Chapter 1054 The Warrant

The troublemaker was rendered speechless, taken aback by Liam's fearless response, his pride wounded by the rebuke. Enraged, he shouted, "You'll regret this! Don't blame me when things turn sour!"

With that, he launched a punch aimed at Liam's head, his eyes gleaming with malice as he envisioned Liam's impending defeat.

However, just as the onlookers braced for the confrontation, a cascade of petals suddenly danced through the air, emanating from a distant source.

The graceful petals swirled elegantly, compelling the troublemaker to recoil.

In an instant, the identity of the intervenor became clear as all eyes turned towards Maureen, who had stepped in to diffuse the escalating conflict.

Maureen's demeanor was stern as she reined in the swirling petals, her voice carrying an icy edge that sent a chill down the troublemaker's spine.

"Cease this at once! We are about to meet Mr. Jenkins, and I will not tolerate disruptions within my team. Those who dare to incite trouble will face severe consequences," she declared with authority.

Cowed by Maureen's unwavering resolve, the

troublemaker begrudgingly retreated, unwilling to risk her wrath.

Despite his reluctance, he knew better than to defy Maureen; her ruthlessness was well-known.

Maureen cast a disdainful glance at the troublemaker before motioning for Liam and Laura to join her side.

Liam anticipated that Maureen would advise him to maintain a low profile, so as they moved away from the others, he assured her, "Rest assured, I won't engage with him unless provoked."

Maureen remained silent, opting instead to retrieve a wanted poster and pass it to Liam.

As Liam unfolded it, shock coursed through him at the sight of his own face glaring back at him.

The details were chillingly accurate, encompassing not just his appearance and abilities but also tactics to unveil him, even in disguise.

What stunned him further was the exorbitant reward offered for his capture.

A deep frown creased Liam's brow as he scrutinized the issuer of the wanted poster: a collaboration between the government and the Saint Society.

The revelation left him reeling; he couldn't fathom the depths to which the government had sunk. Not only had they forsaken him, but they had also aligned themselves with his enemies.

Liam's shock deepened further when he realized Adamson was relentlessly pursuing him and orchestrating such an elaborate scheme to kill him.

With fists clenched tightly, Liam felt the flames of vengeance reignite within him, burning brighter than ever before.

Maureen's tone turned grave as she said, "Do you understand what needs to be done now? It's imperative that you maintain a low profile and refrain from displaying your strength publicly, or you'll only attract more trouble."

After a pause, she continued, "The Saint Society is a realm where power reigns supreme. It's a complex and treacherous environment where emotions and trust hold little value. Many individuals will be eager to claim the reward on that warrant. You must learn to suppress your pride to survive within the Saint Society. If you find this task too daunting, I suggest you leave immediately."

Though Maureen's words were blunt, Liam recognized her concern for his well-being.

He nodded solemnly in response. "Don't worry. For the sake of Julie and the others, I'll endure whatever challenges come my way."

Maureen nodded in approval at his determination. "Once you're within the Saint Society, should you encounter any difficulties, don't hesitate to seek me out. I can assist you in navigating through them," she

