

Chapter 1198 A New Version Of You

After half a day of relentless climbing, Liam found himself utterly drained.

He had ascended to the 901st step, his exhaustion palpable.

Upon reaching the platform of the 900th step earlier, he had encountered an image of him whose strength nearly matched his own.

The arduous journey had pushed Liam to his physical limits, slowing his pace considerably. Each step felt like a monumental task for him now.

Liam's understanding of the secret realm had deepened.

The place was designed not merely as a test of endurance, strength, or combat skills but as a more profound challenge.

The true purpose of this secret realm was to compel its challengers to recognize and overcome their own weaknesses.

Only by doing so could Liam defeat the final mirrored image.

After nine grueling battles against his mirrored self, Liam began to grasp his shortcomings.

He acknowledged that his physique was not as flawless as he had presumed, and that his offensive capabilities were lacking.

Despite possessing the formidable dark aura domain and combat skills, he lacked a direct means of inflicting damage. His attacks were unfocused, relying heavily on his life-draining ability.

As a result, he struggled to effectively utilize his other special powers, especially when not complemented by his special power of the light element.

This was the weakness in his strength.

Liam shook his head, dispelling the swirling chaos of thoughts clouding his mind, and pressed on with his ascent.

Suddenly, an unsettling sensation rippled through his body, signaling a disconcerting shift within.

His connection to his primogem energy and special powers began to rapidly diminish, leaving only a faint glimmer of the familiar white light deep within him. All other powers seemed to have evaporated, leaving him feeling like an ordinary person.

As the realization washed over him, Liam felt the pressure of the climb intensify.

Moreover, his muscles all over his body began to twitch and spasm uncontrollably.

It was as if an invisible force was changing his body, and Liam had no way to stop it, only watching helplessly as all his abilities were stripped away.

In all his years, Liam had never contemplated what would happen if he were to lose his primogem energy and special powers.

This abrupt transformation was both terrifying and

Chapter 1198 A New Version Of You 🎁 +120 Points at most
profoundly unsettling.

With grim determination etched on his face, Liam grappled with the uncertainty looming ahead. He couldn't fathom if the extracted powers would be restored to him later or how he would confront his mirrored image upon reaching the 1000th step after being stripped of his primogem energy and special powers.

Since venturing into this secret realm, Liam's once unshakable confidence had given way to genuine apprehension and constraint.

He understood that without his powers, overcoming the mirrored image on the 1000th step would pose a great challenge. And there were still dozens of steps waiting for him to climb.

However, Liam did not give up.

The seriousness in his eyes slowly gave way to unwavering determination. Gritting his teeth, he pressed on, each step a testament to his resolve. His body trembled under the mounting pressure, but his resilience allowed him to endure the grueling climb.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, Liam reached the vast platform beyond the 1000th step.

In an instant, the crushing pressure vanished, and Liam felt an overwhelming sense of relief. It was as if a colossal weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

Without hesitation, he collapsed onto the ground, gasping for breath.

The exertion of the climb had pushed him to his limits, nearly causing his lungs to burst.

Taking a moment to regain his composure, Liam quickly

Chapter 1198 A New Version Of You 🎁 +120 Points at most
adjusted himself and returned to normal.

Standing on the platform, he surveyed his surroundings and saw his opponent—the mirror image of himself.

However, as Liam locked eyes with the mirror image, a furrow formed on his brow. It wasn't the strength of the mirrored image that troubled him, but rather the expression it wore.

The sinister sneer it wore sent a chill down Liam's spine.

At that moment, Liam felt as though a hand had gripped his lung, constricting it and making it difficult for him to breathe.

He realized that this mirror image was unlike any he had faced before. Unlike the previous ones, which fought with mere instinct, this one seemed to have awakened a consciousness of its own.

Before Liam could gather his thoughts, the image's chilling voice cut through the silence, dripping with malice and murderous intent. "Have you noticed? Your primogem energy and special powers are gone now. This means that if I kill you now, your body will be mine. I will become a new version of you!"