# Chapter 1566 His Final Strike

A faint white light had always flickered in Liam's heart, dormant yet constant, and now, it might be his only salvation.

Growing up on Blue Star, Liam had convinced himself that this mysterious light was a final gift from his parents he'd never met.

The light had proven its worth before, when it had joined forces with the Heart of Life to save him during a desperate battle against a Blood Clan's Primogem Emperor.

That day, the light had spent every last drop of its power shielding him from the Emperor's lethal strike. The revelation had stunned him—the light's raw power matched a Primogem Emperor's might, capable of obliterating even a Primogem King in an instant.

Liam had acquired a shard of the Heart of Life after that incident, and with it, the white light had rekindled within him.

Since then, the light had slumbered so quietly that Liam had almost forgotten its presence.

Who could have guessed that this dormant power, buried deep in his heart, would become his trump card against Farris now?

The thought jolted Liam into action. Holding his breath, Liam reached into the depths of his being, calling forth the light.

At the same time, a powerful force rushed through Liam's mind.

Farris felt it, too. His frown melted into wide-eyed shock.

He exclaimed, "It's actually World Power! Boy, it seems your body hides many secrets! Once I deal with your World Power, I'll peel back every layer until I know them all!"

With a practiced flourish, Farris sent his beads dancing through the air.

They expanded mid-air, linking together to form an impenetrable barrier before Farris.

At that crucial moment, the white light flooded Liam's consciousness.

It burst forth like an ancient monster awakening.

At that moment, Farris' beads also emitted a white luminescence, but it was nothing in comparison to the overwhelming white light.

Only then did true fear creep into Farris' eyes as he witnessed the overwhelming might of Liam's power. The raw power emanating from the white light made Farris' heart skip a beat.

Unfortunately, it was already too late for him to respond.

Through gritted teeth, Farris let out a strangled groan as he desperately poured energy into his defensive beads.

But in a heartbeat, the white light engulfed him completely.

His prized beads, the very ones he'd sworn could withstand any force, crumbled beneath the light's devastating might, shattering one after another.

Within moments, the unstoppable radiance reduced his collection of beads to mere fragments, leaving only a precious few intact.

Liam's heart hammered against his ribs with mounting anxiety.

If even this overwhelming display of power couldn't kill Farris, he'd be trapped with no way out.

Everything hinged on this single, decisive strike.

Just then, a figure emerged from the white light—Farris burst through, blood streaming down his face, his features twisted with murderous rage.

He shouted, "You bastard, you'll pay dearly for this! Go to hell!"

Despite the significant drain on his soul power, Farris still far outmatched

Liam, who remained shackled by the bracelet's restraints.

Just as despair began to creep into Liam's heart, the white light surged anew.

Suddenly, it seemed like many hands reached out from the white light and pulled Farris back inside!