

Chapter 1138 Dream Capsule

As Liam posed his question, the shadowy figure claiming to be from the shadow tribe let out a laugh, keenly observing Liam's palpable nervousness.

With a comforting smile, the figure reassured him, "Relax. I'm merely a projection. I pose no threat to you."

To emphasize his harmless nature, the figure effortlessly traversed through the objects in the hall, gliding among them like a ghost.

Liam's eyes widened in shock, struggling to comprehend the surreal display unfolding before him.

He couldn't believe what was happening right in front of his eyes.

As the figure noticed Liam let down his guard a little, the figure ceased his movements, fixing his gaze directly on Liam as he introduced himself.

"I'm Vogel, a member of the shadow tribe from shadow civilization. What you're witnessing is merely a projection of me, buried on a planet long ago. That planet has since transformed into what I can only describe as a secret realm. And I, following the secret realm, happened to end up on your planet. Do you follow?"

Liam nodded before pressing for details about the trial Vogel had mentioned.

"It's straightforward," Vogel replied, gesturing towards the device containing members of the Prescott family. "You recline in that machine, just as they have, and you're in."

Liam now understood that the Prescott family hadn't stumbled upon a disaster; rather, they were beginning with their trial.

Even after the explanation, Liam maintained his composure. Directing his gaze squarely at Vogel, Liam asked, "What exactly does this trial entail? What are the benefits and risks? And what exactly is this machine these people are in?"

Vogel met Liam's questions head-on and looked eager to go into detail. It seemed it had been quite some time since he had engaged in conversations with people.

"The device is known as a Dream Capsule," Vogel explained, his tone measured and patient. "It integrates a neural interface that directly links to your mind. Within its confines, every experience is a blend of fantasy and spiritual power—a dream, if you will. However, the consequences extend beyond mere imagination. Your real body responds to every event within the neural interface."

After a pause, he continued, "Should you gain strength within the capsule, you'll find yourself stronger in the waking world. Of course, should you die in the Dream Capsule, you won't really die in real life, but your spiritual power will suffer a great deal. As a Primogem Warrior, you understand the implications of damaged spiritual power, right?"

Liam nodded.

Surveying the Dream Capsules filling the great hall, Liam's curiosity was piqued.

He knew that all of this far surpassed anything humanity had yet conceived.

The realization that experiences within the neural interface could influence tangible reality shocked him.

However, at this moment, Liam's primary focus lay on the potential rewards that the Shadow Palace held in store. He hadn't come here solely to marvel at the wonders of advanced technology.

His main goal was to significantly enhance his own strength.

With this in mind, Liam inquired, "Vogel, if I go through with this trial, what rewards can I expect?"