

Chapter 1037 The Text From The Duncan Family

Three days flew by, and Liam tore through Invone, wrecking a lot of Duncan family industries.

Meanwhile, the Defense Ministry kept warning him, saying he had messed up public order.

They had even threatened to strip Liam of his rank in an effort to stop him.

Some people in the Defense Ministry had tried playing nice, saying they could work things out. But in reality, they just wanted Liam to stop what he was doing.

Liam didn't care about any of them.

He knew the Ministry of Defense's members were useless. They could talk big, but they couldn't handle a Primogem Warrior like him.

Liam had tried being polite enough already. But since they had been stubborn and refused him, he didn't feel bad about it.

After hanging up on them once more, Liam frowned.

All his chaos must have hurt the Duncan family.

But strangely, there was no response from them.

That silence freaked Liam out.

He decided to call Shayla and Julie for a meeting.

Liam's goal in coming to Invone was crystal clear: to save Asher.

But, at the moment, with the Duncan family not taking the bait, he realized he couldn't delay this anymore.

If this deadlock dragged on, Asher's situation would only get worse.

So, Liam decided it was time for a direct attack on the Duncan family to rescue Asher!

As Shayla, Julie, and Liam discussed the plan to take on the Duncan family, Liam's phone buzzed out of the blue.

Checking it, he found a text message from the Duncan family.

The message was blunt: they wanted Liam to stop messing with their stuff. Rohan even threw down the gauntlet, challenging Liam to a duel.

The stake of the duel was Asher!

If Liam won, he could take Asher home. If he lost, both he and Asher would be dead.

Shayla and Julie seemed pleased by the challenge, but Liam's face turned serious.

Things were going according to his plan, yet Liam felt uneasy.

He believed that Rohan had been pulling the strings all along, which meant Rohan had known why they had been attacking the Duncan family's stuff from the get-go.

Liam scowled, muttering, "Why would Rohan, knowing what I'm up to, still dare me to a duel? Does he have another trick up his sleeve?"

Liam had no answers, but he knew he had no choice.

Putting away his phone, he prepared himself to face Rohan.

This time, Liam wasn't just fighting for Asher; he was settling a score that had been burning inside him for over five years.

With a sharp exhale, he lifted his head, his voice cold but determined. "Then, let this fight be the end of it!"