

Chapter 1544 Arriving At The Vaughns' Place

Under Cecil's guidance, Liam arrived at the No. 75 planetary system.

This was Liam's first time stepping into the system. He noticed countless mining caves scattered across the landscape and couldn't help but look around in curiosity.

Seeing Liam's demeanor, Cecil offered an explanation.

"Liam, our Vaughn family is renowned for its forging techniques here in the No. 75 planetary system. Our family's development has been built on the unique resources found in this system. There are numerous mineral veins in this region, and even the neighboring resource systems produce a substantial amount of ores. The Astron family, once our fiercest rivals, controlled nearly half of these veins. But with their fall, all those resources fell into our hands."

After a pause, he continued, "To be honest, we have you to thank for that. This is why I mentioned that my great-grandmother and the others wouldn't care if you brought a birthday gift. The downfall of the Astron family was the greatest gift you could have given our family."

Liam shook his head with a modest smile and replied, "That wasn't entirely my doing. I just happened to get lucky in bringing down the Astron family."

Cecil responded, "Luck or not, I don't care. If you hadn't dragged the Astron family into that, the Lord of Rosefinch wouldn't have exiled them all to the interstellar battlefield. On the flip side, though, Tom—after leading the Astron family members to the star battlefield—seems to have become more decent. He's earned quite a bit of military merit out there. Honestly, I can't help but feel a little envious. I even heard that Tom had eliminated several Astron family members who had defied the Lord of Rosefinch's

orders, forcing them to contribute properly on the battlefield."

Liam shot Cecil an exasperated glance and said, "What's so enviable about that? With our current strength, we'd be nothing more than cannon fodder in the interstellar battlefield. We should wait until we reach the Primogem King realm before even considering stepping into that chaos."

However, when Cecil mentioned that Tom had genuinely repented and earned numerous accolades on the battlefield, Liam was shocked.

He hadn't expected Tom to truly change.

Perhaps there was still hope for the Astron family after all.

At the very least, Tom's attitude appeared to be on the right path.

It seemed the Cosmic realm wasn't as bad as Liam had once thought.

Despite the overwhelming challenges, the Human Clan in the Cosmic realm shared a common enemy.

Under the relentless assault of countless alien races, unity was the only way for the Human Clan to endure these trying times.

Of course, there were always traitors—those who turned their backs on the Human Clan and aligned with alien forces.

The Saint Society in the Cosmic realm was the most glaring example of this betrayal.

Liam's wife and child were still held captive by the Saint Society.

Though every fiber of his being urged him to go and rescue them, Liam knew better than to act impulsively. He needed to wait until the odds were in his favor.

Any failure on his part would only leave Julie and Asher's chances of survival even slimmer—and that was a risk he couldn't afford to take.

While Liam was lost in these somber thoughts, Cecil suddenly patted him on the shoulder.

"Liam, we've arrived at the Vaughns' house," Cecil announced.

Liam was brought back to reality by Cecil's reminder.

He looked ahead and saw an extraordinary mansion before him.

The Vaughns' mansion was unlike anything he had seen.

The walls of the Vaughns' place were constructed from a rare golden stone, and even from afar, Liam could feel the overwhelming solidity radiating from them.

It was as if the walls before him were not mere boundaries but an impregnable fortress, standing as a testament to the Vaughn family's might.

Cecil noticed Liam's gaze and immediately understood what was running through his mind. A glimmer of pride lit up Cecil's face as he explained, "These walls are forged from celestial meteorite stone—strong enough to withstand attacks from even the most formidable Primogem King level experts. They were built by family members of my great-grandmother's era. Despite enduring centuries of wind, rain, and storms, the walls remain as resilient and unyielding as ever."

Liam gave a small nod, his mind turning to the immense wealth and influence the Vaughn family must possess.

To build walls of such extraordinary durability and grandeur would have required a fortune.