

Chapter 1618 Necrothar's Life

Liam delved deeper into Necrothar's early life.

Necrothar avenged his adoptive parents and soon after met the love of his life.

Tragically, she was slain by enemies. After years of peace, Necrothar felt the old, dark urge to kill surge within him.

He vanquished his foes and forged the sword of darkness from their bodies.

Realizing his presence brought misfortune, Necrothar chose to remain alone, distancing himself from close relationships.

Upon attaining the might comparable to a Primogem Deity, Necrothar fully understood the plight of the Human Clan and his responsibilities.

He rose to the challenge, vanquished the alien invaders in a defining battle, and cemented his status as a legend.

Several Human Sovereigns flourished under Necrothar's guidance. Many women harbored feelings for Necrothar, but he kept his distance.

In his final meeting with a Human Sovereign, Necrothar announced his plans to venture into the mysterious endless realm, seeking power beyond that of a Primogem Deity.

Sadly, after he left, no one ever heard from him again.

A thousand years later, with all efforts to locate him failed, the Human Sovereign accepted with a heavy heart that Necrothar had perished.

The news of Necrothar's demise plunged the Human Clan into sorrow as they had lost their mightiest protector.

Fortunately, Necrothar's legacy had fortified the Human Clan, shielding them from adversity.

Nevertheless, his death sparked spontaneous mourning throughout the Human Clan.

Necrothar's pivotal role was crucial for the clan's peaceful coexistence in the cosmic landscape, surrounded by a myriad of diverse clans.

Liam believed the story had concluded with Necrothar's death, but unexpectedly, the narrative shifted to a new character he recognized.

Liam was certain he had never encountered the person before, yet an uncanny familiarity tugged at his memory.

After a moment of reflection, clarity struck. "It's the second wielder of the sword of darkness!" Liam muttered.

This figure was identical to the one Liam had seen in the past images of the sword of darkness shown to him by Vogel in the Shadow Palace.

It now became evident that the second owner of the sword of darkness was also the reincarnation of Necrothar.

This insight helped Liam piece together a pivotal connection.

Only the reincarnation of Necrothar could be the rightful master of the sword of darkness.

It seemed that he was Necrothar's second reincarnation.

Having witnessed the unfolding scene, Liam now fully trusted the accounts Caden and the City Lord had shared with him earlier.

He was, undoubtedly, the reincarnation of Necrothar.

The episodes that followed about the second owner mirrored precisely what Liam had seen previously in the Shadow Palace.

Following the regret-filled demise of this second master, Liam finally beheld the second life of Necrothar's reincarnation, his own

life.

A baby born into a prominent family on Blue Star.

Tears welled up in Liam's eyes.

For the very first time, he laid eyes on his biological parents.

They were none other than Emperor Hoffman and Forge Regal, looking exactly the same as the statues Liam had seen in the corridor of the Sanctuary of Human Sovereign.

Liam also saw his grandfather.

"Grandpa..."

Liam opened his mouth, momentarily at a loss for words.

As time passed and Liam reached the age of three, Emperor Hoffman and Forge Regal were summoned by the Cosmic realm.

Furthermore, the rigorous world rules of Blue Star constantly repelled Emperor Hoffman and Forge Regal, as Primogem Deities.

Ultimately, they had no choice but to leave Liam in the care of his grandfather, a decision fraught with reluctance and sorrow visible in their eyes as they looked upon him one last time.

The vision then shifted abruptly to the devastating day when the Hoffman family met their end at the hands of the Saint Society.

This haunting scene played, dragging Liam back through the depths of despair he had experienced at that harrowing moment.

Every one of his kin and friends had fallen during that devastating battle.

Liam also saw his parents in the Cosmic realm suffering immensely at that time.

Emperor Hoffman and Forge Regal both planned to return to Blue Star as soon as possible. Yet, the oppressive laws of Blue Star's world made it impossible for them to breach the barrier and re-enter.

They could only watch in helpless agony as the Hoffman family was

decimated and Liam's grandfather was cruelly slain by the Saint Society.

Liam's heart pounded painfully in his chest, his eyes widening in shock.

It struck him that he had misunderstood his parents before.

The tragedy that struck the Hoffman family was not due to his parents' lack of willingness to help, but because they had been caught in the unbreakable chains of the realm's rules.

They must have felt desperate, witnessing their family's destruction but unable to intervene.

Tears filled Liam's eyes, blurring his sight.

It was the merciless rules of Blue Star that had scripted these heart-wrenching events.

Yet, amid the chaos, Liam held onto a sliver of reason.

He stopped himself from blaming the World Lord of Blue Star for the demise of the Hoffman family.

Lancy was unaware of the dire and tragic fate awaiting the Hoffman family.

Through these harrowing visions, Liam also gained new insights.

Necrothar had a curse that brought misfortune to anyone close to him.

He had always been a solitary figure, his friends and relatives always leaving him or dying.

This pattern continued with the second wielder of the sword of darkness, who was the reincarnation of Necrothar.

Now, as the third reincarnation, Liam realized he carried Necrothar's doomed legacy.

Overwhelmed by resignation, Liam felt the crushing weight of predestiny.

A single tear of blood fell from his eye, prompting him to reflect

inwardly.

"A cursed fate that brings misfortune to those near its bearer... Was it truly predestined that I must lose all my relatives and friends? Damn destiny!"

Liam refused to believe he was doomed to the same fate as Necrothar and the second master of the sword of darkness, losing everything precious to him.

Should anyone try to take away all that he cherished, he was determined to resist fiercely.

As Liam steeled himself with this resolution, the scene before him suddenly collapsed.

At the same time, to Liam's astonishment, he felt the aura emanating from the sword of darkness in his hand growing stronger.