

Chapter 1485 Defeated

Liam was utterly baffled by the creature from the secret realm. His brow furrowed deeply, and his eyes were filled with alertness.

Just a step away from the creature stood Hilliard, confronting the creature whose mere presence stifled his breathing with its oppressive aura.

Though Hilliard was often seen as somewhat petty, Caden had specifically chosen him for the team, recognizing a strength in him that surpassed what one would expect from a level-nine Primogem Expert.

Hilliard had previously proven capable of standing up to level-two Primogem Kings, demonstrating his considerable strength.

However, the creature they now faced was composed of gold elements, making it inherently resistant to metal-based powers.

This resistance was unfortunate for Hilliard since his expertise lay precisely in metal law power.

Against this gold-elemental creature, Hilliard's abilities were practically ineffective.

Creatures like this one had unique strengths and vulnerabilities, making them formidable opponents or easy targets depending on the warriors' expertise. For someone like Hilliard, who specialized in metal law power, this placed him at a significant disadvantage.

However, Liam, equipped with multiple law powers, rarely encountered such dilemmas.

If Liam faced a beast resistant to one type of his law powers, he could simply use another, effectively managing the threat.

This flexibility underscored why cultivators with a range of law powers were regarded as particularly powerful.

Hilliard, feeling the weight of the moment, swallowed hard as he stared at the creature, his heart racing with apprehension.

He was painfully aware of the creature's resistance to his specific abilities.

Yet, with Cataleya standing right behind him, Hilliard summoned all his courage, determined not to appear weak in front of her.

Reflecting on the situation, Hilliard wished he could turn back time. He now regretted dismissing Liam's warning, realizing that a more cautious approach would have been wise.

Hilliard quickly regained his composure, and his expression turned grave. He drew his long saber from his waist, channeling his refined metal law power into both the blade and his own body.

With a resolute shout, Hilliard charged forward. "Go to hell!"

He swung his saber forcefully, its blade shimmering with a brilliant golden radiance.

The inherent sharpness of the metal law power surged through the saber, enhancing its already substantial destructive capabilities.

However, as Hilliard's confident strike made contact with the creature, his expression shifted dramatically.

He had been certain that, despite the creature's resistance, his formidable strength would inflict some damage.

But as his blade struck, a faint magical shield encircled the creature.

The moment his prized metal law power collided with the shield, it was completely absorbed, not hurting the creature at all.

Then, the creature delivered a powerful punch to Hilliard. The impact

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 +165 Points at most

sent Hilliard reeling backward, thrown through the air by the force of the blow.