

Chapter 1147 Real Battlefield

Liam sensed the unusual surge within him.

He desperately attempted to contain the emerging dark aura, but his efforts were futile as it grew uncontrollable.

The overwhelming presence of the dark aura stripped Liam of all control over his actions.

The profound dark aura engulfed him, transforming his eyes into a deep, malevolent red.

At that instant, Liam resembled a demon freshly emerging from hell, emanating a potent dark aura while unleashing thunderous roars.

Subsequently, he fell into unconsciousness.

As the dark aura took control of his mind, Liam went on a rampage within the illusory trial, ferociously assaulting other creatures akin to a savage monster.

Despite being engulfed in the dark aura, Liam's overall prowess had undergone a drastic transformation.

In his deep unconsciousness, Liam experienced no sensations of pain.

None of the other species could withstand his might now.

Within this sixth-rank, eight-star battle zone, Liam transformed into an unyielding demon, mercilessly eliminating every member of the different races he crossed paths with.

The gruesome ends met by these beings highlighted the horrifying extent of Liam's combat prowess.

He persisted until his energy was drained completely, leading to his collapse and subsequent unconsciousness.

Gradually, Liam's eyes regained their usual clarity.

While Liam remained unconscious, some members of the blood tribe in the vicinity swiftly seized the opportunity, greedily eying Liam.

The blood tribe members shared malicious smiles as they contemplated dividing Liam amongst themselves.

"His limbs appear sturdy; I desire those!"

"If you're claiming the limbs, then I'll take his heart."

"And I'll claim his brain along with the remaining organs!"

The blood tribe members were all excited, confident that Liam's demise was imminent.

They regarded him as a lamb ready for slaughter.

After all, Liam was now unconscious, drained of energy by the dark aura. Even if he were conscious, he would be no match for them.


To them, Liam was practically a body.

Once they determined who would claim which body parts, they approached Liam with sinister grins.

However, just as they prepared to kill Liam, a dazzling burst of sword energy descended from above.

The radiant and potent sword energy descended with

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 +120 Points at most

such strength that it promptly bisected the nearby members of the blood tribe!

They were all cleaved into halves, their lives extinguished as their bodies transformed into pools of blood.

Subsequently, the wielder of the sword energy appeared.

She gazed down at Liam, who was unconscious, with a slight frown.

She appeared to be in an internal struggle regarding whether to rescue Liam or not.

Following some internal conflict, she let out a soft sigh, lifted Liam, and carried him off.

She knew that the location where Liam was situated was no longer just a simulated battlefield.

It was the real battlefield for the myriad tribes!