

## Chapter 1461 Arrival At The Military Camp

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Herman watched in disbelief as Liam's figure slowly vanished into the distance. Recognizing Liam's identity had left Herman feeling like a bomb had exploded inside him, overwhelming him with astonishment.

His friends noticed his shocked expression. They quickly asked, "Herman, what happened? Is there something strange about that guy?"

Much of the group's survival on such a perilous battlefield could be credited to Herman's exceptional instincts.

Thanks to Herman's sharp instincts, they had escaped danger numerous times.

Seeing Herman's serious look, everyone felt something amiss, suspecting Herman might have picked up on something critical.

Hearing his friends' inquiries, Herman snapped back to reality.

He looked in the direction where Liam had gone, shook his head, and replied, "It's nothing. I just think our military merit task this time will be easy to complete."

The team found Herman's response perplexing, but seeing he wasn't inclined to explain further, they held back their questions.

Liam and Cecil headed towards the eastern edge of the No. 945 planetary system.

They discovered a large encampment of Human Clan troops stationed there.

Due to the Dremer race's barrier, all the warriors there were of the

Primogem Expert level.

With the Dremer race's barrier in place, if any Human Clan's warrior beyond the Primogem Expert level were to intervene, the resulting damage would cause the barrier to erupt. At that point, it was uncertain whether the No. 945 planetary system could withstand such a massive level of destruction.

Liam, not dwelling too much on these thoughts, believed he had found the Human Clan's base and walked over with Cecil.

Their arrival went relatively unnoticed in the camp. After all, it housed at least 30,000 warriors of the Primogem Expert level, with their numbers continually growing.

But Liam and Cecil's arrival did catch the attention of a few senior officers. One approached them and said, "You two have taken on the military merit task, right?"

Liam nodded and respectfully said, "Yes, General. Could you update us on our army's next strategic move?"

Liam's polite address brought a smile to the officer's face, softening his demeanor. "There's no hurry. Not all our Human Clan comrades have arrived yet. Rushing into battle against the Dremer race could cause unexpected problems. I know you're keen to complete this mission, but the battlefield demands caution. We all must follow the high command's orders. Since you've just arrived, head to the armory first to get equipped. We're only conducting minor raids against the members of the Dremer race now due to limited manpower. Once more people join us, we'll initiate a full-scale attack on the Dremer race."

