

Chapter 1489 The Bet

The team's first encounter with the creature of the secret realm had taken place over a thousand miles away from their current location.

Yet, Liam had managed to sense the law power of Nocturne at that time with remarkable accuracy. This feat alone proved that Liam's spiritual power far exceeded that of anyone else in the group.

However, Hilliard remained dismissive, releasing a cold laugh as he sneered, "Just a stroke of luck! If he were truly that impressive, wouldn't the Lord of Rosefinch have sent him here alone?"

Ever since Cataleya backed Liam's decision, Hilliard had treated Liam with thinly veiled hostility.

Unmoved by Hilliard's taunts, Liam merely shrugged, choosing not to argue.

Before their departure, Caden had explicitly advised him to prioritize his safety, subtly implying that his life held more value than the law power of Nocturne.

But Liam wasn't naive enough to share this with the others.

Liam's indifference, however, only fueled Hilliard's misinterpretation, convincing him that Liam looked down on him.

He growled, "Who do you think you're fooling? Do you really believe your luck will hold? You were right once, and now, you think you are really something?"

Finally tired of Hilliard's relentless chatter, Liam shot back, his voice icy, "Enough! We've already sensed the law power of Nocturne now. I don't have time to argue with you. If you're dissatisfied with me, we can settle it in a duel at the Human Sovereign Arena when we return to the

Rosefinch Galaxy."

A smirk played on Hilliard's face at Liam's challenge, exactly what he had been hoping for.

Not one to miss an opportunity, he nodded with a sneer. "Fine! I've been waiting for you to say that! But if we're dueling at the Human Sovereign's Arena, shouldn't we place a wager on it?"

Liam, unfazed, responded calmly, "Let's bet our points, then."

Hilliard laughed mockingly. "A mere level-nine Primogem Expert like you—how many points could you possibly have? Can you afford to lose? But since you insist, I won't refuse! When we go back to the Rosefinch Galaxy, I'll make sure you regret it."

As Hilliard questioned his ability to afford the bet, a cold smile crossed Liam's face.

Though his strength level didn't match Hilliard's, Liam was confident he had more points than anyone else in the team—perhaps even more than the combined points of the other four.

After all, he had just completed a military mission, earning him hundreds of thousands of special points.

With the duel and the stakes set, Liam responded coldly, "Now that the bet is settled, I don't want to hear any more of your complaints. We're already close to the law power of Nocturne. If you don't want to risk jeopardizing the mission, keep quiet!"