

Chapter 1010 Go To Hell

As Liam concluded his remarks, Townsend was momentarily taken aback.

However, his confusion quickly gave way to amusement, and he erupted into laughter, his expression twisting into one of madness.

Liam observed Townsend's hysterical laughter with a stoic, indifferent demeanor.

After a few moments, Townsend's laughter subsided, and the smile vanished from his face, replaced by a grim ferocity.

With a scornful smirk, Townsend said, "You sounded as if killing me were within your capabilities. Should you manage to endure a single strike from me, you're welcome to take the primogem rocks with you today!"

With those words, Townsend unveiled all the primogem rocks in his possession.

Liam slightly frowned at Townsend's boastful display.

Despite lacking detailed knowledge of Townsend's power, Liam inferred that he was likely a formidable adversary, possibly a fifth or even a sixth-level Primogem Warrior.

Though not fully versed in his newfound abilities, Liam was ready to give his all. Clad in his red armor, he estimated his odds of victory over Townsend at a confident seventy to thirty.

What's more, Townsend's overconfidence had only bolstered Liam's resolve, as he only needed to withstand a single move.

Yet, Liam's companions, Julie and Shayla, were fraught with concern.

Julie grasped Liam's hand, silently pleading with him to decline Townsend's challenge.

Shayla approached Liam, her voice low with caution. "Don't underestimate Townsend. I recognize your strength, but you still need to be careful in front of him. Now that Townsend has the audacity to claim you can't withstand his attack, he must be confident in his ability to win!"

Even Maureen, observing from a distance, was consumed with worry.

Unaware of Liam's advancement to a sixth-level Primogem Warrior, she feared for his chances against Townsend, believing him to still be at level five.

In that case, Liam wouldn't even stand a chance against Townsend! After all, the gap between the fifth and sixth levels was huge.

However, Liam had already accepted Townsend's

challenge, rendering any intervention from Maureen too late.

Maureen sighed in her heart.

It appeared that her only hope lay in the possibility that Liam had a hidden trump card and could defeat Townsend, thus claiming the primogem rocks.

She had faith that Liam wasn't someone who would act recklessly. Liam's decision to accept the bet, Maureen reasoned, indicated his confidence in victory.

With this thought, she refrained from voicing her concerns. Standing from a distance, she observed the unfolding scene, arms crossed.

At that moment, Liam had already comforted Julie and exchanged a reassuring glance with Shayla.

Then, approaching Townsend, Liam said, "As you've declared... If I can endure a single strike from you, I can claim all the primogem rocks, right?"

Townsend's sneer was dismissive. "Do you think I will deceive you? I mean it. But why bother? It would be impossible for you to take a single strike from me."

No sooner had Townsend finished speaking than he launched a swift palm attack, giving Liam no time to react.

All of a sudden, a bizarre gust swept down from the Rosefinch Tower's pinnacle, its roar deafening.

Townsend, propelled like a missile, aimed the deadly palm strike at Liam's chest, intent on ending the confrontation with a single, lethal blow.

Liam, with resolve etched across his face, summoned all his energy, bracing for Townsend's formidable onslaught.

Yet, as Townsend's strike came closer, a chilling smirk crossed his lips, and with a venomous tone, he shouted, "Liam Hoffman, go to hell!"