

## Chapter 659 The Destructive Blow

Over ten minutes later, the gambling ship was littered with lifeless bodies.

A sound of an airbag inflating filled the air, dispersing the pile of corpses. Rennes struggled to his feet, an airbag deployed around him.

The instant the explosives detonated, Black Spider members near the blast were consumed by flames before they could even react.

As the leader, Rennes had the benefit of some distance and time to respond. His men formed a human shield around him, absorbing much of the explosion's force.

Once the ringing in his ears subsided, Rennes deflated the airbag, his face icy. He felt a surge of relief.

Had it not been for the protective device gifted by his brother Rohan, Rennes would have sustained severe injuries, possibly becoming disabled, given the bombs' power.

Then Rennes searched among the bodies, eventually finding Cannon's.

Cannon had been near Mehdi during the blast and was now motionless, burnt by the explosion.

Rennes' expression shifted as he checked Cannon's breath, feeling a slight sense of relief.

Remarkably, Cannon had survived again.

Secretly, Rennes had held Cannon responsible.

It was Cannon who had antagonized an enemy, ignorant of his connections. His actions had not only failed to resolve the situation but had escalated it significantly.

However, seeing Cannon's pitiful state now transformed Rennes' blame into seething hatred for Liam and his men.

Once more, it was the fucking Dark Night Organization and the Hoffman family's doing!

Rennes silently vowed that he and the Duncan family would exact their revenge.

Resolved, he headed for the ship's cockpit.

The ship then changed course, setting sail for Kuba.

On the sea.

Following the blast, Liam and his team resurfaced.

Propelled by the force of the explosion, they found themselves at a significant distance from the burning gambling ship.

Though they had crippled the Black Spider, their victory was tinged with sorrow. It had cost them Mehdi's life.

Even though Liam had only spent a little over a month in the delta region, the loss of Mehdi weighed heavily on him.

Beside him, Fiona began to cry. She was the last remaining member of the resource team.

In just a short span of a month, all of her teammates, once her family and friends, had perished due to the Black Spider, leaving her emotionally shattered.

Fiona's voice quivered as she spoke to Liam. "Mehdi was like an uncle to all of us. He looked after us. When I first arrived, the local food didn't agree with me. Mehdi went out of his way to cook dishes from home for me every single day..."

Overcome with emotion, Fiona struggled to continue. She began recounting Mehdi's virtues, but her words dissolved into incomprehensible

sobs. Finally, she broke down, unable to hold back her tears.

Liam's face grew solemn as he consoled Fiona. Memories of the few interactions he'd had with Mehdi flooded his thoughts.

Mehdi had been courageous, loyal, intelligent, and compassionate.

In awe, Liam realized the strength of the Dark Night Organization was built upon the dedication of individuals like Mehdi and Yusuf.

Soon enough, a yacht approached at full speed from the dock.

This yacht had been prepared by the Dark Night Organization. Upon a signal from Liam, the yacht sped toward him with swift urgency!

As he looked at Julie, who was still unconscious, his resolve intensified.

"From now on, we can't afford to lose anyone else!"