

Chapter 1580 The End Of The Banquet

A nervous laugh escaped Christos as he finished his conversation with Liam, his embarrassment evident in his demeanor.

Still, though aware of the whispered judgments around him, Christos remained unfazed.

These people wouldn't dare say anything to him directly, not when he held such a prestigious position within the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign.

As a key figure in an organization that monitored cultivators across the vast expanse of the galaxy, Christos knew his position commanded respect. None would risk offense.

Liam's eyes lit up at the prospect of visiting the law power tree within the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign. The opportunity to enhance his cultivation was too tempting to ignore, even though he saw through Christos' real intentions.

Still, Liam didn't care.

Since coming to the Cosmic realm, Liam had carefully balanced his options, weighing the merits of joining either the army or the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign. He hadn't made up his mind about the matter yet.

So, maintaining neutrality was the wisest course of action for him now.

Both Christos and Caden were not petty people, making it clear they would support his decision regardless of which path he chose.

Christos' unexpected proposition lingered in Liam's mind throughout the banquet.

After toasting to Katherine, he just waited quietly for the banquet to end.

True to tradition, the grand celebration spanned three full days before finally drawing to a close amidst a chorus of heartfelt well-wishes.

Cecil walked with Liam and saw him off. He said, "Liam, we—the whole Vaughn family—are genuinely pleased that you could join us for my great-grandmother's birthday banquet. Before I left, both my great-grandmother and my uncle had specifically instructed me to tell you that the Vaughn family will always be ready to help you should you ever need our assistance."

A gentle smile graced Liam's features as he responded, "Please convey my deepest gratitude to them. Their kindness touches me deeply, and I won't hesitate to seek their help if the need arises."

Cecil's warm laughter filled the air. Then, he said, "Liam, my visits to the family are rare, so I will stay here for a few more days. I won't be able to leave with you. But I'm certain our paths will cross again."

Liam nodded and said goodbye to Cecil.

His attendance at Katherine's birthday banquet had proved more fruitful than he had expected.

The issue with the evolution of the sword of darkness had been resolved, and Caden's generous gift had significantly strengthened his arsenal of protective tools. Moreover, Katherine's promise carried immense weight—unrestricted access to the Vaughn family's mineral treasury whenever the need arose.

He had also received valuable advice from Christos at the banquet.

Liam could finally feel his previously stagnant power stirring with new potential.

A newfound resolve burned in his eyes as he watched Cecil's figure fade into the vastness of the No. 76 planetary system. With a subtle smile playing on his lips, he moved through space with purposeful grace.

Within moments, he materialized before Christos, who greeted him with a welcoming expression. "You finished saying goodbye to your friend already?" Christos asked.

"Yeah," Liam responded with a respectful nod, his voice tinged with anticipation. "Shall we go to the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign now?"

Christos' smile broadened as he spoke. "Liam, don't worry. Though I may not hold the highest authority within the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign, my privilege to utilize the law power tree remains uncontested."

Hearing that, Liam smiled and nodded.

