Chapter 791 Ruben Haynes

The gentleman was clad in an expensive suit that exuded opulence and elevated status.

This individual was Ruben, the young heir of the Haynes family.

A few years back, the Haynes family relocated from Hather to Salem.

Following the downfall of the Hoffman family, Salem, once on the verge of unity, plunged into chaos. All factions scattered, and most influential families met their demise.

During this tumultuous period, Salem required development, and the Haynes family astutely seized the opportunity. Gradually, they amassed significant power, becoming an immensely influential entity in Salem.

Their transformation from a minor force to a prominent one in Salem made them exceedingly proud, especially Ruben, who exhibited a domineering presence.

He often bullied others, instilling fear in anyone who dared challenge him.

Now, out of the blue, Liam appeared, attempting to publicly take away his intended bride. If word of this got out, he would be the subject of ridicule in Salem! Looking up at the figure before him, Liam jestingly asked, "So arrogant! What do you want to do now?"

At that moment, observing Liam's imposing stature, Ruben refrained from an immediate attack but warned, "Brat, don't push me. Kneel now and ask for mercy, or I won't hold back!"

Sporting a more playful grin, Liam replied, "And what if I refuse?"

With a stern expression, Ruben raised his head arrogantly and threatened, "Brat, don't be reckless. I hold a black belt in karate. If I decide to strike, I might end you."

Liam wore a mocking smile, remembering a similar claim from a man he had bested before, also boasting a black belt in karate.

Shaking his head, Liam chuckled. "Sure, black belt.

Try your move."

Enraged, Ruben threw a kick toward Liam's head.

Watching this, Liam displayed more disdain.

Ruben's kick seemed feeble and lacking force, suggesting his black belt in karate might not have been earned through legitimate means.

As Ruben closed in, Liam nonchalantly kicked him, sending him crashing to the floor.

With a contorted expression, Ruben felt intense pain in his bones, immobilized and shocked.

Wasn't Liam supposed to be disabled? Why was he still so formidable?

Realizing he was outmatched, Ruben immediately called for help.

Suddenly, numerous guards in black attire emerged from all directions.

Liam waited calmly as they assembled, uninterested in a confrontation at this level.

Seeing his men gathered, Ruben confidently challenged, "Brat, it's not too late to plead for mercy.

Otherwise, we'll beat you up. Let's see how long you can last alone!"

Julie felt concerned about Liam. She remembered his previous injuries and was unsure of his current condition.

Anxious, she whispered to Liam, "Liam, let's leave!"

But Yesenia interjected, "Julie, don't bother. He still thinks he's the young master of the Hoffman family. How could he be intimidated? He's reckless and will pay the price."

These unkind words failed to ruffle Liam's composure.

Throughout, he didn't take these individuals seriously.

As Liam prepared to swiftly defeat these men, the hall's doors burst open. Hundreds of black-clad men streamed in, encircling the entire hall in a matter of seconds.