Chapter 1565 Nowhere To Escape

Liam sneered at Farris, dismissing his words like swatting away an annoying fly. He exclaimed, "Stop pretending! Talking to a traitor of the Human Clan like you disgusts me!"

Farris, already brimming with anger from Liam's relentless taunts, finally snapped.

He exclaimed in anger, "Kid, I've let you off the hook more times than you deserve, but you've pushed me too far. If it's death you're so eager to find, fine! I'll grant your wish!"

With those words, Farris stashed away his floating beads and pulled out a bracelet etched with glowing spell runes.

He muttered a string of incantations, and the bracelet expanded rapidly. Before Liam could blink, it transformed into a beam of light that coiled tightly around his arms like a venomous snake striking its prey.

Liam's confidence faltered, his composure cracking as he realized he hadn't seen this move coming. He struggled fiercely, but no matter how much he fought, the bracelet's grip remained ironclad.

Seeing Liam's futile efforts, Farris smirked, his voice dripping with mockery. "Save your strength. This bracelet was made for one purpose—to shackle beings with spiritual powers like you. Once it's on, the only way to break free is to kill me. And even if you're desperate enough to destroy your own soul to escape, you'd still need my say-so first!"

Liam, ever defiant, attempted to destroy his soul, only to discover that the bracelet's enchantment stifled his spiritual energy completely. Frustration surged through him, and he had no choice but to abandon the idea.

Bound and helpless, Liam was at Farris' mercy.

The oppressive feeling of despair crept into his heart. He had faced countless life-or-death scenarios before, but now, even his bag of tricks seemed empty. Since he was in his spiritual form, he couldn't use a lot of his skills.

Tied up like a prisoner, Liam could do little more than glare at Farris as Farris closed the gap between them, a smug grin plastered across his face.

'Tell me, Liam," Farris began. "What's your story? How did someone so young like you end up with such an impressive résumé of adventures? But I know you won't tell me that. Once I refine your soul, your secrets will spill whether you like it or not!"

With that, Farris raised a hand glowing with fiery energy, aiming to obliterate Liam's soul entirely.

A searing pain tore through Liam, as though his very essence was being ripped apart. The agony was unbearable, and the cursed bracelet held him in place.

Even if he managed to slip free from the bracelet's grip, he was unable to take down Farris. He was trapped within the confines of his own mind, the soul-body link severed by Farris.

But Liam didn't want to just give up.

His mind swirled with unfinished plans and dreams, all of which now hung by a thread as Farris threatened to end him.

Liam had lost count of the times he had danced on the edge of danger, yet somehow, he always had a knack for flipping bad luck on its head.

He believed this time would be no different!

Liam's mind raced, thoughts flashing by in a blur as he searched for a way out.

Though the connection between the Heart of Life and his consciousness

still held strong, it was more of a crutch than a weapon. It could not help him fight.

The bracelet's grip was so tight that it shut down his two most powerful law powers, leaving him with no way to fight back.

He couldn't use the sword of darkness, either—it was an external weapon, incapable of reaching his consciousness.

Out of nowhere, a spark of brilliance ignited in Liam's mind. He came up with a way out!