

Chapter 1233 A Sudden Turn

As Liam watched Adamson's head roll on the ground, a deep sense of satisfaction welled up inside him.

His eyes were filled with tears.

He muttered to himself, "Grandpa... Jaxtyn... Friends, I have avenged you all! Rest in peace."

Tears traced paths down Liam's cheeks as painful memories of his family's tragic fate resurfaced.

After years of pursuit, he had finally delivered justice to the man responsible for annihilating his family.

Liam quickly regained his composure.

He knew that this was not the moment for sentimentality. There were still crucial tasks ahead—he needed to support the elders of the Salvation Society in their struggle against the Saint Society.

Liam swiftly shook off his emotions and set about killing Saint Society's members.

With Liam's intervention, the faltering Salvation Society members quickly gained the upper hand.

The momentum of the battle shifted in their favor.

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As Liam moved across the battlefield, the Saint Society's members either retreated in fear or were killed by Liam or the elders of the Salvation Society.

Observing the downfall of his people, the Saint Society's Holy Lord, locked in aerial combat with the president, reached his limit.

His face twisted in anger as he bellowed a warning at Liam.

"Enough, Liam! If you persist in massacring my people, the Blood Clan's army will pursue you! When Blue Star falls, you will be the first they slaughter! Stop now! It is not too late for you to stop!"

His voice echoed through the battlefield.

Yet, Liam remained unfazed.

The Blood Clan?

Blue Star had already cut off its signal.

Even if the Blood Clan wanted to come here, they would find no way to enter Blue Star.

Moreover, even in the unlikely event that the Blood Clan could enter Blue Star, Liam would never abandon the Human Clan!

With Liam's unwavering support, victory on the mid-level battlefield was soon within their reach.

The once haughty high-ranking members of the Saint Society were now being slaughtered relentlessly, with no opportunity to reverse their fates.

Witnessing the destruction of his key members, the Holy Lord's heart was nearly shattered.

But it was not from pity for those who had fallen; it was because he had lost his tactical advantage.

With many of his elite forces defeated, the Saint Society was left with only him as their sole top-tier fighter.

He had to confront the elite warriors of the Salvation Society on his own.

Driven to a state of frenzy, his eyes became bloodshot, and his expression turned ferocious, resembling a terrifying devil that had crawled out from the depths of hell.

"I have not lost! No one can defeat me!" he roared hysterically, refusing to accept defeat.

In his desperation, the Holy Lord employed a secret technique given to him by the Blood Clan.

This technique was different from the Burning Blood Drug he had previously distributed to his followers.

It was a dire method that consumed his life force to temporarily enhance his strength.

With this secret technique activated, the Holy Lord's power surged to that of a tenth-level Primogem Warrior in an instant.

The difference between a ninth-level peak Primogem Warrior and a tenth-level Primogem Warrior might seem slight, but it was as profound as the disparity between a single drop of water and an entire bottle.

Once the Holy Lord achieved tenth-level strength, his power grew exponentially, increasing multiple times within moments.

Now, the President of the Salvation Society was no match for him.

Even a seemingly gentle palm strike from the Holy Lord was potent enough to severely injure the president, making him cough up blood.

The president was hurled through the air.

The Holy Lord laughed triumphantly after sending the president flying. His gaze then shifted to Liam.

He had been compelled to use an enormous amount of his life force to boost his strength all because of Liam.

Moreover, after his attempt to devour Liam's soul failed and resulted in his own soul being partially consumed, his animosity towards Liam had peaked.

"Go to hell!" he shouted.

In an instant, he appeared before Liam.

There was no time for Liam to react or defend himself.

Liam received a devastating blow from the Holy Lord, which sent him flying through the air.

The members of the Salvation Society were shocked to see Liam propelled away by the Holy Lord's powerful punch.

But the Holy Lord didn't give Liam any opportunity to recover.

He unleashed a powerful burst of energy, repelling the Salvation Society members around him.

He then approached Liam with terrifying speed, his hand

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+120 Points at most

clasping tightly around Liam's neck, his eyes blazing with a murderous glare.

The dynamics on the battlefield shifted dramatically once more.

Liam found himself utterly unable to retaliate!

Despite employing every strategy at his disposal, he remained powerless against the Holy Lord's grasp.

A profound sense of helplessness overwhelmed Liam, plunging him into the depths of despair.

Had the Holy Lord not ascended to the power of a tenth-level Primogem Warrior, Liam might have stood a fighting chance.

But with the Holy Lord's newfound tenth-level strength, all of Liam's efforts were futile.

Carlden and the president attempted to come to Liam's aid, but a mere flick of the Holy Lord's energy sent them crashing to the ground, leaving them incapacitated and forcing them to watch the grim scene unfold.

The other members of the Salvation Society could only sigh.

They could hardly bear the thought of witnessing Liam, a prodigious talent, be killed by the Holy Lord.