Chapter 958 Black Smoke

Dotson's chance at survival was abruptly severed by Liam, leaving a look of despair etched on Dotson's face.

As despair turned to hysteria, Dotson erupted in anger, shouting vehemently, "Alright! If you won't let me live, then let's meet our end together!"

His expression morphed into ferocity, and he gritted his teeth.

His tongue danced rhythmically amidst his broken teeth. In the ensuing moment, a small black orb materialized on the very tip of his tongue.

Liam's countenance shifted imperceptibly, a subtle acknowledgment that something ominous was afoot. Reacting swiftly, he advanced, delivering a forceful slap to kill Dotson and neutralize the impending threat.

However, prepared for the confrontation, Dotson skillfully evaded Liam's attack, rolling away from harm.

Despite his mouth filled with blood, Dotson's countenance remained steeped in malevolence grin as he uttered his final words.

"Liam, it's worth it to die alongside you! Let's perish

together!"

The moment his utterance concluded, Dotson clenched his teeth with determination, shattering the ominous black orb.

Simultaneously, Liam landed another forceful blow to Dotson's forehead.

The palm strike landed with unwavering precision on Dotson's head, abruptly robbing him of breath and causing him to crumple to the floor in an instant.

In the aftermath of Dotson's demise, Liam saw black smoke emanating from his body!

The swirling veil of black smoke surged menacingly towards Liam and Julie.

Despite Liam's uncertainty about the nature of the black smoke, he was unequivocally certain that it boded ill.

In response, Liam acted swiftly, channeling his energy to shield himself and Julie, endeavoring to create a barrier that would entirely isolate them from the encroaching black smoke.

Despite his efforts, a small portion of black smoke breached the defenses, insidiously infiltrating their bodies.

The black smoke that infiltrated Liam's body met its swift demise, obliterated by the sheer force of his

internal energy. However, the black smoke that entered Julie seamlessly blended with her form, dissipating into nothingness.

In a matter of moments, the black smoke unleashed by Dotson dissipated entirely, leaving no trace behind.

Liam stopped his protective shield. Nervously, he turned his gaze towards Julie and inquired, "Julie, are you alright?"

Just now, Liam had observed black smoke infiltrating Julie's body.

Julie furrowed her brow and replied, "I don't feel anything amiss."

Even though Julie claimed she felt nothing, Liam couldn't shake off the unease. As Liam gazed at Julie, concern etched across his features.

"Let's visit the hospital for a thorough check-up when we get back. I can't help but worry," he said.

Julie nodded in silence. Her concern extended beyond her physical well-being, wondering whether Liam would leave Salem.

Contemplating the situation, Julie couldn't refrain from asking, "Are you considering leaving Salem for revenge? Dotson warned you about formidable adversaries behind this. I fear for your safety once you confront them. Let go of your hatred and stay. Asher and I both need your companionship."

Faced with Julie's heartfelt plea, Liam fell into contemplative silence.

The thought of leaving Julie and Asher was a painful proposition.

Yet, the resentment from five years ago proved too difficult for him to relinquish.

Finally, Liam shook his head and uttered, "Julie, I can make promises about anything else. But I have to do this. My friends, brothers, and family—all were killed by the Saint Society! Now that I've finally uncovered the truth, how can I stay out of it and do nothing?"

Observing Liam's resolute stance, Julie refrained from further words.

She could empathize with Liam's ned for revenge, understanding the depth of his motivations.

With Julie's silence, Liam enveloped her in a comforting embrace.

"Julie, don't worry. I'll seek revenge as soon as possible! After this ordeal is over, I'll be there for you and Asher, ensuring we live a good life together," he said.

With a lump in her throat, Julie nodded. Tears streaming down her face, she embraced Liam tightly, finding solace in his arms.