

Shadow 1191

Chapter 1191: A helmet (2)

He was lucky in that he did not so much change time but seeing through it. The consequence is different between travelling to the past and travelling to the future

Travelling to the future is like travelling through a virtual house. It felt real, the bricks all seems to have been laid down and put to rest but in the end, it is still not yet built.

There is always a chance for changes. But the past however is firmly built house. Change one brick and you could stand to destabilize the entire home

So, even if he could send a message to the past using this radio, Azief is simply not interested.

Flyfm is a nationwide radio station in Malaysia.

Azief did not think that the multiversal radio as he called it could even tap into such a radio station.

This Multiversal radio could tap into any radio signals of any civilization as long as it has radio-like technology.

Certain civilization did not develop radio-like technology and instead develop magic-like technology and for that, it requires a different kind of devices.

But Azief is quite satisfied that he could hear the radio of the past, listening to old songs.

In 2011, on Earth Prime, when the radio station was playing the song, they must not have thought that in around 2023 someone is listening to them, in another planet, in another star system using an ancient alien civilization technology

'2023? Is it right?'

He suddenly thought to himself.

It is really hard to determine year since there was that whole fake world thing and then there is also the Time Crisis which already distorts time and space all over Earth and then there is the expansion of the Earth that might slow the rotation of the planet and affect time so that 24 hours is not the same as 24 hours in the past.

Azief shakes his head and thought to himself

'I don't have to think about this. I think those Order of Thinkers would surely think of how to calculate this kind of stuff. They like to research things like this' he mutters to himself.

He then opens the newspaper.

The newspaper is also an Orvanian trinket and as such it is not a normal newspaper.

They find it funny that some civilization uses newspaper but they also find it very novel.

Orvanians from the very beginning was able to telepathically communicate with each other and so their trajectory of getting news is a bit different than human-like civilization gets their news.

But they found it very novel and some Orvanian that have gone into human-like civilization created this Multiversal Newspaper.

It could access any news in the Multiverse.

And it responds to mental power or psionic force.

So, even though the newspaper only has around twenty pages, in each pages, one could theoretically read almost all kinds of news.

To change the news to another world one just had to think of that world and the headline would change.

It is also good to compare the difference between two worlds that is exactly alike.

Some commander of the military that is ordered to go into the Multiverse sometimes brought it and read it in the morning especially when they have to make sure that synchronization between almost similar world did not happen.

They like using the newspaper, opening it with their psionic force while eating their food. It gave a bit of work for them instead of using the interface which fed the information straight to their mind.

Azief does not dare to try to understand the thought process of the Orvanians since they are an entirely different race than humans

but this might have something to do with the fact that Orvanians are long lived creatures

Maybe they need something to fill their times and maybe they simply wanted a bit of challenge.

When everything become so easy, it might be that the Orvanian wanted to make it a bit harder on themselves, taking their time with it, like opening the newspaper one by one instead of just downloading the information to their minds

And that is what Azief is doing right now.

The newspaper is floating in front of him as he takes a big bite on his bread and then wash it down with his coffee.

He nodded a few times, looking at the news.

He looks at some other worlds news and some big headline coming from the United Intergalactic Alliance.

Of course, there are some news that is not reported here. Qarliya told him about the news of something called the Annihilator, breaking out of a certain special prison.

With a name like Annihilator, it is not hard to imagine what kind of creature this is.

'I guess anywhere is the same. Even amongst cosmic civilization' he thought to himself. It is clear to him that the United Intergalactic Alliance had covered up the story of the breaking out by that creature

He also reads the news that Odin seems to woke up from his slumber. The news itself shows report from the other realms with Surtr expressing displeasure.

And there is news that Titans and Olympians are signing an alliance agreement. But that does not seem to ease off the problems of Olympus as they have halted trade in their star system and their star clusters.

Hades has opened up some of the parts of Tartarus to release some of the Titans. But there is still the Giants.

And then there is Zeus that seems to have gone crazy and had become a headline in many news article he had read.

'It seems there is a lot of problems in Olympus right now' All the news that Qarliya told him before is still a hot topic in those star system

The newspaper on the topic of Olympus itself is full of stories like "Zeus Getting Crazy? What Its Impact to the Trade between Olympus and the Surrounding Planet?"

And there is even a gossip column with more sensational titles like "Hades Opening the Underworld? Making A Play for the Throne?!"

'Apollo Missing? A Quest or is the young prince meets a new paramour?

"Royal frailty Drama? Demeter fetching Persephone from the Underworld?! This and more shocking clickbait headlines

Of course there is not only news about Olympus and Asgard.

There is some other star system that Azief did not recognize that is also included in the newspaper and there are some that he had heard but does not know that world in details like the Qarthans.

Azief like reading it because it gave him more knowledge about the forces that exist in the Omniverse.

After around fifteen minutes, Azief finished reading and eating he is ready to go to that room. Qarliya had already created a new room entirely for him to use that device.

Since he has been living in the lab for a few weeks, he had gone to many of the places around the lab already and he had seen a few rooms that contains all kinds of technologies and mineral resources that is very foreign.

There is something that is also called Spice, a narcotic like substance. It is used in some parts of the Universe to enable people to safely guide through fold space. Fold space basically almost the same like some warp technology

Of course Orvanian mastered warp technology and they did not need to use spice.

However, they did use it in conjunction with other kinds of substance to create an agent of fertile land.

This is only one of the few of the many things that Azief had seen while he was exploring the lab

But he already knew how to navigate his way around the lab and as such before long he already arrived at the room

The moment he enters the room he was quite shocked. Yesterday the room is a large empty room the size of a twenty baseball field.

Today, there is all kinds of panels on the walls and the ceiling of the room. Then as he enters, Qarliya projection also appears

It was like small blocks gathering together to form her.

'Hey' Azief said

Qarliya smiles and reply with a Hey of her own.

'Thank you for doing this' he said.

Qarliya nodded and said

'While it is not that hard thing to do, I was delayed with the reconstruction program of the Seresian world. And usually we did not give the access to outsiders but since the world that you wanted to see is related to you and basically it is not that much of a work for me, I allowed it' Azief nodded

Qarliya waved her hand and a helmet appears in the air, floating suspended by an invisible force.

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Chapter 1192: A void of darkness (1)

'I think you have already read the manual right?' Azief nodded

'Do remember that what you will see would be a little bit...how did you humans called it? Trippy. yes, that is the word I am looking for. Trippy like you are on a bad acid trip. The world you wanted to see has quite the.... complications to say the least. And it involves the higher ups, so expect that you would not see everything'

Azief nodded.

Qarliya smiles and waves his hand as the floating helmet flew gently toward Azief. Then she said

'If you feel that it is enough, just shut the helmet off by verbal command or just take the helmet off. And that's it.'

Azief was ready to put it on but then he stopped.

He then said

'You know that we are going back a week later right?' She nodded

'Did Katarina schedule anything with you?

'She did say to me to make sure that the time coordinate is not wrong. But remember there is a limit to how much we manipulate the Time and Space channel. We could not just set it like a six second time differences to make up for six months. There is a limit to how much we could destroy without affecting the time stream too much'

'You couldn't? Well, here I thought that you Orvanians could do anything' Azief said while smirking

Qarliya could sense the provocation and snorted and then she said

'Well, we could but there is a lot of report that needs to be made'

'Haish' she sighed

'You don't know how many reports that needed to be made, the department that needs to be mobilized to change that kind of obvious and powerful time distortion'

'The bureaucracy itself would be a headache. So, months would be turned into days. Of course this is if something wrong did not happen when you are travelling inside the Time and Space tunnel'

'Something wrong. What did you mean by that?' Azief asked

'Well, the time and Space channel is not exactly under our entire jurisdiction. If anything it is a shared jurisdiction with the Time Lords. And even the Time Lords would not dare say that they have full and complete control of the Time and Space channel.'

'After all, Time and Space channel exist because there is Time and not the other way around. There is always uncertainty when it is about Time and Space. Since we share it with the timelines. Anyway, it is complicated. But there would usually not be any complications. We will set up a Time Lock and a few others measures to make sure that the travel between worlds would not be distorted too much'

Azief nodded. But there is a worry in his mind. It is about something he had saw when he travels inside the Time and Space tunnels in the past.

He fears that it would happen again but he quickly perishes the thought in his mind.

Then looking at Qarliya, he let his stare linger for a few seconds and Qarliya felt weird

'What?'

Azief chuckles and then said

'I'm going to miss seeing you, Qarliya' Azief said. Qarliya only smiles and said

'Hah. Me too'

'you humans are growing on me' Azief only laughed at this. Then Qarliya said

'I will not be in the lab after this. The envoy of the United Intergalactic Alliance had just crossed a few dimension and folded space to quickly arrive at the nearest galaxy cluster. They are now in range of my satellites so I would be very busy in briefing them. I'll meet you next week to give you the items' Azief nodded.

'Thank you' he said. And then Qarliya disappear the way she appears. Azief only look on and then there is only him in the room

He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

There was silence in the room for a moment and then Azief look at the helmet on his hand.

'I have been thinking about this for far too long. I did not think that I could ever satisfy my curiosity'

'I was always afraid that any of my attempts to try to see you and what happens to you would expose you to the danger of the Multiverse. To expose that world into another conflict that your world could not handle'

'But it seems that I have a chance to put my thoughts to rest with this opportunity' he mutters to himself.

The helmet he is holding right now is a helmet that would enable him to see through multiverses. Particularly the Earth Two and Earth 39.

He had always wanted to know what had happened to Na Eun. Where did they go? How is she now?

But he was always afraid of implicating them again.

There is a reason why he let Will cut the channel between Earth Prime and Earth Two.

There is a reason why he did not try to find Na Eun. Because once a world is breached, regardless whether the breach is intentional or not, it began to tear.

Whether the tear is big or small is of no consequences.

Some powerful being or some intelligent civilization could turn that small rip into a big one and could launch an invasion like the Seresian demon did with Earth Two.

While Azief did not lead the demons from the Seresian world to Earth Two, it is true that since he broke the barriers between worlds, between Earth Two and Earth Prime, he had opened up a rip, a rip that is then used by the invasion party of the Seresian world

Sand leaving Na Eun was one of the hardest thing he had to do in that world. But he did it anyway. Because he believes that Earth two was not ready

They are not ready to fight a battle against other alien civilizations.

Even Earth was struggling when they have to fight face to face against another alien civilization but at least Earth have the All Source and superhuman people are everywhere.

The reason why Earth had become a contending ground is because the moment the All Source landed on Earth, it put Earth in the map for the advanced civilization.

Before, even if those powerful galactic civilization knows of a planet called Earth, they might not pay attention to it.

Because there is no benefit for them and it would only cost them.

But that is not the same for Earth Two and the only reason they became a target is because Azief was there

And because of that he rarely thinks about Earth two. Because if he started thinking about that world, then the desire to see Na Eun would be ignited.

He convinced himself that not seeing her is protecting her. Protecting her and protecting her world Sofia is his first love.

That is something most people in the world knows. And to some people, they believed that the second person that Death Monarch loves is Katarina.

But that is not true. Katarina is the third person he loves. He met Sofia when he was in high school.

And he also wanted to know what had happened to Earth 39 after he left. What happened to Harrison? Is there a new Omega Evolver? How is the world post war between Evolvers and Normies?

What of his legacy? Did Harrison heed his advice and break that chain of hatred? Or are they the ones that now perpetrating violence and hate? Are they now the one that enslaved the people?

On Earth Two he was Hyperion the first world hero

He wanted to know what happen to Na Eun. What happened to Alexander King? What happened to the people of that world?

And this helmet could see through time and multiverses without any worries that he might lead any invasion force to the world that Na Eun now lives or to the world where the people he had saved

He could see what happened when he had left Earth two and Earth 39 and he could do many more. The helmet itself has many functions.

He did not immediately wear the helmet.

Instead, he closes his eyes, takes a deep breath and after a few second of just clearing his thought of anything, he slowly lifts up the helmet and then slowly put it on top of his head.

The moment the helmet is put on, on the side, another compartment slide down covering the sides of his face.

The helmet turns into an M shaped helmet. It felt a little weird when it covered his face as he felt like mites were crawling all over his skin

This is old gen Nano mites of the Orvanians embedded in the design of the helmet.

And then in front of him there is words floating.

It is like the projection of a virtual words.

It is Orvanians words but since he had downloaded the language pack of the Orvanians he could understand what the world means.

[Earth Two] and [Earth Thirty-Nine]

That is what it said and in small letters underneath those two words it wrote [Synchronized]

It took Qarliya a month to get all the time and space information of these two worlds.

Not to mention then to reconstruct back the past of this world so that the streaming experience would be perfect.

Azief knew that the Orvanians had a device that could see through all Multiverses and could see through their histories and their intersection.

After all, there are Breachers of the Multiverse and one of the task of Orvanian is to close these breaches as such with such a device they could even trace any trails of other Breachers or any interference in the interdimensional barriers or an extreme distortion of time and space that could point toward the collapse of a certain multidimensional barriers

Simply put, there is not many things that is related to world hopping, and dimensional travelling would happen without the Orvanian not knowing about it.

Azief then choose Earth Two and then the scenery around him morph. He felt the changes of laws around

And then suddenly he felt sensation beneath his feet and then in front of him, there is a large field....no, to be more accurate it is a vast land but it not plains lands.

There is tall grass and there is tress all around. There are birds flying around, most of these birds are very colorful and he could hear the singing of a nightingale.

Not far away, there is a tall waterfall and in the middle of the waterfall is a rainbow. It looks perfect and beautiful

In the distance, he could see a valley. And just like the area in front of him, it is filled with plants and flowers.

‘Like a paradise’ he thought but then the images distorted.

‘What is wrong?’ he thought to himself. As his existence is about to disappear from this place, he could see that a portal is opened on the valley

And he could swear in that brief moment before he disappears the one coming out from that portal is Alexander King and the silhouette behind him might be Na Eun.

But before he could confirm it, his entire existence inside this projection seems to dissipate. The process itself is not painful and brief and almost a millisecond later, he is at a different place.

Chapter 1193: A void of darkness (2)

It took him a while to see where he is at but then he narrowed his eyes

‘Ah, so I was brought back here’

‘Explain’ he said in a verbal command.

The information quickly streamed into his mind and he finally understand why.

It seems that there was an error when travelling to the projection and the helmet only reset it to default setting beginning g from where he began

Only in this way he could understand about what had happened to Earth two and any other secrets about those two worlds.

The helmet had its own standard of determining the beginning and end of a certain multiversal time and space projection

Azief at first was not that interested in the secrets of the world he had gone to but his premonition tells him, guides him to understand it.

And there is nothing wrong with following his instinct. And this is a remarkable chance. He doubts that Earth could create this kind of technology in a couple of years

Not to mention he had not blueprint of this technology. Since this is an opportunity of a lifetime it is better not to squander it

The place that he was brought to was a place that he recognized.

It is New York city. The city where he is most active at. He still remembers it even after all of this time.

It is not surprising really that he remembers it.

When Azief was Hyperion he would always do a fly by in the morning.

The people of the city would then have this habit of looking up in the sky in the morning just to catch a glimpse of him

And he remembers all the alleys and the roads.

But there is something different about this New York city.

He could sense it.

Not in the way that he usually senses it.

It is in the atmosphere.

The feeling of despair, of pain of heartbreak. These are intangible emotions and could not be measured by some kind of device but could only be sensed instinctually

He looks in the distance and as he thought of it, he suddenly appeared in a park. It seems the helmet could also allow him to walk inside this...whatever this projection is.

He looks at the park and then shake his head.

'This is not the right time' And then he nodded

'This is the past' and there is a smile on his face.

He could determine it as such when he saw the park.

This park is a normal park that was then renamed the Hyperion park. Inside the park there is a statue of him. But right now, this park had no statue.

And there are no scars of his battle with the Metal Bandits.

'Explain the error' he said giving a verbal command. Suddenly information streamed into his mind and he nodded.

The information that streams into his mind had made him understand about the error.

In the beginning when he put on the helmet and choose Earth Two as the world he wanted to view, the helmet shows him the world where the Earth two inhabitant had transmigrated to

It should not have shown that. The helmet had put the point of beginning before his arrival and not after.

But the error was because there are multiple breaches in the original Earth Two and since Azief choose Earth Two as the destination and location, he must understand everything about Earth Two peculiar fate and destiny

The helmet that shows the Multiversal World is very thorough.

It is the function of it to make those who don the helmet understand what they are seeing and so Azief was brought back to Earth Two before the Seresian demon comes invading.

But Azief thought the helmet would bring him back at the moment where he breaches to Earth Two but that does not seem to be the case.

‘Then what year is this? he was about to ask the helmet to give him the explanation of the year when he suddenly senses something.

Even though this is just a projection, Orvanians technology had always been perfect. And everything was recreated with one hundred percent accuracy.

Every particles of sand, every energy, every small particles of atom, exactly reproduced as it was in that period of time.

The amount of calculation to maintain that accuracy would require a brain of a supercomputer that exceed anything that his current mind could ever imagine.

When he senses it, he looks up and he saw it

The clouds were dark and there is fire in the sky. The entire world seems to be oppressed and sound of explosion rocked the earth and the sky

There is fires in the clouds

‘The meteors’ he said to himself

This is before he came. He looks up at the sky because he knew this is the moment where he would appear

But then he felt it.

A power surge, an energy surge that had exceed the level of this world spread throughout the world and in that brief second, Azief could tell that this energy, whatever it is, it has that multidimensional energy

What he means by multidimensional energy is that the energy that appears in that moment is an energy that did not come from this dimension.

But that is just an energy from a different dimension.

What he means by multidimensional energy is that he felt many other energies from other dimension that did not feel the same as that first energy he felt coming out from the first blast of energy

'What the hell?' then he saw something that made him frowned.

It is hard to see if one did not have his vision and his senses. Amidst the screaming, the destruction and the fiery skies, he saw it.

It is there up in the sky, but actually it is everywhere. In every cracks of reality of this world. What he could see was that the world is cracking with lines and strings like thread hanging from each crack.

There is a portal up in the sky. But if one looks closer, it is connected to each crack and each crack is connected to each thread

And each of this thread is connecting to many people.

Some of them are connected to the people that are running and some of it is close to him.

But there is also a thread that travels a thousand miles away to connect itself to a person in Japan.

In a nearby hotel, he could see that a thread connected to two people.

And Azief understood it at that moment.

'Could it be.... could it be this is what happened to those people playing that virtual game?' he thought to himself

He looks at the person in that hotel, high up. In the street there is chaos. People are rioting some are praying; some have just given up hope.

Then he saw a meteor is about to hit that hotel and then a white flash exploded.

This white flash is brief, almost in just a second and some people might not notice it amidst the chaos.

But in that moment Azief not only see the white flash, he could also see that the people connected with those threads was sucked into that portal and that portal disappeared and a dimensional tear had been created

Azief then understand why when he uses the World Orb he was sent here. The dimensional barrier had already been weakened and as he was thinking of this, he saw himself appearing in the sky, ready to destroy the meteor

And then suddenly a prompt appeared in front of his eyes

[Do you want to see where the trails lead?] And then there is a yes and no options below that question.

And everything around him freezes.

The projection of this particular world and its past is frozen because the helmet is waiting for his answer.

The explanation was instantly downloaded into his mind and he understand what the helmet means. Does he want to follow the trail of that weird portal?

Or does he want to stay here?

Azief knows what happens next here in Earth Two.

There would be a depopulation of Earth Two.

Not only because of the disappearance of the players of that virtual game, it is also because of the chaos of the social order that happens afterwards.

Then there is also the disaster. The New York Meteor that was about to fall, if it had fallen would wipe out probably all of the city and its surrounding region.

Not to mention if Azief did not come when he did, the subsequent shower of the meteors would probably leave the United States ruined by one of the largest meteor that would make what happened to dinosaurs pale in comparison.

For that one Azief did have to push it up into space.

But it is because of all of this factor that Azief had become the world hero as he maintains order and help in many parts of the world

And it is also how he managed to create the Global Venture Corp and become one of the richest man in the world in Earth Two.

But, one of the mystery that he could not have solved when he was in Earth Two was where did the other people go? It had something to do with Vega Corp. that is the only thing he was sure of but he never knows for sure.

But now, there is a chance to know.

‘To know the world that I have been too thoroughly. Orvanian technology is really top notch. Terrifying even’

Azief was reminded of the most famous saying of Orvanian. And their saying is also something that humans also have

Knowledge is power. Humans also say this. But to the Orvanians this is basically their creed.

‘I wanted to know.’

He picks yes and the area around him distorts and he felt that he was warped into another dimension.

He opens his eyes and he is inside a darkness void

Smiling, he said to himself

‘Interesting’

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Chapter 1194: The Man in the White Robe

Azief could tell that the darkness is man-made and not natural.

There is a manipulation of laws. But it is quite different from the powers of a Divine Comprehension leveler.

It felt more like this energy comes from a borrowed energy.

Of course Azief could not be sure about this.

He could feel energy all hovering around him. and not the normal kind of energy

This kind of darkness if it is inflicted upon normal mortal, they might not be able to perceive the amount of energy that is swirling all over inside this space of darkness.

And they might not understand their own existence in this kind of darkness but Azief is not a normal mortal and he could sense his own existence even as the darkness tries to erase it.

It is like the darkness could not come near him. After all this is just a projection yet even the laws were one hundred percent replicated

Azief first thing of order had always been to use his Divine Sense. His Divine Sense spread out all over this seemingly infinite vast expanse of darkness.

He senses a few Laws in place but it is flawed. It is a temporary place for something.

'No Laws of Time. Interesting' he thought to himself. He concluded this is not the galaxy and it is not outer space. It is a created space.

Then a light came and it sweeps everything in the darkness.

Of course in that moment Azief felt a pulling sensation and he let himself being pulled into the light

He could tell that this light is about to transport all of those energies into someplace else.

And Azief now had an idea what that energy is. It must be the soul, or a proof of existence of the people that was ducked into that portal

The light was brief and then suddenly he was at a different place.

Azief only smiles.

Because of his experience of hopping through words, and teleporting from long distance he did not feel that disoriented

'But that is still a weird experience' Azief thought to himself. He is now out of the darkness and he is now seeing a vast expanse in front of him

'Another kind of a hidden dimension' he thought to himself. That is what he felt

As for the things he could see, it is something that is very beautiful.

In front of his eyes is a plains of grassy lands like those in the Mongolia plains.

But the grass is greener and on some parts it is taller. Small hills could be seen dotting the horizons and the wind blows a gentle spring breeze

He looks up and saw the blue sky with white clouds.

He looks down and see the soil and the grass and there is only one thing that came to mind when he sees the Heaven and Earth of this place

'Fake' he said. He did not mean that the helmet shows him something fake. But it is the world that the helmet is showing him now that is fake

The one who created this world, created a fake world.

Even Hikigaya could create a more believable illusion than this.

But there is also a trace of some laws that grounded this place into something that is in the border between real and fake, between truth and lies.

He observes more and he retracted his Divine Sense. Sometimes, he got to trust simply what is in front of his eyes.

Using Divine Sense is good and all but the information that he had to process while using that is like shoving qubits of information into his mind in every millisecond.

The thing about this closed off dimension, this flawed world is that while it is flawed, it had tons of information

Precisely because it is flawed it needs many information to fill in the gaps.

And Of course, it is not only the hills and the grass that he saw.

There is also the thousands of people that is in front of him, scattered all over the plains.

And judging by the power level of these people, of them would be able to see through the facade of this world

They also look like they are dazed.

And while he could see them, these people could not see him since this is basically still just a projection of the past

Not to mention following the leads of an interdimensional travel and into a multiversal channel and did not lose at all any trace of the people of Earth, this alone had made the Orvanian practically omniscient in all of the Multiverse

Even with this technology alone, a civilization could grasp the stars and become one of the leading civilization in the Universe.

But to think this is just one of many of Orvanians tricks.

It reminded Azief that while on Earth he is basically untouchable, invincible and unbeatable, and while even in the vast universe itself, there are only a few Divine Comprehension leveler and even rarer a Divine Comprehension leveler that is walking the path of perfection without breaking in the middle, even with all of these

He sighed and then look around and then he notices something.

'Is that...even possible?' he thought to himself.

Azief eyes was glued onto a person.

And this person is not ordinary at all. Instead, Azief could say this is the most extraordinary person he had ever met in all of his journey.

He could see it with a glance

And there is shock in his heart, shock and puzzlement

Because he could see tangling strings of fate and destiny upon this man and a fortune of worlds covering him.

This is not the first time he sees this kind of fate.

But this one is the most remarkable one that he had ever seen concentrated over one person, so much so that Azief could not calculate the kind of fortune and what kind of deeds that this man had done and will do that would give him this kind of powerful fortune and fate.

'the protagonist of an era?' he thought to himself.

'No. It is too concentrated. I don't believe that this kind of fortune belongs to him alone. There must be something else that I don't know'

He closes his eyes for a second trying to calm down his heart and then opening it back he asks a question

'What is it that you are trying to tell me?'

Azief knows that the helmet would not bring him here without specific reason unless, the helmet wanted to show him something.

His question remains unanswered. Because maybe the answer could be found out by just watching and waiting for it

'This man in the white robe.....hmm' He stops for a second and calm down his mind and as he is doing this, the movement of the particles in this projection slowed down and everything slowed down

It is time to rearrange what he had known about Earth Two

Azief had got the answer of where the people of Earth Two that had disappeared during the meteor shower went to.

They went to this nameless void of emptiness that seems like an empty canvass that could be written in.

At least that is how Azief felt as he went from that darkness void to this flawed plain that seems to have an end and limitation puts on it

Like someone was drawing something in a large blank canvas and by giving colors and shapes, it gave life.

But the question right now is this. What then is this world? And why does it matter. The helmet would not show him this unless it has something to do with Earth Two.

After all, there is only two worlds he had been able to choose.

Earth two and Earth Thirty-Nine.

But he had already been hopping to another dimension and world entirely following the first multiversal travel of Earth two

He did not think that Earth Two that he thought was just a normal world seems to have so many secrets and so many connections with multiversal travel.

From this he could tell that it was not him that tears the door toward Earth Two.

At least not the first one.

It is whatever that portal is that suck everyone who played the game Brave World that created the first tear of the multiversal barrier, a tear in the fabric of reality of Earth Two that eventually would bring him to Earth Two.

Azief understood there is cause and effect here. And it is this cause and effect that the helmet is trying to show him and him trying to understand it.

The truth of Earth Two? What lies beneath this world that seems so normal?

This is the thoughts that is swirling inside his mind right now

And how is it connected with everything?

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Chapter 1195: A Familiar Face

The truth of Earth Two? What lies beneath this world that seems so normal?

This is the thoughts that is swirling inside his mind right now

And how is it connected with everything?

Azief did not feel this before but as he follows the trail leading to this weird world he is in now, this projection, his heart is beating fast

There is a sense of him close to something. It is an instinct of sorts. Something that his conscious mind did not catch but his unconscious mind senses

'There is something about this. There is something that I had missed. This kind of feeling.... this kind of excitement and anxiousness, fear and awe melded into one emotion....' Azief thought to himself and he had reached to a conclusion

There is the feeling of about to face a grand destiny. He did not know how to explain how he reached to that conclusion. What matter is that this is the kind of premonition that he had.

That is why he said to himself that he must have missed something.

Azief had always try not to think too much of Earth Two

Azief closes his eyes for a second and the memory of his life in Earth Two seems to flash inside his mind. There were good memories. Happy ones. But there are also sad ones. A sad memory does not discredit the happy ones.

Because his happy times were because of a person. And his saddest memory is also about the same person.

So, when he thinks of his happy memories in Earth Two, he undoubtedly would veer to the sad part of the memories.

Most of the time, he would try to forget his memory in Earth Two.

He tries to forget it because he had made a promise to himself that he would never try to search for Na Eun again.

He was tempted actually when he was running alongside Will in the space and time channel. Tempted to just veer off course and try to seek the world where Na Eun has gone to. To just see her face and tell her that he did not die.

To give him another kiss.

To settle whatever, it is between them and not leave it unresolved like that.

He wanted to tell her that at that time, he was younger. More immature. A man that does not entirely know what he wants.

That he had now in a way, better. That he now could answer that question of hers.

And he did not have an answer. No....to be more accurate the answer would not be something that would make anyone happy and so he never answers it.

But.... but....as he experiences many things in his life, he had the confidence to answer that question but now he couldn't see her anymore.

Each time he is tempted.

One foot veers off and he could do that. He could have ended up in Earth two and using that tears went to the place where Na Eun is.

But he did not.

And as he tries to forget about that world, trying to forget about her, because remembering her and not going after her is a silent pain of his that he did not really share to anyone.

Not to Sofia. Not to Katarina. Not to Loki and not to Sina. It is a pain that only he understands.

A pain that he relishes because by feeling that pain, he knows that Na Eun is still there.... there in his heart.

His love for her might not be as passionate as it is with Sofia or as miraculous like with him and Katarina, but during that time, when he was at Earth Two, he was alone.

Azief had regretted that he had never love her fully because he knows that he would leave. And he did not give his heart fully to her.

Not because he is afraid that she would hurt it but because he fears that the more he loves her, the more he would get hurt at the inevitable separation.

He was younger. He was more full of worries. And he did not understand what he had understood now.

If he knows what he knows now, he would just enjoy that moment fully, giving her his heart unreservedly

But it is only after he could not see her again, that he realizes all of this thing. Azief had few regrets in his lie and he tries not to make a lot of regrets.

And one of them is that. It is not loving her fully.

And he knows that however tempted he is to try to see her again, he must not

Because then, it would just be because of his selfishness. And his selfishness could cause damage

The only reason why he did not search Na Eun is because he doesn't want to open another breach to the world that she had transmigrated to.

What happens if he did the same thing to the new world that Earth two inhabitant had found? It would defeat the purpose of saving Earth two people in the first place.

But now, with this revelation that a surge of energy that surpass a blast of energy that even his Earth would find hard to produce, it seems that Earth Two is not as common as he thought it was.

'I need to find out more' he thought to himself. The moment he focusses, the time that was slowed down become normal again

The wind that moves slowly in that slowed down world finally become normal and blows the grass and leaves.

The grass finally completes the revolution of its swaying. The clouds move and sound finally seems to be restored.

He looks at the man with the white robe in the distance and he close his eyes, and focus on visualizing what he wanted.

What he wanted was to come closer to that man and then he felt the area around him warp and in just an instant, before the blinking of an eye is complete, he already appears just beside the man

Of course, his existence could not be discerned by these people. Azief understood a bit of the technology of the Orvanians and while he called this a projection, in a way it is not.

Some of it maybe. But some of it is in real time. At least at the time where the event is happening.

There is time travel and dimensional travel all at once.

But if Orvanian employ true time travel in just the action of viewing the matters of the past of a certain world, it might create a diverging timeline and that is not something anyone wanted.

So, the principle of seeing the past or present of a certain world was that it created a projection of the real-time while at the same time isolating the observer in a secret hidden compartment of a dimensional barrier.

So, right now, as he is looking at the man wearing the white robe, he is truly at that world, sitting on the plains, looking at the distance.

Everything right now is real time.

But because Azief is using the helmet, the helmet projected the present real-time event to him in another dimension like the mirror dimension that Lee Sangmin created.

It also protects the timeline since everything in the mirror-like dimension would not affect the true timeline.

He takes another step closer to the man in the white robe and look at his face.

'Hmm;

'This man looks familiar' Azief thought to himself.

'I could have sworn that I have seen this face before' he mutters to himself.

But then he looks with his Divine Sense, his eyes turn bright blue with a tint of gold and he could see "that" again

Even though he is now in front of that man, he still not believes what he is seeing

Fortune that seems to strike and pierce the heavens. Of course the fortune he is seeing right now is not the true fortune of this person but his projection of his future fortune

And this kind of fortune do not affect the reality but this shows that this man, whoever he is possess great fortune that probably would last for....and this is the kicker.... millions of years.

A fortune and prosperity that would last that kind of long...what kind of fate and destiny this man would have to endure and live through?

And that is his minimum estimation of this kind of fortune.

Azief could not imagine what this man would do or achieve that he would be blessed with such a fortune

Even the chosen of an era would not have this much fortune. Some worlds that have will would impart some of the luck of the world to some people to protect itself.

It is a bit like the concept of the Way of Heaven.

However, that kind of fortune could be affected by many things. And when you have finished the task, then the fortune that the Heaven Will gave you would slowly dissipate over time

It would not be like the fortune of this man in the white robe.

He is becoming more curious about this man.

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Chapter 1196: Lost Memories

The helmet would not bring him to this projection if it does not mean something. It must mean something and that is why he is here.

By now, he is sure that this is what happens on the day he came to this world.

He still had many memories of what had happened ears ago when he was in Earth Two.

It takes him a few seconds to uncover back his old memory.

Some of it is distorted a bit because of his attempt of trying to forget some of the memories but for most part his memory of Earth two remains intact

Of course, when he was at Earth two, he also tries to solve that mystery.

At that time, he is a very rich and influential man and as such one of the things he did was to investigate about the mass disappearance of people during the meteor shower.

One thing that he did get was that there was a surge of energy happening during the meteor shower striking on Earth

But he had never experience that surge of energy before.

If not for the device of the Orvanians, he would never have thought that brief surge of energy is so powerful that it is hard to believe it came from a primitive world civilization like Earth Two

In Azief eyes, Earth Two while is advanced a bit from Earth prime that is only true if it is compared to Earth before the Fall.

After the Fall, Earth prime technology had mixed magic and science into one. As such, some mind blowing invention were created.

Not some kind of unnatural magic but it is natural magic. It is not a spell that someone had cast but a natural kind of magic, of energy

That is why what happens that day is nothing but weird.

And the fact is clear now.

The Vega Corp might be the one that have been able to harness a certain power or a power source to create a portal to transfer all of those people who play their game into a new world.

By now, he could make some hypothesis of what happened that day. he did know that Vega Corp was using some kind of black technology in their game.

The Virtual reality world that they had created seems too complex to be made in a computer. It evolves, adapt and more than just artificial intelligence.

There was signs to believe that the two top guys of Vega Corp know that the meteor shower was coming and they might have try to warn some people about it

However, something must have happened and then on the day of the meteor shower people who plays his game all suddenly disappeared from the world without a trace.

This must be the world that they were transported to. Azief waves his hand and he could feel the laws that governs this area and he could sense this is not a complete world.

'A sphere. Data' he mutters to himself

'I need to see more' he thought to himself and he look at the white robed man that is slowly sitting up.

He seems a bit dazed. And the man also seems to recognize that he is in a completely different world.

On the distance there is a lot of people. Thousands of people, people just like him. Azief saw a few that have great fortunes but like this man in the white robe.

'I need to figure out where I am' the white robed man said to himself.

Azief observes this man intently, believing that following this man might lead to answer.

'I swear I must have seen this man somewhere. But where was it I saw this face before?'

Azief thought to himself. His entire being right now is translucent and could not be seen. All of this is just the projection and not real....in a way

But the projection itself is real in a sense as it just mirrors everything to perfection

Azief scour his mind but he had never seen this face in any humans he met. But he could not shake off the feeling that he had met this person before

He notices a few things about this person. Even though when this white robed person came here, he looks a bit dazed he quickly able to calm himself down.

And even when he is speaking to himself, there is confidence in his tone and he kept a calm head

Some people are not that calm. There are some that shouted and screams right when they appear in this area.

Well, that is the normal reaction for mortals. After all, they were just in avoid of utter and complete absolute darkness.

And then suddenly, they appeared in a flat land, plains stretching out to the distance.

While the scenery itself is very beautiful and enchanting, it did not make everything suddenly feel alright

Instead, people would probably be more confused.

Azief could see that this man in the white robe had great control over himself as the signs of nervousness in his body was quickly calmed down

The white robe man also looks around him like he was ?ssessing some threat. And the white robed man seems in and out of phase with the reality

'Argh' the men in the white robe writhed in pain while holding his head.

'I need to know more' the white robed men said to himself. Azief decided to see what this white robed man would do.

It is clear that this man is the key to whatever this is.

'I need to see more to make sense of this' the white robed man said to himself after being lost in some kind of state of contemplation

He seems to ignore all the people in the plains.

But Azief did not.

Every once in while he would teleport himself to another part of the plain to see where this place is and he could tell this is kind of like a test area.

It was never meant to be a permanent place. No wonder, the Laws here is very scarce and very desolate.

'Though, it does make sense. Nobody would create such a flawed world' But there is something else that Azief seems to notice.

Most of the people here also seems to be in pain, most of them clutching their head in pain, some trembled with their entire body shaking in pain

Some people felt pain more than the others and then there are also some that did not feel the pain as much

And from the conversation and the words that come out of the people in the plains, Azief could tell that these people lose their memories

'is that how the top people of Vega corporation did this?' Ah, one piece of the puzzle is completed.

Azief still did not understand how a game had managed to transport all of these people into this spheres that seems to be a flawed world but he had his hypotheses

But he needs to see more and experience more before he could understand everything about this.

Azief teleported around the plains and he could see these people are piecing their memories together

But Azief could also see that these people did not get their full memory. None of them seems to remember that this is not their world

Their memories seem to be fragmented

Azief suddenly appears in front of one of the players and he made himself solid. It is an ability that he could do inside the projection. After all he had read the manual the day before

'Whoa. What are you?' the man said, shocked seeing him. But the people around him is not able to see anything. And most of them are still clutching their head in pain

Azief only smiles at that man and said

'This would be brief and you would forget it later'

Even though they are projections of the real time and there is barrier between the two dimension of real and unreal, Orvanians technology could also replicate one hundred percent accuracy of the original copy.

In the real timeline, this person had not seen him at all.

What is happening is happening in an alternate reality of the mirror dimension of the original copy of these events

It is confusing.

But that is what you would sign up once you begin travelling around the Multiverse.

Azief try not think of it too much. Since time and space when hopping through worlds and multiple parallel realities does tend to skew your perspective on time

If one does not want to dizzy oneself with all things Multiverse, it is better not to think it too much since it would be just a distraction.

Everything slow down suddenly and then everything went into a halt.

'Huh' he mutters

Orvanian technology had made this person that looks at him almost one hundred percent real with realistic reactions and expression

Azief even felt he wanted to laugh, looking at the person looking at him shocked. Fortunately, with all protection and measures in place what he is doing would really affect the timeline.

Since this is basically a sandbox area of time if he were to name the projection that the Orvanians had shown him

'Lend me your mind' Azief mutters and he put his hand on top that person head.

And then he uses the function of the helmet and all the memories that the person had was extracted and Azief release his hand.

He tilted his head left and right for a moment and then nodded

His body slowly become translucent again and he became invisible Then time starts again and that person is the wiser

It did not take long for Azief to get the memories and digest it. It takes him only about two second and then after digesting it he frowns

'So, that is what happens' he said as he looks at all of the people in the plains that is slowly recovering. Many of them are no longer clutching their head in pain

'These people all have new memories'

Or to be more accurate the memories of their game character

'What did those Vega Corp guys do with these people? What is their objective now?'

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Chapter 1197: Aero Carlingian

'What did those Vega Corp guys do with these people? What is their objective now?'

Azief could understand teleporting or warping the people into the portal and bring them here to survive the apocalyptic meteor shower.

But....is that is the purpose, then there is no need in taking the memories of these people.

They could simply make sure that the memories are intact and then explain to them that their Earth had exploded.

Of course, no matter how smart the scientist and researchers in Vega Corp they could not have expected that by opening the portal to this world, it had enables Azief who was on Earth Prime to arrive on Earth two and save that world from the meteor shower.

'hmm' Then he looks back at the men in the white robe.

'There is a change' he mutters

'Something happened?'

He took a step and appear next to that man in the white robe in the next second and then he hears the man in the white robe seems to declare something to himself

'I am Aero, the designer of Great Vanheim, the Divine Strategist of Vanheim!' He declared to himself and his eyes has this fire of ambition lit up.

It might be the way of him making sure of his memories. Unfortunately, that this memory that this Aero remembers, is the name of the character that he took when he plays the game.

And not his real identity

He shakes his head but then suddenly his eyes become wide opened

Aero?' Azief said to himself.

'Aero?!' he said again and it was like thunder breaking through the clouds and something become clear to him

Aero, that man in the white robe is slowly getting up.

No doubt it is from that barrage of memories hammering down on him before making it appears like there is burden on his back

There is something coming out from his nose and Azief notices that the blood is golden. Aero wipes it out quickly from under his nose.

But he is not in the mood to capture every movement and every word that Aero is saying.

That is because form the moment he heard the name, he felt like he had heard the name before.

He closes his eyes again and he seems to be thinking.

His focus was retracted from this world and so this world slows down but his mind becomes faster.

He began scouring his own memories, trying to see where did he hear the word Aero or a name that sounds like it and then a second later, he opens his eyes

'I knew it' he said to himself. From the beginning he saw Aero he had always been thinking that he had seen this man before.

He just didn't remember where which is quite disturbing since he basically could go back into his mind to find certain memories.

Of course, it would be better when he is focused or not distracted. In such situations, even the fresh memories are hard to recall.

But now he understands why he did not immediately remember this face.

When he accesses his memories before there was not a match.

But the name sparks something in him. And then he remembers something that happens to him in one particular world and that brings him to his realization.

And so he closes his eyes and checks that part of the memory again and it confirms his suspicions.

He had seen Aero's face not in Earth Two but in another Earth entirely. An Earth that is still in the mediaeval era or in the beginning of the Renaissance era.

The world is a lot like Earth minus the magic, the dragon and the giants that live among the people of that world.

A mystical world full of mysteries and adventure. That was the world where he had seen Aero's face.

It is a world where he and Will had helped a young man with deep blue eyes and hair as white as snow fight against the Darkness of the World.

Azief remembers that man very vividly. He is a Warrior Emperor, adept in martial arts and possesses great magical power.

There was a quest generated when they went to that world. It is to help the Chosen of the Era to fight a battle between Good and Evil.

There is a lot of adventure in the world.

Azief and Will were not long in that world but Azief must admit in that world, there is a lot of adventure and magical things that are happening

There is an incarnation of some mythological figure destined to fight against each other to determine the fate of the world.

Azief could not quite remember the name of the figure. Was it Arana? No...it's Asrana and Vasir.

And Azief remember the name of that hero that he had helped. Emperor Arial of House Vermont, the ruler of Edenian Empire, the High King of the Three Kingdoms, the Savior of the Blue Sealed People

He also has a sword that possess incomparable sharpness, a steel that have magical properties called the Enochian steel.

It is a bit like the Damascus steel if the Damascus steel could cut through everything like it is butter, a good conduit of energy and could even direct the energy of the elements like it some kind of one-in-all Swiss knife.

Azief once had the opportunity to wield the sword and even if he channels all of his energy into that sword, the sword would not break, instead the sword seems to only absorb what makes it stronger

Aero is in that world. Though, not in the way he is right now.

There is lore about him in that world.

'Aero, the mythical King of the First Generation' he mutters to himself. Azief had read and heard about the lore of the First Generation from Arial himself.

And then there is of course some other information that he got by himself. After all, in that world, he was basically a superhuman.

Information is the easiest thing for him to get. And one of them spoke of a lore about the First Generation, a generation of miracles, of a race different from the native people of Arial world.

It spoke of people who ride in metal birds, dive with metal whale and cut and drill mountain easily, heal diseases with pills and injection.

It made them search for the story of the First Generation and they went to many crypts and caves and ancient ruins to find out how to escape that world

At the same time, they know some truth, met some secret societies, until finally they got dragged into a war involving gods.

Azief is not one to underestimate himself.

But when Arial was in his final form and when Vasir appears in his final form, those two power levels had exceeded anything that Arial had ever seen or experienced.

But of course.

At that time, he was not as strong as he is now.

But now that he had reached Divine Comprehension level, when he looks back he could now gauge the power level of Asrana and Vasir while using the power level of the system

If he were to guess, then the power level of Asrana and Vasir is around Essence Creation level. But they lack the finesse of using the Laws

It might have something to do with the magical formation that basically imprisoned the entire Novus Gaia continent but it was powerful nonetheless.

Every once in a while he would remember that day. But he digresses.

The most important thing was the knowledge they got about the ancient race called the First Generation by the people of the Human Continent.

And as for Aero? His name is the most famous one among historians. He is the Warrior King of the First Generation, Aero Carlingian.

He is basically a mythical figure in Arial world, respected and revered by those who knows his name.

His deeds are carved in a mystical disk hidden in the private office of the Emperor of Eden

Azief and Will was convinced that the First Generation was Breachers, a people of the modern world.

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Chapter 1198: Every Act Matters I

Azief and Will was convinced that the First Generation was Breachers, a people of the modern world.

And then he looks at the people that is in the plains.

'If Aero is there, then that means, the First Generation would be the people that disappeared during the meteor shower. So, this mean that Earth two is not only connected to this new world but it is also connected to Arial world.'

'heh' he chuckles.

'Three worlds are connected. And if you add the Seresian world and the new world that the inhabitants of Earth two goes to run from the Seresian demon invasion, it would be five worlds. Damn. I guess you really could not judge a world just by its lack of magic'

And now he finally understands why the face look so familiar.

He had seen Aero face before in Earth Two

He had been to one of the old ruins that details the story of the First Generation. He went in there with a demon scholar.

These demons however are not like the demonic creatures of the Seresian world.

Instead, this is Demonkind that looks a lot like humans. In that ruins, he saw murals that depicts the deed of the King of the First Generation, the King of the Sky People.

And there is a statue of him that was carved during the time of his rule. And the amazing thing about the statue was that it was carved from an Enochian deposit.

So, for thousands of years, that statue had not disintegrated. And looking at it now and compared it to the young man he is looking at right now, Azief could see the resemblance.

The statue of Aero in that world is a bit different than his current face.

But if Azief look at Aero face while imagining how his face would look like when he is older, than the face match perfectly

His body is also not as lean as this Aero, as the Aero in Arial world is a bit bulky with muscles.

Azief is not sure whether the artist takes some creative liberty with that statue to enhance the image of the Warrior King of the Sky People or whether Aero grows into that when he went to Arial world

Still, it is a bit surprising that there is a connection between those two worlds. And so, another possibility opens in his mind and he felt that all of this is deeper than it seems.

He was reminded of his future and he thought to himself that there is some kind of force at play here that he could not really understand.

'I need to make sure I got everything right' All the while he is thinking about all of this new information, things are moving in the plains.

Some people on the plains are making alliances, some are fighting each other and some are running away from the center, seemingly wanting to try to find the end of the plains

Azief took some time to reorganize this new information that he got and not before long he reaches a conclusion

The world where he met Arial Vermont, that world where he fought against godlike creatures, is connected to this world.

This world on the other hand is connected to Earth Two.

'Hmm. Then if I followed this to the end, then I might go back to Arial world?' he narrowed his eyes as he is thinking of this matter.

Arial world.... that Earth is quite a different world than any other worlds that Azief had been to. And this is only to compare it to other parallel worlds.

For example, Xi Feng world is not included in this because Xi Feng world is a world inside the sphere of the Three Thousand Worlds of the Jade Empire.

Azief and Will went to Arial world and the moment they were there; they know it is not some normal world

unlike any other Earths that they have been to in the Multiverse, that Earth is special. And because of that Azief and Will did not number it like most of the other Earths that they travelled to.

Instead they gave that world a special designation. They called Arial world Earth X

That is because unlike any other Earths they went to, that world is full of energy

And now that Azief think about it, even as he is now in Divine Comprehension level, when he recalls back the amount of energy in that world, shockingly enough he discovers that the energy is enough even for him to breakthrough to the next level

But that is not the reason why that Earth is special than the other. It is not the first time that Arial and Will went to another world and for that world to possess energy

Even Azief had been to a parallel Earth which is Earth 39 and that world had energy albeit the difference of Laws and the way it conserves energy.

It is like that world suddenly wiped off from existence.

But that could not be true.

After all, even destruction has a trace especially the destruction of such another parallel universe.

Though, he was never that curious or find anything weird about that world other than the fact that the world had too much energy and the fact that he could not come to that world again

But now.... now not so much.

Now, this Aero come from Earth Two.

The Earth two that he had been in. And this Aero would somehow one day come to Earth X. And it is also a world that Azief had visited.

And in that world, this Aero is a legendary almost mythical figure in that world history.

'No wonder, he had so much fortune gathering around him' he thought to himself.

That fortune is the projection of his future projection. But is that all? Azief intuition tells him that this is not all of it

After all, even though his blood would then become divine blood, dynasties fall.

The kind of fortune that Azief could see from him shows that this person would have far more achievement than simply to become the ancestor of the ruling family of Earth X

'There is this feeling that I am getting closer to something. Closer to some truth'

At the same time that this was happening, in the vast starry skies, in an empty planet someone is up there in the outer space, looking down at the empty planet with gentle eyes

This person stands still in space like the lack of gravity of outer space did not affect him

Around him there is a force field.

On his back, there is a large meteor shower that is about to destroy that new empty planet into smithereens.

And as the meteor comes toward that area, the force field was suddenly activated and all of the meteors that was about to hit the planet were eradicated in a single flash of light that wipes them all out

He keeps looking at that empty planet but at the same time his eyes could also see many other things in the Universe.

This person has a pure white hair like snows, his eyes is deep blue, an eye that seems to be able to see through everything

Inside those eyes, it could see through all lives and creation. In his eyes, there is uncountable galaxies and universes.

His face is handsome but is too bright for anyone to see if he did not allow it.

Those who tries to take a peek at His face would have their existence burned because of how bright the light he exudes.

He wears an elegant white robe full of the essence of creation.

It radiated so much essence of creation that if he did not constrain it, worlds would be created in each steps he takes, life would bloom even in the most improbable places

It could give sentience to things, generate souls and revert cause and effect.

This person that have such heavenly divine appearance and aura is other than the Creator.

It did not matter that the Destroyer is trying to fulfil his Destiny and in the process brings about the destruction of the entire Omniverse.

This.... has been written.

This is Fate and Destiny last job. And this is the Destroyer last job. At least...the Destroyer had known for all of this eons and epochs.

The Creator did not grudge the Destroyer.

The Destroyer is fulfilling His Destiny and is claiming the ancient promise between Him and the One in the Hut.

The Destroyer is doing His job and He is doing His.

One might think of such futility of sowing seeds of new worlds when the entire Universes, the entire realities and dimension and all kinds of beautiful and mystical stuff contained in the entire existence and realities would be inevitably destroyed

It did not stop Him because this is His job and He likes doing His job.

However, brief a life, whether it is the speed of a candle wick burning or the length of Heaven and Earth, there is meaning to it.

There is something to it, that these things, these lifeforms could not comprehend.

It is not so much the suffering that came from living that gave it meaning, it was the experience of existing.

Chapter 1199: Every Act Matters II

It is hard to explain to the creation why some of them live long and some of them live for such a brief time only to be snuffed out

Who snuffed their life out?

Was it Him?

Was it the Destroyer?

Was it the environment that they lived in? Was it Fate and Destiny? It is hard to explain it because sometimes it is all of this.

And sometimes it isn't

Sometimes it is the fault of the people around them

Sometimes, it is just life. The body gives out and they die. Or to some lifeforms that don't have body, when their energy died out, they disappeared.

And some.....some are more complicated. Some death and life are more special than others. And some are more ordinary than anyone could have imagined

There is as many lives in the Omniverse as there is sands in all of the worlds in space.

That is how vast the Omniverse really is. And in that uncountable lives and souls, there is as many ways to die as there is many ways to live.

But what is important is the experience. The experience of living. It is not always good. Some live in suffering. Some lives in happiness.

Some got no second chances. Whatever it is, it is the experience of existing that matter. He sighed and His sigh shakes the stars all over the star system.

The two Sun in the distance dimmed and the heat was not as hot like before.

The planet that is orbiting around it slowly cools down and some of it become frozen worlds.

Like they want to share His sadness but there is no Being that could share His sadness. They could not bear it and they could not imagine it.

Every stars, every suns and planets and every sand, every particles and dust, all of it, to the biggest thing in the Omniverse to the most miniature things in the Omniverse, all of it has His trace on it

He is the progenitor of everything.

He then looks at the world beneath his feet. Right now he is in the form of a human. Only around six feet five, but his shadows towers above all firmaments.

This world is a new world, born by a new Big Bang. The Creation of worlds does not necessarily need a Big Bang.

Some are born by the collisions of black holes.

Some are born by the waves of his hand. Some are born unnaturally like a planet that appears because of a strong emotion that bring about a great magical storm in the void of darkness and created a world of unholy creatures

Some are born in an unnatural way, the colliding of some planets that bring about a great destruction which brings about a new creation.

There is always natural birth of Universes and some unnatural ones.

Sometimes, he would affectionally called His Lord, the Writer. His Lord like always writes in that Garden.

Sometimes when he goes there, he would see the Gardener. Sometimes he won't.

The Creator knows that there are many names for the Garden.

Some gave it the name Eden.

Others called it Hesperides.

It is not exactly accurate but some of the soil in the Garden of Hesperides did come from the Garden of His Lord.

But His Lord did not care what people called His Garden. It had as many names as there are as many lives and language in the vast Omniverse

Today, he had calculated that there would be a meteor shower around here that would destroy this planet.

And so he came to stop it. Not all planet is lucky as this, to be protected by the Creator. Most planet is given a few chances to rise.

But this world is spared because even though it looked empty there is life inside it.

And because there is a Nightingale-like birds in this planet that sings such beautiful songs that if it were to be given magical powers, it would shake the roots of Yggdrasil.

It is the same kind of songs that the Nightingale that once enchanted the Ethernian people had sung.

He was curious of it and he came to this area of the Omniverse to hear the song. When he heard it, he smiles because he then knows that the legacy of the Nightingale lives on.

Her Song is being Sung.

And He felt happy because the Song did not disappear.

This world is allowed to exist, protected by the Creator merely because of all the many birds that lives inside it, of all the new lifeforms that have evolve on it, there is a bird that sang and this song moves him to action.

If one day there is life from this planet here that could think, would they wonder why their world was spared from many disasters from outer space.

Would they think that the survival of their world defies probability?

Would they think that miracles don't exist?

They probably would not think that their existence is allowed to continue because one Nightingale birds sang a song.

It would seem absurd to them that a world was spared because a bird sings a song.

But to the Creator, the value of this world is nothing compared to seeing the bird sing and heard its song

Every act matters. It matters. Even the most infinitesimal act that one would think would not be seen, that one thinks doesn't matter, it matters

Whether it be kicking a small stone to the side of the road, or fighting against evil and darkness. Each and every act matters.

Because each and every act affects the world, no matter how small, like a thread and a string that interconnected with each other.

In another planet, there is a person that kicks a stone to the side of the road.

Rains falls and that pebble that is on the side of the road went to other places. Twenty years later, there was a person who was playing around on a playground.

A day later, a serial killer was driving his vehicle when the tire hit that pebble, causing it to lose air and get captured.

And all of it because twenty years before, a person kick a stone toward the side of the road. Is it not calculated?

It was. But the mind of mortals couldn't comprehend the game of destiny and fate. Because what restricts mortal is the perspective of time and their own mortality.

While some powerful beings measure time according to eons and millennium, mortals, to them is like the mayflies that lives only for day

The way mortals see mayflies is the way some powerful beings in the Universe views mortals.

They could not see the consequences of their action, of how fate and destiny plays a part in each of their decision, good or bad.

Stretched for long enough time, you would see a pattern, a pattern that is bouncing off one another like some kind of particles inside a collider, affecting everything.

Fate and Destiny works in mysterious way simply because no one could live long enough to see the conclusion of the fate.

That stone in the story is a story twenty years in the making. With that one stone, it enables the police to capture a killer, bringing justice to those who were affected.

Probably the person who did that did not know that such a simple act, would one day bring such a change

To the Creator every act matters because it compounded. One action forces reaction and on and on it goes.

But it was not always obvious. The bird did not sing because it knew that a meteor was about to hits its planet.

It sings because it wanted to.

And in doing so saved the world. No fiction, no story would ever be told about how a bird sing a song and save the world because no one could conceive such a story

Sometimes it is the simplest act that could change things the most. Because it started it all.

People sometimes forget that to change the world, they sometimes need to start from the small acts.

And by slowly changing the small things, it would stack. Just like choices. And today because the bird chooses to sing it was spared.

Though who knows? Maybe, the instinct for it to sang come from that One in the Hut.

The bird sing and the Creator came and the world is saved.... because of a bird singing.

A singing bird that would exist in all worlds, even in the bleakest one, there would be a species of bird that can sing beautiful song.

The Creator thought of a cloud and a cloud appears underneath his feet. This clouds itself is colorful like he is standing on top of a fluffy nebula that was shaped like a cloud

The clouds itself seems to contain life and spread life, like some kind of a feeding station in the sky, nourishing the world with each second it is up there.

Cosmic rays poured down not to destroy but to flip some genetic variants in the creatures that lives in that world

He then sat on the cloud and look down, his eyes looking at that bird perched on top of a tree, singing its song.

He smiles and His smiles seems to contain the warmth of summer, the spring feeling of happiness, the sun dawning breaking from the dark.

If any creatures could see His smile, they would die content and happy for they would feel like they are in the presence of a Divine existence, not in power, not in stature but in the soul

He smiles looking at the bird.

And he could also see that there is a titanic wolf is in the distance from the tree where the bird is perched at

and it was about to eat the bird when thunder roars in the sky and even though this titanic wolf did not possess any intellect, there is his instinct.

It could feel that trying to eat the bird would kill it and so it ran away.

The Creator did not send lightning and thunder to incinerate the wolf even if he could. After all, even the wolf is His children.

There are many other things to eat for that wolf. If He closes one door, He opens another. Especially if He personally close the door.

Things have an order.

This Nightingale here is lucky that today fate and destiny changed for it.

Today, its destiny was to be incinerated by the meteor that would leave this world truly empty. But the Creator had blocked that and its fate changed.

Fate is not easy to change. But for a new world, where fate and destiny is still weak, it still could be changed.

Fate and Destiny is not cruel. It operated under a certain order and it calculated all possibilities. The only possibilities that they would not calculate is the impossible possibilities.

Who knows what came first? The choices or is it the fate. It is only when the impossible become possible that fate changed.

The bird fate was to die to become food for the wolf

But that also changed.

That is only for today. But the ripples will continue. The Creator sat on his clouds, his back straight and he close his eyes.

And he hears the song that the bird sang. And he was quite at peace.

Time passes and the song ended.

He then was about to stand up when he felt something and he look toward one direction and His eyes seems to pierce through the barriers of realities, piercing through multidimensional barriers until His gaze rested on a human, he had known personally.

His eyes are looking at Azief. And He is looking at him inside that Void of Darkness and then seeing him in that place.

'Not Earth' His mind quickly gets updated on what had happened. This is only one of His many avatars. His true body is in the Exalted Divine Dimension

Then he got everything and sees everything that Azief had done for the past couple of months from him arriving to the Seresian world to the meeting Katarina and to him going to the lab asking to see the parallel Earths that he once visited without interfering with Time and Space.

The Creator knows with one glance this is Orvanian technology.

His eyes frowned.

'Aero.... Arial...' he muttered

This is slowly coming to His origin.

'Orvan' He thought in His mind

He would not believe that this has nothing to do with the Five Seats of Orvan

After Arial had defeated the Darkness, He had sealed that world.

The test was completed.

And even though Arial choice later on was unexpected, He did not mind delaying it. Time after all, is something he have in abundance.

Arial wanted to live as mortals, to seek adventure, to live life. To leave as the world with less regret.

And so, he got his happy ending. Met his elven son and his eleven wife even. But after that, that world was sealed so nobody could use it to trace the origin of Him.

'Are they trying to alert me? Heh' he chuckles and this causes the area around him to distort greatly and affect Time and Space.

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Chapter 1200: All of It Had Happen Before I

A simple chuckle of His could affect Space and Time so drastically.

There are only a few beings in this world that could do this kind of thing to attract his attention. If this was any other epochs, he would probably not care but this is not any epochs.

This is probably the last epochs.

All existence was to be wiped out except Him and a few others. The Gardener probably would still be here. As so for the rest of the other Beyond the Source Wall.

However, who knows this time. Everything has been uncertain this time around.

It seems Loki has abandoned Ragnarok.

And Zeus is also very suspicious. In other words, this is the right time and the only time that he might care.

He knows where the Five Seats of Orvan is.

Their enchantment and protection and concealing spells and devices might be able to deter beings like Odin, Zeus and the Jade Emperor or the King of the Asuras and few other powerful beings and civilization from picking up where they are from but such thing would not hinder Him

The relationship between Him and Orvanians is quite complicated.

Many people do not know the true history of the Orvanians.

And even the Orvanian, the new generation at least does not seem to know much about the true history of Orvan.

One thing that the Orvanians do know is that it was Him that cursed Sithulran to never get her heart d?s?r?.

They know of their sins of creating the Multiverse. The Five Seats of Orvan had always think that they were schemed upon.

They believe that it was fate and destiny that Sithulran would go there to the beginning of Time, to see the face of that Holy One, to see the face of The One and Only, The One with Many Names

And those who sees the face of the Divine would be inflicted with madness and that is what happens to Sithulran and in that moment, it created the Multiverse

Things are not so simple back then. And the story is also not that simple

But Sithulran also serves a purpose. Not many people understand that. There is always cause and effect to these things

So, the relationship between the Creator and Orvan is very complicated.

It is because of Sithulran transgression that they were cursed to take and guard the Multiverse, a curse that he had cursed them with

But of course, Orvanians, prideful could ever tell the whole Universe that they were cursed to do so.

That it is the price for their punishment and since they are a long lived race, they could frame the history to make it look like they were the guardians of the Multiverse.

The Creator did not mind this for it did not change the essence of the price that they have to pay.

But this right now? Messing with Azief? Connecting plans that involves him? It is clear that the Orvanians have certain ideas

What these ideas would lead to is also something that He had predicted. But like that rock, it first needs to be kicked to the side of the road

The Creator smiles. There is nothing that could hide from His gaze other than a few things. Omniscience is one of his ability but not like the way His Lord is.

He is an essence of creation but there are things that could theoretically held him back, like those artifacts of the Ethernal, and a few other things.

But in His entire existence, other than during the Ethernal War, there was never a time that his Omniscience is on the fritz.

And he believes that the Orvan also knows of this and even knowing this they make this choice. Because they need to know if he would kick the stone and starts it

He needs to be the trigger. Once in a while He would shut off his omniscience just to be surprised sometimes.

He smiles and then with one thought he appears in the minds of those Five Orvanians.

He, like always appears in a mysterious way. It did not matter what kind of anti-infiltration methods that they used

The Creator appears in their mind and each of them are in a vision of their own. All of them met the Creator in their memories of the happiest day of their life.

But at the same time they were aware what is happening to them. The Creator talks with them, if what he did could even be considered talking.

These understanding fills the mind of the Orvanians that they immediately understood what the Creator was trying to say and His charge against them

It is a Mind Communication.

The Five Orvan knew of how unlimited and how terrifying the Creator is.

If he speaks, it would create a ripple over all of the Omniverse.

If he speaks slow, there is still a chance.

But if He speaks in anger, that tone of voice would sound like the sound of apocalypse that would bring dread and fear to all creation.

The ripples of energy that would come out of his mouth with each word is something that even the Five Orvan did not dare to bear.

When He speaks, His Words turns Divine. And so, some beings could not endure it.

And now when he is doing Mind Communication, He left a symbol in their minds, to ask question and to ask for an explanation

This conversation was not long. It is in a fraction of a second.

One could imagine the kind of psionic force or mental power that is required of the Five Seats of Orvan to be able to contain the Creator divine presence in their minds.

Mind Communication is easy. It is not constrained by time or space.

The only requirement for Mind Communication is to have a powerful mind.

But there is not many that would have the kind of powerful mind that the Five Seats of Orvan have to be able to contain the Creator divine presence in their minds and not having their mind collapsing.

The Five Seats had to explain. If not, who knows what the Creator would do? It is like they were playing chess. Only their chessboard is the Omniverse

And their chess pieces are the living beings inside it

And even though the Five Seats of Orvan believe that the Creator had understand thing, some acts still needs to be done.

It needs to be triggered. If no one makes a move, there would be no move. It is hard to understand if you do not understand how fate and destiny works

That is how sometimes fate and destiny could be unpredictable. And then the Creator is back at his clouds with a smirk on his face

Even in that moment where a part of His mind went into the minds of the Orvanians, there are other parts of him that is in the Omniverse seeding worlds

He is everywhere and He is everything. Every Creation has a trace of him. To try to kill him, to even try to kill Him one had to destroy every Creation in existence.

As for the matter between Azief and the Five Seats of Orvan, the Five Seats had explained to him

The Creator understood what the Five Seats was trying to do. In that conversation, they explained it. More accurately they send the memory to Him

'Are they taking sides now? And which side is that? Even they wanted to gamble. In the end, they finally realized it. That they too were under the calculation. In a way, it all goes full circle.' And the Creator smiles.

Then he laughed

'If you live long enough, you would see things comes again emerges like a pattern. As it had happened before, sometimes it is repeated, and all of it will happen again. At least, now, this time, the Five Seats of Orvan final see through it. They abandon their pride and in doing so finally realize something. That they were not the main character of this particular story. And realizing that, they finally wanted to gamble.'

The Creator shows a proud smile.

But their prayers are not as pure.. Because they know He exist, and know it for a fact. It is weird sometimes that certain acts have certain powers