

Chapter 777 Nerve Connection

A week flew by swiftly.

Liam possessed exceptional scientific research skills, not to mention the advanced tools and drawing at his disposal. Currently, he had successfully crafted the Exoskeleton Armor.

Gazing at the dark golden armor, Liam couldn't resist donning it. He noticed that the toughness and durability of this armor surpassed his previous creation.

He fondly ran his hand over the armor. He felt content with his work but still harbored some uncertainties.

Based on the finished product, the drawing appeared flawless. What could be the flaw the examiner had mentioned?

After pondering for a while, Liam couldn't conjure an answer. He had no choice but to scrutinize the armor, but his quest to uncover any flaws remained fruitless. Could it be that the examiner had intentionally pressured the contestants by saying that?

Liam furrowed his brow and then decided not to dally. He held the armor and sought out the examiner. "I've completed it."

The examiner just cast a cursory glance at the armor in Liam's hands and promptly shook his head. "No, it's a defective failure."

Dumbfounded, Liam placed the armor in front of him and inspected it anew, yet he still couldn't discern the flaw mentioned by the examiner.

The examiner said icily, "Return and reconsider it. Understand the purpose of the Exoskeleton Armor."

With a determined expression, Liam returned to the laboratory with the armor.

He began to reflect upon the examiner's words, meticulously scrutinizing every detail of the armor while muttering to himself, "Isn't the armor intended for defense? Does he believe the quality of my armor is subpar?"

Contemplating this, Liam melted the armor and embarked on a meticulous reconstruction, striving for perfection while meticulously managing every detail.

However, the examiner immediately dismissed the final product with a single glance.

Liam's countenance grew more solemn. He knew this

armor had no discernible flaws, which indicated he had been heading down the wrong path from the outset.

The issue was not one of quality at all; there was something he had overlooked.

Back in the laboratory, Liam sat cross-legged on the floor with the drawing of the Exoskeleton Armor before him. He pondered the elusive flaw.

"Exoskeleton Armor, Exoskeleton..."

Half a day later, a glimmer of insight flashed in Liam's eyes, and an epiphany surged through his mind.

Wasn't exoskeleton a hard outer covering that needed to be controlled at will?

Liam's inspiration burst forth, and the third forging commenced immediately.

This time, Liam endeavored to incorporate innervation elements into his armor.

It was a substantial undertaking, surpassing even the forging of the Exoskeleton Armor itself, and there were no guidelines to follow.

Nevertheless, it was not an insurmountable challenge for Liam.

Having experienced the difficulties of power imbalance, he had honed his precision in strength

control to an exquisite degree. Adjusting the innervation elements in his armor was now second nature.

Another week later, he had fashioned an Exoskeleton Armor imbued with a nerve connection system.

Liam hastily donned the armor and discovered that with the aid of the nerve-connected Exoskeleton Armor, his overall capabilities had significantly improved. The armor truly felt like an extension of his body.

Moreover, given his prior experience in conquering power imbalance, he maneuvered the armor more deftly than others, leading to a substantial enhancement in his strength.

Liam presented the armor to the examiner. In a rare moment of commendation, the examiner praised Liam, "Impressive. You have grasped the essence of the Exoskeleton Armor, and the nerve connection system was impeccably crafted. This is a remarkable achievement."

"Thank you, sir," Liam replied modestly.

The examiner let out a yawn and handed a pill to Liam before he said, "Well, you have passed this test. Take the pill, and I will take you to the final test."

Liam accepted the pill but hesitated for a moment

before he asked, "Alone? Not with the others?"

The examiner shook his head, urging Liam to move along. Without further ado, Liam swallowed the unfamiliar pill and followed the examiner's instructions to don a VR-like helmet.

A red curtain materialized before Liam. He slowly entered it, commencing the final test.