

Chapter 785 Vow For Vengeance

Hearing Liam's admission, the president cautioned him, "You're nurturing a deep-seated resentment. It reached a peak when you took Bryan's life. This is not a good sign. I understand your animosity towards your enemies, but continuing like this will yield the opposite of what you desire. Sometimes, setting aside hatred isn't a weakness."

Liam had always wanted to seek vengeance for the Hoffman family's deaths, but dwelling on this would only cause mental anguish. That was why the president highlighted it.

Nodding, Liam acknowledged his rage, and said, "Master, I understand your words! But this deep-seated hatred has always troubled me..."

After whispering guidance to Liam and teaching him a series of calming techniques, the president instructed, "Adopt these techniques and try meditation."

Liam closed his eyes, regulating his breathing, and swiftly entered an unusual state.

He looked to be asleep, but he remained keenly aware

of his surroundings. A tranquility and serenity enveloped him, momentarily diminishing his animosity and intent for vengeance.

Satisfied, the president placed a primogem in front of Liam.

In this state, Liam instinctively absorbed the primogem's power, signifying the commencement of his specialized training.

Although termed as special training, it was, in reality, rather tedious.

It involved pushing the body to its limits using equipment developed by the Primogem House, followed by absorbing a primogem repeatedly, day after day.

Five years swiftly passed in this routine.

Seated in the training room, Liam meditated, absorbing the primogem.

After five monotonous years of training, Liam appeared more composed, mature, and restrained.

Abruptly, a radiant white light flooded the training room. With a resounding boom, Liam finally fully absorbed the fifth primogem, marking his ascent to a fifth-level Primogem Warrior.

As per the president's promise, he was now eligible to leave Genesis Island!

Though he had been using calming techniques to suppress his desire for revenge, his animosity remained undiminished over these five years. Now meeting the prerequisites, he was finally ready to seek vengeance!

Seeking out the president, Liam knelt and pleaded, "Master, I've reached the fifth level. May I leave Genesis Island?"

Scanning Liam, the president nodded approvingly. "Impressive! You're a year ahead of my expectations. It's time for you to venture out and gain experience. Follow me."

Liam accompanied the president into a secluded chamber.

The president's demeanor turned grave as he said solemnly, "Besides your personal matters, I'm assigning you a task! Besides Genesis Island, there exists an organization known as the Saint Society. It has developed over the past few decades. Although not as powerful as the Salvation Society overall, it shouldn't be underestimated. Decades ago, we weren't hidden from the world. A war ensued affecting multiple continents, resulting in heavy casualties. Since then, Primogem Warriors have been restricted from freely mingling with ordinary people. However, the Saint Society is gearing up again. Their intentions

remain unknown! I've received information that they have a base in Invone. Your mission is to dismantle their base and extract information about their motives from their members!"

Liam, feeling the weight of responsibility, solemnly nodded in affirmation. His sense of duty seemed considerably intensified as he replied, "I will fulfill the mission without fail."

Impressed by Liam's commitment, the president disclosed significant information he had learned earlier. "Do you still remember the mysterious middle-aged man who attacked you? He's a member of the Saint Society. He might currently be in their base!"

Upon hearing this revelation, Liam, who had suppressed his vengeful urges for five years, was engulfed in fury!

Only now did he know about the extensive organization behind his family's tragedy!

Grateful for his fortuitous entry into the Salvation Society, he realized that without it, seeking retribution might have remained an elusive dream!

His eyes glinted with determination, fists clenched. He vowed to make the Saint Society pay dearly for their deeds.