

## Chapter 669 The Dark Dagger

Before long, Theo showed up.

He didn't go to the Dark Night Organization for the meeting. He decided to visit Liam discreetly.

"Mr. Hoffman, you've achieved quite the feat. You uprooted the Black Spider, who had a stronghold in the delta region, in just two weeks! You're a true champion!"

Uninterested in flattery, Liam cut to the chase. "I've already heard from my grandfather about your visit. What's the latest achievement you've brought for me?"

Theo grinned enigmatically, prolonging the suspense. "Patience, Mr. Hoffman. This isn't the best place to discuss matters. Let's relocate to a quieter place."

He then led Liam to an isolated spot and, with a sense of drama, handed him a wooden box.

Liam raised an eyebrow as he opened it, revealing a dark dagger that sparkled in the light.

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Liam raised an eyebrow as he opened it, revealing a dark dagger that sparkled in the light.

In a hushed tone, Theo elaborated, "Your grandfather made the choice, as a way to thank you for taking down the Black Spider. This dagger was forged from the rare-earth ores we recently obtained."

Astonished, Liam inquired, "This is crafted from the rare-earth ores?"

Theo confirmed, nodding. "Indeed, distilled from tens of tons of rare-earth ores."

Overwhelmed, Liam carefully placed the box back into Theo's hands. "I can't accept this. The amount of rare-earth ores spent is simply too extravagant. It's far too valuable a gift."

With a cheerful push, Theo returned the box. "Mr. Hoffman, there's no need for refusal. Your

grandfather insisted. Plus, who else in the world is more deserving of this weapon than you?"

Cornered, Liam finally relented and accepted the dagger.

For a warrior, a superior weapon was always highly valued.

As he studied the dark dagger, Liam sensed its allure, both aesthetically and in terms of its quality.

The dagger glinted icily, a testament to its remarkable sharpness.

Unaware of the special qualities of the rare-earth ores, Liam saw it merely as an exceptionally sharp dagger.

Theo grinned, offering, "Mr. Hoffman, care to give it a try?"

Eagerly, Liam seized the opportunity to gauge the dagger's capabilities right then and there.

He located a thick piece of bamboo as his first subject. The moment the dagger made contact with the bamboo, it sank in effortlessly.

Liam's expression shifted subtly. Then, with a light flick of his wrist, he severed the thick bamboo effortlessly.

Throughout, he hadn't even exerted much force. It was a mere casual slice.

The thick bamboo yielded as if it were soft tofu under the dagger's razor edge.

Liam's eyes sparkled. Realizing he'd likely misjudged the weapon's potency, he turned his attention to a marble table.

One quick stroke, and the sturdy marble table split cleanly in two without a sound.

"Remarkable sharpness," Liam exclaimed.

He proceeded to conduct several more tests and found that irrespective of the material, a gentle graze from the dagger split it neatly in half.


With the help of his keen eyes and nimble reflexes, even a speeding bullet couldn't dodge its own dissection.

What impressed him most was that, despite the numerous tests, the icy glow of the dagger was still sharp.


Not even slicing through numerous hard objects had marred its integrity.

Amazed, Liam was convinced that armor crafted from this rare-earth material could easily withstand

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 +90 Points at most

even the most formidable of heavy artillery attacks.

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