Chapter 1232 Revenge

The elders of the Salvation Society were overcome with profound gratification, their eyes sparkling with deep admiration.

Liam certainly had a promising future.

Even at his young age, he had already become an eighth-level warrior.

Moreover, he had leveraged this strength to vanquish Unbroken Cloud, a foe who was at level nine with three stars.

This achievement was the hallmark of a person with true potential.

Having briefly expressed their admiration, the elders quickly gathered their wits and surged into the battle alongside Liam, delivering attacks on the members of the Saint Society.

Meanwhile, Liam was far from idle. He brandished his sword of darkness, swiftly navigating through the battlefield and methodically harvesting the lives of the Saint Society's members.

His first target was Adamson, the very man who had once cast a shadow over his heart.

Indeed, many of Liam's hardships had been caused by Adamson.

Now, however, this once formidable figure in Liam's mind had diminished to nothing more than a trivial enemy.

Liam's gaze turned icy, veins in his hands bulging from his effort.

He was determined to personally kill Adamson, the nemesis

who had once seemed insurmountable.

His motivation was clear: he sought vengeance for his family and his dear friends.

Liam unleashed his gravitational field, effortlessly immobilizing Adamson.

Given that Adamson's strength scarcely exceeded Liam's, there was no possibility for him to escape the gravitational field.

Adamson, now trapped within Liam's formidable grasp, was almost paralyzed, struggling painfully to even move his legs.

Liam stared at Adamson, his eyes flickering with an intense, murderous intent.

He then used his Origin Technique of the fire element; he was resolved to slowly torture Adamson to death.

Ensnared by Liam's gravitational field, Adamson looked at Liam, who now seemed like a stranger to him.

He hadn't expected that Liam, once a person he could suppress with ease, had grown so significantly in strength in such a short time.

Remembering the times when he could have effortlessly extinguished Liam's life, a bitter taste filled Adamson's mouth.

If only he had known, he would have relentlessly pursued Liam back then, never underestimating his potential.

Sadly, such regrets were now pointless.

Adamson, having ascended to his present status, had also undergone a change in mentality.

In his youth, faced with impending death, he might have harbored regrets and attempted to take someone with him.

But now, he was afraid of death.

Witnessing the intense murderous intent and hatred in Liam's eyes, Adamson was overwhelmed with panic. He yearned to beg Liam for mercy, but the constraints of Liam's power rendered even kneeling an impossible feat for him.

Left with no alternatives, Adamson resorted to shouting for help. Yet, considering that the members of the Saint Society were barely managing to defend themselves, who could spare the effort to save him?

Adamson looked at Liam, his eyes pleading. "Liam, I know you hate me. But the downfall of the Hoffman family was orchestrated by the Saint Society behind me. If you spare my life, I swear I will follow your lead from this moment forward! Whatever you command, I will obey! Liam, please, show some mercy and spare my life!"

Faced with Adamson's desperate pleas, Liam regarded him with an expressionless face.

The hatred within him swelled to its zenith at that moment.

Liam recounted the litany of Adamson's sins. "The Hoffman family never wronged your family, yet your family colluded with the Glyn family and other families to unleash a brutal assault on us! Adamson, my grandfather in heaven would surely want me to take revenge on you. The souls of those you killed are witnessing this from beyond! You betrayed the Hoffman family! Your deeds are utterly abhorrent! Not only us, but you also plunged the Alvarado family into turmoil! For you, a man of such disgrace, to now plead for mercy? It is nothing short of absurd!"

Liam then intensified the output of his fiery power, subjecting Adamson to excruciating heat.

Eventually, under the relentless scorching heat, Adamson lost consciousness completely.

Yet Liam was far from done with him.

His Lightning Wings shimmered briefly, and in an instant, he

was standing before the unconscious Adamson.

He then lifted his sword of darkness high.

The sword descended swiftly.

The chilling sword light flashed at that moment.

When the onlookers turned their gaze back to Adamson, they beheld his lifeless form, his head cleanly severed by Liam's decisive blow.