

Chapter 61 Serving Liam

Liam narrowed his eyes, his gaze locked onto Booker, who was quaking in terror.

Booker immediately said in a frantic voice, "I'll sell my pubs to you for ten million only."

A sly smile spread across Liam's face. "Go on," he prompted.

Booker continued, his voice filled with hope, "My pubs are in the best locations in the city. That's what you want, right? I built this chain of pubs from the ground up, but if I had had more funds, I could have had so many more. I'm the perfect person to manage these pubs for you! Just give me five percent of the shares, and I'll work my hardest!"

Liam remained silent, deep in thought, considering Booker's proposal.

He desperately sought a skilled individual to run all the pubs scattered throughout Ninverton.

Liam had asked Julie to gather information on Booker, and he knew that the man was indeed competent.

If it weren't for past conflicts, Liam would have forged a strong alliance with him.

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Now, with this opportunity at hand, Booker was quick to seize it, displaying his cunning intellect.

"Stand up," Liam commanded.

At the sound of those words, Booker felt a glimmer of hope ignited within him.

"I will offer you a deal," Liam continued, a smirk playing at the corners of his lips. "Ten percent of the shares, with half being yours permanently, and the other half being yours only if you prove yourself to be a true asset to my business. And let me tell you, Ninverton is just a small

stepping stone in my grand plan. If you are capable enough, you will be a part of the business empire I am going to build!"

Booker was smart. He didn't even dare to go against Kingland Group, so he wouldn't dare betray Liam.

And even if he betrayed Liam, it didn't matter.

With the backing of the powerful Hoffman family, Liam held all the cards.

Booker, on the other hand, was completely caught off guard. With tears streaming down his face, he fell to his knees, desperately pledging his allegiance to Liam. "Mr. Hoffman, thank you! I will be your loyal servant and do anything you command!" he exclaimed with all his might.

Andrew, however, curled his lips in disdain, cursing Booker for his foolishness. Liam had ruined his pubs, and yet he was thanking him.

But even though the words were on the tip of his tongue, he dare not voice them, knowing the consequences that would follow.

Desperate to get Liam's forgiveness, Andrew clung to his legs, tears streaming down his face. "Liam, I'll serve you too! You want Yolanda, don't you? I'll drug her and bring her to your bed, just as you desire," he offered tearfully.

As Liam beheld the audacious display of cowardice, his

anger boiled over and he savagely kicked Andrew away.

Yet, the man clambered back, clinging onto Liam's thighs like a leech.

Liam growled with frustration, "Fine, I won't kill you, but let go of me now!"

Andrew quickly sprang back to his feet, a smug grin on his face as he said, "Thank you, my dear cousin-in-law. I am eternally grateful."

The ripped-up contract lay discarded and Liam had to draft a new one, frustration etched upon his features.

With a powerful stance, Liam rose to his feet and gestured towards Booker, his voice ringing with authority. "It's time to put our contract in writing. Follow me to Kingland Group."

Booker was ecstatic as he couldn't believe he was suddenly on the brink of joining forces with Kingland Group.

Andrew, undeterred by his lack of invitation, hopped in the car behind them.

In the CEO's office of Kingland Group, Julie brewed coffee for her boss with the utmost respect.

As Booker signed the contract, Andrew's doubts about Liam's true identity as the CEO of Kingland Group vanished.

Enraged, Andrew burst out, "Dammit! That son of a bitch, Dennis! What a jerk! How dare he accuse you of cheating! I finally know the truth. It's all Dennis' plot. Yolanda didn't cheat on you, either, Liam!"

At this moment, Andrew was determined to pledge his allegiance to Liam.

He was no fool. He knew a big shot when he saw one, and Liam was even bigger than the CEO of Kingland Group.

Andrew's heart pounded as he realized this was a once-in-a-lifetime chance. He knew he had to grasp it with both hands, no matter the cost.

So, without hesitation, he placed the blame solely on Dennis.


Liam watched Andrew, a knowing grin creeping across his face. He remained silent, not giving any indication that he saw through Andrew's true intentions.

With a fierce gleam in his eyes, Liam warned, "Andrew, I trust you know the consequences of betraying me. Keep my true identity concealed, or face the dire consequences. At Dennis' wedding, they'll receive a shock that they'll never forget. Remember, your life in Ninverton depends on it."

Andrew rose to his feet with a determined glint in his eye, his voice resounding with conviction as he declared, "On

it, boss! I'll be your spy and keep you informed of every detail of the wedding!"



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