

## Chapter 1449 Making The First Move

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In this duel, Liam wasn't the only one taking things seriously; even Joseph, a formidable fourth-tier Primogem King who towered over Liam in strength, was also taking the situation seriously.

Though Joseph looked down on Liam's abilities, he wasn't about to underestimate him.

The fact that Liam had the guts to show up at the Human Sovereign Arena after crossing him signaled that Liam had some tricks up his sleeve.

So, instead of lunging at Liam immediately after the duel started, Joseph decided to play it cool, testing the waters first. "Liam, I don't want anyone to think I am bullying you. My power far eclipses yours, and if I make the first move, it might come off as unfair. So, how about you take the first swing? Don't worry. You can make the first three moves before I do anything."

As Joseph draped his intentions in a veil of nobility, Liam couldn't help but scoff.

This was merely a duel, not a life-or-death struggle on the battlefield, so there was no need to squabble over who made the first move.

In fact, being the first to strike might actually put one at a disadvantage.

Charging in headfirst could lay bare one's attack patterns and hidden cards, handing the opponent a golden opportunity to counterattack.

Joseph's assumption that Liam was just a wide-eyed novice, ripe for the

picking, only cemented Liam's view of Joseph as an arrogant fool.

Liam's mind whirred with strategy, and he replied coldly, "Since you're being so generous, I'd be rude not to take you up on that offer."

Joseph couldn't help but chuckle inwardly when he heard Liam agree.

He believed Liam was truly a naive fool. A person like Liam, even with a few shiny treasures in his pocket, was destined to lose it all.

But Joseph wasn't being mean-spirited; he was just a product of the Cosmic realm, where many coveted the possessions of others.

But Joseph had no intention of warning Liam. To him, Liam's ultimate fate had nothing to do with him.

In his twisted view, he was merely doing Liam a favor. He could get Liam's treasures, and without any tempting treasures to attract the wrong crowd, Liam would be less likely to become a target.

Of course, only Joseph subscribed to that flawed logic. If Caden got wind of Joseph's thoughts, he would probably sprint over from the Celestial Palace, ready to teach Joseph a lesson.

As for Liam, he wasn't playing along because he was oblivious to Joseph's tactics; rather, he had his own clever schemes brewing, one designed to lull Joseph into a false sense of security.

After Liam agreed to take the first shot, a fierce blaze erupted in his palm. This was none other than the fire law power he had recently grasped.

The flames danced wildly in his hand, warping the air around them with their intense heat.

After days of focused training, Liam had reached a modest 3% mastery of the fire law power.

When Joseph laid eyes on Liam's flames, he couldn't hide his scorn.

Liam had only scratched the surface, mastering a mere 3% of the fire law power. In Joseph's eyes, that was a drop in the bucket compared to his own expertise.

