

Chapter 1559 Under A Spell

The emissary from the Soulsky Clan's gaze was unnoticed by anyone there. Cecil eagerly said, "Sir, we've gathered here, eager to absorb your wisdom. Given your mastery of the Soulsky Clan's teachings, surely you'll let us listen to you talk, right?"

A gentle smile graced the emissary's features as warmth filled his voice. "Of course. The Soulsky Clan is honored by such interest in our teachings. Please, be seated."

Cecil's face glowed with barely concealed pride, as if to say to everyone that it was all thanks to him that they could attend the emissary's lecture.

Liam slipped quietly into place beside Cecil among the gathered crowd.

The emissary's voice filled the room once everyone settled. He began, "All living beings..."

As Liam absorbed the lecture, doubt crept into his mind.

His brow furrowed.

He noticed that despite sounding deep and mysterious, the teachings lacked real substance.

More disturbing still, each word from the emissary seemed to carry an invisible thread, pulling at his consciousness, compelling him to nod in agreement against his will.

The realization jolted him.

Just then, Emer's voice echoed inside him. "Master, something's amiss with this old man! Be careful!"

Emer's words instantly heightened Liam's vigilance toward the emissary.

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"I sense some form of enchantment woven into his words," Liam said to Emer inwardly. "Though I can't be certain."

Emer replied, "Master, your instincts serve you well. This old man weaves a subtle web of influence over every listener's mind. If you doubt this, test it yourself—nudge the person beside you. They won't respond at all."

Emer inwardly. "Though I can't be certain."

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Liam's features hardened imperceptibly at Emer's revelation. With calculated subtlety, he reached over and nudged Cecil beside him gently.

True to Emer's words, Cecil—typically animated and quick to react—sat motionless, entranced by the emissary's words.

Dread pooled in Liam's stomach.

Now he realized why the Vaughn family elders had banned Cecil and the other young family members from meeting this emissary.

The Soulsky Clan's celebrated "inclusiveness" masked a sinister truth—a web of manipulation designed to ensnare unsuspecting minds.

Their method was insidious—once caught in the Soulsky Clan's mental trap, victims invariably abandoned their clans to pledge allegiance to the Soulsky Clan.

Acting swiftly, Liam channeled his mental energy to pierce through Cecil's enchanted stupor.

The fog lifted from Cecil's eyes, replaced by bewilderment as his gaze met Liam's.

Before Cecil could say anything, Liam's hand shot up to cover his mouth. He then sent him a message through the Network of Human Sovereign in his mind.

"Stay quiet. The elderly emissary harbors dark intentions. His words held everyone under a spell."

Cecil quickly replied through the network, "So that's why my mind felt wrapped in fog just now. Everything makes sense!"