

## Chapter 816 Clash Of Fathers

After some time, Shane arrived at the kindergarten.

A line of stretched-out Lincoln cars stood in sequence, accompanied by a sizable group of bodyguards who escorted Shane. Clearly, he wasn't inclined to handle the situation politely.

He confidently walked in, surrounded by the bodyguards, and glared fiercely at Liam. "You rascal! Have you been bullying my son?"

Hannah sneered, "Yes! That's Asher's dad. He goes by Liam."

Shane scowled slightly upon hearing this. He then scrutinized Liam and sneered, "Ah, I remember now. You're Liam, the former head of the Kingland Group. We used to collaborate. My company benefited significantly from our association back then when I was just a minor partner of the Kingland Group."

This remark puzzled Liam. He didn't comprehend Shane's intentions. But from Shane's current expression, it was clear he had no intention of repaying any debts.

As expected, Shane swiftly changed the subject and taunted, "Liam, you were once part of the elite. Don't

you realize how wide the gap is between you and the affluent now? Or do you still perceive yourself as the CEO you used to be? Let me make it clear today. Despite your former status, my son can confront your son, but your son can't retaliate. He's asking for trouble if he tries!"

Liam narrowed his eyes. He felt a surge of hostility, yet he tried hard to restrain himself.

To Shane, Liam's expression seemed like fear, which only made Shane smirk triumphantly.

He then turned to his son and said, "Cyrus, I've got your back now! Give that little bastard a hard shove!"

Cyrus had been waiting for that order eagerly. His face contorted with anger as he advanced toward Asher. However, in a fit of rage, Liam swiftly intervened, seizing Cyrus and pushing him back into Shane's arms.

Liam didn't use much force, mindful not to harm the child. He knew that the child was innocent and the blame lay with his father for allowing such behavior.

Before Shane could interject, Liam said coldly, "Don't blame me for being unreasonable. Your son lacks manners. Today, I'll hold you accountable for it!"

With these words, Liam swiftly appeared in front of Shane and delivered a forceful kick, sending Shane flying.



Multiple bodyguards swiftly moved to intercept Shane's fall. However, due to the strong force behind Shane's movement, they were unable to immediately halt his momentum. As they attempted to catch him, they themselves were pushed back several meters before managing to regain stability.

Once Shane regained his balance, he was visibly shaken and enraged. He roared at the bodyguards, "Why are you just standing there? Teach him a lesson!"

The entire group of bodyguards advanced, encircling Liam while brandishing their sticks menacingly.

Liam's demeanor stayed unwavering. Despite the aggressive onslaught from the bodyguards, he casually countered by effortlessly deflecting their attacks with a simple wave of his hand. However, the force behind his counter was so formidable that it shattered not only the bodyguards' attempts but also their sticks.

Within a mere fifteen seconds, Liam swiftly incapacitated every bodyguard, rendering them writhing on the ground in agonizing pain.

Employing precise control over his strength, Liam swiftly propelled Shane away with a sudden movement. Deprived of the bodyguards' shield this time, Shane crashed onto the plastic track, blood seeping from his mouth, clutching his abdomen in

intense agony.

Gazing down at Shane, Liam advanced slowly. Panic-stricken, Shane blurted out, "What are you going to do? Don't be rash. I'm a shareholder here. If you continue this assault, I'll alert the school's authorities and ensure your son's expulsion!"