

## Chapter 895 Rabble

Lori couldn't help but sneer upon hearing Liam's words.

"Liam, why are you still talking like that? Your little boy is in our hands now! You'd better speak more respectfully! Or else, you'll deeply regret it!"

Shane joined in with a taunt. "Liam, have you forgotten your place? You think you're still the esteemed son of the Hoffman family? Look at you now, a total failure! You can't even keep your son safe!"

Doyle, with a despicable grin, said, "At least you're in a better spot than Julie, Liam! By now, your wife has probably been gangbanged by god knows how many people! Oh, the things I'd give to see Julie get taken advantage by multiple guys at once!"

Liam's response was a cold sneer. Doyle seemed unaware of what had happened at the Von Merri Hotel. Liam decided to bide his time, giving Carsen and the others a chance to make their move.

With that thought, Liam feigned anger.

"What have you done to Julie?" he demanded.

gladly show you the footage! I bet Julie's enjoying her time right now!"

After that, Doyle tried to call Cowan but received no response.

After all, a dead man couldn't answer his phone.

But Doyle, unfazed, scoffed. "Seems Cowan's too busy to pick up. They're probably too caught up in their moment with Julie!"

Just then, Carsen's voice whispered in Liam's earpiece. "Mr. Hoffman, Asher is safe!"

A smile crept onto Liam's face at this news.

With Asher being safe, he could focus on dealing with Doyle and his people.

"So, Doyle," Liam said, sitting back with ease. "Wondering why Cowan didn't answer? Because he's dead. I crushed his head!"

Doyle's face turned pale as he realized something had gone wrong.

Doyle hastily dialed the number of Asher's abductor, but the calls went unanswered.

Staring at the silent phone, a sense of dread settled in Doyle's chest.

Clearly, events had taken a turn.

He had been outmaneuvered by Liam!

That explained Liam's unwavering confidence throughout.

Shane's expression darkened as he glared at Liam. "So what if Asher's safe?" He spat. "You're the one we're after, Liam!"

With a malicious laugh, Shane bellowed, "Take him down! Now!"

Instantly, a swarm of figures burst into the container.

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