

Chapter 1596 The Sword Of Darkness' Origin

Liam believed this implied that Necrothar had lived for an inconceivably long period of time.

Of course, Liam's guess might not be accurate. After all, the introduction also mentioned that Necrothar's fate was enigmatic, leaving his status—whether dead or alive—unknown.

Even through the briefest glimpse of the Human Sovereign's name, an overwhelming wave of murderous intent washed over Liam.

The killing aura pierced his bones like winter's cruelest wind.

This Human Sovereign was terrifying.

This was Liam's sole assessment of this Human Sovereign he had never met.

That a mere name, carrying but a fragment of divine soul, could emanate such bloodthirst spoke volumes of the countless lives Necrothar had reaped.

What Liam hadn't anticipated was the sword of darkness suddenly coming alive with a resonant hum as he stood before Necrothar's statue.

The sword trembled like it was reuniting with an old friend.

Through their shared journey, Liam and the sword of darkness had forged an unmistakable bond.

When Liam noticed the sword's subtle trembling, he suddenly suspected something.

Necrothar was probably the original master of the sword of darkness!

Although Liam had witnessed the scene of the sword of darkness being

wielded by its previous owner in the Shadow Palace on Blue Star, it was uncertain if the person he had seen at that time was the first master of the sword of darkness.

Deep in thought, Liam studied the trembling sword of darkness in his grip and asked softly, "Is Necrothar your creator and your original master?"

Liam contemplated Necrothar's introduction and his bone-chilling aura of death. Only such a terrifying presence could have forged the sword of darkness, a fearsome weapon that could not only bring destruction but was also capable of harnessing and amplifying dark forces.

As the question left his lips, something stirred within him.

"Yes."

The single word crystallized in Liam's mind.

Though just one word, it struck Liam like a thunderbolt.

This moment marked the first true dialogue between him and the sword of darkness since it had come into his possession.

The sword's response confirmed his suspicions.

Necrothar was, without doubt, the sword of darkness's creator and its very first wielder!

Liam had always sensed something extraordinary in the sword's origins.

Yet never had he imagined it was forged by Necrothar, the first Human Sovereign of the Human Clan.

Such a heritage was beyond remarkable.

Even Liam himself had not anticipated that he would find himself linked to the first Human Sovereign through the sword of darkness.

Still reeling from the revelation, Liam shook his head in wonder.

With such a legendary weapon, crafted by the first Human Sovereign of the Human Clan, now in his possession, Liam felt the weight of its legacy pressing upon his shoulders.

After absorbing the corridor's wealth of knowledge about the Human Sovereigns, Liam decided it was time to leave.

