Chapter 657 Bombs

Realizing his scheme had worked, Cannon appeared smug.

He pressed the gun harder against Julie's temple and sneered, "You've got a terrible attitude! Want to keep her alive? Follow me, or she's done for!"

Unmoved, Liam replied, "Make whatever demands you want, but harm her even slightly, and I guarantee you won't leave this place alive."

Cannon snorted in contempt before saying, "I got word that the Hoffman family sent someone to the delta region to manage rare-earth mine. Then, I heard someone was looking everywhere for me. It turns out that the person that the Hoffman family sent isn't here for mining but to help Liam find this woman. Am I correct?"

When Liam stayed silent, Cannon's face began to cloud over, a suspicion forming in his mind.

Although their encounters in Salem had been few, Cannon sensed that the man before him, this fighter of the Dark Night Organization, shared striking similarities with Liam in both power and manner of speech.

He was almost certain he was facing Liam.

Unperturbed by Cannon's suspicion, Liam retorted,
"My identity is irrelevant. Our focus should be on
what I'll do to make you free her."

As tensions mounted, more of Black Spider's forces flooded the gambling hall.

Liam started to feel the pressure. Trapped in the ship's tight confines and confronted by a lot of firearms, even he found the situation becoming more and more intimidating.

When Cannon saw his reinforcements arrive, he grew increasingly smug. "You want me to let her go? Sure, just shoot yourself first. Maybe I'll be amused enough to release her."

Liam didn't buy into Cannon's taunt but found himself cornered. To buy time, he reluctantly aimed his pistol at himself.

Just then, Mehdi, weakened and slumped on the floor, clenched his teeth and surged to his feet.

Mehdi bellowed, "Don't do it! They won't let her go anyway. If it comes to that, we all go down # +90 Points at most

together!"

With that declaration, Mehdi tore off his shirt, revealing several small bombs strapped to his waist. His hand gripped a remote control, ready to trigger the explosives.

A collective gasp filled the hall. Even Rennes and Cannon looked grim.

Rennes, a man well-versed in weaponry, knew instantly that Mehdi's bombs, despite their small size, contained high-grade explosives.

If they were detonated, not only would everyone in the hall be at risk, but the whole ship could also sink from a chain reaction of explosions.

Mehdi glared at the members of the Black Spider, a menacing sneer curling his lips.

Ever since he learned of Yusuf's death, he had readied these bombs, intending to deal a crippling blow to the Black Spider when the moment was right.

He just hadn't expected that moment to come so soon.

By now, Mehdi was resolved to die. The hall was filled with top-tier members of the Black Spider.

