

## Chapter 1583 Seeing The Law Power Tree

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Guided by the enigmatic Christos, Liam finally arrived at the destination of their quest.

Before Liam stood a sight that stole his breath, a massive tree that pierced the heavens themselves. His eyes widened with an almost childlike wonder, a profound sense of awe washing over him like a tidal wave.

Divine light pulsed from the colossal tree's core, its ethereal radiance dancing through the air like fragments of starlight. Each shimmer seemed to whisper secrets of the cosmos.

This towering marvel was no ordinary tree; it was the legendary Law Power Tree that Christos had spoken of.

It was rumored that even the most average cultivators, by simply sitting tranquilly beneath this law power tree, could unlock the mysteries of law power.

Such was the extraordinary gift of the Law Power Tree.

Though it had only this one purpose, it had become the Human Clan's most treasured possession.

Standing beneath its sprawling canopy, Liam felt like a mere sapling beside it, his form dwarfed by its magnificent presence. At that moment, he truly understood his place in the universe—a tiny mote of stardust before this monument to nature's grandeur.

With reverence etched across his features, Liam's voice emerged barely above a whisper as he studied the tree's ancient bark.

"Is this truly the legendary Law Power Tree? It's... It's beyond anything I

could have imagined!"

Each branch stretched toward the heavens like the arms of giants, their circumference rivaling that of a human torso. They seemed to hold up the very sky itself, radiating an aura of profound holiness that demanded reverence.

More remarkable still were the countless points of light that danced along the branches.

Each glow held secrets waiting to be unraveled, mysteries yearning to be solved.

Christos watched Liam's wonderstruck expression with knowing eyes, a gentle smile playing across his lips.

He said, "Liam, words cannot do justice to the tree's power. Soon enough, you'll discover its true nature firsthand through meditation beneath these sacred boughs."

With profound respect, Liam nodded, gratitude radiating from him. "Mr. Ellis, I cannot thank you enough for your guidance!"

A warm chuckle escaped Christos' lips before his expression turned thoughtful. "Liam, shall I arrange for guardians to watch over you during your seclusion?"

Without missing a heartbeat, Liam gracefully declined the offer. "Your concern touches me, Mr. Ellis, but I must decline. Seclusion is a deeply personal journey for me, one best undertaken in solitude."

For Liam, the mere whisper of another's breath could shatter the delicate balance of his cultivation, turning potential progress into a devastating setback. The risks far outweighed any perceived safety.

Christos nodded, understanding blooming in his eyes as he observed Liam's unwavering resolve.

Inside the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign, not a shadow of worry crossed Christos' mind regarding Liam's safety. His confidence flowed from years of experience, not mere optimism.

His elevated position within the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign had gifted him with an almost supernatural awareness, every footstep, every whispered word, and every subtle change in the air reached his senses.

Assassination? The idea barely warranted consideration.

After all, the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign was a special place. It was very well protected in the Human Clan.

Christos was dead sure that no enemy could ever slip into the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign.

"Focus on your training, Liam." Christos' voice carried gentle authority. "I'll take my leave."

