

## Chapter 1595 The First Human Sovereign

Liam had intended to use it once he became a Primogem King. But having recently attained that rank, he decided to wait until he left the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign to utilize it in a private training chamber.

He looked at the statue of Emperor Hoffman, whose features bore a striking resemblance to his own and his grandfather's. He felt a deep emotional connection. "Dad!" he said in his heart.

Emperor Hoffman's ascent to power did not coincide with the time Liam was born.

So, Liam concluded that he had probably been born in the Cosmic realm. For reasons unknown, his parents had sent him to the Blue Star to grow up under the care of the Hoffman family.

But Liam harbored some resentment towards Emperor Hoffman.

He muttered, "You've become a Human Sovereign, but you ignored the calamities that befell the Hoffman family. Why didn't you come to Blue Star? You had the means to send me there; why couldn't you return yourself? You allowed my brothers to be killed by the Saint Society, you watched the Hoffman family fall, and you let Grandpa die! Dad, why didn't you do anything?"

Bitterness surged through Liam's chest.

He remembered the dire day when the Hoffman family had been destroyed. His loved ones had fallen one after another. His grandfather, who had always cherished him, now lay lifelessly in an ice coffin. Each memory stabbed at his heart with sharp pain.

Yet, a flicker of reason remained within him.

He understood that these tragic events were not directly caused by Emperor Hoffman.

The true blame lay with the greed-blinded members of the Hoffman family, who had let bad people enter the family.

The fault also rested with the Saint Society of Blue Star and the Chapman family.

Despite this, Liam found it difficult to let go of his bitterness towards Emperor Hoffman.

"Master, you must not dwell on these thoughts. Once beings in the Cosmic realm reach a certain level of power, they are forbidden from interfering with the affairs of the Celestial realm."

As Liam's heart ached, the sudden sound of Emer's voice came.

Liam regained his composure after he heard Emer's voice.

He suddenly realized something.

The Cosmic realm adhered to its unique set of natural rules. His parents, being Primogem Deities, were bound by even stricter regulations.

It was unfair for him to blame his father for not taking action.

Liam nodded as he acknowledged this. He felt a wave of relief and said, "I understand now. Emer, thank you."

Without Emer's timely reminder, he might have remained ensnared in that bitter way of thinking.

After offering its advice, Emer fell silent.

After he regained his composure, Liam turned his focus to the first Human Sovereign statue along the corridor.

Who was this Human Sovereign?

Since they were positioned first in the corridor, their strength must have been unparalleled among all the Human Clan.

Liam approached with a mix of curiosity and anticipation.

However, what he saw next left him utterly stunned.

The statue of the Human Sovereign in front of him was faceless.

Liam's brow creased as he turned his attention to the base of the statue.

Luckily, the description of this Human Sovereign was inscribed there.

"Necrothar, the first Human Sovereign recorded in the history of the Human Clan. His appearance and origins remains a mystery, and his fate is cloaked in obscurity."


Liam was shocked after reading this.

The mere fact that Necrothar's statue stood among those of other present-day Human Sovereigns suggested that he was still alive.

But the written account clearly stated that Necrothar was the first Human Sovereign in the Human Clan's history.

Liam took a deep breath and tried to compose himself.



 Limited-time offer: 30 minutes  
of free reading>>

Claim Now