

## Chapter 787 Formidable Strength

Upon disembarking the ship, Liam beckoned Purple and directed, "For now, we act separately. You've been living on Genesis Island all life. Your current priority is to blend into Invone's society. Keep your identity concealed and gather information about the Saint Society members."

Purple nodded and asked, "What about you, captain?"

Liam replied, "I'll await the federal government representatives here. I have some personal matters to attend to later. We'll regroup when the time is right."

Hearing this, Purple left swiftly with his associates, dispersing upon leaving the harbor.

Twenty minutes elapsed before a Rolls-Royce phantom arrived at the harbor. A suited middle-aged man emerged from the car. Meeting eyes, both he and Liam were taken aback.

The federal government envoy turned out to be Mike Perkins, an old acquaintance of Liam!

Upon spotting Liam, Mike softly exclaimed, "Mr. Hoffman?"

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Upon spotting Liam, Mike softly exclaimed, "Mr. Hoffman?"

He hadn't anticipated Liam, who survived the tragedy, would rise to represent an organization as significant as the Salvation Society and collaborate with him once more.

Liam sighed. "It's a complicated story. Let's leave it be."

Mike wore a bitter smile, visibly embarrassed and guilt-ridden. His lips quivered, but he refrained from speaking a word.

Sensing his discomfort, Liam gestured with a forgiving smile. "I understand your predicament. Let's move forward without dwelling on the past."

He comprehended Mike's limitations during the Hoffman family tragedy five years ago.

Although he was a senator, Mike's authority was bestowed by the federal government. Faced with the



Hoffman family's calamity, even if he desired to assist, he lacked the capability.

Seeing Liam harboring no resentment, Mike got straight to the point. "Since then, Invone's equilibrium has been disrupted due to the Saint Society's involvement. The longstanding taxes set by the four great clans remain unpaid. This has become a headache to the federal government. We attempted negotiations with them multiple times, but unfortunately, all our efforts were futile. Our only recourse left is to seek assistance from the Salvation Society."

Taken aback, Liam asked, "Is the Saint Society so formidable that even the Ministry of Defense can't handle them?"

Mike sighed. "It's not an issue of incapability but constraint. Regular police and smaller military forces can't touch them. Moreover, heavy weaponry use on our territory is restricted. So, it poses a challenge for the federal government to confront them."

Following a brief discussion, Liam and Mike boarded the Rolls-Royce, heading back to the Ministry of Defense together.

In the conference room on the top floor of the building, federal government higher-ups were assembled.

As Liam entered, the meeting commenced.

Several recognized Liam, initially struck by surprise at his presence, whispering among themselves.

The events that happened in Invone five years prior were widely known. The government leaders were aware of Liam's public debilitation, casting doubt on his capabilities.

However, considering Liam's current role as the Salvation Society's representative, they refrained from addressing it.

However, one senator voiced disdain. "Mr. Hoffman, it's unexpected that you'd join the Salvation Society. You were defeated by the Saint Society five years ago. Do you believe you can triumph over them now?"

Facing their skepticism, Liam replied with a smirk, "No need to beat around the bush. Do you doubt my strength?"

While the senior leaders remained silent, their expressions told the truth.

Liam then focused on the Minister of Defense, known as a top karate master in his earlier years. "Sir, I heard you were an accomplished martial artist. Care to test my abilities in a fight?"

All eyes fixated on the Minister of Defense, the only five-star general actively involved in battlefield



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combat. He was undeniably powerful.

He removed his military attire and said coldly, "Fine. Let's see what you're capable of now."

Instantly, he felt an immense force pushing him backward.

Bang!

The force flipped him over without resistance, hurling him towards the wall.

However, before impact, Liam swiftly appeared behind, preventing the collision.

Recovered from shock, the minister perspired profusely, sensing imminent danger.

Liam emanated an aura of immense danger. Had a battle to the death truly ensued, the minister would have likely met his demise already!


Was Liam still an ordinary individual?

Having ascended to a fifth-level Primogem Warrior, Liam was anything but ordinary.

Impressed by Liam's might, the minister said respectfully, "Impressive. On behalf of the federal government, I confer upon you the title of a five-star general. Every official department worldwide must heed Mr. Hoffman's orders without fail!"

Standing up, Liam scanned the room, and said calmly, "I'll root out the Saint Society's forces here. None

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shall survive!"

With a steely resolve, Liam departed, leaving the stunned officials in the room.