Chapter 740 A Difficult Choice

Rohan grinned maliciously. "What else could I possibly desire? Your life, naturally. If you want them safe, end your life right here."

Liam retorted icily, "Do you take me for a toddler?"

Naturally, he wouldn't accept such terms.

He'd walk through hell for Julie and Sergio, but taking his own life wouldn't assure their safety.

Quickly, Liam grabbed Rennes, asserting, "I have your brother. Enough chatter. Let's trade hostages."

Rohan, however, was indifferent to Rennes' fate. Instead of concern, a mischievous glint sparkled in his eyes.

Wearing a sinister grin, Rohan challenged, "Alright, but I hold two captives while you have just one. Who will it be for the trade?"

As he spoke, Rohan signaled his men to move Julie and Sergio nearer to the large green tank.

When Liam remained silent, Rohan's cruelty only intensified.

He directed his men, "Wake up, fools. Mr. Hoffman

needs to make a choice. Revive those two so they can deliberate. We wouldn't want him to make a choice he'll regret, now would we?"

Fury flashed in Liam's eyes, his fists tightening. He hadn't anticipated Rohan's extreme malevolence.

In that instant, Liam found it challenging to even glance at Julie and Sergio.

Yet, Rohan reveled in this twisted game, basking in the trial of Liam's morals.

When two buckets of cold water splashed onto their faces, Sergio and Julie snapped awake.

Once understanding the situation, Sergio implored, "Liam, don't concern yourself with me. I'm aged, and my life isn't as valuable. Save Julie. With you alive, the Hoffman family remains hopeful, and I can depart with peace."

Julie's eyes brimmed with tears as she exclaimed, "Ignore your grandpa's words, Liam. You two share blood. Save him. Knowing you love me is enough. I'll willingly face death."

Liam's hands tightened into fists, blood seeping from between his gritted teeth. Any choice would corner him into despair.

As Julie witnessed Liam's turmoil, guilt gnawed at her.

After departing from Invone, Julie sought the Moon Silence Organization to inquire about the mysterious doctor. Following the leads, she approached the Duncan family, only to get ensnared.

She believed she was formidable, yet she underestimated these dominant forces.

Her eyes glistening, Julie pleaded with Liam, "Liam, don't worry over me. I brought this upon us. I should endure the burden."

Rohan, with a smirk, remarked, "I momentarily forgot she came to me searching for something. No need to look further. It's beneath you in the large tank. How generous of me. This green elixir might restore her face. Regarding my grandfather, it might rejuvenate him, ensuring another decade for him. However, its potency is unpredictable. Often, it merely hastens death."

Liam stood aghast. Growing restless, Rohan warned, "Decided yet? My patience wanes. Hesitate, and they both plunge into that tank."

Liam slowly met the gaze of the two people. One had been his protector since childhood, and the other was his heart's desire. He couldn't forsake either.

But Rohan's patience snapped. After he issued an order to his men, the rope descended, bringing Julie

