

Chapter 976 Report

In the main hall of the Hoffman family.

After all the Hoffman family members had departed, Liam turned to Shayla with a serious tone.

"Is the Hoffman family under your control?"

He was aware that Shayla played a significant role in one of the four major families, yet he hadn't expected it was the Hoffman family she managed!

Shayla gave a flirtatious smile, her laughter causing a noticeable movement in her chest. "I wanted to surprise you. Are you happy with the surprise?"

Liam paused, lost in thought for a moment. Then, his expression turned stern.

"If I decide to take down the Hoffman family, will you stand in my way as their leader?" he asked.

Shayla stepped closer, pressing herself against Liam in a provocative manner.

"Why not consider taking me? If you do, I'll be yours, and so will the Hoffman family," she said.

Liam, unswayed and earnest, insisted, "I need to know where you stand. Regardless of your decision, the Hoffman family will face its end once our partnership

concludes!"

With those words, Liam walked away, leaving Shayla behind without another glance.

Shayla followed Liam closely, a smile playing on her lips. "Fine! After we work together, I'll let you take over the Hoffman family. Just remember, you need to get ready for the arena. I'll give you a tour of the mine tomorrow and also bring you to look at the arena."

Liam nodded, heading to the place Shayla had set up for him.

He carefully placed the ice coffin down and gently touched it. To others, this coffin might seem cold and distant, but to Liam, it was different.

He whispered, "Julie, we've made it to Pleeyson. The Hoffman family is now under someone else's control. Leandro has shamed our grandfather and the entire Hoffman family. I swear I'll take him down and restore our family's glory. I just hope you'll wake up soon to see the Hoffman family at its peak."

That night, Liam didn't go to sleep directly. Instead, he left the Hoffman residence and headed for a tavern.

It was there that most of the Salvation Society members he had rescued from Genesis Island gathered. As they explored the outside world, they were also completing the mission Liam had given them.

Upon reaching the tavern's entrance, Liam was instantly recognized by someone who rushed over to greet him with great enthusiasm.

A few people even chuckled and teased, "Have you heard? Carsen is in love!"

"Love, you say? Last I heard, Carsen's planning a wedding!"

The group erupted into laughter, sharing jokes among themselves. However, Purple was the only one who provided Liam with a detailed report of his findings in Pleeyson.

"Leader, Pleeyson is controlled by five key players, all under the thumb of the Saint Society. It's pretty clear they're just puppets for the Saint Society to pull strings on. Out of these groups, four families are directly manipulated by Saint Society," he said.

After pausing for a few seconds, he continued, "There's just one group that stays out of this. They're quite strong but don't get involved in the power struggles like the rest. Instead, they seem to focus on sending some of their people, often kids, for experiments in Invone. I've also sized up the strength of these major groups. Not one of them has a sixth-level Primogem Warrior. Even their leaders don't surpass the fifth level of Primogem Warrior strength."

Liam paid close attention to the news and gave a small nod.

After Purple finished talking, Liam wrote down all the important details. This information was going to be crucial for his plans ahead.

Before he left, Liam told everyone, "Keep up with your tasks, everyone. Just make sure you stay safe while you're at it."

Then, he exited the tavern.

As Liam headed back to the Hoffman family, he couldn't stop thinking about his own predicament and murmured to himself, "Using children for experiments? Is this what the Doc has been doing? He's trying to create more people like me, those who've been exposed to primogem from a young age."

Liam let out a sigh. It seemed many children would lose their lives in these experiments.

The Saint Society was truly ruthless!

The thoughts of the experiments led Liam to think of his parents. It had to be their technology.

Yet, he had no clue about their current whereabouts.

Were his parents involved with the Saint Society or the Salvation Society in any way?

Liam's brow furrowed in thought.

Sadly, he had no answers to these questions.