

Chapter 1058 You Are My Senior

The revelation that Mr. Jenkins had eliminated Zoya and Kolton took everyone by surprise, Liam and his companions included.

They were baffled by his sudden aggression towards the two, when it seemed Liam was his intended target.

The room was steeped in shock.

Maureen, her voice quivering with a mixture of fear and confusion, addressed Mr. Jenkins, "What... What are you doing?"

Mr. Jenkins, opting not to elaborate, simply instructed, "Maureen, it's time for you to leave. Forget everything you've seen here."

Maureen's hesitation was palpable as she locked eyes with Liam, her gaze laden with complexity.

Ultimately, she acquiesced, well aware that opposing her master's formidable power would be futile.

After Maureen's departure, Mr. Jenkins effortlessly conjured a barrier, sealing the space from external prying and trapping Liam within.

Liam, despite the mounting tension, knew silence and

inaction would lead to his doom.

"What do you want? We could perhaps find a way to work together..."

His words were cut short by astonishment.

Before him, Mr. Jenkins began removing what was revealed to be a disguise—a human skin mask.

Beneath the mask was not Mr. Jenkins but a striking man, his demeanor shifting from menacing to amiable as he addressed Liam with a warm smile.

"Surprised, junior?"

Liam stood frozen, taken aback by the unexpected familiarity.

Yet, his wariness remained undiminished. "Who are you? Why are you calling me your junior? We've never met."

Hearing Liam's words, the man let out a light chuckle. "The reason is that I am also a disciple of the Salvation Society's master. My tenure under our master predated yours, which is why our paths never crossed. It's only natural you can't recognize me."

With that, he opened his palm to reveal a token, an emblem of his identity within the Salvation Society.

Liam narrowed his eyes as he scrutinized the token, a surge of disbelief washing over him.

After a moment of careful inspection to verify its

authenticity, he handed back the token with a newfound respect.

"Senior, my apologies for doubting you. I was unaware of your identity," Liam expressed with a bow.

The man's response was warm. "Caution is always wise."

Liam nodded, his face clouding with a mix of emotions. He hesitated as if on the verge of voicing a concern but thought better of it.

Observing Liam's turmoil, the man cleared his throat, preempting the questions brewing in Liam's mind.

"You're undoubtedly filled with questions, particularly about why our master never mentioned me. It's important to understand that our master keeps certain knowledge from you not out of secrecy, but because you have yet to surpass the initial threshold of human capacity. Premature knowledge could lead to overconfidence, negatively impacting your cultivation. However, I believe you've grown sufficiently strong to be entrusted with the truth. The time has come for you to learn more," the man said.