# Chapter 1218 Voting

After the elder's speech concluded, the voting commenced.

The attendees, buzzing with chatter, started casting their votes.

Amidst the clamor, Liam glanced at Orlando.

Despite Orlando's considerable influence and his efforts to sway many within the Salvation Society, many elders knew the truth.

Orlando was a turncoat, having thrown his lot in with the Saint Society, thriving off them while betraying his own!

Thus, during the voting, these elders made a concerted effort to sway the crowd, urging the disciples of the Salvation Society to support Liam.

Liam hadn't anticipated such backing from the elders.

He saw that these elders were looking at him, and their expectant gazes spoke volumes.

These elders were pinning their hopes on him!

This filled Liam with a profound sense of gratitude.

Despite the Salvation Society's internal discord, they were uniting against a common, formidable foe.

Orlando, meanwhile, seethed with rage.

Inwardly, he cursed both the elders and Liam, muttering

under his breath, "Fools, every last one of you! Just wait until the Holy Lord descends upon Genesis Island with his people. Your end is nigh!"

Of course, some elders still sided with Orlando. In their eyes, power commanded respect. They were bound by that creed.

Liam chose not to challenge their decisions.

But then, an irate elder suddenly exclaimed, "I just can't stand Orlando! Liam, you've got my vote!"

Liam was taken aback by this.

This outburst inspired others to follow suit, casting their votes for Liam.

Liam, moved by this unexpected support, surveyed the assembly. It was heartening to see so many elders had resisted the Saint Society's influence!

Thanks to their aid, the vote ended in a deadlock; Liam and Orlando had garnered the same number of votes.

For Liam, this outcome was a stroke of fortune.

Conversely, Orlando's face darkened with fury as he memorized the faces of those who had dared vote against him.

Even with the tie, Orlando remained confident he could secure the leadership.

His assurance stemmed from his belief that he could defeat Liam in the upcoming battle.

With this thought, Orlando's confidence returned.

He looked at Liam with a chilling, murderous intent and

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said, "Liam, you'd better reconsider. Quit now, and my offer still stands."

Orlando's repeated advice wasn't out of admiration for Liam's talents. It was because he knew Liam's potential was immense. Winning Liam over would secure him a high rank within the Saint Society.

But if Liam persisted in his defiance, Orlando was prepared to kill him.

A talented adversary who wouldn't join his side was better off dead!

Liam, however, remained unfazed by Orlando's threats. He smirked and retorted, "Mr. Murray, if you abandon your ambition to lead the Salvation Society and sever ties with the Saint Society, you might still stay alive. Otherwise, you'll be the one meeting your end!"

Liam had not said this out of arrogance.

Having honed his skills in his duel with Carlden, he hadn't even unleashed his new fire Origin Technique or his life-draining ability.

The fact that he had been able to stand toe-to-toe with Carlden without those abilities was a testament to his formidable strength!

Moreover, Orlando lacked the special power of the space element. Orlando couldn't possibly counter his mastery of the special power of the light element.

Thus, Liam was brimming with confidence for the impending battle with Orlando.

He was certain he had a significant chance of reducing Orlando to a lifeless husk.

However, Orlando was oblivious to the cards Liam held.

Seeing Liam's cockiness, Orlando's patience snapped.

He bellowed, "Liam, your arrogance will be your downfall! Just wait! I'll pulverize you with my bare hands! And I'll make sure those old fools see the consequences of crossing me!"

With that, Orlando stormed past Liam and made his way to the battle ring.

There, he struck a provocative pose, challenging Liam.

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