

Chapter 1589 Finishing His Seclusion

Inside the sanctuary of the Human Sovereign, Christos observed Liam intently, his spiritual perception capturing every nuance of Liam's actions under the law power tree.

Noticing Liam had become a second-level Primogem King and his foundation was incredibly solid, Christos showed a pleased expression and muttered under his breath, "Well done, Liam. I always knew you could do it!"

Liam's ability to grasp the deeper purpose of the law power tree during the pivotal third wave was nothing short of astonishing. It showed his sharp mind and exceptional talent.

In reality, the law power waves were not as threatening as they appeared. Despite their overwhelming intensity, they wouldn't truly harm Liam's soul.

That overwhelming energy? Just an illusion.

If Liam hadn't unraveled the riddle, he would've been trapped in a vicious cycle, endlessly battling the waves of law power.

Watching all this unfold, Christos felt a twinge of envy.

He, too, had ventured into the law power tree's spiritual space before.

His talent had ranked in the top twenty among his peers at that time.

Yet even with his impressive gifts, he had endured fifteen grueling waves of law power.

If not for a stroke of luck, he might have had to endure even more.

Christos let out a soft sigh, his tone tinged with resignation. "Liam's talent is truly remarkable! He will achieve great things in the future."

His gaze drifted into the distance, his eyes filled with depth and a glimmer

of hope.

He imagined a future where Liam's achievements would be immortalized—a statue of him standing tall in the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign, inspiring generations to come.

After achieving the breakthrough, Liam was surrounded by the law power tree's energy, and his soul was softly reintegrated into his body.

Slowly, he stirred awake.

Rising to his feet, Liam's eyes fell upon the vibrant, luminescent law power tree. Bowing, he expressed his gratitude.

"Thank you," he said, his voice brimming with sincerity.

As though acknowledging his words, a soft breeze rippled through the air, rustling the tree's branches. They swayed gracefully, almost as if waving goodbye.

A subtle smile played on Liam's lips as he straightened. Turning his attention inward, he began to take stock of the profound progress he had made during his time in seclusion.

Liam's strength had soared to the second-level Primogem King.

Yet, he quickly realized that his growth wasn't confined to simply that.

Having summoned both the Death Power and the Law Power of Five Elements, he began a thorough examination of the two profound forces.

The Death Power, in particular, had undergone a startling transformation. Its already pitch-black essence had darkened further, becoming an endless void that seemed to devour even the faintest hint of light. It resembled a bottomless abyss.

Liam was taken aback as an unexpected sensation washed over him—a suffocating force radiating from the Death Power.

Even as its master, Liam could feel the overwhelming weight of its oppressive presence bearing down on him.

After Liam took a closer look, his astonishment grew. His eyes widened as he muttered to himself in disbelief, "Has the Death Power evolved? This formidable aura... It doesn't align with just 13% mastery. It feels more like 26% mastery!"

