

## Chapter 896 Punish Them All

Liam found himself encircled in moments.

Surveying the crowd, he counted over seventy people, recognizing some faces from the notorious Wolf Gang.

The gang's leader, pale and visibly corrupt, caught Liam's eye.

Some of the gang members recognized Liam and quickly informed their leader.

"Sir, this is the man who thwarted our pursuit of Lise!"

Upon learning that, the leader, Roscoe Hampton, son of the Wolf Gang's chief, grinned menacingly.

"So, it's you, Liam. Next time you hear the name Roscoe Hampton, you'd best steer clear. Attack!"

His command unleashed the gang members, knives flashing.

But Liam was quicker. His punches sent them sprawling before they could even graze his clothing.

Despite their numbers, the Wolf Gang was no match for Liam's prowess.

Moving like a specter, Liam was untouchable, swiftly incapacitating his attackers.

Soon, the container was filled with the defeated members of the Wolf Gang.

With a sneer, Liam mocked their effort. "Is this all you've got? It's hardly a challenge!"

Roscoe, trembling under Liam's gaze, began to retreat.

Liam's contempt was clear as he flicked a stone, striking Roscoe between the eyes, rendering him unconscious.

Shane, witnessing Liam's defeat of the entire gang single-handedly, was visibly shaken.

In a desperate move, Shane drew his pistol and fired.

The sound of the gunshot echoed, and as the smoke cleared, all eyes were on Liam.

Their expressions shifted dramatically when they saw Liam's next move.

Liam held out his hand, a bullet pinched between his fingers.

As he let the bullet clatter to the ground, Doyle

and the others were astounded.

Catching a bullet with a hand was beyond human capability!

Liam's presence became more commanding.

He no longer concealed his true nature.

In that moment, Liam was invincible, his gaze commanding respect and awe.

His overwhelming presence nearly suffocated Doyle and the others.

Liam's voice was icy as he addressed them. "Do you realize who I am?"

In their stunned silence, Liam revealed, "I am the five-star general. The 'loser' you mocked is the very general you've never managed to impress!"


"Doyle, kidnapping Asher was a grave mistake!" Liam declared, his voice cold and unwavering.

Despite the shock of his revelation, none could deny the palpable strength that Liam radiated.

The one they had dismissed as a mere loser was, in fact, a respected five-star general.

Regret painted the faces of Doyle, Lori, and Shane.

They hadn't anticipated the gravity of

Chapter 896 Punish Them All  +120 Points at most  
provoking such a formidable figure.

Doyle was the first to plead, his voice a mix of regret and fear. "Liam, I was wrong! Please, I don't need the money. Just forgive me!"

Lori and Shane soon joined, begging on their knees for mercy.

But Liam, unmoved by their remorse, advanced with an aura that rooted them in place.

"To harm those I hold dear seals your fate," he stated, his voice cutting through the tension.

As Liam concluded his words, a dagger materialized in his hand. With it, he forcefully opened Doyle's mouth and, without hesitation, severed his tongue.

The agony was so intense that Doyle nearly lost consciousness, but Liam kept him alert with harsh kicks.

Liam then methodically dismembered the tongue he had just removed, his expression one of cold disdain.

"You've enjoyed belittling others," Liam remarked, a sneer playing on his lips. "Now, you'll never speak another word. I've extended you multiple opportunities, Doyle, but you've squandered each one."

While speaking, Liam proceeded to remove

Doyle's ear. "I'm not one to be petty. Your words could never wound me. But you've overstepped a crucial boundary. Julie and Asher are off-limits, and you dared to cross that line!"

Liam's fury was palpable as he struck Doyle, breaking his teeth.

"You plotted against my family, Doyle. Your actions have ignited my wrath. You'll pay a steep price!"

Liam continued to pummel Doyle relentlessly, stopping only when his features were beyond recognition.

Yet, Liam wasn't finished. He used the dagger to sever the tendons in Doyle's hands and feet, leaving him incapacitated as blood pooled from his mangled limbs.

Liam then turned his anger toward Lori and Shane, ensuring they, too, faced severe retribution.

Discarding the dagger, Liam sneered coldly, "A quick death would be too merciful for you. The torment of prison will be your eternal punishment. Enjoy the despair."

With that, Liam exited the container, leaving Shane and the others frozen in terror. He cleaned himself off, the blood of his enemies a testament to his wrath.

Outside, relief washed over him as he saw Asher with Julie. The turmoil in his heart eased at the sight.

Asher ran to his father.

"Dad! I was so scared!" he said.

Liam's heart clenched. He lifted Asher, soothing him. "Don't fear, Asher. Dad's here, and the villains have met their fate. You're safe now."

Asher's tears tugged at him further. Liam glared back at the container, feeling a surge of regret that he hadn't been harsher.

After comforting his son, Liam approached Julie, still cradling Asher.

Julie's tears flowed freely at the sight of them.

Embracing them both, Liam reassured, "It's over now. You're safe."

He then signaled the SWAT team, directing them to apprehend the defeated foes within the container.