

Chapter 1584 Terrifying Pressure

Christos vanished into the mist surrounding the ancient law power tree, leaving the area.

Gratitude welled up in Liam's heart as he watched his mentor's retreating figure.

The Cosmic realm had blessed him with extraordinary mentors, each more powerful than the last.

When his Heart of Life energy had been running dangerously low, Christos had given him some guidance.

Even though Liam hadn't located the Heart of Life fragment where Christos had indicated, he remembered all the locations Christos had mentioned to him.

Should fortune smile upon him, he vowed to collect every remaining Heart of Life fragment scattered across the realm.

Liam shook his head vigorously, forcing himself back to the present moment.

With purposeful steps, he approached the law power tree and settled into a meditation pose, crossing his legs beneath him.

The ancient branches swayed gently overhead as Liam drew in a deep, centering breath, allowing tension to melt away.

He closed his eyes, and his mind sharpened to a laser focus as he slipped into deep meditation.

Serenity washed over him as he emptied his mind, attuning his senses to the

law power flowing all around him.

As his consciousness deepened, Liam discovered something remarkable—the law power tree possessed its own awareness and had formed a bond with him.

The majestic tree offered no resistance to his cultivation, allowing his practice to flow smoothly.

Embraced by the tree's acceptance, Liam felt peace settle over his heart like a warm blanket.

As time flowed by, an overwhelming pressure began building around him.

The crushing force jolted Liam from his meditative state.

His eyes flew open as he muttered, "Where is this pressure coming from? It's terrifying... Even that brief moment of pressure felt like it could shatter my very soul!"

Raw fear crept into Liam's eyes as the memory of that bone-chilling pressure lingered in his mind.

However, Liam didn't give up.

He muttered under his breath, "This is the only way for me to escape my limitations! To become stronger, I have to withstand this pressure! If not, all my hard work will be for nothing!"

Liam's determination was steadfast, and he wouldn't give up just because of the pressure.

Julie's and Asher's faces flashed through his mind. They were still trapped in the Saint Society, waiting for him to save them.

Time was of the essence. He needed to forge himself into a weapon strong enough to save them.

Steeled by unwavering purpose, Liam embraced the law power tree's mounting pressure. Rather than resist, he weathered its force through

sheer determination, knowing each moment of torment tempered his spirit.

Liam knew that this was the only way for him to attain greater strength.

His indomitable spirit resonated with the law power tree, causing the crushing force around him to intensify with each passing moment.

The colossal pressure descended like an invisible titan pressing down on Liam's form. He felt as if the weight of the entire cosmos bore down upon his shoulders.

Minutes stretched endlessly as his body betrayed his resolve, tremors running through his limbs under the relentless assault of pressure.