

Chapter 1549 Visiting Arthur

Liam heard Cecil's words and couldn't help but smile resignedly. "It's only right for me to pay a visit to your uncle. After all, he saved my life before."

Seeing Liam's insistence, Cecil eventually nodded and agreed, "Alright then. My uncle lives to the east of here. When you see a courtyard with a willow tree, you'll know you've arrived."

Liam nodded slightly.

Noticing that Liam was serious about visiting his uncle, Cecil said, "Liam, would you like me to accompany you to visit my uncle?"

Liam thought for a moment before shaking his head. "No need for that. I should be able to find his place on my own. Thanks, Cecil!"

Liam declined Cecil's company not out of mistrust—he trusted Cecil completely. It wasn't because he feared Cecil might reveal the secret of his sword of darkness' ability to evolve, but because he felt it would be too much trouble for Cecil to accompany him.

Cecil didn't insist further and soon took his leave.

Liam didn't immediately set out to visit Arthur. Instead, he waited until night had fallen before leaving his room.

Under the cover of darkness, he followed the route Cecil had described and arrived at Arthur's place.

The courtyard with the willow tree stood just as Cecil had described. Liam entered the courtyard, approached the door, and gently knocked, calling out, "Mr. Vaughn, it's Liam. I've come to visit you."

As his voice faded, a soft chuckle echoed from inside.

Moments later, the door opened as if moved by an unseen force. Arthur's

voice followed.

"Come in."

Hearing this, Liam nodded slightly before stepping inside.

His gaze quickly fell on Arthur, who sat cross-legged at the edge of the bed, immersed in seclusion.

As Liam entered, Arthur opened his eyes, a calm smile spreading across his face. "What brings you here in the middle of the night?"

Arthur could tell that Liam's late-night visit was far from a casual courtesy call.

Liam smiled back and replied, "I've come to thank you for saving my life. And to seek your guidance on a few matters."

Arthur wasn't the least bit offended by Liam's forthrightness. On the contrary, he chuckled softly and nodded. "I've always appreciated your directness. Now, tell me—what's troubling you?"

Wasting no time, Liam began, his tone measured and serious, "Before I ascended to the Cosmic Realm, I got my hands on a unique weapon—the sword of darkness. Its strength lies in its ability to evolve by absorbing negative substances. However, it hasn't evolved in quite some time recently. That's why I've come to you—to understand what might be causing this."

Arthur's brows furrowed deeply as he processed Liam's words, his eyes alight with both surprise and intrigue.

He fixed his gaze on Liam, and after a long pause, spoke again, his tone laced with uncertainty. "Liam, are you telling me you possess a weapon that can evolve?"

His question wasn't born of confusion but of sheer astonishment. Weapons capable of evolution were incredibly rare.

It was common knowledge that crafting battle weapons or Primogem equipment was no trivial feat.

To imbue such tools with the ability to evolve required an even greater level of expertise.

The process to do this was daunting: the first and most critical step involved imbuing the weapon or the equipment with a spirit—a task so challenging that only a handful of master artisans could achieve it.

Yet, here stood Liam, claiming he had such a remarkable artifact.

