

## Chapter 999 Revenge

Leandro got scared when he saw the real face of the person in front of him. His pupils even started shaking.

He felt more uneasy seeing Liam than facing something life-threatening.

Trembling with fear, Leandro stuttered, "Liam... Liam Hoffman! How could it be you? How did you become a Primogem Warrior? That's impossible! I must be dreaming! This is all fake!"

Liam sneered at Leandro's pale face. "If I hadn't come back, how would I know the Hoffman family's a mess because of you cowards! Today, I'm cleaning up scums like you! You don't deserve the Hoffman name!"

When Leandro realized the man before him was Liam, he knew he was done for.

In despair, Leandro cursed, knowing Liam wouldn't spare him.

"Even if you rebuild the Hoffman family, it won't matter. You'll watch it get destroyed again! You have no idea how powerful the man behind what happened to the Hoffman family is!" he shouted.

Leandro laughed loudly, knowing he was going to die. He wanted to mock Liam before he died.

But Liam didn't show any emotion. Surprisingly, he was calm.

"You're still playing games, huh? Liam, sure, you can throw punches now, but you're nothing compared to those folks! Want to know who they are? Beg me!" Leandro said.

Leandro's voice turned a bit wild. Liam approached him slowly, grabbed his chin, and lifted it, speaking casually. "So, is the big shot you're talking about behind all this mess Adamson, the guardian of the Saint Society? Even you know it. Why you think I wouldn't?"

Leandro's face shifted dramatically. He stared at Liam in disbelief, saying, "How'd you find out?"

But then, he sneered. "Even if you know Adamson's identity, so what? The gap between you and him is huge! You just stumbled on Adamson through some gossip. You aren't a match!"

Liam frowned, not keen on wasting time. He said, "Sooner or later, I'll handle Adamson. I'll settle the score for what he did to the Hoffman family. You and the Duncan family are toast. Adamson's in for a world of hurt, too! Too bad you won't live to see it!"

With that, Liam's eyes turned icy, a dagger materializing in his hand.

The dagger glinted faintly in the dungeon's dim light, tracing a perfect arc in the darkness.

Then, Leandro's screams echoed from the depths of the dungeon.

In a pool of blood, Leandro stared at his mangled hand and foot tendons, gritting his teeth at Liam. "Liam, you're going to meet a nasty end! Adamson's going to get you, mark my words!"

Liam brushed off Leandro's curse, his tone icy. "This dungeon's a nice touch. When you had it built, did you ever think you'd end up locked in here, Leandro?"

Seeing Liam's cold expression, Leandro's face paled. With his limbs broken and trapped in a dank, dark dungeon, it was pure torture.

Without a chance for Leandro to plead, Liam hoisted him up and tossed him into the dungeon.

Meanwhile, Liam instructed Purple to gather all the Hoffman family members from Pleeeyson and prepare for a joint trial.

After settling matters with Leandro and the Hoffman family, Liam turned to Jaxtyn's lifeless body.

He carried it to a forest near the Hoffman family's residence. In the wilderness, he dug two graves, one for Jaxtyn and one for Sergio, marking them with tombstones.

As he prayed at the graves, Liam muttered, "Grandpa, Jaxtyn, if you're watching from up there, see how I bring down the Duncan family! Anyone who dared

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mess with the Hoffman family won't escape my wrath!"

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