

Chapter 531 Being Independent

The next day.

In the Kingland Group.

Like every other day, Liam went to work. His phone rang when he was at the gate of the company. It was a call from the person he had posted to watch over Julie, updating him on her position and situation.

After the recent kidnapping incident, Liam had become more vigilant and had hired more people to secretly protect Julie. That way, if anything was to happen to her, he would be there in no time to save her.

As he strode into the company, he spotted someone he had no desire to see.

What did Yesenia want again?

He wasn't even interested. He acted as if he hadn't seen her and walked straight towards the elevator.

However, Yesenia ran after him, shouting, "Liam, Liam, wait for me!"

She had been waiting around for too long to let him get away.

She ran over shamelessly and stood in front of him. With an

exhausted sigh, Liam stood and listened to whatever she had to say.

Yesenia plastered an unnatural smile on her face and said flatteringly, "My wonderful son-in-law, I was wrong yesterday. Forgive me, okay? Julie even lost her temper with me and left."

Liam's frown deepened as he wondered what this woman was up to again.

When Liam didn't say anything for a long time, Yesenia cleared her throat awkwardly and said, "Look, I've apologized, right? Can we sign the contract now?"

It all made sense to Liam now. So all of that was just to get him to sign the contract.

A firm refusal was at the tip of his tongue as he looked at the disgusting and shameless woman before him.

But he held his tongue and tried to reason things out.

Yesenia was still Julie's mother. Yes, he hated her very much, but he couldn't completely block her out and sever all links with her.

Besides, he already had a contract ready for the Cortez family. He had done it to ease the relationship between them.

After thinking of what he could lose and gain from this, Liam nodded curtly and said, "Fine, I'll sign the contract, but on one condition only. I will only sign it with Julie."

"Sure, sure, as long as you sign it," Yesenia said, overjoyed by the

news. She didn't expect him to agree so easily.

Now, she just had to find Julie. Her inheritance of the wealth in the Cortez family depended on this.

She might not know where Julie was, but Ulises sure did.

Yesenia left the Kingland Group and headed directly to the Beauty Cosmetics Company.

On her way there, she decided to cause a huge scene at the gate of the company if Ulises refused to give her Julie's address.

After spending so many years with him, she knew him enough to know that he would give in.

Her plans proved to be useless as she stood at the door of the office and saw both Ulises and Julie talking about the plan for the new clothes company. They seemed to be having a really good time together.

For the first time, Yesenia felt like a total outsider of her family.

She shook her head, shaking away whatever feeling she was suddenly having. She didn't care about what they were doing. Ulises' company was nothing compared to the Cortez family's property.

The stars seemed to be with her today. She wouldn't have to fish for answers from Ulises since Julie was already here. She just had to use her already practiced tricks on her.

Yesenia pushed the door fully open, a fake smile on her face. "Julie,

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my daughter. How could you leave just after a few words with me? You haven't even recovered fully. I was so worried."

The smile on Julie's face fell before she even looked up and saw her mother.

"Mom, if you have to say something, just spit it out. Don't beat around the bush."

As practiced, Yesenia squeezed a few tears out of her eyes and said in a choked voice, "Julie, my dear, you have to help me. If you don't, your grandfather will abandon me. Remember that I'm your mother. No matter how bad I've treated you, I still raised you for years. You can't sit back and watch as I'm being expelled from the Cortez family, can you?"

Julie rolled her eyes helplessly at her mother's fake acting.

She knew her mother very well. She wouldn't be up and about so early in the morning if it wasn't for something of great importance to her. As a matter of fact, she had a feeling she knew just what her mother wanted.

"You want me to sign the contract with the Kingland Group, don't you?"

"Yes!" Yesenia nodded repeatedly, maintaining the pitiful expression on her face. "I apologized to him this morning, but he only wants to sign the contract with you. Do this for me, please."

Julie stayed silent for a while as if in thought, then nodded helplessly. "Fine. I'll do it."

Yesenia beamed in joy. The pitiful expression on her face was completely gone.

Julie was still deep in her thoughts.

This would be a good opportunity for her to say goodbye to Kingland Group.



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Chapter 532 Relief

In the CEO's office of Kingland Group.

Julie knocked gently and walked in. Liam sat behind the desk. He had been waiting for her for a long time.

When she looked in, memories of all their intimate encounters in this room flooded her mind.

She had to fight back her instinctive impulse to rush into his arms and hug him.

Julie still couldn't forget what happened before. She seemed to be trapped in a carousel that couldn't stop turning.

"I came to sign the contract on behalf of the Cortez family," she said in a low voice, holding out the contract she had prepared to him.

Liam didn't even bother reading the contract before signing it.

The office was so silent, and the atmosphere tense as they both fought not to mention the past.

When it had dragged on long enough, Liam said, "Annie was attacked again in the hospital. Fortunately, Jaxtyn was present this time and intervened before anything serious happened to her. I was going to visit her. Would you like to go with me?"

Julie frowned, shocked.

A lot of things had happened in just a few days after she left the Kingland Group.

She couldn't, in good conscience, refuse to see the person who protected and helped her out. She agreed, and they both left for the Central Hospital.

On reaching there, Julie was a bit surprised by the scene she saw in the ward.

Annie was sitting on the edge of the bed and peeling an apple for Jaxtyn.

Annie had recovered quite rapidly, while Jaxtyn's new injuries left him vulnerable and a little handicapped for some time.

One could say they had exchanged roles. Jaxtyn had become the patient, and Annie the care taker.

Jaxtyn wasn't very used to being taken care of by Annie, and although he loved her, it was still very difficult. Even after a lot of persuading, he was still reluctant to take the apple she had carefully peeled and cut for him.

Impatient, Annie grunted and said, "If you don't take it this very second, I'm going to feed you myself."

To prove her point, she took a piece of apple and stuffed it into his mouth.

It was obvious that their relationship had changed into something

different. They seemed to be a little intimate.

Julie's heart fluttered a little when she watched them. She and Liam soon pushed the door and walked in.

Their presence visibly cheered the patients.

They chatted with each other for a long time, enjoying their conversation until the morning passed without them realizing it.

After a while, Liam pushed Jaxtyn out to get some fresh air, leaving Julie and Annie alone in the ward.

In the ward, Annie suddenly held Julie's hand tightly in hers.

"Julie, I'm sure what I said must have bothered you a lot. I just hope you didn't misunderstand me. You can trust Mr. Hoffman. He already told me long ago that you were the only one he loved, and that I was nothing but a friend to him."

Julie could see Annie's sincerity in her eyes, but she didn't know how to answer.

Annie smiled and added, "Besides, after what happened, I came to realize that we have to cherish the people we have in our lives now. As soon as I recover, I will get together with Jaxtyn."

Liam and Jaxtyn came back in at this time. The women immediately closed their mouths and schooled their features.

Julie nodded discreetly at Annie.

Annie's words were a relief to her, but she still had to become a

powerful person to be worthy of Liam.

Out of the hospital, Julie suddenly hugged Liam.

"I didn't tell you that I'm setting up my own clothing brand. I need to add some achievements to my name and become a remarkable young woman before coming back to you. I have to warn you though. I want to do this on my own. That is, without your help. Don't help me secretly just because you can. Got it?"

Julie looked up at Liam, the corner of her lips twitching up in a laugh. Liam returned her smile, his heart suddenly becoming lighter. He had spent the last few days walking around like a ghost, his heart heavy.

But Julie's words had thawed his heart. He played with her hair and said, "I trust you completely, and I know you can do it. I'll wait for you."

They stared into each other's eyes, communicating emotions that words couldn't relay.



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Chapter 533 Betrayal

After several days of being in the Beluga Hospital, Vivian was finally being discharged.

She had spent a majority of her time pestering and badgering her attending doctor to tell her who had saved her. Finally exhausted by her insistence, the doctor gave in and told her that it was Liam that operated her.

She was shocked at first, but the shock soon wore off and was replaced with an inexplicable joy.

"Mr. Hoffman saved me. That means he still cares about me. He wouldn't have helped me if he didn't. The only thing stopping him from being with me now is Julie who he thinks is more important to him now. But that's okay. I can work with the fact that he feels something for me. I'll do everything to get him."

It was as though Vivian was possessed by some demon.

She was certain that Julie was more in love with Liam being the CEO of Kingland Group, than with his person.

That wasn't an ideal love. She was only with him for benefits.

She nodded determinedly to herself. Yes, Julie only loved Liam because he was the CEO of Kingland Group. What would happen if he was no longer CEO? Julie's true colours and intention would be revealed.

Only then would Liam know who truly loved him for who he was.

Then, he would turn to her and they would build their career again like they did last time.

By the time Vivian stepped foot out of the hospital, she had already hatched a perfect plan.

Granted, she no longer had access to the Kingland Group, but after working there for so long, she still had a lot of informants that were loyal to her.

Even while she was still recovering in the hospital, she knew everything that went on in the company thanks to her informants.

Most importantly, she heard about the scene that Kevin made at the cocktail party.

If she wanted her crazy plan to work out, she needed a powerful accomplice, and Kevin seemed to be the guy she needed.

She had lost her virginity, and couldn't get it back. However, she still had a chance to get Liam.

At dusk in the Evans' household.

The butler led Vivian to Kevin.

"What are you doing here?" Kevin asked anxiously.

He was worried that she regretted her decision to let him go last time and came to get revenge on him.

Then again, she was in his territory, where he was protected by his family. She couldn't do anything to him.

When Kevin was still in confusion. Vivian explained, "You must have heard that I was kicked out of Kingland Group by Liam. My coming here should be obvious. I want to help you bring him down."

Her words made Kevin feel relieved. He had no reason to doubt her words.

It was possible that she had fallen in love with him after having sex with him.

Kevin smiled, his lust filled eyes roaming over her body as he said, "Fine, but you'll have to show me just how sincere you are."

Vivian understood what he wanted. She gulped and nodded. "I'll be glad to prove it to you however you want."

Kevin smiled slyly, his body responding physically to her words.

Since the last time he had her, he hadn't been able to get her out of his mind. This was the perfect opportunity to feel what he felt last time. As though the butler wasn't there, he picked Vivian up and went into his room.

A touch of disgust flashed through Vivian's eyes, but she quickly suppressed it.

She needed to do this if she wanted to get what she wanted.

Half an hour later, they were naked and breathless.

Kevin lit a cigarette, his guard completely down at this moment.

He took a drag of his cigarette and asked after blowing the smoke out, "What can you chip in if we include you in our plan?"

"As the former vice president of the Kingland Group, I have a lot of personal information and know just how the Kingland Group functions. I can provide you with all the confidential information you may need to bring the company down."

Kevin's eyes lit up. Indeed, Vivian would be a beneficial addition to their plan.

However, he couldn't take such an important decision on his own.

"Give me a second. I have to run this by someone first," he said, getting out of bed and getting dressed.

Then, he went to the VIP room on the top floor to see Fuller.

After Kevin explained everything to him, they put their heads together and came up with a sinister plan.



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Chapter 534 Framing

The Evans family's home was well-lit on the evening of the plan's formulation.

One after another, luxury cars quietly pulled into the driveway.

All of Liam's enemies from Salem emerged from their respective vehicles. Ferdinand and Disguiser, who had gotten away from the confrontation with Liam before, were also there.

With his eyes gleaming with vicious intent, Ferdinand ran his tongue on his lower lip. "I heard that you know how to bring down the Kingland Group. Is it true?"

Beside him, Disguiser let out a snort. "You summoned quite a lot of people here. I hope this plan of yours works."

Truthfully, he could not care less about the destruction of the Kingland Group. Disguiser's only goal was to destroy everything Liam owned and exact revenge on him for the humiliation Liam had brought upon him.

"Don't worry, everyone."

With an eerie smile on his face, Kevin declared, "This time, we have a solid plan in place. We already know where the Kingland Group's warehouse is located. We also know that there will be a few delivery trucks full of merchandise arriving there tomorrow."

"And? What about it?" Ferdinand asked with furrowed brows.

It was Fuller who answered, "What do you think will happen to Liam if someone discovers a high quantity of drugs in that warehouse?"

As the plan became clear, everyone's face lit up with understanding.

The next day, at the Kingland Group's warehouse located in the eastern part of the city, the warehouse manager was waiting by himself outside the building for the delivery trucks to arrive.

"When do they plan on getting here? Did something happen?" The warehouse manager had a worried expression on his face. He was about to take his phone out when suddenly, his entire body went numb.

His pupils shrank noticeably, and a cut appeared on his neck, which began to bleed slowly.

In the blink of an eye, his heart stopped beating.

Ten minutes passed.

The trucks finally arrived. The warehouse door slowly opened, and the delivery vehicles drove in.

While the employees unloaded the trucks, the warehouse manager, who was supposed to be dead at this point, was seen organizing inventory on the second floor.

It took over three hours to unload and move the supplies from the

trucks into the warehouse. The employees had just finished their tasks when suddenly, the police sirens blared, and more than twenty police cars surrounded the warehouse.

"What... What's happening?"

The workers were terrified as the warehouse manager and the police officers took control of the situation.

The officers did not reveal anything and just began searching the premises.

Soon, they found what they were looking for.

"The tip-off is true, sir!" a policeman exclaimed, prompting the other officers to gather around him.

Dozens of powder-filled packages were mixed among the products that had just been moved into the warehouse. The leading officer's expression clouded, and he immediately ordered the others to open all the packages. That was how they learned that every shipment included mysterious white powder that had been carefully concealed.

Everyone's expressions changed from bewilderment to horror as the police cordoned off the area. One officer was put in charge of guarding the warehouse while the rest took the employees in for questioning at the station.

The so-called warehouse manager was the prime suspect.

Not long after, he spilled the beans.

His confession revealed that a higher-up at the Kingland Group had given him permission to bypass security for certain trucked-in products. Instead of inspecting the products, they simply needed to sign a document.

This higher-up was obviously alluding to Liam, the CEO of the Kingland Group.

The cops knew they could not afford to slack off on such a crucial case. Soon, a team of armed police officers was dispatched to enter and surround the Kingland Group headquarters.

They arrived shortly at Liam's office. One of them knocked on the door before opening it.

"Mr. Hoffman, we believe you may be involved in a drug case. Please come with us to the police station and cooperate with the investigation."

Immediately, Liam scowled and asked, "What do you mean? A drug case? What does that have to do with me?"

An officer, who had no doubt that the person before him was a criminal and a drug dealer, stepped forward and stated, "Mr. Hoffman, we discovered a large quantity of drugs at your warehouse this morning. The warehouse manager claimed that you were the one behind it."

After making that statement, the officer presented him with the warehouse manager's written confession.

In an instant, Liam's face darkened. He knew what was

happening. Clearly, someone was trying to frame him, and he had to admit that they did a great job getting this far.

The police had evidence against him, while he had nothing to prove his innocence with. So, for the time being, Liam had no choice but to cooperate with the investigation.

However, he knew that the truth would come out sooner or later.

With that in mind, Liam got in the car with the police without further comment.



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Chapter 535 Trapped

In the interrogation room of the police station.

The policeman who was in charge of interrogating Liam was actually an old acquaintance of him. He was the one who always interacted with Liam whenever he had something to do with the police.

His name was Kingsley Jensen. He wasn't only the chief of the criminal investigation department of the police station of Salem.

He was also the nephew of Emmitt, the director of the Beluga Hospital.

As soon as he heard what happened and saw just how serious it was, he called his uncle and told him about it.

Knowing just how important Liam was in the medical community he was very polite throughout the interrogation.

After a few questions, Kingsley showed Liam a surveillance video that displayed goods being unloaded in the warehouse.

He looked at Liam and said, "As you can see, this is from your warehouse. Ten trucks filled with both goods and drugs were found in your warehouse."

Liam stared at the surveillance video, unable to understand what was happening.

The video was obviously not fake. It was very authentic.

After that, Kingsley placed a paper in front of Liam. It was the confession and signature of the man in charge of the warehouse.

All evidences proved that he ordered everything. It proved that he used the logistics system of the Kingland Group to transport drugs.

Liam frowned.

If they got one more irrefutable evidence, the case would be closed and he wouldn't be able to prove his innocence.

Tampering with the trucks was not complicated. Literally anyone could do it.

The problem lay in the man in charge of the warehouse.

This man was experienced and trustworthy. He had been loyal to the Kingland Group for years. That was why Liam couldn't figure out why he would point fingers at him with this confession of his.

Moreover, only someone with knowledge of the Kingland Group's logistics system could pull this off. It was after all, a company secret that was guarded heavily and was only known by a few people.

The only person that could help him out right now, was the man that was in charge of the warehouse.

Unfortunately, Liam was trapped here, while the man was cleared of all suspicion and was released from the police station.

The police hadn't released any official statement yet concerning this issue, but it had already created a buzz on the Internet.

Fuller had made sure journalists stood at the gate of the Kingland Group and shot the scene of Liam being taken away by the police. The video was uploaded on the Internet, creating all sorts of rumours.

Soon enough, it was spread that the Kingland Group was the biggest drug dealer in the country.

Of course, those who had no idea what was truly happening were gullible. Insults filled the comment sections of the Facebook pages of Liam and the Kingland Group.

Another rumor said that Funbuy sold cheap goods as a coverup for its drug dealing.

Some people however, were more reasonable after the past incidents. They thought it would be better to wait for the police's official report before shooting stones.

No matter how it ended, the Kingland Group was once again trapped in a scandal.

Meanwhile, in the Evans family's villa.

Kevin was reading the comments on the Internet with satisfaction. As he went through them, he held Vivian to him and laughed evilly.

"This wouldn't have gone so well without your input. Once the

Kingland Group is neutralized, I'll marry you. Then, we'll watch the life seep out of Liam's body as he begs for mercy."

As if she had been burnt, Vivian pushed herself away from Kevin's arms, her eyes wide in alarm. "No! You can't do that! I only agreed to help you bring down the Kingland Group. It was never an issue of attacking Liam physically."



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Chapter 536 You Should Be Ashamed

Kevin paused for a moment in shock, then got furious as it all clicked in his brain.

"You bitch! You only used me for another plan of yours, right?"

He slapped her hard across the face before she could answer. He might be a fool, but he understood what her plan had been.

She had come here and made him fall more for her just to break his heart. "Fuck you, you bitch! And to think I have feelings for you!"

"Who do you think your are? You're nothing compared to Liam!" Vivian spat out angrily, a bright red palm print of Kevin's hand appearing on her cheek. She ignored the pain and threatened him, "If you hurt him, you won't get any other information from me."

Kevin snorted and grabbed Vivian's hair in a tight grip. "We don't need any other information from you. The Kingland Group can't survive this blow. Don't you worry. I'll make sure you see Liam when he dies. Then, I'll sell you to a strippers club where men will make good use of your body."

In the Beauty Cosmetics Company.

Julie had been busy designing a brand logo for her clothes. When she paused to take a break, she took out her phone to see what was happening lately.

As soon as she turned it on, the first thing she saw on the home page was the news of Liam being arrested.

Julie's face paled. She couldn't even feel her hands as she went to Facebook.

All the top ten trending topics were related to the Kingland Group. The first one was the scariest. It showed a picture of Liam being pushed into a police car.

Julie was flustered and frustrated. She gathered her things in a haste and rushed to the police station.

When she got there though, the police stopped her from going in. They said Liam couldn't have any visitors yet. She tried every means she could to persuade them, but they didn't budge.

Disgruntled, she squatted outside the police station, feeling useless. She couldn't do anything to help Liam.

Not long after, a Lincoln Navigator, a lengthened sport utility vehicle drove over and stopped not far from her.

It was Kevin's car.

Julie watched as he and Vivian got out of the car.

It came to her like a wave. They had to be behind what was happening to Liam right now.

Unable to hold back her anger, Julie rushed to Vivian, yelling as she went, "You bitch! I should have known it was you. Where is

your conscience, huh? Why didn't you just attack me instead since I'm the one you wanted to hurt? When has the Kingland Group or Liam ever wronged you? You even stooped so low as to work with a dirtbag like Kevin? You should be ashamed!"

Vivian swallowed nervously, feeling uncomfortable with Julie accusing her so openly.

The situation had gone out of hand. This wasn't what she wanted.

It definitely wasn't going to help with her original plan.

Going to Kevin for help was a stupid mistake.

Nervous, Vivian looked anywhere but at Julie.

Meanwhile, Kevin had a smug smile on. He looked at Julie with lust in his eyes and said, "Julie, you see now that Liam is just a loser. You can still come to me. Trust me, you'll have a beautiful life."

"Oh, shut the fuck up, you scum!" Julie screamed in anger. "Liam will get out of this, and when he does, you'll be done for!"

"You're a tough one! Even better..."

Kevin was going to keep talking, but the loud roar of a car engine interrupted him. A large military truck drove in and stopped in front of Kevin.

As soon as he saw the plate number of the truck, Kevin changed from a domineering man to a meek animal. He went close to the door and opened it like the perfect servant.

Chapter 537 The Army

Fuller and Disguiser slowly got out of the military truck, one after the other. Then, the back door was opened and Ferdinand equally got out, looking more imposing than the other men in his military uniform.

With an arrogant aura about him, he walked into the police station without uttering a sound or looking at anyone.

Fuller stayed back with the others, obviously not very happy to have to wait out here for Ferdinand to come back with the good news. Disguiser, on the other hand, had no problem waiting. His eyes were running over both Vivian and Julie in the most obscene way.

On seeing the look in his eyes, Kevin frowned. He couldn't let Disguiser set his sights on Julie. Julie was his woman. So, he pointed at Vivian and said, "I can give that one to you if you like her. She's not a virgin, but she'll be worth it."

Anger surged up within Vivian at this. "What the hell? Are you crazy? What makes you think you can give me to someone?"

Before she knew it, Kevin slapped her hard across the face with a snarl. "You're going to serve whoever I ask you to. And if you dare to disobey me, I will hunt your family down and kill them all."

Vivian froze, her eyes wide in shock. She couldn't even bring herself to say a word.

Meanwhile, Disguiser looked at Kevin, satisfied with what he said.

He nodded and accepted the gift with a smile. "You really are a sensible man, Kevin. Let me know if you have any troubles in the future and I'll help you out."

Vivian smiled bitterly, unable to retort--not after what Kevin just said. The only man she had ever cared for was Liam. Heck, she had saved her virginity for him before this bastard stole it.

Well, it was gone and there was nothing left to protect. Doing this wouldn't really change anything. It would just soil her more.

At the side, Julie watched the scene, feeling unbothered by what was happening to Vivian. Maybe it was Karma. The woman certainly deserved it.

It fell silent after that, but a lot was going on inside.

Ferdinand went straight to the police officer handling Liam's case, Kingsley.

He took out his military official card and presented it to Kingsley.

"The military was informed of the drug case in the warehouse of the Kingland Group. We investigated it, and it all led to an international drug dealing organization. The military thanks you for catching the culprit, but we'll take it from here. Please hand the criminal over."

Ferdinand spoke authoritatively and arrogantly. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time. He could finally make

Liam pay for all the things he had made him go through.

Besides, there was some truth in what he said to Kingsley. Those drugs were indeed from an international drug trafficking organization, but its members were already behind bars.

Once he had control over Liam, he would take him somewhere secluded and put a bullet through his head in the name of the army.

Kingsley's eyebrows knitted in a frown. "I'm afraid it's against the rules. The police is already in charge of the case and can't transfer him until we've gotten to the bottom of it."

Ferdinand frowned, not liking the policeman's attitude.

"Do you want to go against the army? You, and even this whole police station are no match for a mere member of my team."

The threats in his words were clear as day.

The army belonged to the country and not to him. Ferdinand couldn't move a team of soldiers to do his bidding, but no one knew that. He might as well use it to his advantage.

The police chief heard that Ferdinand had come to the station and went to see him. On meeting this scene, he panicked a little.

Kingsley didn't care for the army or what they could do, but the police chief didn't want to risk offending the army. He still had a long way to go career-wise, and he couldn't ruin his chances with this.

So, he rushed forward and pulled Kingsley behind him with a flattering smile on his face. "Sir, calm down. He is still young and can't understand things clearly."

Ferdinand snorted and narrowed his eyes arrogantly. "Are you saying I can take the criminal?"

"Of course you can!" The police chief nodded repeatedly, acting like a servant.



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Chapter 538 The Rescue

Ferdinand nodded with satisfaction, more relaxed now. "Good. My time is very precious. Let's get this over with."

The police chief nodded and said, "Of course, sir. You'll have to sign your name on the transfer document before taking him. As you know, I also have to answer to my superior."

The man certainly knew his job. He wasn't the chief of police for nothing.

Just like Kingsley, he knew that it wasn't normal for Ferdinand to take a suspect away. But he knew that with Ferdinand's name in the document as proof, even if he was reprimanded in the future by his superior, it wouldn't be serious.

"Of course. Where is the document?"

Ferdinand agreed readily. He knew that they couldn't transfer a suspect over to him without putting it officially in writing. However, he already had a plan on how to get out of it. He knew Liam would put up resistance, and once he did, the military had the right to take him. At the time, the document wouldn't matter, and he wouldn't have to sign it.

Liam would have little to no chance to turn the tables around.

While the chief of police hurried to his office to prepare the document, another officer led Ferdinand to the interrogation room

where Liam was.

When Ferdinand saw his nemesis, he laughed evilly, truly pleased with the situation. The anger and resentment he had been holding back for long finally found their way out.

"Liam, you loser. I finally have you in my hands.

I thought you were very powerful. Where has your arrogance gone to, huh? Do you finally know the consequence of going against me? Oh, I know you regret everything you did, but that's useless now. It's too late for regrets. As soon as we step foot in the military camp, I will shoot you to death."

In the face of Ferdinand's stupid and arrogant taunts, Liam remained calm, his expression never changing.

Ferdinand definitely had a hand in whatever was happening to him. But knowing how limited the man was, Liam was certain that he didn't come up with such a precise and powerful plan. Someone had to be pulling all the strings. But who?

"Who sent you here?" Liam asked coldly.

Ferdinand smiled, understanding what Liam was fishing for. "This shouldn't surprise you. You have made a lot of enemies that they all want to get rid of you. Anyway, the only thing that matters now, is that you will soon be shot to death."

The chief of police came into the interrogation room at this time with the document for Ferdinand to sign.

"Handcuff and shackle him. He is a felony offender. We can't let

Chapter 5:2 The House
him run away,"

the chief of police ordered his men, trying to please Ferdinand and get into the good graces of the military.

Before the policemen got to do that, the door of the interrogation room was kicked open and a group of big strong men barged in.

The leader ignored the stunned faces in the room and rushed to Liam's side.

"Mr. Hoffman, are you okay?"

Theo looked Liam over until he was certain that his young master was safe. Then, he turned to the policemen in the room with a death glare.

"How dare you! Do the police have the right to do this? How dare you attempt to transfer Mr. Hoffman to the military?"

"And pray tell, what is wrong with that?" Ferdinand retorted in disdain. "Do you have any problem with the way the military deals with it? If you don't leave this room with your stooges right now, I'll kill you too."

Theo just smiled condescendingly at the man. He had a detailed record of all the people that thought of Liam as an enemy. He easily recognized Ferdinand.

"You are Ferdinand Hernandez, right?" Theo sneered.

Ferdinand was a little taken aback to hear the old man say his name when they had never met before. He couldn't have gotten

his information from the army seeing as it was very confidential.

How then did the old man know him? Maybe it was Liam that told him.

Ferdinand was just getting comfortable with this idea when Theo's next words unsettled him again.

"You are just a mere major. What made you think you could be so disrespectful to Mr. Hoffman? What next? I bet you think you'll be able to destroy the Hoffman family if you ever become a general."



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Chapter 539 Confrontation

The interrogation room fell silent.

Everyone knew the Hoffman family and had heard of its power and outreach. A family that had assets worth trillions of dollars in the capital Invone was certainly revelled in Salem.

The chief of police's face paled. What had he done? Why were there so many people he couldn't risk offending in this room? The ambitious and resourceful chief of police stepped back for the first time that day, hiding and trying to make himself small.

Ferdinand too had lost his brava and arrogance. He swallowed his pride, confused by what was happening.

Liam was abandoned by the Hoffman family. It made no sense that they came here to help him out.

He swallowed and asked tentatively, scared of the answer he was going to get, "Was Liam not expelled from the Hoffman family?"

Liam couldn't be recognized as a member of the Hoffman family. If he really was, then their plans would go south.

Theo glanced briefly at Liam before looking back at Ferdinand coldly. "That is none of your concern. Whether he is a Hoffman or not, you can't do anything to him."

Ferdinand gritted his teeth and pursed his lips, struggling to keep

his anger in.

True enough, the Norris family had the support of a rich clan with assets worth trillions of dollars as well. Some of Ferdinand's bosses had no fear facing the Hoffman family.

The knowledge of these could have given him some courage, but Ferdinand knew that no matter what, he remained a small fly that could be swatted away, compared to them.

But the man in front of him, Theo, seemed to be a direct representative of the Hoffman family.

"Well, you're lucky today," Ferdinand finally said in a half threatening tone after a while in silence. "However, don't rejoice too soon. This isn't over. His company was found to be involved in drug trafficking and he is on the radar of the army. Even the Hoffman family won't easily protect him from that."

After one last look at them, he walked out of the interrogation room, slamming the door behind him.

Theo had originally come here to put up bail for Liam. Luckily, he came just in time to stop this madness.

The chief of police who was still cowering in a corner readily let Theo pay for Liam's bail.

Outside the police station, Julie still stood anxiously.

As soon as she saw Liam walking out of those dreaded doors, she ran to him and jumped into his arms, holding him tightly and refusing to let him go.

She didn't think she had ever been this scared before, but the scary experience had made her realize that she couldn't live without this man.

Not so far away, Vivian's nervousness faded away after she saw that Liam was fine.

The worry she felt just seconds ago was quickly replaced with a wild jealousy.

Ferdinand joined Fuller and their team, his face the perfect picture of disappointment.

He glared at Liam from afar and explained, "Someone from the Hoffman family came to put up bail for him before I could get him in my custody. Unfortunately, he's untouchable... for now."

All their faces fell at that.

But Fuller wasn't having it. With a snort, he strode up angrily to Liam.

"You bastard! I don't care if the Hoffman family is protecting you or not. If you don't give me back my son, you'll regret it!"

Fuller had clearly lost all respect for the Hoffman family at this point. The only thing that mattered to him right now, was the whereabouts and safety of his son, not some rich clan.

Besides, he too had a clan that was just as wealthy backing him up. The Hoffman family couldn't hurt him. It was with this assurance and confidence that he looked at Theo and arrogantly

stated, "And you, don't act so smug. You are just a mere servant to them. Scared of you? Never!"

Another hateful glare their way, and Fuller walked back to Ferdinand's military pickup truck. He jumped into the driver seat and stepped hard on the gas, sending the car flying with a roar.



Rate the book using the stars!



Chapter 540 Riel Castillo

Theo glared at the military truck as it drove away, so angry that he ended up laughing.

No one had dared to speak to him in such an insolent manner since he started representing the Hoffman family.

"Mr. Hoffman, do you need me to take care of that man named Fuller? I can send someone right now," Theo murmured in a murderous tone, looking at Liam. If he got just a curt nod from his young master, he would make sure Fuller didn't see the sunrise the next day.

Unfortunately, Liam shook his head in refusal. These people wanted him, and they dared to take action against him. He was going to handle them his own way.

Liam looked at Theo gratefully. "Don't worry about me, Theo. I just need you to send some people to follow and protect Julie. Knowing that people are constantly protecting her will make it easier for me to deal with them."

Theo nodded and immediately started making calls.

Liam's eyebrows were knitted as he started hatching out a plan.

He had a good look at everyone in the military truck, but the person who really caught his attention was Disguiser. He had met the man once in the hospital before. Well, the man had been

disguised at the time, which made it a little difficult to recognize him today.

Nevertheless, a person's aura was unmistakable. The aura Disguiser gave off was very familiar to Liam.

After Theo left, Liam shook himself out of his daze and hugged Julie back tightly.

"You're out now, but we both know that this is far from over. What are you going to do?" Julie asked, filled with fear.

Liam sighed and said, "To get myself out of this mess, I have to find the man in charge of the warehouse. Everything will become even more complicated if I don't find him. I'm not the only one at risk here. The Kingland Group will also take a huge hit."

Julie took a deep breath and said, "You know what? I'll go back to Kingland Group now. I can help you figure everything out."

Liam shook his head. "No, you should stay out of this and focus on building your brand. This is a deep pit and I don't want you in it. I need to know that you are safe to work efficiently."

Julie pursed her lips in disappointment, but understood. They parted reluctantly, Liam heading straight to the Kingland Group.

The building of the Kingland Group was in a mess. Groups of people had gathered, walking around with banners and chanting the slogan "The drug ring Kingland Group should go bankrupt right now".

Some of them even splashed paint on the doors.

The police had sent many men to maintain order, but it was useless. Faced with the crowd, they were outnumbered and could only make sure that no one destroyed the private property of the Kingland Group.

On seeing this, Liam entered the building from the back door. His presence back in the company gave his employees a sense of peace and reassurance.

Liam didn't waste any second. He started looking into the person in charge of the warehouse. He had been at it for more than an hour, but found nothing worthwhile.

No matter how much he looked into it, this man didn't seem like the type that would betray him.

When he still didn't get anything, Liam gave up in frustration and decided to talk with the man himself.

He was about to ask someone to fetch the man, but his hand stopped above the phone.

He just realized something; there was no one he could send.

Black Spider had killed and injured the members of Dark Night Organization in Salem. Not long ago, he sent away the main force of Kingland Security. Now, he had no one.

"Looks like I'll have to do it myself," he muttered with a bitter smile, wondering when Salem became someone else's territory.

He needed someone here with him. Someone very powerful.

One name came to his mind, and he instantly dialed a number.

"Come to Salem with your men. I need you to take care of something."

"I'll be there tonight," a man answered from the other end of the line.

After hanging up, Liam leaned against the back of his seat with a satisfied smile. The Norris family was seeing its last days.

The man he had just called was Riel Castillo. He had been Liam's partner when Liam had just joined the Dark Night Organization. After working side by side for some time, they eventually became very close.

Not only was he a trust-worthy person, but he was quite strong too. He was an experienced member of the second rank in the Dark Night Organization. Liam was certain that he could neutralize his enemies and troubles in Salem with Riel's help.



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Chapter 541 The Counterattack

Since the order came from King himself, the members of the Dark Night Organization wasted no time getting to action.

That night, they gathered at Liam's residence in Salem.

Not having seen each other for long, Liam and Riel sat in private for a while and tried to catch up on each other and on what was going on.

"Black Spider? You mean some no-name organization dared to mess with us? They're dead! All of them!" Riel roared and continued heatedly, "King, just give the order and we'll finish off with them tonight."

Liam nodded, giving his accord. While he waited for Riel and his team to get here, he found out the stronghold of the Black Spider. He simply gave them the information he had gathered and sent them on their way.

In the west of the city at night.

A bloody slaughter was going on in the darkness.

The members of the Black Spider had their heads cut off in their dreams.

Others that were more vigilant tried fighting back, but they had no chance in front of Riel's men.

Meanwhile, Riel killed them off with such ease that one would have thought them powerless.

In less than twenty minutes, the stronghold of the Black Spider was wiped out. Riel deliberately left one person alive.

He broke the poor captive's bones in all areas. He couldn't control a single muscle of his body seeing as they were all destroyed.

Riel's eyes didn't for one second change throughout the horrid torture. He didn't even utter a word.

He waited until the man was on the verge of dying before taking out a dagger and pressing it against his throat.

"I heard about a master who recently came here. I want to know who he is, where he is and why he's here."

Looking at this frail weakling in front of him, Riel knew that he couldn't be the one that hurt Jaxtyn so badly.

The one who hurt Jaxtyn had to be far superior.

"He is out on a mission right now. His code name is Disguiser, a killer whose highest skill is camouflaging and becoming anyone he wants to be. He was sent here by Rennes to come and eradicate the forces of the Dark Night Organization."

The prisoner gave out everything in a single breath, scared to death and under great pain.

He was scared that breaking for even a second would lead to

another round of torture.

"I see."

Riel nodded, then smashed the man's head under his foot with such force that the skin broke and his brains fell out. Riel smiled sinisterly at the body and said, "Thanks for cooperating."

The information he got was quickly transferred to Liam. On hearing that this Disguiser was good at taking other appearances, Liam had a good idea on who it could be.

With the help of the intelligence network of the Dark Night Organization, information on Disguiser was quickly found and sent to Liam's phone.

Indeed, the man was great at impersonating people. However, he had one fatal flaw.

He was left-handed.

Liam thought of the surveillance video that was showed to him at the police station yesterday. The person that was supposedly in charge of the warehouse used his left hand as he ordered the workers to unload the goods. He also used his left hand when he took water to drink.

Like a movie, it all played out in front of Liam. He could see their plan clearly now. He just needed to find this Disguiser, then find the real person in charge of the warehouse and this problem would be solved.

It wasn't going to be easy to find them, but at least now, he had a

plan and wasn't just doing things blindly.

At the same time, in the Evans family's house.

Drenched in sweat, Disguiser let out a low growl and fell weakly on Vivian's naked body that was also sweating a lot.

Under Vivian's request, he looked like Liam right now.

Vivian knew that Disguiser was going to have her whether she wanted him or not. So, she asked for one favor that she knew he could grant. Since the man was known for taking other people's appearances, she asked him to look like Liam while they had sex.

Her request seemed to excite Disguiser even more. The man agreed readily. He was even more perverted than she was.

As soon as they came down from their high, Disguiser received a message.

His face folded into a scary frown as he read the message, his eyes blazing with fury.

It informed him that the team he had come with to Salem was killed. They were all wiped out.

It was crazy because just before he got to his pleasure business with Vivian, he called to make sure everything was fine, and it was.

He thought back to his fight with Liam in the hospital.

He had to admit that he was no match for Liam in a face-to-face

battle.

That didn't deter or scare him though. After all, punching and kicking wasn't exactly his forte.

"Just you wait and see. I'm going to get you," Disguiser murmured to himself, his eyes seeing red. He had only one intention now, and that was to kill.

"I didn't have any weapon with me last time, but it'll be different this time. You'll know just how powerful I am. I'll personally torture you to death. You'll understand what it means to offend the Black Spider."



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Chapter 542 Masquerading As Julie

Disguiser suddenly fixed a sharp gaze on Vivian who was beside him. "If I'm not mistaken, you know Liam quite well, don't you? I need you to tell me the people closest to him."

Vivian was quick-witted. She understood that he wanted to start by hurting the people around Liam.

Without thinking, she blurted out the only name that came to mind, "Julie Fiber! She's Liam's one and only love. If you can get a hold of her, then Liam will be your puppet."

Vivian was screaming for joy within. She was going to use Disguiser to finally get rid of Julie.

Disguiser's eyes narrowed with interest at what Vivian was saying. He asked for Julie's pictures and questioned Vivian on how Julie spoke, how she walked and even the tiniest details of her expressions.

Once he had every information he needed, Disguiser smiled confidently and immediately began his transformation.

After a while, Disguiser stood before Vivian as a woman. To be exact, as Julie.

Even Vivian who was there all along was shocked beyond words. She had known Julie for long, but she couldn't tell if the person before her was Julie or not.

If Vivian didn't know that she was in fact looking at Disguiser who had simply done some magic and turned into Julie, she would have thought she was the real deal.

This Julie was a total fake, but no one could see through her. She had captured every detail that made Julie, Julie.

Suddenly, a very strange idea came to Vivian's mind.

Perhaps she could also become Julie by masquerading like Disguiser, and have Liam all to herself.

The next day.

In the Kingland Group.

Disguiser, looking like Julie, walked confidently and naturally into the elevator.

The building was a little crowded. Those who knew Julie greeted Disguiser, thinking that it really was the Julie they knew.

Not long after, Disguiser pushed open the CEO's office door.

"Liam, I missed you so much!" he said with a smile.

Liam frowned, stunned and confused to see Julie in his office. It had been long since she willingly came to visit him after she left the Kingland Group.

It was a little strange that she showed up today, and that too, sounding so enthusiastic.

Liam told his mind to stop thinking and asked softly, "Why didn't you tell me you were coming? And shouldn't you be very busy with the design of your brand?"

Disguiser plastered a concerned expression on his fake face and said, "No matter how busy I am, you will always come first. You are more important than my business. How can I leave you and focus on my brand when you're in such a huge mess? I had to come and see you."

Even after chatting for a while, Liam still had that distinct feeling that Julie was strange today.

Something was off about her.

Then again, he discarded the thought on account of the fact that yesterday might have scared her and she was just reacting to it.

"You don't have to worry about me. You should worry more about your brand," Liam said with a smile.

Then he added curiously, "Speaking of your brand, you still haven't told me what you plan on calling it."

Disguiser's heart started racing. His mouth went dry.

What brand was he talking about? Why the hell did Vivian not mention it yesterday?

When Julie didn't say anything. Liam furrowed his eyebrows. "What's wrong? You don't look so good. Are you okay?"

He stepped forward to feel Julie's forehead, but Disguiser stepped back before he could touch him.

The mask he used was very good and no one could see beyond it as it really stuck to his skin. However, faced with a brilliant man like Liam, he couldn't help but feel nervous. What if Liam saw something?

"I'm still thinking about it. I'll tell you once I've made up my mind," he said a little flustered. It was that one second of panic that betrayed him.

Liam realized that something was really off with Julie, and he couldn't sweep it off this time.

The Julie he knew was always eager and excited to talk about work, especially her new brand. Julie was very serious and wanted to grow her brand into something very big.

It made no sense that she was so evasive about the topic now.

"Okay then," Liam said casually and sat back down as if nothing happened.

Then, he pointed at the water dispenser in the corner of the office and said, "I'm a little thirsty. Can you get me a glass of water?"

Disguiser saw this as an opportunity to pull himself back together and quickly went to get Liam water.

The whole time, Liam's eyes were fixed on her hand.

She used her left hand to pour the glass of water.

He knew it. This woman wasn't Julie, but Disguiser.

Now that he had his answer, he still remained calm, his expression giving nothing away.

"Have a seat while I sign these important documents. Just a few minutes and I'll be with you," Liam said casually and started looking through the documents.

Disguiser looked at Liam who was focused on work and grinned inwardly.

This was the perfect opportunity.

He sent his hand into his bag and grabbed the pistol that he carefully tucked in there.



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Chapter 543 Exposure

At this critical moment, Liam's head shot up and he fixed his gaze on "Julie" who stood before him.

Disguiser's nerves jolted, and he briefly froze his actions. Despite his unease, he managed to maintain a calm facade, and continued to masquerade as Julie.

"Could you help me take out the document from the left side of the cabinet's top row?" Austin requested calmly.

Seeing Liam's apparent obliviousness, Disguiser felt a wave of relief. He rose to take the folder as asked.

Just as he turned, there was a sudden change in Liam's demeanor. His gaze grew cold.

In an instant, Liam sprang into action!

Leaping over the desk, he rapidly closed the distance to Disguiser. With swift precision, he seized Disguiser's joints in both hands.

If the opponent dared to act recklessly, Liam could easily snap his neck!

A chill ran down Disguiser's spine. Despite his anxiety over potential exposure, Disguiser struggled to maintain composure, saying in Julie's voice, "What are you doing?"

Liam snorted coldly and said, "Stop it, Disguiser. You're out in the open now."

With a swift motion, Liam tore off the mask that had concealed his face.

Beneath was a face marred by scars and acne, incomparably ugly!

Liam blinked in surprise. He had previously encountered Disguiser outside the police station, and he didn't appear this way.

Obviously, Disguiser's own insecurities about his appearance led him to adopt the look of others.

At this moment, Disguiser's eyes quivered. He was consumed by terror.

For someone well-versed in the criminal world, that was the first time he had been exposed before another person.

Only now did he comprehend the vast chasm in strength that separated him from Liam.

With conviction, Disguiser believed his best course was a hasty retreat.

Controlled by Liam, Disguiser's body abruptly contracted, his joints appearing to shift. Like an eel, he wriggled free from Liam's grip and lunged toward the window.

The hook clutched in his hand had slipped from his sleeve. He aimed to get to the window, as only then would he be able to escape from Liam like he did in the hospital before.

However, Liam had anticipated this move.

Those skilled in altering their appearances often excelled at contorting their body frames. This was something Liam was aware of.

He was ready of this. Within seconds, he barred Disguiser's path, blocking the only window of the CEO's office.

Boom!

Disguiser's face drained of color as Liam punched him. As he was unskilled in direct combat, panic robbed him of even the simplest defensive maneuver, leaving him to take the blow.

The force made Disguiser pass out briefly.

Without pause, Liam rained more blows, targeting Disguiser's limbs. He shattered his bones and rendered him disabled.

Liam didn't intend to spare his life. Kingland Group's recent scandal hinged on Disguiser's revelations.

Killing him now would mean silencing a key witness.

Liam took out his phone, typed in a message, and sent it. About ten minutes later, Riel arrived at the scene.

Liam gestured to the incapacitated Disguiser, and instructed, "I'll leave him with you. Ask him where the guy in charge of the Kingland Group's warehouse is and secure his confession on video, by any means necessary."

Riel nodded and gave a cruel grin to Disguiser who was unconscious on the floor.

His expertise in interrogation surpassed his combat skills.

A snap of Riel's fingers summoned Dark Night Organization members who were stationed outside. They entered and carried Disguiser away. With a nod to Liam, Riel assured, "Rest assured. I'll take care of this to your satisfaction."



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Chapter 544 The Reversal Of The Situation

At the stronghold of the Dark Night Organization.

After their previous base had been destroyed, Riel orchestrated the establishment of a new base in Salem.

In accordance with Riel's preferences, the new base's interrogation chamber was stocked with a multitude of tools and implements for inflicting torture.

This array of equipment had immediately become useful upon its completion.

The moment Disguiser was brought in, he found himself confined within the interrogation room and subjected to Riel's interrogation.

But Riel was in no rush to commence the questioning. He summoned a skilled doctor from his team to vigilantly oversee Disguiser.

The doctor's presence was necessary to ensure the interrogation didn't inadvertently turn fatal. A careless misstep could lead to the prisoner's death through excessive torture.

With the preparations in place, the interrogation commenced!

Without asking any question, Riel ordered his subordinate, "Start by extracting his nails."

Disguiser was already conscious at this point, but he was quickly subdued. His hands were forcibly secured within the confines of the designated instruments.

"Ah!" A cry of agony escaped Disguiser's lips and his eyes reddened.

The executioner paid no heed. He deftly used pliers to remove one of Disguiser's fingernails.

Each of Disguiser's ten nails was extracted with the pair of pliers.

The nerve endings in his fingers were connected to his brain. The agony caused Disguiser's wails to resemble ghostly moans. But, the people in the interrogation room displayed an indifference to his suffering. Their expressions didn't waver one bit.

With scarlet red eyes, Disguiser bellowed, "Is that all? Just wait and see. The Black Spider will surely destroy you."

"You are noisy!" Riel retorted coldly.

He then directed his subordinates to forcibly remove Disguiser's hair. The room resonated with the agonized cries that filled the air. Once the hair was entirely plucked out, they chopped off his toes one after the other.

What was even more crazy was that throughout this ordeal, Riel refrained from asking any questions. He simply gave one form of punishment after another, as if this were not an interrogation, but a merciless torture session.

The presence of the doctor, summoned from the outset, proved

invaluable. Regardless of the methods Riel employed to torment Disguiser, he wouldn't die anytime soon.

After hours of enduring such torment, Disguiser's body was soaked in blood. He looked like he was teetering on the edge of life and death. His body had been grievously mutilated.

However, Riel's grin grew even brighter.

Pushed to the brink of madness, Disguiser finally succumbed to a nervous breakdown. In a tone laced with desperation, he implored, "Stop! I beg of you! I know what you want. The person in charge of the warehouse has been buried in the forest situated in the west of the city. I'll take you there!"

Riel sneered and stood up. Disguiser was shocked. He had thought that Riel would kill him after obtaining the information he sought.

"You can't kill me. I'm a trusted subordinate of the Duncan family. Killing me would provoke their wrath and they won't rest until they avenge my death!" Terrified, Disguiser tried to threaten Riel with the family backing him up.

It was the truth. He truly served the Duncan family, who admired his exceptional disguise skills.

Riel, however, was unmoved by Disguiser's threats.

His determination to annihilate anyone opposing the Dark Night Organization knew no bounds. Not even divine intervention would sway him, let alone the Duncan family.

Nonetheless, Disguiser's fate hinged on Liam's judgment.

The news soon got to Liam. Meanwhile, Riel orchestrated the retrieval of the warehouse overseer's remains from the forest.

In an unexpected turn, Liam didn't tell Riel to kill Disguiser. Instead, he went to the stronghold and dropped off Disguiser at the police station.

Disguiser had to clarify the rumors surrounding the Kingland Group as well as Liam.

Backed by the warehouse overseer's body and Disguiser's confession, the evidence would become irrefutable. This would compel the police to address the matter transparently.

News of these developments spread like wildfire and eventually reached Fuller and Ferdinand.

Ferdinand's fury ignited, and he vented his anger by shattering a cup. "This is outrageous! Disguiser's acting without authorization has put us at a disadvantage!"

While Fuller's face also betrayed his frustration, he managed to retain his composure. He advised Ferdinand, "Lamenting won't change anything now. We must focus on extricating him from the police station."

Fuming, Ferdinand inquired, "But he's already in the hands of the police. What can we possibly do?"

With an cold demeanor, Fuller responded, "I see no alternative. If we intend to counteract the police, we must wield the might of your military force just like last time!"

Ferdinand's face turned dark. After hesitating for a while, he nodded solemnly.

He understood what Fuller meant!

Although the country's soldiers couldn't be mobilized arbitrarily, Ferdinand found himself with no alternative. Their only recourse was to rescue Disguiser from the police station and failure would leave them all trapped.

Ferdinand promptly exercised his influence within the army. He summoned a fully armed team of twenty soldiers, which was the limit of his authority as the major.

Whatever the outcome, Ferdinand would be punished by his superior nonetheless!

But in that moment, there was just one way left for him!



Rate the book using the stars!

Chapter 545 Innocence Proven

At Kingland Group's gate, Liam held a urgent press conference, drawing a swift response from reporters.

In fact, a considerable number of journalists had been stationed by the gate for a while now. The recent uproar over the drug incident had held their attention in these past days.

With a composed demeanor, Liam addressed the gathering, "Ladies and gentlemen, in my capacity as the Kingland Group's CEO, I am here to provide clarity on the recent drug dealing allegations surrounding our company. Let me state unequivocally that all reports implicating the Kingland Group and myself in drug trafficking are entirely false."

Liam proceeded to display an image of the warehouse manager's corpse. "A certain individual murdered our employee and took on his identity, concocting these baseless accusations against both me and the Kingland Group. This imposter is currently in police custody."

He paused and continued, "Should any doubts persist, I invite you to personally verify the facts at the police station. To those who insist on propagating falsehoods, be aware that the Kingland Group will employ legal measures to hold them accountable."

The live broadcast went viral on the internet. It prompted widespread shock and sparked a flurry of activity among the media people on site.