

Chapter 1493 Finding The Law Power

After Liam's words rang out, the remaining Dremer race's warriors scrambled to respond, each desperate to secure their chance of survival.

"This time, around thirty thousand of our clan members entered the secret realm. Among them, over five hundred have reached the peak of level-nine Primogem Expert. We have also set up an ambush at the secret realm's exit. A team led by three Primogem Kings is there. If we fails, they are our plan B!"

The Dremer race's warriors, anxious that their responses might fall short of Liam's expectations, provided every detail they could muster.

Liam nodded slightly, noting the valuable information, and then turned his gaze back to them.

He activated the "Fatal Hex" he had prepared, instantly erasing the life force of the Dremer race's warriors.

True to his word, he left their bodies intact.

After eliminating them, Liam wasted no time and swiftly entered the cave, using his spiritual power to search for the law power of Nocturne.

A few minutes later, his formidable spiritual power led him to a faint trace of Nocturne's law power hidden in a corner of the cave.

With the Heart of Life, Liam keenly sensed a faint imprint of Nocturne's consciousness within the law power.

The aura was so weak that, without the Heart of Life's heightened sensitivity to life, it would have been nearly impossible for Liam to

detect that.

Carefully cradling the law power, Liam drew a thread of life force from within himself, infusing it into the fragile consciousness that threatened to fade away at any moment.

The vitality immediately took effect, causing the faint consciousness to begin coalescing.

Watching Nocturne's condition stabilize, Liam finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He looked solemnly at the law power in his hand and declared, "Rest assured; I will bring you back to the Human Clan."

As his words faded, a faint, raspy voice drifted to his ears, so fragile that it seemed it might be swept away by the slightest breeze. "Thank you..."

Nocturne's consciousness then fell silent, leaving Liam with a heavy heart.

Nocturne had been a powerful Primogem Emperor among the Human Clan. If not for the Dremer race's ambush, he would never have become like this, reduced to this shadow of his former self.

Though Nocturne had managed to preserve a sliver of consciousness through sheer force of will and cultivation, the hardship he must have endured in this state weighed on Liam's mind.

With newfound resolve, Liam promised himself he would grow stronger. Knowing that even a powerhouse like Nocturne had nearly perished under the Dremer race's assault, Liam believed his current strength was really weak.

As he carried the law power out of the cave, four figures emerged before him.

Cataleya and her companions were here.

Upon spotting the Dremer race's warriors' corpses near the cave's entrance, Cataleya and the others quickly set to work, using their own methods to utterly destroy the bodies.

Liam observed this in silence, making no move to stop them.

He had given his word to leave the Dremer race's warriors with intact bodies, but what Cataleya and the others did was beyond his control.

After obliterating the remains, Cataleya turned to Liam, asking, "Liam, how did it go? Did you find the law power of Nocturne?"

