

Chapter 1471 The Battleship Of The Venerable Emperor...

The military mission had finally concluded, and everyone was gearing up to depart via the teleportation array.

Liam wasn't surprised by this.

Just then, Herman approached Liam with a warm smile and said, "Liam, I reside in planetary system No. 256. Should you find yourself with some free time, I would be delighted to host you there. I still owe you that drink I promised."

Liam was momentarily caught off guard by this but quickly composed himself, offering a smile and a nod in return. "In that case, I'll thank you in advance, Herman."

Herman's laughter boomed heartily as he was ready to leave.

But just as he was about to depart, a colossal battleship materialized in the sky.

Liam was no stranger to battleships. He knew they were categorized by different levels, having encountered one previously during his initial ventures onto the interstellar battlefield.

The first time he had been to the interstellar battlefield, he had seen a Divine-King-Level battleship, a behemoth stretching a thousand kilometers and spacious enough to host millions.

However, the battleship that had just materialized was on another scale entirely, surpassing even the Divine-King-Level battleship Liam had previously encountered. It stretched over ten thousand kilometers in length, appearing more like a star than a ship.



Moreover, this battleship exuded a unique, oppressive aura that made Liam and the others feel as though they were facing not a ship but a monster.

Many cultivators gathered there were utterly overwhelmed by the aura, unable to even lift their heads.

Only a select few exceptional individuals, including Liam, managed to maintain their calm under this intense pressure.

Liam gazed upward at the gargantuan battleship, and a sudden realization struck him—the aura it emitted was reminiscent of the aura from a Primogem Emperor.

Observing Liam's astounded expression, Cecil said, "This is a battleship of the Venerable Emperor Level, capable of accommodating tens of millions of people. A battleship of this level requires at least a Primogem Emperor to pilot it."

Liam nodded thoughtfully. Then, invoking the Heart of Life, he sensed something extraordinary: this battleship seemed imbued with a life force, almost as if it were a living entity.

Liam couldn't help but mutter to himself, "Could this battleship itself possess a life force? Perhaps it even has its own intelligence?"

To him, such speculations didn't seem far-fetched at all. His intuition strongly suggested that this Venerable-Emperor-Level battleship might indeed possess extraordinary qualities.

After all, the creators of Primogem equipment in the Cosmic realm were celebrated for their distinctiveness, and conjuring something endowed with its own intelligence was well within the realm of possibility.

As Liam was lost in thought, a voice from the Network of Human Sovereign suddenly resonated in his mind.



"All except Liam Hoffman, return to the main city via the teleportation array. Liam, board the battleship."

The voice reverberated through everyone's minds, prompting Cecil and Herman to look at Liam with concern.

In a grave tone, they advised, "Liam, be careful."

Both understood that the one who commanded battleships of the Venerable Emperor Level was at least a Primogem Emperor.

Such a formidable figure summoning Liam clearly meant the figure had specific intentions, making their cautionary advice all the more necessary.

