

Chapter 1550 Seeking Arthur's Help

When Arthur posed his question, Liam seemed unfazed; he simply nodded and said, "Yeah, by soaking up dark matters, the sword of darkness levels up. Back in the Celestial realm, it was just a mortal-grade weapon. But once I came to the Cosmic realm and snagged some better resources, it morphed into a mystic-grade weapon."

Knowing the Vaughn family was renowned for their expertise in weapon crafting, Liam laid out his problem, hoping Arthur could give him some advice.

Arthur knitted his brows, pondering for a moment.

He said, "With what you've told me, I can't nail down the exact issue. How about I take a look at your sword of darkness? A closer look might clue us into what's going wrong."

Liam didn't overthink the situation. Turning to the Vaughn family for help was a no-brainer; he knew they wouldn't be greedy and take the sword of darkness from him.

Even though the evolving sword of darkness was a rare gem, Liam's trust in the Vaughn family was solid.

So, Liam pulled out the sword and handed it over to Arthur.

Arthur took it with the gravity it deserved, holding it gently, his eyes scanning every inch.

Moments later, Arthur's face lit up with wonder.

He exclaimed, "No wonder this piece is a cut above! It's got a shard of a sword spirit in it! Seeing the shape it's in, your sword must've taken a beating. Hard to picture just how terrifying its power was at full throttle."

Arthur's quick catch that the sword housed a spirit and his guess at its once monstrous power impressed Liam.

Liam couldn't help but express his admiration, saying, "Mr. Vaughn, you've got a real knack for this. You discovered all that with just a quick look! Yeah, the sword is indeed in a damaged state. The old guardian of the sword told me it was a beast at full strength."

Arthur, basking a bit in Liam's praise, allowed a pleased smile to spread across his face.

After all, Liam was a renowned genius of the Rosefinch Galaxy. Being praised by him filled Arthur with pride.

But his brow creased again as he said, "It's clear this sword of darkness is a marvel. As for whether I can solve the issue of its inability to evolve, I can't guarantee anything."

Liam responded without hesitation, "You can go ahead and give it a shot. I trust you completely."

Arthur let out a chuckle, then got serious. "Tinkering with a weapon that harbors a spirit isn't child's play. If we don't do it right, the spirit could lash out. It might even destroy your sword!"

Liam was shocked by the complexity of the situation.

He now realized just how lucky he was for not having acted on impulse.

If he had, and the sword of darkness had been ruined by his own hands, the regret would have haunted him forever!

Yet, seeing Arthur's uncertainty, Liam couldn't shake off a sinking feeling. "From what you're saying, it sounds like there's no fixing it."

Arthur saw the disappointment etched on Liam's face, straightened up, and cracked a confident smile. "That's not the case. My family members are all experts in weapon crafting. We will figure something out."