

Chapter 1526 Go Easy On Him

Under the watchful eyes of the Network of Human Sovereign and Caden, Liam and Hilliard's high-stakes bet was finally locked in place.

The wager? Hilliard's entire stash of points, all his free cultivation time, and a grueling twenty-year stint as a border guard.

Such sky-high stakes naturally drew a crowd, all buzzing with anticipation.

Hilliard was already standing tall on the Human Sovereign Arena, his gaze like ice as it bored into Liam, who remained among the spectators. His voice, deep and steady, carried across the arena. "Liam, the bet's sealed. Are you planning to dawdle all day, or are you getting up here now?"

Liam didn't bother to respond. In his mind, the moment Hilliard agreed to the duel, his fate was sealed. Hilliard was bound to lose.

But that didn't mean Liam would lower his guard.

Seeing Hilliard's impatience, Caden turned to Liam with a steady look. "Go easy on him," he advised. "Don't leave any lasting damage."

Though fatal blows were impossible in the Human Sovereign Arena, severe injuries could still lead to permanent harm.

Caden wanted Hilliard humbled, not ruined.

Meanwhile, Winfred, who stood off to the side, smirked and said, "Liam, don't hold back. Go all in! Nobody dies in these duels. Worst-case scenario, he's laid up with some heavy bruises. No big deal. Honestly, I can't stand Hilliard. If the gap between me and him weren't so wide, I'd

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Liam shook his head, a faint, amused smile crossing his face. "Mr. Santos, I'm not here to break him. Just want to make sure he learns his lesson."

Caden nodded approvingly. Then, he shot Winfred a fierce glare. Winfred, noticing the look, quickly shut his mouth.

Winfred's and Caden's words left Cataleya and the others wide-eyed with surprise.

From their casual conversation, it dawned on Cataleya that Caden and Winfred had unshakable confidence in Liam's abilities.

To them, it seemed, defeating Hilliard was very easy for Liam.

Cataleya and the others exchanged glances, a silent acknowledgment passing between them—they had underestimated Liam.

At least in Caden's and Winfred's eyes, Liam was far more powerful than Hilliard.

Their concern wasn't if Liam would win but rather about Liam leaving Hilliard with permanent wounds.

Liam, however, paid no mind to their shifting perceptions. Wrapping up his conversation with Caden and Winfred, he stepped forward. With a graceful push from his toes, his body ascended like a swallow in flight, soon landing effortlessly on the Human Sovereign Arena.

The moment Liam's feet touched the arena, the countdown for the match began.

Hilliard stood with a cruel, smug grin etched across his face. He leaned in just enough for his venomous words to only reach Liam's ears.

"Liam, I've no idea where you found the nerve to stand against me. But don't worry—after today, you'll disappear from the four major galaxies. Tomorrow, you'll be shipped off to the interstellar battlefield as cannon fodder."

Liam shot Hilliard a frosty glance, his patience wearing thin. To him, engaging further with this fool was a waste of breath.

He harbored no real grudge against Hilliard.

The animosity had been entirely one-sided. From the start, it had been Hilliard who had kept badgering him, itching for a confrontation.

Liam might have ignored it all had Hilliard not caused him trouble when he had been focused on returning Nocturne's law power to the Rosefinch Galaxy. But Hilliard had pushed too far, leaving him no choice but to accept this duel.

Now, as far as Liam was concerned, this entire spectacle was caused by Hilliard.



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