Chapter 1619 Beyond The Immortal-grade

In an instant, the sword of darkness broke through the constraints of an ethereal-grade weapon and astonishingly ascended to an immortal-grade weapon.

The blade of the sword of darkness sharpened dramatically. Even Liam, from just a fleeting glance at the sword, felt a sharp pain slice through him.

What amazed Liam most was the continuous ascent of the sword of darkness' power level, showing no signs of halting.

Only when the sword of darkness had completed its transformation, its deep black blade exuding limitless killing intent, did its level stabilize at its ultimate state.

It surpassed the immortal-grade.

As the sword of darkness reached its zenith, Liam suddenly sensed a presence materializing behind him.

He furrowed his brow and quickly looked over his shoulder.

There stood a spectral figure, almost entirely transparent.

Despite the chilling aura of killing intent from the soul form, Liam detected a trace of familiarity.

It seemed this soul form was an alternate version of Liam in this realm.

Without hesitating, Liam addressed the figure.

"It's my honor to meet you, Necrothar."

Liam was the reincarnation of Necrothar, yet in this life, they existed as two distinct individuals without any overlap.

Though technically the same person in a way, Liam believed they were not the same.

Their only tie was the link between a past life and its reincarnation.

A smile appeared on Necrothar's spectral face. He nodded calmly, and after giving Liam a brief glance, he smiled softly and said, "You have proven yourself a worthy master of the sword of darkness."

These words brought Liam a great sense of relief.

Necrothar's avoidance of further discussion on the reincarnation confirmed he viewed things as Liam did.

Despite their intertwined past and present lives, they were not the same person.

Necrothar's eyes were as serene as still water as he saw through Liam's thoughts and spoke.

"This world has disillusioned me profoundly, so rest assured, I harbor no desire to be reborn. As there is no one dear to me alive now, a second life holds no allure to me."

Liam gleaned from Necrothar's words that the entity had the power to control his body, but chose not to.

Necrothar's acceptance of life and death, coupled with his disillusionment with the world, led him to forgo the notion of inhabiting Liam's body.

This insight significantly elevated Liam's respect for Necrothar, prompting him to bow deeply to Necrothar.

"Necrothar, I deeply admire your detachment."

With a dismissive wave of his hand, Necrothar replied, "As you are my reincarnation and have unearthed my soul, it is my responsibility to unlock your dormant powers. Please, sit."

Liam had come to unleash Necrothar's formidable powers, and seeing no reason to hide his intent, he nodded and seated himself as directed.

Unaware of the specific technique Necrothar employed, Liam felt a sudden intensification of his soul's energy.

The primogem energy within him began to swell, propelling his power level to grow...

At that crucial moment, Necrothar's voice echoed in Liam's ears.

"It is our solemn duty to restore the Human Clan's magnificence. My young successor, with my strength now yours, I entrust you to lead the Human Clan to unparalleled heights."

Liam's face set in a solemn expression, fully aware of the unwavering resolve in Necrothar's words.

It became clear that once the power transfer was complete, Necrothar's spectral form would fulfill its destiny and dissolve into the essence of the world.

Necrothar seemed to notice that Liam had pieced something together, so he didn't hide it and smiled. "Just as you've guessed, once you inherit my power, my soul essence will also be nearing its transition to the next phase of existence. Don't mourn for me. Life and death are part of the natural order. Since I chose to explore the endless realm for a way to break free from the confines of the Primogem Deity, I have accepted the likelihood of my own end."

Liam was burning with curiosity about the endless realm, but since he was already in a meditative state, he couldn't ask his questions.

However, Necrothar seemed to pick up on his thoughts and began to explain, "The endless realm is among the most mysterious places within the Cosmic realm. All you need to know is that it's rife with dangers yet also overflowing with opportunities that surpass your wildest dreams. Legend has it that the secret to breaking the boundaries of the Primogem Deity realm is hidden there. Unfortunately, it seems my luck was not on my side, and I failed to find that secret."

Liam nodded slightly upon hearing this.

If the opportunity arose, he too should explore the endless realm to seek a way to rise beyond the Primogem Deity level.

After all, no one would ever complain about having too much

power.

Outside the Secret realm.

Caden and the City Lord were waiting.

Caden was restless with concern for Liam and couldn't stop pacing.

The City Lord was worried that Liam might fall under Necrothar's influence. While this could benefit the Human Clan by providing them with an experienced Human Sovereign, he still hoped it wouldn't happen.

After all, it wouldn't be fair to Liam.

Observing Caden's nervous pacing, the City Lord spoke firmly. "Sit down and relax."

Caden felt slighted by the City Lord's stern words. He was about to express his worries for Liam but saw the same concern in the City Lord's eyes.

So he chose to remain silent.

After a moment, Caden realized the City Lord, with his deeper knowledge and experience, especially regarding Necrothar, might know more about the situation. He asked, "City Lord, what will Necrothar do to Liam?"

The City Lord sighed and shook his head. "How could I know? Let's just wait. The truth will reveal itself in time."

Hearing the City Lord's words, Caden could only nod and shut his mouth.