

Chapter 1221 Beg For Mercy

Sensing a rare opportunity, Liam swiftly composed himself and distanced himself from Orlando once more. Channeling his powers, he summoned the elemental giant, amplifying the gravitational magnetic field around them.

With Orlando restrained, Liam seized the moment to unleash his fire Origin Technique.

Liam was ready to give Orlando a fatal blow!

The next moment, a special fireball materialized before him.

The fireball emitted a terrifying and scorching heat, resembling the sun's high temperature.

Even Orlando, a level-eight Primogem Warrior, couldn't withstand the heat and screamed in agony.

Witnessing Orlando's torment, Liam knew it was his chance to attack.

His eyes narrowed as the sword of darkness appeared in his hand, gathering Primogem energy from his entire body. The sword of darkness crackled with formidable power as Liam thrust it toward Orlando.

Liam wanted to seize this opportunity to deliver a fatal blow to Orlando.

Pinned down and unable to move, Orlando was completely flustered in the face of the deadly sword of darkness.

He abandoned his dignity and begged, "Liam, I surrender! Spare my life! I concede defeat! You can be the president. I won't challenge you again!"

Liam was surprised by Orlando's fear of death, but he remained firm.

He knew that if he were the one who lost to Orlando, Orlando would never spare him.

There was no need for him to reconsider his decision.

Liam's eyes turned cold, and the power of the sword of darkness increased.

However, just as Liam's sword of darkness was about to strike Orlando and pierce his body, Liam felt an overwhelming pressure sweep over him.

In the blink of an eye, a tremendous force struck him, sending him hurtling through the air.

Liam spat out blood, his heart racing with the sudden sense of crisis.

If he hadn't been wearing the ordinary-grade battle armor, that blow would have killed him.

He knew the attacker must have reached level nine.

Just then, a mysterious figure appeared on the battle ring.

Liam turned to see an old man with grey hair. It was Unbroken Cloud, the chief guardian of the Saint Society.

His signature special power was of the extremely rare and mysterious cloud element, which he wielded with great skill. Unbroken Cloud's strength was formidable.

Unbroken Cloud fixed Liam with a cold stare and spoke arrogantly. "Young man, your bloodlust is dangerous. Your strength in defeating Orlando is commendable. I won't kill you; I can even make you the president of the Salvation Society. But there are conditions. If you want to live, you must surrender to the Saint Society. Otherwise, you will meet a grim end."

Unbroken Cloud's words dripped with murderous intent. It was clear that refusing his offer meant facing certain death at his hands.

However, Liam felt no fear.

He remained calm, even as he faced Unbroken Cloud's threat. Coldly, he spoke out against the Saint Society, revealing their secrets to everyone. "The Saint Society? Aren't you the ones who get your strength and power by becoming slaves to aliens like the Blood Clan? As humans, it's bad enough that you refuse to develop our race together, but to help other races kill your own kind? The Saint Society should be ashamed! And you want me to join the Saint Society and become a lackey for alien races? No way!"

Liam's tone held no deference. His words angered Unbroken Cloud.


Unbroken Cloud retorted icily, "You've asked for this! Since you're so eager for death, I'll oblige!"

With those words, Unbroken Cloud unleashed his formidable Origin Technique—Cloud Explosion.

The air around Liam erupted into violent bursts, leaving him little room to dodge.

Liam sustained severe injuries as his skin cracked under the explosive force.

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 +120 Points at most

Fortunately, Liam had the fragment of the Heart of Life, which helped his wounds heal quickly.

However, Emer still cautioned Liam, "Master, you shouldn't endure such attacks repeatedly. Although the Heart of Life fragment helps you recover, it can't guarantee instant healing. If you can't recover, you'll be in danger. The gap in power between you and your enemy is substantial."