

Chapter 1562 You Are Not Worthy

Liam's pulse quickened, yet he did not completely lose his composure. Amid the chaos, a critical detail surfaced—Farris had let slip that he wanted to kill him because it was a task of his.

The revelation hit Liam like a thunderbolt. This wasn't a random encounter; Farris had deliberately ventured into the Human Clan's domain with him as the target.

The implications rattled him, but there was no time to untangle this web of intrigue. Farris loomed before him, an adversary so formidable that he knew any attempt to fight back would be like a moth charging into a flame.

His only hope lay with the Vaughn family elders. If they noticed something was amiss, they could come here and help.

Liam's brow furrowed in frustration. He didn't have the luxury of time, and Farris' intentions were clear as daylight. The man wanted not just his life but every secret he carried.

With a flourish, Farris drew a string of prayer beads from his robe. His lips moved in a low, ominous chant before he barked a single command.

"Sink!"

In an instant, Liam felt as though his very soul was being dragged into an abyss.

It was as if an invisible force had severed his connection to his body. No matter how fiercely he fought against it, it was useless, and a deep, primal fear took hold of him.

Helpless and vulnerable, Liam felt like a puppet with its strings cut.

Liam's pulse quickened, yet he did not completely lose his composure. Amid the chaos, a critical detail surfaced—Farris had let slip that he wanted to kill him because it was a task of his.

The revelation hit Liam like a thunderbolt. This wasn't a random encounter; Farris had deliberately ventured into the Human Clan's domain with him as the target.

The implications rattled him, but there was no time to untangle this web of intrigue. Farris loomed before him, an adversary so formidable that he knew any attempt to fight back would be like a moth charging into a flame.

His only hope lay with the Vaughn family elders. If they noticed something was amiss, they could come here and help.

Liam's brow furrowed in frustration. He didn't have the luxury of time, and Farris' intentions were clear as daylight. The man wanted not just his life but every secret he carried.

With a flourish, Farris drew a string of prayer beads from his robe. His lips moved in a low, ominous chant before he barked a single command.

"Sink!"

In an instant, Liam felt as though his very soul was being dragged into an abyss.

It was as if an invisible force had severed his connection to his body. No matter how fiercely he fought against it, it was useless, and a deep, primal fear took hold of him.

Helpless and vulnerable, Liam felt like a puppet with its strings cut.

Darkness engulfed him, and when his vision returned, Liam found himself in an ethereal form, his spirit standing apart from his body, with Farris appearing not far ahead.

"Once you're dead, all your secrets will be mine!" Farris sneered. "If you've got any complaints, blame your own weakness."

Darkness engulfed him, and when his vision returned, Liam found himself in an ethereal form, his spirit standing apart from his body, with Farris appearing not far ahead.

"Once you're dead, all your secrets will be mine!" Farris sneered. "If you've got any complaints, blame your own weakness."

Liam glared at him, his voice dripping with disdain. "So you've finally dropped the act, huh? A so-called messenger of the Soulsky Clan, hiding such greed behind your lofty title. How shameless!"

Farris' expression darkened as he began to chant another mantra. Then, he said, "You won't have the chance to tell your friends about this. Once I've taken care of you, your friends will follow me. They'll leave the Human Clan behind and join the Soulsky Clan!"

"Dream on!" Liam snapped, his eyes blazing with defiance.

With a surge of determination, Liam unleashed a torrent of soul energy, sending a rippling shockwave hurtling toward Farris.

The force took Farris by surprise, and for a moment, he staggered under the assault. But his recovery was swift. Drawing on his own formidable reserves, Farris shattered the attack, his expression calm.

"Not bad," Farris remarked. "Your soul power is remarkable. It's a pity you've landed on the Dremer race's kill list. If not for that, I would have wanted to convert you and make you my sole disciple!"

Liam's lips curled into a mocking smile. "You want to be my mentor? Don't flatter yourself. You are not worthy. Get out of my head, now!"