

## Shadow 1011

### [Chapter 1011: The creator and the destroyer](#)

'Focus' he reminded himself.

The word seems like a prayer as it is already hard for him to focus.

Focusing on something is hard when the battle seems to be happening everywhere.

Some of the battle happen in an entirely different dimension, some in a pocket of time and some is happening trillion light years away.

It appears like the Destroyer seem to be everywhere all at the same time fighting the forces of Ethernas all over the Universe.

Azief believe that if he wants to see all the battle that occurred in this war, he had to say in this vision for a long time. But he knows that he is not the one in charge of this memory.

This is simply some kind of legacy and it is revealing itself to him. It is an opportunity and Azief did not know whether such thing would happen again later in the future

He focusses his mind on one of the battle. As he tries to focus, he saw that the Destroyer is being pushed back. Even the destruction aura could not destroy the Ethernas.

The Destroyer.... did not show any emotion. It was as if he had not emotions at all. Like a machine doing its job. That is the feeling Azief felt when he saw the Destroyer face.

And it is hard to describe the Destroyer face.

He knew he saw the Destroyer face. But when he tries to recall the finer details of the Destroyer face, he slowly found out that he could not remember it.

All he remembers are the sun-like eyes and the cold feeling he felt when the gaze of Destroyer is trained on him.

And then a light appears. A hymn could be heard echoing all over the Universe.

And Azief widened his eyes.

'The Creator' Azief muttered.

There were many mystical phenomena the moment the Creator appeared.

Life blooms, Stars shines. Things were created out of nothing. The Light fills the world. Time stopped and even the Ethernas was stopped for a moment.

The Destroyer however was not restrained by that Time Stopping and take the chance to hurls billions of lightning bolts to destroy the Ethernas.

They could not do anything but accept their death. It almost seems like the Destroyer and the Creator would win.

But then a roar echoes.

This roar is like a roaring howl toward destiny and fate. It breaks the seal of the Creator, the very same seal that causes entire creation that ever exist to stop

The Ethernian release themselves from the Time Stopping and they quickly recreate back the other Ethernas.

The Creator finally reveal himself.

However, it did not take a mortal form. Form the lore Azief had read, the Creator had mortal form. But maybe, at this point of time, he did not yet possess a mortal form.

Azief also read that the Creator change his mortal form every few epochs. Sometimes, he would have the same mortal form in many epochs. Other times, it would only be used in one epochs.

But just like the Destroyer, he is a creature covered up by the element of His creation. He is light embodied, the very personification of creation.

He grabs souls from the Ethernas and trap them in a jar-like item. His power negates the creation power of the Ethernas

The Ethernas could no longer create hordes of monsters to send toward the Destroyer.

The Universe become colorful and there is mystical sight of creation and destruction co existing.

The Destroyer unleash more of his destructive power. The Creator take a step and he would tread a trillion light years away.

With one sweep on his hand, soul was taken, and Life would turn against the Ethernas

The degradation of their body was accelerated and the creatures and beings that once was killed by the Ethernas appears out of the Void.

The Creator seems to call upon their souls and they appear, attacking every Ethernas in existence.

Azief did not want to miss even one movement but because of his insufficient strength, he could not see pass through the cosmic explosion and supernova blast.

Universe was destroyed and formed, stars became weapons and planets were hurled around like some kind of a beach ball.

He saw many mystical powers.

One of the Ethernas seems to bind the Destroyer with a chain. This chain is humming a melody. It is oaths and promises.

That is what it is humming. While Azief could not see the face of the Destroyer, he could see the Ethernas that is binding the Destroyer.

The information of that Ethernas immediately enter his mind the moment he looks at that Ethernas face.

It is Reorgan.

And that is not the only thing he saw. There are words that float around him, possessing a physical representation.

And these words echo sound, echoing its meaning and giving power to Reorgan and weakening the Destroyer and create some kind of force field.

Someone is maintaining these words as these words have power.

It was another Ethernal. Azief narrows his eyes as he tries to look further and only then he could see it. The legacy is aiding him

This other Ethernal looks ethereal and there is an inscription all over his body and his face.

Azief could not help but feel it looks a lot alike like runes.

'It is runes' he thought to himself as he looks at it more intently. The information that he got when he looks at those two Ethernals shocks him

The one holding the chain is Reorgan is the Ethernal of Oath and Promises. The one maintaining the words and giving it power is Xerorgan, the Ethernal of Words

Azief then looks toward another battlefield.

There is another Ethernal that is flying around the Destroyer head.

This Ethernal could change himself to all kinds of beast. Some of them are beasts that Azief did not recognize.

It must be a primordial beast as it tangles with the Destroyer.

This Ethernal also appears behind the Destroyer.

Of course, his size is smaller.

This Ethernal changes himself to the size of a planet and then appears floating on top of the Destroyer head as he moves his hand around.

From his finger, there is a viscous thread that flew toward the top of the Destroyer head.

This aura is purple and bluish in color as it seems to create a purple mist on top of the Destroyer head.

It seems like this Ethernal is trying to affect the thinking of the Destroyer.

Vorgan the Ethernal of Deceit that name popped up almost instantly and then suddenly Azief felt like he is being pulled by some kind of force and the scene he saw is being stretched out

Swoosh!

And Azief was back. He was back in that road. Around him are tens of thousands of orbs. And he is still in front of that blue orb.

He was speechless and transfixed for a while. He was trying to digest what he had just seen. It took him a few seconds before he could calm down his mind and his heart

'What was that? Why show me that?' Azief did not doubt that what he saw would benefit him. After all, he saw how Ethernas fight.

But is that the only reason? Could there be another more profound reason?

Or is he overthinking this?

Azief sighed.

'So, this is how my life is going on right now? he thought to himself.

It is not enough that he would get occasional glimpse of the future, he would also get vision because of the legacy of the Ethernas?

He takes a deep breath. It is simply an unconscious reaction of him trying to clear his mind. It is not like he is in the real world and neither does he need oxygen.

But habits are not so easily to be shaken off. After calming himself down, he looks in front of him. He is now only some feet away from the orb. He flew slowly toward the orb and look at it.

Azief recognizes it and he finally understand why he was attracted to this orb

From the moment he chose to accept that legacy on the Supremacy Stairway, he was connected with that particular destiny.

A destiny that connected him with the Ethernas. When he accepted it, his entire fate and destiny seems to veer of a certain path.

Azief do not know how to explain this. It is like some kind of premonition. He just knows. Of course, he knows that it is not like such a power did not come with a price.

Though, he does wish that he could be a Gary Stu character.

He had hoped that when he got the legacy of the Ethernas, he would be without weakness.

What happen however was a bit different.

Yes, his power increased again and he had more magical abilities in his arsenal. But most of the abilities is sealed and now he even got to bear the burden of Karma

Of course, he knew he would not be so lucky. He is sounding more ungrateful by the minute, he thought to himself

Everything has a Price. He always reminded himself of this, yet even he could not help but fall into the temptation of having the easy way out.

Azief smile.

He closes his eyes for a second and then slowly his body is growing and growing until he himself become a titanic being.

His appearance appears more and more similar like the Ethernas he had seen in his vision.

And not only in appearance that he is becoming similar, it is also his aura that seems to contain the same majesty and his entire being is radiating power like those Eterna.

And is not only growing in his deep consciousness.

In the real world, floating in front of the black hole his body is also growing to become bigger and larger.

And the pulling pressure from him increases as even the stars and planets seem to be pulled towards him, like he is the black hole.

The power of the Elements, the space matter of the Universe seems to be attracted and pulled by the force that is coming from his body

In his conciseness, Azief knew it the moment he saw the orb. This is the orb that is suitable and the only orb that have the most affinity with him

An orb that encapsulate his perfection path. There is a smirk on his face

'Who knows what I have to endure and how many things I have to sacrifice to complete this path?'

Then smiling, he said to himself

'But, I am no longer a coward, after all' He laughs and then he said

Bring your worst!' he said as he grabs the orb.

BOOOM!

[Chapter 1012: Veering of path](#)

BOOOM!

Blue light exploded all over, as the power inside the orb seems to flow and coursing through every part in his body.

The orb did not reject him instead it is eager to fuse with him. This orb is after all the manifestation of his path.

There is no orb. There is only yourself and your path. Once you understand that, the path is easy to traverse.

In the blinding blue light that seems to cover every path and covers every orb, suddenly there is a long road that appears in front of Azief.

There is a trail. A straight path of ground.

Beside the path is seas of clouds. Azief eyes is shining blue and he could feel that some of the restriction in his body is being broken.

His eyes then seem to see silhouette. A flash glimpse of an Eterna appear in his mind, leading tens of thousands of Ethernian

And a sound of a defiant roar.

WHOOSH!

Azief felt wind come over him, trying to blow him to the cloudy side of the road. But it was almost like his feet stamp onto the ground.

The wind was not able to push him backward and could not push him to the side.

A hymn then echoes. It was a song full of melancholy and the melody is sorrowful.

'What is this?' he thought to himself. And then before he could make sense of it all, a Gate appear in front of his eyes

'This.... I have seen this before' Azief said as he was almost stuttering.

There is a gigantic gate in front of him. He had saw this gate before. The last time he saw it, it was during when he treks the path of the supremacy stairway.

Azief is once again standing in front of that gate.

'What is this?' Today, there is no suppression of the Stairway.

Azief look at that gate in awe and he was transfixed there. And then he took a step forward.

With a smile he takes another step and then another. As he came closer to that gate, a creaking sound sounded in his consciousness.

The Gate is being slowly opened.

At the same time, somewhere in the cosmos, sitting on a red throne inside a broken star, a powerful being suddenly glance toward his left.

His forehead creased and his eyes narrowed as he looks intently toward that direction. Like he is able to see something no one could

'What a familiar feeling.....this fluctuation' he muttered to himself. This being sitting on the red throne is none other than Wargod, the ruler of Interium, the sailing broken star

He, like always is sailing across the Omniverse with his broken star, in a journey that had never have an end.

And like always he slumbers on his throne while the broken star keep sailing through the waves of the cosmic sea.

But today, suddenly he was awakened from his slumber. His heart beats like a rushing warhorses and he was jolted awake by this sudden feeling of premonition.

And the moment he was awake, he glances toward the source of that premonition. A feeling that is familiar to him instantly could be sensed.

When he looks toward his left, his gaze seems to penetrate multiple layers of dimension, transcending space and time and finally his gaze landed on that person in the Milky Way galaxy.

He saw Azief sitting cross legged in front of black hole.

The black hole itself is getting smaller by the second, its energy, its matter, its very composition seems to be absorbed into that person's body.

The figure of that human looked eerily similar to his own race. Wargod felt a sense of nostalgia looking at the mortal.

'The Fated One' he said to himself.

Wargod had always been paying attention to Azief since the day he had walked all thirteen steps of the Supremacy Stairway.

Wargod, since then had been sailing the stars with a purpose.

That day, when he saw Azief walk all the way and knowing that there is the Will of the Ethernas on that Stairway, he began having hope again.

Wargod had thought he had known about all the plans of the Highest Council during the last days of the Ethernas.

So, when he saw that the Supremacy Stairway is actually the handiwork of his own people, a plan and a scheme to revive the legacy of the Ethernas, Wargod then knew.....that he did not know everything.

That leads him to think that maybe, the Supremacy Stairway is not the only thing that is left behind by his people.

He of course had investigated and using some of his Ethernas ability he had managed to reconstruct some of the locked memories node in the Supremacy Stairway.

He knew then that the creator of it is Borgan.

Borgan is a part of the royal family of Ethernas. Her ability to see the future had given Wargod reason to believe that this is a long scheme.

Borgan created the Stairway for the Fated Person of the Ethernas.

Hence, it is not absurd to think that she had foreseen Azief would walk that path and accept the legacy of the Ethernas.

A Fated Person of the Ethernas. That title alone is enough to make Wargod would do anything to protect Azief.

Even in his slumber he was thinking. But the moment he senses that fluctuation he knows that something had happened that was out of his expectation.

Time is moving in a different direction this time, like there is a wind of change guiding these new directions.

Wargod rose from his throne and he focused his eyes. Then he clicked his tongue.

'I don't think that I am wrong. This feeling.... this is the feeling of the appearance of the Gate of Eternal Immortality. But.... I did not summon it'

Then his eyes widened.

'He did it?' It was almost disbelief. The Gate of Eternal immortality is a doorway that leads to.... well, Eternal immortality

It is in the name after all.

But that gate could only be summoned by an Ethernal. And the Ethernal that could summon it is only the Ethernal that is given the authorization by the Highest Council of Ethernal

Wargod had been able to summon it before because he still has the authorization.

This authorization is not some kind of normal decree. This authorization is stamp into the fabric of reality itself.

Last time, he summons it to give Azief the fate of Ethernal.

If Azief had walk inside and complete the transfer of power, he would then possess all the powers of an Ethernal. His race and his physique will also be changed into an Ethernal

But.... everything has a price.

Certain restriction would be imposed on him and he would not be free. Or to be more accurate, it is his fate and destiny that would not be free.

Azul had stopped him by threatening to refine the entire Dark Universe.

He had to relent.

And after seeing Azief action after that, Wargod agree that probably opening the Gate to him is not a good idea.

But now, the gate is open?

'I could not see it al' Wargod is feeling anxious. He could not see through someone consciousness. At least not when he is this far.

'If he summons it.....if he himself summon it.... the effect of the Gate of Eternal Immortality would have a different effect. After all, Eternal Immortality is not really the main purpose of that Gate. It is only for outsiders that it has such an effect'

Immortality has a price. Eternal Immortality have an even steeper price. And immortality from Ethernal.....now.... that is a bargain that would restrict one freedom.

On the other hand, the effect of that Gate toward the Ethernal is unlike the effect it would have against those who are not their kind.

It is one of the most important legacy of Ethernian.

'But how....was he able to ope-' And then he stopped muttering

All of sudden, he understood. He remembers what Azief had that others did not. He just never thought that it would enter the equation.

Because it did not happen in that other timeline.

'I underestimated him and overestimated the power of fate and destiny' he said it like he was complaining but there is a smirk on his face

A proud expression.

'That ring' he thought to himself.

And his eyebrow creased. Interium is still sailing the stars, but Wargod is now looking at Azief intently

He himself did not know what he should do. The Gate of Eternal Immortality is one of the methods of Eterna to break their limit.

But it also restrained them. But that would only be for those who have no authorization. As for Azief...even he doesn't know

So, he could only look on. Then he sighed

'Azul, don't blame me on this. I did not summon the gate' Wargod keep looking at Azief, hoping that nothing would be going wrong.

After all, this is the first time such a gate is summoned by someone that is not of Eterna. Even he doesn't know what would happen and whether the gate would acknowledge Azief.

'I hope you are able to see what is inside the gate and learn something from it' he thought to himself.

#### [Chapter 1013: The sound of the typewriter](#)

Meanwhile, on an entirely different Universe, outside the rule of the Supreme One, lying on a field of flowers is Azul

On his chest, Meihul lays her head.

The wind blows gently, the fragrance of the flowers fills the area, butterflies flap their wings, birds flying on the sky, the sound of the river in the distance, everything look beautiful and perfect

Azul is smiling as he is playing with Meihul hair and then he suddenly stopped. Meihul also faltered in her smile

She raises her head up and her large eyes look at Azul. Then she asks

'Are you not going to do something?'

Azul did not get up. His eyes look up at the sky. And his gaze travels countless Universal barriers and his gaze is trained on Azief.

He is not limited by restriction like Azul so he could see more clearly.

He did not come in his Avatar form and he could not really come using his True Body since that would alarm certain Beings.

But his Divine Sense is enough for him to get a good grasp of Azief condition.

He sighs in relief and then he pulls back Meihul to lay down on his chest

Still smiling, he said

'Without a little bit of faith, how could he grow?'

Meihul was silent for a while and then said

'His fate is too pitiful' Azul then reply

'There are many pitiful people in this world'

Meihul frowned and hit Azul chest as she said

'But he helped us' Azul caress Meihul hair and said

'I know. And I will help him. But not on this. He summoned the Gate by himself. It is probably because the ring of that old friend. The authorization is still there'

'And?' Meihul ask

'That's it?'

Azul laughed a bit and said

'I have faith in him. In this life.....he is a bit different. Too much help would only harm him. It is better for him to walk his own path. Why else would I erase the memories about the Six Life in his memory?'

He holds Meihul hand and smile

'Don't get angry at me' And he kisses her forehead as he laughed happily as Meihul smiles with blush

Then he added

'I fear he would walk the same path as me. While that is not wrong....it is not his path. That memory of the Six Lives right now is a treasure trove of experience. But when he goes further...that memories would become a burden. His path is quite similar to mine. I've seen his Grand Path before. But in that other timeline, he could not complete it. He could not actualize it. And that...makes all the difference.

Meihul hit him in the chest again

'You know. Would it be so hard for you not to talk like that?'

'Like what?'

'Vague and metaphorical' Azul laughs and said

'I got to preserve some image of mystery, don't I? I wouldn't look like a supreme expert if I do not talk in riddle, don't you think?' Azul laughs again.

Meihul just shakes her head and then she rolls away and Azul extended his arm. She uses Azul hand as a pillow and she too look at the sky

'I hope he have a happy life. Since he had helped me have my happy ending' she said with a sigh. Azul roll toward her and positioned himself on top of her.

His face distance is only a few inches from Meihul face as he smirk

'Happy ending? We are just getting started' As he kisses her on her lips. She smiles and then she laughs

'It seems like you pick a bad habit after all of this eons existing. I didn't know you have such a sweet mouth.'

Azul smiles.

'I had wished for this for almost all of Time. I had imagined all of this moment with you. And now for it to truly happens, it breaks all expectation. I have never been happier'

'Hmph. That's why you should not kill me at that time' Meihul said. And Azul face changed a bit. Azul shakes his head and said

'I know. That is why I am going to love you so much until you felt so much happiness that even the worst memories would be erased'

'That is probably impossible. I will sulk forever' she said playfully

Azul smiles and said

'Then I guess I have to try forever' Hearing this Meihul just laugh as she planted a kiss on his lips.

'We should have children' Azul suddenly blurted out. Meihul then stopped kissing him and widened her eyes

She clearly was not expecting that

'Whoa. I was not expecting that. Don't you think having children with godlike ability...be kind of unfair to your creation' Azul understood what she means so he said

'Then we could always live a normal life. I could turn our fate and let us descend to the mortal world to live like a mortal if that is what you want. When we die, we could return back here. It would be like old times'

Meihul could only shakes her head and said exasperatingly

'Is there anything in this world that you would not do for me?'

Azul simply reply

'Nothing. Everything. Anything'

Meihul only blush and got up as she flew toward the sky, no doubt feeling abashed.

Azul look at her figure flying in the sky with a smile as he laid back down on the field of flowers and he close his eyes

'This is heaven' he thought to himself.

In the past he could create the same kind of place, with rivers flowing, with flower field, but he sure as hell was not happy as he is now.

With the right companion, every day is happy

He might be the same as that Supreme One. But after all, he came from that Omniverse. And he was born with emotions.

He is not interested in becoming some kind of supreme being of creation. Or becoming some kind of some omniscient god in his own Omniverse.

He just wanted to live this kind of life for eternity. Maybe he should change it up every few epochs. It would get stale if he is in this place all the time.

Being a mortal every once in a while is also good.

He then opens his eyes. His gaze then become gentle. He is looking at Azief in that area of the black hole and mutters

‘As long as you don’t give up, there would always be a door opened to you. My happy days is because of you. I would repay this life changing grace’ and then smiling, he got up and began flying chasing his dear beloved.

Today he is happy.

And he believed that tomorrow would also be happy.

Azief did not know that the moment he triggers the Gate in his deep consciousness, a few powerful beings had sense that fluctuations.

Some had notice it but they did not know what it signifies. In the Omniverse there is only a few beings that could sense that fluctuation and understand what it signifies

And just like Azul, in a garden in some unknown dimension, a gardener who had just finished cutting some bad leaves from an otherwise healthy tree also look toward that area of the Universe.

He stopped for a second.

He then smiles

‘Ah, changes’

That is what he said when he senses that familiar energy fluctuations.

He could even see some lines of reality that is rearranging itself.

That Gate after all was stamped into the very fabric of reality of the Omniverse.

Whether it be in dreams or in visions, as long as that Gate appears, it would appear in anything and in everything

That is what it means to be stamped into reality.

Even in falsity, it would be turned into reality. This person seems to be smiling, like a smile of pride.

He sighed and then he said to no one in particular.

‘It seems after the Multiversal convergence many things had changed. Which butterflies flaps its wing and bring about the wind that brought about the storm? I wonder if my disciple would be able to

contain such storm' he then chuckles as he picks up a small serpent that is slithering on his feet and rub its head.

It hissed and then slowly become clam as it lay down its head on top of his palm. That person only smiles

'There, there' The person then broke out into a song.

It is sorrowful but it is also a song that help the serpent sleep

?I know an ash tree standing named Yggdrasil?

? A high tree besprinkled with white mud?

? thence comes the dew which falls in the valleys?

? it forever stands green above the Source of ure?

The serpent finally went to sleep

The serpent keeps trying to pull him away from the tree since a day ago. It wanted to play with him. But today, is his work day. He usually is not busy.

But since the beginning of the Multiversal Convergence, which had always been predicted beforehand, he was quite busy, cutting the leaves, pruning the trees, and even pluck a few fruits from the withered tree.

There is some tree that still have hope. And then there is some that he had to pluck from the ground.

Some withered.

Some bloom.

And some had their branches tangled with each other. That is quite difficult for him as he had to gently untangle it.

It is very time consuming for him. Hence, sometimes he would alternate between the easy job and the harder job. Pruning and cutting is very easy

But it always makes him sad. Maybe the serpent could sense it and is now trying to drag him to play outside the Garden.

'Tch. Jormungandr. I told you to stay in the stable. You insist following me here. You have to make an appearance in Asgard later. You have to look your best. Ragnarok is near.' he said to the sleeping serpent

he then sighed as he said

'I wish that disciple of mine all the best of luck' Then he looks toward that distant galaxy, looking at that mortal in front of that black hole and he mutters

'And as for storms, sometimes....one just had to let it rip. Let it come and let it pass. Though, I don't know what he would choose' The Gardener then smiles.

He then woke up the serpent with a gentle tap on its head. It might appear like the serpent is only sleeping for a few second.

But time has always been different in the garden. One second did not mean it is truly one second.

The serpent had enough sleep. The serpent woke up and Loki slowly crouch down to slowly put it down to the ground.

As he was crouching he realizes that there is a rotten fruit on the ground.

'Hmm' he sighed

'It seems there is too many rotten fruits in the garden nowadays. I could not go anywhere without seeing one' He took the fruit and put it on the basket nearby.

'I wonder if He had any intention to care for these fruits. Pruning them and cutting them away....is kind of sad' he mutters. Who knows. Maybe he is muttering it so that one person in that house could hear

After all, in here not every word could be heard by Him. Because this is his Garden. This is the place where He comes for silence.

So, He probably did not want to hear anything

He got up again and he look at the state of the Garden. There are many more trees that is withering and the Gardener could not help but feeling a little sadder.

'Maybe, that is why He rather writes. Such a beautiful garden....to be desecrated by such ugliness.' He thought to himself.

The Gardener shakes his head and instead of thinking more complicated question, he returns to his job, tending to that Garden.

And in a house not far from that garden, only the sound of the typewriter could be heard. Then the sound of the typewriter stop

The Gardener could not hear the sound of the typewriter stooping. If he knew he would probably in shock

It is not the first time the sound of the typewriter stops. but it is the first time that He suddenly said

'Hmm' The meaning of that hmm...what does it mean?

But then the sound of the typewriter sounded again. And days in the Garden is the same as usual.

#### [Chapter 1014: The symbols on the gate](#)

Meanwhile, in the Milky Way galaxy, in front of that black hole Azief body is now emitting pulses of energy that distorts reality itself.

Rifts of space cracks and being sundered.

Azief is now closing his eyes but his eyebrows are creased like he is thinking about some complicated problem

That is how it looks from the outside. That is because inside his inner deeper consciousness, Azief is now so close to the gate that his entire ethereal body in that space seems to be affected by it

And it is not affected negatively.

Instead, it was beneficial to him.

Azief himself felt that his body felt even more solid, like he is not in his consciousness at all, but in a separate Thought Consciousness domain.

Azief would not be surprised if that is really the case.

'The legacy of these primordial beings....is really something that I should not underestimate' he thought to himself.

Azief is now only inches away from the gate. He did not know that so many existence is looking and wondering what his choice would be

There is someone who used to want him to enter the gate and yet now was uncertain. Then there is someone who have faith in him.

There is someone who worries about him. If Azief know there is so many being of supreme power that is concerned on his choice, he might even feel touched

Now that he is closer to the gate, he could now see it more clearly.

He looks at the gate and the design of the gate is very exquisite. He wanted to etch it into his memories.

Azief had a premonition that this occurrence seems rare. It is quite a useful ability. Premonition that is.

As you grew powerful and closer to the source of your power, you would began be able to sense danger ahead of time

But danger is not the only thing that your premonition would sense. It would also sense fortune.

And as for the gate, his premonition is quite vague about this. It felt like it contains dangers but it also feels like it contains fortune.

Azief was not flustered because of this. He had felt this kind of premonition many times. This is the feeling of opportunity.

From what he had experienced, some of great opportunity lies in great danger

It is like those Xianxia stories he had read before.

At least, it is kind of useful sometimes. He just need to be sure that he won't become some bloodthirsty hypocrite tyrant like some of the protagonist of Xianxia he had read before

That certain Chu flashes inside his mind. What a character of contradiction and hypocrisy.

Azief laugh despite of himself. He did not think as he was now face to face with this ancient gate, his mind would wander to some obscure memories before the Fall

He laughs because of how absurd it is. His mind always wanders when he is nervous. Though in the past, his stomach would also feel pain.

He had gastric in the past. He is glad for that to be over. Being an almost godlike being does have its perk

'I did it again' he thought to himself. When his mind began to wander, it began to think about unrelated things. Azief took a deep breath and then calm himself down

At the same time, he was thinking of these useless thoughts, golden light seems to emanate from the gate and blue aura covers its borders.

The clouds that is on the either side of the trail that he had walked turns blue and it almost appear like an ocean of thick blue liquid.

All kinds of aura seem to waft upwards from the clouds. There are all kinds of creatures that seems to be swimming among the thick blue clouds.

Some of them are creatures that Azief recognize. There are dragons of all kinds. He saw dragons who have legs and he saw tailed dragons.

And these dragons itself all possess different kinds of abilities. Some of them have arcs of electricity swirling around its titanic body.

Some have water spewing out from the gaps of their scales. Other emits fire from each swish of their movement.

The elements of the world seem to be in the grasp of these dragons.

There is even a dragon who could travel space so easily like space is merely the construct of illusion.

Then there are phoenixes. There is even beast that seems a lot alike a Qilin which look awfully similar like a giraffe on some parts and another part that look like a dragon

There is tigers and lions. There were millions of beast and while some of them is easily recognized by him, there were some who Azief could not recognize at all.

This did not appear the last time he saw this gate. Every scene and every images around him is mystical

In front of him is a titanic gate. Beneath his feet is a narrow trail. If he looks back, he would see a straight path that extend infinitely.

He wonders if he ran back when he would reach the end? What is his beginning? He smiles thinking of this question.

On the left and right side of the trail, there is clouds. It almost appears like the trails is suspended upon the Heavens.

But the clouds are not white or colorless. Instead it had become blue and thick, like it is viscous blue water.

And inside these blue water, every once in a while, beast and monster would jump out to show their appearance like whales or dolphins jumping around in the sea

Azief look at the gate and know all of these beast is probably primordial beast and they were recreated by the gate.

Because while Azief could see them, and feel their pressure, it almost looks like a projection of some sort.

And he could see that the gate is spewing blue gaseous substances from each part of its structure.

It is probably what causes the white clouds to turn into blue. Azief avert his gaze from the blue clouds and look back at the gate

'These symbols...what does it mean?' he thought to himself.

There is a lot of symbol that was etched deeply onto the gate. Each symbol gave an oppressing aura and possess power of the Laws.

Azief kept looking at the symbol hoping somehow he would be able to glean some understanding about it.

And then something shocked him as his eyes become wide. The last time he looks at this gate all he could see was the symbols.

But this time, he sees more than just the symbol. This time he could read the symbols. It was almost like as he wished to read the symbols, knowledge suddenly poured into his mind

Azief did not realize that he is now surrounded by blue light that come from above shining down upon him.

The moment he thought that he wanted to understand the words, the blue light descended and then understanding dawned upon him

'It is names'

That is what Azief mutters as he looks at the symbols. The symbols are not only words but names

He looks at one of the symbols and the moment he read it, an image appears in his mind.

The word he read was Asargan.

The image that appeared was that of Asargan running with all kinds of lightning behind him, being chased by some kind of force. The lightning follows him, like he was guiding them and running with it

He ran so fast that the world was pulled towards him. Even the fabric of reality around him is being worn down

Time could not capture him and because of that he seems to be running away even from Time. Space is not an obstacle

Each step he takes create ripples in the Universe affecting reality. It is a vision that implanted strongly in his mind.

Then he stops thinking of that name and the image disappears. Azief read the name beside Asargan and another image appears in his mind.

The name he reads is Lorevor. The moment he reads it; he was once again transported into an image-like movie

And he saw an Ethernal, in the vast space of the cosmos, standing straight and tall

It is a female Ethernal clad in lightning of all sizes and color. Some of Her thunder fell onto a star system and it blasted planets and stars into ashes.

The lightning itself snakes and chain each other and not before long the entire star system is shrouded in lightning calamity

'This is incredible' Azief thought to himself.

Something stirred inside him as he saw all of that thunder, feeling like there is some kind of understanding toward the power of the elements entering his heart and mind.

'Lorevor' Azief once again muttered.

This is the Ethernal of Thunder and Lightning from the House of Evor

The information streams in his mind the moment he spoke that name. And something clicked in his mind about the beings of Ethernal

#### [Chapter 1015: Another dimension](#)

Borgan is from the House of Gan and so is Asargan. Come to think of it, most of the lore that he reads about Ethernal has many names that have this Gan last name.

Asargan. Reorgan. Borgan. They are the members royal house of Ethernal. That is what Azief concluded after shifting through the information that enters his mind

Then Azief look at another symbol and he saw Borgan again this time.

Borgan is using planet as his crystal ball to look into the future.

And the planet that she chose is very large but to her it appears to be like the size of a normal crystal ball that is used by two bits' fortune teller

Azief was eager to read the other name on the gate but then he felt his energy was drained for him and he suffer some headaches.

Azief clutch his head and he knows that each images and each name seems to drain him of his power

It is like trying to see the face of god.

There is a price. In that moment where he looks at the image of Lorevor, his element of thunder was energized and undergoes a complete qualitative change

When he looks at Borgan, there is this connection that was established between him and the dimension of time.

He could feel strings attached itself to his left eye. The string of the past, the strings of the future and the strings of fate and destiny.

In that brief moment, it was almost like he could see everything about the future.

That feeling is not wrong. This gate had certain power that seems to have beneficial effect for him beyond then just to know the history of the Ethernal

He had felt it when he read the symbols.

Azief was eager to read another name on that gate but that impatience leads him to feel this draining sensation as he almost kneel down in front of that gate

But he stomps his feet. The blue clouds seem to roils and the entire trail seems to crack. Azief refuse to kneel

This is just a feeling. But he did not like kneeling in front of that gate. There is defiance in him, a fire that could not be extinguished

It is this defiance that causes him to stomp his feet. It is the flames that gives him such an unyielding attitude toward everything around him

Azief might not walk the same path as Azul. But he sure as hell was affected by him. To Azief, Azul had always been someone that chased behind

If everyone thought that Death Monarch did not have someone he admired, then they were wrong.

He managed to remain standing in front of that gate even after feeling that his entire body being drained of energy

This energy is not like the energy that he had absorbed. This is...soul draining. The soul is the most mysterious thing in the Omniverse.

It is probably one of the sacred things in the Omniverse.

It is nothing like those Xianxia stories or Isekai stories where souls are this orb that could easily be taken away and put back into a mortal shell.

That is an insult of the sanctity and sacredness of souls.

To revive a body that is very simple.

Even Azief could do that.

But souls however are a different case.

If it was that easy, Azul would have long revived his beloved and not wait until eons for Azief to come and fulfill the prophecy of the Sorcerer of All Realms

Azief staggered but remain standing. Azul would be proud if he could see this.

Then the gate is slowly open by itself

Azief gulped.

In the past, it was not this easy. Before he had to push this gate. But this time, the gate, like it was welcoming him is opening it.

'I guess if you choose an unusual path, you will encounter many unusual thing' he mutters to himself.

The gate door slowly opens and even before it is fully opened there is waves of energy that is coming out from the gate

It calms down the clouds and repair the trail.

Azief is kind of dissatisfied with the opening of the gate.

He did not need to go inside the gate.

There is still a feeling of vigilance in Azief heart about this gate and what is in it.

He is quite satisfied with reading the symbols in front of the gate and slowly accumulating its power

But as he had learned many times in his life, you couldn't always get what you want. That familiar ancient aura bursted out from the gate. But it did not push Azief away.

Instead a blue colored energy slowly wafted out from the door and it became thicker as more and more of the gate is being opened

And these thick energies went toward Azief.

Azief is still staggering because of the draining effect

Whoosh!

The blue aura washed over him and like being drenched by cold refreshing water, Azief felt his vitality and his energy was replenished almost in an instant.

The blue aura slowly seems to gain solid form. And it slowly became a cooling mist that swirls around Azief body

Some of the particles of his mist rises upwards and Azief look at it like he was seeing fireflies in a dark night.

But slowly the blue mist shines even brighter. It did not take long before it emitted blinding light.

Bathed in this light is Azief

In the past when he was in front of this gate an all illuminating light also appears in front of his eyes

But it was not like this. he couldn't even open his eyes.

This time however it is very different. He felt welcomed. The light itself while as bright as a star did not blind him

The light itself seems to surround him and it felt like he is bathing inside that light. The light itself is filled with Laws of the Universe and all kinds of information streams his mind

There is no explosion of light but gradually a brightening of the light source.

Even as the blue light become more intense Azief felt no pain in his eyes and he could easily see all around him.

He then saw his vein is turning dark blue. He did not see this last time.

'Impressive' he thought to himself.

Was it because of seeing his vein turns blue that made him said impressive? Or was it the all illuminating light or the blue mist that made him say such a thing?

He looked intently at his own body and his eyes began glowing. His eyes now are seeing through his skin

And he discovered something. Looking at his vein like his eye have an x ray machine, he saw symbols etched onto his vein

And each of the symbols etched into his vein thrummed with powerful pulse like that of an earthquake.

The blue light fills all the area around Azief and even seems to drown the clouds. Like the eye of the storm, all these blue light was attracted to him and surrounding him in a spiral, like trying to form a cocoon around him.

The blue light seems to enter into every orifice of Azief body. And each breath that he takes seems to fill him with boundless energy and power

He did not know what is happening toward his real body right now as his connection with his real body seems to be severed somehow.

Like his soul and his body right now is temporarily separated.

This all happened only for a second before he once again regains connection with his real body

But even in the vortex of the blue light, his eyes seem to be able to see through all of it.

He could see his surrounding extremely clear.

As the blue light gathered around him, Azief could no longer see primordial beast sailing across the clouds or jumping to the air

Instead all he could see was the manifestation of a blue world. Azief moves his finger around and his hand around like he is trying to feel the wind around him

He does not feel the sensation of wind caressing his skin, instead what he could feel and sense was the Laws of the Universe appearing.

The Elements. The Intangible. The Concept that make up a Universe is slowly emerging. A myriad of path opened leading to the Source of Energy.

That is what he felt and sense as he waves his finger around

It is quite an experience. Feeling the source of energy washing over you like some kind of refreshing bath after a long day of hardship

This feeling of freshness is hard to describe. He felt at peace, he felt calm and he felt quietness that calms.

And then he snapped out of it. And he asks himself a question.

Is he really in his deep consciousness? This the doubt that he is feeling right now. It is almost like he is in another dimension with its own set of laws.

It is impossible for him to be in his own deep consciousness and felt the great avenue of the Source of energy

He was quite sure that he is in his consciousness in the beginning but if that is the case why does he feel the presence of Laws?

#### [Chapter 1016: Trail of stars](#)

Is he really in his deep consciousness? This the doubt that he is feeling right now. It is almost like he is in another dimension with its own set of laws.

It is impossible for him to be in his own deep consciousness and felt the great avenue of the Source of energy

He was quite sure that he is in his consciousness in the beginning but if that is the case why does he feel the presence of Laws?

And this laws are not something he had imagined or a Law that he had already comprehended

Instead, it is laws that he had not trained in. If it's a Law that he had cultivated it is not weird for it to appear in his deeper consciousness since it is already there

But to detect some other Laws that he had never encountered and had never trained before...this clearly is not his consciousness.

'The Gate brought me somewhere else' he thought to himself

'Thought Consciousness domain?' He mutters to himself. He had once heard it from Alsurt. From what he understood such a phenomenon is very rare.

There is many artifact or legacies of powerful beings in the Omniverse.

When it melded with the users, there are times when one reaches a certain understanding or fulfilled some hidden requirement

When such thing happened they would sometimes be summoned into a Thought Consciousness domain to inherit the legacies or knowledge and skills of the bestower

This is another dimension outside the Omniverse. Like some kind of backdoor plugged in into reality of the Omniverse

No one knew who created it but since its discovery many powerful beings had used it to store their legacies and bestowed it upon their chosen

Of course some powerful being could even enter one thoughts and drag someone to their consciousness

Thought Consciousness domain itself has many types and it did not manifest all the same.

But Azief is quite sure he is in some kind of special zone of Thought Consciousness domain. Since his body is still in front of that black hole

Even though his mind is in this consciousness, he still could see what is happening outside of his body

The fact his body did not move and the fact that he felt laws even though he should not, made him quite confident he is dragged into some kind of thought consciousness domain.

That is the only way to explain this.

'By now, I should not be surprised at all. The Ethernas are a race that exist before Time was even created if one believes the lore about them. I would not be shocked if the one who created the Thought Consciousness domain in the first place is another Etherna.' Azief had reason to believe that is the truth

It is known that in the lore the Ethernas fought against the Supreme One, the One and Only, the One with Many Names.

It would not be surprising then that they need a communication network.

Since everything probably could be monitored by the Supreme One inside the Universe He had created, a different way of communicating needed to be established.

It would not be far-fetched then to think that one of the Ethernas created the Thought Consciousness domain not as a place to store one legacy and bestowed it to chosen one, but instead as a place where the Ethernas could share information with each other

He did not have any evidence to back this up but this is the feeling he gets

Or maybe...it is the knowledge that he now has about the Ethernas that guided him to this conclusion.

After all, he is still feeling the after effect of reading the symbol in front of the gate.

The information in his mind right now is segregated into a few thousand sections. The moment the information stream inside his mind Azief immediately split them up

He knows what would happen if he tries to take all of that information all at once. He might faint or be rendered unconscious by a sudden overload of information.

In Azief's mind right now, other than the time when his mind is wandering, it is slowly letting out the information that he had been given into his mind.

So, Azief would not discount the possibility that his current conclusion is derived from some of the information that is slowly being released inside his mind.

Azief now being shrouded by blue aura and blue lights that are twinkling around him takes a step closer to the gate

The gate seems to expand even more and the sound of humming could be heard. This time, it is a sound of a melody. Like some kind of a song.

Beneath his feet, Azief saw the trail becoming translucent.

'It would then disappear' he mutters to himself. And the moment he finished saying this, the trail that he had been walking on was swallowed by the blue clouds.

It appears now like he is standing on the clouds. Azief predicted it as it is the same phenomenon that happened when he first saw this gate in the past.

And just like before, he did not fall. An invisible force seems to be holding him up. Azief had manage to calm himself down

Right now in this vast space, there is only the blue clouds, him and the gate that sis slowly ever – expanding.

Azief did not feel fear. Nor did he feel awe. Or excitement. Only cautiousness remains in his heart right now.

Like guided by his instinct, he knows what to do to open the gate. He come right in front of the gate and slowly he pushed the gate with his two hands.

The moment his hand touches the gate, his entire body seems to be filled with tattoos and symbols.

Runic inscription seems to light up from his body and powerful ripple of shockwave exploded from his body.

It looks like tribal tattoos is covering his entire skin, lining every part. Each line of the tattoos seems to have its own Concept and Laws.

A powerful pushing pressure was generated by his hand.

The swirling blue lights around him flew toward his hand, forming to be like some kind of a glove.

The sound of the humming grew louder and the Song become faster. The Song did not disturb Azief concentration instead it fills him with fighting spirit.

Like some kind of a war song.

Azief might imagine it but he swears he heard the sound of a war drum being hit, the sound of wind instrument each of them made his blood boiled, ready to fight

Before he felt insignificant and weak in front of this Gate. He felt like he was in front of the Heavens and he was the lowly mortal trying to peek to the secret of the Gods

Today, however, he felt no such feeling. Only a fighting spirit and a defiant heart. His eyes are determined and sharp and each of his step is filled with confidence.

When he stomps his foot the world will shakes and when he roars to the Heavens, the Heavens will split.

That is his current attitude.

Creak! The gate is slowly being pushed open. Azief look forward even when he is pushing the door and he saw countless blue spirals inside the gate.

He saw restriction matrixes and magical formation floating around inside a white space. Then Azief felt the vibration on his hand. His eyes glance toward the rings on his finger

Even this was brought into the Thought Consciousness domain? Azief had no doubt now that the rings that he possesses might come from the Ethernal.

Fate, Destiny. That is the thought in his heart right now. The accumulation of choices in the past had now catch up to him

Could it be since he picked up the ring, today...was then preordained? Such thoughts enter his mind for a second before he pushed that thought out of his mind.

Like before, the ring that is reacting to the floating formation matrixes is none other than the Ring of Grand Formation.

The last time this happen, a blue wisp enters his ring and gave him another formation to try out. Azief was not proficient in formation.

It is a complicated study.

If he wanted to learn it, he had to be specialized like Lee Sangmin who could create such an ingenious and powerful formation that cover up the Lotus Palace.

Even Azief did not bear to crush that formation unless he was truly desperate. Azief did not even know if he could break that formation.

But that is another story.

Azief did not learn studiously about formation.

But many people in the world had the misunderstanding that Azief is also proficient in the study of formation arrays

That is all thanks to the ring of Grand Formation.

Each formation could easily be learned the moment the Ring of the Grand Formation revealed itself to him

And the formation inside the Ring of Grand Formation is always high tier formation. It is because of this all of it come easy to him when it comes to formation.

But this time there is no such blue wisp. It is clear that his visit to this gate this time is quite different from the last time.

But there is a change that Azief did not expect. The floating formation and the matrixes began to morph. It slowly unravels itself.

Like a key had suddenly was chuck into it and being twisted to open a door.

BOOM!

BOOM!

The sound of explosion fills the inside of the gate. And more and more formation appears and the moment they appeared, they exploded into dust.

The dust falls down like falling rain, each one of it is colorful and seem to possess some vitality to it  
When it falls down near Azief feet, a trail was formed. Azief look at it with wonder at the trail  
'A trail of stars' Azief thought to himself when he looks at the trail in front of him.

#### [Chapter 1017: Fusing](#)

A grand road appeared and the sound of hymn could be heard rising and falling before the sound dissipating again.

This time he also notices that not only his Ring of Grand Formation lighting up. The other nine rings also light up, bright as the sun.

'Heh' he smirks. There is confidence in his eyes

Before he distances himself from the gate.

That was out of fear and uncertainty.

But after having the legacy of Ethernal bestowed on him, he knows that the only way forward is to accept destiny

He did not know what he would found at the end of the trail. But fearing it would not get him anywhere.

There might be opportunity. And there might be danger. All in all, a normal day in his life.

He grins and took another step. It is a way of him trying to summon his courage.

The entire trail seems to vibrate. Like there is a resonance between him and the trail, a sound of hymn could be heard for a moment.

The white space around him morphed again as an entire Universe suddenly fills the white space, like a Big Bang exploded and entire cosmic system was formed

Standing on the trail and taking step after step, it was like he is now across some galaxy. There are stars, planets, seas of cosmic colors and it look like the space of the Universe

But Azief could immediately find something very strange. All the planet was barren but one. A blue planet.

Other than that, everything looks lifeless.

'Ah' Azief seem to have understood what he is looking at right now.

It is the Primordial Universe before it splits into multiverses. Before Sithulran trying to see the beginning of time and created a time event that causes multiverses to be created.

The scenery is mystical and tantalizing.

Behind him is the large gate that is ever expanding. In front of him was the colorful and beautiful space of the Primordial Universe.

Stars shines with such brightness and life that Azief could not help but feel at awe.

In the darkness of space, there is lights that guided his way and that is the trail underneath his feet.

It was like a road. A road of stars.

He walks only on the nodes of these star. Each time he takes a step, time seems to accelerate by eons, changing the positioning of stars but yet the blue planet remains the same.

His experience with the gate this time differs greatly than the last time he was around this gate. The last time, he didn't even enter.

He could not enter at that time. Or to be more accurate, he did not want to enter.

At that time, the gate was pressuring him to enter. Forcing him even. The feeling was that he felt the gate is everywhere around him

Even though he distances himself from the gate, and move further away, it felt like he was running in circle.

That is his feeling the last time. This time however, he felt like he had control of the Gate. This feeling is subtle but he felt it.

He looks at his ring and he seem to be thinking of something

His ring is still shining bright and seems to illuminate the dark space of this Primordial Universe. He looks up and he saw stars. He looks to his side and he saw cosmic storms and beautiful colorful planet

He did not even have to use his Divine Sense. For some reason he could see it all without the aid of his Divine Sense in this space.

Azief saw how small the planet is compared to him. It only took him a second to realize that it is not that the planet is small, it is he that is titanic in size.

This projection is not real.

But it is educational for him. Even as he is thinking of all of this, he did not halt his step, taking one step at a time, walking on the road of stars

As he walks further and further ahead, he felt the ancient and powerful pressure that is slowly shrouding him.

'In front of me' he thought to himself.

His eyes narrowed. He had felt this pressure before in the past.

He clenches his fist.

And like it was responding to his feeling his ring seems to also glow brighter, illuminating all the darkness with beautiful colors that make Azief felt safe and warm.

Then the entire space seems to distort. In that one moment, Azief once again saw that finger. One lone finger appears in the darkness of the space.

The moment it appears stars spirals toward that finger.

Planets and star systems were ripped apart, the power that is coming out that one lone finger exceed any power Azief had seen before in his life.

But unlike before, Azief did not feel any oppression. There is no earth shaking destructive power.

All he could feel was warmth.

And this time, the figure of that finger is clear. And Azief look at it, trying to see if there is a secret about this finger

All around him the entire Universe seems to spiral into the finger like it is some kind of void. Azief then notices something at the end of that finger.

And he widened his eyes because he almost could not believe what he is seeing

What he was seeing is a ring.

There is a ring on that finger.

Could it be? He thought to himself.

Creation and destruction seems to fill the entire universe around him but Azief was not interested.

He is standing on stars, looking at the destruction of the world.

That ring looks like the same ring that he wearing. And then he feels the vibration on his ring and he was startled.

Azief blink and then when he opens his eyes, everything was empty again. He is in a white space that had no borders and no end

A white space that extends to infinity. He was almost panicked for a second before he turned his head back and saw the gate

The moment he saw the gate he felt a little bit at ease. Visions and pieces of memories.

That is what he had seen all the time since he went to this Thought Consciousness domain.

'That finger...was it trying to tell me something?' Azief thought to himself. Then he calms himself down.

And then after a while he thought to himself. Is this it to the legacy of the Ethernas? Just a bunch of visions?

The moment he thinks of this, he felt wind whooshing around him passing through him and Azief was almost pushed back. it would take an enormous amount of power to move Azief a step back.

Azief then look toward the direction of the wind and to his surprise a vortex of wind is slowly gathering not far away from him.

The vortex is gathering energy. And then the energy condensed into solid form and an explosion of light happens.

The light was so bright that Azief had to close his eyes.

A few second passes and then Azief slowly opens his eyes.

It takes him a few moments to gain his full vision. But when he did gain his full control of his vision, he was shocked to see what is in front of him

Not far away from him where the energy was condensed, there is a diamond shaped blue crystal, floating in the air.

Azief come near that crystal and he touches it. The moment he did all kinds of symbols fills his head

It was too much for him that he had to let it go.

'This is the legacy' he thought to himself. Smiling, Azief then grab the crystal and another white light exploded and this time Azief is no longer inside that Thought Consciousness domain.

In the real world, his entire being is glowing blue and it is growing in an unprecedented rate. Azief entire body is also slowly becoming bigger and bigger and the runic tattoos that is usually hidden suddenly appears like some kind of invisible ink made visible.

Powerful fluctuation of energy bursted out from Azief body.

Around his hand, a blue energy appeared out of nothingness and swirls on top of his palm like some kind of high intensity rotating whirlwind.

It then formed into a crystal. Azief notices this as his consciousness has return from that mystical domain. He took that bleu crystal that appears in reality and store it into his own Inner Universe.

At the same time, Azief broke through level 90.

The moment he broke through to level 90; his status window went haywire. If he summons his status window right now it would be like seeing a cracked TV screen

Azief Law Avatar began to fuse with each other as the energy is more than enough

the moment one of them fuse with each other, it creates a powerful explosion that is akin to a supernova explosion.

If Azief had broken through near Earth, the force of such explosion would shatter many parts of the world.

If he had done it before Earth had expanded, there is no doubt that such explosion would turn Earth into ashes and dust particles

#### [Chapter 1018: Choosing one path](#)

Each fusion requires a large amount of energy.

And it is not only energy that is being absorbed but also all kinds of intangible concepts and Laws that governs the stability of reality around Azief body was absorbed by him

The blue energy also seems to supply power toward Azief.

The fabric of reality around Azief also seems to be distorted extremely as the space segmented like it was cut and each segmented block of space seems to be separated by layers of other dimensions causing it to create instability on the surrounding space.

Rifts of space multiplied by the thousands.

The orbits and the gravitational force around Azief body all seems to be altered

All of this phenomenon happening is not because of the pressure of Azief body. This probably have something more to do with the Gate

As his blue aura seems to cover the surrounding area around him, the star systems around him were all affected.

Their energies that have been accumulated for millions of years seems to be drained in almost an instant as that blue aura passes them

Some of them explode inwardly and its explosion did not even able to create a ripple in the seas of star.

Because the moment it was about to erupt the blue aura would absorb the energy of that blast.

This is like the ability of that Gate. The blue aura that is coming out from him seems to have some kind of devouring abilities.

Some of the barren planets nearby shrinks and they all turns into blue energy and flew to him.

The black hole in front of Azief seems to shrink to the point that it would not take long for it to dissipate entirely.

Space and Time around black hole is always reversed.

And even that was affected as this dissipation is not entirely natural. Azief had absorbs almost all of the matters and energy inside the black hole and all around it.

Azief act of absorbing unrefined energy from the black hole had causes impurities to pile up in his body.

But it also undeniable it is because of that he could quickly have the required amount of energy enough for him to merge his Avatars

He is already at the last stage of Divine Comprehension to begin with. What he lacks was only a huge amount of energy to facilitate the merging process.

If there is no such matter like the kidnapping of Katarina, Azief would not have to try to do such a thing.

But, because of the legacy of the Ethernal and the now swirling blue energy that is inside him, Azief inner Universe which is dark and cloudy, representing the tainted energy in his body is now being eradicated by the blue energy

Inside his Inner universe, standing between heaven and Earth is the blue crystal emanating an all vanquishing blue light that cleanse the impurity in Azief body

Azief was prepared to take a long time to purify his body after doing such act. He could not have imagined that when he tries to break through to Essence Creation that he would be activating some kind of prerequisite for the legacy of Ethernal

Azief felt fortunate. Azief right now is brimming with more energy than before.

It was probably a few hours since he had left Earth.

But counting time dilation and all and Azief own ability to manipulate time to a certain degree, Azief is confident that he could raise his strength before the time is up

As for the crystal, he did not have time to check it. Maybe, if he won and he could bring back Katarina back to Earth, then he would begin to research that crystal.

All around him, energy swirls.

Azief saw that his entire body is glowing even brighter.

There is nothing wrong with his true physical body so he went back to his Inner Universe to see what is happening and to make sure that the rate of cleansing and the rate of its being tainted did not go to the extreme.

And in his deep consciousness, he still did not choose the Path. Before, it was obstructed by the gate as he was transported toward that Thought Consciousness domain.

But, he already got the legacy. So, as his avatar is slowly merging with each other, he needs to choose what kind of soul that he wanted to form

He already had a certain soul he wanted to pick. And the path he wanted to walk. The Gate only increase his confidence in his choice.

And he smiles

Inside Azief Inner Universe, his Universe is shrouded by dark clouds and like a droplet of ink falling into a white canvass and spreading.

But the blue shaped crystal is spreading its own blue light, repressing that black ink to cover Azief Inner Universe

The black ink symbolizes the corruption and tainted energy after absorbing all kinds of energy from the black hole.

Fortunately, Azief now have that blue crystal that he got from inside the gate. If not, it would take a long time for him to purify back energy

Most people always have impurities in their energies. But for those who seek perfection path, tainted energy would hinder him in his path later.

Unless he purifies all of his tainted energy, improvement to his strength would be hard. Azief could sense all of this even as he looks at the orb in front of his eye

He is back at that white space where there are tens of thousands of orbs, each one representing a certain path.

And his eyes are still trained at that blue orb. When he grabs that blue orb before, he did not comprehend the methods of condensing an Ethernal soul

Instead what he gains was the legacy of the Ethernal. He had to grab it again and comprehend the method.

'This is the path is most suitable for me' he thought to himself.

Azief had decided that the content of the blue orb is required if he wanted to walk his path until the end.

That blue orb is none other than a knowledge on how to condense an Ethernal soul. And maybe something more

Azief had the belief that the moment he could condense his Ethernal soul, some of his sealed abilities would be unlocked.

Judging from the name of the skill that was sealed, it is pretty powerful and probably would be enough for him to go into Seresian world, save Katarina and survive together.

Beside that blue orb there is a white orb with glaring brightness that would put the brightest sun in the Universe to shame

That white orb is a path that enable one to condense a primordial soul.

But primordial as the meaning of that name is the beginning of time. Ethernal soul however is an even more ancient soul

There probably none in the wide Omniverse. The Ethernal was eradicated during the Purge that had happened during the primeval era of the Omniverse.

Ethernal is a race that exist even before Time was established. It is not the allure of power that drew Azief to that blue orb.

It is fate and destiny, oaths and promises.

Azief had taken the burden of the Ethernal in that Stairway. There is a price for everything. And this is the price had to pay

It is a price he gladly wanted to pay. Because Azief could see that once he condenses the soul of the Ethernal, it would enable him to walk further in his path.

If all he wanted to do was to strengthen himself, any soul would do.

But he wanted more than just to strengthen himself. He wanted to make sure he has a chance to grow further in the future

He accepted the possibility that he might die in the Seresian world. But.....he is also not just going to give up.

If he is a man that had given up, he would have chosen any other path and be done with it and then charged to the Seresian world to bring back Katarina to him

The old Azief might have done so.

But sitting on the highest seat in the world does tend to cultivate an unyielding attitude toward life.

He might die.... but he might also survive and live.

Preferably he wanted to live.

And if he lives and found out that his opportunity to rise higher was cut off by his own recklessness and thoughtless decision, he could have never forgiven himself

If he is going to live, he is going to live without regret. If he is going to die, he is going to die with a bang.

Azief then slowly take the orb. Light did not explode like before instead the orb glows on top of his palm

Azief smiles a bit and then he crushes the blue orb that is in his hand. The moment he did that information streams his mind and all around him the space spirals and crumbles.

‘Heh’ he smirks as he opens his eyes.

He is now back in the real world.

#### [Chapter 1019: Cutting the path \(1\)](#)

The black hole in front of him is now the size of ten Earths. In that span of a few minutes such a titanic black hole had been reduced to such a size.

Azief even felt that it was smaller than it should be. The rate of absorption has become faster than what he thought

And then there is a smirk like he had realized something

It is not that the black hole had become smaller.

He had become bigger. His body is still absorbing the energy and slowly all of his thirteen Avatar materialized in the real world.

Each one of them created mystical phenomenon where they appear, representing the Law that they consisted of.

Creation, destruction, rebirth, reincarnation, time and space, the elements and all matters and Laws around him seems to be distorted and in chaos.

There is a certain solidness to them

BOOOM!

A certain shockwave exploded from one of his law Avatars and then Azief could see strings.

These strings seem like some kind of rainbow strings. It is thin, and almost appears like some kind of viscous liquid that ifs floating around in the Universe.

It ties his avatar to each other. And Azief felt something. It is not so much as the feeling and sensation of the skin.

It is something that have no name

Like the tugging of a heartstring or the feeling of love appearing. He felt the existence of his soul.

The soul is the most miraculous and mysterious creation in the Universe.

He might have learned Soul Law but all he had seen about Soul are that it manifested differently.

And Azief is not even sure if what he saw is a Soul in its true form

If Alsurt to be believed, a soul could power an entire Universe for eons. A pure soul that is. The rarest of souls.

Today, as he is attempting to condense the Eterna soul, he felt the existence of soul once again.

This soul he is condensing would belong to him and him alone. If he succeeds today, people would find it very hard to calculate his destiny and fate.

Even now, when he is not yet condensing completely the soul, he could see that some strings that attached to him become translucent.

The thread and strings is the thread and strings of fate and destiny. Azief could see it if he wanted to.

He just need to focus and concentrate and using the Laws he would be able to see the entanglement of fate and destiny.

The thread and strings are always clear to him.

But as he is now condensing the soul, the thread and string seems to become translucent. And the hold it has over him is slowly loosening

The soul that he has right now is something that existed before he was even born.

But now, he is attempting to create a new soul.

He did not know whether the soul that he already has would be destroyed or faded away after recreating the new soul.

Regardless of that, he would have a new soul. Then he saw the strings and thread to come out from his being and flew toward his Law Avatar

Like being jolted by an enormous source of power, Azief body brightened even more. Azief felt the energy source of the Law Avatar almost melding completely with him

He saw the strings tightened and become more numerous that it ties every part of his Law Avatar body

The accretion disk of the black hole and the energy contained in it is drained by the constant swirling of energy that is absorbed by Azief body.

It was almost like Azief is the black hole and it is devouring the largest black hole in the Milky Way galaxy.

A soul has no shape and the moment he thinks of this, there is this mass of chaotic energy that seems to be creating itself. Like it manifested itself into existence.

It is not in his body. It is not outside his body. It felt like this mass of energy seems to be in every part of him.

Invisible but not undetectable.

It could not be easily separated and it is the basis of his creation. An immortal soul as some religious people would say

You could die, your body perished, but the soul would still remain. There is a certain trait of that. Azief did not deny it.

But as for soul remain eternal.....Azief knows quite a bit about this matter.

Souls could be taken away, sealed and even broken.

As for destroying, there is no conclusive evidence to suggest that when one destroy a soul, that it is truly destroyed.

Maybe it returns back to the Omniverse, coming again in a different shape and form in another time.

Alsurt had once said to him that while there is method of destroying a soul, no one could truly confirm whether that soul would not appear again in a different form.

The destruction of a soul might simply the process of destruction and creation like that of a Big Bang that exploded and birthed new life.

It is hard to describe what Azief is feeling right now.

Though, Alsurt himself did not deny that there is always people stronger than him and they might know methods that he did not know of.

He also knew some other thing that he needed to do.

As he is slowly trying to condense his soul, he calls out from the system status. He looks at it and there is a bitter smile on his face

The system window, the game like system that he had is now distorted. He could not even see the level status window clearly as the number fluctuated.

When he wanted to look at the abilities skill windows the same thing happens.

When he looks at his class the same things happen. He looks at himself and he felt a certain sense of rejection.

And he knew why. He had veered off far away from the path of the Shadow Lord. In fact, he had rarely uses Shadow Lord skill in many of his battle.

The perfection Path is very demanding.

It did not allow anything else yet it contain everything. Since it is Perfection, it looks down upon imperfection. At least that is what Azief believe to be the Perfection Path.

Like a high tier Law could overpower a low tier Law, the same could be said about the path he is taking and the path he walks in the past.

‘I know what I need to do’ he looks at the attire of his Shadow Lord.

‘I need to let go’

This attire is an attire created by the system. The class he took is the extension of some Ethernal will.

He did not walk that Ethernal path instead he forges his own path. But in the end, it still leads to the Ethernal

How ironic is that?

Now, as he tries to condense an Ethernal soul, there is a rejection inside him.

The Laws and abilities of the Shadow Lord is rejecting his path and the same could be said for his Perfection Path.

It is incompatible like fire and water. He had notice this rejection for quite some time. His Shadow Lord attire had also reflected the change.

He notices it when looking at his clothes before.

It was still black in color but it lined with blue fabric that seems to be imbued with certain properties of the legacy of Ethernal.

That surely did not come from the Shadow Lord abilities.

The blue fabric that lines the dark black red outfit is not some fabric but Laws power. His entire outfit is made up of Laws of the world.

At that time, he had this premonition. After he took that orb and the information streams in his mind, he knows what he need to do

‘I’m going to miss it. I might rarely use it but for a few years, this class is what gave me my identity as Lord Shadow. A Lord of the Shadows that rarely uses the Shadows. It is quite funny. He thought to himself

I need to cut the Shadow Lord status’ he said. Before he did not know how to do this. To separate this part of himself from him.

But as he felt the existence of the soul, he also felt the existence of the Will of the Shadow Lord on him.

Like some kind of force that is aiding him, a calling that seems to drive him forward to reach the pinnacle that a Shadow Lord could achieve and surpassing that.

A Will that is passed down. That is what is all about. Ethernal race was wiped out but their Will remains.

It is the essence of the creation of the Universe and what gives the Universe balance and created all kinds of lifeforms

The Laws of all this Universe come from the destruction of the Ethernas.

Azief now felt that Will.

#### [Chapter 1020: Cutting the path \(2\)](#)

And unlike the Soul, this Will is skin deep.

Which means he could feel it more clearly than he could feel his soul which is like every part of him that could not be separated.

Azief held out his palm.

And then he slowly closes his palm while concentrating.

Dark mist suddenly coming out from his chest, his hand, his feet and every part of his body. Like some kind of denizen of darkness, this dark mist concentrated toward his palm.

As it comes out from his body, Azief felt certain abilities that he has is being taken away.

His Reaper Sword slowly turns to ashes, the black aura that covers it dissipated. His Reaper Hood instantly became worn and a second later turned to ashes.

The Reaper Sword could consume lower level monster and the Reaper Hood decrease the chance of being detected by monstrous beast and mutated sapiens.

It also increases his dark attributes.

Other than that it also has the ability to increase the pressure of his high level on people and monster who possess lower strength than him

The Reaper sword also has the ability to transform as it grows stronger. Its ability is the art of invisibility and increases his stealth

There is a lot of buff for it

In the early years, it helps him greatly since he still needed stealth. And pressuring people with the buff of the sword is also useful

But from the moment he steps on the Perfection Path, strength and might become his forte and not his stealth.

And after mastering the Nine Sword Laws he did not even need to use the Reaper Sword. It collecting dust in his inventory bag. He even rarely used his inventory bag.

If it's anyone else, they would fill their inventory bag with all kinds of potions and weapons. But it was different for him

Most of his problem on Earth Prime could be solved by swinging a simple swing of his hand. There is not many that could hurt him or that could force him to take them seriously.

He did not feel that he lost a lot by losing the Reaper Sword and the Reaper Hood but there is still this unrecognizable bitter smile on his face

Maybe it is simply nostalgia of a past.

He felt a part of him lost and the Will of the Shadow Lord had over him weakened. Azief eyes narrowed as he saw some of the strings on his body was cut off

'I was right' he thought to himself. The moment that string was cut off, Azief felt an even more purer energy seems to burst out from him.

'Refined pure energy' he thought to himself as inside his body, his energy began synthesizing his blood and his entire body with refined energy

Sound of cracking could be heard exploding from his body, creating mini shockwave all around him.

It destabilizes the space around him because of the force of power coming out from every part of his being

For a large amount of pure energy, it would be refined into one drop of refined pure energy inside his body

His body right now is trying to refine one drop of pure energy. But before it could do that, it had to destroy the tainted energy inside Azief body

'This much of advantage just by letting go some of the Shadow Lord abilities?' he thought to himself

He was relieved that his guess was correct.

there is always a chance that he could be wrong.

In the end, he was right. Some of the obstacle that causes him to be unable to truly dive in deeper toward the perfection path is because of the Shadow Lord will

If he was to transform himself, he needs to let go of the Shadow Lord Will. Azief now having the right path laid out in front of him no longer hesitates.

Right now his face could be clearly seen. The hood had become part of his identity all of these years.

It does feel a bit awkward not having it over his head. He shakes his head and then he summons the Hidden Reaper blade.

Now, as he holds the blade, he could feel his connection with the blade is weakening.

As he rejected the Shadow Lord legacy, everything that is associated with the Shadow Lord legacy felt a rejection toward him

The blade is very small. As it is stored around the wrist area concealed by a hidden compartment under his Shadow Lord attire, it is hard to see.

And no one had been able to get close to Death Monarch all these years other than the people he trust

The last time he uses this blade was during his early years, when he was still in Pillar Forming fighting mutated sapiens.

It felt like a lifetime ago. He could sense that there is Death Aura all over the blade. This blade had taken quite a lot of lives, he thought to himself

'While this blade no longer have that many uses, this death aura is still useful' he thought to himself as he wipes his finger on the edges of the Hidden Reaper blade.

As he wipes the blade with his finger, the death aura around the blade was absorbed into Azief finger.

Azief took the energy on the blade for himself. And the blade cracked. Each lines of crack is very deep.

'Thank you' Azief said as he grip the blade with his bare hands and the force crack the space around him

And then the blade turns to dust, golden dust flying out his reach and dissipated. Like some kind of golden fireworks

The Will in that blade was extinguished, taking another form.

Azief could see that it somehow integrated into the energy all round him. Returning to the source, he thought to himself.

Azief felt again that his ability and control over shadows weaken. His ability to hid himself from lower level enemy sight dissipated with the destruction of the blade.

Azief then had another burst of energy as another one of his avatar fused. By now, three of his Law Avatar had fused with each other

He still had ten avatars to fuse together to create his Ethernal soul. The entire space around him cracks and rift of space multiplied even more

But it was unlike the rift that opens up portal to other worlds.

This rift of space was formed simply because of the pressure of energy around it causing space to collapse inwardly.

Planets and stars nearby were also affected badly as some of them seems to be flatted by an invisible force in all direction.

Azief then look at his Reaper Vambrace on his wrist.

This vambrace increases his endurance and reflect enemy attack.

He sometime uses it when he fought against knife wielding enemy and he even deflect bullets with it when he was Hyperion on Earth Two.

He had a lot of memory with this vambrace.

It also follows the strength of the user body.

The stronger the wearer of this vambrace the stronger its defense.

And like most of the items of the Shadow Lord, it has the ability to self-transform when it reaps enough soul.

But Azief rarely supply souls to it other than in the first few years after the fall.

After he truly embarked on the perfection path he had neglected most of his items as his body is literally a weapon of mass destruction.

There was never the need to upgrade his item.

Azief daresay that since he walks the Perfection Path he had walked an entirely different way of fighting than the rest of other people.

Most of people strength would depend on many factors and not just their prowess.

They rely on their items, their artifacts, their class and their ability to use their power creatively to defeat a stronger opponent.

Even Katarina uses his red sword to increase her battle prowess.

But Azief had no need for such thing. Though, he does like something about the Vambrace. It is the ability to move the wearer vital organs toward another place.

It is hard to trigger.

Unfortunately, when Azief had gained the Undying Physique, his body cease to need such ability. It is not easy to hurt him

And on Earth, unless the whole world schemed against him and fight with him, there is almost no possibility that one could even make him bleed.

Azief then narrowed his eyes toward his vambrace and straight lines of fire shoots out from his eyes like laser with the heat that rivals the sun

Shinnng!

The heat causes the vambrace to heat up and turn red.

The heat causes the entire area to rise in temperature and gaseous clouds was suddenly formed because of some reaction between the heat of Azief Eyes of Fire.

In the past it would shoot ball of flames but since Azief last used it, he had become stronger and his ability to control the energy in his body has become even more proficient

Now, he could control the intensity of the fire and even its shape. It is akin to heat vision. Both of his eyes is shooting the heat vision to the vambrace.

His left eye shoots toward the left vambrace and the right eye shoot toward the right vambrace.

The surrounding area of his eyes look red and then the vambrace exploded

It turns into golden dust and dissipated and Azief could see more strings were cut off.

Azief is slowly cutting his connection with the Shadow Lord will and strengthening his connection with the path that he is now walking on.

The hood no longer could hide his face. He was smiling. There is a charm on him that is hard to replicate.

It was borne out of his confidence and his determination.

It was hard to think that this is the same person almost a decade ago. The very same man who had been beaten by the world and was hopeless