

## Chapter 1137 Trial

The unexpected voice didn't make Liam surprised. Instead, his face turned serious.

It became apparent that the fierce wind he had encountered earlier, which could easily overpower a mere sixth-rank Primogem Warrior, was merely an introductory trial.

Liam realized that the perils within the Shadow Palace were likely far more daunting. After all, one would need sixth-rank strength just to gain entry.

Yet, Liam remained unfazed. With a resolute spirit, he stepped inside.

He understood that with greater risk came greater reward.

As soon as Liam stepped into the Shadow Palace, the ancient portal sealed silently behind him, instantly plunging him into absolute darkness.

Aware of lurking dangers, Liam remained on high alert, contemplating using his light element's special power to pierce the darkness.

However, before he could act, a flood of blinding white light abruptly dispelled the darkness, transforming the palace into a realm as bright as day.

With the palace now bathed in light, Liam could finally discern his surroundings—a grand hall adorned with enigmatic instruments, resembling coffins.

Liam had never encountered anything quite like this

before.

Yet, what truly stunned him was the sight of people lying within these peculiar contraptions—members of the Prescott family's team, all unconscious.

This odd scene made Liam furrow his brow.

At that moment, a figure with silver hair materialized in the hall's center, its form solidifying before Liam's eyes.

Liam immediately tensed up.

Except for the unusual hair color, the figure looked just like a regular human.

But Liam remained on guard, scrutinizing the figure's every move. He was ready to fight at any second.

The silver-haired figure observed Liam with a slight smile and said, "How interesting; another human has come."

The tone was light, but Liam detected a chilling undertone that made the hairs on his neck stand up.

The figure's gaze seemed to see through him, reducing him to an object rather than a person.

Noticing that Liam remained silent, the figure continued, "Young one, would you like to undertake the trial of the shadow tribe?"

The mention of a trial and the shadow tribe—a concept completely foreign to Liam—intensified his wariness.

With a mix of curiosity and apprehension, Liam asked, "What exactly is the trial you mentioned?"