

## Chapter 1510 The Final Fight With The Demon

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Despite the possibility that this option might just allow Liam to escape with his life, his resolve did not waver.

Abandoning the law power of Nocturne for personal safety was a concept both foreign and objectionable to Liam.

His mind harbored only one determination: he would either return to the Rosefinch Galaxy with the law power of Nocturne, or he would meet his end on this cosmic battlefield.

He would not give up and abandon the law power.

As he tightly grasped the sword of darkness, Liam's face was marked by solemnity, his eyes burning with unyielding resolve. He steeled himself for a life-and-death battle with the four-winged demon.

"Come on!" Liam called out, his voice deep and commanding, his arm muscles bulging as he brandished the sword of darkness with formidable force.

Although the demon's power had weakened slightly, a significant portion of the power still hit Liam.

The devastating force scorched Liam's skin as if he were thrust into flames, inflicting severe pain on him.

He felt as though swarms of ants were relentlessly biting his skin, a torturous agony.

Liam gritted his teeth; inside his body, Emer directed the Heart of Life, channeling a massive flow of life energy into his limbs to counter the agonizing onslaught of the demonic power.

Despite the support of the Heart of Life, Liam's body was nearly overwhelmed.

Without his formidable willpower, Liam would likely have succumbed to unconsciousness.

The four-winged demon, observing Liam's resistance to its destructive power without disintegrating into a skeleton, was initially surprised. After a careful assessment, it understood the reason for Liam's survival.

Its eyes shimmered with a greedy glint. "I never imagined a mere human like you would possess the Heart of Life, such a rare treasure! What makes you worthy of such a thing? Once you die, the Heart of Life will be mine!"

The demon was confident that seizing the Heart of Life would not only repair its two damaged wings but also substantially boost its strength.

The thought sparked a surge of exhilaration in it.

It marveled at its fortune: to encounter both the revered law power of Nocturne and a genius like Liam in the vastness of the cosmic battlefield was almost beyond belief.

What astounded it even more was that Liam held the Heart of Life.

Killing Liam would transfer the Heart of Life to it, dramatically elevating its status within its clan.

The demon was already envisioning its elevated future, convinced that it would become highly respected.

"Meet your end now!"

A fierce light flashed in the demon's eyes. In the following instant, it spread its remaining two wings, exposing its sharp claws that darted towards Liam's heart.

Its intention was clear: to ruthlessly rip the Heart of Life from Liam's

body.

As Liam watched the demon's claws slicing through the air towards him, despite his unwillingness, he found himself powerless to intervene.

Though severely wounded, the demon's strength still far surpassed his. That he had managed to endure so long was a wonder in itself.

