

Chapter 1145 Improvement

Liam's confidence grew tremendously after he had mastered the Origin Technique called "Rage of the Earth".

He muttered, "Now that I've mastered 'Rage of the Earth', I can really push my limits here."

Liam had been worried that his fast progress might hinder his accumulation of points.

However, that no longer seemed to be an issue.

Now equipped with the power of 'Rage of the Earth', Liam felt prepared to challenge far more formidable opponents.

It might have just been his perception, but the creatures in this illusionary trial now appeared more solid in his eyes than before.

They almost seemed real.

With a dismissive chuckle, Liam recognized that his abilities had advanced to a new level, and he was ready to confront more powerful enemies.

Thinking of this, he left his camp.

With the boost from 'Rage of the Earth', taking on adversaries of the same rank now felt much easier for Liam.

Before long, the vicinity of Sparta Mountain experienced a noticeable reduction in the number of creatures.

Minutes later, Liam was covered in the blood of his

defeated enemies.

Surveying the now quieter surroundings, Liam decided it was time to move to higher places. "Fighting these creatures isn't increasing my strength much anymore. Plus, the points I'm earning are just too few. It's all too slow!" he muttered.

With that decision made, Liam left the spot he had been in for the last few days and made his way to a higher-level combat zone.

The rules of the trial illusion were straightforward: the bigger the gap in strength, the more points one would gain.

Soon, Liam arrived at a combat zone for sixth rank, eight stars.

This time, his opponents appeared almost entirely solid and were fewer in number compared to his earlier encounters.

Liam quickly surveyed the area, attempting to estimate the number of enemies and their potential points value.

He then realized that even if he considered each of these alien creatures as worth 100 points and eliminated them all, he would still be far from the 100,000 points he needed.

Looking up at the higher levels of the combat zone, Liam licked his lips. The points he could gain were higher up there, but the enemies were also much stronger. He knew he wasn't ready to face them now.

He sighed softly and muttered to himself, "Earning the right to wield the Shadow Sword is going to be much harder than I anticipated."

Suddenly, a creature with wings sprouting from its back spoke up in front of Liam.

Shock crossed Liam's face.

This was the first time he had ever heard one of these creatures speak on Sparta Mountain!

Liam was so taken aback by this that he missed what the creature had said.

Noticing the surprise on Liam's face, the creature's expression grew scornful. It sneered, "It's been ages since I've seen a human. Typical barbarians, you don't even possess a dark aura conduit! You look like you're about to be overwhelmed by all that dark aura on you! How about I lend a hand and bring an end to your suffering?"