

## Chapter 679 Outlet

Liam was even more furious after hanging up than he was before the call.

Something bad really did happen.

Just now, he was so frustrated that he had no where to vent his anger. But this was the perfect opportunity to do so, and he wasn't going to hold anything back.

In the rare-earth mine.

A group of well-armed mercenaries stood aside and just guarded like they were ordered to do.

Cannon, who gave the order, was mercilessly torturing Aikin and his team.

The team was a mess. After Cannon's complete transformation, his strength seemed to have undergone a sort of surgery too. The strength of Aikin and his team had increased too, but they quickly realized that they were no match for Cannon.

From the moment the battle began till now, although Aikin had the numerical advantage, he and his team never once had the upper hand.



With a scary smile on his face, Cannon hit the members of the team one by one. With the amount of strength he had, he could kill anyone of them with just one move.

But of course, he didn't do that. His mind was too twisted to make things that easy. He preferred to play with them.

With the increase of his strength, his perverse mind also got more intense and monstrous. Every time he hit Aikin and his men, he would only break one of their bones. Then, he would wait for them to get up, only to repeat the same act.

Being the leader of the group, Aikin got the worse treatment of them all. At this point, after all the hits he received from Cannon, his body was almost giving up, and several of his bones were already broken. The pain was so severe that he lost consciousness several times.

When Aikin got up again from the same pain that made him lose consciousness, Cannon grabbed him roughly and bared his teeth. "Now, where is Liam?"

Aikin knew he was going to die, but he still said nothing, remaining faithful until the end.

Seeing this, Cannon laughed out like a maniac.

His laughter abruptly died down, and holding Aikin immobile with one hand, he used the other hand to beat him up without any care.

Aikin's team members watched in horror, anger filling them

at the sight of this. They wanted to stand up and help Aikin, but they weren't exactly fairing much better than him. Even the person with the slightest injury could barely stand. How were they going to attack and defend their leader?

"It's a pity that your good master you're protecting so much won't come to save you,"

Cannon mocked as he continuously struck Aikin.

He expected Aikin to soon give up, but what he got was a mouthful of blood splashing on his face.

The expression on Cannon's face was filled with a deadly intent as he glared at Aikin who dared to spit at him. With a casual shake of his hand, he threw Aikin. Aikin flew and fell on the men that had only just managed to stand up. In the same second, Cannon took out the rocket launcher behind him and aimed it at them.

He laughed like a mad man and growled, "This was fun, but I've lost interest in our game. Since you don't want to cooperate with me, you can now go to hell!"

He slowly started pressing his finger on the trigger when a powerful fist hit him square in the face.

He only found himself flying in the air and falling back hard on the ground, dozens of meters away.

Liam's figure slowly appeared and his gaze coldly swept through the crowd. This was the first time he was using all of his strength, and in his best state at that.

He turned around and looked at Aikin's miserable team. His whole body vibrated with anger as he strode towards them.

"How are you doing? Can you hold on?" Liam asked with concern.

However, he could see that they couldn't. They could barely speak.

Liam threw a cursory glance at their injuries and somehow, his anger got worse. They were in terrible conditions. Some were on the verge of dying.

Aikin was the most injured among them. When he saw Liam, he forced a smile on his bloodstained face and said, "Mr. Hoffman, you're finally here."

Before Liam could answer, Aikin used up all of his last strength. He waved his hand and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Mr. Hoffman, leave us alone and leave quickly. That man is a monster."

As soon as he finished talking, Aikin's head fell to the side, losing all of his strength.