

Chapter 1157 A Powerful Warrior Of The Blood Clan

Liam eventually embarked on his journey.

On his way, he started to assess his chances of defeating the seventh-rank creatures.

The biggest difference between the seventh rank and the sixth rank was that the seventh-rank creatures could fly.

On average, the seventh-rank creatures were about fifty percent stronger than those at the peak of the sixth rank.

But when it came to overall power, the seventh-rank creatures were two times stronger than those at the peak of the sixth rank.

Liam wouldn't have a hard time dealing with one peak sixth-rank creature. But he would be at a disadvantage when dealing with two of them at once.

Dealing with three of them would make things much harder for him.

But the exponential growth of strength was not something that could be measured in quantity.

So, for Liam, dealing with the seventh-rank creatures was a huge challenge.

However, he wasn't thinking about backing down.

Because he knew that the higher the risk was, the greater the potential rewards would be.

Chapter 1157 A Powerful Warrior Of. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Instead of fear, excitement filled Liam's heart. He looked forward to what he might gain on this adventure.

He wondered how many points he could rack up there.

Not long after, Liam reached the zone where the seventh-rank creatures roamed.

The area was almost deserted. There were hardly any creatures on the ground. Most of them were engaged in aerial combat above.

Besides, the number of these creatures was alarmingly low.

When Liam arrived, his presence was immediately detected by the creatures here.

A blood-red figure swiftly swooped down from above, suddenly appeared in front of Liam, and stared him in the eye.

The members of the Blood Clan seemed to have a deep-seated grudge against humans. Liam noticed that whenever he encountered creatures, the ones from the Blood Clan were always the most aggressive.

The member of the Blood Clan approached Liam. Its bloodshot eyes revealed its desperate hunger for human flesh. It growled menacingly, "Fresh human meat! It looks like I'm in for a real treat today."

As it spoke, a thick, slimy thing slowly flowed out of its skin.

It was as if its skin was made entirely of blood. It looked disgusting.

After speaking, it immediately attacked Liam.

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Its body instantly morphed into a massive ball of flesh, hurling itself at Liam with an extremely violent force.

This seemed to be a natural Origin Technique of the Blood Clan. No matter how hard Liam tried to resist, he couldn't fully defend himself against it.

The impact was so strong that he was knocked away, making him feel a deep, throbbing pain in his chest.

Liam clutched his chest, and his expression turned grave.

It was only then that he realized he had underestimated the power of these seventh-rank creatures.

It turned out that his initial calculations had only accounted for the weakest scenario. He hadn't expected the strength of the members of the Blood Clan to be much stronger than he had imagined.

Even such a sudden impact had caused Liam severe internal pain, making him feel as if his organs had repositioned.

Liam's face turned pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He felt weak all over.

At this time, his heart was overwhelmed by a profound sense of danger.

He knew that if this continued, he wouldn't be able to withstand the attacks from this creature of the Blood Clan.

He might even die here.