

Chapter 1467 Unstoppable

The sword's energy unleashed chaos, cutting through the members of the Dremer race in the sky and transforming them into swirling clouds of black fog. Liam's powerful attack saved the cultivators, who had been close to being overwhelmed and defeated.

Everyone was left in shock. It was hard to believe that someone like Liam, who was only a ninth-tier Primogem Expert, could wipe out hundreds of members of the Dremer race in a single move.

After rescuing the group of cultivators, Liam didn't linger. He pressed on deeper into the Dremer race's base with Cecil.

As the cultivators in the sky finally caught their breath, they realized Liam was actually leading Cecil straight into the heart of the Dremer race's territory. Their expressions turned to astonishment.

In disbelief, many began to murmur, "What's that guy thinking? Does he really believe he and his friend can stop the Dremer army's invasion?"

"Even if he wants the glory, that isn't the way to go about it!"

"He's courting death! He and his friend have no idea what's waiting inside-how can they just charge in? So foolish!"

Everyone believed Liam had lost his mind for going deeper into the Dremer race's stronghold.

Liam and Cecil were both just level-nine Primogem Experts, and they wanted to take on an army of a hundred thousand members of the Dremer race? That was absurd!

Even if the enemies were all at the Primogem Expert level, their destructive power was unimaginable.





Even a Primogem King would think twice before facing such a massive force!

However, they completely underestimated Liam.

Liam's decision to enter the heart of the Dremer army showed that he had some hidden tricks up his sleeve.

As Liam and Cecil hovered above the Dremer army's base, they gazed down at the massive, restless horde of enemies below.

Liam quickly took in the scene; the Dremer army invading the No. 945 planetary system was massive, with at least a hundred thousand warriors.

Cecil was frightened by the sheer number of enemies and gripped Liam's shoulder tightly. "Liam, maybe we should-"

But before he could finish, several members of the Dremer race appeared behind Liam and him, blocking their escape.

They laughed and said, "Who would have thought there would be humans brave enough to enter our Dremer army's base! But now that you've dared to come here, don't think you can leave in one piece!"

"Let's take out these two bold humans!"

A small group of the Dremer race's army rushed forward, ready to kill Liam and Cecil.

Liam stayed calm. With a swing of his sword of darkness, a wave of sharp energy surged forward. As he sliced the sword horizontally, the energy rushed toward the members of the Dremer race.

When it struck the small group of enemies, their bodies were instantly cut in half. They were dead immediately!

The sword of darkness was now a mystic-grade weapon, boasting destructive power on par with an ordinary Primogem King.

