

Chapter 672 Preparations Before The War

As Liam's team honed their skills, forces everywhere were gearing up for the battle over the rare-earth mine.

In Invone.

At the private airport in the suburb of the Ramirez family.

Several military transport planes were revving their engines. The patriarch of the Ramirez family wore a somber expression as he surveyed the line of individuals about to board.

His son stood by, awaiting his final directive.

The patriarch of the Ramirez family advised, "The battle for this rare-earth mine is crucial. Exercise extreme caution. Also, we've had a long-standing alliance with the Hoffman family. If you encounter their members, don't hesitate to join forces with them."

His son nodded and joined his team on the way to

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the awaiting planes.

Engines thundered, and, within moments, the planes lifted off, vanishing into the clouds.

Over at the Sandoval family's house, the patriarch of the Sandoval family wore a stern face. Standing before him were Timothy and Adelina.

The men of the Sandoval family had never shown much promise, hence the matrimonial alliance with the Hewitt family. Now, for this rare-earth mine conflict, he pinned his hopes on his son-in-law.

The patriarch of the Sandoval family declared, "Timothy, you'll lead our team. Secure a stronghold in the delta region first, then orchestrate a lavish wedding there to announce our involvement. I'll send a delegation with gifts. Consider this my wedding blessing."

Both Timothy and Adelina nodded emphatically, "Consider it done. You have nothing to worry about!"

In the Hecke Military Region of Kuba.

In a lab, Cannon, rejuvenated by a second chance at life, examined his enhanced physique with a satisfied grin.

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His bodily capabilities had significantly improved after the transformation, thanks to the doctor's exhaustive efforts. Even the surface of his upgraded form was now alloyed with rare metals! Thanks to the rare metals, Cannon's defensive abilities had significantly improved.

Yet, this newfound power had come at a steep cost.

His once-handsome face now bore the visage of decaying, foul skin. A quick look at him was enough to mistake him for a monstrous zombie. He was an unsettling sight.

This grim transformation was the trade-off for his newfound strength. So focused was Cannon on his loathing for Liam that he'd nearly lost his sense of self.

Upon hearing that Cannon's transformation was complete, Rohan immediately summoned Rennes and Cannon to the military region's conference room.

"Consider this your opportunity to redeem yourselves," Rohan commanded icily. "Head to the rare-earth mine and prepare. Failure is not an

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option this time."

The two of them nodded nervously and made a hasty exit.

Once they were outside the building, an army of hundreds of people, well-armed and ready, awaited them. Without wasting a moment, Rennes tallied the soldiers and directed them towards a ship bound for the rare-earth mine.

However, as they neared the dock, Cannon abruptly turned around, pulling a squad aside. He set his sights on the delta region.

It was evident that he intended to seek vengeance against Liam personally, no matter what.

Rennes's expression twisted as he yelled, "Are you out of your mind? Do you want Rohan to have us executed? Stop!"

But after the transformation, Cannon's demeanor had grown increasingly unpredictable. He didn't even acknowledge Rennes, choosing instead to take the squad with him regardless of whether Rennes agreed or not!

Resigned, Rennes could only shake his head. The new Cannon had grown more enigmatic and

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inscrutable, impossible to control or predict.
Reluctantly, Rennes let him go.

At the dock, the force split up. Cannon broke away
from Rennes, boarded a vessel, and steered it
straight for the delta region.

Standing at the ship's bow, Cannon stared ahead
with an unsettling, malevolent grin.

"I'm coming back!"