Her face turned pale.

Suddenly, she felt a giant boulder pressing her chest. She almost fainted.

When Vera saw Yolanda like this, she immediately held Yolanda's arm and comforted her, "Don't be so shocked. In ancient times, all emperors had many concubines. But there was always only one empress. So you only need to work hard to be the legal wife. Then others will respect you. Yolanda, our Lambert family depends entirely on you now. You are our only hope."

Vera didn't say anything negative about Tyler. Instead, she kept persuading Yolanda.

Yolanda leaned against the chair, stared at Andrew, and questioned, "Who's the other woman he wants to marry?"

Andrew grinned. "Julie..."

As soon as this name rang out in Yolanda's ears, she totally passed out.

At this moment, Liam was relaxing at home when he suddenly received a phone call.

He frowned when he saw it was an unfamiliar number. But he still answered it.

Then Tyler's arrogant voice came through from the other end of the line. "Liam, I really want to thank you. Without you, how can I discover these two peerless beauties? And how can I cuckold you twice? Ha-ha!"

Liam was stunned at first. But then, he snapped, "Are you crazy?"

Tyler said proudly, "Ha-ha! You'll know what I mean when you see the news on the Internet later."

After saying this, he hung up the phone without giving Liam a chance to retort.

A bad feeling surged in Liam's heart. He browsed the Internet.

Then he saw the trending news that had surely attracted the attention of all the people in Salem.

## Chapter 339 The Wedding Hasn't Been Held Yet

It was on all the social media handles, and on all tongues. The Riley and the Cortez families would be united by marriage.

Tyler was going to marry both Julie and Yolanda at the same time.

While this news was going wild, another soon popped up.

Everyone was talking about bigamy.

Liam clicked on the link and saw an interview of Tyler.

Tyler was standing smugly in front of reporters with a smile on his face.

"Believe me, I have no choice. I have too much love to give, and I happen to love two different women with the same intensity. I can't bear to be married to one without the other."

Liam scrolled down and read the comments. They were all cursing Tyler and asking him to stop this madness. Most of them however, were discussing Liam.

That much was expected. Both ladies once had something to do with Liam.

One of the women was his ex-wife, and the other was his current girlfriend.

Liam soon became a topic of derision too. He had been cheated on two times by the two women he had in his life.

Liam held his phone so tightly in his grip that his knuckles turned white. If he had Tyler in front of him right now, he would kill the hateful man with his bare hands.

As if on cue, his phone rang. "Hahaha!" Tyler's voice came through the phone as soon as he picked. "How do you feel now that I've had two of your ladies?"

Liam clenched his jaws and said through gritted teeth, "Don't be so smug, you bastard! The wedding hasn't been held yet."

Tyler chuckled casually and continued, "What's wrong, Liam? I hope

you're not planning to show up and create a mess at the wedding. Don't think I'll be scared just because you are good at fighting. I've spent three hundred million just to be taken under King's wing. Maybe you don't know him, but King is a hundred times stronger than you. So, if you dare to pull any stunts, you won't survive like the last times."

Liam frowned for a second, then almost laughed. He couldn't remember taking Tyler on as a disciple.

He scoffed, then hung up. Talking to Tyler wouldn't help him in any way.

"Julie is going to marry Tyler?" he muttered to himself. "What the hell is going on?"

Liam was always very calm in such situations. But now that Julie was involved in it, he just couldn't stay calm. It was above him.

He got into his car and headed straight for the Fiber family's house.

He kept ringing Julie's phone on the way, but she never picked up.

The ominous feeling in Liam's heart became stronger.

He hit the steering wheel and grunted out, "Yesenia Cortez, being Julie's mother doesn't give you the right to do whatever you want with her. Trust me, you're going to regret this!"

Not long after, Liam stopped in front of the Fiber family's villa and got out.

Julie's mother, Yesenia was directing a group of people who were moving furniture and luggage out.

She turned to look at the car and sneered when she saw Liam. She crossed her arms across her chest and said mockingly, "My daughter is going to get married. You have no right to be here. Do you want to ruin her reputation? Get out of here!"

Liam's eyes were bloodshot with rage as he fought to keep his voice down and not explode. "You're lying. Let me see her."

Yesenia gulped nervously and flicked her hand at him. "Julie doesn't want to see you. It's rude to insist. Just leave, will you?"

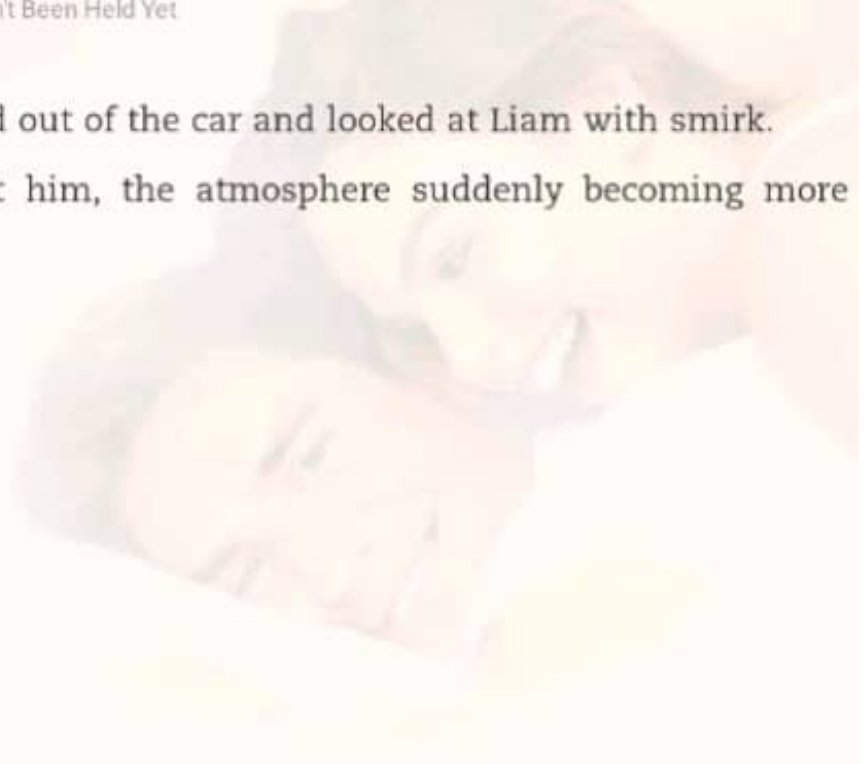
A luxury car suddenly stopped at the gate, just by Liam's car.

Andrew, the driver, got out and opened the door for the person in the

backseat of the car.

Slowly, Tyler stepped out of the car and looked at Liam with smirk.

Liam stared back at him, the atmosphere suddenly becoming more intense.



## Chapter 340 Don't You Ever Call Her That Way Again

Yesenia rushed to Tyler with admiration in her eyes.

"Mr. Riley, it's so nice seeing you here. I was just saying that you and Julie are a perfect match."

Then, she glanced at Liam and said with disdain, "Thankfully, you are not like some people who think they have made it in this life and want to place their hands where they obviously can't reach."

Andrew, who would never let go of the opportunity to belittle Liam joined in.

"You'd better kneel down and beg Mr. Riley for mercy. You should even slap yourself. If not, at the marriage celebration in three days, you will regret not doing it. Mr. Riley is now a disciple of King of the Dark Night Organization."

Liam just looked at the three people mocking him with cold eyes.

As the silence dragged on, things seemed to become more tense.

Yesenia sighed, suddenly feeling sorry for Liam. "Liam," she called softly. "You should just let go instead of offending the Riley family. It won't bode well for you. Forget about Julie. Just kneel down and beg for mercy."

Tyler smiled mockingly and added, "No, you don't have to do that. If we're being fair, I have to thank you for taking care of Julie. But I'm here now, and I will take care of her for the rest of my life."

The men that were moving things couldn't help but overhear the four people talking not far away from them.

"Is that the man that was cheated on by his two women?"

"Look at him. He is a handsome man. It's obvious that he is a toy boy. He must surely depend on his women to take care of him even."

"If I were him, I wouldn't be able to show my face anywhere in Salem."

After all these, Liam just couldn't keep his anger in anymore.

He slowly walked and stood in front of Tyler. "Looks like you're looking



"Liam, don't be stupid! Do you really want to hit him right now?" Yesenia scolded in a hushed tone. "If you hurt my son-in-law, you won't get away with it. Mark my words."

Andrew huffed and added, "Get down on your knees or you won't like the hell we'll make for you."

Liam couldn't believe it. Did Yesenia just call Tyler son-in-law?

"Shut up!" he finally lost his cool and shouted.

A chill ran through the other three, and shut them up.

Tyler wasn't immune to this. He also seemed to be scared. So he played the victim card and said, "Listen, I know you love Julie, but between the both of us, I am more worthy of her than you are. Don't be angry and just let me do this."

Liam squinted his eyes. It was obvious that Tyler was trying to force Liam to make a move by throwing nasty words at him.

On instinct, he swept his gaze around and saw light reflected by a camera in the distance. Of course! Tyler wanted the paparazzi to film whatever Liam was going to do, and use it to destroy him.

Liam shook his head, deciding not to address it. Instead, he looked at Yesenia and asked again, "I want to see Julie. Now, where is she?"

Yesenia frowned. She wasn't happy that he was insisting. Luckily, she had a back-up plan for if this happened.

With a sad sigh, she took out a letter from her pocket and said, "Julie wrote this letter for you. I didn't want to hurt you, so I kept it. But... I have no right holding on to something that belongs to you. Here, take it." She wiped the fake tears at the corner of her eyes and sniffed.

With sharp eyes, Liam opened the letter and read it quickly.

The letter was filled with ruthless words saying that she wanted to break up with him and that he was a good-for-nothing man. Every word in the letter was designed to hurt Liam.

Unfortunately for Yesenia, Liam had a very visual memory.

He had once seen Julie's handwriting in Kingland Group, and he could still remember what it looked like.

This letter was definitely not written by his beloved.

In front of Yesenia and the other two men, Liam tore the letter.

Then he glared at the woman and said more angrily, "I want to see Julie with my own eyes and hear her say these to me up front."

Tyler's fake timid look immediately changed. He cleared his throat and stepped in front of Liam.

"I'm sorry, but my fiancée doesn't want to see you. Leave with the little dignity you have left. Isn't it humiliating to keep coming after her like this?"

Fiancée? Liam gave Tyler a scary heated look.

The next second, he slapped Tyler in the face and sent the weak man flying back.

Before Tyler could get up, Liam stepped on his palm and pressed on it. "Don't you ever call her that way again. The thought of it alone makes me want to throw up."

## Chapter 341 Show Off His Wealth

Yesenia pushed Liam away in horror and helped Tyler up. "Tyler, my son-in-law, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

Tyler shook his head and said as if in pain, "I'm fine, but I can't stand the thought of Julie being with a man like Liam. He might beat and abuse her."

Yesenia turned sharply to Liam and scolded, "I had no idea you were prone to violence. Now I know you will abuse my daughter if you get married to her. I can't let that happen. Besides, the Riley family is a rich and powerful family with assets worth over ten billion dollars. Even your life won't be enough to pay back for hitting Mr. Riley. You are a poor beggar, and you think I'll give my daughter off to you in marriage? Never! Now, leave!"

Liam looked at the selfish and greedy woman blinded by money incredulously.

So she would call him a beggar just to curry favour with a clan that she believed was very rich.

This was probably one of the most ridiculous situations Liam had been in.

He looked straight at her and said, "The Riley family will soon go bankrupt. Julie can't marry him."

There was complete silence for a moment, then Yesenia suddenly broke into laughter.

"Bankrupt? Who do you take yourself for? Even if my daughter doesn't marry Mr. Riley, she will never marry a man that will be prone to hurting her at any given turn. I mean, the only thing you're good at, is fighting. What else can you do?"

Tyler held Yesenia's arm and said comfortingly, "Don't get so worked up. Since he is insisting on seeing Julie and hearing this from her, just let him see her. That way, he will get the message."

Tyler looked over at Liam, provocation and mockery obvious in his eyes.

However, Yesenia gulped, beginning to feel panic rising.

She coughed uncomfortably and said in a rough voice, "You're really a generous and kind man, Mr. Riley. You are nothing like this heartless bastard.

I'm going to have to stand on my ground with this one. Letting Julie meet with this lowlife won't be good for her reputation."

Liam hated this woman more each time they had an encounter.

She had already made up her mind about him. It was useless to say he was the heir of the Hoffman family with assets worth thousands of billions.

She would surely not believe him. Even if she did, she would begin grovelling to Liam, and that would only make him sick.

With this in mind, Liam decided against spilling the beans. After all, this wedding wouldn't take place once the Riley family fell to ruins.

Without another word, he got into his car and drove away.

Yesenia looked at the back of the car and scoffed in disbelief. "Such a good-for nothing, driving a second-hand Toyota, and he dares to be arrogant. He must think his car is a Maserati."

Tyler, on the other hand, almost burst from the joy he was feeling.

It felt like pure bliss.

For the first time, he had defeated Liam.

This was to be celebrated.

Tyler's mind started moving immediately.

He thought it was better to take advantage of the situation. He could have sex with Julie, record it and send the video to Liam.

Liam would surely go crazy. Tyler smiled to himself. Yes! He had to do it!

He looked at Yesenia with a smile and started walking inside. "I want to see Julie."

Startled, Yesenia ran to Tyler and smiled awkwardly.

"Actually, Mr. Riley... I haven't been completely honest. You see, Julie still has that poor guy in mind. I need some more time to persuade her. I promise that the wedding will be held in time."

Tyler frowned, obviously unhappy.

What the hell did Liam have that made so many women want him?

It was unfortunate that he couldn't force Julie's hand. She was after all, a member of the Cortez family.

So, he held in his anger and said gently, "I love Julie. I can wait. But don't worry. When she sees the difference between me and Liam, there's no way she will refuse."

Tyler then took out a key from his pocket and gave it to Yesenia.

"Julie needs a car, and as my fiancée, she deserves no less than this Porsche 911 GT2 RS."

Yesenia's eyes went wide from surprise.

That car was worth millions of dollars, and he wasn't even married to Julie yet.

This only confirmed what Yesenia already knew. Tyler was damn rich!

He was far ahead of Liam, the poor arrogant bastard.

Yesenia took the key and said gushingly, "Don't you worry, Mr. Riley. Even if I have to die convincing Julie, she will choose you."

## Chapter 342 Under House Arrest

A thunderous roar broke the silence of the place. Then a silver Porsche stopped at the door of the Cortez family's mansion.

Yesenia got out of the car with a proud face, immediately making many juniors in the Cortez family envious.

"Mrs. Fiber, hello," one servant greeted. Those servants who looked down on Yesenia before now all had respectful smiles on their faces. They bowed their heads to her.

Yesenia laughed happily, accepting all this with pleasure.

For her, this was the life she deserved to live. So now, she would take everything back.

At this moment, a woman in a mink fur coat and full of ladylike temperament came down the stairs.

The servants at the side hastily bowed down and greeted her respectfully.

But Beatrice Cortez just ignored the servants. She glanced at the Porsche outside the door, stared at Yesenia, and said sarcastically, "Where did you steal that car? Don't embarrass our Cortez family."

Yesenia looked at Beatrice, her younger sister. Then she sneered coldly and spat at Beatrice's feet.

Beatrice didn't expect Yesenia to do such a rude action. She was so frightened that she stepped back a few steps. Her face was full of disgust.

Yesenia smiled smugly and sneered sarcastically, "That's a gift from my son-in-law. What? Are you envious of me? Beatrice, let me just remind you. If I didn't leave by myself, you wouldn't have held so much power in the Cortez family. Now that I'm back, you have to step down."

Since Yesenia was the first child of the head of the Cortez family, she used to be the apple of his eye. She was cared for and protected by him. And although Beatrice was her younger sister, Beatrice didn't have any status at all. Compared to her, Beatrice was far behind.

Beatrice immediately flew into a rage. She stomped her feet and snorted coldly, "I don't reason with a bumpkin who came back from the countryside. It's a waste of my time."

"Humph!" Yesenia snorted coldly. She held her head high and shook the car keys in front of Beatrice. Then she knocked Beatrice away and strode to the third floor.

The Cortez family's mansion had a classical European style. It looked as magnificent and extravagant as the real ancient palace.

Yesenia walked to the door of the room at the end of the corridor, ignoring the two bodyguards. She knocked lightly and said with a smile, "Julie, Mom is here. I have something for you."

"Fuck off!" Julie shouted from the inside. Her voice was extremely cold, containing a strong sense of anger.

Two days ago, the Cortez family told Julie about the marriage agreement between the Cortez family and the Riley family. She was about to marry Tyler.

Of course, Julie disagreed. But in return, she was put under house arrest by the Cortez family.

She had been locked up in the Cortez family's mansion for several days. Her phone was confiscated, so she had no way to contact anyone outside. Worse was she must be accompanied by a maid when she ate or went to the bathroom.

Because of this, she had been on a hunger strike for a day and a night. But Yesenia didn't feel bad at all. She just pushed the door open and walked into the room.

When she saw Julie's pale face, she felt sorry for Julie. But she still said, "How can you marry Mr. Riley in a few days if you look like this?"

Julie didn't expect that her mother didn't care about her condition at all. Yesenia only cared about whether she could marry Tyler or not. She couldn't help wondering what kind of a mother Yesenia was.

She glared at Yesenia and snapped, "You want me to marry Tyler, right? Then kill me first. I want to see Liam, so let me out."

When Yesenia heard Liam's name, she felt upset. She said, "Liam is just

a loser. What's so good about him? Julie, Tyler is their family's first heir. If you marry into the Riley family, you can live a rich life. And no one will dare to bully us in the future. And things like when you were kidnapped back then will never happen again."





## Chapter 343 Promise

Julie's eyes turned red, and tears welled up in them. She said stubbornly, "No matter what, I will never marry anyone except Liam."

Then she knelt heavily in front of Yesenia and begged, "Mom, please. I'm your daughter. Please let me go."

When Yesenia saw Julie like this, she felt tremendous pressure in her heart. It was as if a giant boulder was pressing her chest. She felt very sorry for Julie.

She hurriedly helped Julie up, took out the car keys, and said, "Tyler just came over and sent you a Porsche worth millions of dollars. Can that poor Liam do the same? I'm afraid he won't even make so much money his whole life."

Julie shook off Yesenia's hand and shouted, "Is money the only thing that matters to you? What kind of a mother are you?"

As soon as she said this, a crisp slap sound echoed in the room.

Yesenia suddenly slapped Julie hard on the face. Her face flushed with anger, and she scolded, "Wake up, Julie! Like you, I also thought I would be happy because I married someone I loved back then. But what happened? I was bullied and looked down upon by other people every day. If you choose a man like your father, it's fine. But what about Liam? He can only rent a house and own a second-hand car. He works in the underworld, so he is only good at fighting. People like him may be killed on the street one day. If you choose him, you will only live a life worse than mine."

At this moment, the door was slowly pushed open.

Then a man with silver hair in a suit walked in.

It was Kohen, the head of the Cortez family.

Although he was already in his seventies, his face was still ruddy. It was as if he was only in his fifties. What was more, the gleam in his eyes made people feel intimidated, even if he was not angry.

Kohen strode into the room with the help of his walking stick. He looked

at Julie's and Yesenia's embarrassed faces and shouted, "The marriage between the Riley family and the Cortez family is imperative. You are not allowed to disobey us. And if you do this for that bastard Liam, then our Cortez family will join hands with the Riley family to deal with him. I want to see how you can still love a dead person. You have a close friend named Vivian in Ninverton, right? Believe it or not, just one word from me can destroy her family."

Julie panicked at once. She propped her hands on the floor, lowered her head, and sobbed, "How can you do this?"

She had read the previous trending news and found that Liam had been relying on Aikin only.

But no matter how excellent Liam's fighting skills were, how could he escape if he was hunted day and night, especially by the families with billions of dollars of assets?

The previous bounty had scared Julie. What if the bounty was increased to two or three hundred million dollars this time?

Moreover, Vivian had nothing to do with all this.

If Vivian was implicated because of her, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

For a moment, Julie lost all hope in her heart. She felt like her life was as dark as the starless sky.

She lowered her head, feeling a sudden pain in her heart. Even her breathing was incomparably difficult.

"It seems I have always been a burden and an encumbrance on Liam. Maybe he will live a better life without me," Julie muttered to herself. She burst into tears as if she had already accepted her fate. She lay on the floor and choked with sobs.

When Kohen saw this, he turned around and walked out of the room with Yesenia.

He thought that if they pushed Julie too hard, it would break her.

Having lived to a ripe old age, he was already proficient in coercion and temptation.

Suddenly, a loud bang sounded.

Outside the room, Kohen thumped his walking stick heavily on the floor. He looked at Yesenia and said in a deep voice, "Persuade your daughter to get things done. Then the family inheritance right and the shares that belonged to you are still yours."

Upon hearing this, Yesenia covered her mouth with her hand and burst into tears.

Only at this age did she realize this was what she longed for.

She nodded heavily and said, "Dad, don't worry. Julie will definitely marry into the Riley family."

The word "dad" and the promise she made totally removed the barrier that lasted for many years between Kohen and Yesenia.

Kohen nodded with satisfaction and left with his walking stick.

Meanwhile, Liam was relaxing at home.

His phone suddenly rang. When he found it was Klaus, he answered it at once. "Mr. Hoffman, the Cortez family put Miss Fiber under house arrest now. And I also found that she has been on hunger strike for a day and a night."

While listening to Klaus, Liam clenched his fists, and the rims of his eyes turned red.

Julie had just recovered a little, but she was suffering like this.

Liam gritted his teeth, stared out of the window, and said angrily, "Tyler, I promise to make you live a life like hell."

## Chapter 344 Suicide

Time flew. In the blink of an eye, three days had already passed.

The Royal Hotel was full of people, inside and outside.

They were all from rich and powerful families. So it was not surprising that the parking lot of the hotel was full of luxurious cars from different brands.

In the middle of the Emperor Banquet Hall, Sutton was like a star surrounded by the crowd.

Many well-known CEOs in Salem kept flattering him.

"Mr. Seymour, you are so young yet already successful."

"Mr. Seymour, your relationship with King is wonderful. It can be said that you have a strong alliance. It's really amazing!"

"Mr. Seymour, will we finally see King's face today?"

At this time, a waiter suddenly shouted, "The representative of the Riley family has arrived."

As soon as they heard this, everyone turned their heads and looked at the entrance.

Then they saw Tyler limping in alone.

He walked up to Sutton, totally ignoring the strange gazes of the people around. He gave Sutton an apologetic smile and said, "Hey, Sutton! Can I have a word with you in private?"

Sutton raised his eyebrows, stood up, and walked to the corner of the hall. Tyler followed behind him.

Tyler immediately stretched out his hand and held Sutton's shoulder. From afar, they looked like two brothers with a very good relationship.

"Sutton, didn't you catch Ajax? I hope this time, I can also take the credit for it. Don't worry. When I successfully become King's disciple, I won't forget to give you benefits."

"Okay, no problem with that." But Sutton's eyes were full of mockery, and he kept sneering inwardly.

He thought Tyler was doomed anyway. So why not seize the opportunity to ask for some benefits?

Sutton grinned and said slowly, "Tyler, you also know that King is an unreachable big shot. Countless people want to establish a relationship with him."

After saying this, he stared straight at Tyler. The meaning in his words was self-evident.

Tyler gritted his teeth and nodded. "Sutton, let's be honest with each other. What do you need at this time?"

Now that he had obviously achieved his goal, Sutton didn't beat around the bush. He directly demanded an exorbitant price. "One million dollars. That's all!"

"What?"

Tyler's eyes widened in shock. He was at a loss for words for a moment. Sutton shook off Tyler's hand away and said disdainfully, "You don't like this deal? Well, someone else will like it."

After saying this, he turned around and was about to leave. But Tyler quickly pulled him back, smiled apologetically, and said, "Okay, one million it is. But I hope you can put in a good word for me in front of King."

Tyler then called the accountant of the Riley family and asked to transfer the money to Sutton on the spot.

They both looked at their phones and secretly cursed each other in their hearts.

If only they could, they both wanted to shout, "Son of a bitch!"

But unfortunately, they could only do it inwardly.

Tyler put away his phone, smiled at Sutton, and walked to his seat with satisfaction.

While watching his back, Sutton sneered in a very low voice, "You want to flatter King? Don't you know who you have offended?"

Although Liam did not reveal his identity, Sutton could vaguely guess something from Wild Wolf's last roar.

Even if Liam was not King, his terrible skills must have a lot to do with

King.

Maybe they belonged to the same organization.

At this moment, the waiter suddenly shouted, "The representatives of the Cortez family are here!"

Kohen entered the Emperor Banquet Hall with Beatrice and the other members of the Cortez family. He slowly walked with the help of his walking stick.

Julie silently followed behind the members of the Cortez family. Her face was deathly pale.

After three days of mental torture, she couldn't resist them anymore.

As soon as Tyler saw her, he immediately ran up and greeted her warmly, "Julie, you're here."

But Julie just kept her head down, ignoring him.

When Kohen saw this, he turned his head and snapped, "Is this how you should treat your fiance? It seems that Yesenia has spoiled you too much in the past years."

He paused, then threatened in a low voice that only Julie could hear, "Don't forget that your mother is still in the hospital."

When Julie heard hearing this, the worry and fear in her heart surged again. She slowly raised her head and glanced at Tyler like a marionette.

But her current state of despair made Tyler feel extremely relieved.

His only goal was to separate Julie and Liam and make them suffer.

The more pain Liam and Julie felt, the happier he would be.

Tyler waved his hand and pretended to smooth things over. "Maybe Julie hasn't had a good rest. It's okay. Don't worry about it."

Kohen nodded with satisfaction. He complimented, "No wonder you are the heir of the Riley family. You have a big heart."

Tyler smiled and nodded. But his eyes, full of greed, were fixed on Julie. It was as if they had become an invisible tongue, licking every inch of her naked skin.

Julie felt his gaze, and she felt very disgusted. She quickly pulled her dress and shrank behind the crowd.

"The representative of Kingland Group, Mr. Aikin Frazier, is here!" At

this time, a voice interrupted the discussions of the crowd.

Aikin strode into the hall, wearing a black windbreaker and with a cigar in his mouth.

Tyson, Klaus, and Liam followed behind him.

Seeing this scene, the crowd immediately looked at each other.

Since Liam was only behind Aikin, they thought the rumors a few days ago seemed right. He was just a lackey.

Today, although the Axe Gang and Just Gang had merged, they were still jointly boycotted by several families with tens of billions of assets. As long as the members of this new gang were rejected by the various powerful families, their identities would be looked down upon by everyone.

For a moment, everyone looked at Tyler and started to discuss again.

"Today's party is not only the Seymour family's celebration but also Tyler's apprenticeship party, right?"

"That's right! Tyler spent three hundred million dollars to pay tribute to King. He wants to be King's disciple and kill Liam."

"Liam is such a fool! How dare he show up here!"

## Chapter 345 Making It Clear

Liam ignored everyone's voices around him. He just fixed his eyes on Julie with apparent joy on his face.

He stepped forward, wanting to approach her. But she turned her head away and stepped back, not looking at him anymore.

This small gesture was like a giant hammer that smashed Liam's heart, almost breaking it.

He stared at Julie in a daze and muttered to himself in confusion, "Does Julie really want to marry Tyler? Is she like Yolanda, who thinks money is more important?"

The sweet experiences Liam had with Julie now turned into sharp knives that pierced through his body deeply, hurting his internal organs. If it was someone else, he would have thought rationally. But he was an in-love man, and love made people stupid.

Perhaps it was just a small possibility or a simple guess, but it made him feel extremely sad.

Liam took a deep breath, trying his best to suppress the anger in his heart. Then he strode towards Julie regardless of anything else.

At this moment, all he wanted was to ask Julie. He wanted her to make it clear to him personally.

At this moment, Kohen stepped forward, put his walking stick in front of Liam, and scolded angrily, "Hey, boy! With your current identity, you are not even worthy of Julie's gaze. Get out of here!"

Beatrice held her head up and also said sarcastically, "You are just a poor man who knows nothing but fighting. And the moment you came in, you smelled like a poor guy. Your body stinks. So get out. Don't make a fool of yourself here."

To please the members of the Cortez family and the Riley family, the others also began to belittle Liam without hesitation.

"Even Aikin is not qualified to stand in front of the Cortez family. Who do you think you are?"



"He's so immersed in his wishful thinking. Maybe he wants to be a toy boy."

"You've overestimated your ability. You are nothing compared to Mr. Riley. He is a noble child in Salem, while you are just a loser."

Liam looked at the people around him, thinking he had no extra time to deal with them.

Even if these people were worth billions of dollars and held powerful positions, they could not hold a candle to the explanation of the woman in his heart.

Liam's face darkened. He grabbed Kohen's walking stick and pulled it hard.

When Kohen felt a strange force coming from his hand, he suddenly staggered forward and fell heavily to the floor.

"Dad!" Beatrice exclaimed in shock. Her eyes burned with anger when she saw this scene. She raised her hand and threw it at Liam's face.

Liam didn't show any mercy this time. He also swung his right hand. And mixed with the sound of breaking the wind, it landed heavily on Beatrice's face.

After being slapped, Beatrice was like a spinning top. She spun half a circle and was thrown away.

Kohen held his walking stick tightly and struggled to get up from the floor. He cursed angrily, "You little bastard! You must be courting death!"

Tyler hurried forward, held Kohen's arm, and glared at Liam. He scolded, "Liam, behave yourself. Julie is my fiancée. I won't allow you to tarnish her reputation."

He was full of righteous indignation as he spoke. It was as if he was on the side of justice.

Liam looked at Tyler's expression, shook his hands, and sneered, "Do you want to get a good thrashing again?"

As soon as these words came out of Liam's mouth, Tyler was reminded of those bad experiences he had in Liam's hands. They flashed in his mind like a slideshow.

He trembled and stepped back in horror, not daring to say anything

more.

Then, Liam fixed his eyes on Julie again.

Right now, he only cared about her.

Liam forced a smile and said cautiously, "Julie, come with me. If you have any problems, you can tell me. I will solve them all for you."

Upon hearing this, the other rich people around began to scold Liam.

"Miss Fiber is Mr. Riley's fiancée. What the hell do you want to do?"

"He really is a punk. He can set an evil example to others."

But to everyone's surprise, Julie suddenly shouted, "Enough!"

The hall fell into dead silence at once.

Julie raised her head with difficulty and looked at Liam. Her eyes were full of sadness and despair.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She opened her mouth and said between sobs, "Liam, don't do this. Maybe we are really not meant for each other. Please leave now."

## Chapter 346 Buying Out His Indebtedness

As soon as Liam heard this, he was shocked, and his mind went blank. He stood there motionlessly and stared at Julie in disbelief.

"Why... Why?" Liam asked in a very low voice. It was as if he was not asking Julie but himself.

Julie shook her head, pursed her lips, and said in a low voice, "There's no reason. It's just that we are not fit for each other. You'd better leave now."

Liam stepped forward and said aloud, "I don't believe it! Julie, what is going on? If you have any difficulties, just tell me. I can solve anything. Trust me."

Julie raised her head slightly, trying her best to hold back her tears. Then she said coldly, "I'm already engaged to Tyler. Please don't harass me again."

As soon as Tyler heard this, he felt ecstatic.

As he looked at Liam's miserable state, the pleasure of revenge swept over him.

At this moment, he felt like he was soaked in a hot spring, and every pore in his body felt so comfortable.

The feeling was great.

Tyler strode to Julie, wrapped his arm around her waist, and scolded, "You're such a loser! Didn't you hear what my fiancée said? Get out of here!"

As soon as he said this, all the rich people present spoke up.

"Fuck off!"

"You bastard! Get out of here!"

At this moment, Kohen also gained confidence. He held his walking stick tightly and shouted angrily, "You little rascal! I know you are good at fighting. But so what? You are nothing without Aikin."

Then he turned to Aikin and said coldly, "Since you were blacklisted by several major families, I guess life has not been easy for you. I know

that Liam saved your life, and you have been repaying his kindness. But today, the Cortez family and I will buy out his indebtedness to you. As long as you agree, I can make sure that no one in Salem will blacklist you again."

Tyler grinned hideously and also said, "Yes, that's right. I'm also willing to pay. Give me a number."

As soon as Kohen and Tyler stopped talking, a posh young man suddenly came in and shouted, "I'll pay too."

He was Kevin, the heir of the Evans family.

Back then, he was knocked unconscious by Liam's slap. And it made him a laughingstock in the entire Salem.

Because of this, he held a deep grudge against Liam.

His eyes narrowed as he stared at Liam. He sneered inwardly. At first, he planned to unite with Rowan to destroy Liam. But he didn't expect Rowan would be dealt with first. Fortunately, he got this chance now.

This was almost equivalent to the three major families joining hands to go against Liam.

For a moment, all the CEOs present swallowed their saliva hard. They looked at Liam as if he was a dead man.

After all, the three major families in Salem had united. How could a loser like him resist them?

Tyler turned his head, looked at Sutton, and sneered, "It seems that this bastard Liam has a deep grudge against the Seymour family. How about we take his life together?"

Everyone also looked at Sutton.

Sutton trembled with fear, cursing in his heart. Tyler was such a fool. If Tyler wanted to die, he wouldn't go with Tyler.

Besides, if Ajax came back, he would surely die without Liam.

Liam had been helping him to keep his life. How could he dare to take Liam's life?

Tyler's idea was bullshit.

Besides, he had seen with his own eyes how Aikin bowed to Liam at the gate of the villa.

Sutton smiled coldly. He disdained these people in his heart. For him, they were all bunch of idiots. They thought Liam was only relying on Aikin? If only they knew that Aikin was the one relying on Liam.

Although Liam disdained being entangled with this group of people, he also looked at Sutton playfully.

Liam's cold eyes made Sutton tremble. He was so scared that she almost wetted his pants.

## Chapter 347 King Showed Up

Sutton thumped the table heavily with his hand and roared, "Stop barking like dogs! This is the celebration party of our Seymour family, not a debate between your families. Whoever dares to make trouble again will be an enemy of the Seymour family and will die with me when I die."

Everyone was shocked to hear this.

Disbelief was written all over their faces as they started whispering to each other.

"Has Sutton gone crazy?"

"We only blacklisted that punk. Why would we die?"

"He is still too young. Since he dared to say such cruel words, he will offend several big families directly."

Tyler thought it would be a piece of cake to blacklist Liam.

But he didn't expect that Sutton would threaten the big families who joined hands.

He stared at Sutton with a glum face, trying hard to suppress his anger. After all, they couldn't fall out before he became King's apprentice.

So Tyler smiled hypocritically and said, "That's right. This is not only the Seymour family's celebration party but also the celebration of my apprenticeship. This is a very important occasion, so it is indeed inappropriate to make trouble. Let's just do Mr. Seymour a favor, and get even with that bastard Liam later."

Sutton glanced at Tyler and said disdainfully, "You sure are sensible."

Sutton's contemptuous attitude made Tyler so angry that he gritted his teeth and cursed inwardly, thinking Sutton was just a fool who had gotten the position by relying on King's words but already started putting on airs.

Everything could wait until he succeeded in becoming King's apprentice.

Kohen was, of course, not afraid of Sutton. But he was afraid of King.

After all, King was the kind of person who could destroy an entire clan

alone.

Kohen took a deep breath to calm himself down. Then he waved his hand and said, "Okay, let this little bastard live a few more hours then." The rich men in the crowd could only shake their heads. It seemed that Liam wouldn't be able to escape his miserable end.

For a moment, no one of the many people present paid attention to anyone from Kingland Group.

Aikin, sitting in his seat, glanced at everyone coldly. But he didn't say a word.

In his eyes, these people were nothing but a group of good-for-nothing rubbish. They were not even qualified to serve Liam.

Even if Liam was not the heir of a family with assets worth trillions of dollars, his strength, intelligence, and talent were far from what those ordinary people could hold a candle to. He was superior to the people in front of him.

It could also be said that even if Liam was rags-to-riches, it was still a piece of cake for him to make the achievement of the group of people in front of him.

Klaus and Tyson stood at the side. Their faces were full of disdain, not caring about the people's reaction.

None of the guests noticed that Aikin, Klaus, and Tyson looked at Liam with awe.

Julie, on the other hand, felt extremely complicated as she sat beside the members of the Cortez family.

She quietly raised her head and glanced at Liam. Then she took out her phone and sent him a message.

Liam felt his phone vibrate. He took it out and saw Julie's message persuading him.

"Liam, they definitely won't let you go. Please quickly leave. I really don't want you to be in trouble."

He felt the anxiety and concern in her message. It sent warmth to his heart. She still cared for him. It was very likely that she only treated him that way just now because she was threatened by the Cortez family in

some ways he didn't know.

At the thought of this, Liam quickly calmed down. The sadness in his heart was swept away.

It turned out that things were not as bad as he thought.

Liam raised his head and looked at Sutton with sharp eyes.

Sutton had been waiting for Liam's instructions. So when he saw the look in Liam's eyes, he immediately understood what Liam meant.

He suddenly stood up and thumped the table hard with his hand.

This made the crowd quiet down in an instant.

Sutton's gaze swept across the crowd. Then he announced loudly, "Today, the purpose of this celebration party is to catch that loser Ajax and give him to King of the Dark Night Organization."

As soon as the people heard King's name, they held their breaths and looked forward to his arrival with all sorts of thoughts.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of footsteps approaching the door.

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the door.

Then they all saw a cold figure slowly walking into the banquet hall.

Still wearing the golden mask, King's tall and straight body strode into the Emperor Banquet Hall.

King's appearance now had scotched the rumors that Liam was King.

Many of the guests finally felt relieved.

Before everyone could react, Tyler immediately walked up to King.

He bowed respectfully and handed over a bank card. "Mr. King, I'm willing to pay three hundred million dollars to be your apprentice. Please accept it."



## Chapter 348 Becoming King's Apprentices Together

King took the bank card. With a playful look in his eyes, he said coldly, "You're good."

Tyler lowered his head, and he couldn't help feeling ecstatic.

Since King took his card, did it mean King was willing to accept him as an apprentice?

Tyler didn't think more. He directly knelt in front of King and kowtowed three times in public.

"Master!" he shouted. Then he stood up and looked at Liam mockingly. The rich people around them also showed gloating expressions, waiting to see how Liam would deal with the current situation.

At the same time, many people from big families were surprised and envious of Tyler. Some even hated him.

How could the Riley family get in touch with King that easily?

Didn't it mean no one in Salem would dare to challenge the Riley family in the future?

For a moment, everyone in the banquet hall felt regretful.

Why didn't they make a move first?

At this moment, one rich man hiding in the crowd suddenly said, "Mr. King, I also want to be your apprentice. This is my payment."

His words were like a thunderbolt that enlightened everyone.

If Tyler could pay to be King's apprentice, so could they.

Immediately afterwards, many big shots gave their money generously and shouted.

"Mr. King, I'll give you fifty million dollars. Just please accept my son as your apprentice."

"I will give you seventy million dollars. I only want to be your nominal disciple."

"Mr. King, I will give you one hundred million dollars. Although I'm

already sixty years old, it's still a good time for me to practice martial arts."

Jaxtyn, who was standing behind King, quickly walked to everyone and accepted all their bank cards.

In an instant, the celebration party held by the Seymour family had completely turned into a venue for those rich people to apply as King's apprentices.

And Tyler, the first applicant, was already pushed aside by the crowd. He just stood there and watched the scene, dumbfounded.

How could King of the Dark Night Organization accept all those bank cards?

And if King had so many disciples, wouldn't it make Tyler's status in his heart parlous?

This thought made Tyler feel anxious. He had to ask King to help him take revenge on Liam. Otherwise, wouldn't the three hundred million dollars he had spent be in vain?

He hurriedly pushed the fanatical crowd away and walked to King. Instantly, tears welled up in his eyes, and he said aggrievedly, "Master, I have been beaten by an evil man many times. I even have to rely on a wheelchair to move now. That evil man once said that he didn't take you seriously. Please help me."

King glanced and pointed at Liam. Then he asked, "Are you referring to this person?"

Tyler was stunned for a moment. Then his expression became ecstatic. He nodded repeatedly and said, "Master, how do you know it's him? Has he also offended you?"

Suddenly, Beatrice laughed viciously and said, "Ha-ha! Liam, look at what your arrogance has done to you. You have even offended King. Who else can protect you today? You are doomed this time."

Kohen also sneered and slandered Liam. "Liam is a bastard who keeps badgering my granddaughter and discrediting her. He is really an animal. King, please help us teach him a good lesson."

The rest of the people in the crowd started slandering Liam to please the

Riley family and the Cortez family.

"Liam is simply a barbarian. As soon as he came, he hit a seventy-year-old man."

"Liam is a horny scumbag. He wants to possess Julie because she is beautiful."

"I saw with my own eyes how Mr. Riley gave in again and again. It was Liam who bullied him, so he could take Julie away."

However, King just ignored these people directly.

He slowly walked to Julie, looked at her condescendingly with his cold eyes, and asked coldly, "Are they telling the truth?"

Julie raised her head and looked at King.

Although the man's eyes were extremely cold, she actually felt a trace of jealousy from his gaze.

Julie immediately lowered her head, thinking she was only imagining things.

Kohen, standing beside them, got anxious. He thumped his walking stick on the floor and said, "Julie, hurry up and tell King if what they said is true or not."

Upon hearing this, everyone fixed their eyes on Julie.

Everyone knew the answer. After all, if she said no, wouldn't it mean she was going against the two major families with assets worth tens of billions of dollars?

What was more, these two families were her Cortez family and her fiancée's Riley family.

Julie sat on her seat. She felt like countless mountains were pressing on her body, making her difficult to breathe.

She really wanted to say everything was not true. But when she thought of her mother, she could not say it out.

When Beatrice noticed that Julie didn't speak for a long time, she became anxious. She feared King would vent his anger on the Cortez family.

So she strode forward, stood in front of King, winked at him, and said flatteringly, "Mr. King, I'm Julie's aunt. I assure you that what they said

Chapter 348 Becoming King's Apprentices Together  
is true."

Suddenly, a crisp slap sound echoed in the hall.

It turned out that King slapped Beatrice, making her fall to the floor.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock and confusion.



## Chapter 349 When King Asks Questions

Sitting on the floor, Beatrice covered her face and said in bewilderment, "You... Why did you hit me?"

King looked at her condescendingly from a high position. Then he said in a voice as cold as ice, "I didn't ask you."

A cold killing intent enveloped Beatrice in an instant.

The hatred in her eyes completely disappeared. It was replaced by endless fear.

At his age, Kohen was already used to seeing big scenes. But King's astonishing murderous aura made him a little afraid.

He held his walking stick tightly with his trembling hand, quickly pulled Beatrice up, and said sharply, "Apologize to King now."

Beatrice gritted her teeth hard and forced herself to say, "I'm sorry."

King sneered, turned to Julie, and fixed his eyes on her.

At this moment, everyone felt something was wrong.

Why did King pay so much attention to Julie?

They all had the same thought in mind.

Did King take a fancy to Julie?

Everyone's eyes moved back and forth between King and Julie for a while. Then they finally fixed their gazes on Julie.

Julie had an extremely hot body and a stunning appearance. No man wouldn't be tempted by her.

Everyone looked at each other and smiled secretly.

Tyler, standing at the side, became furious when he saw this scene.

He gritted his teeth, and he clenched his fists so tightly that his nails deeply dug into his palms. His heart was full of resentment. In his eyes, King was lustful and greedy. He thought that even if King had a mighty status, he wouldn't let King go if King dared to take his woman.

Kohen slowly walked to Julie and said in a low voice, "Don't forget that your mother is still in the hospital."

Then Kohen looked at Liam in the distance with eyes full of resentment. Liam did not only make him lose face in the upper-class circle of Salem but also blocked the way of his Cortez family's further development. He wanted to curse Liam.

In the distance, Liam also looked at Kohen indifferently. He crooked his finger and mouthed, "Old scum!"

Kohen was shocked and angry at the same time. His face darkened at once.

He raised his hand and pointed at Liam with his trembling finger. He was so angry that he trembled all over.

The crowd was suddenly shocked by a loud bang.

Then Kohen suddenly felt a great force coming from his abdomen. And he was thrown three meters away, upside-down.

As he landed, he was like a ball, rolling on the floor and knocking over many tables and chairs. He was in a mess.

"Ahem!" Kohen lay on the floor, coughing nonstop. The kick made him feel like he almost died.

He raised his head with difficulty and scanned the audience, trying to find the culprit.

Everyone looked at King with weird expressions on their faces.

Suddenly, a bad feeling surged in Kohen's heart.

Was it King?

But before he could think it over, Beatrice stood up and scolded, "Enough! Why did you hit my father? How dare you!"

King stood with his hands clasped behind his back and said coldly, "That old scumbag barks like a dog."

Jaxtyn, standing at the side, immediately followed suit and said, "Hey, do you think King is blind? Do you think he didn't see that you were instigating this woman just now? And I want to see who dares to interfere when King asks questions. They must be courting death."

King turned to Beatrice and glared at her with eyes as cold as knife blades.

The murderous aura in his body surged again.

Beatrice was so startled by his eyes that she subconsciously stepped back a few steps, not daring to say anything more.

King sneered, stepped forward, and stood in front of Julie. He pinched her chin and asked coldly, "Hey, are they telling the truth?"

Julie trembled all over. The man's action was full of provocation, and he had completely crossed the line.

But to her surprise, she didn't feel disgusted at all.

Julie looked down at his fingers. They were not as rough as men's fingers. Instead, they were soft like women's.

But she was in a moment of desperation now. She didn't have time to think too much.

She couldn't possibly frame Liam up.

Julie bit her lower lip. She suddenly raised her head and said firmly, "No."

## Chapter 350 Four Hundred Million Dollars For Liam's Life

The entire banquet hall fell into a dead silence. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock. Julie's one-word answer echoed in their ears.

Was Julie out of her mind?

At this moment, Beatrice could no longer bear the resentments in her heart. She vented them all on Julie.

"You bastard country bumpkin! You don't care about the interests of the Cortez family at all. You are as lowly as your mother."

Kohen was also furious. He glared at Julie with his eyes wide open, and his chest heaved up and down. He felt like he was about to die from anger.

Tyler, on the other hand, was hurt. Julie was his fiancée. And for him, seeing her speak for Liam was more painful than when King was flirting with her just now. ①

He hated Liam to the core.

Tyler's face turned grim. He stared at Julie and said word by word, "Julie was only deceived by Liam's sweet words. Please don't take her answer seriously. Everyone here can testify to what Liam has done."

Kohen echoed, "Yes! My granddaughter is timid. She lied because she was afraid of Liam, who threatened her. King, please forgive her."

Although he hated King for kicking him earlier, he didn't dare to speak out the anger in his heart.

When he thought of the Seymour family, especially Michael, who was forced to commit suicide by King, all he felt was fear.

After all, no one at his age would want a miserable end.

Julie stared at King as if trying to see through the golden mask.

However, all she could see in his cold eyes was a disappointment.



An inexplicable emotion surged up in Julie's heart. Was King disappointed with what she said? Did he want her to slander Liam? But why?

At the thought that King might also target Liam, Julie became restless. She immediately added, "Liam and I were a couple before. Although we broke up, he never badgered me or forced me to do anything. I hope you won't make things difficult for him."

Upon hearing this, King lowered his head and fell silent.

But the atmosphere in the Emperor Banquet Hall became more and more depressing. It was as if a giant boulder was pressing on everyone's heart.

Everyone felt suffocated. It was getting more and more difficult to breathe. But they could only look at King, trying to figure out what he was thinking.

However, the next moment, King suddenly laughed. "Ha-ha! Okay, I believe what this beauty is saying."

Everyone in the hall immediately understood. They started whispering to each other.

"Indeed! King takes a fancy to Julie."

"Everyone loves beauty. A man as strong as King certainly loves a peerless beauty like Julie."

"Oh, my God! If King only turns his eyes on me, I will do anything for him to love me."

Tyler had been hiding in the crowd and just listened to their discussions. He clenched his teeth so hard that he didn't even notice the blood oozing out of the corner of his mouth.

If only he could, he wanted to curse King. He had already spent three hundred million dollars becoming King's disciple. But King stole his woman.

Moreover, if King really let go of Liam, then he would become a buffoon. Tyler felt an impulse. He stepped forward and said in an agitated tone, "King, my fiancée is just so kind that she doesn't want to make a fuss. But I was humiliated by Liam, so I must avenge myself. You are my

master now, and I am your disciple. Humiliating me is equivalent to humiliating you and the Dark Night Organization. Master, I'm willing to give you another one hundred million dollars. Please punish that bastard Liam."

Everyone gasped upon hearing this.

Spending four hundred million dollars just to kill a person like Liam was simply unprecedented.

Tyler must really have a deep grudge against Liam.

At this moment, not only Tyler but also the other people around looked at Liam with mockery in their eyes.

Judging from how King amassed wealth just now, how could he not be willing to accept the task?

There was no doubt that Liam would die today.

Liam crossed his arms over his chest and looked at the people in front of him indifferently. He even wanted to laugh.

Tyler sensed Liam's gaze, and he felt like Liam was looking at him as if he was an idiot. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, wishing to eat Liam alive.

## Chapter 351 The Fake King!

"Oh?" King stared at Tyler with a cold glint in his eyes and waved.

It took Tyler awhile to comprehend the meaning behind his actions.

Gritting his teeth, he produced another bank card from his pocket and handed it respectfully to King. At the same time, he said in a flattering manner, "Master, here is one hundred million. Please accept my humble offering."

King pocketed the bank card and gave Tyler a pat on his head. Then, acting as though he was his elder, he gave him a faint smile and said, "My dear disciple, I will take this. Don't worry, you will be avenged!"

At first, Tyler was a little distressed. After all, it was four hundred million in total.

An ordinary person might not be able to make four hundred million despite living over ten lifetimes. However, he had given it away in such a wanton manner!

Yet, the despair in his heart lifted when he heard that King was willing to avenge him.

His heart brimming with ecstasy and excitement, his eyes started to fill with tears.

Finally, Liam was going to be killed!

At the moment, every single cell in his body trembled with excitement. It felt so good!

However, the next moment, King was seen raising his hand and a forceful blow was delivered across Tyler's face, sending Tyler flying several feet away.

Just like a top, Tyler spun in the air several times before crashing heavily onto the table.

Shocked to their cores, everybody stared wide eyed at the scene before them.

What was going on?!

This was an unexpected twist of events!

King had pocketed four hundred million and promised to avenge Tyler. So, why did he slap Tyler instead?!

Sneering, King waved his hand and walked slowly toward the central seat of the hall.

Seeing this, Sutton quickly stood up and greeted him in a flattering manner.

Glancing around the crowd with his piercing eyes, King started to mock them.

"Did I say that I would take in a disciple? In fact when did I ever promise that I would take orders from you or kill anybody for you after receiving your money?"

Everybody was shocked by his statement.

Suddenly, he bellowed, "Do you think you can order me to do anything?!" His words rendered everybody speechless.

With those words, all the tycoons and business magnets there couldn't help but gulp. At the moment, they knew they were tricked.

Their eyes widened as their breathing quickened. They felt as though their hearts would leap out of their chests.

No wonder he accepted the money as soon as he saw it. In the beginning, they thought that even King was not immune to the temptation of money.

In the end, he proved them wrong. In fact, he didn't care about anybody's opinion at all. He fucking accepted it with no strings attached! It was sheer robbery!

Wouldn't all that money they had given him be in vain?!

Many people present today had attended the birthday party held by the Seymour family before.

Back then, the image of the dominating King was still vivid in their minds.

The Seymour family, the Crocodile Gang, dozens of killers, more than a dozen gunners, and even a major from the army were no match for him!

What else could they do!?

Ask him to return the money?

That would be suicide!

Tyler got up awkwardly, his eyes bloodshot. Then, he roared hysterically, "You fucking took four hundred million from me! It's okay if you refused to avenge me, but why the fuck did you beat me?! Are you out of your mind?!" A moment of silence ensued.

Four hundred million! He was a fool! How could he give it all away without batting his eyes.

For a moment, all the people around looked at Tyler with disdain and hatred.

Tyler felt their penetrating gazes upon him. At the moment, he felt as if they were looking at an idiot!

The look was exactly the same as that in Liam's eyes just now!

The crowd's mocking gaze was akin to a soundless slap that landed upon him again and again, causing his humiliation to increase with each passing moment.

"Bravo!"

Suddenly, Kevin stood up and applauded.

Just now, he had been taking in the scene before him calmly without paying a single penny.

With resentment in his eyes, Tyler stared at Kevin and asked coldly, "What is the meaning of this, Kevin?"

Kevin gave Tyler a ridiculed look and said sarcastically, "Tyler, I think you have lost your mind because of revenge. Are you even sure that the man standing here is the real King?"

With that, everyone frowned as they cast furtive glances at King, who was seated at the central seat.

Kevin smiled faintly, as if everything was under his control. Then, he continued, "Judging from his behavior, I think he is obviously in cahoots with Liam!"

Since this King appeared, I haven't seen a single trace of fear upon Liam or anyone from the Kingland Group. Is this even normal?" His statement sent shockwave through the crowd.

He was right!

Everyone felt as if their heads had been struck by lightning as they quickly recalled what had happened before. The more they thought about it, the more they felt that Kevin made sense.

In an instant, they were overcome by a sudden gush of shame!

All the people present today were billionaires. How could they be fooled like this?!

With only a golden mask on his face, anyone could look like King as long as they cut a similar figure. As for the voice, they could always use a voice changer. As such, any Tom, Dick or Harry could impersonate King!

All of a sudden, everybody's face turned beef red with anger.

At this particular moment, Tyler stared at Liam with hate filled eyes. He wanted to kill Liam now more than ever!

Clenching his fists so tight that his nails were practically digging into his flesh, he roared, "Liam, you son of a bitch! How dare you fool us? Damn it!"

For a moment, the crowd's anger had reached a crescendo as the other big shots started to bellow one after another.

"Little bastard, I will make sure you won't be able to survive today and spend the money you cheated us out of!"

"Give me back the money and perhaps I'll leave your corpse complete!"

"You little bastard, how dare you fool me? I'll break your limbs and make you beg on the streets for the rest of your life!"

Hearing the curses of the crowd, Liam suddenly burst into laughter.

His laughter resonated through the entire hall, surpassing the angry curses of the crowd.

The rich looked at each other, not knowing his intentions.

Liam sneered as he surveyed his surroundings with contempt. "I didn't utter a single word since King appeared. Even if this King is a fake, what does this have to do with me?"

## Chapter 352 The Man In A Black Robe

Everyone was rendered speechless, thinking Liam's retort was reasonable.

All these rich people in the hall were not idiots. They just needed to vent their anger after they were conned into giving out their money.

At this moment, Kevin walked slowly to the front of the crowd. He looked at Liam disdainfully and asked loudly, "If this fake King isn't colluding with you, why does he seem to be protecting you? And why did he had to ask a strange woman's opinion many times?"

Everyone frowned, giving Kevin's words careful thought.

Would a big shot like King really lack women?

Of course, they knew that the answer was no.

And every time someone wanted to deal with Liam, King took action.

So who would believe King and Liam had nothing to do with each other?

Everyone was suddenly enlightened. Their faces flushed from shame, and they were even angrier.

They were almost fooled by this bastard Liam again.

With this realization, these rich people began cursing again.

"You bastard! How dare you lie to us! I will definitely make your life a hell."

"Liam, you little bastard! Kneel down and kowtow to me. Otherwise, I will kill you now." ④

"Do you think you can rest assured because Aikin is helping you? I propose to boycott Kingland Security in Salem forever."

Tyler just stood aside, staring at Liam. The anger in his heart was like an inflated balloon that was about to explode.

His face looked ferocious, and he gritted his teeth tightly. Blood already oozed out from the corner of his mouth, but he didn't notice it.

He suddenly stepped forward and shouted angrily, "Liam, you liar! Give me back my money. Otherwise, you will suffer from endless revenge

After saying this, he turned his head, looked at Aikin, and roared, "If the Riley family can't do anything to you, I will seek help from the Norris family in the capital."

When the crowd heard Tyler mention the Norris family, their hearts trembled.

They almost forgot that the Norris family was behind Tyler. The Norris family was a behemoth in the capital.

If the Norris family decided to help, it was very likely they could get their money back.

This realization made everyone's faces soften. And they looked at Liam with eyes full of ridicule.

But what happened the next moment shocked them all.

A crisp slap sound echoed in the hall.

It turned out that Liam stepped forward and slapped Tyler in the face. Then he said, "I've said I have nothing to do with King."

After saying this, he gave Tyler another heavy slap.

"And I told you I would never let my woman be hurt again."

Then came the third slap.

"I also told you to behave and warned you not to provoke me again."

Every time Liam spoke, he gave Tyler a heavy slap.

As a result, Tyler's face was purplish blue and swollen.

He staggered back to Kevin's side, covered his right face with one hand, and pulled Kevin with his other hand. He shouted, "Back then, he also hit me in the hotel of your family. This is the second time. By doing this, he is humiliating your Evans family."

When Kevin heard this, blue veins throbbed on his neck. He clenched his fists tightly. Anger surged in his heart.

What happened last time had already made him a laughingstock in the upper-class circle.

Now, Liam did this again. He was just a punk, but he dared to hurt people in the hotel owned by the Evans family.



He must be courting death.

"You little bastard! You are doomed today!" Kevin shouted. He grinned hideously and clapped his hands.

Suddenly, there were a series of heavy footsteps outside.

Each sound was like a cold and ruthless knife stabbing everyone's heart. Then the door of the Emperor Banquet Hall was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

A woman with a stern face appeared right before everyone's eyes.

It was Scarlett.

Today, she wore a black suit, a tight black skirt, and a black peacock hat on the top of her head. She looked like a young woman attending a funeral but full of special temptation.

Beside her was a monstrous man more than two meters in height.

The man was dressed in a black robe, but the aura his body exuded was full of the pressure of a predator. He was incomparably terrifying.

Through his black hood, he stared at Liam with eyes full of resentment.

Liam frowned. As he stared at the man in a black robe, he felt a strong sense of familiarity.

A name involuntarily came to his mind.

Ajax!

Liam was also shocked by his own thought.

Why would he think of Ajax? Ajax couldn't compare to this monstrous man in front of him in terms of size or the feeling it gave him.

Kevin quickly approached Scarlett and said with a sinister smile, "Thank you for coming to help."

With an expressionless face, Scarlett said in a cold voice, "I'm just here to ask him something."

Then she looked at Liam coldly and said, "Do you remember Frey and the cruise ship on Hoiwa Island? Tell me."

## Chapter 353 Are You Ajax

Liam didn't show any signs of fear. He looked straight at Scarlett and said indifferently, "I don't know what you're talking about."

It was not that he didn't want to admit it. But he was trying to dissociate himself from King at the moment.

After all, if he admitted it now, today's arrangement would be in vain.

Moreover, Liam never exposed anything about King since the beginning. Scarlett probably just got some information from Ajax.

Otherwise, she would have directly taken her revenge on him instead of questioning him.

At this moment, Scarlett's eyes became colder. She looked at Liam and said, "You'd better not lie to me. Otherwise, you will regret it."

After saying this, she glanced at the man in a black robe beside her.

The man in a black robe trembled all over. Then he laughed sinisterly. "It doesn't matter whether he is King or not. Just kill them both, okay?"

Everyone was shocked upon hearing this. Then they began discussing again.

"Who is this man? He is so arrogant."

"His voice is very strange and gravelly. It seems there's a frog in his throat."

At this moment, a fat woman beside them curled her lips disdainfully and whispered, "It's broad daylight, and he is heavily dressed in a black robe from head to toe? Is he out of his mind?"

The woman's voice was so low that only the people around her could hear it. But Liam still heard it.

However, Liam suddenly felt his hair stand on end. And a feeling of extreme danger surged in his heart.

Then everyone was stunned by a loud bang.

The noise came from the man in a black robe.

And before anyone could react, a hole suddenly appeared in the

woman's chest, and blood poured out like a fountain.

She fell heavily behind with eyes wide open.

The woman died on the spot.

Everyone was so terrified that they quickly scattered in all directions.

"What's going on? What happened to her? Why is she dead?"

"This is so scary. What kind of party is this? Damn! I will never come to any parties of the Seymour family in the future."

"I don't want to die. I want to go. Get out of my way! I want to go out. Let me go!"

The man in a black robe sneered and said hoarsely, "Shut up! Damn it!"

Kevin swallowed his saliva hard, and his eyelids twitched wildly.

Just now, he was standing at the side, and he didn't see clearly how the man in a black robe attacked.

Unexpectedly, this man was a real master.

He felt horrible.

But there was one person in the crowd whose face was full of madness and joy.

And that person was Tyler.

He clutched his stomach, forcing himself not to laugh. His eyes were full of ecstasy and madness when he looked at Liam.

No matter what, Liam would definitely die today.

Everyone covered their mouths tightly and kept silent. They looked at the man in a black robe in horror, fearing they would attract his attention.

"Are you Ajax?"

At this moment, a magnetic voice suddenly echoed in everyone's ears.

Everyone's eyes widened when they heard Liam's question. They stared at the man in a black robe in disbelief.

Was Ajax this terrifying?

Liam must be kidding them!

"Ha-ha!" This time, malicious laughter echoed in the banquet hall.

The man in a black robe slowly took off his hood, revealing the face

hidden under it.

Although his face was stiff and full of scars, everyone was sure that he was Ajax.

Ajax's face remained motionless, but he let out a sinister laughter. "Liam, I have become a monster because I want to kill you."

"So?" Liam asked calmly.

Ajax looked at Liam with eyes full of resentment. He forced a smile and snapped, "You must die today!"

## Chapter 354 A Group Of Fools

When everyone heard Ajax admit it, their eyes widened in shock. They were too stunned to react for a while.

The main purpose of the celebration party held by the Seymour family today was to hand over Ajax to King, right?

Besides, except for his face, his monstrous appearance didn't look like Ajax at all.

Everyone started whispering to each other again.

"Is he really Ajax? What happened? Why did he become like this?"

"Since Ajax is back, and he has become so powerful, what can happen to Sutton now?"

Everyone turned and looked at Sutton.

Although Ajax and Sutton had the same surname, and they were from the same family, they were deadly enemies.

It seemed that Sutton's position as head of the Seymour family would end here.

Sitting next to the central seat, Sutton looked at Ajax in the distance. His face was pale, and his lips trembled. But he couldn't say a word.

He had seen with his own eyes how Ajax killed that lady in the blink of an eye.

What about him?

He was just an ordinary person. If it was him in the place of that lady just now, he would have died in the blink of an eye too.

Ajax was a monster. How could Sutton possibly deal with him?

So Sutton turned to Liam for help.

However, Liam just glanced at Sutton indifferently. He had a composed smile on the corner of his mouth and incomparably calm eyes.

Sutton saw the calmness on Liam's face, and it slightly reduced the fear in his heart.

He was not afraid, thinking Liam would definitely make a move.

After all, the grudge between Liam and Ajax was much deeper than between him and Ajax. The hatred between Liam and Ajax was unfathomable.

Ajax looked at Liam with a playful smile and said sinisterly, "Actually, you can also live today."

"Oh, really?" Liam smiled faintly. He even disdained looking at Ajax.

Ajax's face twisted when he saw Liam's calm expression. He snapped, "As long as you kneel and kowtow to me, cripple your limbs, disfigure yourself, swallow the hot charcoal, and finally lick my toes like a dog, I will let you go. Ha-ha!"

After his last sentence, Ajax laughed like a lunatic.

Everyone looked at Liam with a trace of pity. ④

Ajax's requests were no different from killing Liam.

However, when they thought that Liam was about to die, the pity in their hearts quickly changed to an incomparable sense of happiness.

After all, most of them had experienced insult and humiliation from Liam before.

Liam was just a gangster who had no background. He was only good at fighting.

Normally, someone like him was simply a good-for-nothing. He wasn't even worthy of their gazes.

Kohen, on the other hand, was aglow, and his heart was filled with joy. He muttered to himself, "This bastard will finally die."

Beatrice, next to him, covered her swollen right face with her hand and said viciously, "The Evans family is the most powerful in Salem. This bastard Liam has offended not only Mr. Evans but also the monster Ajax. He is doomed."

In the face of the crowd's ridicule, Liam squinted at them and snapped coldly, "You idiots!"

This scene was very similar to what happened at Michael's birthday party held by the Seymour family.

These people around him seemed to really regard themselves as gods. In their eyes, others were just humble ants they could trample on at will.

But in his eyes, these people were nothing but contemptible fools.

Sure enough, his words still hurt everyone's heart.

They all flew into a rage. They pointed at Liam and cursed him.

"You bastard! Who are you cursing?"

"At first, I felt you were a little pitiful. But now, I already feel that a person like you might as well die."

"You are just a stray dog that can only hide in the dark corner and beg for food. What are you barking for now?"

"Ha-ha!" Ajax suddenly laughed grimly. The sound of his laughter dinned in the ears of the crowd.

He jumped up and stepped down with his right foot.

A loud bang sounded.

The granite floor tiles instantly cracked into countless sharp fragments and shot toward Liam in the distance.

The next moment, Ajax suddenly squatted down.

Then his dark figure rushed out like a preying cheetah.

All everyone could see was a blurry black figure flashing through. Then Ajax appeared behind Liam.

He roared, "Go to hell!" His black cuff opened, and sharp blades shot out from his intact fist.

Those sharp blades, shining with terrifying silver light, went straight to Liam's heart.

## Chapter 355 I Thought You Wouldn't Feel Pain

Another loud bang echoed in the hall.

It was as if a piece of hard metal and marble collided heavily, creating a loud noise on the floor.

What everyone saw was Liam pressing Ajax's right fist hard on the floor. Ajax pulled his hand hard. But Liam's hand was like a mountain, firmly pressing on his fist and making it unable to move at all.

Liam raised his other hand, and his fist smashed Ajax's face hard like a cannonball.

Ajax's facial muscles tautened. He turned his head slightly and lowered it.

Suddenly, Liam felt a strong killing intent aimed at him.

Ajax suddenly opened his mouth, and numerous poisonous needles flew out of his teeth. ③

Fortunately, Liam was prepared. He slightly twisted his head to dodge the poisoned needles. Then his waist turned around like a spring, and he kicked Ajax.

His leg gyrated one hundred and eighty degrees. This kick, mixed with the wind, hit Ajax's waist heavily.

"What?" Ajax groaned and was instantly thrown ten meters away.

His body hit the wall with a loud bang.

As his body fell to the floor, a deep hole was formed in the wall of the Emperor Banquet Hall. And the black robe on his body scattered on the floor.

Everyone's eyes widened as they watched the scene. They kept swallowing their saliva hard.

They wondered if Ajax and Liam were still human beings.

They were too strong, and they moved too fast.

Even Kevin stepped back several steps in a row when he saw this. He must admit that he was a little scared.



Could it be that this bastard Liam was really King?

He turned to Scarlett and said in a trembling voice, "Miss... Miss Duncan, it seems that Ajax can't defeat Liam."

Scarlett's face remained expressionless. She said coldly, "Don't worry. It's just the beginning."

At this moment, Ajax slowly stood up from the floor, shook the dust off his body, and laughed coldly again.

The muscles on his body bulged and expanded again. Then he rushed towards Liam like a heavy tank.

Bang!

A loud explosion sounded in the air.

Liam's and Ajax's figures collided at an extremely high speed.

A few more loud bangs echoed in the hall.

The two kept colliding with each other.

The floor under their feet was constantly cracking and breaking into pieces.

The scenes were like in a movie with special effects.

Scarlett crossed her arms over her chest, glanced at King, and sneered, "Your man won't live long. Why don't you make a move?"

She paused, and a trace of mockery finally appeared on her usually expressionless face. She said word by word, "Are you a fake?"

"His strength is already enough to overwhelm you. I don't need to make a move." King was still wearing a golden mask, so no one could detect his expression. Only his cold voice could be heard.

When Scarlett heard this, a sullen look appeared on her face. And she was about to continue mocking.

However, what happened next made her swallow back the words she wanted to say.

Liam held Ajax's throat tightly with one hand and hit Ajax's face with the other.

A series of bangs echoed again.

Ajax was pinned to the floor, and Liam's fist kept hitting him violently.

Liam was so fierce that the floor cracked continuously. Broken pieces of tiles splashed everywhere.

"He will be killed!" someone in the crowd suddenly shouted, and the voice instantly caused a burst of screams.

After hitting Ajax continuously for more than one minute, Liam stopped. Ajax lay on the floor silently.

Liam stood up, wiped the blood on his fist, and muttered to himself in surprise, "Ajax's bones have been completely replaced by metal, and there are also all kinds of biological weapons embedded in his body. Obviously, he was mechanically modified."

Ajax was indeed very strong now.

But Liam was King. Of course, he was stronger.

Liam pulled Ajax's arm and asked coldly, "You wanted to break my limbs, right?"

Then he pulled Ajax's arm hard.

"Ahhh!" A heartbreaking scream echoed in the entire Emperor Banquet Hall.

Liam smiled coldly and said lightly, "I thought you were a robot, and you wouldn't feel pain, let alone fear death."

After saying this, he grabbed Ajax's other arm and pulled it hard too.

"Ahhh! Nooo!" Ajax lay on the floor, and his mechanical face finally revealed a trace of ferocity. He roared, "You bastard!"

But before he could say more, blood suddenly spurted out from his body.

Ajax's arm was directly twisted off by Liam.

The banquet hall fell into dead silence.

After witnessing everything, the crowd had nothing in their hearts now but fear.

## Chapter 356 We Are On The Same Side

At this moment, everyone was terrified.

Three loud gunshots suddenly rang out in the entire Emperor Banquet Hall.

It turned out that Scarlett took out a Magnum pistol and shot Liam three times.

However, even if Liam was fighting with Ajax, he kept an eye on Scarlett.

So the moment she took out her gun, he had already dodged.

Another three ear-piercing gunshots sounded.

Everyone trembled in fear.

Liam sought help from the huge stone pillars of the Emperor Banquet Hall to easily dodge this round of bullets.

But one bullet hit Tyler's thigh.

"Ahhh!" Tyler's painful scream echoed in the hall.

He lay on the floor, rolling in pain.

He didn't hate Scarlett because of this. Instead, he blamed Liam in the distance.

If Liam didn't dodge, the bullet wouldn't have hit him. Liam would have been shot dead.

The resentment in Tyler's heart grew like the root of a tree, crawling into his heart and entangling it tightly. It sank deeper and deeper to the bottom.

At this moment, Liam still kept moving. The bullets from Scarlett's pistol were like ghosts following him closely all the time.

But although his body moved violently, his mind had always been calm.

He could say that Scarlett's marksmanship could be ranked in the top three among the people he had met.

He must admit that she was very powerful.

When everyone in the banquet hall saw Liam in such a mess, they all

breathed a sigh of relief.

Sure enough, no matter how good he was at fighting, he was no match for the pistol.

His strength was far weaker than King's.

Suddenly, Liam bent his knee. He was shot in the leg.

He quickly grabbed a table knife and shot it straight at Scarlett's pistol.

Everything happened so fast.

Before Scarlett could react, her pistol was already cut in the middle. ②

The expression on Scarlett's face changed. She groaned coldly, threw her pistol away decisively, and tossed a smoke bomb forward.

In an instant, a cloud of billowing gray smoke filled the entire banquet hall.

Scarlett took this opportunity to grab Ajax on the floor and disappear from the cloud of smoke.

Everyone in the hall couldn't stop coughing.

But many of them tried to crane their necks and fan the smoke in front of them away to clearly see what was going on.

However, as the smoke gradually dissipated, the scene in front of them made them feel extremely desperate.

Liam stood in the middle of the Emperor Banquet Hall, pouring himself a glass of red wine as if nothing had happened.

"Ha-ha!" While everyone was still in shock, Sutton in the crowd suddenly burst into laughter.

At this moment, he only felt incomparably happy and relieved.

Sure enough, no matter how strong Ajax was, he could only run away like a stray dog after being beaten by Liam.

Choosing to be on Liam's side was the rightest thing he did. He won the bet.

He was still the head of the Seymour family.

The rich people in the crowd all looked at Sutton from a distance with different expressions.

The Seymour family had already fallen from power. Even if Sutton was

still the head of the Seymour family, they were not very afraid of him anymore.

They just thought he was so lucky.

Meanwhile, Kevin looked at the still intact Liam, so frightened that he couldn't help trembling.

Since Liam won, wouldn't he be dead?

He was doomed today.

Liam seemed to have seen through Kevin's mind. He put down his glass and slowly walked towards Kevin.

Kevin took several steps back, swallowed his saliva repeatedly, and said in a panic, "No, don't come over! I have money. If you forgive me, I can give you money, no matter how much you want."

Liam smiled coldly and said in a voice that seemed to come from a bottomless abyss, "I don't think I've ever come to provoke you, have I? But you? You came to me over and over again, wanting to kill me. You deserve to die."

These words made Kevin's legs weak. He directly knelt down in front of Liam.

He quickly denied, "No, I didn't mean to go against you. It was all because of Tyler. He gave me money to deal with you."

Tyler, lying on the floor at the side, was already in so much pain that he was about to faint.

When he heard Kevin betray him without hesitation, all his grievances and resentment turned into endless anger which surged in his heart.

Suddenly, Tyler spat out a mouthful of blood.

He craned his neck and roared, "Kevin, we two are on the same side. Don't try to dissociate yourself from me."

Kevin pointed at Tyler and said resentfully, "Do you think you deserve to be on the same side as me. You wish!"

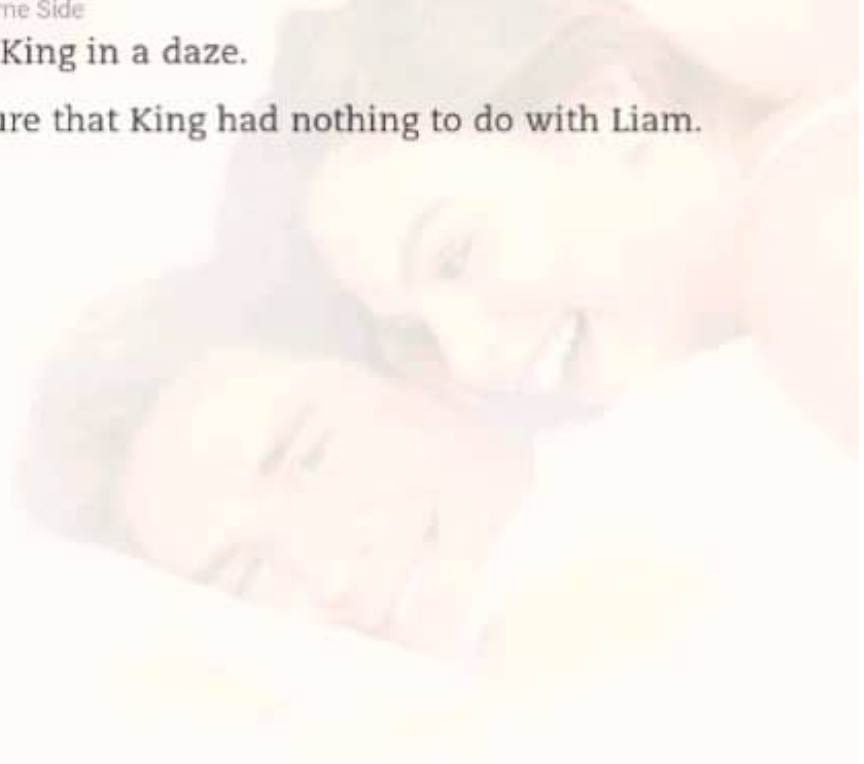
Everyone's face turned deathly pale as they watched this scene.

It seemed no one could deal with Liam today.

At this moment, King suddenly stood up from the central seat and said, "Kevin, don't be afraid. I can kill Liam."

The crowd looked at King in a daze.

They were already sure that King had nothing to do with Liam.



## Chapter 357 Why Do You Want To Marry Someone Else

Kevin struggled to get up from the floor, gritted his teeth, and plucked up the courage to say, "What if I give you money but you fool me as you did to Tyler?"

Everyone's eyes, full of doubts and hesitation, turned to King.

After all, King had chiseled them out of a lot of money just now, but he didn't do anything for them.

King sneered coldly and said disdainfully, "If you don't give me money, will you just wait for your death?"

As soon as these words came out of his mouth, everyone's hearts jolted. Their minds were instantly overwhelmed by fear.

Kevin tried his best to suppress the trembling of his legs. He gritted his teeth, and his heart was full of fear.

King was right. No matter how much money he had, it was useless if he died.

He stared at King for a while, then he asked directly, "How much do you want?"

King crossed his arms over his chest and mocked, "What? Didn't you doubt me just moments ago? Are you willing to give me money now? Well, if you want to know how much you need to give me, it depends on how much you, the heir of the Evans family, the most powerful family in Salem, are worth."

Upon hearing this, Kevin bit back the price he would like to offer.

Damn! If he offered a low price, it was too embarrassing. King was really money-grubbing.

Kevin gritted his teeth, slowly raised his head, and asked tentatively, "One... One hundred million?"

King shook his head, looked at Kevin playfully, and slowly stretched out five fingers.

"Five hundred million? No way!" Kevin's eyes widened. He firmly said,

"I can't afford that much at all. I can... I can give you two hundred million dollars at most."

King's five fingers still hung in the air.

This silent gesture of his was like an order from heaven. It couldn't be questioned by anyone.

Kevin's face flushed, and he kept glancing at Liam. He gritted his teeth and roared, "Three hundred million. Three hundred million at most."

King smiled playfully, slowly put down his hand, and said softly, "Okay, then. I will do you a favor, Mr. Evans. You can give me three hundred million dollars."

It was only then that Kevin breathed a sigh of relief. He stood straight and said firmly, "Yes, I can give you that amount. But you have to deal with Liam first."

King chuckled and promised, "No problem. I'm King, and I keep my word."

As soon as he said this, everyone's heart was filled with contempt. But, of course, they did not dare to question him. As a result, they had pent-up grievances.

At this moment, Liam suddenly sneered, "When you are haggling over the price for killing me, shouldn't you ask what I think?"

King stood up and said disdainfully, "Killing you is like killing pigs and dogs. Do you care about what pigs and dogs think?"

Suddenly, King drew out a Desert Eagle from his sleeve, aimed it at Liam, and shot quickly.

This time, Liam's movements obviously became much slower.

He was shot in the limbs one after another, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

In the eyes of everyone, King seemed to have already predicted what would happen. Every time he shot, he aimed at where Liam would run to.

They felt it was amazing.

He was awesome!

No wonder he was King. He was definitely much stronger than the



woman just now.

Liam's clothes were now dyed red with blood. He was in such a mess.

At this moment, Jaxtyn slowly walked to Kevin's side, turned on his phone, and snapped, "Transfer the money into this account now."

Since Kevin saw that Liam now looked miserable, he no longer hesitated. He nodded heavily and said, "Okay."

In just a few minutes, the three hundred million dollars was transferred successfully.

After receiving the confirmation from the bank, Jaxtyn nodded to King. King sneered, raised his hand, and aimed his gun at Liam's head.

Lying on the floor, Liam looked at King and roared through clenched teeth, "Kill me if you can."

"As you wish," King snapped.

But when he was about to pull the trigger, a figure suddenly stopped between them.

It was Julie.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. She stood in front of Liam and spread her arms to firmly protect Liam behind her, and begged, "Please, don't kill him."

King waved the Desert Eagle in his hand and said, "If you don't get out of the way, you'll die together."

But Julie didn't move. She looked at King and shouted firmly, "You can't kill him."

King was surprised. He said in a low voice, "Are you not afraid to die?"

"I'm afraid. In fact, I'm very afraid. Honestly, my feet have been shaking."

Julie's tears kept streaming down her face, but her eyes were very firm.

She turned and looked at Liam, lying on the floor covered in blood. Then she said between sobs, "But I'm more afraid of his death. I love him very much, and he is more important than my life."

Without putting his gun down, King continued to ask, "Why do you want to marry someone else then? Don't lie to me. Otherwise, I will kill him."

## Chapter 358 Loyalty

Julie could no longer hold back. She burst into tears and shouted, "If I can, I really want to marry Liam. But if I insist on marrying him, he will die. And if he dies, my life will lose its meaning."

Liam, who had been pretending to be unconscious, trembled slightly.

At this moment, he heaved a deep sigh of relief. He felt that everything he had done was worth it.

He was right all along. Julie had never betrayed him.

King fixed his eyes on Julie, trying to find any trace of fear in her eyes. But he didn't see the slightest trace of fear. Instead, there was only resoluteness in her eyes.

After a while, King continued, "Good. Very good. I appreciate you very much."

After saying this, he took out another pistol from his sleeve, aimed it at Liam behind him, and snapped, "But unfortunately, this person has to die."

As soon as the two pistols appeared together, someone in the crowd immediately exclaimed, "He is really King! I saw these two guns at Michael's birthday party."

Because of these words, everyone no longer doubted King's identity.

Everything happened too fast. Before anyone could react, Liam was already shot.

At this moment, Aikin and his team also rushed out. Aikin stood in front of King and said firmly, "Mr. King, you are very strong. If you want money, we can give you too. But if you insist on killing Mr. Hoffman, you can kill us first."

King sneered and said disdainfully, "I cherish women. But I won't show any mercy on you."

After saying this, he shook his fingers and pretended to shoot.

However, Aikin and the others stood firmly in front of Liam. They did not retreat at all.

Aikin valued brotherhood more than his life. Moreover, his current backer was only Liam. Once Liam died and the Hoffman family got angry, he and his men would all die too.

So they all closed their eyes and waited for their death. But to their surprise, King suddenly burst into laughter.

Then he said, "Okay, okay. You are good! What I admire the most in my life is men who are sincere, loyal, and righteous. Liam, you are lucky. These men saved your life."

After saying this, he put away his pistols, turned around, and was about to leave.

When Kevin saw this, he realized he was fooled again.

Fury surged in his head in an instant.

He didn't care about his fear anymore. He roared with all his strength, "I have transferred the money to you. You must kill him!"

King turned to Kevin, and the coldness in his eyes made Kevin shiver.

Then he snapped, "The money you gave me is only enough to prevent yourself from being killed."

After saying this, he left the Emperor Banquet Hall with Jaxtyn without looking back.

The crowd could only look at each other, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

## Chapter 359 The Family Worth More Than One Hundred Billion Dollars

Now that King had left, Aikin and his team felt relieved.

After all, who would want to die?

They hurriedly helped Liam up, wanting to take him to the hospital.

When Kevin saw this, he didn't care about getting back his money anymore. He immediately threatened, "Whoever takes Liam away will make an enemy of our Evans family."

Now that Liam was seriously injured, anyone who held a grudge against him would never miss this good opportunity.

Tyler endured the sharp pain in his leg and struggled to get up from the floor. Then he sat on the chair and shouted angrily, "Our Riley family will not stop fighting against Liam until the end of our lives."

Kohen thumped his walking stick heavily and said harshly, "And my Cortez family will never stop fighting against Liam."

The rest of the other rich people present followed suit.

"My real estate firm and Liam are enemies until he dies."

"My luxury car company will always be Liam's nemesis until he dies."

"My catering business will always treat Liam as an enemy until his last breath."

Now that the situation had reached this far, they must get rid of Liam to avoid him causing any problems in the future.

While supporting Liam, Aikin sneered and said disdainfully, "Didn't you already plan to boycott Kingland Security long ago? We have been your enemies since then, right? But you still have to think it over carefully. Remember that the Hoffman family is behind me. And you? All of you are nothing to them. What makes you deserve to kill Liam and destroy Kingland Security? How dare you!"

As soon as these words came out of his mouth, the arrogance of the crowd just now was immediately reduced.

It was only now that they remembered that the Hoffman family in capital was indeed behind Kingland Group.

When Kevin saw that everyone was rendered speechless, he became anxious. He immediately shouted angrily, "A family with assets worth trillions of dollars is indeed powerful. But how about you? You are just the head of a security company. Who in the Hoffman family knows your existence? I'm afraid they don't even know your name. And we? We are all the heirs of our own families. What's more, do you think our Evans family have no connections in the capital? Do you look down upon us just like that?"

After saying this, he turned to the crowd and said proudly, "My sister will be engaged to the heir of a family in the capital with assets worth more than one hundred billion dollars in a few days."

These words caused an uproar in the crowd. They started flattering the Evans family.

"It seems that the Evans family will develop further in the future. They are indeed the number one family in Salem."

"Number one family in Salem? Mr. Evans will lead the Evans family into the capital."

"Mr. Evans, I hope you can do me more favors in the future."

For a moment, the fear in everyone's heart dissipated. They all stood by Kevin's side.

Kevin looked very complacent now. He ordered, "Put him down, then you get out of here."

But Aikin just smiled playfully and looked at Kevin as if he was looking at an idiot.

If this was in the past, Kevin's words would really have intimidated him. But Liam was not a small fry. He was the heir of a family with assets worth trillions of dollars, the Hoffman family. 📍

However, these arrogant people from the upper class were still kept in the dark about Liam's identity. They still thought they could bully Liam that easily.

They were so pathetic.

Aikin didn't say anything more. He just raised his foot, kicked Kevin hard in the stomach, and shouted harshly, "Klaus, Tyson, slap him in the face!"

"Yes, sir." Tyson and Klaus then walked behind Kevin. They pressed his shoulders and slapped him in the face.

This scene scared everyone. No one dared to step forward to stop them. After Kevin mentioned the connection of the Evans family to a family with assets worth more than one hundred billion, they didn't expect Aikin and his men would still dare to hurt him.

Aikin stomped his feet, looked at Tyler, and grinned hideously.

"You bastard! I will leave you to Liam. I owe Liam my life. And it depends on my mood when I will pay him back."

After saying this, he turned his head to Julie and questioned, "Are you leaving with me?"

Julie looked at Liam, who was covered in blood, then at Kohen. She mumbled, "I..."

Kohen's face flushed with anger. He said, "Don't forget that your mother is still in the hospital. Do you want her to die?"

Julie trembled all over and burst into tears.

She turned to Aikin, bowed deeply, and said, "Please take good care of Liam. Don't let anything happen to him."

Then she lifted her foot and walked towards Kohen with difficulty. She was like a walking dead.

And after every step she took, she turned around and looked at Liam behind her.

It was as if she wanted to imprint Liam's image deep in her eyes.

Liam was resting his head on Aikin's shoulder. The rims of his eyes were red, and his whole body was trembling.

Then he turned his head to Tyler. The killing intent was like a surging wave in his bloodshot eyes, wanting to completely devour Tyler.

He gritted his teeth and roared in his heart, swearing that from today on, the Riley family would perish step by step. He would let Tyler experience the despair of losing everything.

## Chapter 360 The End Of The Farce

Aikin carried Liam on his back and walked out of the banquet hall without looking back.

The other guests were left inside the Emperor Banquet Hall. They glanced around the mess in the hall and looked at each other in dismay. Before they came here, they already knew that today's celebration banquet would not be peaceful. But most of them came here to get acquainted with King.

But they didn't expect that they wouldn't get any benefits. Instead, they were conned into giving a large amount of money to him.

This party had completely turned into a farce.

Kevin staggered up from the floor, covered his swollen face, and grimaced.

The pain on his face was only superficial. But he and the entire Evans family had lost face.

If news about what had happened today got out, the Evans family would probably become a laughingstock in the upper-class circle in Salem.

He glared at Sutton resentfully and roared, "You must give me an explanation!"

Sutton put his feet on the table, rested his head on his arm, whistled, and said disdainfully, "What explanation do you want to hear? I didn't say anything just now, but you transferred money to him desperately. Did I force you to give it to him?"

As soon as he said this, the denunciation everyone wanted to say was stuck in their throats. They were at a loss for words for a while.

It was not that they thought Sutton's words were reasonable. But they suddenly remembered that Sutton had taken orders from King.

Liam's strength was terrifying enough to make them scared. If they offended King, who was stronger than Liam, wouldn't they be dead meat?

If they went against Sutton rashly now, they might be implicated.

For a moment, everyone's face turned red. Anger surged in their hearts, but they couldn't vent it on Sutton.

Sutton looked at the crowd and smiled playfully, thinking these people in front of him were all idiots.

He didn't want to waste his time talking with these stupid people anymore. So he retracted his feet, stood up, and left the Emperor Banquet Hall directly.

While walking along the corridor, Sutton was lost in thought. He still couldn't figure out how the party had ended up in this state today.

In his heart, he was once very sure that among all the people in Salem, only Liam could be King.

How could there be another King on the scene just now? That King even overwhelmed Liam.

Sutton sighed, patted his head, and said worriedly, "Alas! Maybe Liam is really not King.

But anyway, no one will dare to hurt me all over Salem after today."

After all, this celebration party was hosted by him. So everyone in Salem thought King was his backer.

At this moment, Aikin was driving to Furi Hospital with Liam in the car. Behind them followed Klaus' and Tyson's cars and a long line of cars of Kingland Security.

At this moment, many people in Salem, headed by the Evans family, were inquiring about Liam.

After all, Liam was seriously injured when Aikin took him out of the hotel. He was on the verge of dying. Maybe he couldn't be saved at all. However, as soon as Aikin and the others arrived at Furi Hospital, they totally blocked all the news about Liam. As a result, no one from the hospital leaked any information about Liam to the outside world.

Aikin carried Liam all the way to the operating room of Furi Hospital.

He put Liam on the operating table and shouted at the door, "Doctor! Where is the doctor? Come over here!"

But at this moment, Liam, who had been in a coma, suddenly opened his eyes. He grabbed Aikin's wrist with one hand and put the finger of



his other hand against his lips, hinting at Aikin to be quiet.

Aikin was so startled that his eyes almost popped out. He had no idea what had happened.

Did Liam come back to his senses with his last bit of will?

He was anxious, and his eyes turned red in an instant. He hugged Liam and said, "Mr. Hoffman, don't die. Hold on. The doctor will be here soon."

Liam was shocked by Aikin's reaction. He said awkwardly in a low voice, "I'm fine. Drive everyone out and turn off all the security cameras of the hospital."

Aikin was even more shocked. Liam was shot by so many bullets and almost died. How could he be alright now?

After a while, he put away all the thoughts in his mind. He stood up obediently, and his expression became serious. He walked to the door and gave instructions to Klaus and the others.

After ensuring that there was no one in the corridor, Aikin returned to the operating room and closed the door heavily.

Liam sat up from the operating table, took the towel from Aikin, and wiped the blood on his body. He smiled faintly and said, "It was all fake. I had blood bags on my body, and I didn't get shot. I'm sorry to make you worry, my friend."

Upon hearing this, Aikin didn't feel cheated at all. Instead, he breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Then his heart was moved.

Even in his heart, he thought that he was just a stooge of the Hoffman family. His role was to take the bullets for Liam at any time. Never did he expect Liam would call him a friend.

For a moment, his reverence for Liam deepened. He said excitedly, "Although King is powerful, he is still not as intelligent as you. This method is really amazing."

Aikin praised Liam not to flatter him. It was from the bottom of his heart.

While climbing to his current position, he had seen too many fights and killings.

And he had learned that excellent fighting skills were not enough for someone to have a distinguished career. Intelligence was also very important.

Liam just smiled at Aikin faintly. Then he took out his phone and made a call.

After a while, two doctors in white coats walked into the operating room. They slowly removed the masks on their faces. It turned out they were Annie and Jaxtyn.

Annie smiled complacently and bragged, "Well, was I good at acting as King?"

Liam nodded with a smile and said, "Not bad. I'll give you a perfect score."

Annie pouted and said jealously, "I rehearsed all night just to protect your woman."

While watching Liam and Annie talk, Jaxtyn could only scratch his head and smile.

Aikin, on the other hand, stood there with eyes wide open in shock. He stammered, "You... You... Are you King? King is... King is actually a woman?"

Annie didn't look down upon Aikin. After all, she saw how he had defended Liam before. So she naturally treated him as her friend.

She pressed the voice-changing device on her neck and snapped, "Since you are meeting with King, why don't you kneel?"

Her voice was exactly the same as King's voice in the Emperor Banquet Hall.

Aikin looked worried upon hearing this. He turned to Liam and said nervously, "Mr. Hoffman, since you sent someone to pretend to be King, I'm afraid you'll anger him."

Liam smiled faintly, stood up, and patted Aikin on the shoulder. "I am King."

Aikin looked at him with eyes widened in disbelief.

The King who had turned Salem into a mess with unparalleled strength was actually Liam?

Liam explained with a smile, "I did this just so that the training my family arranged for me won't be destroyed. After all, if everyone thinks I'm King, how can I train myself?"

He paused. Then he continued with a gentle expression, "And I did it to also protect her."

When Annie, standing at the side, heard this, she felt a little heartbroken.

How she wished the "her" Liam mentioned was not Julie but herself.