

## Chapter 1542 Liam Plans To Visit The Vaughn Family

After his departure from the bustling Human Sovereign Arena, Liam bypassed the usual route to the task reception room.

His next destination was far more intriguing—the No. 75 planetary system, where Cecil's family, the Vaughn family, resided.

This wasn't a simple social call.

The Vaughn family was famed across the system for their exquisite skills in artifact refining—a craft Liam was suddenly in dire need of.

Liam's once formidable sword of darkness had hit a plateau, its power no longer advancing, and it seemed to whisper for expert intervention.

With a plan in mind, Liam reached out to Cecil through an email on the Network of Human Sovereign. Discovering that Cecil was in a nearby planetary system, Liam wasted no time and navigated through the cosmic lanes to meet him.

Cecil was in the midst of a mission within a neighboring planetary system when news of Liam's impending visit to his family reached him. He was a bit nervous after hearing that.

After all, the elders of his family had always stressed the importance of forging a strong alliance with Liam.

Now, as Liam prepared to engage with the Vaughns, Cecil recognized the underlying request for help that likely motivated the visit. Still, he knew that after the visit, Liam's relationship with his family would get better.

Completing his mission with efficiency, Cecil hurried to submit his report, then dashed to meet Liam at the designated spot.

Arriving with a beaming smile, Cecil greeted Liam.

He then said, "Liam, I'm so sorry for keeping you waiting."

"It's all good. I've only just arrived myself," Liam replied with a warm smile.

Cecil laughed heartily. "Let's get going now. My great-grandmother's birthday banquet is soon, and it would be great to have you there."

Liam's curiosity piqued. "How old is she now?"

"Today? She's hit the big 900. The eldest and mightiest among us, reigning as a ninth-level Primogem Emperor," Cecil replied with a hint of pride.

Liam nodded subtly. In the vast expanse of the Cosmic realm, where life spans stretched to a couple of centuries for most, it wasn't really surprising that Cecil's great-grandmother was 900 years old now.

Liam then asked, "Should I bring a gift?"

He wanted to visit the Vaughns' to seek their aid, and it felt awkward to think of showing up at Cecil's great-grandmother's birthday celebration without something in hand.

Cecil quickly waved off the idea. "Liam, don't bother with a gift. My great-grandmother loves nothing more than the company. Besides, you're no ordinary visitor; you're a distinguished guest! She wouldn't mind you not bringing a gift."

Liam's smile was tinged with understanding at Cecil's earnestness. Yet, somewhere deep inside, he still felt a gift was in order. He mulled over what he should bring.

In the No. 75 planetary system, the Vaughns were artisans of the highest order, masters of refining rare artifacts. Any gift that touched on this craft would surely make Cecil's great-grandmother happy.

However, Liam didn't have any high-quality refining materials at the moment.

The only thing he had was spark metal, and it felt too ordinary for such an esteemed occasion.

After some thought, Liam decided to give Cecil's great-grandmother a drop of Blood Sovereign's blood essence.

After all, Arthur had once saved his life, so giving a drop of Blood Sovereign's blood essence seemed like a reasonable gesture to show his gratitude.

Moreover, he was on his way to the Vaughn residence with a request in mind, so bringing them something valuable as a gesture seemed fitting.

Meanwhile.

Caden held an invitation to the 900th birthday celebration of the Vaughn family's matriarch. Holding the elegant card, he allowed a slight smile to touch his lips.

"Katherine is already 900 years old," he murmured, his voice thick with nostalgia. Caden had once shared a profound connection with Katherine Welch during their youth.

Katherine, Ameer, and Caden were all once regarded as geniuses of their era, surrounded by equally talented peers. Yet, as years turned into centuries, many of their contemporaries had fallen on distant battlefields or simply died of old age.

Resolved to honor the enduring bond, Caden decided to attend Katherine's birthday celebration.

Just then, a wrinkle of concern marred Caden's forehead. His eyes shifted towards the door as he called out, "Come in."

A shadowy figure materialized at the threshold, gradually taking human form. It was Caden's shadow guard.


The shadow guard's voice was deep and urgent. "Lord of Rosefinch, I have troubling news. Liam has been marked by the Dremer race's assassination list. It appears they are already scheming to kill Liam."

Caden furrowed his brows more deeply, his eyes flashing with anger, but he

didn't lose his temper in front of the shadow guard. With a dismissive gesture, he replied, "I see. You may go now."

"Yes, sir," the shadow guard replied.



 Limited-time offer: 30 minutes of free reading>>

Claim Now

