

Chapter 647 A Sharp Mind

Yusuf's body grew cold, numbing Liam's emotions as he grappled with sorrow.

Liam's voice quivered as he declared, "I vow to annihilate the Black Spider!"

Liam then located a wooden crate to put Yusuf's body in. He secured it to a motorboat he found on the ship.

As for Cannon, Liam restrained him with rope before steering the motorboat back to the base of Dark Night Organization.

Upon arrival, a heavy-hearted Liam sought out Mehdi.

Liam had briefed Mehdi about the mission, and now, seeing Liam stained with blood but without the company of Yusuf, Mehdi felt an unexplainable tension rise within him.

Cautiously, Mehdi inquired, "Mr. Hoffman, did you capture Cannon?"

Liam remained silent, his face a portrait of gloom. He took out the cross Yusuf had given him before

his demise.

As Mehdi perceived the gravity in Liam's expression and recognized Yusuf's cross, his mind went momentarily blank before he nervously questioned, "What happened?"

With a pained whisper, Liam said, "Yusuf is gone..."

Upon hearing this, Mehdi felt as if he'd been electrocuted. His energy drained away instantly. He sank to the floor, stammering, "Who ... who did it?"

Liam recounted the tragic events and slowly handed Mehdi the cross that had belonged to Yusuf.

"In his final moments, he wanted you to have this. He said it was to keep you safe," Liam stated gravely.

Mehdi's hands shook as he accepted the cross. He lost his emotional grip. The cross slipped from his trembling fingers.

Crack!

The glass cross shattered against the hard floor.

At that moment, Mehdi teetered on emotional collapse, shifting between tears and frenzied laughter.

The news of Yusuf's death was unbearable for him, who had viewed Yusuf as his own son.

After a long pause, Mehdi carefully picked up the shattered cross and said to Liam, "Mr. Hoffman, when you go to rescue your fiancée, let me accompany you. I wish to bring down the Black Spider alongside you."

Liam gave a slow nod. His heart weighed as heavily as Mehdi's. A stack of tragedies resided there, unshakeable for what seemed like an eternity.

Once back in the dungeon where Cannon was confined, Liam found him unconscious. Without hesitation, he woke Cannon up with a harsh slap.

"Where is Julie?"

Coming to, Cannon scanned his surroundings and quickly grasped his dire circumstances.

Liam still wore Javen's mask, so Cannon was under the impression that he was a representative from the Dark Night Organization, sent to inquire about Julie.

Though appearing unhinged, Cannon was actually quite perceptive. He chose honesty over evasion.

"It was Timothy from the Hewitt family in Invone

who commissioned me. Julie is now confined at the Black Spider headquarters in Mosaico. I have no part in this anymore."

This compliant behavior was entirely at odds with what Liam had anticipated. Cannon didn't try to leverage any threats based on his identity.

"You abducted her and then claim you have no part in it?" Liam retorted icily.

"Exactly, I'm not involved anymore. My brother took her off my hands the moment she arrived in Mosaico. It appears..." Cannon trailed off.

"Appears what?" Liam pressed, his brow furrowing.


"My brother texted me two days ago, saying he plans to marry her. She resembles my sister-in-law," Cannon explained, pausing to catch his breath.

Liam's frown deepened. This was not unfolding as he had anticipated.

Sensing Liam's silence, Cannon hastily added, "I've told you all I know. I'm not involved, seriously! If you want more women, I could find you more!"


Liam studied Cannon with a discerning eye. It was evident that the prior information on him was incomplete. Cannon's supposed madness was merely a facade.

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 +90 Points at most

Here was a man who valued his life and adapted his demeanor to suit varying situations.

His erratic behavior concealed a sharp mind!

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