

## Chapter 1312 Arthur Vaughn

Just as Liam was reeling from the shock, a middle-aged man appeared—a Primogem Emperor of the Human Clan!

Despite its severe injuries, the Dark Mist King's vitality was robust. Even after being cleaved in two by the sword light, it stubbornly reassembled itself from the black fog, regenerating and coming back to life.

Rather than continuing to pursue Liam, the Dark Mist King howled in fear and fled swiftly after coming back to life.

Observing that the Dark Mist King was about to flee, the middle-aged man smirked coldly. With a swift motion, he intercepted it and firmly captured it.

Cornered, the Dark Mist King shrieked, its cries sounding like desperate pleas for mercy.

The man responded icily, "You wretched creature! I've been hunting you for five years, and you've escaped countless times. Do you think I'll fall for your pleas now? I know you're just biding your time to strike!"

With that, he delivered a crushing palm strike to the Dark Mist King, eliciting a pained howl.

True to the man's suspicions, the Dark Mist King had been preparing a sneak attack to take the man by surprise.

The man declared, "Since you last hid here, I've been waiting for you to emerge. Die!"

He then swung his sword, swiftly extracting the crystal core from the Dark Mist King, thereby ending its life.

From a short distance, Liam watched the scene intently, aware of his current situation.

This Primogem Emperor possessed enough power to kill the Dark Mist



King with a single strike. Liam knew he would be defenseless if the man harbored any ill intentions toward him.

Fortunately, after the kill, the man showed no hostility toward Liam. He simply took the crystal core of the Dark Mist King.

Relieved, Liam stepped forward, respectfully bowing. "Sir, thank you for saving my life!"

Surprised by Liam's gratitude, the man burst into hearty laughter. "Young man, it's I who should be thanking you! Without you drawing it out, I might have been stuck waiting several more years! This creature had spawned numerous low-level Dark Mist Spirits to keep tabs on me."

Liam was taken aback, having not anticipated this layer of the Dark Mist Spirits' existence.

But none of that mattered now; the most formidable adversary in this planetary system had been defeated. The remaining Dark Mist Spirits, mere seventh-stage Primogem Experts at best, posed no significant threat.

Liam quickly bowed again. "Sir, you're being too kind. My involvement was entirely accidental."

The man replied with a smile, "Whether intentional or not, you've been a great help to me. Thank you. I owe you a favor. Without you, my progress in crafting my Primogem equipment would have been delayed."

Liam considered asking the man if he had any knowledge about the Heart of Life fragments but hesitated, deciding against it eventually.

He doubted the man would know anything about that. He also worried that asking too much might spark unwarranted interest. It might put his life at risk.

After a moment, Liam respectfully replied, "Sir, your thank you is enough. There's no favor owed."

The man was not offended by Liam's refusal and chuckled. "Alright! I like your spirit, young man. I respect that! My name is Arthur Vaughn. Should you need assistance in the future, you can find me in the Vaughn Family in the No. 75 planetary system. I'm the leader of the family. Whatever



Liam was taken aback by the revelation.

He remembered that Cecil had mentioned before the mission that his family, the Vaughn Family, was located in the No. 75 planetary system.

Realizing that Arthur shared the same surname as Cecil, Liam recognized their familial connection.

Reflecting on this coincidence, Liam was amazed.

Arthur then suggested they exchange personal information through the Network of Human Sovereign to stay connected.

Liam readily agreed. Regardless of his relationship with Cecil, forging a connection with a Primogem Emperor was undoubtedly advantageous to him.

After that, Arthur took his leave.

Driven by curiosity, Arthur opened Liam's profile and was astonished by the information about Liam.

"A 28-year-old level-two Primogem Expert? How has he progressed so rapidly?" Arthur was dumbfounded.

Reaching level two as a Primogem Expert at 28 was unprecedented.

The most talented individual Arthur knew had reached this level at 68.

Had Arthur known that Liam had only been training for seven years, his astonishment would have been even greater.

But the information he knew now about Liam was enough to impress him.

Arthur resolved to maintain a good relationship with Liam. Offending such a genius was out of the question.

If feasible, the Vaughn Family would do everything possible to secure Liam's allegiance!