

## Chapter 1341 The Same Idea

Liam gazed at the tea before him, sensing the intense law power of the wood element inside.

It was clear that the tea tree flourishing in this courtyard was Ameer's creation, using his profound mastery of the law power. Such an ability to materialize objects was a rare privilege, reserved only for Primogem Saints.

Materialization wasn't limited to law powers; a Primogem Saint could even convert soul energy into a tangible form for combat, though this came with its risks. Any damage to this soul energy could directly harm the Primogem Saint themselves.

Yet, the capacity to convert one's soul energy into physical form remained a marvel.

Overwhelmed by the revelation, Liam was struck with awe. He hadn't imagined Ameer was a Primogem Saint.

As Ameer handed Liam the brewed tea with a smile, he said, "I've spent many years here, deeply engrossed in mastering the law power of the wood element. The vegetation you see covering this mountain is my creation. That's why it has the law power of the wood element."

His voice held a trace of pride, but Liam found no fault in that. After all, the ability to materialize an entire mountain of vegetation using the law power of the wood element was nothing short of miraculous.

Impressed, Liam responded, "Your mastery is astonishing, far surpassing anything I could hope to achieve."

Ameer was pleased by the compliment, and his smile widened, though he responded modestly, "It's merely a small technique of mine."

Despite his humble words, a spark of pride was evident in Ameer's eyes. He was clearly pleased with his achievements.

However, Liam decided not to point this out.

Ameer said, "Observe this tea. The tea tree and its leaves are my prized creations. It is not for just anyone; I made the tea for you. If it were for someone else, I wouldn't have made this tea!"

Looking at the tea, Liam was full of anticipation, knowing the value of the tea.

Besides, Ameer, a Primogem Saint, had personally brewed the tea. Its significance was profound.

Liam stood, accepted the cup with both hands, and offered his thanks politely.

But he didn't rush to drink the tea, instead fixing his gaze on Ameer and expressing his curiosity.

"Mr. Deleon, why do you treat me this well? Although it's rare for a human to wield the World Power, I don't feel I merit such an honor," he said.

Liam's trust in Ameer's intentions had allowed him the courage to ask this. He knew that if Ameer wanted to kill him, he would have been killed long ago.

Ameer was taken aback by Liam's question for a moment before responding with a smile, "I've observed you in the Human Sovereign Arena before."

Hearing this, Liam understood the situation. Ameer had recognized his potential there. After all, since his arrival in the No. 69 planetary system, he had kept his attributes concealed.

Ameer added, "Your talent is extraordinary, one of the rarest I've encountered. It would be a waste to see such potential go untapped. That's why I want to introduce you to a mentor who can nurture your abilities."

This revelation took Liam by surprise; Ameer's only intention was to recommend a mentor to him.

Liam remembered Caden's similar suggestion to let the City Lord mentor him.

Anticipating Liam's curiosity about who the mentor might be, Ameer revealed, "You needn't wonder. I plan to introduce you to the City Lord of the City of Divinity. With your capabilities, becoming his disciple should not be a hard thing."

Ameer's lack of interest in personal gain was clear; his primary concern was Liam's development.

Although Liam had just met Ameer, he could feel his sincerity.

It was just unexpected that both Ameer and Caden had the same thought.

Liam chuckled and replied, "Mr. Deleon, I deeply appreciate your kindness. Interestingly, the Lord of Rosefinch has also expressed intentions to recommend me to the City Lord as a disciple."