

Chapter 786 I'm Back

Upon observing the intense, murderous expression on Liam's face, the president subtly furrowed his brow. He issued a stern caution. "The Saint Society harbors numerous formidable figures. Even the five-level Primogem Warriors face grave risks engaging with them. Exercise extreme caution in your actions. Refrain from haphazardly revealing your true identity!"

Upon hearing this, Liam silently nodded.

The president added, "Remember, the gap between a fifth-level and a sixth-level Primogem Warriors is significant. When you reach the sixth level, new abilities will epitomize! Your strength will undergo a profound transformation. There's a possibility of encountering a sixth-level Primogem Warrior on this mission. For your safety, I've arranged assistance for you."

As the president finished speaking, a cohort of young individuals from the Salvation Society entered the secret room.

The president said, "They lack worldly experience, unlike you, an outsider. Take them along to broaden their horizons while they offer support."

Liam recognized these individuals; they hadn't been affiliated with any team and had been on Genesis Island since birth.

"After this mission, they'll all be under your command, forming a new team with you."

Liam glanced at the group, committing their faces to memory, and then nodded.

However, these prideful youngsters appeared visibly discontented.

On Genesis Island, they were among the most gifted individuals, so they were unwilling to accept subordination to Liam.

Glancing at each other with hesitation, one of them gathered courage and asked, "Sir, why should he lead us? Can you please tell us?"

Liam sneered inwardly, understanding that to earn their respect, he needed to display his true strength.

Stepping forward, he said, "If you're unwilling, let's settle it through combat. Join forces against me. If you can defeat me, I'll relinquish leadership!"

The youths reddened with anger upon hearing this proposition. However, their reverence for the president curbed their impulsive reactions.

At that moment, the president interjected, "Those opposing Liam's leadership, challenge him. Ignore my

Instantly, a young man in purple strode forth, and yelled, "I'm here to challenge you!"

Without hesitation, he lunged at Liam with lightning speed, aiming a punch at his face!

He was a potent third-level Primogem Warrior. He boasted swiftness and strength.

However, to Liam, he appeared unremarkable.

With a half-step backward, Liam effortlessly dodged the punch.

Before the young man could react, Liam lunged forward, striking his chest with a palm!

A resounding thud echoed in the room as the young man was hurled more than ten meters away.

Retracting his hand, Liam remained disdainful. He had used barely thirty percent of his strength. Any more force, and the young man would've needed urgent care.

As they watched in astonishment, the youths' expressions shifted.

The purple-clad youth was the strongest of them, but he couldn't withstand a single punch from Liam!

Realizing they couldn't defeat Liam individually, they attacked collectively.

Silently, the entire group of young men surged forward

simultaneously, employing punches and kicks, unleashing a barrage of diverse attacks with their fists and feet.

Liam sneered. He noticed that among them, the purple-clad youth was the strongest, while the rest were mostly at the second level.

As a fifth-level Primogem Warrior, handling them was effortless!

Ten minutes later, arms folded, Liam looked at the youths lying on the floor and asked coldly, "Do you accept my leadership?"

Silence ensued. The purple-clad youth wore a conflicted expression. After a pause, he reluctantly said, "We... We agree to follow you."

With a grin, Liam said, "Today was just a sparring session. We'll be comrades from now on. I hope for wholehearted cooperation on this mission."

Following his statement, Liam directed his gaze at the young man dressed in purple and said, "I recognize you. Your codename is Purple, isn't it? Despite being at the third level, you exhibit remarkable abilities. When I'm not around, you will assume the role of acting leader!"

Remaining silent until then, the president finally nodded in approval towards Liam. He said slowly,

"Now that we've come to an understanding, I must inform you that the senior leaders of the federal government have requested our assistance. Before you proceed, you must engage in communication with them. Their support will facilitate your operations."

Liam nodded, instructing the team to go prepare.

After five long years, driven by the desire to check on Julie and their child, Liam finally returned.

Ten days later, at Cloud Harbor.

Standing on the deck as the ship docked, Liam beheld the familiar port, largely unchanged from five years ago.

However, he was no longer the same person.

Rage surged within him. He clenched his fists reflexively, eyes reddening.

"I've returned! I'm back for vengeance!"