

## Chapter 905 Default

Aeneas had a fierce look on his face.

But Liam was completely unfazed. He gave a mocking smile and said, "Didn't you ask Watkins to tell me to bow down just now? So, why the surprise seeing me here?"

When Liam said this, Aeneas' face changed, and he instinctively stepped back. He blurted out in a panic, "You... Are you Mr. Hoffman?"

Back in the days at Kingland Group, Liam had a commanding presence, prompting Aeneas to address him with respect without thinking.

But then, Aeneas quickly regained his composure. His eyes hardened, and he looked at Liam with a cold sneer.

"Do you really think you're still the noble son of the Hoffman family? Liam, you're nothing but a loser now! You're not even worthy of bowing at my feet! I'm not scared of you! You really want to help Watkins, right? Alright, go ahead and bow down at the entrance now!"

Liam scoffed, "Do you think I'm going to kneel for you? It's only a few hundred thousand dollars. You think I can't handle that?"

"It's only a few hundred thousand dollars. You think I can't handle that?"

Aeneas laughed. "Liam, you think I don't know? You're living in Nightingale Villa, relying on your wife, Julie! I've looked into it. If you were any good, you wouldn't be without a job. You're a total failure. Without the Hoffman family's help, your true self shows. It's no surprise that you and Watkins get along. You are both failures. Here's another chance to kneel and bow down. Make Benedict happy, and maybe I'll help pay for Watkins' wife's treatment."

Liam just smiled at Aeneas. "You think money can make people bow down, right? Here's a deal. I'll give you five hundred thousand to bow down for a day at Kingland Group's gate!"

Upon hearing Liam's words, a hint of scorn flashed across Aeneas's face. He scoffed, "Really, Liam? Just half a million to make me bow down? Are you joking? It should be at least a million! If you can come up with a million, I'll undress and bow at Kingland Group's gate right away! If you can't, you'll need to bow down to me and leave the Kingland Group alongside Watkins."

Liam's expression turned cold at that. He pulled out his phone and dialed Carsen.

"Bring a million to Kingland Group's gate, now."

He hung up, and Aeneas couldn't resist taunting him further.

"Liam, you're full of surprises! Acting all high and mighty, but you're nothing but a loser! I'm giving you ten minutes. If you can't gather a million within that

period, prepare to kneel!"

Liam replied coldly, "That's enough time for me."

True to Liam's word, Carsen showed up at Kingland Group's entrance right on time, hustling with a hefty bag of cash. He started to hand it over to Liam.

However, instead of taking the cash, Liam turned to Aeneas, his smirk growing. "Here, Aeneas, why don't you check if there's a million in there? After that, go ahead and take off your clothes. Prepare to kneel!"

Aeneas, looking furious, fixed his gaze on Liam. He then accepted the money from Carsen, counting each bill meticulously.

As he reached the end of the count, Aeneas's complexion lost its color.

The bag contained exactly one million.

It was hard for him to believe that Liam, whom he considered a loser, had actually managed to gather a million.


Still, Aeneas was too stubborn to concede.

"Sure, Liam, you've got your million," he sneered. "So what? We're standing right in front of the Kingland Group's headquarters!"

Liam's brow furrowed at these words. "Are you really going to back out on our deal?"


Aeneas burst into scornful laughter. "Yeah, what are you going to do about it? You think you're still the privileged son of the Hoffman family? Face it, Liam, you're nothing but a loser! Even with a million in your hand, you're still a loser!"

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 +120 Points at most

Then, he continued, shouting, "Security guards! Throw this guy out! He's here to cause trouble!"

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