

## Chapter 1532 Meeting Cecil Again

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After the establishment of the supervisory group, Liam departed from the Human Sovereign Arena.

He, accompanied by Alexis and two others, stepped onto a Venerable Emperor Level warship amidst the covetous stares of the onlookers to leave.

In the Revelation Planetary System 131, people looked up to see a massive warship.

The keenest among them identified its prestigious tier and stood rooted, watching in awe.

As the warship settled in the skies above and a young man disembarked, the crowd's fervor reached a fever pitch.

The young man was Liam.

Burdened by the weight of countless envious eyes, Liam felt a tinge of discomfort—he was not one to bask in the spotlight. If he had his way, he would have chosen to keep a low profile.

With a resigned air, he made his way toward the cultivation chamber, intent on dedicating himself to his training.

However, before he could do that, a familiar touch came upon his shoulder. "Liam, long time no see."

He spun around to find Cecil smiling at him.

Cecil was among the rare friends Liam had in the vast expanse of the Cosmic realm.

Returning the smile, Liam inquired, "Cecil? What brings you to the Revelation Planetary System 131?"

Cecil replied, "I was just passing through on a mission. Catching sight of a Venerable Emperor Level warship, I guessed you might disembark from that. It turns out I was right!"

After a pause, he continued, "Heard the latest from the Network of Human Sovereign? The Lord of Rosefinch is shaking things up in our galaxy. Seems someone's antics have got under his skin. But honestly, I think it's about time for some changes."

Liam froze for a second, feeling resigned.

Not only was he aware of the matter, but he also knew Caden had made such a decision for him.

He acknowledged the necessity of a shift among the galaxy's young elites.

Liam withheld the true reason for the shake-up from Cecil, simply nodding in agreement.

Cecil clapped him on the shoulder, saying, "Alright, I won't hold you up any longer. I've still got a mission to complete. And Liam, when you get a moment, you should swing by my family's place. My uncle's been talking about you a lot lately."

With those parting words, Cecil stepped onto the mission teleportation array and left.

Liam watched Cecil leave, and a smile appeared on his face.

He held the Vaughn family in high regard.

The Vaughn family was well-known for their expertise in weapon refining within their planetary system. Coincidentally, Liam had been mulling over some perplexing issues regarding the evolution of his sword of darkness, eager for insights.

Lately, his sword's ability to absorb negative substances had diminished

drastically, slowing to a crawl—a hundred times slower than before.

Unsure of how to resolve this troubling issue, Liam considered a visit to the Vaughn family a promising chance to consult Arthur.

Yet, after a moment's contemplation, Liam shook his head.

There was no immediate need to rush the visit.

The current power of the sword of darkness was formidable enough. It was a mystic-grade weapon that even Primogem Emperors desired.

For now, Liam resolved to devote his time to training within the cultivation chamber.

If the opportunity arose, he would delve into understanding the law power of the five elements using the Stone of Five Elements.



