

Chapter 1505 May You Rest In Peace

Liam's eyes glistened as he cast a final glance backward.

In the depth of the pitch-black interstellar battlefield, a brilliant flash of sword light caught his eye.

There was Winfred!

Whispering to himself, Liam said, "Mr. Santos, I will remember your words! Goodbye, may you rest in peace."

Liam knew there was no hope for Winfred's survival.

With Winfred gone, the three Dremer leaders, each as powerful as a level-nine Primogem King, would be unstoppable. If he didn't escape swiftly and was caught, his death would be certain. Furthermore, the Dremer race would then get the law power of Nocturne.

Most crucially, Liam felt that failing to escape would be a betray of Winfred's final sacrifice.

Thinking that, Liam turned and activated his Death Power domain, boosting his strength to that of a level-one Primogem King, and hastened his escape.

Clearing his mind of all distractions, Liam focused on using his primogem energy to drive his flying device eastward at high speed.

According to Winfred's last words, it would take no more than an hour to reach the Human Clan's camp. Once there, after delivering the law power of Nocturne, he would complete his mission.

Yet, just as Liam anticipated a smooth journey, a Dremer army materialized ahead!

100%

Liam's heart raced with anxiety at the sight.

But on closer examination, he realized this Dremer army lacked any leaders of the Primogem King caliber.

It appeared they had lost their command and were now lost in the interstellar battlefield.

Liam quickly masked his presence, aiming to bypass them.

Though capable of confronting them, Liam understood that his primary mission was to safely deliver the law power of Nocturne to the Human Clan.

He needed to avoid any unnecessary conflicts now.

Despite his efforts, his timing in evading the Dremer army was slightly late.

Just before he could fully vanish, a perceptive member of the Dremer army detected his presence.

Instantly, the Dremer army stirred, soldiers eagerly advancing towards Liam's hidden location in the planetary system.

When Liam realized he was no longer concealed, his face hardened with resolve.

He knew evasion was no longer an option and ceased his attempts to hide.

Resolved to confront his enemies, Liam prepared for battle.

If he couldn't break through the encirclement, he was ready to die.

He refused to forsake the law power of Nocturne merely to save himself.

A dark aura enveloped Liam as he tapped into his Death Power.

He swiftly harnessed his Fatal Hex energy, focusing it ominously above the advancing enemies from the Dremer army.

