

Chapter 1575 I'm Your Master Now

Liam returned to the Vaughn family estate and took out the Soul Restraining Pagoda—the precious gift from Caden.

In the world of cultivation, the crucial first step for bonding with a treasure was to earn the treasure's recognition as its rightful owner.

Such acknowledgment would forge an elemental connection, allowing the treasure to become an extension of the cultivator's will in battle.

Taking a deep breath to center himself, Liam placed the Soul Restraining Pagoda before him. His ethereal soul materialized like morning mist, and with practiced precision, he guided tendrils of soul power toward the artifact.

The once-dormant Soul Restraining Pagoda stirred to life, trembling ever so slightly as a melodious hum resonated through Liam's consciousness.

Liam maintained his composure, his expression calm despite the artifact's awakening.

Treasures had spirits; the pagoda was showing its dominance to his spiritual energy.

But once he refined the Soul Restraining Pagoda, this aspect of it would be beneficial.

Coming from Caden's own collection, the pagoda's power was undoubtedly remarkable.

Liam steeled himself for the task ahead, knowing the rewards would justify his dedication.

As these contemplations drifted through Liam's mind, the Soul Restraining Pagoda's vibrations grew more pronounced.

Patience guided Liam's actions; he refused to rush the delicate process of claiming the pagoda as his own.

Experience had taught him that one shouldn't force a bond with a treasure; haste could easily lead to failure.

Hours melted away until dawn's first rays pierced through the chamber's window, finding Liam emerging from his night-long refinement of the Soul Restraining Pagoda.

The Soul Restraining Pagoda in his hand didn't resist him as much as it had last night.

A subtle smile graced Liam's features as he said to the pagoda in a hushed tone, "I'm your master now. Your defiance through the night has not gone unnoticed. Let us forge ahead as one—your fortunes shall rise with mine, and should shadows fall across my path, we shall weather them together."

Understanding sparked in the pagoda's response as it burst into brilliant radiance, as if offering its own wordless pledge of loyalty.

"You'll be fine with me," Liam murmured, his fingers curling protectively around the artifact.

Liam felt the connection with the pagoda and was pleased.

Now, besides the Heart of Life, he had another powerful means of protection.

Should he face an overwhelming opponent in the future, the pagoda's dimensional sanctuary could provide the crucial moments needed to turn defeat into opportunity.

The Heart of Life already granted him remarkable durability—only an instantaneous, devastating strike from a truly powerful foe could spell his doom.

The pagoda itself stood as an impregnable fortress against any adversary below the mighty third-level Primogem Emperor. If Liam met such an enemy, he could just hide in the pagoda's space and stay safe.

Also, like Caden had mentioned the previous night, the pagoda could serve dual purposes—both as a sanctuary and as a beacon to summon his aid.

Excitement coursed through Liam's veins.

Such protections rendered him nearly invincible against any challenger beneath the realm of a third-level Primogem Emperor.

