

## Chapter 1512 Extraordinary

Winfred's gaze shifted toward the sword of darkness in Liam's hand.

After a moment of careful focus, Winfred detected the lingering traces of three forces of World Power still embedded in the sword's edge, their presence not yet fully dissipated.

This discovery made Winfred believe Liam's words just now without a doubt.

He stood frozen, eyes wide in shock, as he stared at Liam.

The look on Winfred's face was one of utter astonishment.

After a long pause, Winfred recovered from his shocked state. His emotions, building up for some time, finally spilled over as he said in disbelief, "Damn! Liam, you're a freak. No wonder the Lord of Rosefinch specifically asked me to take care of you!"

To defeat the four-winged demon with only the strength of a first-stage Primogem King—such a staggering feat was something even Emperor Hoffman, the genius of the Human Clan, could never have accomplished.

Liam's achievement was nothing short of extraordinary.

"Liam, our human race is truly destined for greatness. With someone like you among us, it's impossible for the Human Clan not to rise in the Cosmic realm!" Winfred laughed heartily, his mood lifted to such heights that he forgot to suppress his internal injuries.

In an instant, the flare of his internal injuries hit him, causing him to cough violently.

Liam immediately sensed something was wrong. Given Winfred's strength, such a sudden and intense coughing fit was highly unusual. He

quickly asked, "Are you injured?"

Winfred didn't hide it, giving a slight nod. "Isn't that obvious? I just fought three ninth-stage Primogem Kings by myself. It's a miracle I only sustained some internal injuries."

Liam couldn't help but smile in amusement. He hadn't expected Winfred, a formidable figure in the Primogem King realm, to possess such a charming and approachable personality.

This made Liam like Winfred more.

With a slight pause, Liam turned to Winfred and said, "Please, give me your hand."

Caught off guard, Winfred hesitated, eyeing Liam with confusion, but after a moment, he complied.

Liam gently took Winfred's hand, feeling his pulse as he spoke. "Your internal injuries are quite severe. They've damaged both your organs and meridians. If you don't treat them soon, they could affect your foundational strength, and in the worst-case scenario, they might even lower your cultivation realm."

Winfred stared at Liam in surprise. "I didn't know you were so knowledgeable in these matters as well."

It was widely known that cultivation was an arduous path, yet Liam had not only mastered it but also seemed to have an aptitude for medicine. This revelation left Winfred even more astonished.

Liam offered a faint smile and explained, "When I was in the Celestial Realm, I once took the time to study medicine."

Winfred nodded slightly.

Just then, he felt a gentle, yet powerful energy entering his palm.

Startled, Winfred took a moment to sense it, only to realize that this energy was brimming with boundless life force, rapidly healing the

hidden injuries within his body.

It was clear to him that this must be Liam's doing. Unable to contain his curiosity, Winfred asked, "Liam, what kind of power is this?"

Liam didn't conceal anything. He explained, "I possess fragments of the Heart of Life within me. The energy from my Heart of Life has completely healed your injuries."

