

Chapter 1040 Betting Lives

Liam narrowed his eyes slightly, his expression tense as he remained silent.

Observing his reaction, Tyler wasted no time and clicked the play button on the video.

Immediately, a chilling wail echoed from the screen, piercing the air.

Liam furrowed his brows deeper as he witnessed the horrifying scene unfolding before him.

The footage showed Yolanda being viciously assaulted by a group of guards, her body battered and bloodied. Meanwhile, young Asher was held back forcibly by Tyler, unable to intervene as he watched in anguish.

Liam's heart constricted painfully in his chest as the video played on.

He hadn't anticipated seeing Yolanda in such a perilous situation, let alone witnessing her selflessly attempting to protect Asher.

Anguish and rage surged within him, causing him to clench his fists tightly, the sound of his knuckles cracking under the pressure.

Liam's anger surged to unprecedented heights. Even

Rohan, standing beside him, couldn't help but shiver at the bone-chilling aura emanating from Liam.

It was as if the person beside him wasn't Liam but a being who had endured the icy grip of a frozen world for years.

Abruptly, Liam turned to Rohan, his voice deep and resonant with authority. "I propose to raise the stakes for our duel. I wager Tyler's life."

Rohan's expression darkened at the proposition, a cold laugh escaping his lips as he responded, "I accept your proposal. But if we're betting lives, what will you offer as your stake?"

Liam replied coldly, "I am the stake. If I lose, I will take my own life right here."

Rohan shook his head, a smirk playing across his lips. "Liam, it appears you still fail to grasp the situation. By stepping into this arena, your life is no longer yours to control."

At that moment, Julie and Shayla stepped forward in unison, their voices unwavering as they offered themselves as stakes.

"If you need a stake, let us be it!" they declared firmly, their eyes fixed on Liam with absolute trust and conviction.

Witnessing their unwavering determination, Liam felt a surge of emotion welling within him. He understood that the weight of responsibility upon him had just

increased manifold.

Yet, rather than feeling overwhelmed, Liam's resolve only strengthened.

He regarded Rohan with a steely gaze and asked, "Are you prepared to enter the fray now?"

Rohan, taken aback by Julie's and Shayla's selfless offer, hesitated momentarily before regaining his composure. With a nod, he issued a command to his men. "Tie these women up!"

With that, he strode onto the stage, his expression betraying no hint of emotion.

He cast a disdainful glance at Liam, a sneer curling his lips as he spoke. "I never imagined you to be so obstinate. Merely five years, and here you stand once again. This truly exceeds my expectations. Liam, actually, we are of the same ilk. In another life, free from this animosity, perhaps we could have forged a friendship. That's why I entertain your request for a duel—to spare your beloved son. But alas, you refuse to relinquish your grip on the past. Your penchant for falling into traps is bound to lead to your downfall."

Liam remained stoic, unaffected by Rohan's words, and retorted sternly, "Your words only serve to highlight our stark differences. We could never be friends. Enough talk, Rohan. Let us proceed!"