

## Chapter 972 Devin

Several hours had passed, and Liam and Shayla agreed to work together. Together, they headed towards Pleeeyson.

Since Liam had an ice coffin on his back, he decided to book a private plane for the trip.

On the flight, Liam was quiet and didn't talk much with Shayla. He placed the ice coffin next to him and took a moment to rest.

Today, the Pleeeyson airport was jam-packed with people.

Shayla's people, known as the Flame Gang, had a strong presence here.

The elite members of the gang got the message and gathered here to pick them up.

After some time, Liam and Shayla walked out together, with him carrying the ice coffin on his back.

When they saw their leader, everyone quickly rushed forward to welcome her.

Among the crowd, a young guy stood out. It was Devin, the Flame Gang's deputy leader, who was pursuing Shayla.

As soon as Devin saw Liam and Shayla walking together, his expression darkened.

Just then, Shayla spotted Devin among the crowd, and her expression changed.

Shayla wasn't fond of Devin, but his elders held high positions in the Saint Society. This meant that despite Devin's persistence in pursuing her, Shayla couldn't do much about it.

However, when Shayla looked at Liam beside her, a sudden idea crossed her mind, and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

Soon, Shayla moved closer to Liam, her chest getting nearer to him.

Feeling the unexpected contact, Liam's brow furrowed a bit. He glanced down, his confusion rising as he tried to make sense of Shayla's actions.

However, from a distance, when Devin spotted this, he was burning with jealousy. Without hesitation, he called for the gang's top members and hurried over.

Devin approached Shayla, gestured toward Liam, and asked, "Shayla, who's the guy with a coffin on his back?"

As Devin described the ice coffin, Liam's frown deepened, and he felt quite displeased.

However, after glancing at Shayla, he refrained from immediately confronting Devin.



After all, this guy worked under Shayla, and they had a partnership going on. Naturally, he didn't want to create any uncomfortable situations.

However, Shayla couldn't help but chuckle to herself inside. She took a step closer, took Liam's hand, and gazed at him with affection, speaking in a sweet tone.

"This is the helper I brought in from another town for the arena. I've spent a lot to bring him here!"

Shayla emphasized her words, leaving Devin, who was clueless about the real situation, instantly angry!

Devin said with frustration, "I can handle the arena myself! We don't even know if he's capable. How can we rely on him? Absolutely not! This man needs to leave!"

Seeing Devin's furious expression, Shayla's smile grew even brighter. But then, she added, "No. He's incredibly strong, Devin. You might not even stand a chance against him!"

Upon hearing this, Devin got really mad. He positioned himself in front of Liam and began to scold him.

"You might be able to deceive Shayla, but you won't fool me! Do you think you're fit to compete in the arena? Leave Pleeysen now! What bad luck, bumping into someone carrying around a corpse! If Shayla weren't here, I would've torn that corpse to shreds!"

Upon hearing Devin's words, Shayla felt her eyelids

twitch. Nervousness crept over her, and she couldn't help it.

Shayla realized she had pushed things too far this time.

Even though she despised Devin, his elders held high positions in the Saint Society. If Liam killed him, they would be in serious trouble.

With this in mind, Shayla stole a glance at Liam.

As she had expected, Liam now gave off an intense coldness, and his eyes looked incredibly fierce.

Devin had talked bad about Julie, which had made Liam absolutely furious.