

## Chapter 990 The Woman In The Coffin

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Liam, not feeling chatty with Corrin, strolled around the battle ring, hoisting the ice coffin onto his back.

Then, he turned to Shayla. "Are you prepared for this?"

Shayla gave a bitter smile, shaking her head. "Nah, I never saw it coming that Corrin and Dunbar were in cahoots. It blindsided us all. But hey, I've got a plan to get both of us out of here!"

Liam shook his head, grim-faced. "I can't bail. If we leave, Corrin will snatch the primogem mine. Julie won't stand a chance without it. If you're out of ideas, then..." Liam trailed off.

Shayla caught on before he finished. Liam was hinting at something drastic.

It seemed like even if it meant pushing his limits with the red armor, Liam was determined to snag that primogem mine to save Julie.

Liam didn't bother to hush his tone, so Corrin heard the exchange.

Clueless about Liam's true strength, Corrin brushed it off with a sneer. "You're delusional, thinking you're so powerful. Just because you knocked around a few nobodies, you think you're

invincible?"

A cruel glint flashed in Corrin's eyes. He made a move.

He was confident in his own strength.

But it hadn't crossed Corrin's mind that the attack he figured would easily take out Liam got deflected with ease by Liam.

Then, Liam twisted his wrist, fist clenched, and landed a solid punch on Corrin's chest.

It hit Corrin like a ton of bricks, knocking the wind out of him.

Staggering back, Corrin wore a stunned expression while Dunbar echoed his shock with a shout.

"How the hell? You're a fifth-level Primogem Warrior, too!"

Liam's fist-fight move caught Maureen's attention from afar. Behind her mask, a hint of curiosity flickered. Clearly, she found Liam intriguing, too.

"Now that you've seen what I'm packing, still feeling tough?" Liam sneered, locking eyes with Corrin.

Corrin gritted his teeth, shooting a glance at Dunbar. No words were exchanged, just a silent understanding.

Corrin spat out coldly, "So what if you're a fifth-level Primogem Warrior? You think you can change the outcome all by yourself? Everyone, attack! Let's take this guy down!"

With that command, Corrin led the charge, followed closely by Dunbar and his crew.

Caught in the fray, Shayla jumped into the mix, bracing

herself for a tough brawl.

Liam smashed a second-level Primogem Warrior's head with his palm, then spun around to boot another foe away. But before he could catch his breath, more adversaries swarmed in.

Soon, Liam found himself engulfed in the chaos. His punches and kicks were lethal against the lower-level Primogem Warriors.

Yet, after a few minutes, Liam started feeling the strain.

He glanced over at Shayla. Sure, she could wipe out the small fry in an instant, too, but there were just too many of them.

If they kept this up, they would tire out and bite the dust sooner or later.

Besides, with Corrin and Dunbar being fifth-level Primogem Warriors, once they got serious, Liam wouldn't stand a chance without the armor.

Meanwhile, in the midst of the fray, Corrin spotted the ice coffin on Liam's back and scowled as he whispered to Dunbar, "Something isn't right with that coffin behind him. You keep him busy, and I'll knock that coffin out of the picture!"

Dunbar nodded, diving into the fight with Liam without a second thought.

Only when he clashed with Liam did Dunbar realize just how formidable his opponent was.

Even with Liam slightly on the back foot, he held his own against Dunbar's onslaught.

But Dunbar's goal wasn't to take Liam down single-handedly.

With a swift move, Dunbar aimed a palm strike at Liam's face. Liam sidestepped just in time.

But before Liam could counter, a shadowy figure materialized beside him.

It was none other than Corrin!

With a menacing glare, Corrin kicked the ice coffin off Liam's back.

Seeing this, Liam's expression soured. Just as he moved to retrieve the ice coffin, Dunbar reappeared in front of him.

Dunbar smirked. "You're stuck with me, buddy."

And with that, Dunbar launched another attack.

Liam had no choice but to defend himself against Dunbar.

Meanwhile, Corrin sauntered over to the ice coffin, chuckling. "I've been itching to see what's hiding in this!"

With a smirk, Corrin popped open the lid of the ice coffin.

Inside lay an elderly woman with a peculiar visage.

As soon as the lid was lifted, the woman's face rapidly aged.



## Chapter 991 You Must Die

Seeing that the thing inside the ice coffin turned out to be a woman, both Corrin and Dunbar were utterly surprised.

At the same time, the two of them also realized that the ice coffin on Liam's back had nothing to do with his strength.

Liam was also able to see this scene clearly. Gazing at Julie, who was starting to age again, he couldn't help but roar angrily. An overwhelming killing intent surged from the bottom of his heart.

With widened eyes, everyone saw a beam of bright red glow suddenly emanating from Liam's body!

The red armor appeared, releasing a terrifying power that swept through the entire arena!

The menacing pressure made the faces of Corrin and Dunbar turn ghastly pale, making them retreat in a hurry.

The next moment, a circle of dazzling energy waves burst out from Liam's body. Those who were around him were instantly blown away by the powerful force. Liam used his movement skills to the extreme and appeared in front of the ice coffin in the blink of an eye.

Without wasting any time, Liam closed the lid of the ice coffin.

After making sure that Julie stopped aging, Liam breathed a

deep sigh of relief. Clenching his fists tightly, his eyes turned red.

But his anger wasn't quelled yet. A ferocious murderous will oozed out of his body again.

Meanwhile, in the distance, Maureen had seen Julie's face in the ice coffin. Although Julie had become old, Maureen still easily recognized her.

Seeing this, her body trembled as she murmured to herself, "Is that her? Julie..."

Then, Maureen turned her head and quickly looked at Liam. After recognizing that Julie was the one in the ice coffin, she had already guessed Liam's real identity.

At the sight of the red light surrounding Liam, Dunbar and Corrin couldn't help but swallow hard. They screamed at the same time, "You have the armor! Who the hell are you?"

Liam stared at them with sharp eyes. At this moment, he was like a grim reaper, crawling out of the abyss with a forbidding aura.

In a low and hoarse voice, he said, "It doesn't matter who I am. After all, you're all going to die today!"

With the aid of the red armor, Liam's strength was at the extreme limit, almost breaking through to level seven!

The monstrous display of strength and pressure made Corrin and Dunbar feel scared out of their wits. They were rendered motionless, not daring to resist at all.

After all, at this moment, Liam must be the strongest person

under the sixth-level Primogem Warriors. Even if several fifth-level Primogem Warriors joined forces, they wouldn't be able to defeat him!

Corrin and Dunbar had completely lost the will to continue fighting upon witnessing Liam's true prowess. They instantly pleaded, "Please don't act rashly. We can still negotiate! Listen. We are willing to back down! You want the primogem mine, don't you? It's all yours! We don't want it anymore! As long as you let us go, we can discuss other terms! We promise you that as long as you let us leave, we will never provoke and offend you again!"

Liam's eyes were bloodshot and filled with sinister killing intent. He said in a cold tone, "You're just regretting your actions now? It's too late! Didn't you hear me? I don't intend to let any of you leave this place alive! Stop your futile struggle!"

Seeing that Liam really had no intention to let them go, the two became even more desperate.

Finally, Dunbar snapped, "You are a lunatic! Have you gone mad?"

Corrin also broke out into curses. "You're fucking insane! You know that if you use the energy of your armor to kill us, you will most probably be stuck at level five for the rest of your life! Can you really afford to do that?"

Liam looked at them, unfazed. "So what? You've hurt her. Now, I'll take your lives as punishment!"