

Chapter 973 Easy Defeat

This time, Liam didn't ask Shayla; he directly attacked Devin.

He was so fast that Devin couldn't clearly see his moves.

Devin could only discern a sudden flash of shadow in front of him, followed by a sharp pain in his chest that left him suffocating.

As Devin regained his senses and prepared to retaliate, he witnessed another swift shadow darting in front of him. Devin reluctantly shifted to defense, yet he still couldn't match Liam's agility!

Against Liam, Devin found himself utterly powerless. He could only endure Liam's relentless onslaught.

Devin was pummeled multiple times until he collapsed on the floor, prompting Liam to finally stop and stare at him coldly.

At that moment, Devin felt as if his body were on the brink of falling apart. Lying on the floor, he struggled to voice his resentment.

"Why don't you step up and hit him back? How dare this asshole attack me! What are you all waiting for?"

However, having witnessed Liam directly overpower Devin, the Flame Gang elites were already intimidated. Despite Devin, the deputy leader, berating them, they could only stare fearfully at Liam and abandon any thoughts of resistance.

Seeing this, Devin's face flushed with anger as he screamed, "A group of useless bastards!"

After yelling at the gang's elites, Devin glared at Liam, stating in a deep voice, "Asshole, do you even know what you have done? I'm Devin, and my father, Dilan, is one of the four guardians of Saint Society. If you wish to avoid death, kneel, apologize to me now, and then run as far away from here as possible! Otherwise, I have a hundred ways to end your life!"

While such threats typically yielded results, they had no effect on Liam.

Without uttering a word, Liam disregarded Devin's warnings. With a sneer, he extended his hand, seizing Devin by the neck and lifting him up.

Then, he tightened his grip.

Devin struggled to breathe, realizing his desperate efforts were futile against Liam's strength.

It dawned on Devin that he was no match for Liam. His eyes were filled with terror as he signaled Shayla for assistance.

Shayla, unwilling to witness Liam kill Devin,

approached and spoke in a hushed tone. "I understand your anger, but please calm down. Devin's father held high prestige in Saint Society. If you kill him right now, it'll only further complicate our quest to get the mother lode."

Liam frowned, acknowledging the truth in Shayla's words. If he wanted to rescue Julie, he couldn't afford any more complications before securing the mother lode.

With that realization, Liam forcefully slammed Devin to the floor.

Shayla cautioned Devin sternly, "Don't cause trouble again! If you dare to insult the people I've invited, we won't tolerate your presence here! And if you provoke him again, I won't intervene on your behalf!"

Gasping for breath, Devin remained silent in response to Shayla's warning. As he regained composure, he stood up, glaring at Liam with a mixture of discontent and anger in his eyes.

With a gloomy expression, Devin then left the airport.

After his departure, Liam turned around, casting a cold glance at Shayla. "Are you content now?"

Aware that Shayla had intentionally sown discord between him and Devin, Liam refrained from addressing it immediately, considering Devin's insulting remarks about Julie.

In response, Shayla smiled and said coquettishly, "I merely used you to assert my authority within Flame Gang."

Liam sneered, questioning, "Aren't you concerned I might just kill some of your men because of Devin?"

Shayla parted her lips, casting a seductive gaze at Liam. She whispered, "They're merely a group of losers. I wouldn't mind if all of them were gone. After all, none of them are as significant as you."