

Chapter 781 President Of The Salvation Society

Just as Dragon and Sumner were talking, something unexpected happened.

A blinding white light erupted in Liam's assessment room, flooding the entire space.

Dragon's and Sumner's expressions shifted. It was obvious that something had gone haywire with the resonance detecting device—they could see it, clear as day.

The duo exchanged a glance, silently acknowledging the situation they were in. There was only one plausible explanation for the device malfunction—Liam's resonance had skyrocketed to 100%. That was way beyond the gadget's measurement limits!

"Uh, what just happened?"

Dragon prodded the device nervously. Even for a senior examiner like him, this was uncharted territory. Sure, resonance assessments had their quirks, and there were always external factors to consider. But hitting a resonance of 100%? It was a different story altogether.

Dragon, trying to keep his cool, focused on the device, attempting to make sense of the situation. And that was when he discovered the problem that sent shivers down his spine.

"This guy is literally sucking up the primogem power all at once! Is he out of his mind?"

Sumner exclaimed, his tone serious, "We have to let the president know about this!"

Dragon gave a solemn nod and whipped out the communication device. But just as he was about to make the call, a towering figure appeared.

"Sir, when did you come?"

The president responded with a flat tone, "I've been here since the assessment kicked off. Relax. He's good."

Dragon was in disbelief. "How could he be fine? The energy of the entire primogem is unbearable even for a man made of iron."

The president's expression remained unmoved. "You're talking about someone who's never had a primogem encounter. He is different. Resonance isn't the whole story. Just let him absorb it all. Don't stress about it."

With the president's calm assurance, Dragon and Sumner exchanged glances but decided to roll with it.

They positioned themselves beside the president, shooting curious glances at Liam as he continued to absorb the primogem's energy.

Two hours had passed.

The other assessment room door swung open to reveal Laura's results. The resonance degree stopped at a solid 62%.

This was not a bad result. Sumner flashed a satisfied grin and strolled over with a proud look.

"Way to go, Laura! You nailed it."

But Laura's response was more distracted than celebratory. Her gaze was fixed on Liam's assessment room, where the blinding white light continued to radiate.

Being Sumner's granddaughter, she knew exactly what that dazzling display meant.

She doubted she would have any chance to compete for being the disciple of the president. At this moment, she looked at Liam's room with slight resentment in her eyes.

"One day, I'll surpass you," she vowed silently.

Laura turned to Sumner and quipped, "Grandpa, I'm tired. Shall we go?"

She gently took Sumner's arm, and together they exited the place.

Hours passed, and by midnight, the once-blinding white light in Liam's room gradually faded.

The primogem's energy had become one with Liam, filling the void in his heart and transforming him into a reservoir of power surpassing his prime. As the primogem's energy coursed through him, Liam could sense its invigorating effect on every inch of his being. Slowly, he opened his eyes, finding the room door ajar.

Stepping out, he turned to Dragon respectfully. "Mr. Dragon, how did I do?"

Dragon, wearing a smile, didn't immediately respond. Instead, he glanced at the president, awaiting his cue. The president, cutting to the chase, told Dragon, "You can go. Just leave him with me."

Dragon nodded and exited, leaving Liam alone with the president. It was then that Liam noticed the mysterious towering figure in the room, casting an imposing presence. Curiosity sparked in Liam's eyes as he wondered about the stranger's identity.

Without beating around the bush, the president asked Liam directly, "Would you like to be my disciple?"