

## Chapter 1310 The Dark Mist King

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Jason could no longer muster his usual arrogance. Terrified by Liam's harsh words, he shifted his demeanor rapidly, adopting a sycophantic smile in an attempt to mollify Liam's evident rage.

Noticing Jason's abrupt change in demeanor, Liam said coldly, "Had you not instigated this conflict, I would have ignored your existence. Yet, you chose to cause trouble for me. I adhere to a simple rule: those who wish me ill will face consequences. Unfortunately for you, you've earned this fate."

Liam then advanced towards Jason with deliberate steps and grasped him.

Jason's body shook as he attempted to wriggle free from Liam's strong grasp, his efforts hindered by his inadequate training and a life of indulgence that had left him unprepared for such confrontation.

Despite his frantic attempts, Jason found himself trapped, unable to escape Liam's iron hold.

A menacing gleam appeared in Liam's eyes as he seized Jason's arms. With minimal effort, he broke them.

"Ah! Stop!" Jason screamed in agony.

Continuing his assault, Liam then targeted Jason's legs, snapping the bones with a brutal tug.

Without special medicinal treatment, Jason's injuries would leave him permanently disabled.

Drenched in sweat and shaking uncontrollably, Jason shrieked in terror. He began to plead for mercy.

"I was wrong! Forgive me! Please, let me live! I'll give you all the crystal

Even as he begged, a flicker of unresolved hatred lingered in his eyes.

Liam's expression hardened further when he detected this lingering animosity.

He was aware of the potential threat if he spared Jason—he would face dire retribution in the future.

He knew he wasn't strong enough now to fend off the Astron family's retaliation.

A dark intention took root within him.

He knew killing Jason was imperative to avoid future troubles.

Determined, Liam prepared to snap Jason's neck.

However, as he was about to kill Jason, a massive figure appeared in the distant sky.

The figure radiated an overwhelming, terrifying pressure—a Primogem Emperor's aura.

As it approached, Liam saw that it was shrouded in black mist. It was the Dark Mist King!

Realizing he had drawn the attention of the Dark Mist King, Liam felt his heart sink.

The strength of a Primogem Emperor was far beyond his capacity to contend with.

Aware of the formidable power of such a being, Liam chose to retreat before the Dark Mist King could approach. He discarded his plan to kill Jason and immediately activated his Lightning Wings, escaping swiftly.

Upon Liam's departure, the two servants with Jason regained their ability to move as the intense gravity field around them weakened significantly.

"Run!" Jason's two servants quickly hoisted him up and fled from the dire scene.