

Chapter 904 Being Bullied When He Was Poor

Upon hearing Aeneas's proposition, Watkins's expression darkened.

He was well aware of the news regarding Liam's return to Salem.

However, the Hoffman family was different now. Moreover, Watkins had been privy to the adverse reports about Liam, and thus, he had refrained from seeking Liam's assistance for his wife's grave condition.

Even though Liam was no longer the revered scion of the Hoffman family, commanding respect from thousands, and even if his status had dwindled, Watkins couldn't bring himself to achieve his objective at Liam's expense.

Suddenly, Watkins lifted his head, fixing Aeneas with an accusatory glare.

"Aeneas, you've crossed a line! I promoted you because you displayed decency! I never anticipated you'd prove to be so ungrateful! If it weren't for Liam, Kingland Group wouldn't have flourished. And if it weren't for my support, how would you have thrived so comfortably?"

He snapped, "You're nothing but an animal!"

Aeneas paid no heed to Watkins's rebukes; his countenance bore an expression of utter contempt.

"Nonsense! My achievements stem from my strategic acumen. I merely flattered you with the intention of using you as a stepping stone. Watkins, you seem to have an inflated sense of self-worth, don't you?" Aeneas said.

He then sneered, "Now, I have the backing of Benedict, the son of the Hoffman family. You, on the other hand, are just poor. How could you possibly compete with me? If you fail to grasp this opportunity, so be it! Simply await your wife's demise!"

With those words, Aeneas delivered a kick to Watkins, sending him tumbling to the ground.

Observing that, Aeneas curled his lip in derision. "Look at you now, Watkins. You're a far cry from the man you once were! You've been consumed by worry over your wife's health, haven't you? I don't even need to use my strength to knock you down! You've shown terrible judgment in choosing your allegiances. Had you sided with Benedict back in the day, you wouldn't be in this sorry state!"

As he spoke, he raised his leg and tried to unleash a forceful kick aimed at Watkins's head.

In the preceding days, Watkins had been preoccupied with raising funds to treat his wife's illness. He barely managed to have three hours of rest each night. His physical condition was already extremely frail.

Aeneas' forceful kick had the potential to deliver a fatal blow.

But Watkins, drained and weakened, lacked the strength to evade it. He shut his eyes, despair swelling within him.

Yet, strangely, Watkins didn't feel the expected pain from being kicked in the head. Instead, as he closed his eyes, he discerned an unfamiliar sound.

This peculiar noise prompted Watkins to snap his eyes open, revealing Aeneas writhing in agony on the ground.

A figure stood before Watkins.

It was none other than Liam.

Liam had dispatched Aeneas with a well-aimed kick, swiftly moved to assist Watkins, and helped him to his feet.

Upon witnessing Watkins's wretched state, Liam's countenance darkened.

He hadn't anticipated that so many people would be ensnared in his misfortunes.

When Watkins saw Liam, he was overcome with surprise and questioned, "Why? Why did you come to Kingland Group?"

Liam, supporting Watkins, replied in a hushed tone, "I'm here to collect a debt! They need to pay back what they owe me."

As Liam spoke, a hint of dominance exuded from his very being.

Despite having heard of Liam's tragic circumstances, Watkins couldn't detect a hint of defeat in him.

On the contrary, a strange illusion washed over Watkins. He felt the all-powerful Liam had returned.

After glancing at Aeneas, Watkins shifted his gaze to Liam. Just as he was about to speak, Liam cut him off.

"I know everything. Don't worry, Watkins. I'll handle it. I'll ensure your wife receives the treatment she needs."

Witnessing Liam's unwavering confidence, hope swelled within Watkins's heart.

He placed unconditional trust in Liam.

With that, Watkins nodded enthusiastically.

In the meantime, Aeneas clambered to his feet, his body aching. He pointed accusingly at Liam and spat curses.

"You bastard! Who do you think you are? How dare you kick me? Do you even know who I am? I'll kill you!"