

Chapter 676 Saber

Looking somber, Carville and Javier started arguing with each other right away.

The tension between them was palpable, disrupting the entire wedding. The focus had shifted from matrimonial bliss to looming disaster, leaving the crowd eager to mock the Sandoval family.

"Enough!"

Furious, Adelina couldn't take it anymore. Her shout instantly hushed the room.

No longer able to restrain her anger, she quickly commanded Mr. Ghost, "Mr. Ghost, strike now! Show the Dark Night Organization they can't push the Sandovals around!"

Mr. Ghost had been on standby. The moment Adelina's words left her lips, he sprang into action like a loosed arrow.

Whoosh!

The gleam of his blade flashed.

Ever since his previous loss to Liam, Mr. Ghost had taken to carrying his own saber, ready to unleash his full might at any given opportunity.

Still, he exercised some restraint. His blade didn't target any vital areas.

Despite his loyalty to the Sandoval family, he was mindful of the Dark Night Organization's reputation.

Adelina, however, seemed oblivious to this nuance.

When the blade's glint arrived, Liam remained unflustered.

Against a previously vanquished foe like Mr. Ghost, even one wielding his saber with renewed strength, Liam found no appeal in combat.

With a subtle shift of his body, he effortlessly evaded the deadly glint of the blade.

Mr. Ghost's attack missed its mark. His brow furrowed as he swiftly unleashed a series of radiant slashes. Each one took an unpredictable path, increasing in potency as they hurtled towards Liam.

A single touch would inflict severe wounds.

Mr. Ghost was keen to see how Liam would dodge this time.

Confidence filled Mr. Ghost's face, but it vanished in an instant, replaced by wide-eyed astonishment.

He watched in disbelief as Liam nimbly navigated the web of slashing lights, dodging them regardless of their power.

"That's impossible!" Mr. Ghost exclaimed loudly.

"Nothing is impossible!"

While Mr. Ghost was thrown off, Liam had already closed the distance between them.

Mr. Ghost's face contorted with alarm. On impulse, he swung his saber toward Liam.

Only a mere half-meter separated them. To any onlooker, it seemed impossible for an unarmed Liam to evade the attack. Yet, Liam remained unflustered. He converted his clenched fist into an open palm, intercepting the speeding blade in an unusual manner.

A moment later, Mr. Ghost was pushed by a powerful force coming from his own saber, causing him to stumble backward.

Simultaneously, a numbing sensation spread across Mr. Ghost's palm, making him involuntarily release his weapon.

Bang!

He plummeted to the floor, rolling several meters before coming to a halt. His saber had already fallen, embedding itself deeply into the floor.

Smirking, Liam taunted, "Is this the caliber of the Sandoval family? You think you can set foot in the delta region with such paltry skills? You should retreat while you can."

Humbled, Mr. Ghost regained his footing, approached Adelina, and mumbled, "I apologize, Miss Sandoval. I've been defeated."

"What a disgrace." Adelina fumed.

Footsteps resounded as Sandoval family members began to encircle the room, their faces set in confrontational expressions.

Still unfazed, Liam scoffed, "So, the Sandoval family wants to take on the Dark Night Organization?"

Tension thickened the air, teetering on the brink of sparking a full-blown clash between the two powerful groups.

Timothy intervened with a stern expression at this time. "We don't seek a fight. We simply ask that the Dark Night Organization not disrupt my upcoming wedding with Miss Sandoval. You question my worthiness for Adelina, yet your own wife comes from humble beginnings. Did you have any second thoughts when you married her? Our Hewitt family, though not ranked among the four major families, still possesses a fortune in the trillions. Plus, our marriage is entirely legitimate. Kindly refrain from causing any further disturbance."