

## Chapter 1286 Find You A Mentor

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Suppressing his inner shock, Caden maintained his calm demeanor and said to Liam, "Liam, join me for a conversation."

Liam looked at Caden and nodded in agreement.

Caden then led Liam to the Rosefinch Palace.

The Rosefinch Palace, home to successive Lords of Rosefinch, exuded grandeur.

Caden invited Liam to take a seat and personally served him a cup of coffee.

"This coffee is no ordinary brew," Caden explained. "Everything within the Rosefinch Palace is exceptional. Try it and see what it does for you."

Liam nodded and took a sip. Immediately, he sensed his soul power being revitalized, his strength naturally surging to level ten with eight stars.

Taken aback by the generous gesture, Liam swiftly rose to his feet, bowed deeply, and said, "Thank you!"

Caden waved his hand dismissively. "This is just a small welcoming gesture. No need to thank me. I brought you here to present a significant opportunity. Are you interested?"

For someone as prominent as Caden to refer to it as a significant opportunity, it must be a remarkable chance.

Liam's interest was immediately sparked.

"Sir, I'm all ears," Liam said.

Caden laughed heartily and, instead of immediately disclosing his intentions, inquired, "Liam, you hail from Blue Star, correct? I like you. Why not tell me about your experiences there? How did you come to the Cosmic realm? I'm really curious about that."

Liam had a good impression of Caden, so he didn't hold back.

He recounted his life on Blue Star; his involvement with the Salvation Society and the Saint Society, and the events concerning Julie and Asher.

By the end, his eyes were filled with emotion, and he said resolutely, "Sir, I bear deep grievances. I must strengthen myself quickly! Only then can I rescue my wife and son from the Blood Clan and the Saint Society. Please, tell me about the Saint Society and the Blood Clan in the Cosmic realm!"

Caden hadn't anticipated Liam had experienced such hardships on Blue Star.

No wonder Liam could remain composed under pressure; he had already faced numerous challenges before.

Caden nodded in agreement. "In the Cosmic realm, there are countless races, and their strength is judged by the number and quality of their top fighters. The Blood Clan ranks among the top ten powerful races, boasting over a hundred top fighters at the Primogem Deity level. As for the Saint Society, it's insignificant; it is just a weak subordinate force attached to the Blood Clan."

Liam nodded thoughtfully, committing these details to memory.

Then, he asked with curiosity, "Sir, how many Primogem-Deity-level fighters do we have?"

In the Human Clan, those at the Primogem Deity level were also known as Human Sovereigns.

Caden took a sip of coffee and replied, "Including the newly promoted Human Sovereign Emperor Hoffman, we have about 50. Although this number is half of the Blood Clan's, in the broader context of the Cosmic realm, we are still considered a powerful race."

Intentionally mentioning Emperor Hoffman, Caden hoped to gauge Liam's reaction.

However, he was disappointed.

Liam, having endured much, had learned to keep his emotions in check. Caden couldn't discern any useful information from his expression.

Seeing this, Caden abandoned his probing and directly stated his purpose, "Liam, I brought you to the Rosefinch Palace to find you a mentor! With your exceptional talent, training on your own would be a waste."