

## Chapter 1518 Returning To The Rosefinch Galaxy

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Upon waking, Liam spotted Caden at the front of the cockpit, his demeanor serious.

Caden's eyes were fixed on the chaotic interstellar battlefield stretching out before them, his hands clasped behind his back.

Liam followed Caden's gaze. Outside their warship, warriors of the Human Clan clashed violently with foes from Dremer race.

Limbs and wreckage drifted in the void, while blood scattered across the cosmic void.

Countless warriors from the Human Clan fell.

Each fallen hero made a final, desperate attempt to drag an enemy down with them.

Caden turned slightly, his voice calm. "You're awake? Join me. Witness the battle up close."

Liam nodded and stepped to stand beside Caden.

"Do you see this? This is the true interstellar battlefield," Caden said, suddenly turning to face Liam, his expression growing more serious. "To gain military glory here, warriors must obliterate their adversaries! It's not merely about gallantry. This battlefield is steeped in bloodshed. It's a gruesome, relentless fight to the death!"

Liam nodded subtly, recognizing the harsh realities of war.

His own past on Blue Star had been scarred by relentless warfare.

He was no stranger to the clash of swords and the spilling of blood, having survived many battles himself.

A familiar urge surged through Liam as he clenched his fists. He was tempted to dash into the battle outside.

Caden noticed Liam's demeanor and smiled. "You don't have to go out there. This battle is near its end. We have reclaimed Nocturne's law power, and the Dremer race will soon retreat. Besides, I see a different destiny for you. You are not meant to merely fight in the war but to command armies."

Liam nodded and said nothing.

He hadn't decided whether he would join the interstellar battlefield's army.

After all, he had other, more pressing issues to attend to now.

Due to Caden's intervention, Liam quietly watched as the warriors from the Human Clan, with their numerical advantage, drove the Dremer forces away.

Subsequently, Caden directed the Primogem Kings to steer the warships, launching a meticulous operation to collect the warriors and their fallen comrades from the battlefield and transport them back to the Rosefinch Galaxy.

The formidable Venerable Emperor Level warship, with Liam on board, sliced through the cosmos at breathtaking speeds. Soon, Liam was back in the main city of the Rosefinch Galaxy.

Observers watched the warship, their faces painted with envy.

"A Venerable Emperor Level warship piloted by a Primogem Saint! I wish I could be on this kind of warship one day!"

"Keep dreaming," another said. "Look at yourself. Do you honestly believe you could get a Primogem Saint to pilot that warship for you?"

"Remember, these warships are domains reserved for people at the Primogem King level. For Primogem Experts to gain entry, they must at

least be First-level Warriors!"

The excitement among the crowd surged since seeing such a warship was a rare event in the Rosefinch Galaxy.

With such a unique spectacle before them, their animated discussions were naturally spirited.

As the warship came to a rest and the hatch opened, several figures stepped out.

At the forefront was Caden, the Lord of Rosefinch.

Trailing him were the Primogem Kings and Primogem Emperors, valiant fighters who had clashed with the Dremer race on the vast interstellar battlefield.

Despite the presence of these distinguished warriors, the crowd's attention was not on these people. All eyes landed on Liam, and whispers filled the air.

"A ninth-level Primogem Expert? How did he manage to earn a place beside the Lord of Rosefinch?"

