

Chapter 1379 Reduced To Ashes

Seeing Jeremias killed instantly by Everett with a single devastating move, his body shattered beyond recognition, Julio felt a chilling sensation rise from the ground beneath his feet. It sent shivers to his spine.

It dawned on him with a frightening clarity: Everett and Chad wielded a terrifying power.

To have killed Jeremias, someone at the pinnacle of the ninth stage of Primogem Expert, with such ease indicated that Everett's prowess was likely no less than the fifth stage of Primogem King.

As the scenes of his brother's tragic demise flooded back, Julio's knees buckled. He started trembling, tears and snot mingling as they streamed down his face. He begged for mercy.

"I'm sorry! I truly am! I was wrong. Jeremias forced me to do that! Please, spare me! I swear I'll never repeat my mistakes!"

Frightened to his core, Julio, in his desperation, shifted the blame onto Jeremias, who had already died.

Yet, his pleas fell on deaf ears.

Chad turned to Everett, his face breaking into a smile. "Everett, you've dealt with one piece of scum. Let me handle this one."

Everett paused for a moment and eventually gave a reluctant nod.

"Just ensure this jerk doesn't die too easily," Everett said.

Chad's laughter filled the air. "Worry not, I intend to savor his torment."

Then, turning his gaze to Liam, Chad inquired, "Liam, how would you prefer this man meet his end?"

Liam's response was icy. "Grind his bones to dust. For his crimes, even dying a hundred times would be too merciful."

Everyone was shocked by Chad seeking Liam's opinion, revealing a surprising familiarity between them.

They had not foreseen such a close bond between these formidable Primogem Kings and Liam.

Overwhelmed with regret and recognizing the grave mistake he had made, Julio, driven by a powerful instinct for survival, knelt and repeatedly bowed his head to the ground before Liam, pleading, "Liam, we were once teammates. Please, forgive me! I acknowledge my faults. Don't let me die!"

Despite the circumstances, Liam's intention to show mercy was nonexistent.

Liam, now harboring a deep-seated hatred, would have ended Julio's life himself were he not momentarily weakened.

His expression stone-cold, Liam declared, "Even if you crack your skull kowtowing, your fate is sealed. You must die here today."

As Julio grasped the finality of his situation, panic took hold. In a last-ditch effort, he thought of the sacred rule against killing one's own kind.

"Liam! To kill your own kind is a grave sin. You people have killed my brother; this will bring dire consequences. The Network of Human Sovereign sees all; you won't be able to hide this. Spare me, and I will not tell anyone about the matter."

What do you say?"

Chad and Everett could barely conceal their disdain for Julio's feeble attempt at negotiation.

Everett knew well that Liam, with the support of the powerful Lord of Rosefinch, was not bound by such trivialities. Besides, Liam was simply defending himself.

These thoughts, however, Everett kept to himself.

Meanwhile, Chad responded with swift, decisive brutality.

He grabbed Julio by the neck, rendering the once arrogant Julio utterly helpless.

With a sneer, Chad said, "Struggling with your desires? Let me help you with that!"

He then mercilessly tore away Julio's genital, flinging the bloodied remnant to the ground as Julio convulsed in agony.

This harsh punishment was perfect for dealing with scum like Julio!

Chad wasn't finished.

He lifted the still writhing Julio and methodically snapped his fingers, one excruciating crack at a time.

The sinister symphony of bones breaking echoed, but no one present deemed it cruel. In their eyes, it was nothing less than justified retribution.

Gazing into Julio's pain-clouded eyes, Chad said, "Still think you wield power here? Let me enlighten you: you just can't afford to offend certain people!"

With that, Chad drew a dagger, severing half of Julio's hand in a swift, ruthless stroke.

He didn't stop there. He meticulously removed the bones from Julio's hand and then his legs, leaving him in unimaginable torment.

After ten harrowing minutes, Julio died, not by Chad's direct hand but by the sheer intensity of blood loss and unendurable pain.

Seeing Julio already dead, Chad discarded Julio's boneless body. With a surge of primogem energy, he reduced it to nothing but ashes.

