

## Chapter 67 I Would Have Asked Klaus To Murder Him

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"Ah!!! You scumbag!"

Kervin felt a sudden, intense pain in his head, causing his face to contort in anger. He shouted, "You piece of shit! This is far from over. I'm going to murder you today!"

Liam gazed at Kervin with a cold, unwavering stare and warned, "I hope you've considered the consequences of your actions. I'll be waiting for you."

After uttering those words, Liam turned around and exited the room, disregarding Kervin's yells and curses.

Following Liam's departure, Kervin emerged from the room with a shaking body and hollered outside, "Where can I find the manager? Summon him here right now!"

The manager rushed over to find Kervin standing by the door of the supreme VIP room, with blood trickling down his head. The manager instantly had a look of fear on his face.

Kervin covered his head and berated the manager, yelling, "Fuck you! How could you be so negligent in your job? Do you have a vision impairment? Did you not recognize anyone? Who permitted you to let Liam in? You fool!"



"But sir, I saw him arrive in a Maybach car. When I called him Mr. Hoffman, he answered me." The manager felt unfairly accused.

Smack!

The manager received a severe slap across his face from Kervin, who also reprimanded him.

"Are you stupid? Liam is a toy boy who used his body in exchange for his Maybach!"

His words left all the employees around stunned.

The manager reflected on his respectful behavior towards Liam moments ago and felt uneasy.

Silently, everyone cursed Liam in their thoughts. Some of them even spoke up in whispers.

"Bloody hell! I would never have thought he was a toy boy. I genuinely believed he was the CEO of Kingland Group!"

"I even displayed my cleavage to him. How repulsive!"

As Kervin was expecting a high-profile client, he had to let them go and have his injuries treated first. He proceeded to change into a fresh set of clothing.

Approximately thirty minutes had passed, and the expected important guest had yet to arrive.

Feeling restless, Kervin contacted Booker and asked, "Booker, when can we expect the guest's arrival?"

On the other end of the line, Booker glanced at the time on his watch and asked incredulously, "He hasn't arrived yet?"

Upon hearing this, Kervin couldn't help but swear in frustration, "Damn it! You know what? Liam showed up and deceived all of us. He even threw a wine bottle at my head! If I didn't have to wait for Mr. Hoffman, I would have asked Klaus to murder him!"

After learning of the altercation between the two, Booker quickly surmised that Kervin must have done something to offend Liam.

Booker chose not to reveal Liam's identity and remained silent this time. He knew Klaus was now working for Liam, and he couldn't murder his boss.

Booker pondered for a moment and warned, "You better be careful." He then hung up the phone.

Kervin gazed at the phone in his hand, feeling perplexed.

"What exactly does he imply? Is he not going to introduce me to Mr. Hoffman anymore? Damn it! He took my watch, and now he's not keeping his promise? What a jerk! I need to go to the pub later to reclaim my watch."

Booker felt slightly uneasy as he ended the phone call.


Even though it was not entirely his fault, he played a role in Liam's humiliation at the hands of Kervin and thus took some responsibility.

Upon thinking about this, he promptly left and drove to the Kingland Group.

He hurriedly entered Liam's office and respectfully addressed him, "I apologize, sir. The blame lies with me. I had no idea that Kervin would..."

Before he could finish his statement, Liam, seated behind the desk, spoke coldly. "I want Kervin to lose everything." Booker trembled upon hearing the cold words.



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