

## Chapter 1606 The World Lord Is Hidden Here

Over the next half-hour, Liam and Lindy diligently wielded their advanced Spirit Search Stones, scouring the area and killing the nearby creatures.

Their growing stash of crystal cores now totaled eight.

A bright smile lit up Lindy's face as she carefully counted on her fingers. "Our task is to gather a thousand crystal cores from the mysterious creatures, and we've got a hundred days to do it. That means we only need to collect ten per day to stay on track!"

Her eyes sparkled with excitement as she turned to Liam. "Come on, Liam! Just two more, and we'll hit today's quota!"

Liam, however, could only manage a wry smile.

Did they really have to stop at ten? Wouldn't it be smarter to collect more while they had the momentum?

Besides, he was the one doing all the heavy lifting. Lindy had mostly been playing the role of an enthusiastic spectator. Not that he minded.

He thought there was something undeniably charming about Lindy's earnest determination.

"Lindy, let's push forward a bit more. If we kill more mysterious creatures now, we can ease up over the next few days," Liam suggested, his voice tinged with patience.

After all, who could say for certain that they would always have the chance to kill ten a day?

Getting extra crystal cores early would make things far more manageable down the line.

Lindy mulled it over for a second before nodding eagerly. "Good idea! Let's get going, then!"

Though Liam had been the one killing the creatures, Lindy had put in the effort, too—meticulously dissecting the creatures and prying out their precious crystal cores.

In Lindy's mind, that made her indispensable.

Liam, unaware of Lindy's silent self-assurance, simply nodded and brought out his transport. With practiced ease, he whisked them a hundred kilometers away to the next hunting ground.

Despite only having fifty advanced Spirit Search Stones, Liam had done the math—if he could maintain an average of twenty kills per stone, he would be able to complete the mission.

And after several encounters with these mysterious creatures, he was starting to understand them better.

The creatures were a peculiar breed, devoid of independent thought.

They didn't strategize or scheme; they were pure, instinct-driven beings, existing only to satisfy their insatiable bloodlust.

Against such mindless creatures, Liam had the perfect weapon—his Death Power. With it, he could kill them effortlessly.

However, a lingering doubt gnawed at Liam's mind. He had long suspected that the reason these phantom creatures could regenerate, even after being decapitated, was tied to their absorption of the World Power governing this planetary system.

Because of this, Liam wondered about the state of the World Lord of this planetary system. What could have happened to them that had led to such a severe leakage of World Power?

Liam, being someone who wielded multiple World Powers, naturally wanted to understand why the World Lord of this planetary system had allowed

the World Power to leak. He was deeply concerned that a similar situation might occur with him.

Unfortunately, he had no idea where this World Lord was. Otherwise, he could have inquired about the exact situation and taken precautions in advance.

As Liam was lost in thought, a mysterious creature suddenly lunged forward, snarling menacingly at Lindy.

Liam frowned and unleashed his Death Power with an icy resolve.

As soon as the Death Power touched the creature, a piercing howl of agony escaped its lips. The sinister aura shrouding its form began to dissipate at an alarming rate.

In less than half a minute, the creature, fully engulfed by the Death Power, fell to the ground, its movements ceasing entirely.

At that moment, Lindy, who had been watching from the sidelines, realized the creature was dead. Without hesitation, she hurried forward, expertly extracting the crystal core from its lifeless body.

Liam observed Lindy's deft movements with a faint smile.

Just then, Liam heard Emer's voice echo in his mind.

"Master, don't rush to leave. Something doesn't feel right here!"

Liam paused, his instincts sharpening at the warning. "What's wrong, Emer? Did you find something unusual?"

Though Liam was confident that Emer's warning meant it had sensed something unusual, he still preferred to inquire about the situation.

Understanding Liam's cautious nature, Emer immediately responded, "Master, I've detected that the aura of the World Power is far stronger beneath the ground in your vicinity. If I am not mistaken, the World Lord of the No. 1568 planetary system is likely hidden below the ground here. Since you're looking for the World Lord of this planetary system, this may

be your opportunity!"



## Chapter 1607 Searching For The World Lord

The revelation from Emer stirred something within Liam—an irresistible pull to venture into the core and seek out the World Lord of the No. 1568 planetary system.

Understanding the source of the World Power's leak might help him understand his own World Powers better.

With newfound determination, his gaze dropped to the earth beneath him. Standing at his side, Lindy caught the subtle shift in Liam's expression. "Liam, what's wrong?"

Liam met her concerned gaze with a warm chuckle, choosing honesty over secrecy. "Lindy, I plan to enter the core and meet the World Lord of this planetary system."

Lindy's eyes widened in astonishment.

Could meeting a World Lord truly be so simple?

Yet as she reflected on Liam's unique position—Liam himself was a World Lord wielding multiple World Powers—her doubts melted away.

Perhaps there really was some connection between World Lords.

Liam's confidence wasn't unfounded.

Long ago, Ameer, another World Lord, had revealed to him the existence of subtle yet undeniable bonds between World Lords.

"Lindy, why don't you come with me?" Liam said.

Though the mysterious creatures of this planetary system were few and far between, leaving Lindy alone on the surface filled Liam with worry.

His invitation was met with silent agreement as Lindy nodded.

15.02

0.0%

 100%

Thanks to his previous encounter with the World Lord on Blue Star, Liam knew what he needed to do.

Drawing upon his power, he summoned forth his primogem energy, enveloping both himself and Lindy in its protective embrace. The shimmering barrier would shield them from the core's hostile rules that sought to erode all who ventured too deep.

Wide-eyed with fascination, Lindy drank in the sights around them as they descended. This marked her first descent into a planetary system's core in search of a World Lord, and her heart thrummed with a mixture of curiosity and eager anticipation.

As they journeyed deeper, Liam extended his divine sense through the depths of the underworld, searching for any trace that might lead him to the World Lord.

Though conventional wisdom placed native World Lords in the core's deepest reaches, Liam knew better than to rely on such assumptions. He believed the leaking World Power here demanded a different approach to his search.

Lindy was like a curious child, looking around all the way.

Her face remained painted with the expression of pure wonderment throughout the journey.

The sight of her genuine fascination brought a gentle smile to Liam's lips.

If she held such curiosity about the World Lord, who was he to temper her excitement? After all, she would soon witness this planetary system's World Lord in person.

"Emer, don't idle about. Focus on helping me locate traces of this planetary system's World Lord!" Liam's voice echoed in his mind as he called out to Emer.

Emer quickly complied.

As Liam and Lindy pressed deeper into the core's depths, both of them began to sense something unusual—a unique power saturating the very air around them.

While Lindy remained oblivious to its nature, Liam's trained senses identified it immediately; it was the World Power.

Liam's face lit up with newfound hope as he announced, "Lindy, we're getting close! The World Power here radiates with intensity; the World Lord must be within reach!"

Seeing Liam's unwavering certainty, Lindy got excited.

The mere prospect of encountering a native World Lord sent waves of anticipation coursing through her heart.

Using his keen perception, Liam gauged the World Lord's location by tracking the pulse of World Power that threaded through the core's depths.

With newfound certainty, he guided Lindy toward their destination, following the invisible trail.

Soon enough, they spotted it—a scarlet figure in the lava-filled depths of the core, its form ethereal.

Yet something was terribly wrong. The figure's aura flickered weakly, like a candle in a storm, bearing the unmistakable signs of grievous injury. Its life force seemed to hang by the thinnest of threads, ready to extinguish at any moment.

Liam's brow furrowed with concern.

Could this fragile, scarlet being truly be the World Lord of the No. 1568 planetary system?

Lindy's questioning gaze sought Liam's confirmation, her expression mirroring his. Could this grievously wounded entity, barely clinging to existence, really be the World Lord here?