

Chapter 655 The Hostage

With a playful tone, Cannon directed the men behind him, "Alright, let's show this brat what we're made of."

The armed men that Liam had previously seen by the shoreline promptly displayed their expertise. They readied their firearms with discipline.

Barrels of hundreds of guns pointed at Liam and his companions, menacing enough to reduce them to shreds.

In response, Mehdi whispered solemnly to Liam, "I'll protect you and Fiona. I've lived long enough. It wouldn't be a loss if I died."

Cannon scoffed, "Debating who gets to die first? Relax, I'm not a monster. You spared my life, so why would I end yours? I just want to enjoy some quality time with you all."

Liam's brow furrowed momentarily, but then he shook his head, a mocking smile gracing his lips.

Cannon was taken aback and blurted out, "What the hell? Why act so calm now?"

Before he could finish his arrogant tirade, Cannon's eyes widened in terror. Liam, who was meters away just a second ago, had closed the gap in a flash!

His soldiers couldn't even react in time.

Like a bolt of lightning, Liam kicked Cannon aside and swiftly drew his gun.

Bang!

The shot tore through Cannon's shin bone, eliciting a horrendous scream.

"Ah!"

The gun barrel was now pressed against Cannon's head.

"I caught you once. I can easily do it again," Liam declared calmly.

Cannon's face drained of color, yet he still retorted, "Fuck you! You've got one gun. We've got a hundred. Kill me, and you three are still doomed!"

"How about giving it a try?" Liam smirked.

He then hoisted Cannon up as a human shield, adding icily, "You get one chance. Where's Julie?"

Visibly shaken, Cannon answered, "How would I know? If I did, would I be searching for her? Don't

get reckless. Those guns are still pointed at you!"

"Really? Think you can shoot me?" Liam remarked, his tone icy.

With that, he swiftly ducked behind Cannon and fired his weapon. The bullet pierced through one man's head, continuing its deadly path into the chest of another man standing behind him.

Two lives ended with just one shot.

The faces of the remaining soldiers shifted drastically, as they retaliated with gunfire.

However, taking cover behind Cannon, Liam was essentially untouchable. The soldiers hesitated to hit their boss, so they focused on disrupting Liam's movements instead.

The split second Liam was exposed while firing could've been their opportunity, but his skill left them no chance.

Amidst the hail of bullets, Liam even found time to reload his pistol.

In the chaotic gunfire, that sounded eerily like fireworks, Cannon found himself unintentionally in the line of fire. Occasionally, bullets grazed him.

"Damn it, that hurts! Who shot me?" Cannon yelled in agony.

Feeling the growing desperation of the soldiers, Liam became even more reckless with his shots.

In this unfair battle, Liam's superior skills quickly took down the armed men, one by one.

When the smoke cleared, Liam was unscathed, while Cannon had been shot in both his arms and legs.

"Stop it. You're in Black Spider's territory now," Cannon warned, his voice shaky.

Just then, Yehuda walked in. He'd been sent to find Julie, and he tossed a woman in a white wedding dress onto the floor.

Liam's expression turned to horror. It was Julie, the woman he had been searching for so desperately.


Rennes, seething, snapped at the unconscious Julie, "You ungrateful bitch, I treated you well and you still tried to leave? You'll be off to Kuba tomorrow."


Turning to Yehuda, he ordered, "Perfect timing. Clean this up. Leave no one alive."

Rennes had always loathed anything tied to the Hoffman family.

The first woman he'd ever loved had been killed by

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them.

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