

Chapter 1199 The Remnant Soul Of The Pope

Hearing what the duplicate said, Liam instantly felt as if a chilling current had surged through his entire body.

The realization hit him like a sledgehammer—his duplicate coveted his body.

A profound sense of impending doom washed over Liam. His face darkened. He wondered why this duplicate was unlike any he had encountered before.

The duplicate he had faced in level nine hadn't posed nearly as much danger as this one.

Before Liam could gather his thoughts, the duplicate struck first.

In a horrifying revelation, Liam watched as the duplicate executed a move he hadn't yet mastered! A bolt of lightning crackled, a fusion of thunder and electricity hurtled straight at Liam.

Unable to harness his usual primogem energy and special powers, Liam was defenseless against the attack.

With a loud bang, the thunderous force exploded. Like a torrential downpour, it engulfed Liam, flinging him across the ground.

His body was numb from the shock.

Were it not for his fine constitution, that blow could have cost Liam his life!

Even so, he was still in a dire condition.

But Liam's concern wasn't for his own condition. He realized something far more alarming about his duplicate.

If it were merely a replication of him, it couldn't possibly wield the thunder element's special power. Because he had never awakened such a special power.

Clearly, there was something gravely wrong with this duplicate.

Liam's expression darkened. He glared at the figure before him and demanded, "You're not my duplicate! Who the hell are you?"

The duplicate's mocking grin never wavered. It offered no answers, only an unrelenting barrage of lightning-infused attacks!

Normally, Liam could evade such assaults with ease. But now, with his primogem energy and special powers stripped away by the secret realm, he was unable to dodge the assaults.

Consequently, Liam was hit again and again, his condition deteriorating rapidly!

It dawned on him then that his primogem energy and special powers weren't robbed by the duplicate but were entirely sealed off by the secret realm.

Fortunately, Emer, residing within Liam's body, had been diligently adjusting his life energy to mend his physical functions, ensuring that Liam remained out of immediate danger during this ordeal.

However, Liam was acutely aware that if this continued, it would ultimately lead to his demise.

But now, how could Liam transform this dire situation into a victory with his current strength? Merely surviving felt like a stroke of luck amidst misfortune!

Attacked once more, Liam's body throbbed with pain, and weakness overtook him. His consciousness began to fade. He was teetering on the brink of collapse.

Observing Liam's deteriorating state, the duplicate sneered. Without an ounce of mercy or hesitation, it summoned another lightning bolt, hurling Liam to the ground.

The duplicate then approached Liam slowly, looking down at him with disdain.

He sneered, "Do you want to know who I am? I'm a fragment of the Pope's soul of the Saint Society! I know who you are, Liam. You're the young disciple of that old man from the Salvation Society! I've been waiting for you for a long time here! After I defeat you, I'll torment your soul, devour it, and let my remnant soul take over your body. From then on, I will be you! I'll use your identity to get close to that old man from the Salvation Society. When the time is right, I'll deliver a fatal blow to him!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the duplicate's body began to disintegrate, and a remnant soul floated out.

This soul attacked Liam's spirit the moment it appeared.

Liam felt an excruciating pain in his brain, almost causing him to faint.

He struggled to stay conscious, relying solely on the white light deep within his heart for survival.

However, to Liam's dismay, the white light remained unresponsive, indifferent to his peril.

Liam had no time to blame the white light for its indifference. Feeling dizzy, he passed out.

Inside Liam's body, Emer was frantic. It knew that if things continued like this, Liam would surely perish. It quickly called out to Liam, trying to rouse him.

Emer sensed Liam's spiritual signal on it weakening rapidly. This was the result of Liam's weakened spiritual power!

It was a clear sign of the Pope's soul fragment launching a spiritual attack on Liam.

The Pope's soul fragment sought to devour Liam's soul and reduce him to a mindless shell!

As Liam's consciousness faded, the image of Lindy flashed in his mind, reviving his spirits.

He suddenly realized a way to stay alert and conscious!

With this in mind, Liam injured himself, causing blood to flow from the wound.

Sure enough, as the blood flowed, Liam's spiritual power remained active.

Liam seized this chance to direct his spiritual power against the soul fragment.

But even so, resisting was a herculean task. No matter how hard Liam tried, he could only slow the soul fragment's consumption of his soul.

Moreover, with the soul fragment's relentless assault using its spiritual power, Liam was in constant agony.

Desperate, Liam turned to Emer for help.

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"Emer, do you have any idea how I can defeat this soul fragment?" he asked.

Emer responded resignedly, "Dealing with an invading soul fragment like this requires a strong foundation. If you don't have that, your only option is to outlast it, exhausting its energy completely! Given your current foundation, this is your best bet. But as long as you endure this, you'll be able to absorb the spiritual power of this soul fragment, which will greatly benefit you! So my advice is to stall for time!"