

## Chapter 1509 Hurting The Four-winged Demon

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In the zone affected by the sword's unleashed energy, Liam sensed the life force of the four-winged demon dwindling.

He breathed heavily, anxiety tightening its grip on him.

The fate of this demon was inextricably linked to his own survival; his life hinged on the creature's death.

As the sword's energy expanded, it caused widespread disturbance.

Miraculously, the spatial rifts carved by the sword's energy knitted back together swiftly under the universe's restoring forces, averting the creation of black holes that might have sucked Liam in.

Just as Liam was certain the four-winged demon would succumb to the power of his sword, an unexpected turn of events occurred.

Astonishingly, the aura of the four-winged demon, which should have faded to nothing, steadied.

Dread washed over Liam instantly as he realized the demon had survived his attack. The steady rhythm of its breath suggested it still retained considerable combat prowess.

Liam was stunned by this turn of events, and his face clouded over with urgency. Wasting no more time, he turned and fled.

Yet, the four-winged demon erupted from the blinding glow that nearly filled the cosmos, moving as swiftly as lightning toward Liam.

In the mere blink of an eye, the demon was upon him, intercepting him, a formidable barrier in his path.

Liam's complexion blanched, shock overtaking him at the demon's remarkable vitality. Despite the fearsome onslaught of sword energy, the demon had survived.

However, the attack was not without its gains for Liam.

His attack had successfully annihilated two of the demon's wings, and the remaining pair hung tattered and feeble.

Although the four-winged demon had not fallen to Liam's initial assault, it was severely injured. Its breath was labored, and its strength had plummeted to that of a fifth-level Primogem King.

The demon's innate power as a member of the Dremer race made it a formidable adversary. Without its robust constitution, it would have surely fallen to Liam's blade.

Having barely escaped the clutches of death, the four-winged demon was both shocked and seething with anger. It swiftly regained its composure, shooting Liam a menacing glare, and declared fiercely, "You! I will kill you! Your strength has surpassed my expectations; yet, you failed to destroy me! You will be the one to perish in our fight!"

With those ominous words, the four-winged demon harnessed its demonic energy once more. The overwhelming and terrifying power made Liam's heart sink into despair.

He recognized the futility of resistance against such a formidable attack.

Not even his Silver-Form Body could save him this time.

Of course, he had the option to relinquish the law power of Nocturne and employ the Passing Wand to retreat to the Rosefinch Galaxy.

The unique ability of the Passing Wand to create an immediate spatial passage was such that not even a being as powerful as a Primogem Emperor could stop it.