

Chapter 1547 An Honored Friend

Back on the interstellar battlefield, Liam had narrowly escaped being slaughtered by a Primogem Emperor of the Blood Clan. Even the Heart of Life within him had been completely depleted of its energy because of that.

This ordeal had stirred intense fury in his father, Emperor Hoffman of the Human Clan. He had single-handedly invaded the Blood Clan's stronghold, carving a path of destruction through their defenses. In a desperate attempt to appease him, a Primogem Deity of the Blood Clan had offered the priceless essence.

Even Katherine, known for her calm demeanor, froze momentarily, surprised that Liam had given her such a priceless gift. She quickly regained her composure.

Her already kind face softened further into a radiant smile. She looked at Liam and nodded in approval. "Cecil has made a truly remarkable friend! Liam, I accept your gift with gratitude. From this day forward, you are an honored friend of our Vaughn family. If you ever find yourself in trouble, rest assured that our Vaughn family will offer you unwavering support."

Katherine's words were firm and sincere. Her fondness for Liam grew.

Regardless of whether Liam's generous gift was a request for help from the Vaughn family, the act of parting with such a treasure showcased his genuine goodwill.

Furthermore, Liam was celebrated as a genius in the Rosefinch Galaxy. The Vaughn family viewed this as an opportunity to strengthen their relationship with him, a move that promised mutual benefit.

Liam, recognizing the true intent behind Katherine's gesture, was determined not to disappoint her. He smiled and gave her a nod. "I'm truly grateful for your kindness," he said.

Katherine's affection for Liam grew with each passing moment. A wistful thought crossed her mind. If Cecil had been a great-granddaughter rather than a great-grandson, she could have imagined Liam as the perfect match for her.

Meanwhile, Cecil, standing beside Liam with his usual carefree grin, remained blissfully unaware that his beloved great-grandmother was lamenting over his gender.

However, Katherine quickly dismissed the thought.

After all, had Cecil been her great-granddaughter, there was a chance she wouldn't have become friends with Liam.

Just then, Katherine turned her attention to Cecil, a frown on her face. "Cecil, what happened to your manners? I've already made it clear that Liam is an honored friend of the Vaughn family. Why haven't you offered him a seat yet?" she said sharply.

Her reprimand startled Cecil. He looked at her in confusion, not understanding why his usually affectionate and indulgent great-grandmother was chastising him.

Nonetheless, he recovered quickly and jogged to the back of the hall to fetch a chair. He then placed it beside Liam with a slightly awkward but sincere smile. "Please, have a seat."

Liam found himself a bit amused by the situation. "Thank you!" he said to Katherine before settling into the chair.

Liam's visit to the Vaughn family, in reality, was primarily to inquire about the sword of darkness, which had unexpectedly stopped its evolution. However, with so many people present in the hall, he chose not to bring up

the matter just yet.

After all, the evolution of the sword of darkness was one of Liam's key trump cards.

He preferred to keep this information hidden from most people.

Once seated, Liam quietly observed the guests in the hall as they presented the birthday gifts they had brought.

He didn't have much interest in these things, and before long, Liam's focus shifted to mentally planning his next course of action.

