

Chapter 1593 Mom

Through Christos' detailed explanations, Liam absorbed the intricate workings of the Human Clan's internal politics and the legacy of its Human Sovereigns.

After about half an hour, Christos guided Liam to the corridor's end, where five magnificent statues stood sentinel.

Liam's gaze instinctively sought Christos.

"I've spent considerable time recounting the tales of these Human Sovereigns," Christos said with a weary chuckle. "My voice grows tired. In fact, there are descriptions under each Human Sovereign statue. You can read about the next five Human Sovereigns on your own. Duty calls me elsewhere. Once you've finished, feel free to leave."

Though caught off guard by Christos' sudden departure, Liam only nodded in acceptance. "I understand," he replied.

Without further ceremony, Christos transformed into a gentle breeze and vanished down the corridor.

In solitude, Liam approached the fifth Human Sovereign statue, his voice barely a whisper as he read the inscription.

"Here stands Aethalon, master of the law power of lightning and the law power of the five elements, blessed with fragments of the Heart of Life. As the first modern Human Sovereign to ascend to Primogem Deity, he is very powerful. He comes from the Dragon Galaxy. His legendary feat of single-handedly confronting two powerful source Gods from the Dremer race, amidst millions of troops, ended in tactical retreat due to grievous wounds. He has returned to his full strength now."

Liam stood awestruck by the revelation.

The sheer might possessed by each Human Sovereign defied imagination!

Liam was surprised to learn that Aethalon was also a possessor of Heart of Life fragments.

His extensive time in the Cosmic realm had taught him the tremendous significance of the Heart of Life.

A complete Heart of Life held power enough to create an entire galaxy.

Besides, for cultivators, a complete Heart of Life was a source of immense vitality and strength.

Yet, given his current level of cultivation, Liam could only grasp the surface of these Human Sovereigns' monumental achievements.

Soon, Liam moved on to look at the fourth Human Sovereign statue.

Liam's breath caught in his throat as his eyes fell upon the fourth Human Sovereign statue. Time seemed to freeze as an inexplicable force held him transfixed, his mind reeling.

The statue's features mirrored his own with uncanny precision, though cast in feminine grace.

Beyond mere physical resemblance, a profound spiritual resonance stirred within him, the statue's lingering aura singing to his very bloodline with an intimacy that could not be denied.

Emotion welled up in Liam, turning his eyes red with unshed tears.

The word escaped his lips before he could stop it.

"Mom!"

His voice echoed in the empty corridor, startling him to awareness. He quickly glanced around.

When he realized he was alone, relief flooded through him.

He chastised himself for the presumptuous outburst. Regardless of his instincts, he had no concrete proof of connection to this revered figure, and such a familiar address could be seen as rude.

To claim kinship with a Human Sovereign without evidence would be considered a grave offense.

After all, the number of people in the Human Clan within the Cosmic realm was astronomical.

With such an immense population base, it was not at all unusual for two strangers with similar appearances to emerge.

Yet even as logic attempted to rein in his thoughts, Liam's mind drifted unbidden to a memory from his distant past.

