

Chapter 897 Bowen Wanted To Meet Him

After Liam issued the order, the SWAT team swiftly encircled the area.

Tightly gripping their weapons, the team members, wary of potential resistance from the gangsters inside the container, executed anti-terrorist procedures. With precision, they deployed tear gas, creating a momentary haze that cloaked inside.

However, as the SWAT team braced themselves and charged into the container, they were met with an unexpected sight—gangsters lay incapacitated, unable to stand.

Some even showed no signs of life.

Surveying the scene, the SWAT team members were stunned to discover that almost none of the gangsters had been left unscathed. A shared sense of disbelief spread among them as they exchanged bewildered glances.

Breaking free from the initial shock, the SWAT team captain swiftly reacted. With a commanding wave, he instructed his men to apprehend all individuals from the container and secure them in awaiting vehicles.

Meanwhile, the police chief of this operation reached for his mobile phone, dialing Liam's number. Though miles apart, his eyes reflected profound respect as he politely conveyed, "General Hoffman, the rescue operation has been a resounding success!"

Liam's warm and appreciative voice resonated on the other end of the line. "Thank you," he acknowledged, leaving the police chief pleasantly surprised and flattered.

Suddenly recalling something, the chief added, "Before we took action, Bowen requested something from us. General Hoffman, Bowen would like to invite you to his house tonight. Are you available tonight?"

Considering the assistance Bowen had provided, Liam agreed without hesitation.

After confirming the details, Liam ended the call and turned to Julie to share the news. "Julie, we're invited to Bowen's house for dinner tonight. Bring Asher along."

Julie, taken aback and honored, couldn't have imagined such an opportunity before.

However, a subtle sense of inadequacy made her hesitant. She softly said, "I feel it might be inappropriate for me to join you. I'm worried about embarrassing you in such a grand setting."

Playfully but earnestly, Liam reassured her, "Don't be nervous. If anyone should feel that way, it's them. After all, everyone's eager to impress the general's wife."

Julie beamed satisfactorily and nodded.

As night fell, Liam and Julie arrived at Bowen's mansion, which had the most rigorous security system in all of Salem.

In the courtyard, Bowen stood, extending a respectful welcome to the couple.

It marked Liam's first face-to-face conversation with Bowen in Salem, as their prior interactions had been confined to phone calls.

Aware of the formality, Bowen had maintained a degree of restraint, offering continuous flattery since their arrival.

Observing Bowen's evident hesitation, Liam sensed there was something on his mind and encouraged him.


"No need for formalities. Just say what's on your mind," he said to Bowen.

Upon hearing this, Bowen's awkward smile persisted as he hesitantly began, "General Hoffman, to be honest, I've dealt with numerous illegal activities in Salem, apprehending many lawbreakers during this investigation. However, many individuals are connected to the Kingland Group, specifically the Hoffman family. Moreover, I've discovered that the Wolf Gang has colluded with the Kingland Group!"

He continued, "Following the arrests, the people of the Kingland Group have expressed dissatisfaction and sent high-ranking representatives, demanding both money and the release of those in custody. Furthermore, they're insistent on meeting you! How do you suggest I handle this situation?"

Listening to Bowen's words, Liam discerned a deeper meaning behind his apparent grievances. Bowen wasn't merely complaining; he was expressing a desire to stand on Liam's side.

Given Liam's status as a five-star general, his position naturally surpassed Bowen's, making him Bowen's superior.

Chapter 897 Bowen Wanted  +120 Points at most

Liam saw potential benefits in having Bowen as an ally, someone who could carry out tasks on his behalf. Liam saw no reason to decline.

Patting Bowen on the shoulder, Liam grinned and playfully remarked, "The governor of the state, restricted by the Kingland Group? Quite surprising, isn't it?"

Bowen responded with a bitter smile.

Turning serious, Liam said, "If you ever find yourself in trouble, just give me a call. I'll help you sort it out. As for the Kingland Group, I'll also handle that matter."

Bowen's joy was evident, realizing that Liam considered him a valuable ally.

Eager to display his loyalty, Bowen declared, "If you need me in the future, I'll do whatever you ask."

Liam acknowledged with a nod, pushing the offered check away.

Still brimming with enthusiasm, Bowen said, "General Hoffman, I have a friend who wishes to meet you. Would you be open to seeing him?"



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