

Chapter 1188 Carlden Arrives

Cillian had not anticipated Liam's survival after such a fierce attack. Surprise and amusement flickered across Cillian's face as he observed Liam.

His expression soon turned cold, and with a chilling laugh, he said in a deep voice, "It seems you've uncovered some valuable treasures in the maritime secret realm. No wonder Shayla chose to follow you; she must have discovered your potential, too. But let me give you a piece of advice—hand over everything you've acquired and admit your mistakes. It might just spare you some unnecessary pain."

There was no room for negotiation in Cillian's tone. He was clearly determined to beat Liam and had already decided that Liam must die. A talent with such potential, if not on his side, posed too great a threat to be allowed to grow.

Although Liam still showed signs of resistance, Cillian underestimated him.

Facing the overt death threat, Liam would not give in. He struggled to his feet, wiping the blood from his face. "I'm ready to fight you right here, right now!" he declared defiantly.

He charged at Cillian with the force of a cannonball.

Cillian hadn't expected that Liam would have the audacity to attack him. Although surprised, he still didn't think highly of Liam's strength.

With a dismissive flick of his wrist, he struck Liam,

expecting an easy knockout. However, to his astonishment, Liam remained standing, resilience etched across his face.

Seeing this, Cillian frowned. This young man, the same age as his son, was exhibiting strength and tenacity that rivaled that of a seventh-tier Primogem Warrior.

Despite this, a cold smirk crossed Cillian's face.

As an eighth-tier Primogem Warrior, he was confident in his ability to eliminate Liam, whom he still regarded as insignificant—an ant to be crushed underfoot.

Cillian unleashed a flurry of attacks, each more forceful than the last.

Liam mustered all his strength and skill to withstand the blows, barely managing to hold his ground.

However, Cillian soon grew bored of this and sneered, "Since you disregard my advice, your fate is sealed. Go to hell!"

With those words, Cillian activated his Origin Technique, instantly freezing Liam.

Liam lost all mobility and defensive power; even his special power of the earth element was rendered useless.

Moreover, encased in ice, Liam found himself in a perilously weak state. It would take only a casual blow from Cillian to shatter the ice and end his life.

Seeing Liam trapped and on the brink of death at Cillian's hands, Laura's and Shayla's expressions changed drastically.

Both women sprinted forward, positioning themselves protectively in front of Liam with arms spread wide,

determined to shield him from Cillian's deadly attack.

As Liam observed Laura and Shayla rushing to his aid, a surge of conflicting emotions coursed through him. Despite his fervent desire to break free, the ice held him firmly in place, rendering him utterly immobile.

A sense of despair washed over him. Tears welled in his eyes, a silent testament to his helplessness.

His chest tightened with a deep ache as he grappled with the injustice of his plight. After enduring the perils of the maritime secret realm, he was going to be killed by Cillian. This was a fate he refused to accept.

At that moment, Cillian flicked his finger and casually launched another ice thorn, intending to permanently eliminate Liam and stifle his potential growth.

Just as it seemed there was no hope left, a brilliant white light suddenly appeared in front of Liam, tracing a strange arc through the air.

The light collided with the ice thorn, diverting its path and saving Liam from death.

Then, a cold, authoritative voice thundered from above, filled with fury. "I can't believe you, Cillian. As a guardian, you would stoop so low as to attack one of my disciples. Shame on you. If you think you're so powerful, then face me instead."

Upon hearing the commanding voice, Liam and his companions looked up at the sky.

Recognizing the formidable figure of Carlden, a flicker of hope shone in Liam's desperate eyes.

Carlden had finally arrived!

Carlden, his aura icy and intense, seemed to have channeled all his formidable power.

Almost instantly, the ice imprisoning Liam dissolved, and he crumpled to the ground, exhausted and weakened.

Laura and Shayla rushed to Liam's side, providing support as he struggled to regain his strength.

Witnessing Carlden's display of power, Liam was struck by the sheer magnitude of his abilities.

He found out that Carlden's strength far surpassed Cillian's, and it was no surprise that Carlden had risen to fame and influence so swiftly within the Saint Society. He had earned his position using his own extraordinary abilities.