

Chapter 1621 Revenge

The bitter truth gnawed at Julie's heart—if Rohan hadn't used Asher to threaten her, she would never have submitted to this monster's demands.

If not for Asher, death would have been preferable to surrendering her body willingly.

She would have fought until her last breath!

But with Asher under Rohan's control, subject to torture at his sadistic whims, Julie had no choice but to yield to him.

Rohan's hand touched Julie's breasts.

Julie only felt disgusted with herself.

She endured this degradation with a single flame of hope burning in her heart—that Liam would come to save her and their child. Without that hope, she would have chosen suicide.

Rohan's predatory gaze raked over Julie's body, his triumph evident in knowing he had claimed what belonged to Liam.

Julie would endure any humiliation to save her child's life.

Just as Rohan began to strip, drunk on his twisted victory and ready to torment Julie, a presence behind him made him pause.

Assuming it was one of his Saint Society subordinates, he didn't bother turning around.

"Get out, you idiot!" he exclaimed. "Can't you see I'm occupied? Leave now, or I'll end your worthless life!"

Once Rohan stopped talking, he didn't detect any footsteps retreating.

The next second, he heard a voice that cut through the air like a blade.

"End my life? Rohan, you are really bold!"

That voice froze Rohan mid-motion, his grip on Julie's chest falling away.

A spark of life flickered across Julie's previously vacant expression. Both Julie and Rohan knew that voice all too well.

It was Liam's voice!

Rohan whirled around to find Liam's imposing figure looming behind him.

Rohan was taken aback and shouted, "Guards!"

Liam advanced with a chilling smirk. "Save your breath. They're all dead."

Rohan instinctively took a step back before regaining his composure.

It had been less than two years since Liam left Blue Star; surely he couldn't have become powerful enough to silently eliminate every member of the Saint Society.

Convinced that Liam was bluffing, he sneered, "You pathetic fool, spewing such outrageous lies! Liam, I never imagined you would have the audacity to come to the Saint Society, seeking your own demise! I've been yearning to unleash my wrath upon you, and now, you've delivered yourself to me. How fitting that you'll witness how I humiliate your wife firsthand!"

Rohan then used his power, trying to subdue Liam.

But his confidence shattered like glass when he found himself completely powerless against Liam.

Liam's eyes had transformed into glacial pools, and his voice resonated in the air. "You will pay for what you did now!"

A flash of steel caught the light. Before Rohan could process what was happening, Liam's blade had danced through the air with lethal precision.

In one fluid motion, all four of Rohan's limbs were severed from his body.

Another strike, and his genitals were also severed, drawing a blood-curdling shriek from his throat.

Liam remained unmoved by Rohan's agonized screams.

The scene of Rohan's attempted rape of Julie had caught his eye earlier.

He believed a swift death would be too merciful for Rohan.

No, Rohan needed to understand the true weight of his actions.

With deliberate slowness, Liam crouched beside Rohan's mutilated form. He placed his hand over the gaping wound and, with surgical precision, extended two fingers to methodically extract the blood vessels from the gruesome opening.

Julie witnessed this horrific display of vengeance in its entirety.

Yet rather than feeling revulsion, she found herself thinking Liam's retribution was almost too gentle.

A monster like Rohan deserved nothing less than the most excruciating punishment imaginable.

With methodical precision, Liam dismantled Rohan's bones piece by piece.

The Heart of Life coursed through Rohan's body, forcing him to remain conscious through this nightmare. Each time he slipped into merciful unconsciousness, Liam would cruelly drag him back to awareness.

Julie watched the torture unfold with satisfaction. Her hatred for Rohan had crystallized into something primal; she lunged forward, tearing into his flesh with animalistic fury.

The depth of her loathing demanded more than just his death; she wanted to destroy his existence.

After enduring relentless torture from Liam, Rohan finally teetered on the edge of a psychological collapse.

His face, a grotesque mask of tears and mucus, twisted in agony as he begged for mercy.

"Liam, I beg you, grant me a swift death!" he sobbed. "I was wrong! I deserve to die! Please, end this torment! Death is all I ask for now!"

But Liam remained unmoved by Rohan's desperate pleas, continuing to torment him.

Only when his rage was fully spent did he deliver a final, thunderous blow to Rohan's head.

But Liam's slap did not afford Rohan any relief.

Because Liam had already pulled Rohan's soul out of his body.

Rohan's soul gazed at Liam with dawning horror as he realized his torment would stretch into eternity. In one last burst of defiance, he lashed out furiously.

"Liam! You monster! If you won't grant me death, then let me tell you about every time I've violated your precious wife over the years! I've tortured that bitch until she nearly died! She has become nothing but my sex slave! You..."

A murderous rage darkened Liam's features, but even as fury coursed through him, clarity remained. For a monster like Rohan, death alone would be too merciful.

A more fitting fate for Rohan crystallized in Liam's mind: he would transport Rohan back to the Human Clan, transforming him into an undying training dummy. Generation after generation would hone their skills upon his eternally regenerating form.

After securing Rohan's soul within a vessel, Liam retrieved clothing for Julie, his eyes swimming with unspeakable pain when he looked at her.

The sight of her, hollow-eyed and numb, sent daggers of pain through his heart, each one a reminder of his failure to protect her.

"Julie, don't be afraid," he murmured, pulling her into his arms. "I'm here with you now."

Liam harbored no contempt for Julie. He softly pressed a kiss to

her forehead.

The gentle kiss triggered a flood of emotions in Julie, and she broke down, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Why did you take so long to come?" she choked out.

Her words squeezed Liam's heart like an iron fist, making each breath a struggle.

