

## Chapter 1525 Raise The Stakes Again

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It wasn't only Hilliard who was left stunned. Cataleya and the others were equally shocked by the sheer number of points Liam had racked up.

His total points, combining both special and task points, surpassed an incredible four hundred thousand.

That was astonishing!

After all, Liam had only reached the ninth tier as a Primogem Expert.

But the points and free training time he had far outstripped those of many Primogem Kings.

Hilliard and the other three were completely stunned.

Cataleya couldn't help but think that even if all four of them pooled their points and free training time together, it still wouldn't come close to half of what Liam had accumulated.

Alexis, typically quiet, was so taken aback that he couldn't hold back a gasp. He gave Liam an impressed thumbs-up and exclaimed, "Liam, you're impressive!"

A small smile appeared on Liam's face as he glanced over at Hilliard. "So, what's your decision? Still up for the bet?"

As soon as Liam wrapped up his words, a voice he knew well rang out in his mind.

"Liam, raise the stakes. The loser will have to serve a twenty-year stint on the border of the planetary system!"

Liam raised an eyebrow, a faint frown forming as he glanced briefly at

Caden.

There was no mistaking it—the voice in his head was clearly Caden's telepathic message.

Caden didn't reject the idea. When Liam glanced over at him, Caden gave a subtle nod, silently urging Liam to go along with his plan.

With Caden's silent approval, Liam wasted no time. He turned to Hilliard and said, "Wait a minute! Since you've upped the stakes, it's my turn! The loser will have to serve twenty years of military duty on the edge of the planetary system. And during that time, he won't be allowed to step foot in the Human Clan's territory!"

Liam knew exactly what Caden was doing—he was seizing this chance to teach Hilliard a hard lesson.

After all the disrespect Hilliard had shown him, Liam was more than willing to do this.

Hilliard froze when he heard Liam's new terms, clearly caught off guard. The thought of spending twenty years at the border was a terrifying prospect for him!

Many cultivators dreamed of a life in the military, but that was always with the freedom to grow and advance.

Liam's new bet, on the other hand, meant the loser would be stuck for twenty years, unable to return to the Human Clan's territory, essentially freezing the progress in cultivation.

Life at the border was hard—constant battles with little to no rest.

Hilliard's first reaction was to refuse.

However, his eyes shifted toward Cataleya standing next to him.

Hilliard couldn't bear the thought of losing face in front of the woman he liked. Plus, he was sure of his strength and abilities.

The idea of Liam losing to him, losing all those points and free training time and being stuck at the border for twenty years, filled him with a sense of triumph.

Clenching his teeth, Hilliard finally nodded, saying, "Alright! I'll make sure you're stuck on the border for two decades!"

Liam let out a cold chuckle, puzzled by the source of Hilliard's misplaced confidence.

Once the bet between Liam and Hilliard was agreed upon, everyone made their way toward the Human Sovereign Arena.

The entrance fee required a few points, but no one seemed bothered by it.

Winfred, in particular, couldn't wait to trade in his points for a ticket.

Winfred had always been annoyed by Hilliard's arrogance, and now, with the chance to see Liam defeat Hilliard, he wasn't about to let this opportunity slip by.

