

Chapter 1529 A Sore Loser

Liam made the decisive choice to end the match with Hilliard.

The thrill had drained from the encounter, rendering any further delay an unnecessary drain on his time.

As soon as Liam finished speaking, a fierce, chilling energy exploded from within him, cloaking the air with its intensity.

In this duel, facing someone like Hilliard, Liam didn't even need to use his Death Power Domain, only using the Malicious Aura Domain.

This strategic choice was more than adequate to overpower Hilliard.

Harnessing the law power of water and earth, Liam swiftly immobilized Hilliard, binding him as tightly as if he were ensnared in the depths of a muddy swamp.

Empowered by the Malicious Aura Domain, Liam's fist flew.

The punch carried immense power. And it struck Hilliard right on his chest.

Hilliard felt as if he had collided with a mountain, his chest heavy and stifled.

Before he could even process the blow, Liam's strike had already sent him soaring out of the Human Sovereign Arena.

Liam had defeated Hilliard with a single, devastating punch, yet his face remained as impassive as stone.

The moment Hilliard was kicked out of the arena, the Network of Human Sovereign promptly declared Liam the victor.

Hilliard's points and his free training time were seamlessly transferred to Liam by the Network of Human Sovereign.

Standing victoriously in the center of the Human Sovereign Arena, Liam cast a cold, dismissive smirk at the defeated Hilliard.

He said, "Remember to report to the galactic battlefield after today! With the Network of Human Sovereign and the Lord of Rosefinch bearing witness, you can't go back on your word now."

Hilliard clenched his fists, his eyes aflame with smoldering rage.

His points and free training hours had been amassed with great effort.

Yet, in a single duel against Liam, he lost it all!

What gnawed at him the most was the grim reality that from today onwards, he was conscripted into twenty years of military service on the galactic battlefield.

He wouldn't be able to return to the territories of the Human Clan during that time.

It was a fate he found worse than death.

Overwhelmed by the crushing defeat, Hilliard spiraled into madness.

With bloodshot eyes, he knelt on the ground, his voice cracking as he shouted in disbelief, "This can't be real! Liam, you scoundrel, you must have cheated! Lord of Rosefinch, this duel doesn't count! I demand a rematch!"

Hilliard's refusal to accept his defeat was palpable.

The onlookers watched Hilliard unravel, their faces etched with disdain.

With both the Network of Human Sovereign and Caden presiding over the duel, the notion that Liam could have cheated was implausible.

Even if, hypothetically, Liam had managed to fool the Network of Human Sovereign and Caden, such a feat would only underscore his extraordinary prowess. If he had that kind of ability, why would he need to cheat in the first place?

Gabriela and Alexis, who had never directly clashed with Hilliard before,

couldn't help but despise him now.

They shook their heads. "It's astonishing how poorly he handles defeat!"



14108