

Chapter 1234 Flame Appears

As the Holy Lord's grip tightened around Liam's throat, Liam's face transformed into a deep shade of purple.

Liam struggled, desperate to free himself, but his efforts were futile.

He could only watch helplessly as the Holy Lord strangled him to death.

The realization of his impending demise filled Liam with regret.

He had just avenged his family, only to find himself on the verge of death.

In the past, Liam would have felt no regrets.

But now, he still hadn't rescued Julie and Asher, who remained in danger.

Neither had he had an opportunity to search for his biological parents in the Cosmic realm.

It was impossible for Liam not to feel aggrieved and resentful.

However, just as Liam resigned himself to the certainty of death, a magma fireball materialized out of nowhere. The fireball soared from the void towards them with unparalleled ferocity.

Then, the fireball struck the Holy Lord squarely.

In an instant, the Holy Lord was engulfed by scorching

flames.

Despite being a level-ten Primogem Warrior, the Holy Lord was no match for the most terrifying flames known on Blue Star.

"Ah!" Surrounded by the horrifying flames, the only thing the Holy Lord could do was to scream in agony.

His grip on Liam involuntarily loosened, granting Liam a precious moment to gasp for air.

Amidst the flames, the Holy Lord's voice rang out.

"Who is it? Who the hell did this?"

Having achieved the power of a level-ten Primogem Warrior, the Holy Lord was under the impression that he was the ultimate ruler of Blue Star.

But now, it seemed he was naive in his mindset.

The sudden appearance of the fireball had caught him completely off guard. He looked around in panic, desperately searching for its source. The prospect of another being, one potentially far more powerful than himself, terrified him to his core.

Seizing this rare opportunity, Liam swiftly utilized his Lightning Wings and maneuvered away from the Holy Lord.

Liam let out shaky breaths. He never wanted to experience the feeling of being so close to death again.

As Liam composed himself, he swiftly realized who had come to his aid.

"Flame, were you the one who saved me?" he exclaimed in surprise.

Liam's assumption was correct.

It was indeed Flame who had saved his life.

As soon as Liam spoke, Flame materialized before him.

Flame greeted Liam warmly and said, "Don't worry, Liam. I will teach your enemy a lesson for you."

Following its words, a fiery blaze erupted across Flame's enormous figure. Charging at the Holy Lord, Flame unleashed two powerful punches. The force of the blows left the Holy Lord battered and bruised.

Flame's strength was at the pinnacle of the tenth level.

This was the highest level of strength anyone on Blue Star could reach.

Thus, for Flame, subduing the Holy Lord was easy.

It was impossible for the Holy Lord to retaliate against Flame.

Facing Flame's onslaught, the Holy Lord was filled with rage.

He couldn't accept the fact that the power he had traded his life force for was being utterly outmatched by a monster.

"Go to hell!" the Holy Lord shouted venomously.

Sadly, his anger was futile.

Flame, frowning with disdain, said, "Shut up!"

In an instant, a resounding slap landed squarely on the Holy Lord's head.

The Holy Lord, despite being one of the most powerful beings on Blue Star, was unable to defend himself from Flame's slap.

Realizing he was no match for Flame, the Holy Lord was overcome with profound sorrow.

Yet, despite his despair, he mustered his remaining strength to brand a dark red mark on Liam's body.

The next moment, due to the crushing force of Flame's slap, the Holy Lord disintegrated into a mist of blood.

The horrifying scene left everyone present utterly stunned.

They couldn't comprehend how a powerful being like the Holy Lord had been defeated by Flame with such ease.

Of them all, Liam was the calmest.

He soon became aware of the dark red mark that the Holy Lord had left on him.

Having experienced the Zephyr Ape's incident in the maritime secret realm, Liam knew the meaning of such a mark all too well. The mark, issued by the Holy Lord in his dying moments, was designed to track him down.

In all likelihood, the mark was visible to the Blood Clan in the Cosmic realm.

It meant that if Liam were to venture into the Cosmic realm, the Blood Clan would be able to easily pinpoint his location and attack him.

Liam only sighed. There was no trace of panic in him.

He was aware that this was a challenge he would have to confront sooner or later.

Meanwhile, Flame's gaze fell upon the remaining members of the Saint Society.

Aware that these individuals were the subordinates of the Holy Lord, Flame showed them no mercy. It spewed forth a large mound of magma, killing every member of the Saint Society.

After doing all this, Flame approached Liam. "Liam, I've been sent by my master to assist you! Due to the World Power residing within you, she immediately sensed that you were in peril. She also instructed me to assure you not to worry if danger befalls you again, as she will come to your aid in time."

Liam was filled with a deep sense of gratitude. However, he also couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed.

Was he so prone to danger on Blue Star?

Nevertheless, Liam expressed his gratitude, saying, "Thank you both for your help. Rest assured, I will not forget the promise I made before."

Flame nodded and said, "Alright! Since you are no longer in danger, I will depart now."

Liam smiled and replied, "Okay! Until next time, Flame!"