

## Chapter 1521 The Bonus Reward

The Network of Human Sovereign chose not to distribute task rankings on a solo basis. Instead, they amalgamated the scores of Liam and his four allies before broadcasting the results to everyone.

This approach ensured that each of the five people was intimately acquainted with their own standings.

For Liam, securing the top spot was no stroke of luck but a reflection of his pivotal role in the mission.

He had defeated a vast number of Dremer soldiers and severely injured a Four-winged Demon, who was a seventh-level Primogem King.

These valiant acts were just the tip of the iceberg. Liam's crowning glory was his triumphant retrieval of Nocturne's law power, safeguarding it all the way to the sanctity of the Rosefinch Galaxy.

Meanwhile, Cataleya and the rest were just riding the waves of Liam's triumph.

Although they had been absent from the final, decisive conflict, the Network of Human Sovereign acknowledged their collective effort, treating them as a unified force in completing the mission.

Of them all, only Cataleya truly recognized this.

Hilliard was still reeling from Liam's unexpected victory, claiming first place with all the honors.

At that moment, he found himself doubting his own abilities.

Although he often disagreed with Liam and challenged his views, this did not make him a fool.

100%



He realized that for Liam to have taken all the honors, he must have defeated far more Dremer soldiers than the four of them combined, a feat that seemed nearly impossible.

After all, Liam was only a ninth-level Primogem Expert!

In terms of cultivation level, Liam was the weakest in the team.

How could someone like Liam possibly have killed so many more Dremer soldiers than their entire group?

Hilliard's face was dark until he saw Winfred standing next to Liam. His features then softened as understanding lit his eyes.

He believed Winfred must have been the one helping Liam kill the Dremer soldiers. Since he hadn't officially joined the mission, all the points he had racked up must have been transferred to Liam!

Convinced he had figured it all out, Hilliard smirked.

His gaze at Liam shifted to one of scorn.

Catching the change in Hilliard's eyes from bafflement to scorn, Liam guessed Hilliard must have been imagining things to placate his ego.

But Liam didn't care.

The facts spoke for themselves, and the Network of Human Sovereign's statistics wouldn't be false.

There was no need to get upset over the scornful look from a fool.

Just when everyone assumed the evaluation had wrapped up, the Network of Human Sovereign continued to report.

"In light of Liam's stellar contributions to this mission, we are thrilled to award him additional honors: 1000 military merits and 500 days of free training time."

Liam's daring rescue of Nocturne's law power had rocketed his military status. He had become a Third-level Warrior straight from his status of First-level Warrior.

