

Chapter 1556 The Descendant Of Forge Regal

Upon hearing Katherine's grave tone, Arthur immediately grasped the weight of what she was about to reveal.

He leaned forward, his voice gentle. "Grandma, what are you trying to tell me?"

Katherine's eyes turned reflective, as if she were pulling memories from a vault long sealed.

After a brief pause, she said, "You must protect Liam at all costs. If it means mobilizing the entire Vaughn family, then so be it. His safety is paramount!"

Arthur was dumbstruck. He understood the magnitude of Katherine's words.

What Katherine was implying was: Liam's destiny was now entwined with that of the Vaughn family.

If Liam thrived, so would the Vaughns. But if harm befell him, the Vaughn family would stop at nothing—even risk its ruin—to avenge him.

Arthur really liked Liam, recognizing his exceptional potential, but gambling the Vaughn family for one person? That was a bit too much.

Yet here was Katherine, the family's steadfast matriarch, placing Liam's life above all else.

Arthur was momentarily at a loss for words.

Katherine continued, her voice firm yet laced with an unspoken weariness, "I've carried the burden of leading the Vaughn family for five centuries, and I am tired. After my upcoming birthday, I plan to follow tradition and select a

day to hand over leadership to you, Arthur. It's time. I trust you'll lead our family to a glory we've never known."

Arthur was utterly taken aback. Katherine's words sent his thoughts into a dizzying spin.

She was a ninth-tier Primogem Emperor, her powers still unrivaled, and her lifespan could easily stretch another five centuries.

Yet, she had chosen to step down.

However, what Arthur was most eager to ask was not about this matter. Once he had regained his composure, he asked, "Grandma, is Liam connected to someone you know?"

Everything would make sense if that were the case. Given Katherine's warm attitude towards Liam and her words, anyone would deduce that there was a meaningful bond between them.

Katherine met Arthur's gaze without hesitation. Her voice held a hint of nostalgia as she admitted, "In my youth, I was fortunate enough to receive the guidance of Forge Regal. That guidance shaped the power I wield today."

Arthur's brows furrowed as he mulled over Katherine's words. Then, like a bolt of lightning, understanding struck him.

His eyes widened, and he blurted out, "Grandma... Are you saying Liam is a descendant of Forge Regal?"

Katherine's sharp glare cut through his excitement like a blade. "Lower your voice and compose yourself! What if prying ears are nearby?"

Although Katherine didn't provide a direct answer, the sharpness of her reprimand spoke louder than words. Her reaction made the truth crystal clear.

Liam was indeed a descendant of the legendary Forge Regal!

This discovery sent a surge of shock through Arthur.

Never in his wildest dreams had he imagined that Liam, the genius who had ascended from the Celestial realm to the Cosmic realm, was a direct descendant of the legendary Forge Regal!

This revelation unraveled the mystery of Liam's unparalleled talent.

All of it stemmed from the extraordinary cultivation abilities he had inherited from Forge Regal.

Arthur couldn't help but wonder if Liam's enigmatic sword of darkness was no ordinary weapon but a masterpiece uniquely forged for him by Forge Regal.

