

## Chapter 1569 Burn It

Liam acknowledged Caden's words with a measured nod.

He didn't mind if Caden found out the truth about Farris' death. After all, Caden had never been hostile toward him and had frequently helped him.

Yet, who would believe that a ninth-level Primogem Expert like him could kill a ninth-level Primogem King? Such news would inevitably attract unwanted attention from those with hidden motives, leading to covert investigations. That was why he wanted to keep the fact hidden.

The white light within him had to remain secret. Its discovery would bring nothing but trouble.

Caden fell into contemplative silence, his thoughts unreadable to Liam.

Cecil, standing nearby, broke the silence with evident confusion. "Liam, what just happened? The last thing I remember is you telling me to inform the family elders. Everything after that is blank."

Maintaining his facade, Liam carefully schooled his expression and feigned bewilderment. "I'm just as lost as you are. A powerful expert must have intervened to save us!" he said.

Cecil accepted this explanation with a slight nod, his doubts dispelled.

After all, Cecil wouldn't suspect that Liam, a ninth-level Primogem Expert, could defeat Farris, a ninth-level Primogem King.

The manner of Farris' death—his soul torn asunder—was a feat Cecil believed possible only for those who had attained the lofty heights of Primogem Emperor.

"Something feels amiss about Farris' death. I detected no other presence here," Katherine suddenly said.

Caden's gaze fell upon Liam—a seemingly casual glance that carried unspoken weight. Yet he chose to remain silent regarding Liam's involvement.

After a moment's reflection, Caden's voice cut through the air like frost.

"The identity of the executioner matters little—Farris earned his fate! He dared to manipulate and ensnare our Human Clan's youth. Had he escaped today, we would have hunted him down regardless! Let the Soulsky Clan demand explanations if they wish. We stand unwavering in defense of our younger generation!"

Caden's declaration rang with iron-clad conviction, his eyes blazing with barely contained fury.

This was about Liam, after all—the crowning talent of the Rosefinch Galaxy.

For the Soulsky Clan to attempt such underhanded recruitment was nothing short of an insult to Caden's authority. The mere thought of the Human Clan losing Liam was unthinkable.

Should any foolhardy member of the Soulsky Clan dare demand explanations, Caden would make sure they would get a taste of his wrath.

Caden's piercing gaze fell upon Farris' corpse. He felt that Farris' death had been far too merciful. Had Farris fallen into his grasp, he would have endured torments that would make death seem a blessing.

Yet beneath his anger, relief flooded through Caden's veins.

Liam had survived the ordeal, untouched by harm.

Otherwise, Caden would never be able to forgive himself for failing to protect Liam.

The City Lord's high expectations and Liam's parents' trust weighed heavily on him.

"Lord of Rosefinch, how should we handle Farris' dead body?"

The question came from one of Caden's shadow guards who had come with him.

Caden turned to the guard, feeling momentarily resigned by their lack of tact.

Could he not sense the fury still radiating from him?

Yet his anger faded as quickly as it had come. After all, the guard merely sought proper authority—disposing of a Soulsky Clan member's body was no trivial matter.

"Burn it," Caden commanded coldly. "And scatter the ashes afterward!"

