

## Chapter 1620 Reaching The Peak Of Primogem...

Six months had slipped by in the Secret realm.

Liam's power, enhanced by Necrothar, had now reached the Primogem Saint level.

In just another six months, Liam was poised to reach the zenith of the Primogem Deity, fulfilling Necrothar's vision.

This showed the tremendous advantage of inherited power.

It bypassed the usual barriers of time and groundwork, rapidly elevating one's power effortlessly.

Also, being the reincarnation of Necrothar, Liam seamlessly embraced these inherited powers without any complications.

The transfer of power was smooth, and he absorbed all the power with ease.

Watching Liam's powers grow, Necrothar felt his satisfaction grow. A year had gone by.

Inside the Secret realm, Liam slowly opened his eyes.

The force of Necrothar's spirit had greatly weakened.

Meanwhile, Liam's body radiated an incredibly powerful aura.

He assessed his newfound power and realized he had reached the peak of the Primogem Deity level. His eyes showed a flicker of surprise.

Was this the might of the peak Primogem Deity level?

Liam felt that with just a thought, he could obliterate an entire planetary system.

Even the formidable power of heaven and earth, which was once strong to him, now appeared insignificant compared to his immense power.

Liam rose to his feet slowly and bowed deeply to Necrothar's fading soul. He then said sincerely, "Necrothar, have peace. I vow to restore the Human Clan to its greatest glory! Should I fail to meet your expectations, I will take my own life."

Necrothar's eyes were filled with comfort as he looked at Liam and nodded slowly with a smile. "The dream I couldn't achieve in my life, I now entrust to you. Liam, my expectations of you are high. You can leave now."

With those final words, Necrothar turned, smiling faintly as he moved in the opposite direction from Liam.

Liam watched Necrothar walk away. With each step, his soul quickly became more translucent, until it faded completely.

Liam saw the total dissipation of Necrothar's soul, and his heart sank.

Right before his eyes, Necrothar, a once mighty warrior who had ruled an era, had just fallen.

Liam whispered softly, "Necrothar, may you find peace."

As Necrothar's reincarnation, he believed he could never let him down.

Under his leadership, the Human Clan must rise once again to the pinnacle of the Cosmic realm.

Feeling a heavy weight on his shoulders, Liam left the Secret realm. As soon as he stepped out, he was met by the City Lord and Caden waiting.

Upon seeing Liam emerge, both of them looked a bit awkward.

It was clear that they were unsure how to act around Liam now.

Liam understood their feelings. With a reassuring smile, he said, "Lord of Rosefinch, City Lord, I am still me, Liam. Necrothar has chosen to pass away. I vowed to him that I will do everything in my power to restore the Human Clan to its former glory among the clans."

Hearing this, Caden and the City Lord visibly relaxed as they let out a sigh of relief.

Caden, in particular, had been deeply worried that Necrothar might have completely taken over Liam's body.

Now reassured that Liam was still his own person, Caden felt pleased.

Liam was like family to Caden, and he couldn't bear the thought of any harm coming to him.

Liam talked to Caden and the City Lord about Necrothar before leaving.

He had pressing matters to attend to.

He was going to rescue Julie and Asher!

Initially, he had planned to start his mission once his authority level reached level five.

However, Caden and the City Lord's unexpected visit had delayed his plans by a year.

Now, having achieved the status of Primogem Deity, he believed he needed to seize this chance to rescue Julie and Asher.

He gathered information about the Saint Society from the Network of Human Sovereign and then headed there alone.

With a heart full of determination, Liam felt invincible.

"Julie, Asher, I'm coming!"

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In the Saint Society.

Despite the Saint Society being betrayers of the Human Clan, under the stewardship of the Blood Clan, they still maintained formidable strength.

The backing of the Blood Clan meant that although the most formidable members of the Saint Society were only at the Primogem Saint level, no one dared challenge the Saint Society.

Rohan, who had arrived in the Cosmic realm alongside the Blood Clan, had achieved the status of Primogem King, thanks to the extensive resources of the Saint Society.

Rohan thought back to his time living on Blue Star.

As thoughts of Liam crossed his mind, a sinister gleam flickered in his eyes.

"I wonder if Liam is still scrambling on Blue Star, desperately trying to enhance his feeble strength. I can't wait to see him face-to-face! If he dares cross my path, I'll make sure he is utterly humiliated! Someone, bring Julie to me!"

Rohan now served as a guardian for the Saint Society, and his considerable strength stemmed from this prestigious role.

Although his power was somewhat unstable due to his rapid advancement, his status as a Primogem King had solidified his influential position within the Saint Society.

As per Rohan's orders, the members of the Saint Society brought Julie over, who was clad in tattered garments.

Her eyes had lost their spark, and she seemed resigned to her grim fate.

She was visibly battered, with bruises marring her body.

She had clearly endured much suffering in the Saint Society.

When Rohan saw Julie, his expression twisted into a smirk, and he cruelly tore at her clothes.

Julie's curves and breasts were now visible to Rohan.

She didn't fight back.

This sort of abuse was not new to her. Rohan had subjected her to similar torment before, leaving her emotionally and physically numb.

Her only thought was to endure whatever came if it meant keeping Asher safe in the confines of the Saint Society.

Rohan's hand moved to Julie's breasts, but he was still not pleased and began to hurl vile insults at her.

"You whore, why aren't you moaning? Am I not as good in bed as that jerk Liam? Can't I make you orgasm?"

Hearing Rohan's harsh words and feeling his hands move to her private parts, Julie couldn't help but cry.

A deep despair consumed her heart, and internally, she cried out in agony, "Liam, where are you?"

