

Chapter 1459 Accepting The Military Merit Task

The only person Liam could think of who might allow the Dremer race into the Rosefinch Galaxy without alerting the border troops was Caden.

Of course, Liam didn't think that Caden could be a spy for the Dremer race within the Human Clan. That was impossible.

Rather, he theorized that Caden might be using this situation as a training exercise for the Human Clan's younger generation.

Indeed, the young geniuses of the Rosefinch Galaxy had grown complacent. It was high time they were tested.

Lost in these thoughts, Liam snapped back to reality when Cecil, brimming with excitement, said, "Liam, with you here, I'm much more confident about this military merit task. Do you want to accept this task? We could team up!"

Regaining his focus, Liam smiled and nodded. "Sure, I'd be glad to join you on the mission."

Cecil breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that.

He was eager to take on this military merit task because of the substantial rewards it promised.

However, such missions, which involved actual combat with alien races, carried significant risks.

This mission involved real combat against alien races, unlike the previous trial missions from the Network of Human Sovereign. Encountering danger was almost inevitable.

After agreeing to team up with Cecil, Liam walked over to the mission dispatch machine.

Among the numerous tasks available, Liam discovered a military merit task titled "Terminate the Dremer Race".

Liam selected the task and began to review the details.

"Terminate the Dremer Race. Mission Details: The No. 945 planetary system is under severe attack by the Dremer race. The planetary system's defenses have been compromised, and a barrier has been set up by the Dremer race, blocking entry to cultivators at and above the Primogem King level."

"Participants in this mission are tasked with eliminating the Dremer race's presence in the No. 945 planetary system and rescuing the suffering inhabitants. The human defenders there are overwhelmed and in urgent need of support. Participants of this mission need to travel to the No. 945 planetary system via teleportation as soon as possible. Performance will be evaluated based on the effectiveness in combat and the number of enemies eliminated, with substantial rewards on offer."

Liam read through the mission briefing swiftly, his brow furrowed in concern.

The defensive system of the No. 945 planetary system had been destroyed by the Dremer race, and they had established a barrier, allowing only cultivators below the Primogem King level to enter.

Wouldn't sending cultivators of this level into the No. 945 planetary system essentially be sending them to their deaths?

Yet, Liam paused only briefly before accepting the mission.

The issuance of the mission by the Network of Human Sovereign indicated that the strength of the Dremer race was not very formidable.

Because of the presence of the barrier, if any cultivators at or above the Primogem King level entered, they would likely clash with the barrier.

While the Primogem Kings might not die because of the barrier alone, the inhabitants of the No. 945 planetary system would still suffer significantly.

This strategic advantage allowed the Dremer race to control both offense and defense effectively.

They could deploy various tactics against the Human Clan's cultivators entering the No. 945 planetary system.

