

Chapter 1041 Uncertain Cosmos

As Liam's words hung in the air, he wasted no time in launching his attack.

On the stage, Liam moved with the grace and agility of a swallow in flight, leaving behind a blur of afterimages that bewildered the onlookers below.

However, despite his lightning-fast movements, Liam's strike only connected with Rohan's elusive afterimage.

Liam's gaze shifted, and he saw Rohan standing confidently to the side, a cold smirk on his face.

Rohan's smirk widened as he taunted, "Did you truly believe you were the only one skilled in the art of movement, Liam? Allow me to enlighten you. I have unlocked the power of lightning. My agility has been honed to a micro level with its augmentation!"

Liam couldn't help but acknowledge Rohan's formidable agility, nearly on par with his own.

Now, he realized that defeating Rohan would require more than mere swiftness.

Witnessing Liam's missed attack, Rohan's confidence swelled, prompting him to shift from defense to offense.

In an instant, crackling lightning enveloped him. Rohan launched a devastating strike, channeling the energy into his palm and unleashing it with formidable force!

Liam narrowed his eyes and retaliated with a swift palm strike of his own.

However, Rohan's formidable electrical prowess caught Liam off guard, sending a tingling numbness rippling through his body with just one blow.

Rohan sneered triumphantly, his confidence swelling. "Liam, this time, you will fall before me!"

Reacting swiftly, Liam dodged Rohan's next strike, realizing the danger posed by the cumulative effects of Rohan's electric power.

Although not an immediate threat, the lingering numbness threatened to impede his movements, potentially leading to full-body paralysis. In their realm of combat, even a moment's distraction could prove fatal, let alone the prospect of immobilization.

Rohan intensified his attacks, relentlessly leveraging his surging electric power to press Liam.

Within a matter of minutes, they had exchanged nearly a hundred moves. Throughout the skirmish, Liam found himself repeatedly grazed by Rohan's electrified strikes, each impact further hindering his mobility.

As his movements grew sluggish, Liam's gaze

darkened with solemn determination. He knew that if this continued, he would indeed be defeated by Rohan.

Meanwhile, Rohan appeared increasingly confident, his eyes gleaming with the assurance of imminent victory.

In a decisive moment, Liam chose not to prolong the battle but to seek a swift resolution.

Determined, he tightened his fist and delivered a powerful blow straight at Rohan.

To his surprise, the impact sent Rohan hurtling backwards without offering any resistance.

Liam's gaze narrowed, the gravity of the situation fading as he realized that Rohan's true strength even fell short of Townsend's.

Rohan had held the advantage primarily due to the deceptive nature of his electric power.

A plan began to take shape in Liam's mind; he realized that by immobilizing Rohan, he could absorb and drain Rohan's power.

With newfound resolve, Liam ceased dodging and surged forward with renewed vigor.


Observing Liam's sudden change in tactics, Rohan's smirk turned into a mocking sneer. "So, you finally decide to fight back? It's too late!"

Ignoring Rohan's derisive remarks, Liam remained

steadfast, summoning all his strength for the impending clash.

Yet, the debilitating effects of Rohan's electric power persisted, gradually slowing Liam's movements. Seizing the advantage granted by his enhanced agility, Rohan swiftly maneuvered behind Liam and delivered a powerful strike to his back, causing blood to spill from Liam's mouth.

However, Liam, now infused with the power of life, healed his wounds in an instant, rendering his injuries inconsequential.

Reynold's surprise morphed into scorn as he jeered, "Liam, no matter how resilient you may be, what hope do you have? If you can't even lay a finger on me, how do you expect to emerge victorious? You're bound to lose now!" 


Liam's brow furrowed; he knew that prolonging the battle would only lead to further disadvantage.

The stakes were high; if he lost, not only would he perish, but Julie and Shayla would also meet the same fate.

Glancing back at them, a sense of urgency filled Liam's heart as he pondered a strategy to break through the impasse.

Amidst the spectators, Tyler observed Liam's struggle with growing satisfaction, his voice cutting through the tension with malicious taunts. "Liam, is this the best you can muster? Pathetic! You thought you could

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 +120 Points at most

threaten my life with such feeble skills? Dream on! Once Mr. Duncan defeats you, I'll take pleasure in personally tormenting Julie and Shayla to their demise! You're nothing but a failure, dragging not just yourself but also those women down with you!"

Julie's and Shayla's expressions darkened, a sense of despair creeping into their hearts.

Could it be that Liam was truly on the brink of defeat against Rohan?