Chapter 656 Diamond Cut Diamond

The instant Liam laid eyes on Julie, he discarded Cannon in his hand.

He had been apart from Julie for too long, and the yearning he felt for her every single day nearly drove him to madness.

With a burst of desperate energy, he sprinted towards her, intent on rescuing her from Rennes.

But his way was blocked. Yehuda positioned himself between Liam and Julie, ensuring Liam couldn't reach her.

Though the distance separating him from Julie was very short, Liam found himself halted by Yehuda's imposing presence!

Overwhelmed by his feelings, he was unable to dodge. He recoiled as if he'd slammed into a concrete wall, staggering backwards a few steps.

Yehuda wasn't unscathed either. Liam's unleashed power sent Yehuda stumbling back from the force of the impact.

"Get out of the way!" Liam's voice was icy as he yelled.

A fleeting glint of red seemed to flash in his eyes, and his chilling tone sent an involuntary shiver down Yehuda's spine.

Yehuda had braced for this face-off, assuming he could easily kill Liam. Now, he realized he had sorely underestimated the young man's prowess.

Liam was a formidable opponent.

Yet, unfazed, Yehuda calmly remarked, "Impressive strength for your age. A promising future awaits you, but challenging the Black Spider is your mistake."

Impatient, Liam scowled. "Enough talk!"

In a heartbeat, their gazes shifted, and they leapt into the center of the hall, fists flying.

Their fists moved so swiftly that they cast a blur of shadows around them.

Despite Yehuda's massive build, his agility matched Liam's. Each punch forced them to recoil from its aftershock before lunging back into the fight.

Their battle was a clash of unstoppable forces. Neither man prioritized defense, choosing instead

to launch relentless attacks.

As the battle continued, a layer of cold sweat formed on Yehuda's forehead, and a tinge of fear began to creep in.

Within the ranks of Black Spider, he was unparalleled in sheer strength.

Whenever he had clashed with an opponent before, the person would inevitably meet a gruesome end, crushed by his overwhelming strength.

Yet the man before him dared to engage him directly, pushing Yehuda nearly to the brink of defense.

What a fearsome individual!

Liam, who was actively engaged in the struggle, also had a moment of hidden concern. If Yehuda could keep pace with him for this long, he had to be a force to be reckoned with.

But Liam couldn't afford to let the battle drag on.

Teetering on the edge of defeat, Yehuda found himself facing a composed Liam who launched a devastating punch.

The force of the blow shattered Yehuda's moves, catapulting him backward to crash into a gambling

table with a thud.

The table splintered into fragments upon impact. Despite his attempts to regain his footing, Yehuda couldn't muster the strength to stand again.

Rennes, who had been observing the fight, was taken aback. He knew Yehuda's capabilities all too well. In the Black Spider, only he himself outmatched his trusted bodyguard.

He hadn't anticipated Liam taking Yehuda down like this.

In this dire situation, Rennes clenched his fists, knowing he'd have to intervene.

But Cannon was quicker. While he wasn't strong, he possessed a cleverness that served him well.

While Liam had been focused on Yehuda, Cannon had stealthily moved over to Julie and now held a gun to her head.

As for why members of the Dark Night Organization had shown up on the gambling ship, Rennes was clueless. But Cannon had figured it out.

They were here for Julie. Holding her hostage would give him the upper hand.

Sure enough, as soon as the gun was pressed

against Julie's temple, Liam halted.

His eyes narrowed, glaring at Cannon like a predator about to pounce, as he coldly inquired, "Tell me, what do you want?"