Chapter 1148 Did You Save Me

Half a day had passed since Liam was taken away.

Upon waking up, Liam found himself in an area enclosed by what seemed like ethereal screens.

Liam surveyed his surroundings and identified these screens, reminiscent of the ones Carlden had used for private chats back on Mount Moria.

However, Liam's attention wasn't on the screens now. Upon waking, he felt intense pain throughout his body, along with extreme weakness.

This was evidently a consequence of the dark aura that had briefly boosted his power.

Despite the discomfort, Liam considered himself fortunate; typically, individuals overtaken by the dark aura, particularly in hostile tribal environments, rarely survived.

It seemed luck had favored him this time!

Liam swiftly brushed aside these thoughts and accessed the points store.

He recognized the need for rest to recover his peak condition. But he could also opt to spend a hundred points in the points store for a healing pill for instant recovery.

Nonetheless, despite having almost two thousand points, Liam hesitated to use the hundred points.

Each point spent meant moving farther from his opportunity to acquire the Shadow Sword.

Liam sighed and closed the points store interface, haunted by memories of the dark aura's takeover.

And what was even more daunting was that the dark aura hadn't completely vanished. It lay dormant within him, ready to stir at any moment.

This meant that any minor stimulus could trigger its resurgence!

Thinking of that, Liam experienced a bitter feeling creeping over him.

The dark aura felt akin to a ticking time bomb.

Then, Liam furrowed his brow in thought.

A realization dawned on him as he recalled collapsing on the battlefield amidst the dark aura's influence.

However, awakening here, surrounded by ethereal screens, suggested he had encountered a savior who had rescued him!

Liam muttered, "So are those speaking creatures I encountered real?"

Liam exhaled deeply, acknowledging he lacked a definitive answer now.

He ceased dwelling on it and instead explored the peculiar environment he was in.

Abruptly, a cold voice pierced the silence from behind him. "You're awake?"

Liam's body tensed as he turned around, finding a woman clad in white.

Her demeanor was serene, her expression cool, and she was adorned in pristine white attire reminiscent of a celestial being.

Despite the bloody battlefield, her clothes remained untainted by even a drop of blood.

Liam was astonished by this, seeing it as a demonstration of the woman's extraordinary power.

Collecting himself, Liam asked gently, "Did you save me?"

The woman nodded and calmly said, "I was descending the mountain when I noticed you surrounded by members of the Blood Tribe. So I decided to help you."

Hearing that, Liam promptly said, "Thank you so much!"

The woman acknowledged his gratitude with a nod before inquiring, "Do you require assistance returning? You appear to be grappling with the dark aura. Why aren't you carrying a containment box for it? I can escort you to my tribe, where our elders can aid you in handling the dark aura within you. However, I must warn you that it won't be an easy process."