

Chapter 1511 Liam's Savior Arrives

Liam was acutely aware that his situation was hopeless. No matter his skill, it couldn't bridge the gap of power between him and his opponent.

With resignation setting in, Liam closed his eyes and muttered, "Julie, Asher, I'm sorry I couldn't be there to save you."

Despite the bitterness that welled up in his heart, he clung to his decision without regret.

For him, the idea of abandoning his comrades for his own survival was utterly reprehensible.

Just as he steeled himself to embrace a noble end, a surge of energy from a sword pierced the air!

The energy struck the four-winged demon squarely, exploding on impact and turning the demon into a cloud of dust.

Startled by the loud sound, Liam snapped his eyes open and scanned his surroundings.

To his amazement and relief, a familiar figure stood before him.

A smile spread across Liam's face as he exclaimed, "Mr. Santos, you're alive!"

His savior was none other than Winfred, who had previously battled three level-nine Primogem King demons alone, allowing Liam the chance to escape.

At that moment, Liam had thought Winfred would die.

Yet, defying all expectations, Winfred had not only survived but had also

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Yet, defying all expectations, Winfred had not only survived but had also arrived just in time to rescue Liam again.

The joy in Liam's expression was unmistakable.

Winfred, assisting Liam to his feet, teased him with a chuckle, "Liam, were you hoping I'd die?"

Liam quickly responded with an awkward chuckle, "Mr. Santos, that's not it at all. I'm overjoyed to see you!"

Their laughter echoed, dissolving any tension.

After ensuring Liam was relatively unharmed and noticing his rapid healing, Winfred kept his surprise and curiosity to himself.

In the Human Clan, probing into personal matters was strictly off-limits. Winfred refrained from asking Liam anything about that.

However, the unusual state of the demon he had just slain puzzled him. Winfred's brow creased. "Why did that four-winged demon have only two damaged wings? Could it have just escaped from the battlefield with its injuries?"

Winfred reflected on the condition of the demon, noting the unstable aura that had suggested severe injuries.

He hesitated to credit Liam for these injuries.

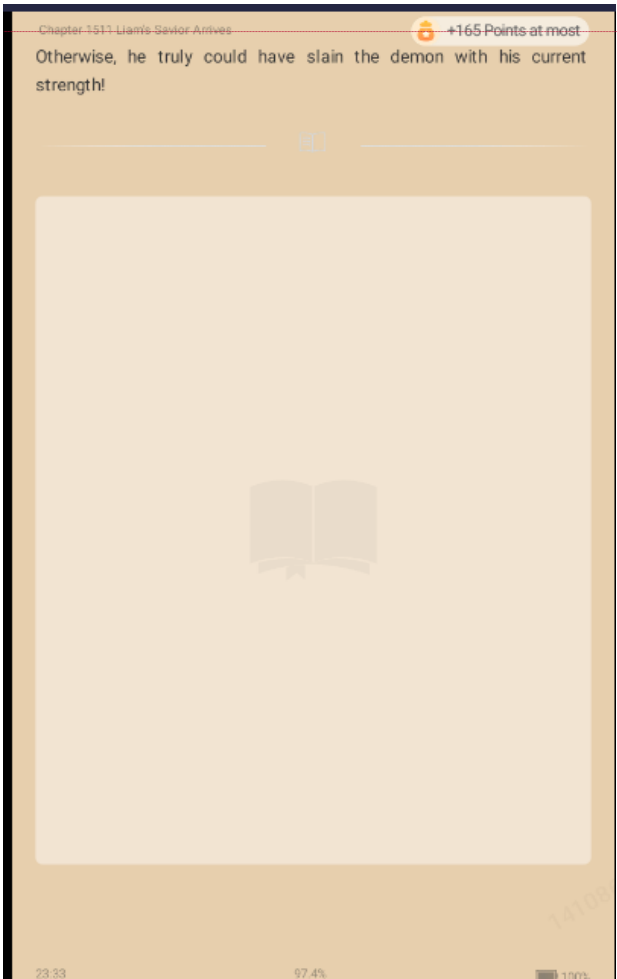
Even though he knew Liam was esteemed as a genius under the guidance of Caden and his true power was elusive, Winfred harbored doubts that Liam could significantly harm the demon, who was a level-seven Primogem King.

Yet, what Liam disclosed next left Winfred profoundly astonished, rendering him momentarily speechless.

Liam said, "Mr. Santos, the injuries on that demon were my doing. My aim was off because I haven't fully mastered the technique. Had I perfected the attack, the demon would have been dead."

Liam's words were no exaggeration.

The sword energy he had unleashed demanded a substantial amount of spiritual power, which exceeded his current reserves, thus affecting his precision.



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