

## Chapter 653 Coming Back To Life

As the gambling came to a close, Rennes straightened his attire, strode briskly onto the stage, and cleared his throat.

"Ladies and gentlemen, if I could have your attention, please. I've got something important to share!"

All eyes turned toward Rennes, in anticipation of his announcement.

Rennes flashed a smile and went on, "Each of you here tonight is a cherished ally of the Black Spider. Beyond mere entertainment, I've got a special piece of news for you. Today, before this esteemed gathering aboard this gambling ship, I, Rennes, am holding my upcoming wedding!"

At these words, the crowd erupted into enthusiastic applause.

Those in attendance were all closely linked to the Black Spider. Gossip about Rennes' impending

wedding had been circulating, so the formal announcement was met with due respect toward both the Black Spider and Rennes himself.

Satisfied with the crowd's reaction, Rennes stood on the stage grinning. Yet, in a corner offstage, Liam's brow furrowed deeper.

He paid no attention to Rennes' chatter and scanned the crowd.

His eyes were searching for Mehdi and Fiona. Though he didn't spot them, he did recognize a familiar face in the crowd. It was Timothy!

A scowl crossed Liam's face.

He'd already pieced it together in his mind. It seemed that Cannon's earlier words weren't baseless. This situation had Timothy's fingerprints all over it!

His veins pulsed on his arms, filled with a fury he couldn't release.

Yet he knew this wasn't the moment for retribution, so he suppressed his emotions.

Just then, the doors to the casino hall burst open with a resounding crash!

A squad of individuals wielding AR-15 rifles

stormed in, swiftly encircling the room.

Leading the charge was none other than Cannon, who was supposed to be dead at the bottom of the ocean!

Liam's face shifted subtly as Cannon's eyes, brimming with murderous intent, locked onto him.

"Bet you didn't see this coming, huh? I'm back from the dead!" Cannon gloated, a smug grin on his face.

It turns out, Cannon had narrowly escaped asphyxiation after Liam had left him for dead in the sea. Thanks to his Duncan family lineage, he possessed a bit more endurance than the average people, enabling him to hold his breath for an extended period.


As luck would have it, he was covertly rescued from the sea just as the gambling vessel arrived.

Cannon had a contingency in place. He'd heard rumors that he was under investigation, especially since Black Fiend lost touch with Aaron.

He'd deduced that the Dark Night Organization was likely targeting him.

Believing that if he were apprehended, they'd try to

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 +90 Points at most

rescue Julie using the intel they could get from him about the gambling ship, he was certain they'd escort him to sea until they reached the ship.

So, he and Rennes had made preparations.


Taking charge, Cannon bellowed, "Stay calm, everyone. Go on and leave. Don't interfere with my vendetta!"

The hall was in disarray. Timothy, looking displeased, exited the hall alongside Mr. Ghost.

This interruption didn't sit well with Rennes, who was still on stage.

"What's the meaning of this? I told you how crucial this wedding is to me. Whatever you have in mind, it can wait until after the ceremony. Why would you act without consulting me?" Rennes snapped, visibly irritated.



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