Chapter 782 Becoming A Disciple

Gazing at the imposing figure radiating confidence, Liam cautiously asked, "May I inquire about your identity?"

With a poker face, the president revealed, "I lead the Salvation Society."

Startled by this revelation, Liam wondered why the president himself was present at the Salvation Society's entrance test.

Was it somehow connected to him?

The president's following words confirmed Liam's suspicions.

"No need to wonder. I'm here for you. I've delved into your background, experiences, personality, and talents. I know you've been nurtured by the primogem since childhood. You're unique, very special."

Liam felt an instant wave of fear. Despite his brief time on the island, the president knew everything about him, including his deepest secret about the primogem.

While on guard, Liam sensed that the president of the

Salvation Society didn't seem malevolent.

The president continued, "You're doing well. You're a rare talent. Ever thought about being my disciple?"

Liam was pleasantly surprised. He knew the president was looking for new disciples, but he hadn't expected the offer to come so easily. The president of the Salvation Society personally invited Liam to become his disciple.

Liam had joined the Salvation Society to become stronger. While being the president's disciple was tempting, he quickly regained his composure after the initial excitement.

Memories of the third test flashed in his mind, and he cautiously asked, "Sir, a question. Can I leave the island after joining the Salvation Society?"

Nervously, Liam looked at the president, recalling the rule that restricted him to the island after joining in the third test.

He sought strength for revenge but not at the cost of forgetting his loved ones and past memories.

He was a man of flesh and blood. He would never abandon Julie, his child, his grandfather and the Hoffman family!

The president remained silent for a moment and then nodded. "Seems like you've figured it out. Yes, once

Chapter 782 Becoming A Dis +120 Points at most you join us, leaving Genesis Island freely isn't an

option. It's not to trouble you; you'll understand everything after joining."

Disappointed, Liam questioned, "So, I can't leave at all?"

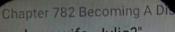
The president shook his head, saying, "Not exactly."

This sparked a glimmer of hope in Liam. He immediately asked, "Then how can I get out? Please, I need to know. It means the world to me!"

With a reassuring smile, the president shared, "You're likely aware that those who enlist in the War God House enhance themselves by absorbing the primogem. We call them the Primogem Warriors here. Strength comes with divisions, and by absorbing the natural primogem, you can become a first-level Primogem Warrior. This level has ten grades, each representing the absorption of one-tenth of a primogem. The higher the grade, the tougher the absorption. However, there's a limit to the body's capacity, and I won't push you. Reach the fifth level, and I'll grant you the chance for revenge. What do you think?"

Liam, taken aback, felt like the president had seen through him entirely.

Anxiously, he inquired, "Do you know everything? How's the outside world? My family, the Hoffmans,



+120 Points at most

and my wife, Julie?"

The president, shaking his head, replied, "It's futile to dwell on that now. Strengthen yourself first. Only with strength can you shape your fate."

Disheartened, Liam pondered for a while, realizing the president's wisdom.

Without joining the Salvation Society, he wouldn't stand a chance against the mysterious adversary.

After a moment of reflection, Liam knelt down and spoke earnestly.

"Master, please accept me as your disciple!"