Chapter 1567 Dead

Liam's worries eased only when he saw Farris pulled into the blinding white light.

In an instant, the big bracelet around Liam's body loosened, slipping off effortlessly.

With a deep sigh of relief, Liam felt a weight lift off his shoulders.

Now, he was certain—Farris had died in the white light.

If he hadn't, the bracelet wouldn't have fallen away so easily.

Surviving again, Liam felt a fresh wave of relief mixed with an insatiable curiosity about the white light.

Farris had referred to the white light as "World Power", sparking Liam's guess about its origins.

Liam found it strange that a World Power could be wielded in battle.

He always believed such power was meant for protection or strength in combat, not something to wield directly in a fight.

Yet, he realized understanding all its uses wouldn't come overnight, so he chose to set those thoughts aside for now.

From Farris, Liam had learned he was being hunted by the Dremer race— high up on their hit list.

Frowning, Liam realized that his past actions against the Dremer race had garnered the attention of its leaders.

He knew he had to tread more cautiously from here on out.

He was well aware that the Dremer race wouldn't rest after just one failed attempt on his life.

This time, Liam counted himself lucky—the Dremer race had

underestimated him. Had Farris been an enemy at the Primogem Emperor level, his chances of survival would've been slim!

"Even in the Rosefinch Galaxy, it seems I'm not completely safe," Liam muttered, a tinge of resignation in his voice.

His narrow escape from death was more due to Farris' greed than anything else.

If Farris hadn't been so consumed by his greed and obsession with uncovering Liam's secrets, he never would have given Liam the opening to use the white light against him.

Shaking his head, Liam marveled at his luck while weaving his spiritual energy back into his physical form.

As Liam regained control of his body, a smile naturally formed on his face.

But just as quickly, his expression shifted. His brow furrowed, and his gaze snapped toward the distance. "Someone's coming!"

Using his sharp soul perception, Liam identified the approaching figures— Vaughn family elders and Caden, the Lord of the Rosefinch Galaxy.

"The Lord of Rosefinch is here too? He must have caught wind of the matter!"

Liam cast one last glance at Farris' lifeless body. After his soul had been obliterated by the white light, Farris had no hope of survival.

However, Liam didn't want anyone to know he was the one who killed Farris today. The white light was his secret weapon, and before its origins were revealed, he wanted to keep its existence a secret.

In a swift move, Liam quickly dissolved his consciousness, plunging himself into a deep slumber.

The moment Liam sank into his self-induced slumber, several figures materialized before him.

+165 Points at most

Led by Caden, the Vaughn family elders formed a tight circle, with Katherine's stern expression locking onto the seated Farris.

Yet, as Katherine inspected Farris more closely, her brow furrowed. She turned to Caden, speaking in a measured tone.

"Farris seems to be dead!"