

Chapter 977 Corrin

The morning after, Shayla led Liam to the mine.

Liam had been meticulously inspecting the primogem mine the whole time.

He found the vastness of the operation astonishing. The workers were vigilant, not letting anyone wander around the mine.

Those folks were eagerly awaiting the arena outcome to distribute the primogem.

As they walked, Shayla introduced Liam to several individuals.

"Besides the Hoffman family that I oversee, there's the Sandoval family, run by a man named Corrin. Corrin is not only powerful, but he is also the most easily recognizable among the four lords."

While Shayla was talking about Corrin to Liam, a man with a rugged look and a muscular build approached them.

Shayla turned to Liam and said, "This is Corrin."

Liam glanced at Corrin and gave Shayla a nod, showing he had remembered him.

Corrin saw Shayla as well.

Today, Shayla was dressed entirely in red. Her strapless dress highlighted her curves, and her red leather skirt made her

look even hotter.

Her red leather boots added the perfect touch to her slender legs.

Corrin had always seen Shayla as a striking woman and had tried to win her over in the past. But Shayla had never shown any interest in him.

This time, he felt sure of his victory in the upcoming contest for the mine.

He swiftly approached with confidence, his eyes openly lingering on Shayla's figure as he spoke with lustful intent.

"Shayla, I'm convinced I'll win this time. If you agree to be mine, I might think about sharing the mine with you. Right then, let's split the mine equally! And if you impress me enough, I might just give you the whole mine!"

Corrin's eyes roamed shamelessly over Shayla's form. When he caught sight of her breast, he was nearly drooling.

Shayla couldn't hide her discomfort at Corrin's stare and words. Even though she often flirted with Liam, he was the only one she was truly interested in.

Shayla had absolutely no interest in Corrin, who gave off a disturbing vibe.

Her expression became one of sheer irritation, and her voice turned icy. "I'll look out for my own interests. You don't need to concern yourself with whether I succeed or not!"

Despite her clear rejection, Corrin didn't show any sign of annoyance. He kept bothering Shayla, boasting, "You have no

 +120 Points at most

idea how strong my man is. He's right here by my side, almost at the level of a fifth-level Primogem Warrior, just like us. The other lords can search all they want, but they won't find anyone stronger than him!"

The man next to Corrin stepped forward, radiating arrogance.

Corrin then gave Liam a dismissive look and mocked, "Shayla, is this the person you've brought for help? Why is he carrying a coffin on his back? Does he think it makes him look tough? Just by looking at him, I can tell he's all style and no substance. Nathan, teach him a lesson! Let's show Shayla who's really going to come out on top!"



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