

Chapter 1470 Ranking The First

Upon hearing the voice from the Network of Human Sovereign, a tense silence settled over the military camp. Everyone was eager to hear the final outcome.

Some people turned instinctively to look at Liam, many filled with reverence.

It was hard to deny that without Liam, this mission could have dragged on for far longer, increasing their losses.

Facing an army of a hundred thousand warriors from the Dremer race, the Human Clan would have surely suffered severe casualties in a prolonged battle. Liam had, in no uncertain terms, saved them from a disastrous fate.

The rewards of the military mission actually came in two forms.

The first was the tally of points, calculated based on the number of enemies each cultivator had slain. These points weren't just for glory; they held immense value.

Once the mission concluded, the points could be redeemed on the Network of Human Sovereign for valuable resources, enhancing the cultivators' future growth.

The second form of reward was even more desirable—The Military Merit Points. These were bestowed only to those who had made significant contributions to the mission or had reached a certain threshold of points.

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Difficult to earn and also invaluable, Military Merit Points could open doors to opportunities and recognition that most could only dream of.

"The mission is completed, and the task ranking is being calculated."

"Liam Hoffman is ranked No. 1 among all cultivators. He has earned 120,685 points and 1,000 Military Merit Points."

"Herman Welch is ranked No. 2. He has earned 328 points."

"Emil Espinoza is ranked No. 3. He has earned 310 points."

"And ranked fourth..."

As the rankings were announced, the gap between Liam and the others became glaringly obvious. His score wasn't just impressive; it was otherworldly.

It seemed the rumors over the past few days were indeed true.

Liam had really wiped out the entire Dremer army!



Each of Liam's points represented a kill, and with his points, it was obvious how many enemies Liam had killed.

But what made it even more terrifying was the speed at which he had done it. A task that would have taken legions of cultivators days, even weeks, was completed by Liam in minutes.

Compared to the points Liam had gained, his military merit reward seemed almost insignificant.

Herman had killed 328 demons, an admirable number, but it paled in comparison to Liam's unfathomable count.

Still, no one would look down on Herman or Emil.

In the Human Clan's army, many had failed to slay a single member of the Dremer race; Herman and Emil's performances were already remarkable.

Liam, for his part, took note of the second-place winner—Herman. They had met when he had first arrived in the No. 945 planetary system. He believed that Herman was indeed skilled. He instinctively locked eyes with Herman.

"Well done, Liam!" Herman called out, his tone filled with admiration. "It's a blessing for our Human Clan to have someone like you among us."

Despite the fact that Liam's rapid decimation of the Dremer army had left Herman with little chance to demonstrate his own strength, there was no bitterness in his voice, only respect.

In the Cosmic realm, power ruled above all else, and Liam's power spoke louder than any words.

Besides, Liam had helped Herman before by giving him the lake water. Without the lake water, Herman wouldn't have recovered from his injuries this quickly.



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