

## Chapter 1594 Liam's Vow

Before Liam had left Blue Star, his mentor, the head of the Blue Star's Salvation Society, had told him that in the Cosmic realm's Human Clan, there was a famous forger known for crafting Primogem equipment. The resemblance between this mysterious artisan and Liam was uncanny.

Deep in his heart, Liam had long suspected this masterful artisan was his mother.

The thought weighed heavily on his mind again now.

Liam's eyes traced the inscribed words at the base of the Human Sovereign's statue before him.

"Forge Regal, ascended from Blue Star seven hundred years ago. Though her arcane knowledge remains mysterious, her mastery of Primogem equipment crafting is unparalleled. She dwells in secrecy, never entering cosmic battlefields. She has a husband and is said to have borne a son..."

The words blurred as tears welled in Liam's eyes, some breaking free to trail down his cheeks.

After he read that, certainty settled in his heart—Forge Regal must be his mother.

Because like him, she had also ascended from Blue Star.

Even though she had left Blue Star seven hundred years ago, Liam still believed she was his mother.

His instincts burned with unwavering conviction.

With trembling hands clenched into fists, Liam muttered, "Mom, Dad, though I don't understand why you haven't come to see me, I believe you have your reasons for doing this. As your son, I swear to bring honor to our bloodline."

Sealing this vow in his heart, he turned from Forge Regal's statue to face the third statue.

"City Lord, steadfast guardian of the central Divine Domain, Citadel Guardian of the City of Divinity, born within the City of Divinity. His cultivation runs fathomless, his grasp of arcane principles vast, his might beyond measure. Five centuries ago, his name alone struck such terror that three powerful source Gods fled from enemy ranks."

The City Lord's legendary feats left Liam breathless with wonder.

To drive away three powerful source Gods merely by name alone...

This feat spoke of power beyond imagination!

Such overwhelming might made his rule over the Human Clan's crown jewel, the City of Divinity, fitting.

Liam's objective was also the City of Divinity.

After all, the City of Divinity teemed with gifted people, making it the ideal place for him.

Yet he remained unaware that Caden had long planned to recommend him to be the City Lord's disciple.

Such knowledge would have left him staggering in disbelief.

Soon, Liam turned his attention to the second Human Sovereign's statue.

Even before Liam had stepped into the Cosmic realm, tales of this Human Sovereign's might had reached his ears.

His surname was also Hoffman.

He was Emperor Hoffman!

"Emperor Hoffman, who ascended from Blue Star to the Cosmic Realm four decades past. In a mere thirty-eight years after his ascension, the crown of Human Sovereign graced his brow. Master of countless law powers, his power defies mortal comprehension. Half a year ago, he descended upon the Blood Clan, single-handedly bringing them to their

knees and wresting ten drops of precious Essence and Blood from their Sovereign."

A wave of gratitude washed over Liam as he read this.

It was Emperor Hoffman himself who had ventured into the Blood Clan's treacherous domain, forcing their proud Sovereign to yield those precious drops of Essence and Blood.

Liam had been the recipient of the ten drops of Essence and Blood at that time, and he still possessed seven unused drops now.

The other three drops had served vital purposes, each used with careful consideration.

One precious drop had become a birthday gift to Katherine.  
He had employed the other two drops for his own cultivation.

