Chapter 776 The Research

When Liam was about to head to an unoccupied cubicle, he was stopped by someone from behind. He turned around and saw it was the aloof girl.

The girl extended her hand gradually and said softly, "Hello, I haven't formally introduced myself to you. My name is Laura Rhodes."

Liam shook hands with Laura and replied, "Hello, Miss Rhodes, I'm Liam Hoffman."

Laura nodded inquisitively and asked, "I'm curious to know why you feign weakness to gain people's sympathy when you're clearly strong," Laura said.

After a brief pause, Liam smiled and replied, "Miss Rhodes, I'm not seeking sympathy. Additionally, I've never said that I'm not strong. Perhaps it was a personal misconception on your part?"

He refrained from offering an elaborate explanation for two reasons: the complexity of the matter and the lack of necessity.

Laura blushed and found herself at a loss for a retort. She then said coldly, "I was mistaken before. We'll see who will become the president's disciple."

Liam understood that Laura had misunderstood him.

But simultaneously, he became intrigued by the prospect of becoming the president's disciple that she had mentioned.

Genesis Island had only one president, who was the leader of the Salvation Society.

If there was indeed an opportunity to become the president's disciple, it would be a remarkable achievement. Liam had no intention of passing up such a chance.

While he planned to inquire with the examiner about it, his current priority was to complete the test. After Laura left, Liam turned around and entered the cubicle, where he rested on a capsule bed.

The test in the gravity mountain had placed a considerable strain on his body, and he hadn't had any rest for days, so he needed to recuperate.

Under the soothing brainwave emitted by the capsule bed, Liam quickly fell into a deep slumber.

Two hours later.

Liam suddenly awoke, feeling completely rejuvenated, both physically and mentally.

He approached the laboratory table and carefully examined the blueprint. The more he studied it, the more astounded he became.

The blueprint depicted a suit of armor, and the Salvation Society had given it a name that was unfamiliar to Liam: Exoskeleton Armor.

The drawing clearly indicated that the primary component of the armor was constructed from an exceedingly rare metal from the outside world, known as lanthanum, a material absent in the laboratory.

However, upon submitting the experiment requirement list at the entrance, someone would provide the necessary amount of lanthanum.

Liam couldn't help but be amazed. The Salvation Society was remarkably wealthy. Even in a trial, they could freely use precious materials from the outside world like lanthanum.

Moreover, as he delved into the design drawing, Liam found himself genuinely impressed by the structure of the Exoskeleton Armor. In comparison, the armor he had previously crafted seemed like nothing more than a pile of scrap metal.

Shortly thereafter, a substantial quantity of lanthanum and additional materials arrived, and Liam immediately began his study.

The laboratory was equipped to melt lanthanum, resolving the most challenging obstacle Liam had faced in his previous experiment. With this support, Liam efficiently followed each step in the blueprint,

