

Chapter 909 Ten Day Time Limit

Upon Liam's proclamation, it instantly provoked a vehement rebuttal from Gallagher.

His countenance furrowed, and he said, "Liam, when you married Julie, you voluntarily renounced your right to inheritance! Because you gave that up, Leandro naturally assumes the position of the family head."

Liam responded with a disdainful snort, retorting, "Uncle, do you really have the audacity to dredge up the past? If it weren't for you betraying the Hoffman family for power, how could the Hoffman family have descended into such a weak state?"

Liam's words twitched Gallagher's visage. Though his instincts urged him to lash out at Liam, common sense prevailed.

Currently, he couldn't afford to engage in a dispute with Liam.

After all, he remained uncertain whether any factions within the Hoffman family supported Liam's claims. It was imperative to maintain a low profile now.

Thus, Gallagher covertly cast a glance at his trusted confidant, Granger Shaw.

As one of Gallagher's closest confidants, Granger possessed the insight to discern Gallagher's unspoken thoughts through mere glances.

Affirming his comprehension, Granger executed a subtle nod and stepped forward, admonishing Liam.

"Your words are out of line! Liam, you were incapacitated and in hiding for five years. During that time, the Hoffman family has undergone significant transformations. Who do you think you are? Do you genuinely believe that you can reclaim the colossal Kingland Group with minimal exertion? Leave now!"

Granger's reprimand hung heavily in the air. However, Liam's gaze remained icy and penetrating. He paid no heed to Granger's words, instead directing his frigid stare towards Gallagher.

"Is this your stance as well?"

Observing Liam's mounting anger, Gallagher abandoned any pretense of civility. He directly stated, "The Hoffman family has experienced substantial changes, and you can no longer reclaim it. I advise you to seek a peaceful life. It's your only path to safety."

He added, "If you persist in your arrogance and continue pursuing power, you'll be courting trouble!"

Gallagher's declaration cast a palpable hush over the conference room, the group's senior executives directing their collective gaze at Liam.

It was evident that Liam's patience had worn thin in the face of Gallagher's words. He inhaled deeply, striving to regain his composure as he spoke with measured intensity.

"In the past, the people in this room were a group of fearless visionaries united by a common purpose of fostering Kingland Group's future. Little did I anticipate that under your stewardship, the incoming members would devolve into a clique of craven cowards. Very well, I shall reclaim what rightfully belongs to me. Just wait and see!"

Liam's declaration precipitated a chorus of disdain and ridicule from the executives. Everyone sneered at him.

"Do you truly believe you're still the Hoffman family's heir? Are you not concerned that your boastful claims will only make you appear foolish?"

"Liam must be aware that there's no hope, hence his last-ditch attempt at bluster before leaving."

"You're nothing more than a loser! Kingland Group can function perfectly well without you!"

As the harsh sarcasm of the executives echoed, Liam's countenance darkened.

Confronted with the contemptuous expressions of the Kingland Group's senior personnel, Liam could no longer suppress the fury simmering within him. He abruptly slammed his hand onto the conference table.

All of a sudden, fragments of granite shards scattered as Liam's palm landed on the table.

Liam snapped, "What a group of noisy nobodies! Allow me to tell you that Kingland Group belongs to me, Liam! The Hoffman family, too, is mine!"

He stared at everyone. "Whether you choose cooperation or resistance, I'll give you only ten days. Within that timeframe, relinquish control of Kingland Group, or prepare to face my unyielding resolve!"