

Chapter 68 Malcom Quinn

Booker felt breathless in the face of Liam's intense anger.

"Mr. Hoffman, I must bring to your attention the regrettable proclivity of Kervin to engage in high-stakes gambling at none other than the establishment owned by Klaus," Booker said at once.

He exerted his mental faculties in contemplation of making amends until he recollected this particular course of action from Kervin.

"Alright."

Liam promptly made a call to Klaus, saying, "Please come to my office."

As he stood by and stared at Liam, whose countenance appeared relatively placated, Booker let out a sigh of respite.

In this instant, he comprehended the sentiment a king's attendants went through.

Booker inwardly sighed, acknowledging that the task at hand was arduous.

Approximately ten minutes later, Klaus hastened into the office.

Upon sighting Liam, Klaus immediately bowed and



deferentially inquired, "Sir, how may I be of service to you?"

Liam nodded in silence and delivered in a frigid tone, "I intend to drive Kervin into bankruptcy. Do you have any viable suggestions to offer?"

Klaus was puzzled as to why Liam would pose to him such a question.

"Basically..."

After contemplation, Klaus recollected that Kervin was a frequent patron of his casino.

He promptly divulged, "Sir, to be candid, I own a casino that Kervin frequents. However, he exhibits astute acumen and is known to stop gambling after accruing modest winnings. Furthermore, considering his standing as the boss of the Von Merri Hotel, I have not been able to profit much from him." ①

In that instant, Klaus's phone began to ring.

He looked at it and remarked to Liam, "What fortuitous timing! It's Kervin on the line."

As Klaus was about to disregard the call, Liam instructed icily, "Answer it and put it on speaker."

Klaus subconsciously nodded.

The moment the call connected, a belligerent voice blared from Kervin. "Klaus, I want you to do me a favor - break

Liam's legs. I am willing to pay one million dollars for it!"

Klaus was stricken with such fright that he nearly dropped his phone.

Noticing the coldness in Liam's gaze, Klaus promptly retorted, "Are you insane? I have long since abandoned such illicit activities!"

Fearing that Kervin might speak more nonsense, Klaus swiftly ended the call.

He prostrated himself before Liam and beseeched in despair, "Sir, I am entirely unaware of this scheme. I ask you to believe me, as I never intended to inflict harm on you."

"Get up. I am aware."

Liam was shocked by the extent of Klaus's trepidation towards him.

He asked further, "Do you have any methods to handle Kervin?"

Despite being subject to many trainings by his family since childhood and being an intellect, Liam had limited knowledge about gambling.

His education was mostly on combat, music, and driving.

At this moment, Klaus's antipathy towards Kervin intensified. Disregarding their erstwhile camaraderie, he disclosed, "Despite Kervin's intelligence, he is genuinely

hooked on gambling and visits my casino daily. If there's anyone who has knowledge of gambling techniques and could formulate a scheme to trick Kervin, they could potentially get him. Regrettably, I am unaware of any such individual frequenting my casino."

Klaus, a gangster with minimal formal education, operated a modestly-sized casino.

Hardly any professional gamblers frequented his casino.

Liam nodded and responded casually, "I'll take care of it."

Upon uttering those words, Liam dialed Theo's number and instructed, "I recall a skilled gambler named Malcom Quinn who works for the Hoffman family. Get in touch with him and send him to Klaus' casino without delay because I require his services."

Klaus and Booker exchanged glances in the office.

The name of Malcom sounded familiar to both of them, but for a moment, they couldn't recall who he was.

Observing that Liam had ended the call, Klaus inquired respectfully, "Sir, who is Malcom? Do you have any pictures of him? I should get to know him beforehand."

"Are you not familiar with Malcom Quinn?" Liam was slightly taken aback. He searched randomly for a photo on the Internet and forwarded it to Klaus.

Klaus unlocked his phone and was astonished. "Isn't this

the globally renowned gambler? Oh my!"

Booker was equally stunned. Just how much influence did Liam possess? He was able to secure Malcom Quinn's assistance after all.

The pair became increasingly apprehensive of Liam and made a silent pledge to remain loyal to him.

The thought that they had opposed Liam before made the two of them shudder involuntarily.

The two of them felt as insignificant as ants. They knew that if Liam wished to kill them, it could be done with a single command.

