

## Chapter 1150 Emperor Hoffman

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Liam's brow furrowed in disbelief. This grim chapter of humanity's history was a narrative he never would have imagined if the woman in white hadn't revealed it herself.

The woman continued, "The human race hasn't always been subject to the dominance of other tribes. Just a few decades ago, we witnessed the emergence of a formidable leader, Emperor Hoffman, whose authority rivaled that of any predecessor. He's my inspiration. I aspire to become the next Emperor of human race, guiding our people back to our former glory!"

Her face was illuminated with the kind of reverence typically reserved for sacred figures, making it clear that Emperor Hoffman was not just a historical figure to her but also a symbol of hope and aspiration.

Liam was stunned by the mention of the name 'Hoffman'. It was his own surname!

Could there truly be a connection between him and this enigmatic Emperor?

But Liam dismissed such a fanciful notion swiftly. Emperor Hoffman was the Emperor of human race, a towering figure of authority and influence. What possible link could there be between him and a seemingly ordinary individual like Liam? Moreover, Liam hadn't even heard of Emperor Hoffman until this moment.

Besides, the surname Hoffman wasn't exactly rare among humans.

Noticing Liam's silence, the woman thought he was just awestruck by Emperor Hoffman's achievements.

With a warm smile, she extended her hand and introduced herself to Liam. "My name is Lindy Marquez. What's your name?"

Liam nodded in acknowledgment and replied, "I'm Liam Hoffman."

Lindy's eyes widened in surprise at the coincidence of Liam's shared surname with Emperor Hoffman. She grinned and said, "Your surname is also Hoffman? Well then, Liam, aim high like Emperor Hoffman!"

Liam nodded, though he inwardly doubted his own capabilities. Unlike Lindy's lofty ambitions, he had no grandiose aspirations for leadership. All he desired was a simple, peaceful life with his loved ones.

After their brief exchange of names, Lindy's tone grew serious. "I'm about to depart, Liam. It's not safe for you to linger here, either. That dark aura within you is perilous. Honestly, if I hadn't stumbled upon you, who knows what might have happened? You could have died."

Liam's heart sank at Lindy's words, a weight settling in his chest.

He understood the gravity of his situation all too well. Despite the danger, Liam had a compelling motive to endure this illusionary trial—to gain strength swiftly.

He needed the strength to vanquish Adamson and save his family.

With a determined gaze, he turned to Lindy and inquired, "Lindy, is there a way to rid myself of this dark aura?"

Lindy paused, considering his query before responding, "Given your circumstances, there are essentially two approaches to deal with the dark aura. One option is to seek out a human settlement equipped with a purification pool capable of cleansing the dark aura. However, based on what you've shared about Blue Star, it seems this isn't a feasible option for you."

After a pause, she continued, "The second option is to transmute the dark aura into your own strength, harnessing its energy. If successful, you could even mold the dark aura into a special power of yours. But this method is exceedingly arduous, bordering on the realm of legend."

Lindy's tone grew solemn, her expression grave as she said, "You must deal with the dark aura swiftly, Liam. Failure to do so isn't just a risk to your sanity; it could lead to catastrophic consequences—you could literally explode and die!"