Chapter 56 The Ruin Of The Pandora Pub

Just then, Liam's phone rang, and when he answered it, he was greeted by Aikin's respectful voice saying, "Sir, we have captured the troublemaker."

Liam was impressed with Aikin's swift and effective actions, having caught the culprit so soon.

Liam immediately headed back to the pub with Julie in tow.

As they reached the second floor of the pub, Liam's attention was immediately drawn to the sight of a young man with bright yellow hair, bound tightly by ropes and seated on the floor, unable to move from his confined position.

As soon as Liam entered the room, the yellow-haired young man who had been silent began to curse, "What the hell! Why did you abduct me? Release me, or I'll call the police."

Aikin, who was gazing at him, handed Liam an iPad and said coldly, "This is the video from the camera of a car nearby. He is the one responsible for releasing the snakes and mice."

Liam took the iPad and asked, "Who instructed you to do this?"

The young man's eyes widened and he yelled, "What are you talking about? I didn't do anything. Let me warn you, my brother-in-law has connections to many gangsters. If you harm me, they will have you all killed."

Liam's patience was thin as the young man continued to vell.

He gestured for Aikin to step forward.

With years of experience in these matters, Aikin knew what to do.

He approached the young man, took the tissues, and placed them on his face, drenching them with water.

The tissues quickly absorbed the liquid, completely covering the young man's face and leaving him struggling to breathe.

The man thrashed and wriggled in an attempt to remove the suffocating barrier, but as time passed, his movements became weaker and weaker.

Sensing that the man would soon kick the bucket, Aikin instructed his man to remove the tissues.

He patted the young man back to his senses before speaking in an authoritative voice, "So? Are you willing to cooperate with us now?"

The young man with yellow hair croaked out, "Yes, I am! It was Booker, my brother-in-law who told me to do it!" Liam nodded and told him, "Call Booker and make him confess, then I'll let you go. If not, you won't make it out of here alive, got it?"

The young man, frightened, repeatedly nodded and began dialing Booker's number. "Hello, Booker. I've placed ... the snakes and mice in the Hollywood Pub," he stammered into the phone.

On the other end of the line, Booker was suspicious about the young man's voice, so he quickly said, "What's going on? I don't have a clue. Let's talk about it when you get back."

However, Liam took the phone from the young man and spoke in a menacing tone. "This is Liam Hoffman speaking. He's already confessed, so don't pretend you don't know anything. You'll have to face the consequences for using such a deceitful tactic."

Booker realized that the young man was in trouble, and he didn't expect Julie to hand over control of the pub to Liam. He immediately became defensive.

"Who do you think you are, you gigolo? Julie Fiber is the owner of that pub, and she hasn't said a word. Mind your own business! You're just angry because Dennis slept with your ex-wife, and now you're taking it out on

arrows.

These cutting words pierced Liam's heart like sharp

"Your words and actions won't change the fact that you have committed a mistake," Liam stated with a chilling tone. "Your fate lies in your own hands. Just be ready for the consequences of your actions."

Liam's resolve to bring the Pandora Pub to its knees was strengthened after the treacherous actions of Booker.

With Liam's guidance, Aikin covertly infiltrated the Pandora Pub's purchasing staff and uncovered the delivery of a truckload of beer and wine the next day.

Aikin swiftly ordered for the truck to be intercepted on the road and as the two parties argued, his men expertly swapped out the real beverages for contaminated ones.

As the night unfolded, the consequences of Aikin's scheme were revealed as every customer who indulged in the fake beer and wine was met with intense nausea and cramping.

Although there were no fatalities, Aikin's plan to tarnish the Pandora Pub's reputation had succeeded.

The purchasing staff who had accepted Aikin's bribe had vanished into the vast world, leaving no trail behind.

News of the Pandora Pub customers being rushed to the

hospital broke out that very night, instantly causing irreparable damage to the pub's once pristine reputation.

In a fit of frustration, the accountant burst into the office, wringing his hands with worry. "Mr. Natt, our funds have run dry and we won't be able to make good on the compensation we owe our customers," he reported urgently.

Booker, seated at his desk, was seized with fury at the news. In a moment of explosive anger, he grabbed the nearby cup and shattered it against the floor, bellowing in frustration, "Who the hell do I turn to for help? I don't know what to do! Curse this whole situation!"

In a fit of rage, Booker knew that the mastermind behind this disaster was none other than his rival, Liam. The man had executed his plan with such precision that there was not a single shred of evidence left behind.

Just then, the managers of all the branches of Pandora Pub stormed into the office, their expressions resolute as they declared in unison, "Mr. Natt, we resign."

