

## Chapter 1506 The Four-winged Demon

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As soon as the elemental giants appeared, they surged into the Dremer army, controlled by Liam's mental command.

Each giant was as formidable as Liam himself. Though their repertoire of attacks wasn't as diverse, the influence of the Death Power domain amplified their power to match that of a level-one Primogem King.

Ten elemental giants sliced through the Dremer forces, unstoppable and fierce.

Their path left swathes of Dremer enemies shredded, casting clouds of black fog into the air.

Simultaneously, Liam's Fatal Hex energy enveloped all the enemies left. "Die," Liam whispered under his breath.

The next second, the interstellar battlefield was ablaze with violent explosions.

The Fatal Hex obliterated countless Dremer soldiers in an instant, annihilating the Dremer army that numbered a hundred thousand.

With the crisis resolved, Liam felt a profound relief wash over him.

However, just as he prepared to withdraw the elemental giants, he detected a formidable new presence.

Liam's pupils dilated in shock. He recognized the aura of a member of the Dremer race, who had the power of a seventh-level Primogem King!

Realizing his disadvantage, Liam retreated swiftly.

As he did, a dark figure emerged from the distance.

This was the four-winged demon whose powerful aura Liam had sensed.

"Well, well, what a fortunate turn of events for me! Human, where do you think you can go now that you've run into me? Stay here forever!"

The four-winged demon cackled with malice, its wings whipping up a fierce wind that targeted Liam's back.

Caught off guard, Liam hastily summoned an elemental giant behind him to shield himself from the wind.

The moment the wind clashed with the elemental giant, the giant shook violently. Liam watched in shock as cracks spider-webbed across its form until it shattered into pieces.

Liam's shock was palpable; he hadn't anticipated the four-winged demon's seemingly casual attack would obliterate one of his elemental giants with such ease.

Liam knew that facing the wind head-on might not be fatal, but it would undoubtedly leave him severely wounded.

With the elemental giant destroyed effortlessly, the four-winged demon exclaimed triumphantly, "Human, surrender the Primogem Emperor's law power, and I shall grant you a swift demise! Otherwise, you shall share the same fate as your puppet!"

Liam's response was a steely silence, his eyes narrowing, his muscles tensing. Then, with a powerful thrust of his legs, he propelled himself desperately into the distance.

He knew outrunning the four-winged demon was unlikely, yet he was compelled to attempt escape.

Delaying, even for a short time, might prove critical.

At that moment, Liam's every hope hinged on the arrival of the uncertain reinforcements.