

Chapter 739 Being Threatened

Liam remarked icily, "Spare me your nonsense. The Duncan family's fate is sealed."

Infuriated by Liam's demeanor, Rohan retorted, "Such arrogance. It seems the previous lesson I gave you wasn't sufficient. You're clearly seeking your own demise today."

With that, Rohan stripped away his clothes, exposing his armor beneath.

In an instant, Rohan lunged at Liam with the swiftness of a loosed arrow. His movements were so rapid, they blurred to onlookers.

Liam's countenance turned frigid as he delivered a forceful kick to the restrained Rennes, sending him sprawling to the side. Moving at lightning speed, Liam engaged in a fierce aerial duel with Rohan.

Rohan, confidence evident, abandoned all defenses, lunging at Liam with his bayonet as he had done previously.

Yet, Liam, in a surprising move, did the same, allowing

Rohan's bayonet to pierce him.

Ding! Ding!

Bright sparks glittered against Liam's chest. Amidst his tattered clothes, a protective armor, as cold and gleaming as Rohan's, revealed itself.

Rohan stammered, "How... How did you...?"

Before he could finish, Liam's fist connected with Rohan's face.

There was a muted thud. Though the impact only sent Rohan reeling slightly, blood dripped from his nose.

Regaining his balance, Rohan uttered frostily, "I may have misjudged you. Yet, with both of us armored, neither can claim victory. Wait till my reinforcements come, and your end will be near."

Liam scoffed, "We'll see about that."

Swiftly, he unfurled the casket on his back, revealing a gleaming spear crafted from the rare metal, now firmly in his grip.

A moment later, Liam lunged forward, thrusting his long spear with great force. Caught off guard, Rennes hastily used his armor to deflect the attack.

Ding!

This clash produced not only a shower of sparks but

also damaged a segment of Rohan's armor, leaving a bloody hole.

Had it not been for that armor, Rohan would have been skewered by the spear.

Rohan's eyes widened in alarm, but Liam wasted no time.

He unleashed a flurry of attacks with his spear.

After a series of exchanges, Rohan was overwhelmed. His once-immaculate armor was now riddled with punctures, oozing blood.

As he backed away, Rohan's initial shock gave way to a wild, defiant laughter. "I must admit, I underestimated you. But today, you won't lay a finger on me."

After saying that, multiple men behind Rohan swiftly moved forward. Rohan's voice was icy as he commanded, "Take them out." Rohan's men then ushered in two weary captives.

One was Sergio, and beside him was Julie.

With a mere glance from Rohan, his men hoisted the two, suspending them head-down above a large tank brimming with an eerie green substance.

Liam's expression grew grave, but with Rohan ready to stop him, he was powerless to intervene.

Liam recognized he was no longer in control. He was aware Sergio was Rohan's captive, which was why he hadn't killed Rennes. His hope had been to use Rennes in a trade for Sergio.

Yet, with Julie also in Rohan's grip, Rennes alone was insufficient as a bargaining chip.

Contemplating this, Liam ceased the grappling with Rohan and questioned in a resonant voice, "Rohan, what is it you truly seek?"