

## Chapter 1345 It Is Him

On the Stellar Cruiser.

Cecil couldn't shake the thought that Ameer had just mentioned the Lord of Rosefinch by his first name. He wondered who Ameer really was.

He turned to Liam. "Hey, Liam, spill the beans. Who's that old man? And what happened when you were staying with him? You've got a whole different vibe since you got back from his place."

Liam wasn't one to keep secrets, especially from Cecil. He considered Cecil his friend.

So, Liam told Cecil about Ameer inviting him over to the courtyard and that special tea the elder had brewed himself—packed with the law power of the wood element.

When Cecil heard who Ameer really was, his jaw dropped. "Oh my God! That's Mr. Deleon!"

Liam was surprised. He knew Ameer was a big deal, a Primogem Saint, but he didn't know much else. So, he asked, "Mr. Deleon? Does he hold some sort of high status in the Rosefinch Galaxy?"

Cecil figured Liam was still green, new to the whole Cosmic realm.

He explained, "Mr. Deleon is a legend in Rosefinch Galaxy, a total genius! He reached the tenth stage of Primogem Warrior when he was only 40. The last time he showed his face around here was during your first arena mission. By then, he was already a seventh-stage Primogem Saint. He

is as powerful as the present Lord of Rosefinch. Back in the day, everyone thought Mr. Deleon was going to claim his spot as the Lord of Rosefinch. But it was against his nature; he didn't care about ruling and wanted to stay in isolation. I didn't expect a big shot like him to be staying in the No. 69 planetary system in secret!"

Liam hadn't heard those stories before, but he still respected Ameer.

Ameer always looked out for the young generation of the Human Clan, never asking for anything in return. That kind of selflessness deserved respect.

Liam had learned what a Primogem Saint was capable of after coming to the Cosmic realm for a long time.

The cultivation levels were a whole ladder: Primogem Warrior, Primogem Expert, Primogem King, Primogem Emperor, Primogem Saint, Primogem Supreme, and the formidable Primogem Deity.

Caden, the Lord of Rosefinch, was just a Primogem Saint. It seemed absurd for a Primogem Saint to want to rule a whole galaxy, especially with superiors like the Primogem Supremes and Primogem Deities out there. But Liam got it.

After all, the Rosefinch Galaxy was small compared to the other three major galaxies. It wasn't even a real war zone for the Human Clan, so it didn't need some insanely powerful individual to rule here.

The other three galaxies were where all the wars were, with invasions occurring frequently. The Rosefinch Galaxy was more like the Human Clan's pantry, keeping the supplies and resources flowing.

That was why Liam had had the Network of Human Sovereign's protection while he ran those low-level missions in the Rosefinch Galaxy.

Of course, Liam didn't look down on Caden's strength. Caden might not be the most powerful in the entire Human Clan, but in Rosefinch Galaxy, he was the strongest Primogem Saint as the Lord of Rosefinch.

Once one became the lord of a galaxy, the whole galaxy's power was one's to command. So, if he were to fight in Rosefinch Galaxy, Caden would be the most powerful Primogem Saint.

Lost in thought, Liam was snapped back to reality when Cecil asked, "Did you manage to find the Heart of Life fragment?"

Liam shook his head. "Nope, there is no Heart of Life fragment in the No. 69 planetary system. That strong life force we felt? That was just Mr. Deleon using his law power of the wood element."

Cecil let out a heavy sigh when he heard Liam hadn't found anything. "Damn, still nothing after all this time. I really thought I could finally help you. What a pity!"

Liam flashed a grin. "It's alright. Mr. Deleon helped me significantly. I might not have leveled up, but thanks to his law power-infused tea, I've finally got a handle on the law power of the wood element. And I owe this all to you, my friend!"