

Chapter 1053 Provoked

At that moment, the man heard Liam's declaration that they and Maureen weren't connected at all. After that, his gaze towards them was instantly filled with disdain.

His eyes were cold, and he looked at Laura boldly. His eyes brazenly roamed over Laura's delicate, pale skin, making her feel uncomfortable.

But Laura didn't want to cause any trouble now. Without thinking twice, she stepped behind Liam to avoid the man's repulsive gaze.

Not long after, the man let out a lewd laugh and uttered menacingly, "Sweetheart, you know, the Saint Society can be very dangerous. You might get pushed around if you're not careful enough. Why don't you just come over to my side. Come on, I'll take good care of you."

Before Laura could even respond, Liam said, "Get lost, freak!"

Sure enough, the man was taken aback by Liam's cold reply. He started to stare coldly at Liam. Scrunching his eyebrows, he said angrily, "Who the fuck do you think you are? I was talking to this sweet girl here. Who the hell are you to interrupt our conversation? Are you looking for trouble?"

Liam just wanted to keep a low profile and not cause any trouble. However, he could not help but feel a surge of anger for being severely insulted.

He pulled Laura into his arms and said with conviction, "She is my girlfriend. Now, tell me, do you still think I am not involved in this matter?"

Laura hadn't expected Liam to suddenly pull her into his arms. After feeling his strong arms, she couldn't help but blush.

Though her heart fluttered, her thoughts in a mess, she did not pull away from Liam's embrace.

Instead, she leaned her head on Liam's shoulder, her mind unavoidably wandering.

After all, this was her first time being this close to a man.

The man saw how close Liam was holding Laura. Not long after, he gave out a cold laugh, gave up the act, and stood up to approach Liam. With a sneer, he said, "Looks like I need to teach you a lesson you won't forget! Without strength, your girl can be easily snatched by me! Here in the Saint Society, resources and women are for the mighty and strong to enjoy first. Losers like you only deserve to sit in the corner and watch! Hand her over to me now. If you don't, I'll be forced to use my power to crush you like an ant!"

As the man revealed his true merciless nature, the other members of the group began to whisper among themselves.

"That guy is a level four Primogem Warrior! Looks like these newbies are in real trouble!"

"I can't even imagine how bad this is going to be for them! They're digging their own grave!"

"This world is never fair. It's always been survival of the fittest; the strong are revered, and the weak are sent to rot in hell!"

Hearing the whispers of the others, Liam's eyes grew cold, and he muttered under his breath, "The world is really like that, huh?"

He understood this all too well as it hit too close to home.

It was because he wasn't strong enough that Adamson had drained his power twice.

And it was because he wasn't powerful enough that he had to resort to disguising himself and joining the Saint Society.

But Liam didn't consider this man to be a formidable opponent.

In Liam's eyes, the man was nothing but a noisy loser.

Liam spoke coldly. "If you want to fight, bring it on!"