

## Chapter 1524 Stunned

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Liam was a bit shocked. Could training time credits really be used as a wager?

His gaze instinctively shifted to Winfred, seeking confirmation.

Winfred chuckled, noticing Liam's confusion, and offered an explanation.

"Anything you have can be used as a wager. Free training time can be gifted, so naturally, they can also be wagered."

Only then did Liam fully understand. He nodded in appreciation toward Winfred. "Thank you for clarifying that."

Winfred waved it off with a casual smile. "You are welcome."

At the same time, Winfred couldn't help but compare Liam to Hilliard.

Both were cultivators of the Human Clan, yet the difference between them was striking.

Unlike Hilliard, Liam never let his cultivation talent make him arrogant. Instead, he remained humble, gentle toward others, and respectful to his seniors.

Hilliard, on the other hand, was full of himself.

Winfred shook his head with a sigh. No wonder the Lord of Rosefinch held Liam in such high regard. Liam was indeed worth nurturing.

With newfound clarity from Winfred's explanation, Liam didn't hesitate to respond, "Alright! I agree to raise the stakes!"

Hilliard, however, sneered inwardly, "What a fool! Soon, I'll take everything from you, and then, we'll see how long your confidence lasts."

After mocking Liam in his heart, Hilliard spoke. "Now, reveal your points and free training time. We need to ensure our stakes are equal to avoid any discrepancies in the duel results."

With that, Hilliard accessed the Network of Human Sovereign and displayed his information.

Name: Hilliard Carpenter.

Origin planetary system: No. 79 planetary system in the Rosefinch Galaxy.

Task Points: 15,800.

Special Points: 37,900.

Free Training Time: 73 days.

Liam glanced at Hilliard's displayed information, his brow furrowing slightly.

He had expected Hilliard to have more credits, but it turned out the man couldn't even come close to matching a fraction of his own.

Still, Hilliard was better off than Joseph, the opponent he had faced in the previous duel.

That, at least, was some consolation.

Hilliard, misinterpreting Liam's reaction, felt smug. Seeing the slight frown on Liam's face, he assumed it was from awe. Emboldened by his assumption, Hilliard began mocking Liam.

"Never seen so many points, have you? You look absolutely dumbfounded! So hilarious! But don't get your hopes up—no matter how many points or free training time I have, you won't be able to take them. Prepare to lose!"

Liam hadn't expected Hilliard to taunt him like this. Initially planning to keep a low profile, he now decided otherwise. Without hesitation, he accessed his own permissions, allowing everyone to view his

information.

Name: Liam Hoffman.

Origin planetary system: Celestial Realm, Blue Star.

Task Points: 49,000.

Special Points: 367,230.

Free Training Time: 700 days.

As Liam's stats lit up on the display, Hilliard's smug expression froze, giving way to sheer disbelief.

"I was trying to keep a low profile," Liam said, a faint smirk tugging at the corners of his mouth, "but your attitude is really nauseating. Take a good look at this—do you honestly think your measly points mean anything to me?"