

Chapter 1487 Swoop In And Steal My Victory

Cataleya noticed the dark expression clouding Liam's face and immediately sensed that he had uncovered something.

"What's wrong, Liam? Did you find something again?" she asked, concern evident in her voice.

Liam nodded gravely. "Yes, I did. I just detected a large group of Dremer race warriors heading toward the location I mentioned earlier. It seems they've also discovered Nocturne's law power! We can't waste any time now. If we delay, the Dremer race might get the law power."

At this, Cataleya and the others also realized the gravity of the situation.

After all, their mission in the secret realm was to retrieve Nocturne's law power.

The Dremer team's objective, however, was far simpler—destroy the law power before it could return to the Human Clan's territory.

The difficulty of the two tasks wasn't even remotely comparable.

Cataleya glanced toward Hilliard, still locked in battle with the creature. "What about him?" she asked.

Watching the fight, Gabriela frowned deeply and said, "Should I just finish off the creature for him?"

Given Hilliard's earlier attitude towards Alexis, everyone knew that if they interfered, Hilliard's pride would be wounded, and he would likely be angry.

But Liam was unmoved by such concerns. Time was slipping away, and any further delay would risk losing the law power of Nocturne to the Dremer race.

Without a word, a silent wave of Death Power emanated from Liam, enveloping the creature under his command.

The creature trembled, clearly panicked.

Mistakenly thinking that his own strength was overwhelming the creature, Hilliard grinned with satisfaction. He raised his weapon, prepared to deliver the final blow.

Yet, just before his weapon could land, a blade of sharp sword energy materialized from thin air, slicing through the creature's body and severing its head in a single, swift motion.

Hilliard froze, stunned, before his shock gave way to fury. He turned to Liam, shouting, "You asshole! What the hell do you think you're doing? I had it! I was about to finish it off. How could you swoop in and steal my victory?"

In Hilliard's mind, the creature's brief distraction was entirely his doing. He never considered that Liam's power might far surpass his own.

As Hilliard lashed out, Liam remained calm and unbothered.

"We don't have time to argue over insignificant things," he said coldly.

Without another word, Liam turned and swiftly moved in the direction of the Dremer race team's presence.

Hilliard was about to retort when Alexis interjected, "Let's move. Finding the law power of Nocturne is our priority."

Gabriela and Cataleya said nothing, simply following Liam.

Left standing alone, Hilliard felt angry as he watched the others walk away. Yet, after a moment, he grudgingly followed.

He knew Alexis was right—securing the law power was their top priority

now.

If his actions led to the destruction of Nocturne's law power at the hands of the Dremer race, the consequences would be dire. Not only would he fail the mission, but he would also face severe punishment from Caden.

