

Chapter 1450 Testing The Waters

Joseph wasn't foolish enough to believe that the meager 3% mastery of the fire law power Liam displayed was all Liam had up his sleeve.

With Liam standing tall as a ninth-tier Primogem Expert, it was obvious he had at least one law power boasting a mastery of 9%.

But if that was all Liam had to offer, Joseph would be rolling on the floor with laughter.

After all, he was a fourth-tier Primogem King wielding a law power mastery of at least 21%. He was way more powerful than Liam.

Based purely on the mastery levels of their respective law powers, he could easily squash Liam like a bug.

As Liam flaunted his paltry fire law power, the crowd in the arena couldn't help but snicker, their disdain palpable.

"What is he doing? Is this guy trying to make a spectacle of himself?"

"Is he being serious right now? 3% mastery of the fire law power is nothing."

"Just sit back and watch him get beaten hard by Joseph. If Joseph doesn't take him down, someone else certainly can!"

The air was thick with malicious chatter, but Liam brushed off the jibes. This was exactly what he wanted—to make Joseph underestimate him.

Sure, he knew Joseph could sense he was holding back, but at least his true strength remained shrouded in mystery.

With a flick of his wrist, Liam unleashed his fire law power, sending a



wave of flames charging toward Joseph.

Joseph, still lounging in his relaxed demeanor, didn't bat an eye until the flames were just a heartbeat away from engulfing him. With a nonchalant gesture, he slapped his hand out, and a fierce gust of wind snuffed the flames in an instant.

"Liam," Joseph said, his voice low and steady, "since you're being so cautious, I won't play nice any longer. Let's wrap this up quickly."

Joseph recognized that Liam was treading carefully, unwilling to use his full power, clearly wary of him.

So, he decided it was time to stop testing the waters and make a decisive move.

If Liam was all talk and no bite, then he had nothing to fear.

Maybe, just maybe, he could win the duel with a single move.

Joseph smoothly transitioned from defense to offense, a glint of silver flashing in his grasp as a uniquely crafted sword materialized in his hand.

He let out a laugh, dripping with disdain, and declared, "Liam, your grasp of the fire law power is laughably shallow. I truly wonder what gives you the audacity to provoke me. But hey, since you're about to hand over half your points to me, I'll let you in on what the real fire law power looks like."

As Joseph finished his taunt, a red light ignited in his eyes, flickering like real flames blazing within him.

In an effortless motion, he extended his hand into the air, as if simply waving goodbye. But when he pulled it back, everyone gasped as his arm was now engulfed in raging flames.

The intense heat radiating from him sent waves of discomfort through the spectators in the arena, many of whom felt an overwhelming urge

to retreat.

Whispers rippled through the crowd, punctuated by shocked gasps. "I didn't think Joseph's fire law power would be this formidable! I heard he has mastered three different law powers. Looks like that poor guy is going to lose terribly this time!"

