Chapter 1914

"Kid, you have one chance to let Seth go right now, or you shall pay for it!

Eliam glared at Leon maliciously.

He intended on killing Leon for being the Hiltons' enemy and for barging into the Golans Mansion to injure members of his family, and was not going to let Leon go even if Leon released Seth; however, he could at least allow Leon a quick death.

"Am I supposed to just do as you say? Who do you think you are, old twat?' Leon scoffed.

He was in a hurry to save Snow, so he might have considered letting Seth go if Eliam was understanding enough to apologize for what Seth did.

However, Eliam was just as unreasonable and arrogant as Seth was, so Leon saw no reason to show him any respect.

"Get over yourself, brat! I'm going to skin you alive if you don't let Seth go right now!" Eliam roared, desperately wishing that he could kill Leon right there and then. However, Seth was still being held hostage, so he dared not to move and could only suppress his anger for the time being.

"Save your breath, old twat! Not only will I not let Seth go, but I'm also going to destroy his power to make him pay for all the horrible things he did!' Leon scoffed at Eliam's threat.

"What?! You wouldn't dare!" Eliam's expression darkened.

"Let's find out!' Leon sneered, before landing a blow on Seth's Energy Sea Point without hesitation.

"Ah!!!' Seth screamed and slumped on the ground with a pale look on his face.

He thought that he would be saved, not expecting Leon to destroy his power in front of Eliam and the others. At this exact moment, the hope he felt shattered completely.

Eliam and the others were surprised by Leon's action as well and were all instantly enraged.

"How dare you?! Capture him! I want him torn to shreds to avenge Seth!' Eliam glared daggers at Leon, before commanding the others to attack

"Yes!" The others immediately darted forward to surround Leon.

"Come any closer and I'll kill Seth right now!" Leon was prepared and let go of Iris, before picking Seth up from the ground like he weighed nothing.

The Golans hesitated at his threat and turned to Eliam for further instructions.