

Chapter 66 How Dare You Slither In Here

The door to the room was opened by the manager with deference. Liam entered confidently, walking with purpose.

Kervin was occupied with his phone but upon noticing Liam's arrival, he quickly stood and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, it's a pleasure to have you here. I have been waiting for you eagerly."

At present, Liam was dressed in a sophisticated suit and exuded a commanding presence, revealing his successful status.

In contrast, when Kervin had previously encountered Liam, he was dressed in a worn and tattered Uber uniform, making it difficult for Kervin to realize that the two were one and the same.

He led Liam to his seat, then took a glass of red wine and offered it to him. "Let me raise a toast to you, Mr. Hoffman," he said.

Liam accepted the glass and replied with a smile, "Thank you, Mr. Baron. We've met before. Take a closer look. Who do I remind you of?"



Kervin was taken aback by Liam's statement.

He couldn't recall ever meeting the CEO of the Kingland Group before, but something about Liam's voice sounded familiar.

He scrutinized Liam's face and suddenly realized the CEO of Kingland Group looked exactly like the loser Liam, who had been kicked out of the Lambert family.

Kervin was taken aback as he gazed at Liam's face, the familiarity becoming more apparent.

He finally realized with a jolt that the person standing before him was none other than Liam!

In disbelief, he cried out, "Liam?"

Liam wore a confident grin. "It appears that I've left a lasting impression on you, Mr. Baron."

He was poised to take out his business calling card, wanting to reacquaint himself with Kervin.

However, Kervin's lip curled in disdain and sneered with biting sarcasm, "Of course, I remember you, you hapless loser. How dare you slither in here? Leave!"

In an explosive moment, Liam's hand halted mid-air, his expression darkening as the reality of the situation dawned on him.

Kervin, with a sadistic smirk, scrutinized Liam from head to toe, jeering, "You've really outdone yourself this time,

Liam. That suit you're wearing, where'd you rent it from? You're trying to play the part of a successful man, aren't you?"

"Do you think I'll hire you just because you wear something like that?" he continued, taunting Liam. "Too bad. If you hadn't crossed Mr. Caldwell, I might actually consider it."

With fierce determination, Liam rose to his feet, ready to make his exit, but Kervin, quick as a snake, grabbed his arm. "Do you really think I'll let you walk away so easily? This bottle of 1992 red wine, worth five hundred thousand dollars. You're paying for it," he threatened, leering.

Liam's eyes narrowed, as he replied coolly, "I never took a sip. Why should I pay for it?"

Kervin's face twisted in anger as he sneered, "How dare you argue with me? Security!"

As Kervin bellowed out his command, the burly security guards outside the door burst into the room.

"Show him who's the boss!" Kervin cackled, crossing his arms over his chest with a sadistic smirk plastered on his face.

The security guards were momentarily taken aback as they were instructed to keep the peace during the meeting with a prominent guest.

But their confusion quickly dissipated when they realized that their boss had issued a command.

The lead guard quickly advanced towards Liam, ready to carry out the orders.

With an explosive surge of rage, Liam brought his right foot up and unleashed a devastating kick aimed at the man's knee.

"Go to hell!" he snarled through gritted teeth, his entire being consumed by fury.

Crack!

The lead guard's knee bone fractured.

He fell to the floor with a resounding thud.

But Liam was far from done. His anger fueled his movements, his fists flying in a blur as he took down the rest of the guards with ease. Kervin watched in horror as the man he had underestimated single-handedly overpowered his security team.

Fear began to grip him as he realized that he had greatly underestimated Liam's fighting skills.

In a panic, Kervin stumbled towards the exit, desperately trying to escape the scene.

"Leaving so soon?"

With a swift and precise movement, Liam launched the wine bottle toward Kervin's head.




Bang!

The bottle shattered upon impact, showering the room with red liquid as it burst open. Kervin was caught off guard, the sudden attack striking him right between the eyes.

A trail of blood flowed down his face as he stumbled backward, clutching his head in shock. The scene was chaos and the room was filled with Kervin's anguished cries.



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