

Chapter 1300 Emperor Hoffman's Move

In the Central Divine Domain, the Celestial Palace stood out.

The Celestial Palace was a place more mysterious than the City of Divinity.

Surrounded by swirling clouds, its presence made people watch in awe.

Inside its majestic walls, the very air hummed with primogem energy, filling every practitioner, from humble Primogem Warriors to esteemed Primogem Kings, with a rush of vitality with every breath.

For Primogem Warriors and Primogem Experts, who were not very powerful, it was a special place for growth.

This place was so special because only Human Sovereigns of the Human Clan could enter.

It was fitting to say that this was a gathering place for Human Sovereigns of the Human Clan.

Deep in the Celestial Palace, a Human Sovereign with a noble look, who looked a lot like Liam, suddenly opened his eyes.

At that moment, a flicker of untamed rage disrupted his otherwise calm expression.

His intense glare seemed to cut through the distance, fixating on an unseen foe. A twitch of agitation rippled across his skin.

It was a rare sight to witness such unguarded emotion on a Human Sovereign's face since Human Sovereigns were known not only for their strength but also for their excellent control of their emotions.

Instantly, the Human Sovereign disappeared from the Celestial Palace, setting his sights on the fortified stronghold of the Blood Clan.

As he departed, several Primogem Emperors within the Celestial Palace woke up, looking very confused.

One whispered, "What's happening here? What could have upset Emperor Hoffman like this?"

Emperor Hoffman, a formidable presence among the Primogem Deities, swiftly traversed the expansive territories of the Human Clan, journeying from the Central Divine Domain through the four major planetary systems to a territory of the Blood Clan—the Blood Sea!

Unlike humans, who gathered in cities, the Blood Clan thrived in tribes.

Only tribes led by powerful Primogem Deities could claim top-tier status, playing pivotal roles in the Blood Clan's council to chart their race's future.

It was rumored the mightiest tribe boasted eight Blood Sovereigns.

The tribe Emperor Hoffman visited this time, however, had only one Blood Sovereign.

Emperor Hoffman charged into the tribe without uttering a word, unleashing a relentless assault on the tribe's members.

The warriors of the Blood Clan, though vast in number, were overwhelmed by such a formidable foe.

They could only endure Emperor Hoffman's fury, torn apart into swirling red mists of despair.

Emperor Hoffman's presence struck fear deep into the hearts of the Blood Clan warriors, paralyzing them with dread. They didn't dare to stop him.

Yet, Emperor Hoffman's craving for battle burned hotter than ever.

"Die!" With a thunderous roar, he unleashed relentless energy, sweeping aside the warriors of the Blood Clan in a single, devastating surge.

Undeterred by the carnage, he pressed onward, unstoppable to any Blood Clan warrior who dared to stand in his path.

At last, the tribe's Blood Sovereign had no choice but to confront him personally, shouting, "Stop! Emperor Hoffman, do you hold such disdain for us that you want to annihilate my whole tribe on your own?"

Unfaltering, Emperor Hoffman replied with chilling calm, "Is there any Blood Clan warrior worthy of facing me in single combat? Definitely not you!"

The Blood Sovereign was boiling with anger but unable to deny.

He believed he didn't stand a chance to win if he fought Emperor Hoffman on his own.

But he refused to admit this and said, "Enough words! Show me what you've got!"

With a lightning-fast movement, the Blood Sovereign darted towards Emperor Hoffman, a blur of crimson too swift for mortal eyes.

But Emperor Hoffman remained unruffled. He simply raised his hand, invoking the law power and his primogem energy to shatter the Blood Sovereign's attack.

The impact of Emperor Hoffman's attack was devastating, forcing the Blood Sovereign to revert to his true form as he staggered back in defeat.

In one smooth motion, Emperor Hoffman not only deflected the assault but also sent the Blood Sovereign staggering.

The Blood Sovereign's face turned pale, shocked by the fact that Emperor Hoffman's strength had grown a lot recently.

However, within the Blood Clan's territory, the Blood Sovereign had no choice but to continue to fight with Emperor Hoffman.

For a full day and night, Emperor Hoffman and the Blood Sovereign engaged in an unyielding battle.

In the end, Emperor Hoffman triumphed over the seasoned Blood Sovereign, leaving him unable to mount a counterattack.

After enduring relentless combat and mostly being beaten by Emperor Hoffman, the Blood Sovereign was battered and worn.

Looking down upon his defeated adversary with an icy resolve, Emperor Hoffman said with authority, "I understand you may contemplate rallying your fellow Blood Sovereigns. But I strongly advise against it. With my strength, I could leave here unharmed even if three more of your kind chose to confront me. But mark my words, before I depart, I'm certain I could kill you."

The Blood Sovereign, exhausted from a grueling day and night of combat, could no longer muster resistance.

He knew Emperor Hoffman was right. Emperor Hoffman's power was unquestionably formidable.

With reluctance, the Blood Sovereign asked, "Emperor Hoffman, what did I do that offended you? Have you traveled all this way just to beat me?"

Emperor Hoffman scoffed and said, "Your blood essence. Hand it over, and I'll leave immediately. Otherwise, this won't end until one of us dies."

Hearing this, the Blood Sovereign couldn't help but tremble. Now, he understood why Emperor Hoffman had come here.

Only the Blood Clan's hidden methods could procure the blood essence of Blood Sovereigns.

This was the only reason Emperor Hoffman hadn't killed the Blood Sovereign yet.

Hurriedly, the Blood Sovereign nodded and agreed. He even passed over a whole vial of the invaluable blood essence, desperate for Emperor Hoffman to leave.

"Here it is! Now, will you go?"

Emperor Hoffman accepted the vial and examined it before eventually leaving.

Watching Emperor Hoffman leave, the Blood Sovereign shuddered, muttering to himself, "Damn it! Who has offended him? When I find out, I'll skin them alive!"