

Chapter 1564 A Glimmer Hope Of Survival

Liam knew he couldn't afford to let the beads ensnare him. With no time to hesitate, he made the drastic choice to unleash part of his soul power in a controlled detonation.

The resulting shockwave scattered the beads just before they could entwine him. The force reverberated through his consciousness, yet Liam stood firm.

Thanks to the steady stream of life energy coursing through him, his soul power began to regenerate.

Farris' eyes widened in astonishment as he watched. "Rebuilding your soul after an explosion? You're full of surprises, aren't you?" he remarked, his voice tinged with curiosity.

Liam, wearing a cold, tight-lipped smile, chose silence over conversation. Keeping his distance, he neither stepped forward nor retreated, holding his ground with icy composure.

He was being dragged into his own consciousness space by Farris' unknown tricks, and he was powerless here, unable to break free of the invisible chains tethering him to this realm.

Farris, noticing the tension etched into Liam's face, let out a low, mocking chuckle. "Oh, come now," he said, his tone laced with smug confidence. "Why waste your energy fighting? Without my say-so, you're not leaving here."

Liam's expression grew stormy as Farris summoned the remaining beads. They began to swell in size, linking together like a chain forged in the fires of inevitability, swiftly closing in on Liam.

14:09

0.0%

 100%

With a dramatic flourish of his hands, Farris commanded, "I summon the power of the saint!"

At his word, a majestic statue began to take shape in Liam's consciousness space.

It radiated a golden brilliance, its light imbued with a warmth so soothing that it momentarily lulled Liam into a false sense of serenity.

But the spell didn't hold him for long. Liam's eyes soon turned dark with caution.

The radiant light from the statue began to seep into Liam's very essence, threatening to consume him entirely.

It wasn't just a glowing beacon; it was a trap designed to break his will, assimilate his soul, and chain him as a devotee of the Soulsky Clan.

Liam's heart pounded. He couldn't let that happen—not here, not ever. The time for caution had passed. His final cards had to be played.

"The Law Power of Five Elements, rise! Death Power, awaken!" he roared, his voice reverberating through the fabric of his consciousness.

The radiant Law Power of Five Elements and the ominous Death Power erupted like twin raging monsters.

Being top-tier law powers, their destructive force was nothing short of catastrophic, tearing through everything in their path with unrelenting ferocity. The moment they clashed with the statue, the golden glow of the statue faltered, dimming dramatically.

When Liam saw the statue falter under the force of his law powers, a surge of joy coursed through him. As long as they could weaken it, there was still a glimmer of hope for survival!

Emboldened by this newfound hope, Liam hardened his resolve, ignoring the strain on his soul from wielding two top-tier law powers. He pushed the

law powers to their absolute limits, unleashing their full might without hesitation.

The immense aura of the law powers engulfed Liam's entire consciousness space, their sheer intensity overwhelming everything. The oppressive influence of the statue melted away, fading into insignificance.

Farris' eyes widened in astonishment as he watched Liam masterfully wield two top-tier law powers at once. Unable to contain his amazement, he muttered, "Such raw talent! If you weren't on the Dremer race's kill list, I'd really want to take you as my disciple to pass on my legacy!"

