

## Chapter 361 Complete Transformation

When Aikin recalled what happened in the Emperor Banquet Hall, he felt it was surreal.

He turned to Liam and said worriedly, "Why did Ajax suddenly become so terrible? He looked like a monster. We didn't kill him this time. I'm afraid he will bring us endless trouble in the future."

As soon as he finished speaking, the other two people in the operating room had solemn expressions on their faces.

After all, Jaxtyn and Annie were much stronger than Aikin. And they could see more things.

At this moment, Ajax was not only powerful.

His speed, strength, and destructive power had far exceeded an ordinary warrior's.

A few months ago, Ajax was just a rich young man addicted to alcohol and women.

So it was hard to believe that he had become so powerful in such a short time.

If such an existence could be mass-produced, the Dark Night Organization would be in danger.

Liam smiled coldly and said calmly, "Don't worry. I have a plan."

He took out his phone and called Theo. "How is it going?"

Theo replied on the other end of the line respectfully, "We have found the specific location, Mr. Hoffman. We will immediately send it to your phone."

When Liam fought with Ajax today, he had embedded several tracking devices into Ajax's body.

If Ajax was an ordinary person, he would definitely feel uncomfortable and take them out.

But Ajax wasn't.

After talking with Theo on the phone, Liam hung up, took the box from Annie, and changed into King's clothes. Then he put on the golden mask.

They quietly left the hospital, got on the refitted Maybach, and directly drove to the location sent to Liam's phone.

While looking at the night view outside the window, Liam murmured, "Tonight, we will solve all the problems."

Meanwhile, Ajax lay inside a container truck.

His left arm had completely disappeared, leaving only a huge bloody wound. Blood dripped from his body.

His face was distorted, and the resentment in his eyes was vivid. It was as if he wanted to swallow everything.

"Liam, I will kill you. I'll make sure you die a miserable death."

A slap sound suddenly rang out in the container truck.

Scarlett slapped Ajax's face hard. A trace of disgust flashed across her unchanging face, and she cursed angrily, "Shut up, you loser!"

Ajax clenched his teeth, and his eyes turned red. He was almost driven mad.

He roared, "Fuck you! How dare you hit me. I'll kill you."

Since he was transformed, his self-confidence was boosted. He no longer followed Scarlett's orders or allowed her to control him.

Scarlett sneered, took out a dagger from her sleeve, and pressed it against Ajax's throat. She moved at lightning speed. She said disdainfully, "One more word, and I'll kill you."

Ajax, still lying on the floor of the truck, swallowed his saliva hard and kept silent.

He still had his original neck. If his throat was cut by a dagger, he might really die.

Fortunately, Scarlett's phone suddenly rang.

She withdrew the dagger, ignored Ajax, and clicked on the video.

An old man with grey hair immediately asked with stern eyes, "How's it going?"

Scarlett's voice became colder when she said sarcastically, "Doctor, the person you transformed was beaten and crippled. He's a total waste. This project is not so valuable. Maybe I should propose to the organization to cancel your experiment fund."



The doctor snorted coldly and snapped, "There's no problem with my experiment. It's just that he is not fully transformed yet. Less than half of the transformation was completed. If he is completely transformed into a mechanical body, he will be directly killed."

When Scarlett recalled how she had lost face at the banquet today, she said coldly, "Then we'll totally transform him. Doctor, I hope you won't let me down this time."

According to the report on what had happened in the banquet after she had left, King could easily defeat Liam.

Liam was already terribly powerful. So how strong could King be?

Scarlett must avenge Frey.

That was why she must have a stronger weapon that could crush both Liam and King.

So what if Ajax died? She never cared about his life.

"Ha-ha!" The doctor laughed wickedly and said harshly, "Okay. If that's what you want, we'll completely transform him."

After hanging up the phone, Scarlett turned to Ajax on the floor and said coldly, "Loser, you haven't completed your mission yet. Don't die too soon."

At the thought of what had happened today, Ajax couldn't suppress his anger.

His face turned even more ferocious as he roared, "As long as Liam is alive, I can't die."

## Chapter 362 Giant Bear

The truck drove all the way into a mountain in the suburb of Salem. Suddenly, a flash of green light appeared from the mountain and proceeded to scan the entire truck.

Soon afterward, a passage suddenly appeared within the heart of the mountain with a loud bang.

With that, the truck continued its journey all the way to the lab in the innermost part. On the other hand, the gap in the mountain slowly vanished, returning it to its former state.

In the lab, the doctor examined Ajax's body and sneered.

"Your body is all cracked, yet you are still alive. I dare say that you are my most successful work to date! Don't worry. I will make you stronger!"

The doctor's eyes were full of malice as he waved toward his assistants.

Soon, the lab was bustling with activity as they began their preparations. Soon, countless mechanical arms began to fall down from the top of the lab.

The doctor walked out of the operating room and entered the room next to it.

Within the room, Scarlett was seen standing in front of the flickering monitoring screens.

With a cold face, she snapped, "Tsk! This fucker actually wanted to kill me just now!"

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" The doctor gave her a chilling smile and gave her his word.

"After the transformation is complete, he will become a monster who is immune to pain and death! Moreover, whoever controls the remote will be his master!"

The corners of Scarlett's mouth curled upward into a sneer as she nodded.

The doctor sighed, shook his head and continued, "Unfortunately, the success rate of the transformation is too low. Tens of thousands of people had been sacrificed before this end product was finally achieved!"



Just then, the sudden sounds of the alarm blaring were heard within the base.

A giant, who was about two point five meters in height, strode into the monitoring room.

He was akin to Arnold Schwarzenegger. He cut a muscular build which was beyond human comprehension.

Since stepping into the monitoring room, the floor he had trodden upon was left with slight indents on the surface.

The Giant Bear didn't panic at all. Turning off the alarm in the base, he said casually, "A security camera outside the mountain has captured a footage of King. It seems that he is alone."

When she heard this, a hint of panic and anger flashed across Scarlett's face. She didn't understand why King would follow them all the way here!

The doctor seemed to think of something and walked quickly into the laboratory with a dark look on his face.

A moment later, he came back to the monitoring room with trackers and said angrily, "You guys are a bunch of good-for-nothings! How could you not realize that someone had installed tracking devices on him!"

With that, he crushed the tracking devices into pieces with his bare hand.

Unbeknownst to the crowd, a faint metallic luster was gleaming within the creases of his fingerprints.

The doctor wiped the powder off his hand and snapped, "Giant Bear, go put on your full armor now! Then, I want you to wipe this vermin from the surface of the earth!"

Frowning slightly, Scarlett added worriedly, "King is really strong! I'm afraid one person is not enough to deal with him!"

The doctor sneered and patted Giant Bear's shoulder. Then, he said, "Ajax's mechanical transformation involved the whole body. Besides, only fifty percent of the transformation has been completed. That's why he was easily defeated by the enemy. However, this does not mean that the success rate of the partly mechanized transformation is also that low."

With that, he looked at Giant Bear and smiled.

Grinning hideously, Giant Bear made a fist.

Soon afterward, a loud explosion was heard as he raised his right fist and punched the wall.

The wall, which was fortified with metal, gave away under the huge force. His fist left a deep crater on the wall like it was made out of nothing but porcelain.

However, he wasn't done with it yet.

Giant Bear proceeded to pick up the pistol on the table. Then, he placed it in between his palms and compressed it.

All of a sudden, the previously intact pistol was smashed into smithereens by him!

His amazing power was simply unlike that of a human being.

Scarlett's eyes widened slightly. For the first time, she was shocked by the doctor's experiment!

Frowning, she couldn't help but blabber, "If the members of Black Spider could all be armed with these mechanical arms, wouldn't they be invincible?"

The doctor turned his head, looked at her as if she was a fool and said disdainfully, "This experiment is very costly! The transformation of Giant Bear has cost me billions of dollars! In addition to that, it only succeeded because he had an extraordinary physique to begin with. Otherwise..."

Scarlett had become silent.

Black Spider had enormous financial power. However, it was impossible to spend billions of dollars on each soldier!

What was more, not every installation of mechanic arm was successful. That meant that there was no way for them to mass produce this experimental product.

"What a pity..." Scarlett shook her head and sighed.

However, she looked at Giant Bear with gleaming eyes full of appreciation.

In Scarlett's mind, she could already imagine the ecstasy it would bring



her the moment King was tortured to death at the hands of Giant Bear. In a way, one could say that it was her hobby to torture these powerhouses to death.

Scarlett's lips curled upward into a charming smile. However, the cold glint in her eyes reflected her hatred and resentment.

She stared at the monitoring screens and said coldly, "Since he dared to kill my brother, he must pay the price even if he is King!"

When Liam was about to break into the mountain by force, a passage suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Giant Bear was seen jumping off a truck with fifty armed soldiers.

Scarlett also appeared with them.

Raising her head, Scarlett looked down at Liam and said coldly, "King, if you are willing to join the Black Spider and be my slave from now on, I can consider sparing your life!"

Liam slowly raised his middle finger and said disdainfully, "With that ridiculous army of yours? Go to hell!"

That simple action of his instantly infuriated Scarlett.

Her face darkened and she screamed, "Fire!"

## Chapter 363 I'm Not Interested In Bitches

As soon as Scarlett finished her words, the fifty soldiers raised their guns and shot without hesitation.

But at this moment, a Maybach suddenly stopped in front of Liam and blocked the fusillade of bullets.

Liam felt like he had returned to the battlefield. Using the Maybach as a shield, his every shot accurately disposed of a soldier of the opponent. Almost every three seconds, a soldier was shot and fell down.

It only took Liam three minutes to kill all fifty soldiers with his magical marksmanship.

As she watched the soldiers around her fall down one after another, Scarlett's face became grimmer.

When she heard about the story that King killed more than ten gunmen at the birthday party held by the Seymour family, she thought it was just an exaggeration.

Now that she saw the real King, she realized he was even stronger than he was in stories.

Scarlett had already thought of retreating.

But when she was about to turn around, Giant Bear suddenly stretched out his arms and stopped her.

Giant Bear grinned, revealing his metallic teeth. It was as if he would bite all his enemies into pieces. He looked extremely cruel.

He looked at Scarlett, laughed grimly, and said, "Don't worry. After I tear this bug apart, you will sleep with me tonight. Ha-ha!"

Scarlett sneered and said playfully, "You want to sleep with me? Fine, then!"

She turned her head, stared at King viciously, and added, "But you have to break King's limbs and head first. Then put them back together again. If you can form a beautiful picture of death, I will have sex with you."

Upon hearing this, even Giant Bear couldn't help feeling a little scared. After all, Scarlett and Frey were siblings. They both were freaks.



However, when he looked at her cleavage and incomparably enchanting figure, his brain was instantly dominated by primitive sexual desires.

He had long wanted to have sex with excellent women like her.

He had lost both arms in a battle. For him to survive, he had to desperately ask the doctor to install this pair of mechanical arms.

Since his strength had greatly increased in an instant, his confidence had also been boosted.

Before, he never dared to think of having sex with powerful women. But now, he made requests to them aboveboard.

Giant Bear touched Scarlett's tender face and snickered, "I'll kill this bastard, then I'll have a good time with you."

But as soon as he said this, a powerful male voice sounded.

"If you want to sleep with women, you'd better wait until you survive the battle against me."

Liam threw the gun in his hand casually and took two sabers from the dead soldiers on the ground.

"You go to hell!" Giant Bear roared and rushed towards Liam like a cheetah preying on him.

He clenched his right fist and suddenly smashed it at Liam's face like a battering ram.

A loud boom sounded.

Liam suddenly turned his head, squatted down, and pushed hard against Giant Bear's armpit.

Immediately afterwards, the great force of Giant Bear's fist followed the direction guided by Liam, glanced off his face, and smashed to the ground beside him.

With a loud bang, the concrete ground instantly cracked.

Then a giant hole appeared.

Liam quickly retreated, and his eyes widened.

Ajax had no fighting skills at all. He only relied on his hard, sinewy body and physical strength.

That was why he could defeat Ajax effortlessly.

But the man in front of him was different. This man must be a mercenary who had gone to the battlefields, much more experienced than Ajax.

Moreover, this man's arms were not flesh and blood at all. They had been replaced by mechanical arms.

If Liam was hit even only once, he probably wouldn't be able to fight anymore.

He held his breath and relied on his legs. He shot out like his legs were springs and rushed towards Giant Bear.

While they were fighting, Liam's body flashed. He dodged his opponent's attack and kept swinging his sabers, leaving marks on Giant Bear's arms.

Giant Bear laughed ferociously. "Little bastard, my arms are made of alloy. You can't break them."

Scarlett, standing at the side, sneered and echoed, "Even if you are King, you will be my collection today."

"Oh, really?" Liam smiled playfully.

He jumped back with his legs to dodge the attack of Giant Bear's mechanical arms. Then he swung the sabers in his hands again.

"You are wasting your strength!" Giant Bear roared and raised his arms to block the sharp sabers.

"You bastard! No matter how much you run, you can't escape from me." Then he waved his arm and looked at Liam as if he was looking at a clown.

However, as soon as he finished his words, Liam's two sabers came again, constantly slashing at the marks on his arms.

"I've told you, it's useless." Liam was like a loach, too difficult to catch. Giant Bear had already gotten impatient.

At this moment, a loud bang sounded.

It came from one of the mechanical arms.

A crack suddenly appeared on a mark left by the saber.

Before Giant Bear could react, a sniper bullet was shot from a distance and accurately pierced through the mark made by the saber, breaking



his entire arm.

Then another loud gunshot rang out. The bullet hit the mark on his other arm.

Giant Bear roared, "No, this is impossible!" His eyes widened as he looked down.

It turned out there was only one mark on his each arm.

Every time Liam swung his sabers, he would slash at the same spots.

Although the doctor's alloy was strong, it couldn't bear the constant slashing of the sabers on the same spot.

Then, the tremendous momentum of the sniper bullets tore his entire arms apart.

Giant Bear suddenly felt the pain in his eyes. Then he saw the sharp silver light coming at him.

Like usual, he was about to raise his arms to block Liam's saber.

However, he suddenly realized his arms had long been broken.

Without his mechanical arms as his protective shield, Giant Bear was only flesh and blood.

What happened next was shocking.

The sharp blade of Liam's saber easily cut through Giant Bear's throat.

His life ended with just a thrust of a saber.

In the blink of an eye, the situation was completely reversed.

And Scarlett was stunned by all this.

At this moment, she was no longer the cold and gorgeous beauty she used to be. There was only a deep trace of fear on her face.

Liam's eyes were full of killing intent now.

He shook the blood off the saber and slowly walked towards Scarlett.

And with every step he took, she staggered backward.

She stammered in a trembling voice, "You... You can't kill me. If you dare touch me, you will have to bear endless revenge from the Black Spider."

However, Liam just turned a deaf ear to Scarlett. He continued to move forward with a cold expression.

"Ahhh!" Suddenly, Scarlett's scream echoed.

She tripped over the corpse under her feet, and she fell heavily to the ground.

She was used to killing people. But when she saw the blood in her hands, she was so scared that she wetted her pants.

Scarlett kept waving her hands and pleaded, "Many men want to have sex with me, but I have never slept with them. I can have sex with you. I can be your plaything on your bed. Just please don't kill me."

Liam still had a cold face as he smashed his wrist forward.

Then his sharp saber flew out.

Scarlett's eyes widened, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

The saber had already pierced her neck.

Before she could say anything more, she died with widened eyes.

Liam threw the other saber on the floor and mocked, "My plaything? Do you think you deserve it? Humph! I'm not interested in bitches!"



## Chapter 364 The Inhuman Ajax

Liam turned around, looked at the hillside in the distance, and smiled. He asked Annie to hide there with the sniper rifle she could use to assist him at any time.

Of course, the one in the Maybach was Jaxtyn.

As another support, Jaxtyn was responsible for driving the getaway vehicle in case Liam and Annie were in danger.

However, Liam didn't expect that Jaxtyn would actually drive to block the bullets for him.

He looked at the dark tunnel leading to the depths of the mountain, loaded his gun again, and slowly stepped into it.

Along the way, Liam kept shooting and breaking all the security cameras.

He hid in the dark and waited. When he saw a guard patrolling, he pointed his pistol at the man's head and asked forcefully, "Where is the power supply room?"

"Who...Who are you?" The guard turned his head slightly, trying to see who was behind him.

But suddenly, Liam tightly covered the guard's mouth with his hand and stabbed his thigh with a saber.

"Ahhh! Who the hell are you?" The guard was in so much pain that his body trembled uncontrollably.

Then Liam pressed the saber against the guard's throat. "If you don't want to die, tell me where the power supply room is."

The guard slowly raised his hand and pointed at a room ahead of them.

"Thank you for your cooperation," Liam said and cut the guard's neck decisively.

Before the other guards noticed him, he sneaked into the power supply room and cut off all the power.

He knew that this laboratory was rebuilt from an old bomb shelter. Most of the facilities were in an awful state, and it was impossible for them to

prepare a standby generator for emergencies.

Sure enough, as soon as the lights went out, the entire laboratory turned pitch-dark.

Now that Liam was in the middle of darkness, he had literally become the king of the dark night.

He was like the god of death, constantly taking away the lives of his enemies in the complex tunnels of the bomb shelter.

Not long after, Liam got to the center of the laboratory.

It was a wide square. This place was originally used to gather refugees in the bomb shelter. But now, it was filled with armored trucks.

Suddenly, the lights of several armored trucks lit up and shone on Liam's face.

Liam squinted. And what happened next was terrifying.

Before he could make a move, a series of horrifying fusillades of bullets rang out.

"Damn! This is not good," Liam murmured when he returned to his senses. Although shocked, he rolled over to dodge the bullets and hurriedly hid behind the container at the side.

The gunshots came to an end.

Then in one of the trucks, an old man with grey hair honked the horn hard.

He was like a hunter, constantly playing with his prey.

The old man didn't care where Liam hid. He laughed out loud and said, "Ha-ha! Today is a very happy day. Finally, I've completed the most perfect work in my life. King, you must be honored to die in his hands."

Liam was about to say something. But before he could open his mouth, an angry roar suddenly sounded from afar.

A giant figure suddenly fell from the sky, creating a deep pit in the ground.

Ajax slowly crawled out of the pit. His eyes were bloodshot, and he seemed crazy.

He kept murmuring, "Liam... King... Kill... Kill them both."

At this moment, Liam walked out behind the container, looked at Ajax,



and shook his head.

The Ajax, who was the heir of the Seymour family, appeared in his mind. That Ajax was so arrogant and domineering that he couldn't associate him with this monster right now.

Liam heaved a deep sigh. The whole thing was ridiculous and pathetic. When Ajax saw Liam come out, he kept banging the different parts of his body, making noises. It was as if he wanted to tear Liam into pieces. However, Liam could clearly see that Ajax's legs were firmly embedded in the ground. It was as if they were locked, and he couldn't move them at all.

Liam shook his head and said coldly, "If you didn't provoke me back then, you wouldn't have become a monster like this."

"Rawr! Liam... King... Rawr!" Ajax didn't seem to hear what Liam was saying. He just kept roaring.

In the truck, the doctor laughed sinisterly and shouted, "Ha-ha! King, no matter how strong you are, you will die today. You will definitely die today! Ajax, kill this bug!"

Liam looked at the monster in front of him and sighed. His eyes instantly became incomparably resolute. He murmured to himself, "It seems that I really have to be serious today."

## Chapter 365 Serial Explosions

Liam suddenly squatted down and grabbed some stones on the ground. Then he twisted his wrist and threw them out.

In an instant, the sound of glasses being shattered into pieces pierced the air.

The headlights of several armored trucks were broken.

Suddenly, darkness enveloped the surroundings again.

Liam held two combat knives in his hands. He was like a ghost that silently sneaked behind Ajax and aimed at Ajax's neck.

But Ajax seemed to have eyes on his back. He suddenly turned around and punched Liam heavily.

Liam's pupils contracted, and his body quickly retreated to dodge. But he was still nearly hit by Ajax's fist.

Ajax's fist seemed to have invisible blades that cut the golden mask on Liam's face into countless pieces.

Before Liam could catch his breath, Ajax suddenly spread out his palms. Numerous bullets rushed out between his fingers and shot at Liam at high speed.

Liam suddenly stepped on a box at his feet, creating a loud bang.

Then he quickly jumped onto a truck with the reacting force.

However, Ajax seemed to have gone completely crazy. The bullets continuously shot out from his palms, raking the truck's fuel tank with fire.

There was an ear-piercing boom.

Flame suddenly spurted out of the fuel tank, engulfing the entire truck. It was about to explode at any moment.

Liam had already jumped off the truck. He leaned against the container, panting heavily.



**30 min of free reading**

Read all books for free

Claim



## Chapter 365 Serial Explosions

Liam suddenly squatted down and grabbed some stones on the ground. Then he twisted his wrist and threw them out.

In an instant, the sound of glasses being shattered into pieces pierced the air.

The headlights of several armored trucks were broken.

Suddenly, darkness enveloped the surroundings again.

Liam held two combat knives in his hands. He was like a ghost that silently sneaked behind Ajax and aimed at Ajax's neck.

But Ajax seemed to have eyes on his back. He suddenly turned around and punched Liam heavily.

Liam's pupils contracted, and his body quickly retreated to dodge. But he was still nearly hit by Ajax's fist.

Ajax's fist seemed to have invisible blades that cut the golden mask on Liam's face into countless pieces.

Before Liam could catch his breath, Ajax suddenly spread out his palms. Numerous bullets rushed out between his fingers and shot at Liam at high speed.

Liam suddenly stepped on a box at his feet, creating a loud bang.

Then he quickly jumped onto a truck with the reacting force.

However, Ajax seemed to have gone completely crazy. The bullets continuously shot out from his palms, raking the truck's fuel tank with fire.

There was an ear-piercing boom.

Flame suddenly spurted out of the fuel tank, engulfing the entire truck. It was about to explode at any moment.

Liam had already jumped off the truck. He leaned against the container, panting heavily.

His brain worked at an extremely fast speed. With his photographic memory, he had retained the map of the entire square in his mind.

Just now, he keenly noticed that Ajax's eyes were shining with red lights. There must be night vision devices installed in his eyes.

Liam sighed inwardly. In this way, all his advantages in the dark disappeared.

Suddenly, a whistling sound rang out in Liam's ears.

Then palm-sized missiles constantly flew out of Ajax's back, and they were all aimed at Liam.

Liam's eyelids twitched wildly. He rushed forward, throwing the stones in his hands to intercept the missiles.

A series of booms followed.

Because of the collision with stones, countless missiles changed directions and crashed into everything around madly, constantly exploding.

However, although Liam narrowly escaped the frontal impact of the missiles, his back was still hurt by the blast from the explosion.

The doctor sat in the truck with a night vision device on his face, so he could clearly see that Liam was being chased by his pet. They were running around.

Upon seeing Liam's miserable look, he laughed and asked sarcastically, "Ha-ha! King, are you satisfied with my work? This humanoid weapon is probably invincible in the world. It can be regarded as the peak of my lifetime achievements. King, I advise you to give up resisting and wait for your death."

A playful smile crept across Liam's face when he heard this. He turned around and suddenly rushed to where the doctor was.

He sneered coldly and said disdainfully, "If you control him all this while hiding in the dark, I may not be able to deal with you. Fortunately, you are now exposed. So I will kill you first."

Arrogance, conceit, and absolute trust in his own technology made the doctor overconfident. He believed that the freak Ajax could overwhelm everything.

But unfortunately, he overestimated his weapon, underestimated Liam, and belittled the strength of King of the Dark Night Organization.



When the doctor saw Liam rushing towards him, he shouted at Ajax, "Kill him, you idiot!"

That moment Ajax lay on the cold operating table, and the doctor was doing his transformation, there was only one name in Ajax's mind, and that was Liam Hoffman.

The only human emotion left in him was resentment, and he felt it towards Liam.

So as he looked at Liam in front of him at the moment, the anger in his heart was completely awakened and overwhelmed his mind.

Ajax had totally gone crazy.

At this moment, countless muzzles on his body had opened at the same time. Then many missiles shot out and flew towards Liam.

But Liam was standing in front of the truck where the doctor was.

The doctor's eyes widened, and he shouted in horror, "Stop! Don't do it, you good-for-nothing!"

But it was too late. The missiles still shot.

Liam suddenly jumped to the side, and all the missiles hit the truck where the doctor hid.

Instantly, the truck exploded. The flames soared into the sky and engulfed everything quickly.

Liam took advantage of the explosion to run outside with all his strength. He no longer cared about fighting Ajax.

Ajax had totally lost control of himself. He turned into a beast and chased after Liam closely.

Along the way, Ajax kept bombarding everything he could see with his weapons and metal body.

Since many flammable and explosive things were in the lab, it caused serial explosions.

The entire military laboratory constantly blazed, flames soaring hundreds of feet high.

At this moment, Liam reached the exit of the mountain.

He lay on the ground, panting heavily.

His back had long been burnt, and he was in constant pain now.

Suddenly, a huge flaming figure rushed out the gate and roared, "Liam, I will kill you!"

Liam's heart skipped a beat. Despite the pain, he struggled to stand up and ran forward again.

Then he heard a loud boom behind him.

There was a huge explosion in the laboratory.

The flames soared uncontrollably, engulfing everything in an instant.

Even the mountain could no longer withstand such a violent explosion.

It collapsed with a loud bang, completely drowning Ajax's last voice.

Ajax ended in a miserable death.



## Chapter 366 If Liam Dies, I Won't Live Either

Even the mountain didn't survive such an explosion. So there must be no chance for Ajax to survive.

It was a great weight off Liam's mind to know Ajax was dead.

At this moment, Jaxtyn drove his Maybach and rushed to the tunnel with Annie.

As soon as they saw Liam, they immediately got out and helped him get into the car.

Liam's whole body was covered with blood, and his back was completely burned. He was in a total mess.

Annie couldn't help crying. She said anxiously, "Liam, how are you feeling? You are King. Aren't you invincible? You can't let anything happen to you. You must be fine."

Liam slowly raised his hand and wiped his dirty face, showing a set of amazingly white teeth. He smiled and said, "Don't worry. They are all minor injuries. I won't die."

Liam didn't even frown, making Annie feel sorrier for him. But she was also more in love with him.

She felt like the man in front of her was strolling between life and death leisurely. He was pleurably fearless.

Although he had gotten into this unholy mess, he was still full of male hormones.

Jaxtyn was a soldier, and he admired Liam's bravery.

However, there was still a trace of sadness in his eyes when he stole a glance at Annie.

Jaxtyn sighed inwardly, feeling helpless. It seemed that he would never hold a candle to King all his life.

However, he was a man with a clear distinction between kindness and resentment. He couldn't possibly betray his good friend Liam just because he liked Annie.

Maybe his feelings for her could only be hidden in his heart for a

lifetime.

Jaxtyn drove Liam secretly back to Furi Hospital.

Liam lay on the hospital bed again. He couldn't help but feel this was funny. "Last time, I pretended to be injured. I didn't expect it to become real at once."

After debridement, Liam's wounds were wrapped in gauze. Then he was moved to the ward.

Since Furi Hospital belonged to the Hoffman family, Kingland Security naturally took over the entire hospital.

The hospital was cordoned off, and no one was allowed to enter.

For a moment, the people of Salem were in a panic.

This behavior of Kingland Security made the bigwigs in the entire Salem believe in one thing.

Liam was indeed hurt by King, and he was in an extremely serious situation.

In the Cortez family's house, Julie also heard the news, and she couldn't help bursting into tears.

She pushed the two bodyguards at the door hard and said anxiously, "Let me go. I'm going to find Liam. Get out of my way!"

However, the two bodyguards in black were like two mountains. No matter how hard she pushed them, they didn't move at all.

Kohen stood at the door, thumped his walking stick heavily on the floor, and snorted coldly, "Never let her go out, no matter what. Even if you die, you have to stop her."

Beatrice, standing at the side, sneered, "Your useless lover is about to die. Are you really going to give up marrying a man from a family with assets worth tens of billions of dollars for such a dead man? You must be out of your mind!"

"Ha-ha! That bastard will die a good death." Kohen grinned from ear to ear. Even his body trembled slightly.

Every time he recalled how Liam humiliated him at the party, he couldn't suppress the anger in his heart.

He was already in his seventies, and he was the head of a family with



assets worth tens of billions of dollars. How could he bear to be beaten by a punk?

If he let go of Liam just like that, wouldn't he become a laughingstock in the upper-class circle?

Fortunately, Liam was about to die now. As long as Liam died, the scandal would disappear as time passed by.

The pleasure of revenge felt so great.

"You... You..." Julie stared at Kohen and Beatrice at the door with eyes full of hatred.

How could these people be so cold-blooded? Wasn't Liam also a human being? He had a life.

She gritted her teeth and said desperately, "If Liam dies, I won't live either."

After saying this, she abruptly turned around and ran into the room. Then she grabbed the fruit knife on the table and stabbed herself directly in the neck.

## Chapter 367 Persuasion And Threats

In his vexation, Kohen slapped the fruit knife out of Julie's hand with a teacup and yelled, "You're an idiot! You're just like your mother. You only care about love! Have you ever thought about what might happen to the Cortez family? Love won't feed you, and neither will it help promote our family's social standing. Your mother is the one who raised you, not Liam! If you die, who will marry Tyler?"

Julie, who was pinned to the floor, let out a sob as she stared helplessly at the fruit knife next to her.

Kohen snorted and kicked the broken teacup away, snarling, "Try to kill yourself again, and your mother will be banished from the Cortez family. We'll also launch an all-out assault on your father's company until he is forced to declare bankruptcy. The same holds true for Vivian. Your best friend won't be safe from the consequences of your actions, either."

"Why? Why?" Julie turned her venomous gaze upon Kohen. She did not even realize that the shards of the broken teacup had cut her face.

Kohen's cheeks flushed in anger as he stamped his walking stick and stated, "You've benefited from being born into our family, so it's your turn to give back now. You should be thankful that I'm letting you marry Tyler."

Julie looked at him with a steely determination in her eyes and retorted, "Yes, I was born into the Cortez family, but I've never really benefited from being a member of it, so why do I have to make sacrifices for it?"

Kohen was at a loss for words upon hearing this.

He would understand if she decided not to marry Tyler because the Riley family lost the support of the Norris family, but that was not the case.

Now, as long as the two families were tied by marriage, the Cortez family would have a chance to benefit from the Norris family's connections and perhaps advance in social standing.

Next to Kohen, Beatrice let out a sigh.



"Marrying into a wealthy family guarantees a luxurious lifestyle. You can send your kids to the best school in the world, buy them the most expensive clothes, and feed them food that most others will never have the chance to taste. Think about this carefully. If you tie the knot with Liam, you're likely to upset the entire upper crust of Salem. Yes, he had been able to stand on his own two feet before, but King had dealt him a severe blow. Even if he survives, he'll be lucky if this ordeal doesn't cripple him. What will you gain by marrying him?"

After she said that, Beatrice's eyes shone with a hidden glee.

Her cheek still hurt from when Liam had smacked her before.

She had to break him and Julie up, no matter what.

She wanted them to suffer.

Additionally, she agreed with Kohen since she wished to present a good image of herself in front of him.

Right then, Kohen's better judgment kicked in, and he said in a gentler tone, "Julie, I can bring your parents back to the family if you do what I ask of you. I can even give your mother the Cortez family's wealth if she wants it. That way, your father won't have to work so hard and stay up so late. Don't you think that's good for your family?"

Both of them, the one with the lenient stance and the other with the strict one, were now on the same side of morality. Julie was rendered silent by their relentless persuasion and subtle threats.

Julie shuddered as she recalled her father's tragic past.

She could overlook her own life but not the lives of the people who had brought her into the world and raised her.

Julie suddenly felt drained of strength, and her body went limp on the floor. Her eyes glazed over like those of a lifeless doll.

Kohen flashed a pleased and proud smile. "Good girl. It's good that you've finally come to your senses, Julie. Your aunt and I will be leaving now so that you can get some rest."

Right now, if he pushed her too much, she might have a mental breakdown.

Kohen, being the sly and cultured fox that he was, was well aware of

this.

As soon as he closed the door behind him, the gentle expression on his face vanished.

With a cold glint in his eyes, he turned to the guards at the door and ordered, "Keep an eye on her, and don't let her out of your sight."

"Yes, sir!" Both guards straightened up as they gave a resounding response.

Inside the room, Julie, with her knees drawn up to her chest, sat on the windowsill and whispered, "Liam, are you really dead?"



## Chapter 368 Wake Her Up

---

In the Cortez family's house.

Yolanda wheeled Tyler, who had white gauze wrapped around his legs, into the living room.

They were accompanied by a number of armed bodyguards.

From here on out, every time Tyler left home, he would be accompanied by a team of bodyguards.

Liam would die soon; that was for sure, and given Aikin's nature, he would almost certainly seek revenge on Tyler.

That was why Tyler had to be more careful.

Despite this, the bitterness in his heart had faded away now that Liam, his greatest nemesis, would be gone.

Even though he was confined to a wheelchair, Tyler's smile never left his face. He was a picture of contentment.

When the Cortez household staff noticed him giggling for no apparent reason, they began to mutter amongst themselves.

"I think Mr. Riley has gone mad."

"Hush, keep your voice down! I heard that he has a short temper. If he hears you say that, you're doomed."

Back in the living room, Tyler softly caressed Yolanda's hand and muttered, "Yolanda, trust me. I may be getting married to Julie, but you're the one I love the most. I'll treat you like a treasure for as long as I live."

"I trust you." Yolanda put on a fake smile, but her eyes were filled with anger.

Even though Tyler had assured her that he would make sure their child would inherit the Riley family's fortune, Yolanda was no longer the trusting child she once was.

As long as they were not married legally, Tyler's words meant nothing. He would definitely leave her once she was old and lost her attractiveness.

Yolanda's heart sank at the thought of this. She really wished she had not split up with Liam.

The situation had changed, however.

Liam, her beloved, was dying.

She was with the Rileys when she received the news. As soon as she did, she burst into tears.

At that time, Tyler had asked her why her eyes were red and puffy.

Thankfully, she managed to play it off by saying she was worried about him. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unfathomable.

Kohen had a broad smile on his face as he made his way down the stairs from the second story. "Tyler, what brings you here?"

Kohen had two daughters.

One of them had left home with a man, and the other was a bum.

The Cortez family had amassed tens of billions of dollars, but they had always been ranked at the bottom of the list of the wealthiest families. They were now on par with the Riley family.

Kohen had to make nice with the influential Norris family if he wanted the Cortez family to remain part of society's elite.

Tyler smiled pleasantly and stated, "Mr. Cortez, I want to see Julie."

Kohen smiled apologetically. "Oh, Tyler, you're late. Julie has already gone to bed."

Totally missing Kohen's point, Tyler replied, "Wake her up, then. I want to talk to her."

With that, Kohen could no longer say no.

Turning to Beatrice, he said, "Go and tell Julie to come here."



## Chapter 369 Project Of The Norris Family

The way two maids pushed Julie down the stairs from the second floor, it was obvious that she didn't want to be there.

Her face was so pale, and her eyes empty.

Her beautiful face and figure blinded everyone else from seeing how miserable she really was.

Tyler watched as the woman came down the stairs, his desire for her growing by the second.

He looked her over with a lustful gaze and licked his lower lip. One would have thought that he was already in another world.

"I now understand why Liam was so obsessed with her. She's just the perfect partner with her figure and face. I can't imagine the wonders she can do in bed. Don't you worry, Liam. I'll do with her what you never got to do." Tyler deliberately raised his voice. He didn't give a damn what the Cortez family would think.

They were all embarrassed, but they remained in place and said nothing. Julie was disgusted when she saw the way Tyler openly ogled her with no shame.

"Don't you have Yolanda?" she spat out in disgust. "What do you want with me?"

With a lifted eyebrow, he crooked his finger and called her over like a pet. "You look so tall standing there and I don't like it. Come here."

Julie gritted her teeth, glaring hard at him without moving a muscle.

Kohen shot the two maids a look, and they immediately complied.

They held Julie by the shoulders and pushed her in front of Tyler.

With a wry smile, Tyler reached out and pressed her chin between his thumb and forefinger.

He brought his head so close to her that she could feel his breath. Then, he brought his nose to her hair and took a deep sniff like a psychopath.

"You smell so good!"

Julie almost threw up right then. She tried to get away from his



unwanted proximity, but the two maids made sure she stayed in place. With a crooked smile, Tyler stroked her hair as though she was a little pet and said with a scary smile, "It should be made clear that I want to marry you to revenge on Liam. However, it's a good thing for you, isn't it? You're marrying into a clan worth tens of billions. It's much better than marrying some loser who only knows how to fight. Don't you agree?" Tyler finished and burst into a scary laugh.

Before he knew it, Julie spat a mouthful of saliva on his face and cursed, "You bastard!"

Tyler closed his eyes tight, slowly wiped the saliva from his face. After a few deadly silent seconds, he opened them and looked at Julie with a raging anger. The next second, he raised his hand and slapped Julie hard on the face.

Startled and pushed by the force of his slap, Julie staggered back and fell. Even the maids behind her couldn't hold her still.

Tyler then shook his hand as though he was the one that got hurt.

He smiled down at her without any humour and said, "I heard your mother ran away from home for a loser. Have you had sex with Liam? Tell me the truth, you bitch! You should be counting yourself lucky that I'm willing to marry someone like you. You should be thanking me for this. And if you don't start acting obedient, like the perfect wife, be ready to have the most miserable life ever."

Beatrice, who was standing aside, gulped, feeling a cold chill go through her spine from his words.

Then she looked down at Julie, feeling bad for the younger woman.

This was all about her niece's life.

Tyler then looked up at Kohen and asked with a smug smile, "There's no problem with me doing that, is there? I mean, she is just a granddaughter that you don't like very much."

With Liam dead, Tyler was the only choice of the Cortez family, and he knew this. That was why he acted so smug and arrogant.

Kohen hated this, but there was nothing he could do.

There was no need arguing and creating a fuss at this point. They were



already far too gone and close to their goal.

Kohen looked back at Tyler and asked seriously, "Will you keep your promise to include us in the project of the Norris family with assets worth hundreds of billions?"

Kohen's greediness only fuelled Tyler's arrogance. He laughed and said, "Of course, My promise still stands."

Kohen nodded and clapped happily. "Julie is really lucky to have a man like you like her, Mr. Riley."

Still on the floor, Julie clenched her fists, her heart filled with hatred.

In fact, she felt numb, devoid of all emotions.

## Chapter 370 Ferdinand

It had been two hours since Liam escaped from the laboratory of Black Spider.

At this moment, countless armed helicopters hovered in the sky.

On the ground, rows upon rows of military vehicles carrying hundreds of soldiers were parked at the entrance of the laboratory.

A burly man got out of the car in the lead.

It was Ferdinand Hernandez, the major who fought against Liam at the birthday party held by the Seymour family.

Ferdinand had a malicious and insidious look on his face. He commanded the soldiers around him and shouted, "Put out the fire!"

Soon, the fire was put out. Then the soldiers carried the rubble in an orderly manner, clearing the path.

Ten minutes later, a soldier ran to Ferdinand and reported respectfully, "Sir, there is only one person alive in the base. He has been carried out."

After saying this, he waved his hand behind him. Then several soldiers immediately carried a huge black bag to Ferdinand.

Ferdinand smiled coldly and said, "They can get even the ultra-high-molecular-weight polyethylene. Good! Open the bag."

Upon hearing this, the soldiers immediately raised their guns and aimed them at the black bag. They were full of vigilance.

As the black bag was opened slowly, an old man lying inside was exposed.

His hair was grey, and he was unconscious.

Ferdinand waved his hand and said coldly, "Wake him up and take him to the car. I want to interrogate him alone."

"Yes, sir!" answered the soldiers in unison.

Then they pulled a water pipe and sprayed it on the old man.

The old man suddenly sat up from the ground and shouted frantically, "King, you bastard! I will kill you!"



The soldier next to him raised the gunstock and smashed it on his body. The old man finally calmed down. Then the soldier dragged him to the car.

Ferdinand was already waiting in the car. He looked at the man with malice in his eyes and asked harshly, "Tell me everything you know about King."

The old man glanced at the armed soldiers outside. He swallowed his saliva hard and prepared to speak. He had no intention of resisting at all.

No matter how strong the Black Spider was, the members couldn't possibly defeat the national army.

What was more, he had lost everything now.

The old man honestly told Ferdinand everything that had happened in the laboratory.

After that, Ferdinand's eyes flashed with resentment. He opened the car door and ordered the soldiers outside, "Drag him out and kill him!"

The old man's heart trembled. He hurriedly said, "No, please don't kill me. Please! I can be useful to you. I can develop high-end weapons and help you deal with King."

Ferdinand looked at the cowardly old man with a trace of disgust in his eyes. He snorted coldly and drew a black spider symbol in the old man's palm with his finger.

After drawing the black spider symbol, he also drew a cross symbol with a skull in the middle.

The old man was so shocked that his eyes widened.

It turned out that Ferdinand was one of them. And he was even a senior leader of the Black Spider.

Ferdinand snorted coldly and ordered the soldiers outside, "All of you, continue searching the entire laboratory. King is likely to have died during the fire. I have to see him, dead or alive."

At this moment, Liam was still in Furi Hospital.

He looked out of the window with incomparably cold eyes.

Klaus stood beside the bed and respectfully reported what had happened

after the celebration party. "Mr. Hoffman, Tyler's wedding will be held as scheduled. Miss Fiber..."

After she mentioned Julie's name, Klaus' voice trailed off. He hesitated. Liam snorted coldly and snapped, "Go on!"

Klaus gritted his teeth and continued, "According to our informant, Tyler went to the Cortez family's house. The Cortez family even saw him off with great enthusiasm. And... Miss Fiber also saw him off."

Liam shook his head. He still didn't believe Julie would betray him.

There must be something behind all this.

Liam took a deep breath and asked again, "Have you found what kind of method the Cortez family used to threaten Julie?"

Klaus nodded.

"Yesenia committed suicide, and she is being treated in the hospital. Ulises is accompanying her, and he seems to be stuck there.

According to our informant, they... They should only be pretending."

Liam's eyes narrowed, and the killing intent in his eyes swept out like a tidal wave. It was as if to devour everything.

He gritted his teeth and questioned, "And why does the Cortez family want Julie to marry Tyler?"

Klaus subconsciously trembled, feeling like he was in an ice cellar. He stammered, "The Cortez... The Cortez family has a large-scale project about Salem Square, which needs the investment from the Norris family."

Upon hearing this, Liam said in a cold voice, "Good. The members of the Cortez family are ignorant."

He waved his hand, hinting at Klaus to leave. Then he took out his phone and called Theo. "Do everything you can to stop the cooperation between the Cortez family and the Norris family. I want it done now."

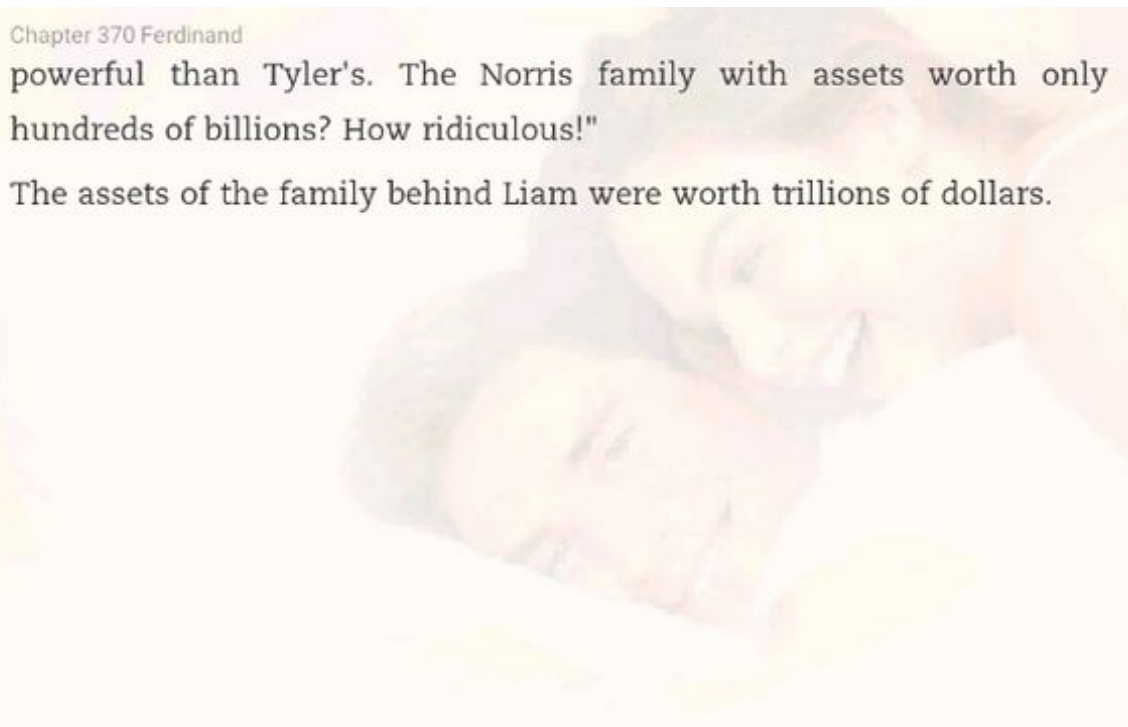
"Yes, Mr. Hoffman," Theo solemnly promised on the other end of the line.

After hanging up the phone, Liam looked in the direction of the Cortez family's house through the window. Then he said coldly, "Kohen, you want to please the Riley family for just a small project. You don't know that my words are one hundred or even one thousand times more



powerful than Tyler's. The Norris family with assets worth only hundreds of billions? How ridiculous!"

The assets of the family behind Liam were worth trillions of dollars.



## Chapter 371 Tyler's Mother

---

Liam stayed in Furi Hospital for the next few days.

And during this period, he was managing the business of Kingland Group remotely.

At present, the business of Hollywood Pub was flourishing.

The videos of the concerts in Hollywood Pub had been constantly flooding all social media platforms.

All the celebrities who participated in the concerts were willing to promote the pub, and they claimed they were also using the Funbuy app.

This might seem like a little favor. But it had been a way of advertising the Funbuy app for free.

At present, the Funbuy app already became popular all over the country. The downloads of the app soared so rapidly that it ranked first on the download chart in the shopping category.

Now, at least one-third of the users of the Riley Group's app had been taken away by the Funbuy app.

This shocking data directly caused a big sensation in Riley Group.

The senior executives of the company were now in the conference room of Riley Group.

Cartwright, the CEO, slammed a report onto the table heavily. His face flushed as he cursed, "Damn it! I have given you so much money on advertising. You are all fucking good-for-nothing bunch of trash!"

Everyone suddenly turned their heads and looked at the marketing department manager.

"Damn!" The marketing department manager cursed in a low voice and hurriedly explained, "Well... Mr. Riley, the Kingland Group is too capable. All their products are advertised by famous stars for free. We can't hold a candle to..."

Before the manager could finish his words, Cartwright raised his hand, slapped the manager, and cursed angrily, "You bastard! I want a result, not an excuse."



Then he glared at the senior executives and shouted, "Everyone, come up with a solution! Otherwise, all your salaries will be cut right now."

At this moment, Tyler was in the general manager's office.

He had his head down, repeatedly checking the photos in which Liam was shot by King.

He compiled all the photos into a video.

Every frame was filled with Liam's miserable appearance.

Sitting on the chair, Tyler burst into laughter. He laughed so hard that even his entire body trembled slightly.

At the celebration party of the Seymour family back then, Tyler had specially arranged for people to take pictures of Liam's tragedy.

For some reason, as long as King appeared in Royal Hotel, all electronic equipment, especially the video recording, would inevitably stop working.

Fortunately, he was well prepared this time.

Tyler specially arranged for people to take photos using professional film cameras to avoid electromagnetic interference.

And the happiest thing for him now was to watch this video again and again.

For this reason, Tyler had specially learned editing skills and special effects rendering to make Liam's miserable appearance look as awful as possible.

He crossed his legs, watched the video again, and murmured, "What a pity! The only thing I regret is that I haven't heard of that bastard Liam's death."

Tyler seemed to have thought of something. A trace of resentment flashed in his eyes. Then he sneered and muttered to himself, "Liam, it would be better if you didn't die. Since you have been crippled by King, I can torture you to death slowly."

Suddenly, he seemed to be schizophrenic. He murmured in a weird tone, "But since that madman Aikin is protecting you, it's difficult for me to do it."

At this moment, a cold voice sounded above Tyler's head. "What matter

can make you laugh so happily like this?"

As soon as Tyler raised his head, he suddenly felt a sharp pain on his face. His whole body, along with the wheelchair, was slapped to the floor.

Cartwright pointed at Tyler on the floor and shouted angrily, "If you weren't my son, I would have already kicked you out of here. The company is facing such a big problem now, but you're still in the mood to play with your fucking phone. You're such a lazy brat!"

All the employees outside the office looked at the embarrassed Tyler through the huge glass window with playful looks on their faces.

Their eyes were like invisible knives, constantly cutting Tyler's self-esteem.

He was so angry, but he didn't dare to say anything. However, there was a trace of killing intent in his eyes.

Tyler slowly got up from the floor with his head down and said, "Dad, I'm sorry."

Cartwright glared at Tyler. Then he turned around and shouted at the employees outside, "What are you looking at? Get back to work!"

Then he slowly drew the curtains.

Cartwright sat on the manager's chair while Tyler stood respectfully at the side.

He looked at Tyler and asked, "How's the wedding preparation going?"

Tyler nodded and said, "Everything is ready. The wedding ceremony of the Riley family will be the grandest event in Salem tomorrow."

Cartwright took out a lighter and constantly roasted the cigar in his hand. Then he said sharply, "Since it's the wedding of the Riley family and the Cortez family, we can't regard it as a trifling matter. By the way, there are rumors on the Internet that you will marry two women at the same time. The impact will be very bad. I think it's better for you not to marry Yolanda. Anyway, she is just a woman from a useless family. Since Liam has been crippled, there's no need to take him seriously."

In the past, Cartwright only agreed with Tyler's absurd behaviors just to take revenge on Liam.



But now that Liam was disabled, he was not interested in this matter anymore.

As soon as Tyler heard Liam's name, his face became extremely ferocious.

He retorted stubbornly, "No! I must marry Yolanda too. Since Liam is crippled, and he is at his lowest point now, I will let him witness my marriage with the two women he loved."

Before Cartwright could say anything, a woman's voice suddenly sounded at the door.

"Since Tyler insists on doing it, just agree with his idea."

A well-dressed, elegant woman slowly walked into the office in graceful steps.

She was Emory Norris, Tyler's mother.

## Chapter 372 The Norris Family's Intervention And Dismissal Of Aikin

---

Emory was dressed in expensive attire, but her ghostly complexion made her look frail and pitiful.

She was perpetually ill, and as a result, her physical condition worsened over time.

Cartwright jumped to his feet when he spotted his wife and hurried over to her. "Emory, I thought I told you not to leave the house unless necessary. You should be resting at home."

Emory smiled and shook her head. "This is important. My son is getting married, and as his mother, it is my responsibility to see to it."

Her eyes softened as she reached out and touched Tyler's swollen face.

"I always knew that my son would grow up to be the best of all. He's destined for greatness. Tyler, my dear son, you have the Riley family and the Norris family behind you now. Indulge yourself more and show the world how much better you are than everybody else."

Tyler offered his mother his hand and said, "I understand, Mom."

With a deep sigh, Cartwright stopped fussing over his wife and his son.

"You two discuss the wedding. I'm leaving. I have some business matters to attend to." With that, Cartwright walked out of the office without looking back.

The Riley family's business had already hit rock bottom, but Emory's social standing had never been better.

The Riley family would have fallen out of the top ten families in Salem if not for the backing of the Norris family, which had a net worth of hundreds of billions of dollars.

Due to the shift in power dynamics, Cartwright would have to think twice now before sleeping with another woman.

After helping his mother sit down, Tyler beamed at Emory and chirped, "Thank you for always being there for me, Mom."

Emory frowned at him playfully. "You're my son. Of course, I'll always



be there for you. Who would I pamper if not you? By the way, how's your leg?"

Her eyes then flashed with hatred, and she hissed, "That bastard, how dare he hurt my precious son?"

Sighing, Tyler said, "It would've been easier to eliminate Liam if not for Aikin, the leader of Kingland Security, backing him up."

Emory's lips curled in disgust as she sneered, "Aikin? He may be the head of a security team, but he's still a nobody. With the Norris family on our side, the Hoffmans won't say a word even if we cripple him."

She then smiled coldly.

"Such large families employ hundreds of thousands of people. I'm sure no one in the Hoffman household will be able to remember such a small fry. At worst, we can always try to make amends with them by sending them presents. Also, the Norris family has already heard about your predicament. Your uncle, Fuller, plans to make a personal appearance at the wedding, and a famous gang leader named Emerson Davies will be there with him. They will attend your wedding as a show of solidarity, so you have nothing to worry about."

Upon hearing that, Tyler burst into laughter.

The name of the man was familiar to him. Emerson was the head of the infamous Dragon Gang, which boasted a membership of over twenty thousand people.

He was far more powerful than the leaders of the Just Gang and Axe Gang.

Gratitude filled Tyler's heart as he said, "With this, even if we fail to cripple Liam, his death is guaranteed already. Thank you, Mom!"

Emory, who was smiling and holding Tyler's hand, stated proudly, "Don't thank me. I'm helping you because you're my son, and there's no stronger bond in this world than that of a mother and her child. You will have full ownership of the Riley family, and in addition, you will get a portion of the property owned by the Norris family."

It was clear that they no longer cared if Cartwright remained a part of the family or not.

Emory's confidence was through the roof ever since she became a member of a family with a fortune of hundreds of billions of dollars.

Emory put a hand over her mouth to hide her vicious smile.

"Don't worry, my sweet boy. Liam will come to the wedding, no matter what his condition is. Even though your wedding isn't until tomorrow, your uncle and the rest of the Dragon Gang have already arrived in Salem. They should have arrived at the Kingland Group headquarters by now. We should try to be nice before we use force. After we get Aikin fired, your uncle will get rid of the people who have helped Liam right away."

Tyler's face lit up with joy at that. In a jubilant tone, he clasped his hands together and declared, "Oh, I can't wait to see the look on Liam's face once he realizes that I have the two women he loves the most!"

At the headquarters of the Kingland Group in Salem.

In the heart of town stood an over-a-hundred-meter-tall building that prominently displayed the Funbuy app's logo.

At the entrance to Kingland Group headquarters, a Rolls-Royce Phantom stopped.

Seconds later, a middle-aged man stepped out of the car.

He looked very distinguished in his expensive suit.

It was none other than Fuller Norris.

Then, men and women emerged one by one from the Rolls-Royce Phantom; each was the head of a multibillion-dollar family.

They were all Fuller's close associates in the capital. They had already proven their respect for the Riley family by agreeing to attend the wedding.

An aristocratic woman doused in Chanel perfume curled her lips and muttered scornfully, "Kingland Group would have shut down, and Funbuy application would have been ours if not for the Hoffman family's involvement. It's really a shame that something so valuable is owned by a small company."

Everyone echoed her statements haughtily.

"If it weren't for the help of the Hoffman family, the Norris family would have acquired control of Kingland Group by now."



"Really, the people of Kingland Group should act more reasonably and just fire Aikin. Otherwise..."

With his eyes fixed on the building in front of him, Fuller stated in a cold tone, "According to hearsay, the Hoffmans' discarded heir is the founder of the Funbuy app. Liam might be a genius, but he shouldn't have insulted the Norris family."

After hearing this, everyone turned to each other and scoffed.

Liam was nothing more than a discarded member whom they could crush to death at will.

Following Fuller's lead, they entered the Kingland Group headquarters.

## Chapter 373 Emerson

The moment Fuller and the others entered Kingland Group's building, they went straight to the top floor.

Since Liam and Julie were not in the company anymore, Vivian was given the position of the executive vice president of Kingland Group.

Vivian was not only Julie's best friend, but she had also worked with Julie for many years. Liam saw her capabilities, so he gave her an opportunity.

Vivian was currently busy working inside the vice president's office.

And she was startled by a sudden loud noise.

When she raised her head, she found that the door of her office was forcefully pushed open from the outside.

Then Fuller and the others rushed in like a group of bandits.

Vivian looked at them with a frown and asked, "Who are you? Do you have an appointment?"

Fuller, the leader of the group, remained silent. Instead, the arrogant woman from earlier spoke up. "We are here to tell you that Aikin should be fired immediately."

These people's attitudes made Vivian's brows furrow even tighter. A trace of annoyance was written all over her face.

Aikin was the leader of security of Kingland Group. What qualifications did these people have to dismiss him without a second thought?

"Humph! So you're here to make trouble." Vivian was furious, so her voice raised. She picked up the phone on the desk and said sharply, "Security, there are people making trouble here. Send a few personnel to drive them out."

However, as soon as Vivian hung up the phone, the arrogant woman quickly walked to her desk and gave her a slap with the back of her hand!

The crisp slap sound resounded through the office.

Vivian's tender and fair cheek immediately became red and swollen.



"Ahhh!" Vivian screamed in pain.

She quickly covered her face, but blood still seeped between her fingers. There was already a deep wound on her once delicate and smooth face. When this arrogant woman slapped her just now, the tip of the woman's diamond ring scratched her face prominently.

The woman wiped the blood on her diamond ring, smiled coldly, and said, "I am Colette, the young lady of the Hopkins family in the capital. My family is a fifty-billion-dollar empire. You are just a lowly commoner. Don't disgrace yourself."

"You..." Vivian's eyes widened, and her chest heaved in anger. But she couldn't find the words to retort.

Colette pinched the sticky blood on her fingers and said disgustedly, "You lowly creature! You've dirtied my hand. Go get some tissue and wipe it clean. This is a million-dollar South African diamond. You, a lowly creature, will never afford this even in your entire lifetime."

At this moment, the crowd joined in mocking and taunting Vivian.

"Low-class garbage shouting and screaming without any manners!"

"Lowly creatures are always lowly. Trash like you have probably never seen such a big diamond all your life."

"It's a pity that such a beautiful diamond was stained by her filthy blood."

This time, Fuller walked up to the Vivian. He scanned Vivian up and down with lecherous and wicked eyes.

He said obscenely, "Woman, I'm actually in need of a woman to warm my bed tonight. You have a good figure, and you suit my need. But it's a pity that your face is ruined. You've missed a chance to reach the pinnacle."

Upon hearing his words, the others echoed.

"Ha-ha! Fuller, if you don't want to have sex with her, you can give her to me."

"That's great! Why don't we enjoy her together?"

"Yes, that's right. Even if her face is ruined, it's still the same when the lights are off."

Vivian's face flushed in anger when she heard these obscene words. She

roared angrily, "You... You guys are too evil!"

At this time, more than a dozen security personnel rushed to the door of the office.

As soon as they walked in, they surrounded Fuller and the others without saying a word.

When the arrogant woman was surrounded by a group of people, there was no trace of fear on her face.

She turned at the middle-aged man beside her and smiled sinisterly. "Mr. Davies, do it."

The middle-aged man's muscles bulged, and his tight black shirt bulged too.

And a blue dragon tattoo on his arm was exposed.

This man was Emerson of the Dragon Gang.

Emerson didn't even look at the woman. He was always indifferent.

Fuller smiled faintly and said, "Emerson, teach these wild dogs a good lesson."

"Okay." Emerson stepped out of the crowd, crooked his finger at the bodyguards, and said disdainfully, "All of you, come on!"

The current security guards of Kingland Group were all Aikin's men.

When they were gangsters, they were never provoked like this.

They raised their plastic batons and rushed towards Emerson without any hesitation.

However, what happened next stunned everyone.

Every time Emerson made a move, a security guard was sent backward.

In just a few seconds, a dozen security guards were all disabled.

Painful screams echoed inside the vice president's office.

However, Emerson didn't even sweat. It was as if he was just taking a walk in the park.

He lit a cigarette, took a puff, and said disdainfully, "Call someone powerful. Why don't you let the underground overlord Aikin come here? I want to see how mighty he is."

Vivian slumped against her seat. She was already in a panic.



With fear written all over her face, she took out her phone and hurriedly called Aikin.

At this moment, Aikin was in Furi Hospital.

He was reporting to Liam.

After listening to Vivian, he said, "Okay, I understand."

He hung up the phone, immediately turned to Liam, and said respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, someone is stirring up trouble in Kingland Group. He wants to see me."

Liam was in a wheelchair. When he heard what Aikin said, his eyes flashed with coldness.

He said coldly, "I'll go there myself."

## Chapter 374 I Can Let A Group Of Men Gang-rape You

Inside the vice president's office of Kingland Group, Vivian gritted her teeth hard and said, "Aikin will be here in ten minutes. You better apologize now."

Everyone looked at her with a sneer upon hearing this.

Colette looked around and said disgustedly, "This place has just been renovated, and the smell of paint is too strong. Why don't we leave first? Anyway, Emerson can easily handle this."

After saying this, she stretched out her fingers, stroked Emerson's neck slowly, and blew her warm breath on it.

Although Emerson looked unmoved, there was a trace of obscenity in his eyes.

Of course, men, especially the strong, wanted to conquer all women.

At this moment, the other men teased one after another.

"Emerson, she is Black Widow. If you want to sleep with her, be careful. She may take your life."

"The men she has slept with are all dead. I don't know if you still dare."

As she listened to everyone's teasing, Colette laughed lewdly.

Their words did not embarrass her at all. Instead, she was proud.

Colette became a rich woman not because of her family or hard work. She got all her assets from all the men she had married.

She had married six rich men, and all of them died in accidents.

No one knew if those were really pure accidents or deliberate.

But after all this, Colette became the famous Black Widow in the capital.

As she got more and more charming, she also became more and more dangerous.

Actually, all the men in this office now coveted her. But they were afraid of her, so they didn't dare to make a move.

When Colette saw that Emerson remained silent, she smiled coldly



without saying anything.

She turned around, entwined her arms around Fuller's arm like a viper, and said intimately, "I'm tired. I want to go."

Colette came here not for the wedding banquet of the Riley family.

Her main goal was to hook up with Fuller, who was her new target.

Fuller frowned slightly, raised his hand, and fanned it in front of his nose.

He also didn't like the smell of the office. It was too pungent and low-level.

Fuller sighed, smacked his lips, and said, "I wanted to meet the CEO of Kingland Group and someone from the Hoffman family. But since they are not here, there is no need to stay anymore."

After saying this, he turned to Colette and said in an almost commanding tone, "Leave some money to compensate Vivian."

After all, Kingland Group was owned by the Hoffman family. Since she slapped the vice president of the company, she had to make up for it.

They still had to show some respect to the Hoffman family no matter what.

Fuller had gone through such situations so many times that it had already become his code of conduct.

This was his way of saving himself a lot of trouble.

Fuller looked at Vivian playfully. "Don't worry. I'm a person of principle. If I sleep with you, I'll make sure to compensate you well."

Although Colette was not happy to hear this, she had to follow Fuller's principles if she wanted to hook up with him successfully.

She took out a check from her wallet and wrote some numbers on it. Then she threw it on the floor and sneered, "I'm sorry for scratching your face just now. You must have never seen so much money in your life. It should be enough to make up for it. Don't forget to use this money to make you look better. Then you can sleep with rich and powerful men. Remember to thank me by then."

Vivian couldn't stand their endless humiliation anymore. She shouted angrily, "You bitch! I'm not like you, who only rely on your body to get

what you want. I don't need your damn money! I'll sue you and make you pay the price."

Colette sneered and said disdainfully, "Sue me? How dare you! Actually, I can let a group of men gang-rape you. I only need to make the order."



## Chapter 375 The Heinous Force

Vivian strode to the check, picked it up, and threw it back to Colette. "Take your money back. I don't want it."

Colette sneered, crumpled the check into a ball, and snapped, "Even if you don't want it, you have to accept the money."

After saying this, she raised her right foot and stomped on Vivian's foot with her high heel.

The sharp heel was like a sharp blade that pierced through Vivian's foot deeply.

"Ahhh!" Vivian screamed in pain.

She trembled, and her whole body was instantly drenched in cold sweat.

The pain was like a needle that pierced her heart.

"You dirtied my shoe. Such bad luck!"

Colette looked at Vivian without any trace of apology on her face. She cursed, turned around, and left.

"You are not allowed to leave," Vivian shouted, enduring the sharp pain. She stretched out her hand to grab Colette.

But at this moment, Emerson suddenly reached out and firmly grabbed Vivian's arm. He said coldly, "If you really want this arm to be broken, just grab her."

After this warning, he let go of her.

Colette also turned around and stood at the side. Her eyes were full of provocation.

Vivian was stunned, and her hand froze in midair.

She really wanted to grab Colette, but she didn't dare.

Suddenly, a deep sense of powerlessness pervaded her heart.

"You don't dare? Then I'll do it." Colette snorted coldly, grabbed Vivian's wrist, and pushed Vivian back hard.

Vivian staggered and fell heavily to the floor.

She immediately felt pain in her tailbone, making her eyes instantly

wet.

Vivian gritted her teeth hard and clenched the hem of her dress to prevent her tears from falling.

Colette looked at Vivian, snorted coldly, and left the building with the others without looking back.

Ten minutes quickly passed.

Emerson was a little impatient now. He said coldly, "If you dare to lie to me and no one comes, I will directly burn down the Kingland Group building."

"Burn down? Why don't you try it?" A voice suddenly sounded outside. Then Aikin pushed Liam's wheelchair in slowly.

Upon seeing them, Vivian immediately stood up and limped towards them. Then she hid behind Liam.

When Liam saw Vivian's miserable appearance, his pupils suddenly contracted. And the killing intent burst out from his body in an instant. He said harshly, "Who did this to you? Tell me."

Vivian grabbed Liam's wheelchair, shook her head, and said aggrievedly, "That woman has left."

Then she turned to Aikin, sobbed, and continued, "A group of people came here just now, claiming they were from rich and powerful families in the capital. They wanted us to fire Aikin."

Liam sneered coldly, "Fire Aikin? How can outsiders meddle in the affairs of Kingland Group? Who do they think they are?"

At this moment, a sneer suddenly sounded in the office.

Emerson lit a cigarette and said with an impassive countenance, "Maybe no one else can interfere. But I, Emerson, can."

As soon as Aikin heard this name, he trembled all over. He exclaimed in surprise, "Emerson Davies, the leader of Dragon Gang?"

Emerson was satisfied with the expression on Aikin's face. He smiled disdainfully and said, "Since you know about my identity, I won't bother to make a move. Get out of Kingland Group on your own."

Liam didn't even look at Emerson. He asked calmly, "Who is this man?"

Aikin's face was grim, but there was a trace of fear. He answered



honestly, "Emerson is very skilled in fighting. He was once chased by over a hundred people from the rival gang. Each of them had a knife, but he fought with them singlehandedly and broke out of the heavy encirclement. Then he brought his people to destroy the rival gang. He has killed countless people already. The Dragon Gang has more than twenty thousand members now. They are engaged in many industries, such as fishing, farming, underground casinos, dock business and sea transport. It is more like a group related to the underworld."

After saying this, Aikin deliberately lowered his voice and added cautiously, "Besides, the Dragon Gang also smuggles weapons and drugs. It is said that there are military leaders supporting them. Their power involves many cities. They are extremely terrifying."

Aikin was also a leader of an underworld force, so he was more aware of Emerson's power and terror than Emory.

When Liam heard this, his eyes became even colder.

What he hated the most in his life was drugs.

The corners of his mouth curved into a playful smile. Then he said in pretending, "That's awesome! I'm so scared!"

Emerson's eyes narrowed. He felt the disdain in Liam's words.

A ferocious look appeared on his calm face, and he snapped, "I was only going to deal with Aikin. But I didn't expect there was someone else not afraid of death too. It's good then."

After saying this, Emerson took out a knife and threw it at Liam's feet casually, grinning hideously.

"Cut your tongue and apologize for your arrogance just now. Otherwise, I will break your limbs and make you a beggar for the rest of your life."

## Chapter 376 Cut Off Your Tongue

---

Liam picked up the knife on the floor and fiddled with it.

The sharp knife was like a fairy, constantly dancing on his fingertips.

Then there was a sudden snap sound.

The knife in Liam's hand was sheathed.

Then he raised his head and smiled playfully. "Are you sure I will do as you say?"

"So what if you don't do it? I will still cut your tongue. The result is just the same." Emerson took one last drag on his cigarette and threw it on the floor arrogantly.

Then he gave Liam a playful glance and smiled disdainfully.

In his eyes, Liam was just a loser trapped in a wheelchair. He had nothing to be afraid of.

But Aikin got angry when he saw Emerson's expression. He shouted, "Whoever hurts Mr. Hoffman will bear my wrath. At worst, I can exchange my life for yours, and we die together."

Emerson's smile became even more disdainful. He said, "You want to die with me? Do you think you deserve it? You good-for-nothing bastard!"

Upon seeing this scene, Vivian tugged at Liam's arm and persuaded, "Liam, let's go first. You are injured now. You can't fight. If you die, what will happen to Julie?"

Liam patted the back of her hand and comforted her, "Don't worry. Even if I am sitting in a wheelchair, I am not the one every Tom, Dick, and Harry can bully."

Vivian got more anxious, wondering what was wrong with Liam. In such a critical moment, how could he still pretend to be able?

She sighed helplessly and still tried to persuade him, "Liam, please. Let's go. That man is really powerful. You are no match for him at this moment."

Emerson looked at his watch, frowned slightly, and snapped, "Stop talking nonsense anymore. Hurry, do as I say now. I still have to have



dinner with Mr. Norris later."

Judging from his attitude, it seemed he wanted to make Liam feel that cutting Liam's tongue was just a piece of cake for him.

Liam held the knife tightly. He was so angry that his eyes were filled with killing intent.

Emerson was a scumbag who didn't care about other people's lives. People like him deserved to be punished.

Liam's expression turned cold in an instant. He stretched out his index finger, pointed it at Emerson, and said, "Good-for-nothing!"

Blue veins stood out on Emerson's forehead when he heard this. His original calm face instantly became incomparably ferocious.

He clenched his fists tightly, and cruel killing intent filled his eyes. He said cruelly, "Today, I will take another life. Even if you cut off your tongue and beg for your life now, it's too late."

As soon as he said this, Vivian and Aikin stood in front of Liam at the same time and stared at him warily.

Emerson raised his arm and rushed over to them, intending to throw punches. He shouted, "Go to hell!"

Aikin clenched his right hand into a tight fist, stepped forward, and threw a heavy punch too.

Their fists collided.

A loud and crisp sound echoed in the entire office.

Aikin felt a strange strong force hitting his right hand, and he was thrown backwards.

The impact was so strong that his body hit the wall hard.

He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, feeling like all his internal organs were broken.

## Chapter 377 Rip Off The Scalp

Emerson cracked his knuckles, making his joints emit a popping sound. He stared at Liam with a sinister smile and said cruelly, "You little bastard! I will crush all your bones inch by inch, so you will live a living hell."

Then he waved his arm and slowly walked towards Liam.

When Aikin saw this, he struggled to get up despite the pain. With nervousness written all over his face, he once again stood between Liam and Emerson.

Just now, Emerson threw a simple punch, but Aikin was thrown away before he could react.

Obviously, Emerson's strength far exceeded his.

Now that Liam was injured because of fighting against Ajax last time, he might not win against Emerson.

What Aikin did move Liam. He said firmly, "Aikin, step back. I can handle this."

Aikin turned his head and looked at Liam with a troubled face. He somehow felt Liam was too stubborn.

He knew that Liam was King, and Liam was really amazing.

But at this moment, Liam was seriously injured in the explosion of the Black Spider's lab. In fact, he was still sitting in a wheelchair.

How much strength was left in him now?

But Emerson was not moved by this scene. Instead, he was more disdainful. He cursed, "Aikin, people always say you are a hero. But it turns out you are an idiot. How can you be willing to offer your life to this loser?"

A hint of playfulness flashed through his eyes. He added jokingly, "How about this? If you join the Dragon Gang and be my subordinate, I will spare your life. What do you think? And by the way, there is a rule in the Dragon Gang that a newcomer must kill a person in front of me. If you kill Liam, you can be my stooge. It's simple and honorable, right?"



Can you do it?"

Aikin gritted his teeth. He stared at Emerson and snapped, "You bastard! Cut the crap. Come and bite me if you have the guts."

"Then go to hell!" Emerson's pupils contracted. He said ferociously, "I will not only kill you, but I will also ask all the members of the Dragon Gang to rape all the women around you."

What he said shocked all the security guards present.

Since they followed Aikin, they had never done such a despicable thing. Everyone turned to Liam in the wheelchair. They all had bad feelings in their hearts.

After all, they had witnessed Emerson's strength.

So they all thought Liam was probably doomed today.

Although Vivian was trembling in fear, she remained standing firmly in front of Liam.

This man was not only Julie's lover but also the CEO of Kingland Group, respected by everyone before.

She had to protect Liam no matter what. Especially in his current condition, she couldn't leave him alone.

Emerson was already annoyed. This lowly group of people did not only refuse to listen to him obediently but also contradicted him repeatedly. They must be courting death.

He stepped forward and stretched out his hand, intending to grab Vivian's long hair.

Judging from Emerson's expression, it could be said that he exerted so much force. It was as if he wanted to rip off Vivian's scalp.

Vivian closed her eyes, trembling all over. She already felt desperate in her heart.

However, Emerson's laughter suddenly stopped.

"Ahhh!" A scream broke out.

Everyone looked in the direction where the scream came from, only to see a knife pierced into Emerson's palm that was about to grab Vivian's hair.

## Chapter 378 Sneak Attack!

Everybody was shocked when they saw this.

They never expected that Liam could hurt such a powerful man such as Emerson with a flick of the knife.

With his eyes fixed on Liam, Emerson gritted his teeth and pulled out the knife in his hand all of a sudden.

He tore his clothes, bandaged his hand and cursed, "You bastard, how dare you launch a sneak attack!"

As soon as they heard this, the hopeful look on everybody's faces instantly vanished, only to be replaced with despair.

They thought that Liam had managed to hurt their enemy only because he had launched a sneak attack.

However, now that Liam had no knife in his hand, and their enemy was on guard, it was impossible for him to win at all!

They sighed in their hearts as they cast their gazes toward Liam.

They knew how powerful Liam was. However, in view of his inability to move about freely due to his injuries, the odds were stacked heavily against him.

If their enemy was just an ordinary fighter of the Dragon Gang, they wouldn't be so worried.

But the man in front of them was a famous fighter. He was none other than the leader of the Dragon Gang, Emerson!

His attacks were lightning fast. In the face of such an enemy, they were nothing but cannon fodder to him. It was impossible to win against him.

Liam glanced around the crowd and saw their expressions. He sighed in his heart as he could see that the crowd had no confidence in his abilities.

He shook his head as the contempt in his heart grew.

Even if he was injured, he was still King! He was not someone that could be easily insulted by a small fry such as Emerson!

Raising his head to look at Emerson, Liam gave him a derisive look as



he said coldly, "If you think that was a sneak attack, I don't mind doing it again."

It was the first time that Emerson was looked at by someone like this! Usually, the opponent should be scared and pleading for mercy by now. The anger in his heart had reached its boiling point as it erupted like a volcano, spewing hot lava in its wake. It was completely unstoppable.

With a vicious smile, Emerson shouted, "You bastard! How dare you act in such an arrogant manner?! Unfortunately, I won't give you a chance!"

With that, he took a step forward and rushed towards Liam!

Like a furious lion, he moved at a frightening speed. At the moment, he looked like he was about to tear the prey into pieces.

Everyone felt desperate.

No one thought that Liam, who was wheelchair bound, could win against a monster like Emerson!

All of a sudden...

Emerson raised his leg and brought it down upon Liam's head.

He could already visualize crushing Liam's bone, and Liam begging for mercy in his mind eye.

Emerson's eyes were filled with a perverted sense of excitement.

He had the upper hand at the moment. No matter how much he pretended to be indifferent, it was still not enough to hide his bloodlust.

It was because of his ruthlessness that he became the leader of a gang whose influence spanned across many cities.

However, the next moment, everyone's eyes widened!

His muscular leg, which could rupture a sandbag, was caught by a huge hand.

In that instant, his leg was locked in a tight grip by some huge force.

With a sneer, Liam crushed Emerson's tibia with his fingers.

"Argh!! Fuck you!"

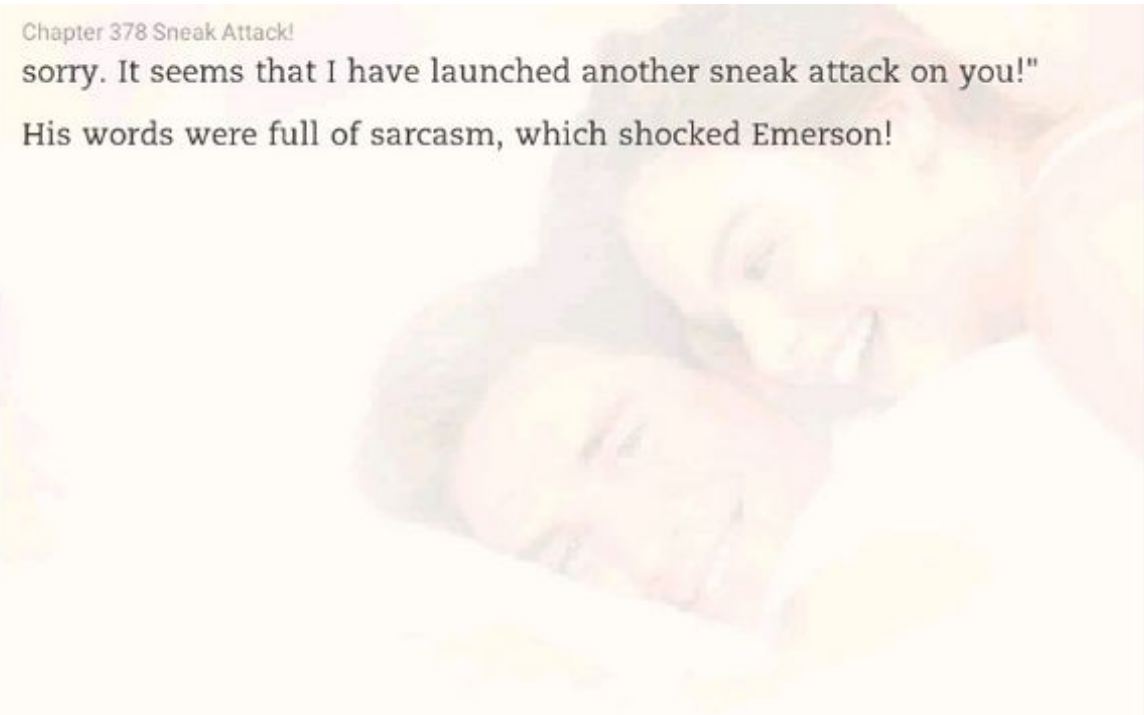
Another scream was heard in the office.

Everybody's forehead was beaded with cold sweats.

Holding the man's calf tightly, Liam sneered and said playfully, "I'm

sorry. It seems that I have launched another sneak attack on you!"

His words were full of sarcasm, which shocked Emerson!





## Chapter 379 In Control

---

"Go to hell!" Emerson bellowed with his face twisted with fury.

He leaped into the air, his other foot extending like a sharp tool, aimed directly at Liam's temple.

If that kick landed, Liam's head would surely crack.

Yet, Liam showed no fear.

In an instant, he reached out and caught the foot in the air.

Fear finally crept onto Emerson's face.

He craned his neck and yelled, "You bastard, how dare you!"

Liam's eyes burned with rage as he twisted his hand with all his might.

Suddenly, with a loud snap, Emerson's other leg was broken and looked twisted.

Liam seized the man with both hands and flung him against the wall, treating him like discarded rubbish.

Then...

Emerson spewed a mouthful of blood, much like Aikin had moments ago.

He struggled for a brief moment and gaped at Liam, his mouth full of blood. He then asked, "Who ... Who the hell are you? Why are you still so strong?!"

At that moment, shock and fear consumed Emerson's mind entirely.

After all, he would have effortlessly crushed steel plates with those two kicks from him, and his kicks had shattered the heads of countless enemies before.

But now, a wheelchair-bound Liam had effortlessly dealt with him.

"You're a useless piece of trash. You don't deserve to know," Liam said calmly, as if nothing had happened.

He turned to Aikin and gave an order, "Throw this man out. If they dare to cause trouble for Kingland Group again, I'll beat them every single time I see them! And double the injured security guards' bonuses this

month. Take them to the hospital, and the company will cover all medical expenses!"

Aikin and the other security guards came back to their senses from the shock!

It had all felt like a dream.

Emerson, who could easily overpower them, was now like a disabled dog under Liam's control, being trampled upon at will.

These men, who had lived a life of violence, couldn't help but feel respect and awe for the strong.

At the same time, they were deeply moved!

Compared to their days in the underworld, their current life in Kingland Group was much better.

Vivian stood behind Liam with her eyes wide open. She felt a strong sense of safety!

To a woman, security held more weight than wealth or status.

In this moment, she felt transported back to the time when Liam took charge of Kingland Group in Ninverton.

Once upon a time, Liam was the pillar of faith for the people of Kingland Group.

With him, Kingland Group had thrived and prospered fast.

But since Liam left, Kingland Group seemed to have lost its soul. Though it continued to move forward, there was something missing in the minds of the employees.

This was what a great leader meant to a group.

"Mr. Hoffman, you are incredible!"

Vivian looked at Liam with admiration. Her eyes were filled with respect.

When Liam heard this, he let out a chuckle and stated, "Show me around the building."

It struck Vivian all of a sudden that Liam hadn't set foot in the Kingland Group headquarters since its completion.

Even though Liam was no longer officially part of the group, he had not only saved her but also remained the driving force behind Kingland



Group. Undoubtedly, he was allowed to visit anytime he wanted.

In a hurry, she pushed the wheelchair and proudly showed Liam around.

"Mr. Hoffman, Kingland Group has seen remarkable progress. We've established the cloud storage department, the product innovation department, and more. Everything is much more organized."

At that moment, Vivian might not have even realized that she resembled an elementary school student eagerly awaiting the teacher's approval.

Liam was amused. He said, "Well done, you're truly competent."

Of course, those departments held no novelty for him. After all, he had been discreetly pulling the strings and overseeing their operations from the shadows.

Nevertheless, those simple words brought forth a joyful laughter from Vivian, momentarily alleviating the pain on her face.

She changed the subject and inquired, "By the way, I've been trying to reach Julie recently, but she hasn't responded. Mr. Hoffman, do you know what's going on?"

As Julie was mentioned, a coldness flickered in Liam's eyes.

He took a deep breath, concealed his anger, and reassured her, "Don't worry. Julie has been swamped with work lately. You will be able to reach her after tomorrow."

Though Vivian found it odd, she didn't dwell on it and simply nodded in silence.

Just then, a commanding voice echoed through the area, demanding, "Where is Aikin? Come out and receive the invitation!"

## Chapter 380 The Wedding Invitation

Both Liam and Vivian turned their attention towards the source of the voice simultaneously.

Andrew was standing right there by the elevator doors!

He was in an impeccable Armani suit, paired with shiny leather shoes and slicked back hair. He looked like a successful man.

Immediately Andrew walked out of the elevator, he ran into Liam and Vivian.

A smirk played on his face, giving him the air of a villain who had seized control.

Vivian knew Andrew too. Her expression soured as she confronted him.

"What on earth are you doing here?"

Andrew paid no heed to Vivian and directed his gaze towards Liam, who was seated in his wheelchair.

He mocked, "Well, well, well. Look who's still breathing instead of rotting away in some grave. Luck must be on your side! Since fate has brought us together, you might as well accept this invitation straight away."

With a wave of his hand, Andrew flaunted the invitation card to Liam, as if putting it on display.

Originally, Andrew intended to give the invitation to Liam through Aikin, but seeing Liam now saved Andrew time.

Vivian's face turned icy cold. She snatched the invitation from Andrew's hand and gave it to Liam.

At that moment, Liam's face remained calm, like the eerie calm before a storm.

Though his expression remained unchanged, an indescribable air of menace emanated from him.

As Liam slowly opened the invitation, a cold glint flickered in his eyes.

And what did he find inside? Tyler's wedding invitation!

As he saw Julie's name on it as well, the simmering rage he had



struggled so hard to suppress exploded like thunder.

A touch of coldness showed at the corner of his mouth, and he fixed his piercing gaze on Andrew.

Andrew suddenly felt a chill crawling up his spine, as if he were a hunted prey about to be torn to shreds by a lion.

Taken aback by his overwhelming aura, Andrew instinctively took a couple of steps backward.

However, he quickly regained his composure.

After all, Liam was now nothing more than a disabled man confined to a wheelchair, no longer the god of war Andrew had once feared.

Vivian sneered at Andrew, relishing his awkwardness.

Her laughter, though light, dealt a heavy blow to Andrew's wounded pride.

His embarrassment quickly turned to anger as Andrew sneered, "Liam, you're just a pathetic loser! Don't get ahead of yourself! I suggest you grovel at Mr. Riley's feet for scraps from now on. Maybe that would help you stay alive! Else..."

He didn't have to complete his words. The meaning was clear.

Vivian was angry. Liam had just saved her, and now he was being insulted this way!

She had transformed from the weak woman who used to be a target for bullying into the vice president, emanating an air of authority.

She yelled, "Andrew, you've crossed the line!"

Andrew tilted his head and gave Vivian a scrutinizing look, as if he had figured something out. Then he said, "Ah, I see. Liam has turned into a wreck, and he's no longer the boss of Kingland Group. Now, you want to take advantage of this opportunity to bring him here under the guise of showing him the new building of Kingland Group to steal Julie's boyfriend, right? Ha ha ha!"

"Damn you!" Vivian pointed at Andrew, her voice laced with anger.

"Mind your words! I would never stoop so low as to steal Julie's man!"

Andrew playfully feigned surprise by placing his hand over his mouth.

"Oh, how right you are! Julie is tying the knot with Mr. Riley! So, there's

no question of you stealing her man!"

"What absurdity!" Vivian seethed with anger, her hand raised, ready to deliver a resounding slap across Andrew's face!

But Andrew swiftly caught her wrist and a sneer tugged at his lips. "Sweetheart, there's no need to fight for a loser! He's already disabled and can't possibly satisfy you in bed. But I, on the other hand, am more than capable."

He paused, relishing the moment, before continuing, "Besides, if Mr. Riley catches wind of you defending Liam, he won't be pleased. And I'm afraid your position as vice president of Kingland Group might be in jeopardy!"

Suddenly, Liam hurled the invitation card.

It soared through the air like a striking slap and landed squarely on Andrew's face.

Andrew stumbled backward and loosened his grip on Vivian's hand.

"Fuck off!" Liam's eyes blazed like lightning.

Andrew shielded his reddened and swollen face. Fear was etched across his face as he beheld the intensity in Liam's eyes.

In an instant, images of Liam battling hordes of enemies flooded Andrew's mind. Liam now resembled the grim reaper, the god of death. Fear gripped Andrew immediately.

His voice trembling, he pointed at Liam and yelled, "Don't get cocky! Just wait till Mr. Riley deals with you, you bastard!"

With those words hanging in the air, Andrew darted into the elevator as if his life depended on it.

Vivian rubbed her wrist, crouched down, picked up the fallen invitation card, and hastily opened it.

The name of the bride on the card made her eyes widen in disbelief.

Vivian stared at Liam and asked anxiously, "What in the world is going on?!"

"Don't worry. Julie won't marry Tyler. I'll handle it," Liam said calmly and collected the invitation.

Vivian let out a heavy sigh, overwhelmed with a deep sense of sadness.



She couldn't bring herself to believe Liam's words. To her, it seemed like mere bragging and an inability to face reality.

How could a forsaken member of his family possibly hold a candle to a clan worth billions of dollars in terms of power!?

The once mighty Mr. Hoffman of Kingland Group had been reduced to this? What else could he do besides fighting?

Vivian couldn't help but feel a profound sorrow, her emotions a jumble.

In her eyes, no matter how formidable Liam might be, he was still wheelchair-bound. He would have to helplessly watch as the love of his life married someone else.

Such was the plight of ordinary people, a sorrowful reality.

## Chapter 381 Destroying The Riley Family

Of course, Liam knew what Vivian was thinking. He smiled slightly and comforted her, "You can also attend the wedding tomorrow. Maybe there will be a good show to watch."

Vivian snorted coldly. She looked at Liam and snapped, "No way! Julie has fallen in love with the wrong person!"

Then she stopped pushing Liam's wheelchair and limped back to her office.

Looking at her back, Liam hurriedly shouted, "You can't work like this. Go to Furi Hospital with me. At least have a checkup."

Vivian turned around, gave Liam the middle finger, and cursed, "Coward!" Then she entered the elevator without looking back.

Since Liam was a coward, she decided to solve Julie's problem by herself. Liam could only sigh, feeling helpless. "Do you think I am useless because I am already disabled? Do you expect me to just watch Julie marry another man after I was threatened by Tyler to attend the wedding?"

But he didn't blame Vivian for thinking that way. After all, everyone would think the same upon seeing his current condition.

But this didn't mean he wouldn't be angry with what Tyler and Andrew had done.

Liam smiled coldly and said slowly, "It's a pity that you can't see the big show tomorrow. But it's okay. After tomorrow, I will bring your bosom friend Julie back in person."

As soon as Vivian entered her office, she returned to her seat, intending to hold on until she got off work. But at this moment, she received an email from the CEO.

She frowned. When Kingland Group made an entrance into the market of Salem, the CEO didn't even show up. Why would he send her an email?

She quickly clicked it open, only to be even more surprised by the



content of the email.

"You are granted a seven-day off to recuperate. All medical expenses will be paid by the company."

After reading the email, Vivian immediately thought of someone.

Liam...

Could it be him?

After all, only Liam and Aikin knew that she was injured.

But then, Vivian shook her head and laughed at herself because of this thought.

She said in a low voice, "How can Liam be the CEO now that he is disabled and trapped in a wheelchair? Aikin must be the one who reported what happened just now to the CEO."

At this moment, Liam and Aikin were already sitting in the Mercedes-Benz.

Liam handed the invitation to Aikin and said indifferently, "Tyler asked someone to send this here just now. Check it."

Aikin took the card and looked at it. And he got furious at once. He shouted, "Damn! They are going too far!"

Liam took a deep breath and said coldly, "Get ready to take my woman back tomorrow."

Aikin nodded heavily and said reassuringly, "I've already made all the preparations. Tomorrow, the wedding of the Riley family is destined to be the biggest joke in Salem."

A cold light flashed through Liam's eyes. He snapped, "That's not enough. The business of the Riley family must also be destroyed. It's time for the Rileymart app, which is the mainstay of Riley Group, to tank on the market."

As soon as he said this, his eyes turned even colder. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug into the flesh of his palms deeply.

He had been enduring for too long, waiting for this moment.

Liam turned his head to the car window, looking in the direction of the Riley Group building. He said slowly, "I want to make Tyler completely desperate and let the Riley family move towards ruination step by step.

Only in this way can I vent my hatred."

Aikin couldn't help trembling when he sensed the piercing coldness emanating from Liam's body.

He knew that after tomorrow, the Riley family would be done.

Upon thinking of this, Aikin couldn't help swallowing his saliva hard, feeling lucky in his heart.

Fortunately, Liam treated him as a friend, not an enemy. Liam was a terrifying person. If he unconsciously offended someone like Liam, he would be doomed in the end.

Aikin looked at the invitation card in his hand. Naturally, he understood Tyler did this just to insult Liam.

He sneered in his heart.

Tomorrow, Tyler and the others would definitely be shocked. After all, the person they thought was a loser would become the person who would destroy the Riley family with just a few words. Aikin could already imagine the expressions on their faces by then.

He thought Tyler was so pathetic. Tyler could immerse himself in the last revelry. But after tomorrow, he would be doomed eternally.



## Chapter 382 The Meeting Between The Two Women

---

Meanwhile, in the general manager's office in the Riley Group.

Andrew stood at a safe distance from Tyler and said excitedly, "Mr. Riley, guess who I met in Kingland Group!"

Tyler had just had a very unpleasant meeting with his dad who slapped him.

Unfortunately for Andrew, he was still bubbling with pent up rage. So he turned and slapped Andrew hard across the face. "Your mother? If you have something to say, say it and stop playing games with me!"

Andrew held his red cheek in shock.

He was angry and humiliated, but couldn't afford to say a word. He gulped and said in pain, "Liam! I saw Liam. He isn't dead like we thought, but in a wheelchair. He is now disabled."

Tyler's mood instantly changed. He smiled and clapped excitedly.

"It is better this way. Dying would be too easy for him. At least now, I can make him suffer and slowly torture him to death!"

With a full blown smile on his lips, Tyler turned to Andrew and ordered, "Spread the word on every platform. Invite lots of people to my wedding and tell them that Liam will be there too. Tell them that they will be graced with the beautiful scene of Liam being humiliated."

It didn't take long for the news to spread everywhere in Salem.

Liam was alive and disabled, and was going to attend the wedding of the Riley family.

Considering all the powerful families and CEOs in Salem that Liam had offended, many people couldn't wait for the next day. They were eager to see Liam fall to his knees. Every tongue was talking about it.

"I'm so excited! How will Tyler torture Liam? Will he break his hands too?"

"Marrying both his ex-wife and current girlfriend is like trampling on Liam's dignity. I don't think anyone knows how to torture someone

more than Tyler."

"If Liam doesn't show up tomorrow, he will be a coward and he will be made fun of."

The news reached the Lambert family's villa, and straight to Yolanda's ears.

She sat on the bed in her bedroom, eyes blurry with tears as she read the news. "Liam," Yolanda whispered, touching the screen. "I need to see you right now!"

Excited and impatient, she stood up instantly. As soon as she stepped out of the room, she bumped into Vera and gasped.

Vera stood firmly with her walking stick and gave her granddaughter a knowing look. "Going to see Liam?" She raised her eyebrows.

"Answer me!" she shouted when Yolanda didn't answer.

Yolanda was at a loss for words for a moment. She felt trapped. But then, she suddenly thought of something and smiled.

"Why would I be going to see that loser, Grandmother? I just want to go shopping, buy some clothes and buy some cakes for Tyler. I have to be pleasing Tyler now, and not going after some loser."

Vera squinted her eyes suspiciously at Yolanda for a second, then nodded in satisfaction.

"I thought you still had feelings for that loser. I'm glad to see that I was wrong. Tomorrow, you will become Tyler's wife. This will be a great boost for the Lambert family, so don't mess it up!"

With another firm look at Yolanda, Vera left with a smile on her face.

Yolanda, on the other hand, felt dejected as she stood there.

Once again, she had to sacrifice everything for the Lambert family. She would never do anything for herself.

Even if she would only be Tyler's mistress, they wouldn't care as long as it benefited them.

Slowly, Yolanda's eyes hardened and turned glassy as she stared at Vera's back.

She clenched her fists and looked down, anger filling her. "How do I even see someone when I don't know where he is?"



She was going to find him anyway. So she took out her phone and started calling Liam as she walked out of the house.

However, she couldn't seem to reach him.

He had obviously blacklisted her number.

Feeling sad all over again, Yolanda moved as though she had no soul.

She walked along the street outside the villa like some ghost.

Vera might have smiled earlier, but she didn't fully trust Yolanda.

Marrying into the Riley family was going to save the Lambert family, and she couldn't let Yolanda destroy that now.

So, she called Yolanda's parents and asked them to keep an eye on Yolanda.

Seeing that his daughter was just taking a walk, Mason looked at his wife beside him and said, "Clearly, she isn't going anywhere, and honestly, I'm so tired of following her secretly. Let's go."

Lilian nodded readily, as though she had been waiting for him to say that. "Your mother's suspicions have delayed my appointment at the spa. Come on."

With that, the couple left, certain that their daughter was doing nothing wrong.

Not long after, Yolanda glanced back discreetly and saw that they had left. She was free! She took the next corner, took a taxi and headed straight for the Cortez family's house.

As of now, Yolanda saw Julie in two different ways. She felt sympathy for the woman, but she also hated her for owning Liam's love.

She herself was confused as to why she felt this way.

She not only came to the Cortez family's house to ask about Liam's whereabouts. She had other things she had to settle too.

She got out of the car and strode into the villa like she owned it.

No one stopped her since she had once come with Tyler.

Yolanda found Julie and without saying a word, just stared her down.

Julie furrowed her eyebrows and sighed helplessly. "What now? Can I help you?"

Yolanda paused, then smiled. "You haven't heard about it, have you? Liam is alive!"

"He is?" Julie's eyes went wide in surprise. She closed her eyes and let out a heavy breath, whispering, "He's not dead. He's not dead."

Yolanda turned up her nose and laughed dryly.

"That's right. He is alive, and will be present tomorrow to watch you get married to Tyler. Still happy?"



## Chapter 383 The Only Way

Julie froze and in that second, all the joy in her eyes faded away and leaving behind a dark and deep emptiness.

A woman's wedding day was supposed to be the happiest day of her life. It was the day the second half of her life began.

Unfortunately, she was not going to benefit from the same luxury all women had. Her wedding day, which was tomorrow, was bound to be the worst day of her life.

Yes, Julie loved Liam. She loved him so much that she was ready to die for him if she needed to.

Back then, it had been impossible for her to leave with Liam at the banquet of the Seymour family.

She didn't think for one second that she would be forced to marry the one person she hated the most.

Julie felt like her world was crumbling in front of her. She fell back on the chair weakly and said, "I'm so sorry, Liam. I'll marry you in our next life."

Yolanda smiled to herself. Her plan was working. She put a fake expression on her face and said, "Tyler already has everything planned out. If Liam comes to the wedding tomorrow, he will die."

"No, no!" Julie screamed, her body trembling all over. "I won't let it happen!"

All of a sudden, she raised her head and stared at Yolanda with pleading eyes. "You have to help me out, please. Liam is your ex-husband. Will you just let him die?"

Yolanda screamed in her mind. This was exactly what she wanted. She pretended to be in a dilemma and shook her head slightly.

"I can't help you. I'm just a woman. Even if I want to take you out, with how powerful the Cortez family is, you will be brought back and forced into the marriage again."

Julie was more than desperate at this point. The man she loved was

alive, but he was going to die tomorrow.

And in front of her! He was going to be killed in front of her!

Her heart couldn't take it. She just couldn't.

Yolanda pursed her lips and sighed helplessly. "Actually, there is one way Liam can be spared from this."

With tears brimming in her eyes and cheeks wet with tears, Julie looked at Yolanda with hope. "Really? Tell me please."

Yolanda stepped closer and brought her lips to Julie's ear. "Tyler is always the one plotting and planning to kill Liam. So, if you want Liam to live, you just have to get rid of Tyler."

Yolanda stood up and opened the door to make sure no one was listening in on them. Reassured, she closed the door and went back to Julie.

Like a demon whispering evil things to a human's ear, Yolanda whispered in Julie's ear, "I can manage to arrange a meeting with Tyler tonight. Act as if you're finally giving in to him, then poison him. With him dead, Liam will be safe."

Julie's mind went instantly blank.

She looked at Yolanda in disbelief.

She couldn't believe that such a beautiful woman would suggest such atrocities, and with ease.

Yolanda chuckled and patted Julie on the shoulder. "Calm down. I'm just kidding."

With a small smile, she stood up and walked towards the door.

Before she left, she turned back to Julie and said in a playful tone, "See you tonight."

Then, she banged the door behind her, leaving a desperate and frustrated Julie alone.

She sat on the bed for a while, looking into space.

When she came back to herself, she noticed a brown medicine bag on her bed.

Yolanda must have left it before leaving.

Hands trembling, she picked up the bag and opened it. White powder



was inside.

She was ready to throw the bag into the trash in anger, but her memories stopped her.

She thought of how Liam risked his life in the illegal clinic to save her. She recalled how they took pictures, kissed and finally had sex in the manor.

The thoughts played in her mind like a disk.

Julie felt like she was going to explode. She held her head in her hands and burst into tears.

Only one who had lost someone could understand the joy of finding that person again.

But it was cruel to find the person you loved, only to lose them again. The pain was excruciating, much worse than the first time.

Julie made up her mind. That was all she could think of-- saving Liam.

Lips pressed tightly together, she wrapped the white powder and held it gently like a treasure. "I won't let you die, Liam. This time, I'm going to save you."

That night, as promised, Yolanda showed up with Tyler.

## Chapter 384 The Wine Is Poisoned

While sitting in the car, Tyler asked in confusion, "Have you really convinced Julie?"

Yolanda smiled, covered her mouth, and said flatteringly, "When it comes to men, women always admire the strong. Liam is now disabled and useless. Of course, Julie will fall in love with you. After all, you are the real bigwig."

As soon as she said these words, Tyler burst into laughter. He was extremely proud in his heart.

Ever since he beat Liam, his self-confidence was completely boosted.

He stretched out his hand, hooked her chin with a finger, and said ambiguously, "Yolanda, I realized you are the one who knows me best. What you said is very right."

Tomorrow, Yolanda and Julie would marry him willingly. When he thought of Liam's desperate expression by then, he felt extremely happy. At this moment, all the members of the Cortez family were immersed in joy too.

They didn't expect Julie to come around to the idea after Yolanda visited her.

Kohen stood outside the kitchen, holding his walking stick. He said, "Okay, that's good. Very good! That's my good granddaughter. In this way, Julie only needs to exert some effort, and the Norris family will definitely make good friends with us. And the Cortez family can go further."

Beatrice, listening at the side, curled her lips, mocking in her heart. Julie pretended to be deep in love with Liam in the beginning. But in the end, she still gave in. Beatrice felt disgusted.

However, Kohen was so happy that she didn't dare to say anything to ruin his mood.

She suppressed the disdain in her heart, smiled, and praised, "Julie is really a good girl. She knows what she should do. Who the hell is that



Liam? Seeing his face makes me feel sick."

At this moment, Julie was busy in the kitchen. But she was listening to their conversation.

And when she heard that Beatrice was insulting Liam again, she paused for a moment. Then she said, "I'm cooking for Tyler. This is my way of apologizing to him."

But all of a sudden, a man's voice sounded from the living room.

"Ha-ha! Julie, you don't have to do such a thing. Just let the servants do it."

Then Tyler appeared, pushing his wheelchair into the kitchen. He grabbed Julie's hand and looked at her concernedly.

The expression on Julie's face froze for a moment. She tried her best to restrain the impulse to shake off his hand and insisted, "Mr. Riley, it was my fault, so just let me do it."

Yolanda immediately echoed, "Yes, Julie is doing what a wife should do. So since we will both marry you, why don't I help her? I will be your wife, too, right?"

Sure enough, Tyler's self-esteem and vanity as a man were greatly satisfied when he heard this.

He laughed and said, "Ha-ha! Well, it's actually good. I will let my two wives cook for me today."

Two beautiful women were cooking for him in the kitchen. Probably this kind of thing could only be experienced by ancient emperors.

Tyler was so satisfied that he said excitedly, "Ha-ha! Liam, I have conquered your two women effortlessly. I've cuckolded you two times, you good-for-nothing loser!"

At this moment, he truly understood what redoubled happiness meant. It only took Julie and Yolanda half an hour to finish cooking. Soon, the dishes were served one after another.

After they were seated at the dining table, Julie stood up and poured a glass of wine for Tyler.

She handed the glass of red wine to Tyler with her head down and said slowly, "Mr. Riley, I was thoughtless and ungrateful before. Please

accept this glass of wine as my apology to you. I'm sorry for what I've done."

At this moment, Tyler was very excited.

He took the glass and raised it to his mouth to drink it.

Julie's and Yolanda's eyes were both fixed on the glass. It was as if they couldn't take their eyes off it.

They watched as the glass slowly touched Tyler's lips. And the scarlet liquid slowly flowed along the glass wall to his slightly opened mouth.

He only needed to raise his arm a little bit, and the red wine would flow into his throat down to his stomach.

But the next moment, Tyler suddenly stopped.

A hint of panic flashed through Julie's eyes. She quickly asked, "Mr. Riley, what... What's wrong? Why don't you drink it?"

Tyler snickered and said, "This is such a good opportunity. So Julie, how about we drink together?"

After saying this, he turned to Yolanda and said seriously, "Take a good picture of this scene. I will give it to that bastard Liam tomorrow, so he can also enjoy it. Ha-ha!"

As he spoke, Tyler's eyes moved back and forth between Julie and Yolanda.

Julie tried her best to suppress the disgust and hatred in her heart. She smiled calmly and said in agreement, "All right, then. I will drink with you, Mr. Riley."

Then she poured another glass of red wine for herself.

Tyler was obviously relieved when he saw this.

He didn't notice that her eyes were full of disgust at this moment.

Of course, Julie couldn't show her true feelings to Tyler. So she could only feign a smile and slowly raised her arm.

As they were about to drink the wine, Yolanda hurriedly leaned forward, intending to give them a close-up shot.

But at this moment, she pretended to trip and stagger until she fell directly towards their glasses.

A loud bang echoed in the dining room.



Tyler and Julie were both shocked by the sudden noise. Their wine glasses fell to the floor heavily, shattered, and the red wine scattered all over.

Tyler's eyes widened in shock. He pointed at Yolanda on the floor and roared, "What the hell are you doing? Can't you even handle such a little thing? You trash!"

Yolanda sneered inwardly. Then she pretended to be shocked and screamed, "Tyler, look at my bracelet. Why has it turned black?" She stretched her arm.

The silver bracelet on her wrist was stained with wine, and a big part of it turned black.

When Tyler lowered his head and saw it, his eyes narrowed. He roared, "Damn! The wine is poisoned."

He turned his head and stared at Julie. Then he raised his hand, slapped her hard across the face, and shouted angrily, "Are you fucking courting death? How dare you poison my wine! No wonder you are so kind to me all of a sudden. I will kill you."

Tyler's slap was so hard that Julie directly fell to the floor.

However, she seemed too numb to feel the pain.

"You... You..." Julie raised her hand and pointed at Yolanda. But she was at a loss for words. So after a while, she could only put down her hand dejectedly.

She smiled bitterly after finally understanding everything.

Yolanda had set a trap for her.

She couldn't help feeling pathetic and ridiculous.

So Julie decided to stop pretending. She glared at Tyler and shouted, "Yes, I want to kill you, you bastard! I will never let you kill Liam."

After saying this, she suddenly stood up, grabbed the fruit knife on the table, and wanted to stab Tyler in the chest.

## Chapter 385 Tie Her Up With A Leash

Yolanda suddenly screamed, "No!"

She rushed between Julie and Tyler and grabbed the knife.

Suddenly, bright red blood oozed out of her palm.

The piercing pain made her tremble, and tears streamed down her face.

Julie looked at Yolanda in disbelief. She shouted, "Yolanda, why? Why did you do that?"

Yolanda's eyelids twitched. She endured the pain and immediately scolded angrily, "How dare you hurt Mr. Riley! Damn you!"

After saying this, she raised her hand and slapped Julie hard.

Julie didn't expect it.

The slap interrupted what she wanted to say.

At this moment, Julie's eyes were bloodshot. A trace of blood seeped out of the corner of her mouth because of the slap.

However, she had no time to care about it. She asked again, "Why? Why did you do this to me?"

A hint of panic flashed through Yolanda's eyes. She raised her hand, gave Julie another heavy slap, and shouted, "You're asking why? I should be the one to ask you that. Mr. Riley wants to marry you. It's good luck that ordinary girls can never get in several lifetimes. But you still want to kill him? You are worse than an animal. I love Mr. Riley, and I'm willing to do anything for him."

After saying this, she gave Julie another heavy slap, in fear that Julie would speak again.

This time, Julie was knocked to the floor again.

She covered her red and swollen cheek with her hand, recalling what had happened to Yolanda. And she couldn't help smiling self-mockingly.

Julie realized she was so stupid. How could she not know what kind of person Yolanda was?

Yolanda was a woman who would sacrifice everything for money and



marrying a rich man.

Liam was even deceived and hurt by Yolanda many times.

But now, Julie still believed her.

So Julie thought she was ridiculous and stupid.

Julie collapsed to the floor with her eyes filled with despair. She didn't say anything more.

It was only at this moment that she had figured out that no matter how much she said and explained, it was useless. No one would believe her.

"Oh, my God! Julie, how can you do this?" Kohen's eyes widened when he saw the scene. His face turned red, and he almost couldn't breathe in rage.

He grabbed the walking stick in his hand and smashed it at Julie's abdomen.

Kohen hit Julie swiftly and mercilessly.

At this moment, Julie was like a stray dog. She could only cover her stomach with her hands tightly and curled up into a ball on the floor.

But despite her miserable state, Kohen still kept hitting her back with his walking stick.

He was doing this not only to vent his anger but also to disassociate himself from this matter.

If the Riley family suspected that the Cortez family was behind what Julie did, the Cortez family would be doomed.

He could take good care of Julie as his granddaughter when she was still useful. But he could also abandon her when she was useless.

The walking stick fell on Julie's body like raindrops. She was in so much pain, but it didn't stop.

She raised her head with difficulty and stared at Kohen in disbelief.

Just now, Kohen kept praising her. But now, he wanted to beat her to death.

Muffled groans kept coming out of her mouth uncontrollably.

She could no longer hold on, so she fainted in pain.

At this moment, Tyler finally recovered from the shock.

He couldn't believe that he was almost killed by this bitch twice.

Tyler hurriedly pushed his wheelchair towards Yolanda, tore off her clothes, and bandaged her hand to stop the bleeding.

When he saw her painful expression, he couldn't help feeling sorry for her. He quickly asked, "Baby, does it hurt?"

Yolanda shook her head. She forced a smile on her pale face and said weakly, "No, it doesn't hurt. I'm just angry that Julie dared to hurt you. She has gone too far. I came here to persuade her to change her mind because I wanted to make you happy. I thought everything was fine. I didn't expect she would deceive me and do such a thing to you."

After saying this, Yolanda suddenly burst into tears, raised her injured hand, and slapped herself.

"I'm such an idiot! I'm a fool! Tyler, if she succeeded, I would die with you."

Suddenly, blood oozed out from her wound again, dyeing the strip of cloth red.

Tyler was a little surprised. He didn't expect Yolanda to love him this much.

So when he saw her pale face and bleeding hand, he felt even sorer for her.

He hugged her and said in a hurry, "No, Yolanda, don't blame yourself. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have thought of marrying Julie. I swear that from now on, you are the only one I love. I will love you for the rest of my life."

A hint of joy flashed across Yolanda's eyes when she heard this.

She finally achieved her goal.

Yolanda did everything just to marry into a rich family.

How could she be willing to become just a mistress?

It was possible that if Tyler died, Liam could survive.

But no matter how much she loved Liam, he was already disabled. He was useless.

She had already reached this point. What was the use of doing all those things if she lived with a disabled person for the rest of her life?



Yolanda rested her head on Tyler's shoulder. Then she turned and looked at Julie, who had fainted. Her eyes were full of resentment.

She sneered coldly, thinking Julie was so stupid for daring to steal a man from her twice. For her, Julie deserved whatever had happened to her.

When Kohen saw this scene, he got so anxious that he hurriedly explained, "Tyler, I really didn't know about this. It must have all been planned by this beast Julie."

Tyler almost died. And at this moment, he was full of resentment. How could he still show mercy to the Cortez family?

His face instantly became ferocious. He said grimly, "Since she is a beast, why don't you tie her up with a leash? Tomorrow, this beast will be a watchdog of our Riley family. I will personally take her out and let Liam see what happens to a woman willing to sacrifice her life for him."

## Chapter 386 I Came Specifically To Escort You To The Wedding

---

The following night, at the Regal Manor in Salem.

As the most luxurious manor in Salem, it was often used to hold banquets for the bigwigs of Salam. Renting the manor for one night would easily cost up to millions of dollars!

Tonight, the whole manor had been booked by the Riley family for the wedding reception.

Currently, the roads outside the manor were brightly lit and full of guests.

In addition to that, the streets were lined with rows of luxury cars and beauties.

Tonight, all the powerful clans in Salem were gathered here to attend Tyler's wedding.

The fact that the Riley family and the Cortez family were going to be connected by marriage was already a big matter in Salem. Moreover, there was the involvement of the Norris family whose assets were worth hundreds of billions of dollars!

At this moment, Cartwright and Emory were busy greeting and ushering their guests at the main entrance.

A servant was standing beside the two of them. Every time a bigwig sent a gift, he would proclaim loudly.

"The CEO of the Black Seas Real Estate Company has gifted the lovely couple with a shop lot on the commercial street, worth one million dollars!"

"The boss of the White Horse Luxury Car Company has gifted a limited edition Maserati, worth three million dollars!"

The CEO of the Black Flag Catering has gifted the couple with a blue diamond ring worth five million dollars..."

The gifts from the big shots were getting more and more luxurious. All of them were worth more than a million dollars.



As soon as their guests had handed over their gifts, they entered the manor and were soon greeted with a sight of the special reception area. Dreamy blue lights and moon decorations adorned the reception area, coupled with numerous fresh roses in full bloom, creating an image of romance and luxury. One would think that he or she had entered a fairy tale world

Tyler, who was dressed in a suit, was sitting on a wheelchair, while Yolanda, who was in her wedding dress stood beside him like a guardian angel.

At this moment, the two of them were smiling and greeting their guests. In the reception area, the members of the Lambert family were gathered together.

Every time they heard the servant mention the gifts worth millions of dollars from the rich tycoons outside the door, the smiles on the faces of Vera and the others widened.

Vera sported a rosy complexion, while her otherwise silver grey hair had been dyed blonde, making her look at least twenty years younger.

The Lambert family had finally secured their financial position through this marriage. There would be no more obstacles now that the dust had settled.

From now on, the Lambert family would be on their way to the top!

With a big smile on her face, Vera leaned on her stick as she couldn't help but sigh, "My husband was the reason why we lost Liam, but God has seen the plight and kindness of the Lambert family, so he sent Tyler here. Talk about fate working in mysterious ways!"

Tears welled up in her eyes as soon as she said this.

Seeing this, Mason stepped forward to hold his mother's arm and said, "Mom, don't cry. It is a joyous occasion after all. We should thank Yolanda for getting us to where we are today."

Vera trembled and said, "Yes, Yolanda is really a sweet girl. Fortunately, she knows what she wants, unlike that fool Julie! How could she have chosen a loser like Liam?! I was worried that Yolanda would have no status after she married into the Riley family. Now it seems that Julie

has fallen out of favor. In the future, Yolanda would have the final say in the Riley family. If I were to die now, I would finally have the courage to face your father!"

At the mention of Liam, Lilian became displeased and said disdainfully, "That loser, Liam, has been the bane of Yolanda's life for three years. And he nearly bankrupted our family! If I did not see him die with my own eyes, I would not be able to sleep at night!"

Suddenly, Isabella quipped, "Will Liam come tonight?"

With a sinister smile, Andrew said with a hint of mockery, "Liam will definitely come tonight."

Isabella curled her lips and said disdainfully, "Do you think he would come obediently? If he really wants to get back his woman, why did he wait till now?"

"Don't worry. Liam has become a cripple. In fact, he depends on his wheelchair to get around. He usually hides in Furi Hospital. Mr. Riley has sent people to invite him."

Thinking of Liam's humiliation, Andrew couldn't help but smile.

Hearing this, everyone smiled at each other. Naturally, they understood what he meant by the word 'invite'.

Liam would have no choice in this matter.

At the same time, in a VIP ward of Furi Hospital.

Liam had changed into a luxurious suit. Despite his injured leg, he still had the air of an elegant nobility while sitting on the wheelchair.

All of a sudden, Aikin knocked on the door, strode in and said, "Mr. Hoffman, everything is ready."

With a cold glint in his eyes, Liam sneered and snapped, "Let's go!"

As soon as Aikin and Liam arrived at the gate of the hospital, a row of Jeeps suddenly pulled over.

Under the night, the convoy formed a long line as they surrounded the hospital.

Slam!

The door of the first Jeep opened with a loud clang.

A young man wearing black leather jacket adorned with rivets was seen



stepping out of the Jeep with a barbed iron hammer in his hand. He had his hair styled into a short spiky look reminiscent to that of a gangster. He glanced around viciously and snapped, "Damn it! Which bastard is Liam? Show yourself! I came here specifically to escort you to the wedding! You are fucking lucky to see Mr. Riley marry your woman! Ha ha Ha!"

## Chapter 387 Drummond Davies

"Why the fuck are you yapping around like a bitch?! You are fucking annoying!" Aikin bellowed. The anger in his heart grew with each passing moment.

Rolling up his sleeves, he prepared himself to teach this man a lesson.

At this time, Liam suddenly raised his hand to stop him.

Sitting on the wheelchair, he sneered and said disdainfully, "Are you Tyler's stooge?"

As soon as he said those words, the young man's followers couldn't help but admonish him.

"Shut up, loser! Or I'll cut off your hands!"

"This is Drummond Davies, the son of Emerson Davies, the leader of the Dragon Gang. How dare a bastard like you insult him!"

"Mr. Davies enjoys a noble status. How can a cuckold like you insult him?!"

Everybody started hurling insults at Liam.

Many onlookers outside the hospital felt a shiver down their spine when they heard this.

At the moment, they started whispering to one another.

"Is the Dragon Gang that well-known criminal group?"

"I heard that anyone who offended the Dragon Gang would meet a horrible fate."

"By the looks of it, this young man is a cripple. I fear he is doomed!"

Drummond enjoyed their fear as well as their flattery.

He shook the barbed hammer in his hand and looked at Liam with amusement. It seemed that he hoped to glean the same kind of fear in his opponent's expression.

However, his opponent looked unperturbed.

Looking at his arrogant face, Liam sneered and said mockingly, "Emerson's legs are broken and he has been sent to hospital for treatment. As his son, shouldn't you show some filial piety and



accompany him? What on earth are you doing here?"

Hearing this, all Drummond's men turned to look at him at the same time.

Drummond's face darkened as he spat with venom, "Bullshit! My father is invincible. He can overwhelm a gang with hundreds of people. How dare you curse him? You really deserve to die!"

With his arms crossed over his chest, Liam said disdainfully, "What? Your father didn't tell you this? What a coward."

With a flash of resentment in his eyes, Drummond's expression became a few shades darker as he snapped, "You little bastard! I'll crush every inch of your bones, tie you up with a dog chain, put you in the cage, and drag you to the wedding reception personally!"

Hearing this, the rest of the men didn't believe what Liam said any more. They laughed with cruel mockery.

"Ha! Ha! That's right! We must let this loser watch as Mr. Riley rapes his woman!"

"Yes, you're right. I have to record the expression of this loser and post it on the Internet. We should let everyone see his desperate look!"

"These two bastards would be kept on a leash by Mr. Riley. Perfect!"

Faced with their continuous insults, Aikin couldn't stand it anymore and bellowed angrily, "I, Aikin Frazier, swear I will destroy the Dragon Gang!" He had long regarded Liam as his master and faith!

How could he allow others to insult and belittle his faith?!

However, these words made Drummond and the others laugh.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! He made me laugh. He said he wanted to destroy the Dragon Gang?"

"Who does this idiot think he is? We, the Dragon Gang have killed more people than the amount of acquaintances he has!"

"These two men are disabled. One is a cripple, and the other is a retard. They really do have their heads in the clouds!"

Drummond took a deep breath, stopped laughing and clapped his hands hard.

All of a sudden, the doors of the Jeeps behind him opened at the same

time!

All his men got out of the Jeeps one after another.

All of them were holding a machete in their hands. Furthermore, their eyes were glinting with bloodlust.

This was nothing to them! It seemed as though fighting was part of their daily routine.

With his hands on his hips, Drummond grinned hideously, "So, you think you can destroy our Dragon Gang? Hah! I think I will cut off your legs and feed them to my dogs first!"

Looking at the group of fierce looking hooligans in front of him, Liam remained calm and said coldly, "I advise you to leave with your men. Otherwise, all of them will die here!"



## Chapter 388 A Box Of Nails

Drummond raised the barbed iron hammer in his hand, pointed at Liam, and sneered, "Don't worry, you cuckold. After I kill the son of the bitch beside you, it's your turn!"

Liam had always been a man who treated others in the same way they treated him, and therefore he could not stand being insulted again and again!

Sitting on the wheelchair, he clenched his fists. At the moment, his eyes glinted with cruel killing intent.

Seeing this, Drummond was not afraid. On the contrary, he continued to ridicule him. "Well, you are just a cripple. Do you think you can beat me? Come on, you should crawl over here and bite me like a dog!"

His men burst into laughter when they heard this.

Liam's expression was akin to a growing thunderstorm as it turned a few shades darker. His eyes were akin to a bottomless abyss as he said in a deep voice, "Since you are so eager to die, I shall fulfill your wish!"

Hearing this, Drummond and the others burst into peals of laughter again.

Drummond laughed so hard that his stomach ached and his whole body trembled.

It took him a while before he was able to straighten himself up. Then, he said loudly with contempt, "You are just a cripple in a wheelchair. You can't even stand up. Did you really have to put on airs? You are merely a good-for-nothing who will remain bed bound for your entire life! I can't believe you actually have the audacity to say that you are going to kill me! This is way too funny!"

Liam's patience had run dry. Silently, he slowly took out an iron box from his pocket.

Although the iron box was coated in black paint, it was adorned with multiple redbud flower patterns, making it look charming and exquisite. Liam opened the iron box, which was full of new nails.

He grabbed an iron nail and tossed it in his hand like a toy. Then, he said coldly, "I don't need to stand up to deal with small fries like you guys!"

This action caused the hooligans to jeer again.

"Hah! Does this idiot think he could stab us with his puny nails?"

"It's such a short nail. If I were to stand in front of him, could he stab me with that?"

"Damn it! I'll cut off this idiot's hand first!"

With a mocking smile on his face, Liam remained silent, allowing this group of people to become more arrogant by the minute.

Drummond was shocked by his calmness!

In the past, people would kneel down immediately and beg for his forgiveness tearfully if they heard that he and his men were from the Dragon Gang.

However, Liam was the only one who dared to challenge the authority of the Dragon Gang!

His attitude was not only belittling the Dragon Gang, but also himself!

Drummond's expression darkened as he said icily, "So you like to play nails, huh, you little bastard? Well, I'll let you play to your heart's content. I've changed my mind. I have decided to drive all the nails into your bones!"

Drummond's voice was laced with malice and cruelty.

At the moment, although they were accustomed to killing, the crowd couldn't help but shiver when they pictured the awful scene in their minds.

This punishment and pain were simply too much to bear! Just thinking about it was enough to cause someone to experience phantom pain.

Suddenly, Liam interrupted everyone and said, "Idiot!"

Hearing this, Drummond instantly became furious. He waved at the hooligans behind him and snapped, "Bring me his hands!"

All of a sudden, the hooligans rushed forward with their machetes raised to attack both Liam and Aikin.

However, the next moment, a bloodcurdling scream was heard from the



gate of the hospital.

"Argh!" Painful screams could be heard a mile away.

The hooligans closest to Liam all screamed as their machetes slipped off their hands and clattered onto the ground.

It turned out an iron nail was nailed into each of their wrists!

Obviously, they originated from the box in Liam's hand.

For a moment, the hooligans who were about to rush forward stopped.

It was as if they were faced with something terrifying in front of them.

They all paused and stared at Liam as if they had seen a ghost!

The passers-by were stunned when they saw this. Following that, they quickly turned around and started looking for cameras.

Could these people have pretended to be gangsters? Were they here for a movie shoot?

Liam picked up another iron nail as he cast a sweeping gaze at the crowd in front of him with his cold eyes, like a king who had the world wrapped around his fingers.

With a playful smile at the corners of his mouth, he pointed his index finger at Drummond and said playfully, "Come here and insert the iron nail into my body by yourself, you fool!"

This time, he wasn't greeted by laughter when he said those words; instead only the sound of people gulping could be heard.

## Chapter 389 The Handsome Reward

"Damn it! You guys are really a group of good-for-nothings!" Looking at the group of people in front of him, Drummond cursed in a low voice.

At this moment, his heart wasn't clouded by fear, it was seething with anger instead.

His men, who were usually ruthless and accustomed to killing, were scared off by a bunch of nails!

If he couldn't drag Liam to the wedding today, it would be the ultimate humiliation for him and the Dragon Gang!

Drummond's eyes were livid with anger. He fixed his gaze upon Liam and snapped, "We have over twenty thousand members in our Dragon Gang! No matter how powerful your nails are, what can you do? If you could win against ten of us, I will call in one hundred, one thousand and even ten thousand people to fight you! With their combined effort, I will be able to defeat a bastard like you!"

With a faint smile, Liam replied with contempt, "Fine. Call your men in at once. In fact, call as many as you can."

"Fuck you!" Drummond's expression changed as he cursed.

It was already unnecessary for him to bring that many men for a loser like Liam.

If he called for more assistance, wouldn't it be similar to disgracing himself?!

Drummond gritted his teeth and shouted at his subordinates, "Whoever chops off one of Liam's legs will be rewarded with one hundred thousand dollars. Should anyone of you be able to cut all his limbs, that person will be rewarded with five hundred thousand dollars!"

A hint of greed flashed across the eyes of his men who were hesitating just now.

Just like how a beast risked its life to obtain food, men would risk their life to obtain money! It was part of their nature.

No matter how strong the opponent was, they would make a fortune if



they could cut his limbs amidst the chaos of battle.

At the thought of this, their expression grew vicious as they shouted.

"His left hand is mine!"

"Fuck! His two feet belong to me!"

"Fuck off! Five hundred thousand belongs to me!"

The crowd continued to utter their choices of limbs. At the moment, Liam had become a treasure in their eyes!

The hooligans, whose wrists had been stabbed with the nails, picked up the machetes with their good hands and rushed towards Liam again!

Liam shook his head and sighed heavily. "It seems that you guys value money more than your lives."

He no longer showed any mercy toward them. Instantly, he increased the speed of his movements, rendering his hands almost phantom like. Soon, nails were seen flying in all directions.

"Whizz... Whizz... Whizz..."

The sound of nails ripping through the air could be heard.

Anyone who dared to approach him would instantly scream and fall to the ground.

That was because this time, Liam wasn't aiming for their wrists; instead his target was the soles of their feet!

Within less than five minutes, moans of pain filled the surrounding.

Only Drummond was left standing.

Looking at the hellish scene in front of him, Drummond couldn't help but tremble.

He gulped and murmured, "Y-You are not a human. You are the Devil!"

Drummond suddenly turned around and ran desperately to the Jeep behind him.

However, the next second, an iron nail wheezed past him, narrowly missing his scalp as it pierced the door.

Behind Drummond, a demon-like voice was heard saying, "One more step and the next nail will pierce your heart."

Drummond's legs went limp. Unable to sustained his own weight, he

crumpled onto the ground.

Suddenly, another fleet of cars appeared outside the hospital.

The sounds of car engines were fiercer and more deafening than before.

The fear in the bottom of Drummond's heart immediately dissipated. He suddenly stood up and laughed sinisterly. "Hah! My father has sent in reinforcements. You are doomed! You son of the bitch!"



## Chapter 390 The Last Day Of Glory

The fleet of cars were parked neatly outside the Furi Hospital gates.

Klaus got down from the first Mercedes Benz and ran quickly toward Liam.

Seeing this, Drummond pointed toward Liam and shouted, "You came just in time. I want you to break every single bone in his body and feed them to the dogs!"

In Drummond's eyes, Klaus was merely a section leader of the Dragon Gang.

At the moment, the Dragon Gang consisted of over twenty thousand members. Naturally, he wouldn't know each of them personally.

Klaus pointed at himself and asked in a mocking manner, "Are you sure you're talking to me?"

Drummond was livid with anger. He shouted angrily, "You bastard! What's wrong with you?! Don't you understand human language? Do you know who I am?! If you piss me off, I'll ask my father, to make a cripple out of you!"

"Cripple me?" Klaus sneered, raised his right hand and snapped his fingers!

Following that, the doors of the cars behind him opened at the same time.

His men were all muscular and well-built. Dressed in Kingland Security uniform, each of them was armed with a rubber baton in their hand. Like a group of well-trained soldiers, they quickly got into formation.

Drummond was dumbfounded when he saw this.

Even a fool would realize that they weren't on his side now.

All of a sudden, Liam closed the iron box with a resounding smash and threw it directly at Klaus' feet. Then, he said coldly, "Break all his limbs and drive these nails into his bones."

"Yes, sir!" Klaus bowed respectfully toward Liam.

However, these words sent a chill down Drummond's spine.

He knelt down and started begging Liam for mercy. "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I'm still young. Please don't break my limbs. I promise I won't cause any more trouble for you again. Please forgive me."

Drummond kept slapping himself as he spoke.

The pitiful look on his face was in stark contrast with his arrogant and domineering appearance just now.

Liam drummed his fingers upon the armrest of his wheel chair and said with contempt, "You were the one who wanted to drive those nails into my body. I am merely giving you a taste of your own medicine."

With that, Aikin pushed Liam into a Bugatti Centodieci and left the hospital without a backward glance.

The security guards of the hospital watched Liam's retreating figure with awe and respect in their eyes.

They had witnessed the battle just now.

They couldn't believe their eyes when they saw those iron nails piercing his opponents' feet. It was indeed an amazing feat!

His skills were indeed terrifying.

"S-Stay away from me!"

Drummond watched as Klaus approached him with a menacing smile on his face. He felt water pooling at the base of his crotch as he lost control of his bladder and peed on himself.

Suddenly, the air around the gates of the hospital was filled with an awful stench.

Meanwhile, the Bugatti Centodieci was driving steadily on the road.

Along the way, many people recognized the luxury car.

There were only ten Bugatti Centodiecis in the world. It was one of the top luxury cars, and it was worth more than ten million dollars!

In addition to that, even if you were able to afford it, it did not necessarily mean that you were able to get your hands on it.

The cars and pedestrians on both sides were afraid of scratching the Bugatti, so they didn't dare to come into close contact with it. As such, they avoided it.

The Bugatti sped all the way and soon arrived at the gates of the Regal



Manor.

At the moment, the outside of the manor was brightly lit and full of people.

Looking out of the window at the bustling scene, Liam sneered and murmured, "Enjoy yourselves. Tonight will be the last day of glory for the Riley family!"

## Chapter 391 A Member Of The Hoffman Family

Inside the Regal Manor.

Almost all the distinguished guests were already gathered in the wedding hall.

The wedding hall in question was a huge exhibition hall, painted all in white. A long stage ran along the centre of the hall, surrounded by countless chandeliers that were displayed to look like a huge whale. The scene was impressive. It was romantic and screamed luxury. It was literally every woman's dream wedding.

On both sides of the stage sat tycoons and millionaires, grouped according to their worths.

Closest to the stage were the families and powerful groups that had a net worth of more than five billion dollars. They exchanged polite talk and raised their glasses to each other in greetings. Naturally, people that were below them wanted to befriend them, and tried to approach them. But of course, they were blocked.

Meanwhile, Tyler and Yolanda stayed in the reception area and greeted the other guests that came in.

As soon as all the important people were in the hall, Cartwright joined them and engaged in social activities.

He had no business staying out or paying any attention to the other guests when the powerful ones were already inside. To him, the younger ones could take care of the less important guests.

Closest to the stage, where the plutocrats were, sat Watkins, the vice president of the Rinku Group.

The Rinku Group had a net worth of more than ten billion. Even better, they had the support of the Hoffman family. The Riley family couldn't afford to leave Watkins out of the guest list.

The Riley family and the Rinku Group once had a misunderstanding. Cartwright thought he could use this opportunity to mend things and get back in his good graces.



He observed Watkins from a distance, thinking of how to approach the man. He really hoped that Watkins wouldn't hold a grudge against the Riley family for that loser called Liam. Besides, he should have already paid off the debt he owed Liam.

Cartwright believed that when one already reached a certain rank in society, financial benefits were much more important than human feelings of compassion. All those petty things meant nothing.

All he had to do was make sure Liam was really wiped out of the picture tonight. After that, it would all be easy.

With this in mind, Cartwright nodded determinedly and walked towards Watkins with a new glass of red wine in hand.

"Mr. Vasquez, welcome to my son's wedding. I hope we can forget the past and work together from now on."

They clinked their glasses together, and Cartwright immediately drank to show his sincerity.

Watkins slowly took a sip of his own wine and nodded. "Of course. It's all in the past."

Glad that things seemed to be going his way, Cartwright immediately jumped to business.

"Mr. Vasquez, currently, my family has a project with the help of the Norris family in arranging all the details. The profit of this project is actually a handsome one. I will be glad to share it with the Rinku Group. Well, of course, you will have to..." Cartwright trailed off, his voice getting lower with every word he spoke.

Watkins understood his intentions and asked with a small smile, "What is that I have to do?"

Cartwright's smile broadened and he said eagerly, "I heard that the Hoffman family, which is worth trillions of dollars is behind the Rinku Group. I can't tell you how many times I have tried to get in touch with them to create some sort of contact. I've tried all the methods in the book, but it never worked. That said, I don't know if you can do anything about it."

"I see..." Watkins mused. "We can talk about it and we'll see from there." Watkins was smiling at the man in front of him, but his hatred for him

only grew.

The Riley family had caused trouble and tried to get rid of Liam, who was the heir of the Hoffman family. And now, they wanted to make friends with the Hoffman family? It was true that they didn't know this fact, but their ignorance and arrogance were going to be their downfall. If Watkins hadn't known that the glory of the Riley family would come to an end today, he might have been tempted by Cartwright's proposal. And if that had happened, he would have lived a horrible day thanks to the bad decision of joining the old man.

After a short silence, Watkins smiled brightly and said, "It looks like you didn't know this, Mr. Riley. Actually, a member of the Hoffman family will be here today. I will introduce him to you if that's okay."

Watkins deliberately raised his voice for everyone to hear him.

And they did hear him. They all fell silent and looked at Watkins in shock.

Someone from the Hoffman family, the same family everyone wanted to befriend, would be at tonight's wedding banquet?



## Chapter 392 We Have To Test The Waters

Originally, the Norris family with assets worth hundreds of billions of dollars was the richest and the most powerful family at the wedding tonight. Because of their attendance, people were more eager to come, and had prepared to give good gifts.

But now that a member of the Hoffman family, which was worth trillions of dollars would also be present, the Norris family was relegated to the back of everyone's minds.

The main topic of discussion on everyone's lips was the Hoffman family coming to the wedding.

If only they could create contact with the Hoffman family and build good relations with them, they would reach the next level.

Cartwright, who was the first to hear the news, stood in shock.

Normally, he would have been in a total panic, but he wasn't.

He had never invited the Hoffman family to the wedding. But at least, he was certain that they were not coming for Liam.

He believed that if the Hoffman family really cared for Liam, they would have crashed this wedding already. In fact, it would have probably not gotten to this point, since they would have ruined the Riley family long ago.

Cartwright looked at Watkins with a frown. He had to confirm his suspicions to be totally at peace. So, he asked, "But... Why would someone from the Hoffman family grace us with their presence?"

Before Watkins could formulate an answer to give, his phone rang.

As soon as he saw the name on the screen, he answered and said respectfully into the phone, "Yes!"

He listened to what the person said on the other end for a moment before he added, "I'll be right out!"

Without saying a word or so much as glancing at anyone, he walked out of the hall.

Everyone he left behind started murmuring and talking among

themselves.

"Why would someone from the Hoffman family come here? The Riley family don't have the power and outreach to invite the Hoffman family. Or do they?"

"If I'm not mistaken, Liam used to be a member of the Hoffman family."

"Maybe Watkins rushed out to welcome the Hoffman family member that is coming."

Literally everyone was talking about this.

They were too curious to just stay inside and wait. So they followed after Watkins.

Cartwright took a deep breath and went out. He needed to make good impression if he wanted his family to go higher up the ladder.

He squared his shoulders, straightened his suit and walked to the reception area where Tyler and Yolanda were. "Tyler, Yolanda, someone from the Hoffman family has come. Let's go out and welcome them."

"Really?" Tyler asked excitedly.

His excitement soon faded away as other thoughts crowded his mind. He was more uneasy and scared now.

Why would the Hoffman family show the small Riley family so much respect by coming to his wedding?

He looked at his father and said nervously, "Dad, do you think it's okay for us to continue with our plans for Liam now that his family will be present?"

Cartwright gave him an annoyed look and said, "Oh, please, don't give me that. They are more ruthless within their own family. Besides, if they ever cared about Liam, he would have never lived the way he did all these years. Did you ever think of that?"

Emory nodded in agreement, but added, "You may be right about Liam not being cared about, but the fact remains that he was a member of the Hoffman family. How do you think they will take it if he is humiliated and executed right in front of them? They will be embarrassed. That is not a good thing."

Tyler became anxious again and started panicking. "Mom, what are we



going to do now? All of this, was to take care of Liam once and for all!"

Emory caressed her son's face affectionately and said, "Don't worry. I've already asked the Dragon Gang to go and get Liam. I actually wanted that bastard to be here on time for you to deal with him and empty all of your pent-up anger. Unfortunately, that won't be possible. We have to test the waters with the Hoffman family first before doing anything. We can dispose of him secretly later on."

Tyler trusted his mother. Slowly, he calmed down and could breathe normally again.

The Riley family nodded at each other and walked out with Yolanda.

As if on cue, a limited edition Bugatti Centodieci slowly stopped at the gate of the Regal Manor.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the door of the car. No one wanted to miss this moment.

As the door slowly rose, they all held their breath. First, he revealed his long leg, before getting out and standing in his full height, his broad and firm shoulders drawing in everyone.

Then, they looked up at his face in disbelief. It was Aikin!

The Riley family were frozen in place. Too shocked to move.

Tyler felt like he was reliving the moment in Ninverton.

He could already tell that this wasn't going to be good.

He swallowed loudly and stammered, "I-is the representative of the Hoffman family actually Liam? This isn't right!"

Yolanda too was shocked beyond belief.

She looked at the Bugatti and whispered, "Liam?"

## Chapter 393 Who Was It

As soon as Liam's name was uttered, it immediately caused a commotion amongst the crowd.

"The representative of the Hoffman family is Liam?! Wouldn't that mean I have offended the Hoffman family?"

"No, it's not possible. Liam has already been banished from the Hoffman family. Furthermore, he almost died a miserable death several times over. If he were still the heir of the Hoffman family, wouldn't they have taken action to help him before?"

"But this car, not to mention Aikin's presence... I don't think someone of Liam's status could enjoy something like these."

At the moment, everybody was making assumptions.

Hearing the discussions of the crowd, Cartwright strode toward them and said loudly, "Liam was banished from the Hoffman family. The limited edition Bugatti Centodieci is a super sports car worth ten million dollars. Do you think he actually has the right to sit on it? Besides, the Hoffman family is the backer of Kingland Group and has been supporting them all this while. Aikin is the director of Kingland Security. As such, it's normal for him to be escorting a member of the Hoffman family in person."

As soon as he said that, everyone instantly heaved a sigh of relief!

Yes, that was reasonable!

The frown on their faces gradually disappeared, and the rowdy crowd quickly settled down.

Finally, another door of the Bugatti slowly opened.

The crowd gulped and focused their attention upon the mysterious guest with bated breath.

Although it was nearly impossible for that person to be Liam, they were still curious about his identity.

At the moment, Aikin was seen striding toward the door. Then, he produced a wheelchair from the car.



The shocking sight of the wheelchair paralyzed Andrew's mind.

He swallowed hard and stammered, "Liam... This was the exact wheelchair that Liam sat on when I saw him..."

When he heard this, Tyler's mind went blank in an instant!

His face turned deathly pale as he asked in horror, "H-Has Liam regained his identity as the heir of the Hoffman family? Wouldn't that mean that the Riley family is doomed? Oh my god!"

The thought of it sent chills through his spine which made him tremble uncontrollably.

Everybody had the same thought.

All the upper-class people who had conflicts with Liam before this were shocked to their core. At the moment, a look of disbelief was written all over their faces.

If Aikin's appearance was a coincidence, how could they explain the wheelchair?"

Seeing this, Vera couldn't help but tremble. Stumbling backward, she nearly fell to the floor.

Isabella immediately rushed to her grandmother's side to support her.

As if clutching the last hope, Vera gripped Isabella's shoulder tightly and said in a trembling voice, "Dear God! Do you have to throw us down the pits of hell just when we were about to achieve our most glorious moment?!"

Standing next to Tyler, Yolanda was so shocked that her pupils contracted and her heart thumped wildly against her chest.

She merely felt the rush of blood toward her brain as her vision started to become dark. She almost fainted at the moment.

Yolanda clenched her fists tightly, oblivious to the pain of her fingernails digging into her palms. She repeated in a low voice, "That's impossible! That's not true!"

## Chapter 394 The Direct Descendant Of The Hoffman Family

---

Everyone fixed their gazes on Watkins.

After all, only Watkins in the crowd knew who was in the car!

Just as they were about to inquire, Watkins dashed towards the Bugatti Centodieci.

The transformation in his demeanor was striking. His usually icy countenance now radiated warm smiles.

It was as if he had become an obedient dog, wagging its tail in the presence of its master.

What could have prompted Watkins to behave in such a manner? His reactions had already revealed the identity of the person in the car!

No one would have suspected that the individual who arrived in a limited-edition luxury car was not a member of the Hoffman family.

The crowd immediately erupted with gossip again.

"Clearly, this person's status goes beyond being a mere descendant of the Hoffman family. They must be a direct descendant!"

"Goodness gracious! If they truly are a direct descendant of the Hoffman family, they hold as much importance as the head of a family with assets worth hundreds of billions of dollars!"

"I consider myself fortunate to witness such a remarkable figure today. It'll undoubtedly be a story worth boasting about in the future!"

It was known that the Riley and Cortez families had assets worth only tens of billions, and even if they had the backing of the Norris family, it was rare for a guest to reach that level of wealth.

However, with the arrival of the luxury car and someone of the Hoffman family, the dynamics had significantly shifted.

On the sidelines, Cartwright held his breath and muttered to himself, "Damn it, if it's truly Liam, our days are numbered!"

But, as the leader of a big family, he had grown accustomed to life's ups



and downs and was not easily shaken.

With a disdainful snort, Cartwright declared, "Until this person reveals themselves, let's not jump to conclusions. So what if they're in a wheelchair? It's highly likely that this isn't Liam!"

His words served as a reality check, and the crowd realized they had let their emotions get the best of them. Their attention shifted to the car door, each person eager to see the face of the person who would come out.

Slowly, someone descended from the car. Their back was turned towards the expectant onlookers as they settled into a wheelchair.

For a while, everyone couldn't see the person's face clearly.

Watkins positioned himself in front of them and squatted down to tie their shoelaces.

His flattering look was no different from that of a slave!

The vice president of a company with assets worth tens of billions of dollars, was actually now so humble!

At this sight, a thought emerged in the minds of the people. If they were in Watkins' shoes, they would likely be even more humble.

The consortium tycoons in attendance swallowed hard, realizing the true extent of the Hoffman family's power.

Tyler, standing on the side, observed the scene with a mix of astonishment and fear etched in his eyes.

He recognized that figure all too well.

Every night before going to bed, he watched the same video repeatedly. In the video, there were scenes that showed Liam being tortured by King! As a result, Tyler became very familiar with every detail of Liam's physique.

Perhaps he knew it even better than Yolanda, who had spent three years by his side day and night.

In this moment, a profound unease washed over Tyler like a tempestuous sea, threatening to drive him to madness.

He had totally driven Liam into the abyss, and was prepared to trample him!

The past few days were the happiest of his life!

But now, if Liam returned to the Hoffman family and stepped up to the top, their statuses would be completely reversed!

Not only Tyler himself, but the entire Riley family as well, would be in grave danger and face an irreversible downfall.

If Liam turned out to be a true direct descendant of the Hoffman family, not even his status as a grandson of the head of Norris family would save him. The consequences would be disastrous.

While everyone was still reeling from shock, Aikin had already pushed the wheelchair closer, steadily approaching the gathering.

The figure that bore a resemblance to Liam finally turned around.

However, the sight of his face left everyone astounded.

The man in the wheelchair possessed a mature and captivating look.

He appeared to be about a decade older than Liam, with resolute lines and chiseled features that resembled the perfection of a Greek statue.

His indifferent gaze held a trace of mockery towards the world, while his inherent nobility and natural aura of authority commanded reverence from the people.

"It's not Liam!" Just as everyone was still engrossed in the man's majesty, Andrew, standing by the side, couldn't contain his astonishment and exclaimed.

He looked like someone who had escaped death's clutches. He waved his fist and bounced on the ground.

The other wealthy individuals who had messed with Liam before also breathed a collective sigh of relief, and felt very glad.

"Indeed, how could a loser like Liam be the direct heir of the Hoffman family?"

"Liam is nothing but a bearer of ill fortune. He can't compare to this outstanding and extraordinary man."

"Damn it! I was really scared moments ago. I'll give Liam a beating every time I see him from now on!"

As if a heavy weight had been lifted off their shoulders, both the Riley and Lambert families heaved a sigh of relief.



Cartwright swiftly adjusted his mindset and was the first to extend a warm welcome. "Welcome. May I ask, what's your name?"

However, the man merely glanced at Cartwright's outstretched hand without reciprocating the gesture.

That look, filled with mockery and scorn, pierced Cartwright's heart deeply.

His hand remained stretched out. He was unsure whether to keep holding it up or drop it, resulting in an excruciatingly awkward situation.

## Chapter 395 The Talk Of Salem

---

As a matter of fact, the man was none other than Liam.

However, he changed his appearance by donning a mask made from human skin.

After much deliberation, Liam decided to attend today's event undercover.

It was because he had been lying to Julie the whole time.

Their once-sweet romance had changed, and their future held nothing but uncertainties.

The revelation of his true identity would create an enormous chasm between them, making it unlikely that they could ever return to their previous relationship.

For this reason, he had to patiently wait for the right time to slowly reveal the truth.

"I just washed my hands, and I don't want them to get dirty again," Liam sneered.

His haughty attitude caused Cartwright to tremble in anger.

He was older and more experienced than the man.

Right now, though, he could not afford to lose his temper because the man was a prominent member of the Hoffman family.

Cartwright forced a smile and changed the subject to hide his anger. "By the way, what happened to your legs? Why are you sitting in a wheelchair?"

There were a lot of questions on his mind at the moment.

The man did not look anything like Liam, but both of them had to sit on a wheelchair. Such a coincidental occurrence did not seem possible.

A dark look of anger crossed Liam's face, and he snarled, "What makes you think you have any right to pry into my private life?"

Suddenly, Cartwright, who had held a high position for many years, could not bring himself to look at Liam because of the intangible aura that emanated from his body.



However, it was precisely this temperament that made Cartwright's scepticism disappear.

Only someone from the upper crust could carry themselves with such authority.

Liam, on the other hand, was as irrelevant as a beggar at the side of the road. He could not possibly be on the same level as the man before him.

As soon as he had this realization, Cartwright could not help but be impressed with his own brilliance.

His demeanour changed abruptly. He bowed and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hoffman. Please come in."

Upon hearing his words, the wealthy gentlemen standing behind them rushed forward, one of them saying, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm Marcellus Guerrero from Black Sea Real Estate."

"Hey, get out of my way. Hello, Mr. Hoffman. My name is Benicio Rodriguez, and I'm the CEO of Black Flag Catering Company."

"Mr. Hoffman, please accept my business card. I'm Bohumil Carpenter, the CEO of White Horse Luxury Car Company."

Right when things were getting chaotic, Yolanda pushed Tyler in front of Liam.

Smiling pleasantly, Tyler said, "Mr. Hoffman, thank you for coming to my wedding. Come on in and take a seat in the banquet hall."

When Yolanda finally got a good look at the man, the sense of familiarity she had had grew stronger.

Despite the obvious physical differences between the man and Liam, something about him made her feel uneasy.

As if the Rileys were not there, she asked the man, "Do you know Liam?"

Liam smiled playfully before replying, "Of course, I know him. He founded Funbuy. He's arguably the most qualified to take over as the next head of the Hoffman family."

Everyone who heard that sucked in a breath.

They knew Liam was exceptionally intelligent, but they were unaware of his elevated standing in the Hoffman household.

"What a pity," Liam muttered as he rubbed his chin.

"You're Yolanda Lambert, right? You were his wife for three years. You know, some things wouldn't have happened if you hadn't cheated on him. He would've been the rightful heir to the Hoffman family's fortune, and you would've been the matriarch of a family with a fortune of trillions of dollars."

What he said astounded everyone.

When they glanced at Yolanda, it was with mocking contempt.

The foolish woman had thrown away her opportunity to lead a prosperous and cozy life.

In an instant, the Lambert family's excitement over the wedding evaporated.

This one sentence was all it took for Vera to feel like she had plunged into the depths of despair.

In contrast to the small, suffering family valued at tens of billions, the other family had enough wealth to survive for hundreds of years.

One of them was obviously more important than the other.

After a short lull in the conversation, someone in the crowd commented, "I heard Yolanda was set to become Tyler's mistress."

"You mean, instead of marrying into a family with assets worth trillions of dollars, she chose to be Tyler's mistress? My God! Is Yolanda out of her mind?"

Someone laughed. "So, is the wedding still going to happen? Yolanda will be the talk of Salem after tonight; I can guarantee you of that."

At this very moment, everyone's attention was on Yolanda.

Additionally, the party had taken on a very strange atmosphere.

"Also!" Liam suddenly said in a loud voice, startling the guests.

Everyone went silent and focused their attention on Liam.

Meanwhile, the Rileys had long since lost their arrogance.

Because of the aristocratic man's haughty demeanor, they knew he was not here for the wedding.

Liam drummed his fingers on the wheelchair's armrest while resting his head on his other hand, looking like a jaded, true nobleman.

A cold chuckle escaped his lips before he stated, "I'm not just here



because I heard about the wedding; I also heard that the Riley family was forcing the Kingland Group into firing an employee."

As soon as he finished speaking, gloom engulfed the air.

The Rileys' guilt in this matter was so obvious that a moron could figure it out.

Who would have guessed, though, that Aikin, director of the Kingland Security, a relatively minor position in the eyes of the public, would have a prominent member of the Hoffman family to back him?

All eyes turned to the Rileys.

Both Cartwright's and Tyler's smiles froze under the scrutiny of countless pairs of eyes.

They cursed inwardly. How were they going to respond to that?

## Chapter 396 Yolanda Regretted

"It's all a misunderstanding," Emory, who had been silent up until that point, said.

She gracefully approached Liam and began introducing herself.

"Mr. Hoffman, I'm Emory from the Norris family. We didn't know Aikin worked for you. We apologize. Please forgive us."

Liam nodded with a smile.

"I can let it go if it's really just a misunderstanding. Anyway, the main reason I came here today was to meet with Liam's ex-wife. She's indeed very beautiful. No wonder Liam, that idiot, was so obsessed with her. It's really a shame."

The regret in his tone was clear. It was as if he was saying Yolanda could have everything back if she just begged well enough.

The Rileys were already upset and resentful, but his tone only made things worse.

Tyler swore in his mind.

Did the man come to the wedding to celebrate or to ruin it? Why did he keep bringing up Liam and Yolanda's relationship? Just what was he getting at?

However, no matter how furious Tyler was, he could not risk showing his anger on his face in front of the member of a family worth trillions of dollars.

He managed a feeble smile as he asked, "May I ask what your relationship with Liam is?"

Everyone was once again overcome with worry upon hearing that.

After all, they came to the wedding just to watch Liam make a fool of himself.

If the man from the Hoffman family turned out to have a good relationship with Liam and he learned about their plans, he would most likely take some action to punish them, and that would be bad.

At this very moment, a great number of guests were already considering



how they could sneak away from the chaotic setting.

Instead of replying to the question, Liam just smiled and said, "I'm tired."

"Oh, right. What are we doing here, talking at the entrance? Let's go in."

Emory gave Liam a hesitant smile and motioned for him to come inside.

Aikin did not waste time wheeling Liam into the reception hall.

Only the bride and groom and a few members of the Lambert family, who had not yet regained their composure, remained outside the Regal Manor.

In particular, both Yolanda and Tyler wore grim looks on their faces.

Soon after Liam had left, Tyler's expression darkened. He clenched his teeth and blurted, "Fuck! He's so obnoxious! What's so great about the Hoffman family, anyway? Someday, I can also turn the Rileys into a family that's worth trillions of dollars!"

Yolanda smiled bitterly.

If Tyler were really as brilliant as he claimed he was, he would not have let the Rileys fall from ninth to tenth place among Salem's most prominent families.

At the moment, Yolanda's thought process was wholly influenced by Liam's words.

She felt nothing but disappointment as she took in the sight of the lavish mansion and her picture-perfect wedding dress.

The man's words played over and over in her mind.

According to him, if she had not betrayed Liam, she would have been married into a family with assets worth trillions by now. Was that true? She had only considered it a remote possibility before.

Then, she eventually stopped thinking about it altogether after Liam got kicked out of the Hoffman family.

When she arrived in Salem, Liam's financial situation took a turn for the worse. That was why she decided that choosing Tyler was the best option.

Now, look where she was now because of the choice she made.

What the man from the Hoffman family had said hit Yolanda like a ton of bricks.

She was completely at a loss for words.

Her body was being flooded by waves of unending regret.

She felt as though her heart was being attacked by millions of ants.

Yolanda fought back tears as she asked herself why she had to betray Liam.

If she hadn't betrayed him, she might've found not only true love but also become the wealthy woman she always wanted to be. She would have gotten everything she wanted!

Yolanda's nails dug deep into her palms as she clenched her hands into fists.

However, hurting herself did nothing to alleviate the mental anguish she was experiencing.

Meanwhile, the Lambert family members shared Yolanda's sentiments.

"It's your fault, old man!" Vera bellowed. Then, her body shook violently before her eyes rolled to the back of her head as she lost consciousness.

The Lambert family members sprang into action in a frantic attempt to catch Vera. Despite the wedding, they decided to take her to the hospital.

All of this was witnessed by Tyler.

His face flushed red. He could tell what they were thinking from their expressions.

Snorting, Tyler looked up to glare at Yolanda. "Do you regret marrying me now? Tell me!"



## Chapter 397 When I Wipe That Smile Off Your Face

---

Yolanda stiffened, fear gripping her.

Knowing Tyler's temper, she couldn't admit it. So, she brought forth the acting skills she had perfected since her childhood.

A sweet smile spread on her face. Then, she looked at Tyler and held his hand in a desperate grip.

In an instant, tears streamed down her cheeks.

Yolanda sniffed, and with eyes full of sincerity, she said, "I don't regret anything, Tyler. I never will. I was only with Liam because of my family. You are the one that taught me what true love was. You are the only one I will ever love, Tyler."

Tyler paused, shocked and moved.

Yolanda's act was so perfect that it left no room for Tyler to doubt her. At this point, she looked like a delicate porcelain that needed protection, and he would stop at nothing to protect her.

Convinced, he pulled her into his arms and wrapped her warmly, holding her tightly to his warmth.

As soon as he couldn't see her face though, Yolanda's expression changed like a switch. Her eyes that looked sad seconds ago, were filled with regret and anger.

She felt a deep hatred for the men that had made her cheat on Liam.

From that moment, Dennis and Tyler had become her enemies.

They had stolen her future from her.

Back when Liam was still the CEO of Kingland Group and still had the possibility to inherit the family's wealth, thanks to Tyler, she made so many mistakes. At the time, it wasn't such a big deal until Liam failed the training and was rejected by his family.

Still hugging Tyler, Yolanda gritted her teeth, hating the man she was going to marry even more with each passing second.

The unsuspecting Tyler patted Yolanda gently on the back and said affectionately, "We should go in now. I'm going to give you the perfect wedding that every girl dreams of."

When they pulled away from each other, Yolanda plastered a fake smile on her face before they went inside.

But for Yolanda's parents, the other members of the Lambert family had all taken Vera to the hospital.

Not because they cared about the old woman, but because they knew they had offended Tyler by showing regret earlier.

Knowing Tyler's temper, they preferred to get away before he could calm down. Who knew what he would do if he decided to get even with them in anger.

Back in the banquet hall, Liam was obviously given the most prestigious seat next to Cartwright.

Once he settled in, the other big shots sat down as well.

They all looked humble and eager to talk to, and please the important member of the Hoffman family.

Those that sat close to him felt so lucky. They wasted no time in giving Liam their business cards and trying to make small talk that Liam didn't even bother to answer to.

Liam ignored all of them and focused on his glass of wine.

He didn't even glance at the cards. Aikin was the one that collected them. Aikin acted indifferent, but he was very happy. These powerful men had never treated him like this before.

He used to be the underworld leader of Salem, and a distinguished guest of many upper-class people. Many big shots were already acquainted with him, but, he wasn't very respected.

Now that he worked for the direct descendant of the Hoffman family, they all swallowed their pride and tried to suck up to him.

As they all rushed to talk to him, Aikin could feel the respect and admiration from them.

They had no other choice if they wanted to have a chance to get to Liam. Their only bridge, was Aikin. So, if they made friends with him, they



might stand a chance.

He was no longer the man they used to look down on.

Aikin could only thank one man for all that was happening to him now.

As he looked at Liam in the wheelchair with gratitude in his eyes, he swore to himself to remain loyal to him for the rest of his life.

About half an hour later, the wedding began.

It was a blue themed wedding. Everything about it was fancy and extravagant. Even the music had a dreamy effect.

The emcee of the ceremony strode onto the stage with elegance and told everyone how Tyler and Yolanda met and fell in love.

The story she spun was decidedly beautiful and could make anyone dream to have that type of love. After so many hardships that they went through together, like soulmates, they finally ended up together.

The story sounded so real and beautiful, that the crowd was swept away in the fairy tale.

The only person who was immune to this story and its effect, was Liam.

The story was bullshit, and Liam knew this because he was a part of their true story.

Behind his mask, his eyes darkened and his frown deepened. He had thought he was over this, and that nothing about the wedding would affect him. He hadn't expected to feel this wave of pain and humiliation consume him.

He thought it was all behind him, but he was wrong. After hearing that lie of a story, he couldn't help but feel resentment and anger.

From his wheelchair, Liam fixed Tyler with a stare so cold it could freeze the groom.

To make things worse, Tyler was smiling. Really smiling, as though he was happy. Liam's desire to kill him only grew.

With gritted teeth, he murmured to himself, "Tyler, smile now. I can't wait to see your face when I wipe that smile off your face without any effort."

## Chapter 398 It's A Surprise

The love story of Tyler and Yolanda was like nothing else. The emcee's voice drew everyone in with its magnetic charm.

With the music and lights, the banquet hall was transformed into a heavenly paradise, radiating magnificence and splendor.

All this extravagance was merely a lavish display to honor the star of the show, Tyler!

In that moment, Tyler's face beamed with self-satisfaction.

The grandeur and glory of this wedding weren't only meant to showcase his family's wealth, but also to earn admiration and reverence from the people of Salem.

Only then could he maintain a reputable standing in the upper-class circle and bolster the Riley family's reputation!

As the crowd witnessed this spectacle, exactly as Tyler had anticipated, they erupted in exclamations.

"Who would've thought a wedding could be this luxurious? It's a sight to behold!"

"Anyone who can throw such a wedding for me would have me saying 'I do' immediately!"

"The Riley family truly lives up to their name!"

At that moment, Yolanda on the stage felt an overwhelming surge of excitement!

Despite her deep-seated resentment toward Tyler, stepping onto the wedding stage filled her heart with immense joy.

Marrying into a wealthy and influential family, and becoming the wife of a billionaire's son in the presence of influential figures in Salem was the pinnacle of her life!

After all, Liam was nothing more than a distant memory. What lay before her now was within her grasp!

At that moment, even if the person responsible for her family's demise stood right in front of Yolanda, she would still wear a bright smile!



Such was the allure of wealth!

Below the stage, Cartwright glanced at Emory and chuckled.

"The stage is beautifully adorned, and the atmosphere is just right. Yolanda truly knows how to handle a grand wedding!"

Emory nodded, sighed and said, "Initially, I had reservations in my heart. I didn't think a divorced woman would be worthy of my son. But this woman is stunning and dignified. She doesn't seem like someone from a rural background at all. She's sharp and capable. I believe she'll be able to assist Tyler in his career."

These words revealed Emory's acceptance of Yolanda as her daughter-in-law.

Cartwright also nodded in agreement, adding, "Not only judging from the ceremony and its scale, but also the backgrounds of our guests, I'm so pleased with how today's wedding has turned out. I never expected even a member of the Hoffman family to be present!"

The two exchanged smiles, content with the wedding ceremony.

Cartwright had decided to connect further with the direct descendant of the Hoffman family, fostering a deeper connection between them.

However, just as everyone was immersed in their joy, the entire hall suddenly plunged into darkness!

The unexpected turn of events immediately stirred commotion and unease among the guests.

"Damn it! What's wrong with the Regal Manor? How could the electricity go out at this moment?!" Cartwright fumed, prepared to address the matter with the manor's manager.

At this crucial juncture, they couldn't allow any mishaps to occur!

Moreover, there was even a member of the Hoffman family present!

This kind of incident could surely diminish their standing in his eyes!

And if that were to happen, would the Hoffman family want to do business with the Riley family?!

But before Cartwright could take action, something unexpected happened. The high-definition screens scattered across the hall suddenly illuminated!

The grand wedding scene that had been playing on the big screens vanished, replaced by a bold message in fiery red letters, "No need to fret. It's a surprise!"

The attendees were momentarily taken aback, then erupted into laughter.

"Oh, so that's what it is! It gave me quite a start!"

"Ha ha, who knew there was another little surprise in store for this wedding!"

"Youth these days truly know how to make things exciting!"

The applause swelled throughout the audience, filling the hall with anticipation.

In that instant, everyone eagerly awaited the next surprise that lay in wait.

The resounding applause demonstrated the crowd's respect for the Riley family.

Cartwright and Emory exchanged puzzled glances, their eyes reflecting confusion.

They had no knowledge of this surprise either.

Could it be Yolanda's doing? Did she arrange it on her own?

Even Tyler, beaming on stage, gazed at Yolanda with delight. He couldn't believe his little darling had a surprise up her sleeve.

With anticipation, he focused his attention on a screen, eager to discover the surprise that awaited him.

Meanwhile, Mason and Lilian, standing on the stage, couldn't contain their curiosity. One of them whispered, "What surprise have you prepared, dear?"

As important attendees at the wedding, they had to be present and stay till the end for the ceremony.

However, this was also their fervent desire.

After all, it was a precious moment for them to bask in the glory of their daughter marrying into such a wealthy family, with tens of billions of dollars at their disposal. It marked the peak of their lives!

Perhaps due to the dimmed lights in the hall, they didn't notice the



expression on their daughter's face.

In that moment, Yolanda's face turned pale and her entire body trembled.

A chilling sensation coursed through her, as if she were plunging into an abyss.

She didn't organize any surprise at all!

Suddenly, a sense of familiarity washed over Yolanda.

She felt as though she had lost control of the wedding ever since the direct descendant of the Hoffman family had made an appearance.

Memories of her two previous engagement ceremonies flooded her mind.

It was Liam's arrival that had shattered her beautiful dreams then.

A surge of unease, akin to a haunting nightmare, overwhelmed her, and fear engulfed her.

Wearing a bitter smile, Yolanda muttered to herself, "Will another unexpected twist occur during my perfect wedding?"

At that moment, Liam wore an unexplainable smile that no one noticed.

He fixed his gaze upon the two people on stage and playfully remarked, "This wedding is truly something out of the ordinary!"

## Chapter 399 Completely Out Of Control

In that moment, a hush fell over the crowd as they eagerly anticipated the surprise.

With assets worth tens of billions, the Riley family's offering had to be something truly remarkable. After all, a lackluster surprise would cast a shadow over the grand wedding.

Suddenly, another message flashed on the screens, reading, "Prepare to be blown away!"

Yolanda's grip tightened on her wedding dress, her fingers so tight that they drew blood.

Flecks of blood stained the white dress.

Each word on the screens pierced her heart like a needle.

Yolanda clutched the wedding dress with both hands and hurried toward the monitoring room which was beside the stage.

Inside, the manor's staff scrambled frantically, their actions wild and uncoordinated.

Due to the darkness and the guests' captivation by the enormous screens, no one noticed Yolanda leaving.

The screens displayed a countdown, capturing everyone's attention.

People began to drop the silverware they were eating with and wine they were drinking as they fixated their gazes on the screens.

Ten!

Nine!

Eight!

Tyler, however, only had eyes on Yolanda. Love and joy radiated from his gaze.

"My beautiful bride, what surprise have you prepared for me this time? I want to hold you in my arms so badly!"

But in the next moment, Tyler was struck dumb.

Yolanda had darted off toward the monitoring room.



A frigid shock enveloped him, replacing love and happiness with unease and confusion.

Hadn't she orchestrated this surprise?

A sudden realization dawned upon him.

"Why haven't I received any news about Liam? What's happening?!"

An overwhelming sense of apprehension gnawed at Tyler.

His body trembled violently as his gaze remained locked on the big screen.

Seven!

Six!

Five!

Inside the monitoring room, Yolanda saw the countdown and yelled, "Turn off the screens now!"

The staff member in charge was driven to the brink of madness. He incessantly clicked the mouse, yet the uncontrollable computer defied his efforts.

With a sense of impending doom, he urgently informed her, "Someone has hacked into the system! The computer is out of control!"

Yolanda's despair deepened as she glanced at the number on the screen.

Four!

Three!

Two!

Driven to the brink, she struck the man across the face and rushed to yank the plug from the socket.

One!

At this critical juncture, the computer finally shut down.

The hall was plunged into complete darkness.

The audience were baffled and whispered among each other.

"What just happened? Where's the surprise?"

"Damn it! Did the Riley family ruin the wedding with this stunt?"

However, regardless of the guests' reactions, Yolanda let out a heavy sigh of relief.

On the stage, Tyler appeared relieved with drooping shoulders.

In that moment, Tyler wanted to rush down and seek clarity from Yolanda.

However, confined to a wheelchair and under the watchful eyes of the public, he hesitated to take any drastic action.

Everything remained shrouded in uncertainty, leaving him utterly bewildered.

Cartwright furrowed his brow and muttered, "What's happening? Don't ruin this wedding!"

Emory wore a sour expression as she scoffed, "It started as a splendid wedding, but now look at this mess. I thought too highly of this countryside girl! Clearly, she lacks refinement!"

Unlike Tyler, who felt fear, they were all disappointed in Yolanda at that moment.

However, in the next instant, the computer, which had been switched off, abruptly lit up.

The number displayed on the screen remained to be zero.

After a few flickers, another line of text appeared, "Apologies for the interruption. The surprise will not cease. Are you surprised yet?!"

Those words struck Yolanda like a strong blow, jolting her mind.

She stood in the monitoring room, her eyes repeatedly narrowing.

She could sense the malice embedded within those sentences, as if they had transformed into a tangible force, engulfing her entirely.

The mastermind behind all this had seen what she did.

The person was now taunting her, assuming an air of superiority.

A profound sense of helplessness washed over Yolanda, causing her to fall to the floor immediately.

She felt like a lowly ant before this person, utterly powerless.

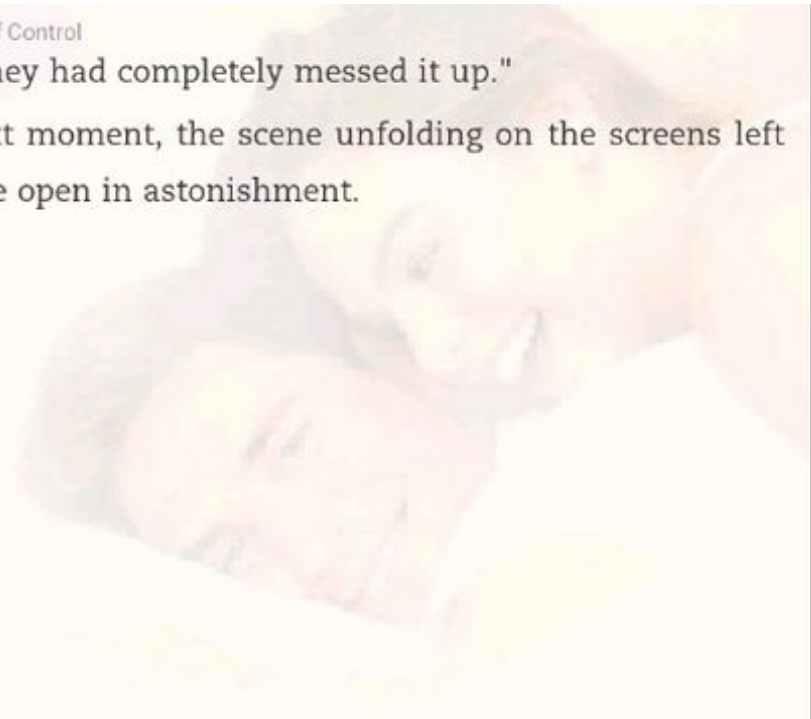
Meanwhile, the guests at the banquet remained oblivious to the severity of the situation. Instead, they found it entertaining and even burst into laughter.

"Young people these days are quite skilled at playing tricks."



"Indeed! I thought they had completely messed it up."

However, in the next moment, the scene unfolding on the screens left everyone's eyes wide open in astonishment.



## Chapter 400 Truth Revealed

---

The screens revealed a stunning picture of Yolanda.

The guests smiled at the cute picture.

As the picture changed to another one though, the crowd began to fidget.

As new pictures were displayed, the guests widened their eyes in disbelief.

The pictures showed Yolanda and Liam hanging out together, looking very peaceful and happy.

Back in Ninverton, when Liam's real identity came to light, Yolanda chased after him for some time.

They spent a lot of time together, and most of their interactions were caught on camera.

Actually, the person that took all these pictures, was sent by Tyler.

Tyler had kept the pictures in his cloud drive that he alone could access. He had even forgotten that they existed.

But now, here they were, on full display for all his wedding guests to see. Who the hell had hacked into his drive?

The pictures were displayed in a slideshow, as if telling a beautiful story.

They were intimate in the pictures, shocking everyone present.

It began to feel like they were at Yolanda and Liam's wedding, not Tyler's.

It was so weird and embarrassing.

Naturally, the guests couldn't hold their tongue. This was going to be the talk of the season.

"What's happening to the Riley family?"

"Oh, they are done for! They have completely been ridiculed."

"Someone is actively trying to ruin them. And I have to say that it's working."

Everyone was looking at Tyler who was at the centre of the stage, eager to see what he was going to do.



At this point, they all lived for his reaction. He was the groom, and this was more humiliating for him than for his bride.

Tyler had grown up accustomed to being stared at and enjoying the appreciative gaze of others. He was the centre of attention like he loved to be, but this time, it was different. Each pair of eyes felt like a blade shooting straight for his heart.

He was anxious and could feel a panic attack coming on.

He swallowed nervously, fists clenched and looked at the screen that was showing the smiling faces of Liam and Yolanda.

He bit his lower lip so hard that he broke his skin and spilled some blood.

Damn it! This was supposed to be an extraordinary wedding. This was the future of his family.

He was supposed to present Yolanda as his wife to all the powerful people in Salem today. This was normally supposed to be one of the most important highlights of his life.

Of course, he didn't want it to be ruined! It was supposed to bring him more power and respect.

But now, not only had he become a joke with this event, but his whole family was one too.

"Stop everything! Cut off the power now!" Tyler shouted, cold sweat pooling on his forehead and rolling down his face.

When the screens didn't go off, he grabbed his phone and threw it with force at the nearest screen, causing a loud sound.

The big screen cracked and formed lines like a spider web.

However, it didn't go off. The pictures kept sliding like nothing had happened.

It was clear to everyone now.

Tyler was the one that came between Liam and Yolanda. Not the other way around.

Those pictures seemed to be the tip of the iceberg.

Now, the pictures came with matching comics and a text that told the story of what happened in Ninverton.

It was more than certain now. Someone definitely had it out for the Riley family and wouldn't stop until the Rileys were completely destroyed.

From the look of things, this person had been preparing this for a long time. It wasn't an amateur job.

Whoever was doing this had to be very powerful and witty too. They weren't using law to take the Rileys down. In one go and with some pictures, it was done.

Now, everyone knew that Tyler had stolen Liam's woman from him.

The respect they had for Tyler was all gone. All that was left was disgust.

No one wanted his wife to be snatched. If Tyler could do it to a fellow man, he wasn't worth much.

The only thing that still kept everyone there, was their curiosity. They needed to see how the Riley family would react to this fiasco.

The big screens were now displaying Vera's birthday party.

A large picture of Tyler covered in soup thanks to Liam, lit up the screens. Once again, Tyler was living that disgraceful moment of his life.

If the atmosphere wasn't so tense, the guests would have probably stood up and applauded.

What a performance!

This was the type of revenge that could never be forgotten.

It was clean, yet messy and ruthless.

For a moment, everyone seemed to see Liam in a whole new light.

The Rileys on the other hand, were livid with anger.

With bloodshot eyes, Tyler roared, "Liam, you bastard! Come out! Where are you, huh? I'm going to tear you to pieces!"

Meanwhile, Cartwright was busy trying to do some damage control.

He walked all over the place in search of the manager of Regal Manor, but the man seemed to have vanished.

He shouted, "Where the hell are you? I'm going to sue you!"

Emory was so filled with anger that she almost lost consciousness.



The person that did this had planned it perfectly. They couldn't do anything to stop it, until it was actually over.

At some point, they all thought it was indeed coming to end.

Then, suddenly, the main lights focused on Tyler and Yolanda.

It was impossible not to be drawn to look at the despicable couple with the bright lights shinning down on them.

This was normally supposed to happen, as they were the bride and groom. However, in this condition, it felt more like a mockery than anything else.

The awkward and embarrassed expressions on their faces were displayed on the big screens to permit the whole hall to see.

The hall fell into a strange and awkward silence, as if waiting for something to happen.

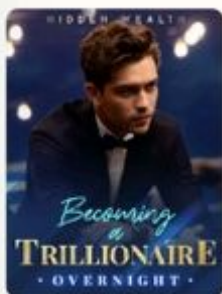
All of a sudden, a loud clap broke through the silence.

Everyone's head snapped towards the sound.

It was the member of the Hoffman family. The most important and prestigious person present.

Then in a low but powerful voice that resonated through the hall, he said, "The wedding of the Riley family is very unique indeed. It is..." He clicked his tongue and mused, "Eye opening."

Recommended for you



Hidden Wealth: Becoming A Trillionaire Overnight

"Get lost, you church rat. I don't know what I was thinking when I agreed to date you. Don't show up in front of me again. I'm done!"...

Sweet Modern

Read