

Chapter 1616 The Revelation

Without a moment's hesitation, Liam gave his answer. His eyes flickered toward Caden as he declared, "I'll agree."

Relief washed over Caden's features at Liam's acceptance.

He had always harbored high expectations for the young man, believing wholeheartedly in his potential. The revelation that Liam was Necrothar's reincarnation only amplified his significance in his eyes.

"Do you know about Necrothar?" Caden asked, his gaze fixed intently on Liam.

The question caught Liam off guard.

Of course, he knew about Necrothar; who didn't?

But something felt amiss. Wasn't Caden supposed to discuss his past life?

Why this sudden mention of Necrothar?

As confusion clouded Liam's thoughts, a daring hypothesis took root in his mind.

Could he possibly be connected to Necrothar?

The way the City Lord regarded him with respect seemed to support this wild speculation.

Liam felt his guess was likely accurate.

"Is the information about my past life connected to Necrothar?" he asked.

Though his heart raced with anticipation, Liam masked his anxiety behind a veneer of casual humor.

His question hung in the air like a thundercloud, drawing startled expressions from both Caden and the City Lord.

Their bewildered gazes bore into Liam with an intensity that made him shift uncomfortably.

Liam's heart hammered against his ribs, each beat echoing the gravity of the moment.

Could his wild speculation have hit its mark?

Was he the reincarnation of Necrothar?

"That's right!" Caden's voice cut through Liam's thoughts like a blade through silk. "Your past life is indeed deeply connected to Necrothar."

The City Lord stepped forward, his presence commanding attention. "Liam, you are the reincarnation of Necrothar. We have journeyed here to guide you in awakening the memories of your past life."

The revelation struck Liam like a physical blow, sending ripples of shock through his consciousness.

A wave of dizziness washed over him, threatening to overwhelm his senses.

He was really the reincarnation of Necrothar?

Unbidden, memories of his time on Blue Star surged to the surface of his mind, particularly that fateful moment when he had first encountered the sword of darkness.

The images embedded within the blade, memories etched into its very essence, now carried a weight they hadn't before.

The sword's previous owner, he recalled with startling clarity, had been bound by the chains of a blood feud, much like himself.

When he had witnessed the fall of the sword's former wielder, an inexplicable anguish had gripped his heart.

Back then, he had dismissed it as mere empathy, a natural response to the powerful memories etched within the ancient blade.

But now, a startling possibility emerged—he could truly be the reincarnated soul of the sword's previous master.

A peculiar sensation rippled through Liam's body.

His gaze drifted downward, where he discovered the City Lord's hand resting upon him.

"I had initially intended to take you as my disciple," the City Lord declared, his expression grave as his eyes locked with Liam's. "However, the revelation of your identity as Necrothar's reincarnation changes everything. Such an arrangement is no longer possible. Come with me, Liam. It's time to awaken what sleeps within you."

As his words faded into silence, reality itself seemed to tear open behind him, revealing a portal.

Without hesitation or backward glance, the City Lord stepped into the ethereal portal.

Caden lingered for a moment, casting one final look at Liam before following the City Lord.

Though still reeling from the revelation, Liam found solace in the City Lord's personal confirmation. The truth, however incredible, was undeniable.

Setting aside his doubts, Liam took a deep breath and stepped forward, entering the portal.

The City Lord's mastery over space was truly remarkable.

As Liam traversed the portal, he marveled at its stability—not even the slightest ripple disturbed the fabric of space around him.

In what seemed like the span of a heartbeat, Liam emerged from the portal into a place unlike any he had ever seen.

The air itself seemed alive with primogem energy. With each breath, Liam felt the primogem energy within him respond.

Even without active cultivation, this space seemed to enhance

one's primogem energy naturally.

Under this mystical influence, Liam's second-level Primogem King abilities stirred.

Wonder filled Liam's eyes as he absorbed his surroundings. Never had he encountered primogem energy of such purity and magnificence.

His mind whirled with questions about this extraordinary place.

Why had he never come across any mention of it?

Noting Liam's bewilderment, the City Lord began to explain, "This place was Necrothar's final refuge before his mysterious disappearance. After he vanished, our Human Clan ancestors discovered the message he had left behind. In it, Necrothar revealed his desperate quest into the endless realm, seeking the path to break through the Primogem Deity realm. Should he fail to return within a millennium, it would signify his demise."

After a pause, he continued, "But Necrothar was no fool. Foreseeing the possibility of failure, he prepared a way for his reincarnated self to reclaim both memories and power!"

As these words echoed through the space, the City Lord retrieved an unusual jade pendant.

The significance was clear—this mystical pendant held the key to unlocking Necrothar's legacy.

A deep furrow appeared between Liam's brows as realization struck.

A troubling thought had taken root in his mind.

Even if he truly was Necrothar reborn, what guarantee did he have that he would remain himself after awakening these ancient memories?

Would the person known as "Liam" simply fade away, replaced by Necrothar's consciousness?

His heart ached at the thought of those depending on him—Julie,

Asher, and Lancy, who dreamed of leaving Blue Star.

These fears stayed his hand, and he found himself hesitating to take the jade pendant from the City Lord.

Of all people, Caden understood the weight of responsibility that rested upon Liam's shoulders.

As he watched Liam's hand falter, Caden recognized the storm of doubts clouding the young man's mind.

Yet he found himself powerless to offer any reassurance.

Throughout the annals of Human Clan history, not a single documented case existed of someone being reborn with the soul of their ancestors.

The question of whether such reincarnated souls could preserve their current identity while reclaiming past memories remained a mystery.

He also did not wish to witness Liam's consciousness disintegrate as a result of this process.

"City Lord." Caden spoke up urgently, his voice carrying both concern and hope. "Do you know if Liam will retain his identity after awakening Necrothar's memories and power? I've watched him grow, watched him overcome countless obstacles to reach this point. The thought of losing him, the person he is now, to Necrothar's awakening... I cannot bear such an outcome..."

