

## Chapter 1576 The Birthday Banquet

Lost in thought, Liam startled at the sudden knock on his door.

Cecil said from outside, "Liam, my great-grandmother's birthday banquet is starting soon. Shouldn't we get going now?"

Shaking himself from his reverie, Liam quickly stood up. "Okay, I'll be right out."

Katherine's gift for him from the previous night still weighed on his mind.

Having access to the Vaughn family's armory for forging was an incredible privilege—one that nearly matched the value of the Blood Sovereign's Essence and Blood he had given Katherine.

More than the gift itself, Liam cherished how Katherine had come to see him as part of her family.

This made Liam put more importance on her birthday banquet.

At Cecil's prompting, Liam straightened his clothes and opened the door, falling into step with his friend as they headed to the celebration.

The Vaughn family estate provided a perfect venue for Katherine's birthday banquet. Its expansive grounds easily accommodated the gathering.

Liam couldn't help but stare at the banquet spread. Every dish featured rare, precious ingredients worth a fortune on their own.

This stunned him.

In fact, cultivators typically lost interest in ordinary food after reaching the Primogem Expert realm.

Of course, craving food was perfectly natural. Even though cultivators could sustain themselves without food after reaching the Primogem

Expert realm, none would pass up the occasional feast, especially since the Vaughn family had procured natural treasures for the banquet that offered remarkable benefits to a cultivator's practice.

Liam was about to settle at one of the regular tables when Cecil caught his arm. "You're a special guest of the Vaughn family," he said. "You shouldn't be sitting with the regular guests."

Left with no alternative, Liam followed Cecil to the VIP seating area.

As he took his seat, he noticed a familiar face.

Liam leaned forward, his lips curving into a smile. "Mr. Deleon, you're here as well!"

The person Liam recognized was Ameer, another World Lord, just like Liam. Ameer's eyes lit up at the sight of Liam, a warm smile spreading across his face. "Liam! How have you been recently?"

"I've been fine; thank you for asking," Liam replied. "Mrs. Vaughn, in particular, has shown me incredible kindness."

"And why wouldn't she?" Ameer's eyes danced with amusement. "Word travels fast about your magnificent gift for her—a drop of Blood Sovereign's Essence and Blood."

Liam responded with a gentle laugh, letting the comment hang in the air.

He knew the news had likely spread well beyond the No. 76 planetary system.

"Now, young man." Ameer leaned in, his voice taking on a playful lilt. "Considering I've offered you guidance from time to time, perhaps you might have another drop of that Blood Sovereign's Essence and Blood to spare for me? I'm willing to let my granddaughter marry you in exchange. If she meets your approval, you'll hear no objections from me!"

Recognizing the jest in Ameer's words and mindful of the celebratory atmosphere on Katherine's birthday, Liam played along with a mischievous

glint in his eye. "If you're serious about the offer, Ameer, I wouldn't dream of refusing!"

