

Chapter 970 The Way To Save Her

At the base of Spring Mountain, Liam arrived with the ice coffin hoisted on his back. He found Shayla waiting for him.

He had come alone, leaving behind all but Julie. He had instructed Carsen to stay in Salem to oversee affairs.

Upon seeing Shayla, clad in an attire that left little to the imagination, Liam got straight to the point. "I've taken care of all the arrangements. I'm ready to head to Pleeysen now. But before we set off, you need to tell me what you need me to do. Besides, how do we save Julie? What's the plan?"

Shayla, caught off guard by the sight of Liam and the ice coffin, couldn't suppress a chuckle. "I never took you for such a devoted husband, Liam. It's rare to find a man so dedicated. How I wish someone cherished me like this."

Liam, clearly unamused, cut her off with a sharp snort. "Enough with the games. What do we need to do to work together and cleanse Julie of her poison? Remember, my alliance with the Saint Society is one of necessity, not choice. Once this is over, we remain adversaries."

Liam's frustration peaked as Shayla dodged his pressing questions, leaving him to wonder if she truly held the key to Julie's salvation.

Shayla, caught off guard by Liam's commanding presence, felt a pang of hurt from his blunt words.

She retorted with a frosty edge, "Let's make one thing clear. I'm on your side for now, but don't forget, I can switch sides whenever I please. Julie's life hangs in the balance, and if you keep this up, I won't help you save her."

As Liam's gaze grew icy, a surge of red light enveloped him, summoning his armor in a show of defiance.

But Shayla, unfazed, mocked the threat looming in the air.

"You want to kill me? Go ahead. But remember, if I die, Julie's hope dies with me. You'll be sealing her fate alongside mine."

Her words hit home, forcing Liam to reconsider. With a grim realization of his precarious position, Liam dismissed his armor, adopting a more measured tone. "Tell me how you plan to save Julie."

Shayla's lips curved into a sly smile at the shift in Liam's demeanor.

"Despite your lack of manners, you're quite the character. Ever thought about taking me on as a

mistress?" she teased, showcasing her allure.

Liam, however, remained unresponsive, his gaze fixed elsewhere, ignoring Shayla's provocative offer.

Noticing Liam's resolve to ignore her taunts, Shayla's expression soured. "How utterly dull!" she exclaimed, disappointed by his lack of reaction to her advances.

Liam's silent stare conveyed his impatience, prompting Shayla to cut to the chase. She revealed, "The poison targets the genetic level, but there's a way out. Primogem energy can neutralize it. Transform Julie into a Primogem Warrior, and she'll be cured!"

Liam's reaction was subdued.

After all, becoming a Primogem Warrior was a daunting task, especially for someone teetering on the brink of life and death like Julie.

Catching the concern in Liam's eyes, Shayla offered a glimmer of hope with a coy smile. "Looks like you've hit a snag. The usual routes won't cut it, but there's an alternative. The primogem mother lode possesses a mild energy that even ordinary folks can assimilate. That's where our partnership comes into play. It revolves around the mother lode!"

Chapter 971 The Mother Lode Of Primogem

Liam was already familiar with tales of the mother lode and its enchanting effects. So, he took Shayla's words with a grain of salt.

Then, Shayla went on, "You're probably aware of the four great families from the past, aren't you? Sadly, these renowned families have become mere tools for the Saint Society. They now represent its four pillars, and I belong to one of them. Recently, a mother lode was discovered in Pleeeyson, sparking strife and covert battles among the Saint Society's upper echelons. This conflict has claimed many lives."

She continued, "Yet, this situation has caught the eye of the higher-ups. In response, they've decided to organize an arena. All but our four leaders will take part. The victor of the arena will claim the entire mine."

Upon hearing this, Liam furrowed his brows and inquired, "Are you certain it's in that mine?"

Shayla blinked, then affirmed with a nod. "I'm about 90% sure. The mother lode could significantly benefit a Primogem Warrior. Its gentle energy can enhance a Primogem Warrior's strength. That's why I'm proposing a partnership with you."

Liam nodded, grasping Shayla's intentions. Then, he

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scoffed, "So, the contenders for the mine are all from Saint Society? Would you really battle amongst yourselves over personal gains?"

Shayla shook her head, clarifying, "Saint Society isn't as cohesive as it seems. We each have our own agendas, and many things are beyond our control. Even I, one of the four lords, find it challenging. If it were up to me, I wouldn't have joined Saint Society in the first place."

Before she could say more, Shayla realized she had revealed too much and promptly sealed her lips, offering no further details.

Shayla's remarks piqued Liam's curiosity about her so-called superior. Adamson came to mind, and he wondered about his arch-enemy's standing within the Saint Society.

In an effort to appear nonchalant, Liam asked, "I've heard about someone named Adamson Chapman in your Saint Society. Is he one of the members of the four great families?"

Shayla seemed taken aback by his question. Then, Liam noticed a flicker of hatred in her eyes.

However, that look of disdain quickly vanished, and Shayla reverted to her typically light-hearted demeanor. She revealed, "Adamson is the superior I mentioned earlier."

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Chapter 971 The Mother Lode Of Pri 🎁 +120 Points at most head of the four families, but this information was a valuable insight.

Moreover, the brief glimpse of loathing in Shayla's eyes when Adamson was mentioned intrigued Liam. Shayla, usually so carefree, harbored a genuine resentment just now.

This revelation led Liam to believe there was a deep-seated animosity between Shayla and Adamson.

With this thought, Liam sought more information.

But this time, Shayla remained silent. Instead, she offered a mischievous, enticing smile and provocatively adjusted the strap on her shoulder, exposing her skin.

Looking directly at Liam, she made a bold proposition. "If you can eliminate Adamson, I'll stand by your side in the days to come."

