

## Chapter 1464 Heading West

"Liam, do you know where the Dremer race is stationed?" Cecil suddenly asked Liam while they were on the road.

He reasoned that since they had both just arrived, Liam hadn't had the opportunity to ask about the Dremer race's whereabouts.

Liam was prepared for this question. Without turning, he replied, "The Human Clan's army is stationed in the east, which clearly suggests that the Dremer race's army is in the west."

Cecil was initially stunned upon hearing that, but after pondering for a while, he realized Liam's reasoning was sound.

Setting aside his concerns, Cecil followed Liam closely as they both soared through the sky.

However, flying at such heights made them more noticeable, and soon, two cultivators from the military approached in their flying devices.

The leader of the duo, observing Liam and Cecil's westward path, deduced they were likely heading to fight the Dremer race.

He intercepted Liam and Cecil and said sharply, "What are you doing? Are you two flying west to throw yourselves at the Dremer race's army? This is too dangerous!"

Even though his tone was sharp, he meant well. He clearly just didn't want Liam and Cecil to face danger.

Unruffled, Liam courteously responded, "My friend and I have the ability to protect ourselves."

The person suddenly scoffed, "There are just the two of you. Do you believe you can fight against more than a hundred thousand members

of the Dremer race? Stop boasting. If you want to survive, head back to the camp now."

Realizing the need for another approach, Liam said, "I apologize in advance for what I am about to do."

As he finished speaking, he subtly stepped back, and a wave of Death Power surged behind him. This force quickly enveloped the two men, causing them to fall unconscious.

Liam didn't hurt them, just knocking them out.

After gently lowering the unconscious men to the ground with a burst of primogem energy, Liam said to Cecil, "We can't delay any longer. Let's move."

To avoid further confrontations, Liam and Cecil hurried westward.

Half an hour later, they traversed a city reduced to ruins and reached the outskirts of the planetary system.

As they delved deeper, Liam detected the pungent smell of blood mingled with the distinct, foul stench of the Dremer race.

Throughout the area, the ground was strewn with the torn bodies of Human Clan members. Nearby, some members of the Dremer race were still devouring the remains. The corpses had their abdomens brutally opened, their entrails had spilled out, and dried blood smeared across the chaotic scene.

The fingers and heads of these victims were missing.

The grim fate of the missing body parts was apparent.

This horrific sight made even Liam, who had experienced a lot before, furrow his brow in distress.

Cecil, undertaking his first military merit task and unaccustomed to such savagery, turned pale. Had he not restrained himself, he might have vomited on the spot.