

## Chapter 1504 Winfred's Declaration

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Liam looked at Winfred, his heart heavy with sorrow. The thought of Winfred preparing to sacrifice his own life to give him a chance to escape filled him with deep sadness.

As he reflected on this, Liam cast a hesitant glance at Winfred before finally speaking. "Mr. Santos..."

Liam didn't want to watch a powerful stranger risk his life for him.

Yet, as he tried to express his feelings, the words escaped him. He knew Winfred's actions were not just for his sake but also to prevent the Dremer race from seizing and destroying the law power of Nocturne.

He believed he had no right to stop Winfred's actions.

Sensing Liam's hesitation, Winfred understood what he wanted to say and spoke impatiently. "Liam, just do as I tell you! Don't refuse this! The law power of Nocturne is of utmost importance, and you are someone the Lord of Rosefinch specifically instructed me to protect. Besides, I might not die. Don't underestimate me! Hurry up and leave!"

Liam felt deeply moved to hear that Caden had personally tasked Winfred with ensuring his safety.

Seeing that Winfred had already made up his mind, he held back from saying anything further.

As for Winfred's claim that he might not lose to the three Dremer leaders, Liam couldn't quite believe it, sensing it was merely a comforting reassurance.

With profound respect in his gaze, Liam bowed solemnly to Winfred and said, "I will never forget your kindness, Mr. Santos. Be safe."

With that, Liam, carrying the law power of Nocturne, activated his flying device and soared away swiftly, never once looking back.

As Winfred watched Liam's figure fade into the distance, a small smile crept onto his face. He muttered, "Young man, I trust you'll be the hope our Human Clan needs to rise again."

Just then, the three Dremer leaders who had been pursuing Winfred and Liam closed in, surrounding Winfred.

Seeing Liam's escape with the law power of Nocturne, they planned to send one of their own to go after Liam.

But Winfred stood there to stop them, gripping his long sword with unwavering resolve.

His aura as a level-nine Primogem King radiated powerfully, sending a sudden gust sweeping through the interstellar battlefield.

His robes billowed in the wind, and he looked every bit the legendary swordsman, his gaze steely as he faced his enemies.

He beckoned them with a single finger, sneering, "I told you, as long as I'm here, none of you will touch Liam! Your opponent is

me!"

With that declaration, an intense light burst from Winfred's sword. Behind him, an overwhelming surge of metal law power erupted, so potent that even the three Dremer leaders, each a level-nine Primogem King, felt a chill of dread.

He exclaimed, "Our Human Clan is meant to eliminate foreign races and make it to the top! Remember, Liam, the Human Clan shall re-establish prosperity! I believe in you!"

With a hearty laugh, he swung his sword in a mighty arc.

The slash tore through the cosmic space, unleashing waves of energy that felt like the wrath of the gods...

Meanwhile, as Liam fled, Winfred's words reached his ears.

A storm of emotions surged within him—sorrow, but also a newfound fire of passion and resolve, kindled by Winfred's unwavering faith.

