

Chapter 645 Being Attacked

Upon hearing the man's words, Liam glanced at him but chose to remain silent. He then departed with Yusuf.

The origin of the middle-aged man's information was irrelevant to him.

His only concern was locating Cannon. That was all that mattered.

After exiting the base, Liam and Yusuf hurried towards Dock No. 7, guided by the middle-aged man's words.

Yusuf knew the delta region well. Since the dock wasn't far from the black market and he took a shortcut, they reached their destination in just thirty minutes.

However, the sea was calm, and the dock's waters were empty.

A sense of disappointment washed over Liam, his hands quivering.

If the man's information was accurate, then Cannon had already set sail.

Had all his meticulous planning come to nothing?

But just when frustration was overtaking Liam, a burst of fireworks illuminated the night sky over the sea. With the light of the fireworks, Liam and Yusuf could see things more clearly.

They caught sight of the silhouette of a large ship in the distance.

And it was coming from the direction of Dock No. 7!

Elated, Liam and Yusuf moved quickly.

They took a motorboat and sped through the waters toward the distant ship.

In the coastal waters, the motorboat easily outpaced the larger ship.

Though their fuel was limited, it was enough to close the gap between them and the ship.

As the sea wind brushed against Liam's face, exhilaration surged within him.

The ship loomed ever closer, much like the promise of finding Julie.

The motorboat outperformed expectations, closing the gap to the ship more quickly than Liam had anticipated. The ship's outline grew

increasingly distinct, and the flag of the Black Spider was clearly visible.

They throttled the motorboat, nearing the ship's deck.

Yet, things weren't as they'd assumed.

Cannon was already armed and ready on deck, his demeanor not frantic but deadly serious. A machine gun was mounted, as though he'd anticipated their arrival.

As they drew near, Cannon unleashed a hail of gunfire, the muzzle ablaze with yellow flame.

With a snarl, Cannon yelled, "Every Hoffman must die!"

The burst of bullets created havoc on the open water.

Liam noticed, with a sinking feeling, that Yusuf had already been wounded. Blood was oozing from his torso.

Yusuf bellowed and turned the boat sharply, crashing it sideways into a corner of the ship.

It was just out of Cannon's line of fire.

His face taut with anxiety, Liam glanced at Yusuf, whose body was now filled with bullet holes. He

was barely hanging on.

Liam's hands quivered; he was entirely caught off balance by the abrupt violence.

As Liam fumbled for first aid supplies, Yusuf mustered the strength to grip his shirt and muttered, "Forget me. Go get him."

Cannon was already on the move, switching positions on deck. Their temporary blind corner was becoming increasingly precarious.

Liam knew he couldn't delay any longer, his eyes filled with tears as he shouted, "Hang in there! I'm coming back for you!"