Chapter 1563 Don't Blame Me For Killing You

Rage contorted Liam's features as he shouted, but his soul's power, constrained by his limited abilities, barely fazed Farris, proving far weaker than his opponent's might.

With a dismissive gesture, Farris deflected Liam's soul attack. Adopting a mask of sincerity, he raised a string of prayer beads and said, "Such stubborn resistance... Why not choose the path of wisdom? Share your secrets with me, and I vow your life will be spared. The Soulsky Clan awaits you as an honored emissary—a destiny far greater than your current path."

Behind Farris' honeyed words lay pure calculation. He couldn't guarantee he'd extract all of Liam's secrets through a forceful breach of his soul.

Delaying was simply a strategy to wait for Liam's soul to weaken.

But Liam saw through Farris' plan and didn't give him a chance. He sneered coldly, taunting, "The Soulsky Clan is just a nest of traitors. Even if you asked, I wouldn't set foot in such a disgusting place!"

Liam's mind raced through possible countermeasures.

Though his soul power was formidable, its true boundaries remained uncertain. The soul, being the essence of existence, was the most vulnerable aspect of a being, and any injury to it would severely impact the physical body.

Unless pushed to absolute desperation, Liam knew better than to fight Farris' soul with his own directly.

When Farris noticed Liam's unwavering defiance, his patience crumbled as he realized his plan would bear no fruit.

Now, they were not far from the Vaughn family's residence. If the Vaughn family caught wind of any disturbance, he would not only fail to secure Liam's secrets but also find himself trapped.

Murderous intent flickered across Farris' features. "Since you reject," he said in a voice thick with menace, "don't blame me for killing you!"

The instant his threat hung in the air, the prayer beads in his grasp rose before Liam's eyes, swelling with otherworldly power.

The strand of 108 beads transformed into a monstrous chain, each bead expanding until it rivaled the size of a human head.

The beads erupted in divine radiance, their golden brilliance piercing the air. Each one pulsed with sacred energy.

Yet Liam remained unmoved by this. His sharp eyes studied the towering prayer beads as contempt curved his lips. "Look at you—wrapping murder in prayer beads and poison in pretty words. The Soulsky Clan truly excels at playing the saint while wielding the assassin's blade. And here I was, thinking I might be the one with too much darkness in me!"

Without another word, he instantly created a sword from his soul power, holding it in his hand. He then jumped at the giant prayer beads while swinging the sword.

One slash shattered many beads into dust.

But the remaining beads pulsed brighter, moving with eerie purpose as they surrounded Liam. They soon closed in on him.

Liam felt the danger and understood the beads had a spell that weakened his soul power. Close to them, he felt his soul power fade rapidly, and a dangerous heaviness tugged at his mind, threatening to drag him into the depths of unconsciousness.