

Chapter 1216 The Elders ' Advice

Upon hearing that, Liam frowned.

But then, he thought of the fact that everyone in the Salvation Society knew of his arrival on Genesis Island. If Orlando, the Lord of the War God House, dared to harm him here, it would severely damage Orlando's reputation.

At the very least, Orlando would lose his chance to compete for the president's position. Without this opportunity, he would lack leverage in negotiations with the Saint Society.

Ultimately, Orlando would be ostracized by the Saint Society.

Thus, Liam was confident that Orlando would not dare to harm him on Genesis Island.

With this in mind, Liam said to Barry coldly, "Lead the way."

Barry was taken aback to hear Liam agree. Clearly, he had doubted Liam's bravery in facing Orlando.

But then, a fleeting glint of malice sparkled in Barry's eyes.

What did it matter if Liam was brave enough to face Orlando?

Everyone was aware of Liam's caliber. Did Liam truly believe that his years away had prepared him to challenge Orlando for leadership?

Barry scoffed and motioned for Liam to follow.

Before long, they reached the War God House and saw Orlando.

Orlando didn't look as cunning as Liam had expected. Instead, he appeared straightforward and honest.

However, Liam saw through Orlando's facade.

Orlando might look honorable but had betrayed the Salvation Society.

Orlando looked at Liam as soon as he saw Barry bring Liam in.

As Barry introduced Liam, Orlando's gaze hardened.

"I know your purpose here, Liam," Orlando said gravely. "That is why I had Barry bring you here. I advise you against pursuing the president's position. Otherwise, you could not withstand the consequences."

Liam responded with a scoff, mocking Orlando's intimidation.

"Is that all you have, threats? I expected more from the Lord of the War God House. I didn't expect you to resort only to threats," he said.

Orlando was unfazed by Liam's scorn. He spoke bluntly. "I've already joined the Saint Society. Liam, do you realize that almost the entire Blue Star is under their control? If you continue to resist, it will only end poorly for you. Do you really want to challenge the Saint Society with what little strength the Salvation Society has left? You're young; you should see the bigger picture. Things aren't always black and white."

After a pause, he added, "Liam, I'm aware of your conflicts with Adamson. But remember, there are no eternal

enemies. I could mediate for you and persuade Adamson to let your family go. That would dissolve the animosity between you two. What's your opinion? I'm offering this because I recognize your potential and believe in your future successes. Why would you forsake a promising future over this conflict?"

As Orlando concluded, Barry, who was standing nearby, interjected sharply, "Liam, for your own good, you should accept this offer. My master is offering a compromise; refusal could be fatal for you."

Liam responded with a frosty look and a sneer. "Mr. Murray, I appreciate your efforts to broker peace, but I cannot trust the word of someone who has betrayed the Salvation Society. The president treated you well before, elevating you to become the Lord of the War God House and granting you numerous advantages. Yet, you turned against him at a crucial moment. How can I trust your promises now?"

Liam's words struck Orlando sharply, chilling his expression instantly.

Orlando's tone grew icy, his threats more pronounced as his frustration mounted. "Liam! Don't be so arrogant! Do you really think I would hesitate to kill you?"

Unfazed by the threat, Liam smirked.

Seeing his intimidation fail, Orlando's expression darkened. "Fine! If you insist, then you'll face the consequences! Enjoy your days while you still can. When the battle for the position of the president commences, I will kill you," Orlando declared, each word heavy with lethal intent.

With his formidable strength and prestigious standing within the Salvation Society, Orlando exuded an overwhelming aura.

Most would have been petrified by such a threat.

However, Liam was not like most.

Far from cowering, he met Orlando's gaze squarely and replied with equal intensity, "Do you really think you can kill me? Who do you think you are? Orlando, I'll see you in battle!"

A suffocating pressure enveloped the room as if Liam were facing the depths of a vast and bottomless sea.

Yet, Liam stood unwavering, his posture straight against the crushing pressure.

He fixed Orlando with a cold stare.

After a tense moment, Orlando scoffed dismissively and eased his oppressive aura.

Orlando held back from acting against Liam, knowing the timing wasn't right and realizing he had no opportunity to kill Liam at the moment.

Besides, he had confidence in his superior abilities.

After all, if he could kill Liam in the arena, why risk an encounter now?

Liam, understanding Orlando's calculations, gave a contemptuous snort, turned on his heel, and exited the War God House.

Following his departure, Liam made a point to visit a group of elders within the Salvation Society who remained loyal to the president.

The elders were heartened to see Liam return, though their confidence in his prospects was mixed.


One elder expressed a blend of relief and concern, saying, "Liam, while we acknowledge your talent, competing against Orlando for the position of president might be premature. You've only been a Primogem Warrior for six years. And that's hardly enough. How can you match Orlando, who has decades of experience?"

Another elder spoke up. "Liam, don't take our directness the wrong way. We're saying this for your benefit."

"Yes! Liam, we believe it's best for you to leave Genesis Island immediately and conceal your identity for a while. With your skills, you'll certainly be able to challenge Orlando and others in a few years. It won't be too late for you to seek vengeance for us then!"

"Remember, where there's life, there's hope. You don't need to risk everything now by facing Orlando!"



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