

Chapter 44 The Dark Side

The car pulled to a halt outside the Skeleton Pub, its exterior blending seamlessly with the mysterious ambiance of the pub. ①

As Liam approached the entrance, his gaze was immediately drawn to the towering skull hanging above the entrance, with a sultry woman sensually kissing its eye sockets. The sight was weirdly beautiful.

The sounds of raucous music and pounding bass hit his ears as he stepped into the dimly lit pub, where a sea of bodies pulsed in time to the beat.

Scanning the pub, Liam's brow furrowed as he took in the eclectic mix of patrons, all seemingly caught up in the wild revelry.

Though it appeared to be just a simple pub on the surface, Liam quickly realized that something was amiss. The young partygoers were frenzied in their excitement, and their unbridled energy set his senses on edge.

With a determined glint in his eyes, Liam spun on his heel and gestured for Aikin to follow. "Come, let's go explore the Pandora Pub," he declared.

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As Liam stepped into the Pandora Pub, he was transported to a world unlike any he had ever seen before.

This was not just any ordinary pub, but a luxurious club, where opulence and high-end style was the norm.

He was greeted by plush sofas, flowing glasses of champagne and fine wine, and an ambiance of effortless sophistication.

Unlike the Skeleton Pub, there was no counter in sight; instead, guests mingled and relaxed in a carefree atmosphere.

Julie had informed Liam about the upscale surroundings in this area, as it was known for its towering commercial buildings and wealthy white-collar workers seeking after

-work relaxation.

It was clear why they flocked to the spacious and convenient Pandora Pub, a clear contrast to the Skeleton Pub opposite.

After they returned to the Skeleton Pub, they were led to a secluded room by the staff.

Perched on the couch, Liam asked, "Why does the Skeleton Pub manage to stay afloat despite its unfavorable location and lack of charm compared to the Pandora Pub?"

Aikin's expression darkened as he replied with obvious discomfort, "The Skeleton Pub turns a profit by selling drugs and weed. The young crowd loves the rush they get from dancing while high."

Liam's countenance instantly grew grim when he heard the revelation.

He interrogated further, "Drugs are being sold here? And what about the sex trade? Are there any prostitutes involved?"

Aikin responded sheepishly and admitted, "Klaus has many men who depend on him for livelihood, so it's impossible for him to support all of them with a lawful business alone."

Liam shot him a piercing gaze and declared sternly, "I want to acquire the Skeleton Pub. I'll offer Klaus money

and you'll handle negotiations once he's conscious. I'll overlook any illegal activities that happened here in the past. But going forward, no drugs and no prostitution. Clear?"

"Understood, sir," Aikin said, wiping the sweat from his brow, before nodding in agreement.

Liam then reached for his phone and called Julie, instructing, "I'm at the Skeleton Pub, I need you to come here and meet me."

About ten minutes later, the sound of a revving engine echoed as Julie pulled up in her Porsche, the sleek vehicle drawing all eyes to it as she stepped out onto the pavement.

The sight of the dazzling Pandora Pub across the road was all the confirmation she needed to understand the intentions of her boss, Liam.

Memories of the past washed over her as she thought back to the Von Merri Hotel and the first person to ban Liam, Booker, the owner of the pub.

She recalled the instructions Liam had given her to gather information on those who dared to cross him, and his bold declaration at the wedding that he would not rest until every last one of them was punished.

Was he going to take his revenge now?

As she gazed upon the grandiose pub, Julie couldn't help

but feel grateful for her decision to align with Liam early on. She shuddered at the thought of becoming one of his enemies and instead basked in the security of being on the right side of his wrath.

With a deep breath, Julie walked to the room where Liam was.

With grace and poise, Julie strode into the private room and briefly acknowledged Aikin with a quick nod. She then made her way toward Liam and greeted him respectfully, "Good evening, Mr. Hoffman. How may I assist you today?"

Liam motioned for Julie to take a seat beside him, and then he began making introductions.

"Allow me to introduce you to Aikin Frazier, a big shot in the underworld. And Julie Fiber, the vice president of Kingland Group in Ninverton. You two will be working closely together from now on."

The announcement took Julie by surprise, and she could not help but gasp in shock.

She couldn't believe she was now face-to-face with the infamous Aikin Frazier.

As a highly regarded vice president of the prestigious Kingland Group, Julie was well-versed in the high society of Ninverton and knew of Aikin's notorious reputation as a powerful figure in the criminal underworld.

With a decisive tone, Liam gave orders to Julie. "The Skeleton Pub will undergo renovations starting tomorrow. I want a team of builders to come in and give this place a complete makeover. From now on, the Skeleton Pub will be known as the Hollywood Pub, and I will invite famous bands of Aperia to perform here every week."

Julie listened attentively and nodded in agreement.

She had assessed the situation when she was driving to the Skeleton Pub, her mind racing with possibilities. She had surmised that Liam's next move would be opening a pub, and upon arrival, she quickly surveyed the surroundings.


The current business model of the Skeleton Pub was not up to par with the upscale neighborhood, and even the supposedly superior Pandora Pub lacked any real advantage beyond its flashy decoration and occasional music events.

With a commanding posture, Liam leaned against the couch, a smirk playing on his lips. "Allow me to shed some light on my true intentions," he said with a hint of disdain. "I am acquiring this establishment as a declaration of war against the Pandora Pub. This is just the beginning."

Liam exuded the air of a conqueror, his eyes alight with the ambition to build his own empire.

Julie and Aikin both felt a shiver run down their spine as they beheld this powerful and calculated king.



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