

Chapter 1592 The Current Human Sovereigns

Liam absorbed Christos' counsel with thoughtful consideration. "Thank you, Mr. Ellis. I'll take your words to heart."

Liam understood Christos was helping him for his benefit.

Pledging allegiance to a specific faction would confine him to their particular advantages alone.

For someone with his extraordinary potential, hasty commitment to any faction would be shortsighted.

Of course, this didn't mean the relationships among different factions in the Human Clan were bad.

It was just that faction membership meant scrutiny from the Network of Human Sovereign, with benefits proportional to one's backing within the ranks.

Christos' face softened at Liam's understanding. "Good. Never before have I felt in such a dilemma. While I yearn to see you join the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign, I can't bear the thought of clipping your wings."

A warmth blossomed in Liam's chest. The Human Clan's undefeated legacy stemmed from their unwavering tradition—elders nurturing the young like precious seedlings.

Their investment in the next generation knew no bounds, even when they knew the younger members wouldn't join their factions.

This selfless approach would naturally lead to the Human Clan's prosperity.

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"Linger a while longer; who knows when I'll see you again?" Christos suddenly said to Liam.

A gentle smile graced Liam's lips as he nodded.

Following Christos' lead, Liam found himself once more before the revered statues in the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign.

This second encounter with the Human Sovereign statues stirred an even deeper reverence within him.

These stone sentinels stood as eternal tributes to the Human Clan's most distinguished people.

There were also statues of the current Human Sovereigns.

"The statues lining your initial path into the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign chronicled the Human Sovereigns in the past. Now, let's acquaint you with the current Human Sovereigns." Something flickered in Christos' eyes as he spoke.

spoke.

Lost in thought, Liam missed the subtle change in Christos' gaze. Trusting in Christos' judgment, Liam acquiesced and continued to follow him.

The two soon reached another passage.

This area, too, was filled with numerous Human Sovereign statues.

Christos said, "This is Terralon. He is renowned throughout the Cosmic realm for his mastery of the earth law power, and he excelled in defense. A millennium ago, Terralon stood alone against three powerful source Gods from rival clans and emerged unscathed! Yet among our sixty-five Human Sovereigns, his might ranks lowest."

Liam's mind reeled at this revelation.

Terralon, who could single-handedly repel three powerful source Gods through sheer defensive prowess, was ranked at the very bottom among the sixty-five Human Sovereigns.

What unfathomable power must the others possess?

A knowing smile played on Christos' lips. "The Human Clan stands unique among all others. I'm familiar with your homeland, the Blue Star. Doesn't a certain saying ring true there? That humanity's greatest strength lies in their mastery of tools. The Human Clan's advantage over other clans lies precisely here."

Liam's expression showed his agreement.

As he walked, Christos continued, "This is Ignatius Thalor. He excels in the fire law power and also possesses the gold law power. His offensive brilliance makes him Terralon's perfect partner on the battlefield. Together, they form a powerful duo. Ignatius's overwhelming assault, coupled with Terralon's impenetrable defense, could obliterate an entire Blood Clan tribe easily. And yet, Ignatius ranks 64th among Human Sovereigns."