

Chapter 1439 The Easiest Task

The nature of the Human Clan was a mixed bag, and Liam wasn't about to let his guard down and assumed that none of this crowd harbored any ill will towards his possession of the Death Power domain.

As Liam laid out his explanation, the man's expression shifted, a light of understanding dawning in his eyes. "So that's the scoop! Buddy, you've got some serious luck on your side. But..."

Liam caught the change in the man's tone, and his defenses kicked back into high gear. "But what?" he asked.

The man quickly raised his hands to show that he meant no harm. "But the special task we were given only requires us to go into the white zone, right? The gray zone is a whole different kettle of fish, my friend. If you dive in headfirst, you could run into all sorts of trouble."

The man's words hit Liam like a brick, leaving him momentarily speechless.

Wait, was the task really just to explore the white zone?

Liam wasn't one to doubt his own memory now.

But as he looked at the people behind the man, all nodding in agreement, confusion started to bubble up within him.

Finally, he discreetly checked the task he had accepted through the Network of Human Sovereign.

Sure enough, his task was to delve into both the gray and white zones and uncover the underlying reasons for the shifts in both areas.

A frown creased Liam's brow, frustration creeping in as he grappled with

the reality. He was sure that the man before him hadn't lied to him.

He had an uncanny ability to sniff out deceit, and if the man had been lying to him, he would have caught it already.

If everyone else had such a simple task as merely entering the white zone, why was he given the tougher task?

Liam's thoughts churned like a tempest, and despite his best efforts, he couldn't untangle the mystery.

Could it be that Caden, the Lord of the Rosefinch Galaxy, had given this tough task only to him, wanting him to experience more and get more rewards?

But as soon as that notion popped into his head, Liam shook it off.

After all, this was Caden he was thinking about, the formidable Lord of the Rosefinch Galaxy.

Even though he knew he was a rare gem of a genius, he believed there was no reason for Caden to pull any strings for him.

What Liam didn't realize was that this special privilege didn't just come from Caden; it also had the backing of a true powerhouse of the Human Clan—the City Lord.

If the truth of this arrangement were to come to light, it would send shockwaves throughout the entire Human Clan.

While a handful of individuals might be able to sway Caden into making exceptions, having someone as influential and high-ranking as the City Lord do the same? That was a rare feat indeed. Aside from Liam, no one else could lay claim to such a privilege.

Oblivious to the deeper currents at play, Liam only harbored a vague suspicion in his gut.

Just then, Liam thought of something and said, "I'm just a bit curious

about what might be lurking in the gray zone. Honestly, this task feels a bit too simple, so I'm in no rush to wrap it up."

With his words, Liam aimed to subtly fish for useful information. He intentionally kept his tone vague, leaving no openings for the man to suspect anything amiss.

As expected, the man didn't give it much thought and nodded in agreement. "Oh, for sure! This has to be the easiest task ever. All we need to do is collect some lake water from the white zone and submit it to the Network of Human Sovereign for retrieval. It's practically a free ride to earn task points!"

