

Chapter 1463 The Aircraft

Liam looked at the warehouse manager and said, "My friend and I don't need weapons. Can we trade our weapon access for the aircraft instead?"

The warehouse manager, surprised, gave Liam a curious look. "Are you sure about that? In all my years with the military, I've never seen anyone trade their weapon access for the aircraft. Besides, we'll be handing out the aircraft on the day of the attack anyway."

Liam said, his voice firm, "I need the aircraft now. Please approve my request."

Noticing Liam's resolve, the warehouse manager didn't argue. He simply nodded and said, "Alright, you two can take the aircraft."

Liam thanked the warehouse manager politely and casually chose an aircraft. He then left with Cecil.

Cecil toyed with the small aircraft in his hands, inspecting its basic propulsion system curiously. He asked, "Liam, why were you so set on getting this? Is it really that useful?"

Liam looked at Cecil and explained, "I've done some research on this. The Dremer race's barrier in the No. 945 planetary system also limits the aircraft I have. That's why I want to test the military's aircraft here to see if it works better."

After hearing Liam's explanation, Cecil finally understood everything.

Liam channeled primogem energy into his aircraft. When the propulsion system suddenly lit up with a blue glow, Liam couldn't hide his excitement.

It actually worked!

Earlier that day, when he had entered the No. 945 planetary system and noticed his own aircraft had become unusable, he had felt a bit panicked.

After all, that was no small matter.

The aircraft was designed to help cultivators move faster. It only needed a specific amount of primogem energy to fly for long periods. This saved the cultivators' primogem energy, allowing them to stay in top shape for battle against the enemy.

Now, the military aircraft could make up for Liam's speed disadvantage. Suddenly, Liam turned to Cecil with a serious look and said, "Let's go. We're leaving the military camp now."

Cecil instinctively nodded, but then, it hit him what Liam had just said. With wide eyes, he asked, "Wait, what did you say? We're leaving the camp now?"

Liam nodded, tapping the aircraft he held. "Yes, we're leaving the camp to track down the Dremer race's army and gain some real combat experience."

Cecil was momentarily taken aback by this. After a few seconds, he swallowed hard, his excitement building as he found his courage. "Alright! Let's go!"

Even though he felt a twinge of worry about the dangers they might face against the Dremer race, he decided it was better to take the risk than just sit back and wait for their comrades.

In his heart, he knew he was part of the Human Clan.

Since members of the Human Clan in the No. 945 planetary system were suffering now, he couldn't just sit back and do nothing.