

Chapter 41 Five Minutes

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack.

The four men clenched their fists and encircled Liam, ready to pounce.

But Liam was quick to act.

As his legs tensed, he leaped into action, unleashing a flurry of strikes.

His fingers aimed for one man's eyes in pretense, while his knee ruthlessly hit his crotch.

Puff!

The man was struck with a powerful blow to his most vulnerable spot.

"Ah!!!" The powerful kick landed square in the man's crotch, causing bloodcurdling screams to escape his lips.

But Liam was unfazed, he was a blur of motion as he spun and whipped out his right leg in a swift sweeping motion.

A man was quick to react, latching onto Liam's ankle with a sadistic grin, ready to take control.

Slap!

The man was triumphant as he flipped Liam upside down.

But before he could lay a hand on him, Liam spun with lightning speed and delivered a crushing blow to the man's neck with his right fist.

Klaus's smirk vanished, replaced by shock as he witnessed Liam's formidable fighting skills.

Bang!

With a thundering boom, the formidable foe crumpled to the ground, unconscious.

Liam seized the moment, lunging toward the remaining two opponents with unmatched ferocity.

He fought with no mercy, leaving the two muscle-bound men begging for mercy as their bones snapped under the intense barrage.

The onlookers were astounded. Their eyes widened in shock as they witnessed Liam's breathtaking display of raw power and skill.

"How could one man possess such strength and agility?" Klaus muttered in disbelief, watching in awe as Liam effortlessly took down the quartet of formidable fighters without a scratch on him.

Klaus's hand tightened around his pistol as he glared at Liam with murderous intent. "I had plans to make you suffer, but since you're so eager to embrace death, I'll grant your wish," he spat out menacingly.

With a menacing snarl, Klaus unsheathed his pistol and barked an order at his henchmen, causing more than ten armed men to raise their weapons in unison, all aimed at Liam.

Just as Liam was about to face a hail of bullets, Aikin's voice boomed out, commanding, "Hold your fire!"

He looked at Liam with admiration. "Your abilities are extraordinary. You boast unparalleled driving and combat skills, truly a rare talent. Ninverton is too small for someone of your caliber. 🕒

Come work for me and I assure you, you'll rise to become my right-hand man in two years. To be honest, I had planned to end your life for offending my brother, but your exceptional driving skills brought back memories of Hoff, the world's best racer who once saved my life. And so, I'm making an exception, offering you a chance to join me." 🕒

The mention of Hoff rendered Liam shocked, as he couldn't help but recall his past.

A cunning smirk graced his face, as he realized the name he used for his racing escapades was now being hailed as a lifesaver. 🕒

Years ago, his family went above and beyond to hone his driving skills, enrolling him with the world's top racers as his mentors and competitors.



With raw talent and relentless perseverance, Liam emerged as the world champion after just two short years.

As memories flooded back, Liam realized the truth. He never intended to save Aikin. He merely took down those armed criminals to protect the spectators who cheered him on during his races.

Liam's grin grew wider as he eyed Aikin. "Work for you, you say?" he quipped.

Aikin nodded eagerly, his eyes shining with anticipation. "Indeed! It's the only worthy challenge for someone with your talent and skills. Don't rush to answer me now. Take your time to consider."

As Klaus fumed in silence, Liam's curiosity was piqued by Aikin.

He was well aware that those guns aimed at him were no match for his skills.

With a single heave of the muscular man at his side, he could easily escape.

But that would only lead to an endless cycle of retaliation.

Lost in thought, Liam considered the potential benefits of having allies within the criminal underworld. Perhaps, this alliance could help him navigate the treacherous landscape and avoid unnecessary confrontations.

With a playful smirk, Liam raised his head, flashing his dazzling white teeth, and confidently declared, "What about you working for me?"

With a fierce sneer, Klaus erupted in anger. "Who the hell do you think you are, speaking to Aikin like that?! You're just an overconfident, arrogant failure!"

"Young man, that's bold." Aikin frowned. "You ought to know yourself better," he said.

Liam shook his head and smiled, "Can I have five minutes? I need to make a call."

Klaus sneered, "You think the police can come and save you? You are such an idiot!"

But Aikin waved his hand, understanding that Liam wasn't calling the authorities. "Fine, you have your five minutes!" he said.

