

Chapter 1465 Cecil's Shock

Cecil fought back the nausea, his eyes filled with rage. "Those Dremer clan beasts," he said angrily. "I've had enough. I'm going down to end them." Without another word, he steered the flying device and quickly descended.

Liam chose not to try to stop the impulsive Cecil. He followed him closely.

Soon, Cecil landed beside the Dremer, raised his knife, and swiftly killed it with one clean slash.

This Dremer's strength was modest, ranked only at the second-tier Primogem Expert realm. Had it been stronger, it would have been challenging for Cecil to kill it with a single blow.

However, after Cecil killed it, a thick black mist began to swirl through the streets around Cecil and Liam.

Liam's brow furrowed as he said gravely, "Be careful. The Dremer race has noticed us and are heading our way."

Cecil's anger faded, and his legs grew weak as he watched the black mist closing in.

Still, he held his weapon firm, prepared to confront the Dremer race's forces.

As the black mist faded away, Liam and Cecil spotted a horde of members of the Dremer race emerging nearby.

Cecil trembled at the sight. Just a glance was enough to see there were at least a thousand of them.

Meanwhile, more members of the Dremer race showed up to reinforce

the others, surrounding Cecil and Liam and cutting off any escape routes.

Cecil panicked and, without thinking, looked to Liam for help. He was unsure if Liam had any secret strategies, but in this desperate moment, trusting Liam was his only option.

Liam watched the swarm of enemies, his face calm and showing no sign of fear.

The members of the Dremer race growled and then charged forward with terrifying speed.

A foul smell drifted toward Cecil, making him squint a little.

He noticed Liam had yet to make a move.

But just then, Cecil observed a terrifying aura erupting from beneath Liam's feet. This aura, representing the Death Power, rapidly expanded around Liam.

At the same time, a dark cloud formed over the group of Dremer race's members.

With a swift motion of his arm, Liam unleashed the "Fatal Hex" using the Death Power.

A force descended like a heavy mountain, crushing everything beneath it; no member of the Dremer race here could stand it.

The overwhelming force of death enveloped the members of the Dremer race nearby.

The next second, Cecil watched as the large group of enemies burst apart like firecrackers, transforming into a cloud of black mist, dead beyond any hope of recovery.

Liam had effortlessly killed over a thousand members of the Dremer race.

Their end came so fast and smooth that they didn't even have a chance to fight back.

Cecil now realized that the Liam's power had grown a lot in just a few months.

Witness what Liam had just did left Cecil struggling to understand just how powerful Liam truly was now.



141086481

141086481

141086481

141086481