

Chapter 1557 The Soulsky Clan

Arthur stood frozen, his features etched with utter disbelief. Katherine fixed him with a stern gaze and said, "Arthur, have you kept in mind everything I just told you?"

Her voice cut through Arthur's daze, snapping him back to attention. He nodded. "Yes, Grandma. I've taken everything you said to heart. From this day forward, if Liam thrives, so too will the Vaughn family. If Liam falls, the Vaughn family will stop at nothing to avenge him!"

Katherine studied his newfound determination with satisfaction and said, "Rest assured; aligning ourselves with Liam will only elevate the Vaughn family's standing, with no downsides to consider."

Arthur understood this as well.

Liam was no ordinary talent, and the Vaughn family had a good relationship with Liam because Cecil and Arthur had crossed paths with him before.

Such a remarkable talent like Liam was someone even the most prominent families would desperately vie to befriend, yet might never get the chance to know.

Arthur couldn't help but feel like his family had struck gold.

Meanwhile, Liam had retreated to his room.

Without delay, he accessed the Network of Human Sovereign's exchange mall, intent on searching for Meteor Gold.

After thoroughly combing through the listings, he finally located it, only to find those dreaded words "out of stock" under the item's name.

Delving into the transaction history, Liam discovered the last sale had taken

place three years ago, with an astronomical price of two million special points!

The staggering figure made Liam's scalp tingle.

Even with all his accumulated points, he couldn't afford it.

The "out of stock" status only made matters worse, leaving him uncertain when another piece of Meteor Gold might surface in the marketplace.

With a weighty sigh, Liam closed the Network of Human Sovereign's exchange mall and murmured to himself, "Guess I'll just have to hope for the best!"

Katherine's words echoed in his mind—Meteor Gold was an elusive treasure born from fallen stars, and there was no guarantee it would be produced.

Yet, Liam's spirit remained unshaken; as long as a sliver of possibility existed, he would try to find it.

It was this very mindset that had carried him through countless trials before.

Deep in contemplation, Liam was startled by an unexpected rap at his door. His brow furrowed slightly as he called out, "Who is it?"

The person outside promptly responded, "Liam, it's me, Cecil."

At the sound of Cecil's voice, the tension in Liam's shoulders melted away. Years of constant vigilance had ingrained in him an unwavering alertness that persisted regardless of his surroundings.

Then, Liam asked, "Cecil? Why are you here so late?"

He went to the door and opened it for Cecil.

As the door swung open, Cecil stood there with an eager smile playing across his features. "Liam, a big figure arrived to celebrate my great-grandmother's birthday. Word from the family elders is that they represent none other than the Soulsky Clan. You know of their legendary collection of esoteric teachings, don't you? I rushed here thinking you might want to

join me in meeting them. If fortune smiles upon us, we might even secure some of the Soulsky Clan's coveted guidebooks."



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