

Chapter 925 Benedict's Idea

Upon hearing Derek's words, Newell and his son immediately realized they still had a chance to return to the Williams family.

Newell quickly agreed, "Dad, we'll do whatever it takes to get back into the Williams family!"

Derek nodded, pleased with their response. He stood up and said firmly, "Come with me."

Leading Newell and Baxter, he took them to the VIP guest room of the Williams family's estate.

As they approached the guest room, Newell noticed his father's expression change to one of deep respect.

Curious, he asked, "Who's staying in this room? Why are you showing so much respect?"

Derek said in a hushed tone, "Inside is Mr. Benedict Hoffman, the son of the chairman of Kingland Group. The Williams family owes its survival to Mr. Hoffman and the Hoffman family's support, unlike the Ortiz family, which faced ruin. When you encounter Mr. Hoffman later, remember to be courteous!"

Newell and Baxter exchanged glances, a mix of excitement and anticipation on their faces.

They couldn't believe they were about to meet such an influential figure.

Then, with a gentle knock, Derek opened the door.

A sinister man lounged, surrounded by several women from the Williams family, a lit cigar in hand. The room was thick with smoke.

Derek had already briefed Newell and his son about this man. He was none other than Benedict Hoffman!

Though he and Baxter were peers in age, Benedict exuded an aura that made Baxter uneasy.

It was as if he was confronting not a man, but a temperamental, dangerous god.

Upon their arrival, Derek, leading Baxter and Newell, approached with respect.

"Mr. Hoffman, do these people meet your expectations?" he asked.

Benedict responded with a sly, magnetic grin. Nonchalantly, he pinched a woman's thigh and exhaled a cloud of smoke, proposing playfully, "Derek, care to join me for a bit?"

Derek forced a smile, internally cursing.

These women were relatives of the Williams family. Such behavior was unthinkable.

He turned the conversation to the matter at hand. "Mr. Hoffman, these two are the Williams family's less significant members. They lived with Liam for a time. Essentially, they're the ones who know Liam best in the family. You can inquire with them if you need insights."

Intrigued, Benedict's gaze shifted leisurely to the duo.


"So, tell me about Liam," he demanded casually.

Although Baxter wasn't sure of Liam's true identity, he sensed that Liam was more capable than he appeared. He shared his thoughts with Benedict, saying, "Mr. Hoffman, even though Liam seems like a failure right now, he still manages to get support from many people. His son Asher celebrated his birthday at Dragon Manor not long ago."

He continued, "And strangely, Julie's Pearl Company formed a partnership with the Red Murray Group! At home, Liam faces ridicule from his mother-in-law. We've pushed him around, too, but he never loses his cool. There's something that suggests he is not simple. But at times, he seems to lack confidence at home."

Benedict scoffed at this. "Isn't it obvious? Liam was once a part of the esteemed Hoffman family. He probably used that connection to lead a comfortable life! The irony is, he always despised people who did that. Now, he's become exactly what he used to hate. How ridiculous!"

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 +120 Points at most

A hint of resentment flashed in Benedict's eyes.

Back when Liam was in the Hoffman family, he had had real power.

Benedict then turned to his assistant standing nearby. "Kendrick Ramirez, take Baxter and some men. Stir up trouble at Pearl Company's new factory. Make sure my cousin doesn't have it easy. Oh, and Liam's quite the fighter. Bring a big enough crew to give him a proper welcome."

Kendrick's expression turned serious as he respectfully responded, "Understood, Mr. Hoffman. I won't disappoint you."



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