

Chapter 736 The Armor Was Made

Half a month later.

In the lab, Liam was in a mess. He had hit a wall with no solution to cross it.

The main problem he was facing was that the melting point of the rare metal was too high, and he couldn't find the corresponding mould to shape it.

Even the most heat-resistant mould only lasted a few seconds before it melted. Who knew creating an armor would be so difficult?

The Hoffman family had already spent a massive amount of resources creating the dark dagger. Now, all that was left of resources wasn't nearly enough to make an armor.

Liam spent day and night working on Cannon's body and trying to find a breakthrough.

After doing some deeper research, Liam found that the metal used on Cannon was of no use. It seemed that other metals were injected to lower the melting point until the mould could withstand the heat.

Sure, that method could work, but it would take too

long like it surely did with Cannon. Unfortunately, Liam didn't have the luxury of time.

Liam was suffocating in there from the pressure on his shoulders.

Outside.

The Duncan family's power had reached an unprecedented level. Only a few families that were worth trillions of dollars had not yet been annexed or reduced to nothing.

After Rohan annexed all those clans, he judged that his job was done and never showed up again, leaving his younger brother, Rennes in charge.

Indeed, Rennes was the representative of the Duncan family in Invone. What he did was bring terror. He used his men to domineer everywhere and make lives in Invone miserable.

Meanwhile, the Dark Night Organization hid somewhere in Invone and only came out a few times to inquire about Liam's progress in the lab.

One day, the member of the Dark Night Organization who went out to check on Liam's progress was caught by Rennes' men. His leg was gassed. They tortured him mercilessly. It was but a miracle that he managed to narrowly escape.

They couldn't get in touch with the doctors of the Dark

Night Organization. The only person who could save his life, was Liam.

It was originally not a difficult case. But since the toxicity had spread, it became serious, and the only way to save his life was to amputate.

After the surgery, some members of the Dark Night Organization pushed their colleague out for a rest, leaving Liam in the operating room alone.

Liam's mind was in turmoil. He still hadn't come up with something worthwhile. While he took his time in here, the outside world was dying. Any much longer and the Duncan family would have a firm foothold in Invone. At that time, even if the armor was developed, Liam wouldn't be able to use it against them.

Annoyed, Liam tightly held the scalpel in his hand and slashed it hard on the operating table.

The sharp scalpel cut a small piece of the edge of the operating table.

Liam suddenly froze as he looked at the scene.

The next second, he scrambled out of the operating room and ran back to the lab like an animal that had caught its prey.

He had an idea. This had to be it!

He had been committing one mistake ever since. He had been trying to melt the rare metal and then recast

it into the armor. But it was impossible.

Since current technology didn't allow him to find a container to reshape the rare metal, he could carve a piece of the armor from the rare metal like a sculptor without actually melting it.

Then, if he used just the right temperature on it, the parts that shouldn't be on the armor would melt, and he could pour this melted rare metal liquid on the main body to make it strong.

If he did this a few times, he would walk out of here with an armor.

The more Liam thought about it, the more he felt it was feasible. Without further ado, he took out his dark dagger and began.

On the first day, the experiment failed. He didn't control the temperature well, causing too many impurities and affecting the final effect of the product.

On the second day, the experiment still failed. This time, the temperature of the rare metal out of the furnace was too high. It ended up burning the main body and made the armor lose its original shape.

It was not until the third day that Liam finally managed to control these two aspects and perfected it.

Finally, he created a rare metal armor!