

## Chapter 594 Liam's Disguise

Looking at the visibly agitated Sergio, Liam shook his head and stated, "I intend to handle this situation on my own."

When he heard this, a contemplative expression crossed Sergio's eyes. He paced the room with his hands clasped behind his back.

In a solemn tone, Sergio eventually said, "Very well, proceed without hesitation. I will stand by your side. It's not a big deal even if the Norris family meets its end. Anyone who opposes you shall contend with the might of the Hoffman family."

Liam nodded. With his intentions conveyed to his grandfather, he was ready to embark on his plan.

Leaving the Hoffman family's house, Liam went directly to the Norris family's residence.

There would be a bloodbath tonight!

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In the hotel near the Norris family's mansion, Liam initiated his strategic preparations.

Now that the Norris family and the Sandoval family were allies, Liam didn't want to drag the Hoffman family name into this, to avert potential leverage against them.

Despite his grandfather's pledged unwavering support, Liam didn't want to incite conflict among Invone's four prominent clans.

Liam recalled Disguiser's mastery in the art of disguise, and the troubles it brought him.

It was very difficult to see through it.

Liam was versed in disguise as well, though he had seldom employed such profane methods. His history mainly involved overpowering adversaries, leaving his talent for disguise largely concealed.

Liam transformed his appearance to Fuller's through disguise.

Upon scrutinizing his reflection in the mirror and affirming the flawless disguise, Liam dialed Riel's number.

"Have you killed Fuller?"

"Yes!"

Without further words, Riel sent a grisly image of Fuller's dismembered remains.

Liam's brows furrowed. Assured that everything was in order, he left the hotel and passed through the gates of the Norris family's estate. A grand gesture was in store

for the Norris family.

Meanwhile, after Liam left the Hoffman family's residence, Sergio issued instructions to Theo. "Take the guards to the Norris family's place. Ensure no one knows you are from the Hoffman family."

Theo nodded and immediately set out with his men.

At this time, the Norris family's estate was draped in black as they held Clarence's funeral.

In the huge mourning hall, many guests gathered to pay their respects. Among them were Timothy and his brother, Dewayne Hewitt.

Of course, their presence wasn't entirely driven by sincere condolences. Given the stark disparity in status between them and Clarence, having a servant represent their family sufficed as a gesture of respect to the Norris household.

Their true motive for coming was to use the opportunity to get Adrienne.

Though Adrienne would like to join the Hewitt family, she felt a bit uneasy due to Dewayne's idiotic appearance. Also, he just sexually harassed her as they met.

But after all, he was a descendant of the Hewitt family. No matter how discontented Adrienne was, she was compelled to maintain a composed facade.

However, Adrienne adopted a different approach in her interactions with Timothy. Her words overflowed with admiration, and she purposefully initiated occasional moments of physical contacts.

Timothy's status as the Hewitt family's heir set him apart. In stark contrast to Dewayne's lack of sense, Timothy's blend of humor and good looks made him a prime target for Adrienne's fondness.

And Preston was delighted after evaluating the advantages and disadvantages.



After all, forging a marital connection with the Hewitt family would profoundly benefit the future of the Norris family.

There were also numerous members of the Norris family present. They all congregated around the Hewitt brothers. Each harbored their own intricate motives. Their collective aim was to cultivate favorable rapport with the Hewitts. Due to this, Clarence's funeral transformed into an occasion for the Norris family to ingratiate themselves with the Hewitts, resembling more of a festivity than a mourning ceremony.



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## Chapter 595 Adelina Sandoval

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While they spoke, the Norris family's servants attended to Timothy, making sure they refilled his cup from time to time.

Perhaps nervousness was at play, as one of the servants inadvertently caused some tea to escape the brim. A few drops found their way to Timothy's clothes.

A hint of displeasure creased Timothy's face, though he chose to remain silent. However, Adrienne, who was at his side, erupted in a fit of fury and her palm landed with force on the servant's cheek.

"How could you be so careless! Mr. Hewitt's suit is now stained. Can you possibly make amends for such a mishap?"

Though not typically prone to such displays of temperament, Adrienne leveraged the situation to showcase her

fondness for Timothy before him.

The outcome seemed to satisfy Timothy, who waved a dismissive hand with feigned kindness. "Enough. Why embarrass a mere servant? Let it be."

Adrienne rolled her eyes and instantly flattered him with a smile, "Mr. Hewitt, your generosity knows no bounds. The likes of Liam from Salem are no match for you in any aspect. I'm certain my brother must have taught a much-needed lesson to that ignorant loser upon returning to Salem!"


With calculated intent, Adrienne shifted the dialogue to the conflict involving Timothy and Liam. She was aware of the reason behind her marriage, so she tried to fawn on Timothy.

Preston chimed in, echoing her sentiments, "Adrienne is right. That insignificant brat from Salem dared to challenge Mr. Hewitt. Such insolence! Mr. Hewitt, be rest assured. A mere word from you, and I will

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send someone to kill the ignorant fool!"

In this moment, Preston's confidence soared, far different from the caution he had previously displayed when advising against Fuller's altercation with Liam.

While the Norris family had once wielded considerable power, any confrontation with the formidable Hoffman family would have resulted in their swift, quiet destruction.

However, the dynamics had shifted. The strength of the Norris family remained largely unchanged, but the marriage alliance with the Hewitt family had transformed them into a faction under the Sandoval family's protection. Faced with the Hoffman family, Preston now moved with considerably fewer reservations than before.

With influential figures supporting him, Preston's desire to flaunt himself was undeniable. So after he spoke, his gaze inadvertently flickered toward the

representatives of the Sandoval family, who were also in attendance at the funeral.

Standing at the forefront to represent the Sandoval family was their only female member in the young generation, Adelina Sandoval.

Despite her origins within a prominent family, Adelina had a plain-looking appearance, blending seamlessly with the crowd. Her claim to fame was primarily her direct lineage to the Sandoval family.

Given that Clarence was inconsequential, his funeral hardly merited Adelina's attendance. Her presence as a representative was spurred by one motive, which was her desire to see Timothy.

Yes, it was an open secret in Invone that Adelina had affection for Timothy of the Hewitt family.

Of course, Timothy, shrewd as ever, wouldn't let the opportunity pass. He would just deliberately let others believe

there was something going on between them.

Although the Hewitt family was not as powerful as the Sandoval family, Timothy's fame and capabilities lent him a certain degree of leverage. The Sandoval family had no objections to their relationship.

After all, with the Hewitt family's strength, both clans were almost equal in social status.

However, up until that moment, Adelina acted like she was oblivious to the Norris family's presence, just like the elderly man beside her.

The old man's presence drew Preston's keen attention as his aura emanated an unwavering chill. But he couldn't discern any other anomaly about him.

While the two members of the Sandoval family appeared uninterested, Timothy had at least paid his respects before Clarence's photo. This difference in

behavior made the Norris family unhappy, but they didn't dare to express it openly.

Just in that moment, another figure emerged at the entrance of the hall. It was Fuller!

Of course, the real Fuller was dead, and the man now before them was Liam in clever disguise.



## Chapter 596 A Future Hewitt

With Fuller's identity, Liam proceeded confidently.

On his way, some of the guests who were acquainted with Fuller extended friendly greetings, but Liam paid them no mind. His expression remained somber.

Upon spotting his son Fuller return, Preston rose from his seat. But, his demeanor towards his son was far from warm. "Have you concluded your matters in Salem? Have you revenged Clarence?"

Preston's tone was aloof, a stark contrast to his treatment of Timothy.

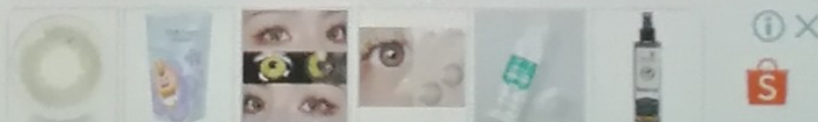
Despite Preston's probing, Liam chose to maintain his silence.

This response caused a slight furrow in Preston's brow. Before he could say more, Adrienne, who was beside them, delivered a caustic remark.

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The relationship between the brother and sister was ordinary at best. When Fuller proposed that Adrienne marry Dewayne, she even harbored a hint of resentment towards his decision.

Even though an opportunity to marry into the Hewitt family presented itself, she was going to wed a man of limited intellect. Thus, Adrienne was very discontented.

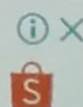
Why had Fuller insisted on her union with a fool? It was good that the Norris family aligned itself with the Hewitts through marriage, but why hadn't he orchestrated her union with Timothy?

These musings provoked Adrienne to vent her frustrations at Fuller. "Dad is talking to you! Why the long face? Ah, I know. Did your endeavors in Salem meet with failure again?! Your undertaking involved dealing with a woman, right? You struggle to execute even such trifling issues. It's no surprise that Liam has defeated you several times!"

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Following this, Adrienne turned to flatter Timothy, "It appears that only you have the ability to address this issue, Mr. Hewitt."

Hearing this, Liam, who was disguised as Fuller, felt an intense urge to kill.

Adrienne's words proved one thing, that was, everyone in the Norris family was aware that Fuller had launched an assault on Julie!

At that point, mercy seemed unnecessary. Liam resolved to kill every member of the Norris family himself.

Slap!

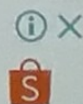
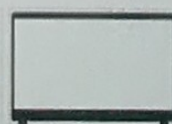
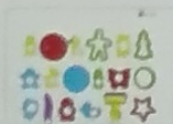
Without hesitation, Liam's palm met Adrienne's cheek and he said coldly, "Shut up! Do you have the right to speak here?" Everyone was stunned by his act.

Initially taken aback, Adrienne struggled to fathom how Fuller could dare to slap her publicly, especially during such an occasion. Her initial shock transformed into anger, and she promptly feigned distress, saying to Preston, "Dad, please do something!"

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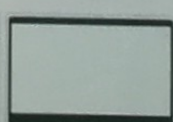
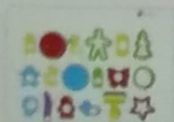
Preston's countenance darkened. Despite his disapproval of Fuller's act, Fuller was still his son. He could only reprimand, "What madness possesses you? Do you intend to sully the reputation of the Norris family before our esteemed guests? Offer Adrienne your apology right now!"

While Preston didn't like his wayward daughter, she was going to marry into the Hewitt family. So she deserved some semblance of respect.

With Preston's backing, Adrienne approached Liam with an air of arrogance, ostensibly prepared to accept his apology.

In this instant, she felt a surge of self-satisfaction. Having endured considerable hardships in the hands of Fuller, the Norris family's heir, she never envisioned herself having the upper hand.

She now stood as a future Hewitt. She regarded the Norris family heir with a newfound contempt, deeming him unworthy





of her attention.

But just as she indulged in her reverie...

**Slap!**

Another sharp slap reverberated, swift and unexpected. Adrienne was struck again by Liam.

The people present were awash with astonishment. Timothy's brows knitted as he questioned Fuller's sanity in his mind.

Amidst the collective shock, Dewayne made a quick advance towards Liam and his voice thundered, "How dare you lay your hand on my wife! She is mine!"

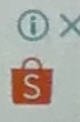
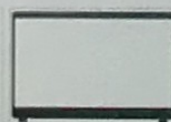
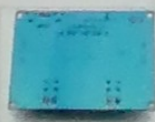
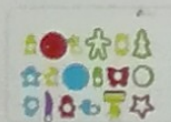


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## Chapter 597 Ungrateful Son

Of course, Liam wouldn't act friendly towards the Hewitts. He raised his hand and without any warning, pushed Dewayne to the floor.

Timothy gasped and stood up in alert, shocked and angry.

The only reason they allied with the Norris family through a marriage was for its assets. Adrienne was just a mere appendage to the deal. Timothy didn't care that Fuller beat her. But now that Fuller had dared to hurt his brother, he had to do something. If not, it would be a disgrace to the Hewitt family.

Timothy was angry, but kept his calm and didn't attack immediately. Instead, he glared at Preston and said coldly, "Do the members of the Norris family all have no manners like him?"

Preston didn't get the chance to say anything when Liam responded just as coldly, "This is about the Norris family. It has nothing to do with you!"

Preston couldn't sit still anymore after hearing that. He turned to the man in black next to him and said, "Claiborn, you heard Mr. Hewitt, right? Now, go and teach Fuller a lesson."

The man in black called Claiborn Holmes was surprised by this order. However, he couldn't question Preston. So, he nodded and moved towards Fuller.

Preston stole a glance at Timothy as Claiborn walked ahead.

Claiborn was one of his bodyguards who was quite strong. Fuller was his son. He didn't really want the bodyguard to teach his son a lesson. Preston just said it to show respect to the Hewitt family.

Preston's aim was for Timothy to see that the Norris family still had power.

God knew they needed to take back their place after being suppressed by so many forces. And if he was being honest, the Hewitt family treated the Norris family more like a tool than an ally.

Preston wanted Timothy to know that although the Norris family was not as powerful as the Hewitt family, it still had some power. Doing this would benefit him in the

long run when he worked with the Hewitt family.

Suddenly, the sound of a gunshot rang out.

A bullet hole stood between Claiborn's eyebrows. The man fell to the floor with his eyes wide open.

Everyone looked at the gun in Fuller's hand in shock. No one knew that it was Liam.

The funeral turned into chaos after that. People screamed and ran out.

Preston stood frozen for a moment, staring at the man he thought was his son.

"You ungrateful son! What do you want, huh? Do you still have respect for your father?" Preston shouted hysterically until he met Fuller's eyes that Liam had made sure to disguise too.

Preston shook his head. How could Fuller still look so indifferent after everything he just did? The Fuller he knew would never act this way.

Still staring at him, Preston couldn't help but wonder if this man was really his son.

The funeral was in a chaos after the gunshot. Scared for their lives, most of the guests left without a word. A few calmer ones came and

said goodbye before going, but their words were full of ridicule.

"Mr. Norris, I'll take my leave now."

"Mr. Norris, I'm leaving now. You should discipline your son. How can he do such a thing at the funeral of... It's ridiculous, don't you think?"

Fuller's actions had just ruined the Norris family even more.

Preston was at the end of the rope. The only person he could turn to now was Timothy.

"Mr. Hewitt, I'm sorry that you had to see this. As you can see, I'm already old and can't manage my family well anymore. If you agree to help me, I will retire right now. I can't leave the family affairs in the hands of Adrienne or Fuller."

Preston smiled awkwardly as he looked pleadingly at Timothy. He was clearly giving the Hewitt family rights over the Norris family. If Timothy agreed, then the Norris family would become a subsidiary of the Hewitt family.

## Chapter 598 The Chaotic Funeral

Upon hearing Preston's words, Liam raised his gun and aimed it at Timothy.

He had put up this charade just to get to this point where he could have a good reason to kill these people.

A grin played on his lips as he said, "Now I understand why you treated me like this. It was to make sure I don't get a share of the Norris family's assets, right? If I have to give our assets to an outsider, I'd rather shoot him to death. I won't let this happen."

A cold sweat broke out on Timothy's forehead. Although Fuller had been behaving really strangely today, he would have never expected that the person who had been at his beck and call for so long would dare to point a gun at him.

What happened to Fuller in Salem to turn him into such a man? Before, he couldn't even talk loudly to Timothy. And now, out of nowhere, he found the courage to point a gun at him.

Timothy swallowed. He couldn't think of these things now. He normally wasn't scared of Fuller.

But after the strange attitude the other man had portrayed today, Timothy didn't know what to expect. He didn't anticipate such a thing when coming for the funeral today.

He had felt so safe that when leaving his home, he didn't bother bringing a bodyguard with him. He had no one to protect him.

Timothy swallowed again and glanced in Adelina's direction, a silent cry for help.

The next second, they heard a click sound as Liam's hand pressed the trigger.

Timothy gasped and closed his eyes tightly, but nothing happened. All he heard after was Fuller's loud laughter.

Liam had only loaded one bullet into his pistol. Since Claiborn had taken it, the pistol was no longer a threat.

Besides, he didn't want to kill Timothy here. He was going to have another chance in the future to do that. If he killed Timothy here and now, it would bring up more trouble for him, and he had to destroy the Norris family first.

Fuller's laughter reduced to a chuckle. Looking

at Timothy, he said jokingly, "Were you scared? Don't worry. You are a member of the Hewitt family. I can't just kill you. I was playing around."

Timothy was embarrassed and indignant. Above all, he was almost certain that this man wasn't Fuller. "You are not Fuller. Who the hell are you?"

Liam laughed again and said, "Who am I if not Fuller? Mr. Hewitt, we were only separated for a while. Don't tell me you've forgotten what I look like."

Finally, Adelina said, "This is unacceptable! Minions have learnt to bite their masters. Mr. Ghost, teach him a lesson."

The thin old man next to her nodded and in a flash, was standing in front of the presumed Fuller.

He moved so fast that only someone as powerful as Liam could see his movements.

"You are too arrogant for your own good. Now, kneel down and apologize for your misbehavior and I'll think about letting you live."

Liam had learnt a few things about the situation in Invone.



Earlier, Liam didn't take the time to look around, but he now realized that there were two members of the Sandoval family in the funeral. Adelina was a direct descendant of the Sandoval family, and it seemed that she and Timothy had a special relationship.

Considering the current situation in Invone, it was possible that all the people acting against him were simply under the command of the Sandoval family.

This thought didn't scare Liam. He didn't care who it was. He was going to make sure all his enemies lived in hell.

After assessing the old man in front of him, Liam could feel that he was powerful. That was expected of the bodyguard of the direct descendant of the Sandoval family. The old man should be famous in Invone for his strength.

Still, that didn't scare Liam.

"Old man, don't try to intimidate me just because you are a senior. I clearly stated that this concerned the Norris family alone. None of you have the right to interfere. Not even the Sandoval family can interfere."

## Chapter 599 Mr. Ghost

Mr. Ghost was furious. How could a junior talk to him in such a tone?

Mr. Ghost was very famous in Invone. No junior had dared to talk back at him like that. Instead of using more words, he instantly launched an attack and started fighting.

Just like his name suggested, Mr. Ghost's movements were silent, strange and unpredictable. He moved exceptionally fast, just like a ghost.

His punch was quite strong. When he threw a punch, it produced a loud bang.

If they hadn't seen the man with their own eyes, no one would have believed that it was an old man that threw that punch.

Liam faced Mr. Ghost's rapid attacks effortlessly. No matter how strong the old man's fist was, Liam neutralized him each time.

In no time, they had already fought a dozen rounds.

After a head-on collision between their fists, they were both pulled back by the force of the wind they produced. It seemed that they were evenly matched.

Mr. Ghost's expression changed when he realized this young man was just as powerful as him. His arrogance dropped a little as he said, "It is said that the younger generation will surpass the older one. There are very few people your age that can fight with me like this in Invone."

Liam also realized that old man was really powerful. That was expected of the bodyguards of the Sandoval family which was one of the four great clans of Invone.

The old man before him was the strongest opponent he had met so far. He could also tell that the man wasn't using his full strength.

Since Liam was pretending to be Fuller, he limited his strength at only 30% lest he did more and blew his cover. However, if he wanted to defeat this man, he had to go higher than 30%.

A sharp light flashed in Liam's eyes. He decided to use 50% of his strength as Mr. Ghost came at him with a punch.

At the two fists met, the strong wind it produced lifted the tables and chairs around them.

Boom!

The old man staggered backward, feeling the taste of blood in his throat and mouth. He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at Liam. That punch had probably given him an internal injury.

Liam also deliberately took a few steps back as if the old man's power had also affected him, when in fact, it did nothing in the least to him.

Defeated, Mr. Ghost felt ashamed and humiliated. "I never thought that I would be defeated by a junior after my many years of hard work.

Like you asked, I won't interfere in the Norris family's affairs today. But don't think you've won, boy. The next time we compete, I'll have my weapon with me."

Mr. Ghost convinced himself that the only reason he didn't win was that he didn't have his weapon with him.

Liam smiled bitterly and stepped in front of Mr. Ghost and Adelina. "You can't leave so easily. You wanted me to kneel down and beg

for mercy, right? If you do the same, you'll have a chance to survive."

Mr. Ghost's face turned red with embarrassment. He was known in Invone for his strength, and had never been humiliated like this before. He immediately said, "Boy, don't push your luck. Do you really want to go against the Sandoval family?"

Liam sneered arrogantly and said, "Don't use the name of the Sandoval family to threaten me. I have nothing to lose anyway. So I'm not scared. But you can be scared. Aren't you afraid of death?"

Liam then made a move, but Mr. Ghost refused to be humiliated. "Do whatever you want to. I'm not scared of you."

Just then, Adelina decided to speak up. "You're good at fighting. I'll give you a chance to be my bodyguard and secure a bright future for yourself."

Liam snickered and said, "I'm not going to be a minion of the Sandoval family."

Adelina was seething with anger. She had never been spoken to in such a way. She immediately stepped forward and raised her hand to slap Liam for his insolence.

Her hand didn't even make it to Liam's clothes.

Liam was faster. He slapped her hard.

Adelina was shocked. Before she could recover, Liam was strangling her.

"Now, you either kneel down and beg, or I'll strangle her," Liam threatened, fixing his eyes on Mr. Ghost.

## Chapter 600 Settling Scores

Mr. Ghost was prepared to risk his life fighting Liam without hesitation.

But if anything unfortunate happened to Adeline here, even if it cost Mr. Ghost his life, the Sandoval family would unjustly blame his loved ones—a burden he couldn't ignore.

With a sinister expression, Mr. Ghost warned, "Don't you know who you're throttling? She is the princess of the Sandoval family! If any harm comes her way, none connected to you will survive!"

Liam had already deduced that this woman was a direct descendant of the Sandoval family. Thus, he remained unperturbed. Instead, he exchanged a meaningful glance with Preston and grinned. "Alright, so you intend to wipe out my entire family? All my kin are present. Feel free to arrange their demise!"

Beads of sweat gathered on Preston's

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forehead. He shivered fearfully and pleaded, "Ungrateful son, stop this! Release Miss Sandoval this instant. You simply desire the Norris family's assets, isn't that so? I'm willing to give it all to you—every bit. Let's not escalate this any further!"

Liam ignored the warning. He wasn't truly a Fuller. His sole intention was to ruin the Norris family, showing no regard for their possessions.

Right then, Adelina's lovely face flushed red, her eyes lined with veins of terror.

His mistress seemed on the brink of death, and Mr. Ghost's composure began to crumble.

Out of nowhere, a dull thud resounded.

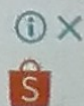
Mr. Ghost was consumed by shame and reluctance. Eventually, he kneeled and whispered, "I've done as you asked. Can you release her now?"

Liam grinned contentedly. He then casually tossed Adelina aside, remarking, "You

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understand the scenario. Leave, both of you. I must address Norris family matters."

Adelina hit the floor with a painful thud, convulsing in violent coughs.

Never in her life had she experienced such humiliation. She'd always been cherished by the Sandoval family. Enraged, she erupted in furious screams. "Unbelievable! How dare you loser strangle me? I'll send my people to kill your whole family, Fuller!"

Liam felt a bit amused. He figured he didn't need her help to get rid of the Norris bunch; he'd handle it on his own.

Even though he had that thought, he put on a tough front and said, "Are you not considering an escape from here? Or do you wish me to regret my restraint and end your life?"

Mr. Ghost's expression turned all gloomy. The guy in front of him seemed like a loon. It was the first time anyone in Invone dared to mess with a Sandoval so boldly.



This bloke was walking into his own grave, but Liam had the upper hand for now. He had to back down and settle scores later. Realizing this, Mr. Ghost grabbed Adelina and made for the exit.

As the two people dashed off, Timothy hurriedly piped up, "Well, since this is your family matter, I won't stick my nose in it any longer. I'm leaving now. Enjoy yourselves!"

He had hoped to take Adrienne along, aside from his brother, but Liam's cold voice halted him. "You can leave, but the Norris family members will stay!"

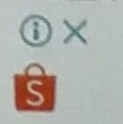
Timothy's expression shifted, his voice holding a new tone. "Now that Adrienne has chosen to wed my brother, she's part of the Hewitt family, not the Norris clan."

Adrienne, never quite fond of Dewayne, took a brave step, embracing him, her words shaky. "Yes, I'm married. The Norris family isn't mine anymore. All that belongs to the family is yours. Can I go now?"

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In this moment, pretense and family fortune weren't on her mind. Escape from the Norris family was all she yearned for.

But in the next heartbeat, a sharp slap echoed as Timothy's cheek stung.

Liam, in the disguise of Fuller, said icily, "What right do you have to bargain with me? Get out!"

Timothy seethed inside, hands balling into fists. His fury was barely contained, hanging on by a frayed thread. But with no guards, he had to choke down the stinging insult, retreating hastily with his brother.

When he was about to step out of the Norris family's house, a thought struck him. He spun back, his voice a frosty blade. "I know you're not Fuller. It's Liam who sent you. I'll settle this score!"

