

Shadow 1251

[Chapter 1251 - Arial?](#)

And not before long he finally arrived at the top of the hill. And he could finally see the face of this person that had bring him here.

And the moment he saw the face of this person, he was shocked.

For a moment, he was stunned and transfixed there. The person is a man that he had known before.

'Arial?' he blurted out

The man sitting on that tree stump waiting for him is Arial.

'It has been a long time, Azief' he said smiling. Azief on the other hand felt weird. He knows Arial.

But.... this does not make sense at all. He just saw Arial being sucked into that vortex of time and space.

Arial right now is probably rising to become Arial the Conqueror. Amara even went to the past to guide him.

And it is impossible that Arial is stronger than him. He believes that the person on the hill is the one that created this scenery that he is seeing.

He doesn't think that this is an illusion and instead he believes that it has been turned into a real place.

But, how could it be Arial? So, none of this should make sense.

How could Arial be here? And it is because of that he asks again

'Are you really Arial? Arial of House Vermont?'

Arial then tilted his head to his left and right

'Hmm. Not quite' he said. Azief narrowed his eyes and he was about to try to fly but then he remembers that he could not use any of his powers here.

It is useless to run away. So, he just sighed

'Then what are you?'

Arial smiles. He did not immediately answer Azief question. Instead he pointed to the tree stump beside him and said.

'Come, sit here' Azief hesitated at first but then thinking that if this person wanted to kill him or do something to him, he would have already done so in the beginning.

Here, he is like a mortal without any powers and abilities.

So, mustering his courage he walks to the tree stump and sit. Arial or whoever this is is looking at the distance, looking at the sun setting.

'It is beautiful isn't it?' Azief was startled by the sudden question.

'What?'

The person pointed to the sun setting.

'But, there is a flaw' Arial mutters and he smiles

And Azief look at it. For a moment there is silence between them, only the sound of the wind rustling the tall grass sounded in the background

Azief nodded and then he said

'It is beautiful' he said.

'You mortals always failed to realize the beauty of life when you seek power. It is a pity sometimes' he said.

Azief had nothing to say to that

Then he asks

'Did you see the flowers?' Azief nodded.

'Beautiful, isn't it?'

Azief then answer

'It is'

The person smiles and then he said

'Sometimes, when you are flying too long in the sky, you sometimes forgot that there is beauty underneath your feet. Too many beings forget that and so they stomp everything underneath their feet. So much beauty of life destroyed'

He sighed.

The sound of his sigh echoes and for some reason Azief felt a profound sadness entering his heart. He immediately knows that this sadness does not belong to him but to this person.

For some reason, hearing his sigh also made him sad.

Then that person looks at him

'I am Arial' the words shocked Azief but then Arial added

'But, I am also not him'

This time Azief frowned

He doesn't like to be made a fool. But he also knows his situation. So, with him trying to control his anger he asks

'Which is it? Are you him? Or are you not him?'

Arial smiles and then said

'Think and guess'

'What do you mean by that?'

'The Orvanians' Arial suddenly said and Azief is shocked that the Orvanian suddenly come out from Arial mouth.

'First, guess who I am. If you get the answer, then it might make sense a bit'

He knows for a fact that while the face is Arial face, the feeling that this Arial gives him is nothing like the Arial he knows.

When he knows Arial, he was in the trials of Amara. He was a reclusive man, a cold man, a man that I hurt with the world.

Only with the trials he slowly opens his heart.

But this Arial in front of him is like a force of good, of light that even when he is frustrated he could not muster the feeling and emotion to hate this Arial.

Instead, he wanted to gain his approval. Azief notices this weird part of his feeling and because of that he knows that this person is not Arial.

But this person himself said that he is Arial and not quite Arial. So, he asks a few question

'How do you know the Orvanians?'

Arial click his finger and a helmet appear in front of Azief. the helmet is floating in front of him.

'The helmet' And then he looks back at Arial and then his eyes widened as he understands something

'You were the one that did something to do the helmet and suddenly let my presence known to Amara'

Arial chuckles and nodded

'I just cut off your connection with the helmet' he said it simply

'I almost died fighting her'

'It doesn't seem like that to me. If I am not wrong, you were on the verge of defeating her.'

'That is only because she was weakened because of the time-space disturbance and her connection with the world was cut off'

But Arial just smiles at him

'And you gained new comprehension on your own Laws. That is a lot of gain don't you think?' Arial is still smiling and for some reason Azief could only sigh.

Azief doesn't even understand himself right now.

if this was any other day, and he was stuck in a place with someone who seems to have mysterious method like this Arial, he probably would be racking his brain right now on how to escape this place.

But for some reason, he felt so familiar with this Arial that he could banter like they have known each other for years.

'Don't get angry that much at me' Arial said.

'After all, those Orvanian is trying to spy me. It is not exactly courteous to do that. It seems they have always been disobedient' he said and he chuckles.

'Though, I did give them a permission for a while to understand some things. Knowing them, they would overthink it. That's the problem with being too smart sometimes.' Then he laughed like he found something funny.

Spying on him? Azief seems to caught something. Arial look at him and then said

'With all of the tidbits that I gave you, could you now guess who I am?'

Azief did not answer. He looks at Arial face. And then he began thinking. He closes his eyes and his mind is open.

He is looking at his own memories, and at the same time trying to understand what had happened. He knows the Orvanians.

There probably only a few civilizations in the entire vast Omniverse that is qualified for the Orvanians to take seriously

Asgard? No.... he thought to himself.

Olympus? No.

Even if Olympus could mess with Orvanian technology, there is no reason to help him or even meet with him

Then he thought of something.

Of a lore of the Orvanians.

A curse that is given to the entire race of Orvanian.

Sithulran was cursed with eternal life by the Creator.

And since then the Orvanians was tasked to guard the Multiverse because of the sin of that one person.

At that time, the Orvanian spoke of it like it is something that they are proud of.

But when Azief thinks about it again.

Isn't the fact that they have to guard the Multiverse is in a way a punishment?

It is not like they gained any reward in doing so but as long as there is the Multiverse, they must guard it.

'It is a curse' he thought at that time.

Then he thought of Arial. Arial final battle was to fight against Maharai Vasir, the Great Darkness.

It is the whole reason for Arial tragic life, why there are so many trials and tribulations.

And it is said in the legends and the stories of the Pancadongeng of the Thirteen Tribes of the New World that Asrana if he were to win, he would ascend to the Heavens and be the Creator of All.

And then he opens his eyes and he looks again at Arial and he saw light coming out of Arial entire being, like he is light personified.

'It is said Light created All' he quoted the Book of Light in Arial world in his mind.

Arial is Asrana.

And while he did not see the ending of the battle between Arial and the Great Darkness, he believes that Arial wins that battle.

And if he did win.....if the stories are true.... For a few second, Azief was quite speechless. Because his mind reached to a conclusion that even he had a hard time believing

He stuttered a bit and then said

'You are.....You are the Creator?'

[Chapter 1252 - An Old Friend](#)

'Hahaha' Arial laughed and nodded

'The One and Only' he said

Azief mind went blank for a few second and there is only silence for a few minutes as Azief tries to regain his calm.

But it is not that easy being calm when he sat beside someone that is said to have created every existence in the Omniverse since the beginning of Time.

And probably even before that if he trusted the lore of the Ethernas.

The Creator doesn't seem to be surprised with the reaction of Azief as he averts his gaze from Azief and keep looking at the sunset in the distance.

Azief did not realize it but even though the sun is setting, it never truly sets. It is like a painting. Always in the process of setting but never really set.

A Sun that does not set. In a way a beauty frozen for eternity.

After a while, Azief finally accepted what is happening to him right now. And everything makes sense now.

He first does not understand why the Orvanians would use the helmet to spy since they basically have all kinds of technology in their disposal.

It probably would be easy for them to find anyone in the Omniverse or spy on anyone in the Omniverse.

After all, with the helmet Azief could basically even look at other worlds like he was looking at a television.

But if it's the Creator, it makes sense. And he also understands why he felt so familiar and had no thought of being angry and even fear against the Creator.

When every logic in his mind told him that he should be afraid. If he is the Creator, then it is no wonder why he is feeling all of this. because he too is His creation

Though maybe not so hands on, but every life in the Omniverse is said to sprang out from his breath.

What he doesn't understand was why does the Creator wanted to meet him?

'You don't understand why I wanted to see you?' The Creator suddenly said and the question shock Azief to his core.

He looks weirdly at the Creator and then after a few second of hesitation, he asked

'Can you read my mind?'

At this, The Creator chuckles.

But, he did not answer the question. So Azief then ask something else

'What should I call you? Lord? Arial? God? The Creator'

'Just call me Arial, I guess. After all, I am him. And at the same time I am not him. I came to you in his face because it is a face you recognize.' Azief was about to ask something but Arial raise his hand and then said

'I know. I know. It is confusing isn't it?'

'Maybe I should explain it in an easier way. Right now, I am the Creator. But I also have the memory of Arial and his emotions, his desire. And before you think that the trials and tribulations that Arial had to pass is all an excuse for me to possess Arial, that is not entirely true. I could.... but I won't. To say it simply, Arial was the destined candidate.'

'But, I just saw Arial went back in time. How are you, right now, here?'

Arial then said

'I am him from the future'

'Then what happen to the Creator in this timeline?' Azief knows many rules about time travels.

He doesn't know the rules of time travel for beings like the Creator. Maybe it is different for Him because He is an entirely different being.

But if he came from the future, wont the Creator in this particular time and moment, the Creator in this particular timeline is alerted.

For example, if his future-self went back to his past self, if the past self is as strong as the future self, then they would easily be alerted. This could create a time paradox and even induce a time singularity event

Arial smiles as he looks at Arial. Azief notice that Arial is looking at him. It is a gentle look but Azief could feel like all of his thought is being read

Then Arial said

'I exist in all timelines. Past, present, and even the future. I existed simultaneously in all this point. So, there is no contradiction, no overlapping and- 'he is smiling as he said

'Time singularity or whatever' he chuckles and Azief face pales. If before he only had some suspicion, now with the way Arial said it, he is confident that Arial could read his thought.

For a moment, there is another moment of silence. Though, they were not uncomfortable with the silent. Arial seems to enjoy the wind passing him by, waving his hair. And Azief is using the silence to digest what he just heard.

But, Azief still look at Arial with a confused expression so Arial ask

'What do you know of me? Of the Creator?'

'I don't know much' Azief said

'Umm, but you know some of it'

Azief frowned.

Smiling Arial answer

'I am the Creator. I know what you experienced. I know your pain and I know your cure. I see all of your deeds, the sinful ones and the good ones. I saw your light and I saw your darkness. There is no need to hide or lie in front of me'

Azief is silent for a while then he asks

'Then why do you ask?' it is not in a tone that is dissatisfied. It is a tone of a son asking a question to his father

Why should the Creator ask question if he already knows? Why ask question that you already know the answer to.

The question might seem simple but it is not. It touches upon the concept of fatality of destiny. Arial then said

'Because the process is equally important'

'Mortal beings thinks that as long as you reach the end, that is all that matters. What they don't understand is that it is the journey to the End is as equally if not more important. If you do not see it, do not appreciate it, by the time you reach the End, you would find out you learn nothing and you know nothing. Like a flower that sways in the ground that does not catch the eyes of flying beings.' And he chuckles.

Azief hear Arial words and for a moment, there seems to be something in his mind. An understanding of sort of his path and his way of looking at destiny and fate

Arial smiles and let Azief digest. Then after a while Azief once again ask

'Why did you bring me here?'

'Straight to the point. I like that' Arial closes his eyes for a second and then said

'This incarnation owes you'

He said. And then Azief frowned.

Arial then said

'Do you know what that means? It means me, the Creator owes you. Arial owes you, to be more accurate. And such debt need to repaid.' Arial see Azief face

Azief is frowning and so Arial ask him

'Are you not happy that could hug such a reliable thigh? Hahaha' Arial laugh at his own joke. If there is one weakness of the Creator, it is that he does not really knows how to make a joke.

Azief on the other hand did not laugh and instead he said

'Azul also owes me. And now you also owe me' he looks at the Creator and thought of many things.

He thought of Loki, thought of the Six Sabers and thought of Azul and then like something that clouded his mind is being swiped away by an invisible force, he seems to understand something

He then asks

'Am I being schemed upon?' he asks the Creator, his eyes determined and fearless. And there is also even a trace of anger in his eyes.

The Creator smiles become wider

'It seems that you have sense it'

Hearing this is basically confirmation that he is being schemed upon.

'Are you also- 'Arial did not wait for Azief to finish the question and nodded

'I am. But I am on your side. That is all I could say to you'

Azief look at the Creator and sighed. he felt helpless again. He had slowly felt it as he grows stronger that there is a premonition of death around him

At that time, he ignores it. After all, how could it be that as he grows stronger, the premonition of death grows stronger.

Shouldn't it be that as he grows stronger, the premonition of death lessens?

But.... if he put some of the things that Loki had said and remember the things he had experienced and the fortuitous encounter that he had seen, he began to feel like there is a force in this universe that is helping him

Thinking of it in a good way, it is helping him. But if you think of it in a different way, it is controlling him.

Azief then thinks carefully about what he is going to ask and then he said

'How will you help me?' Arial smiles

[Chapter 1253 - The Lesson Of Karma](#)

'How will you help me?' Arial smiles and nodded

'As expected of you. I thought you would be more in awe with me'

'I am' Azief said

'I just don't think that you did not bring me here simply to make me at awe with you. You said that I help you. And that you owe me. And that you have to repay me. I am asking you how?'

He paused for a second and then he said

'Knowing the lore about you, you are the Lord of Creation, the Right Hand of the One, The One with Many Names, I think there is nothing you could not do'

'You could create worlds simply just by breathing. When you gaze upon something, Life is given. That is what I heard of you in the lore. Whether it be an advanced civilization or a primitive civilization, one way or the other, in a different name and a different form, you were exalted above all other Gods'

Pausing for a second Azief then said

'For a being like you, how easy it would be to repay me? Why now? Why wait? You could have blessed me before. You could even send some life force when I am desperate'

He paused for a second and then he added

'I'm not blaming you. I'm just curious. Why now?'

Arial smiles and he did not immediately answer. Maybe because there is too many questions. Or maybe he is thinking of the answer.

Azief look at the Creator and he could see his smile.

His smile seems to contain a mystery that he belies no living being could unravel

His eyes seem to contain infinite wisdom that if you were to look and stare at those eyes, your mind might not just take it and break apart under the pressure of knowledge and wisdom

each of The Creator movement seems to follow a certain rhythm of nature.

Azief shakes his head.

Maybe, it is not that the Creator follow the rhythm of nature but the rhythm of nature following the Creator rhythm.

Even when he is just there, not doing anything, this feeling that Azief felt, like he is enveloped by Everything is profound in his heart.

It is hard to describe such an encounter. There is no space and time disintegration, there is no fireworks and miraculous phenomena.

But, this feeling, is the only way for Azief to know how mysterious and mystical this being that is beside him right now

Compared to all of those phenomenon, this feeling that he could not describe is more terrifying for him

He had seen giants who each steps create a pulsar energy. He had seen a titanic being whose gaze disintegrated the sun and the stars.

He had seen titanic beings that stretched infinitely long that he could not see the true height. But even then, he was fearless. As long as there is a chance, he could muster the courage to fight

Because even though all of those things are terrifying, it is something that born into shape, it has form, it has substance

But for the Creator, what he felt could not be described.

There is no word for this feeling.

There is this feeling each time that he looks at you that everything about you seems to be stripped apart

Like your past, present and future is all seen by him.

That your every thought, your every pattern of thinking, your desires and your wants, your fears and your weakness all of it laid bare in front of the Creator.

And there is this feeling of warmth, that make your heart yearns, longs and love. A subtle kind of warmth of welcome.

The feeling of being enveloped and embraced by Everything. How then could words ever express these feelings

And without words, this feeling that has no name, is more terrifying and more mysterious then any sun smashing, world breaking, heaven sealing acts.

The wind blows between them and Azief black robe flutters contrasted with that of Arial who is wearing white robe.

Then Arial said

'You ask why did I not blessed you before?'

Arial did not ask the question hoping for the answer instead he reply it the moment he ask it

'How do you know I did not?' he said while smiling mysteriously

'What do you mean?'

'Every breath you inhale, every step you take, every decision and every action you did, how do you know I was not beside you, helping you? When your target hits your enemies, when your life narrowly miss

death, when your death is near and suddenly there is a chance of living, how do you know, that is not my blessing?'

Azief become speechless.

Arial shakes his head and then said

'Child, I was with you. I am with you in those moment and I have been with you in each moment of your life to even the degree of a nano second. I have seen you before you were even born. I know of your birth long before your ancestors even know. I have watched every mistakes you make, every evil deeds. And I have also watched you in your best'

He sighed and then said

'Humans are a flawed creature. I did not expect perfection from them. They are humans after all. They were allowed to make a few mistakes here and there'

He then said something else

'And you seem to think that repaying is something that is easy. I think I could tell you this since it would not be long before you too would reach a high level. I think you know that there is Karma, connection or bond whatever you want to call it when someone owes something, right?'

Azief nodded

'Azul owes you greatly.' Azief frowned. Why would Arial suddenly talk about Azul but he did not interrupt

'The stronger you are, even one simple debt of favor and gratitude forms strong Karma. Some are even almost hard to untangle and unravel. Because as you know, the stronger you are, the less you needed the help of another.'

Azief nodded.

That makes sense

'As such, the stronger a person are, when they owe someone, the stronger that bond is. Of course, that is not the only thing. It is also the extent of the debt. After all, lending someone money so one could but a drink to refresh themselves and saving one life is a different degree of debt'

Azief nodded again. He knows that the Creator is saying all this to teach him something. Azief could feel it in his heart that the Creator is trying to guide him

'Azul owes you a great defy because not only you bring him his beloved back, you also helped him realize his Grand Path making him be able to take that last step. You might think why would I talk about Azul. Don't you see?'

Azief heard the Creator words and then he understood.

The stronger a person is.... the heavier the Karma. The more serious the degree of the debts, the powerful the bond.

Even if the Creator saves his life countless of time, who could be sure that he had paid all the Karma. But knowing a being like Creator it must be one hell of a debt to pay and then Azief then say

Azief could guess the origin of the debt. This must have something to do with the prophecy of Asrana.

He had confirmed certain things while certain things are still just his conjecture. But what kind of things that the Creator would do for him if he were to ask a wish?

Azief knows that a Wish is like a neutralizer of debts. He wanted to know what could he ask for? And he could sense that the Creator seems to guide this conversation to reach that point

'If I ask you to revive everyone on Earth Prime right now, everyone that have died since the beginning of the Fall, could you do it for me?' Arial nodded and said nonchalantly

'All it takes is a snap of a finger' Arial said.

But then smiling he ask

'But, if I do that, my debt to you is resolved. Think carefully. Do you really want to do that? Think about what you know' Arial said smiling.

Azief eyes narrowed.

It is what the Creator said

Then suddenly Arial said to him

'I thought I told you to think of me as Arial' Hearing this Azief look at the Creator and he confirmed that Arial could probably read his mind

Arial smiles and said

'That's more like it' Arial could probably hear out loud what he is thinking.

He did not say anything about this and instead closes his eyes and thought silently to himself

"But, if I do that, my debt to you is resolved. Think carefully. Do you really want to do that? Think about what you know" these words made him hesitate

Think about what he knows? What did he know? Azief thought to himself.

He of course did not think of reviving everyone.

He just throws it out there to know what The Creator could do. It seems that if the Creator wanted to revive everyone it is truly easy for him

But it the word "think about what you know" that makes Arial think. And then he understood what The Creator is trying to say to him

[Chapter 1254 - The Truth Behind The Incarnation](#)

Even though the Creator said to treat him like Arial and he did try to treat him like Arial it is clear that as he knows more about the Creator it is harder for him to treat the Creator like Arial

As for what the Creator is trying to say to him, he also understood. Probably because the Creator also knew of his future.

In his future, he is to destroy the Universe and probably the entire creation. Azief had been thinking about it since he saw the future.

And he had some hypothesis of how he became like that. Since then he had been preparing. He only need a few more confirmation.

He close his eyes and then opening it back he said

'I think I understand why you are telling me all of this'

The Creator look at Azief, smiles and nodded

'It is great you understand' Azief was stunned for a second. He had expected that the Creator would ask what he had understand

The Creator did not behave in a way that Azief thought he would and Azief is reminded again, there is probably nothing in this Universe that the Creator doesn't know.

Azief paused for a second and he closes his eyes and take a deep breath. The Creator look at Azief and his smile become wider.

Arial opens his eyes and then ask the Creator.

'Did you know that this would happen? That I would understand?'

The Creator nodded and then he said with a knowing smile

'Now, wouldn't you agree that the process also important? Would you accept it if I act first without you going through this process? Wouldn't you misunderstand me?'

'The process is sometimes more important, huh?' Azief mutters and he chuckles bitterly. He understands a bit of what the Creator is talking about.

And what the Creator meant when he said for him to think about it. The Creator wanted to help him.

But if he does want to help him, he would have acted long ago. But the Creator did not act. So, why?

That was the question that Azief thought when the Creator ask him to think a bit before making any wishes.

And after thinking about it, Azief understood what wish he should make and when to make it. The Creator seems to know all of his life experiences.

And thus, it makes senses that the Creator also knew his ultimate fate.

Azief had a theory of how he became the thing that he became in the future.

But hearing the implied words from the Creator make him a bit more certain of why he would change in the future

And so, he knows what wish to make. And when to make it. His eyes in that moment was cold and calculated.

Because he now felt what is threatening him. Azief enemies is numerous. But none of them brings him fear

But when he finally realized his true enemy was.... he could not help but felt cold all over. He did not even want to spoke the name of this enemy for fear of alerting it.

His enemy is destiny and fate itself.

And there is nothing more illusory and more formidable than these two illusory concepts.

Even though Azief could perceive destiny and fate, he could not control it. Even he could be swept by its tide.

'Wait' he thought to himself

'Wait until the moment is right' he mutters to himself. The Creator heard that and he just smiles.

For a moment there is silence between them. Only the sound of the wind could be heard. And every few seconds, there is the chirping sound of a bird.

'So, what now?' Azief suddenly ask breaking the silence. He looks at the Creator. Actually he did not know how to react.

After all, it is not like he came here voluntarily. He was suddenly brought here. But there is cause and effect to all of this.

If he did not want to see the cause and effects of his past, how could the Seresian uses him to get to the Creator?

There is cause and effect in these small choices. However, the Creator has finished speaking. And he already made clear of what he wanted to express and convey to him.

So, Azief could not help but ask what next? Is there something else? Azief sighed. If he could leave this area, he would have already left.

But he doesn't even know where this is.

Is this place an illusion? A closed dimension? A created world? One of the multiverse? Another Universe in a different space time? Thought Consciousness Domain?

A dream made real?

Azief knows that there are many methods to reproduce the scene that he is looking at right now.

But he doesn't know which one because he could not sense it.

His Divine Sense is blocked and there is nothing he could do.

He doesn't even know where he is.

So, he could only wait for the Creator to send him back.

The Creator did not answer immediately.

Instead, he looks in the distance. Azief look at where the Creator is looking. And the Creator seems to be looking at the setting sun

And the Creator mumble something but Azief could not hear it. And, there is another silence between them

And then after a few second, the Creator said.

'Hmm. You would be mad if I sent you back to the Seresian world right? After all, it is very rude of me, old friend'

Azief seems to cringe at hearing the Creator calling him a friend. He sighed and look at the Creator and then he said what he has been thinking all along

'Even though, you told me you think of you as Arial, I really couldn't think of you like that. I understand it in my mind. You are the Creator and you are also Arial'

'If I guess right, Arial won the Final battle. And then he became your incarnation. So, he has two memories. The memories of him as Arial, the mortal being and the memory of being the Creator during the first creation of existence from the Void of Nothingness' Azief then look at the Creator trying to seek affirmation

The Creator shakes his head and then said

'You are accurate for most part. Only there is a small mistake'

Azief did not say anything and so the Creator said

'Arial, I mean me, did not immediately become my incarnation. Like you surmised, Arial won the final battle. And so, he is qualified to be my incarnation. His body and mind were ready. But, he refuses'

Hmm?

'Don't be so surprised'

'Arial knew that even if I take over, it is not like he would lose his memories and his feelings. That is now how it works. I don't possess bodies and mind. I could.... but that is not my style. It is not in my nature to destroy something.'

'Then why did he not accept you?'

The Creator smiles and then said

'He had some unfinished business with an Elven' and the Creator smiles.

'It wasn't until all the people he loved had died, that he finally accepts his responsibility'

'Was it long?'

'A thousand years give or take' Then the Creator added

'A short blip of time'

There is another silence and then the Creator said

'As for the other things you said, it is much of the same. He inherits my memories and my feelings and my desire and I inherit his. We are One and the Same. We are affected by each other and affecting each other. His Karma became my Karma. His bond became my bond. His cause and effect became my cause and effect'

Azief frowned for a moment. Then he said

'It seems that it is a lot more trouble than it benefits you' Azief said

'If you could create anything, you could obviously create an avatar or a body. Since you could create all lives and the father of creation couldn't you just conjure up a body for you to incarnate to?'

Then Azief spoke again

'If its experience you seek, using Divine Sense couldn't you just experience their life?' Then he added

'Couldn't you just merge with the world and feel the emotions of these people? I could do that. And if I could do that, then you surely could do it too and probably you would do it even better than me'

The Creator smiles and nodded

'Well, you were not wrong. But as always, there is always something lacking in your truth' Azief frowned deeper

'What do you mean?'

The Creator sighed and then said

'There is a reason why I love life like a son. Why I love you. Why I love all of my creation. People always said that I love all my creations equally. That is not entirely true. Maybe, it is true, for My Lord but not for me. Some creation that I created, I love them a bit more than some others. Of course, I treated them all equally. That is not something that I compromise on.' Then he paused for a second

[Chapter 1255 - The Truth That Is Always Lacking](#)

'I am Creation. Before I am what I am today, I am but...what is the word in your world? Hmm' he seems to be thinking for a few second and then he said

'Program' he exclaimed.

'I am something that have a directive to create. Whether it be particles of atoms, opposite particles, life, magic, source of power so on and so forth, I created things. I have no other directive other than to create. But I do not love. I do not hate. I do not feel or think or anything.'

He takes a deep breath and closes his eyes for a second like he is remembering something.

And knowing the long existence of the Creator who knows what memory he is remembering.

'Then, I was given permission. Long story short that is the beginning of me having an incarnation. Most of my incarnation have great sins but also people who did great deeds that promotes life. It is redemption. It is penance. And it is a lesson.'

'Like you said, I did use divine sense and merge with the world and the universe. But unlike you, I do not feel. That is the difference between you and me. When you merge with the world, you could feel the general feeling of the people of the world, the will of the world, whether it be resentment, happiness or sorrow'

'But you have to have emotion first to distinguish this feeling. I could not do that. And so, when I incarnate and enters my Holy Soul into my incarnation, he became me and I became him. I inherit all of his humanly feelings and he inherits all of my powers and my memories. It is a duality of being of perfect harmony. Because his will is my will and my will is also his will. And so.... I feel and I truly understand'
And he smiles

He did not elaborate more on this but Azief had another question that popped out of his mind when he heard what the Creator said to him

He once again asks a question to the Creator

'You said that most of your incarnation have great sins but they are also people who did great deeds that promotes life. You said it is redemption. You said it is penance. And it is a lesson.'

The Creator nodded

'What about Arial then? What great sins that he did? I know his great deed. But I don't know what redemption path he is supposed to be walking on. And for what sins did he need to do penance?'

'Arial bury kingdoms and countless of bones because of the death of his wife. There is so many innocent lives that was sacrificed because of his vengeance.'

Azief frowned at this and then said

'In the course of any history civilization, there is people like Arial. I know what he did. But he united the Human continent and because of him there was an era of prosperity that had never been seen before in the Human Continent other than the age of the First generation'

'Are you saying what he did was right?' the Creator ask. He did not seem to be angry and instead it almost seems like he is truly curious.

Azief close his eyes a bit and trying to think of the words and then he said

'Whether he was right or wrong...it is hard to tell. His era is not a peaceful one. If he did not do what he did.... then humanity would be enslaved by the Demonkind. It requires a firm hand, at least in Arial era. It is hard to judge because I do not live in that era'

'It is hard? I guess you are always a bit biased towards your friend'

Azief then said

'It is an inevitable development. Before, I do not know the cause and effect. But when I see the past, I could then understand why Arial did what he did. If anything, it is the trend of time that pushes him to that seat.'

He paused for a second and then said

'I see that in the original timeline of Arial life, the Demonkind slaughtered the humans. The human kingdoms fall one by one and the reason why is because they are divided in many issues and there is no central authority that they could respect. Instead, they fought for benefits and their own interest. Because of this, the Demonkind make easy pickings.

'Divided, they fall'

Sighing, he then continues saying

'Arial might not want to be king. When I remember back when I read the history of the Rise of Vermont in the capital city of the Edenian Empire, I remember that in the beginning, Arial did not seek the throne'

'Instead, he had helped the legitimate successor of the Dukedom to become King. He even sent Silas to help the new King. And for most of the early reign of King Adrian, the great general that pacify the four corners of the kingdom was Arial'

'he became the kingmaker. And then step by step, the trend of the time pushed him to the seat of a monarch'

'And when his wife died, he wanted revenge. But he also pushes the reform of the military and his ambition to unite all the states and the kingdoms of the Human Continent is revealed.

'I like to think that Arial had a choice but I don't think he has one. The moment he wanted to avenge his wife and sack Zettel to the ground, he knew he had to fight with the world'

Azief sighed again and he paused for a moment

Then after a few second he resumes his word

'he already had Vangua. That alone had made him extremely rich and possessing large fertile landmass not to mention large population. The other lords and kings would not care that Arial wanted revenge. But, when the object of that revenge is the royal family of Zettel, Arial must be stopped'

'He already one of the strongest monarch at that time. All they knew was that if they allowed Arial to sacked Zettel, then out of the many kingdoms, there is already few kingdoms that have been destroyed by the Empire'

'They could see where the wind is blowing and the trend of the time was set. It is the trend for the unification of the entire Human Continent'

'When Arial conquered Vangua, the conclusion is already written. He out of all the monarchs and royalty in the Human Continent possess the most landmass and possess one of the most populous region in the entire Continent. Even if he did not try to conquer the kingdom, nobody likes to be neighbor with a lion'

Sighing, he mutters

'It was inevitable conclusion. Sad but true'

The Creator did not say anything for a while but then after a few second passes he said

'You met Arial only for a few months. But, you really do know him...I mean me.... don't you?'

Azief did not smile. Instead he said

'I see his past. In a way, because of that, I could understand him more. Now I understand why he did what he did when he was still just a Knight. Why when I read his story it felt like he was rushing'

Then he added

'Of course, when I met him, the Arial that I met is already the Emperor. He had confidence and he was not rushing. At that time, he was in the trial of Amara. His trials were of his heart. So, I met Arial the Savior not Arial the Conqueror. There is a limit to what I can know about him. But you, you are him so I think that if I was wrong you would have corrected me'

The Creator smiles and nodded

'It is the past. And you were not wrong'

'You do not feel angry?' Azief asked

The Creator smiles and then said

'Like I said, I am Arial. But I am also the Creator. And so when I got the memory, I understand certain things I do not understand before. As for being angry.....when you live as long as me and experience the many things that I experience, this is but a blip of feeling in my vast emotions. No...I am not.

Sighing he then added

'Thinking about it, I did feel rushed. And you truly have seen my thoughts. Impressive' he mutters a compliment

There is another silence between them. This time the silence is longer. The wind blows and the sound of chirping of the bird echoes.

They both closes their eyes trying to feel the wind.

The Creator then sighed, open his eyes and said

'But your truth is always lacking'

'Hmm?' Azief said as he opens his eyes and look toward the Creator

The Creator continue saying

'Humans and many of my creations always thought that what they did is something inevitable. They make excuses and try to justify their behavior. They always wanted to believe that they have no choice in the matter'

He released his breath and clouds forms in the skies and the clouds turns dark

[Chapter 1256 - Accumulating Karma](#)

He released his breath and clouds forms in the skies and the clouds turns dark

He then continues saying

'You believe that to unite the kingdoms of the Human Continent that, it needs to be won through war'

'Was I wrong?' Azief ask

The Creator smiles and shakes his head

'You are not wrong...at least not entirely'

Azief only frown at this as the Creator continue saying

'Because from the beginning you were wrong. What I mean is since the beginning of the human civilization it was wrong. The world is not so cruel. At least not when I first created it'

Smiling he looks at the sky as he seemingly reminiscing something

'Every world I created is not that different. Though there are sometime when I take creative choices and the world would be so unique there is hardly one in the myriads Universes.'

'But most of the time it is the same'

And he smiles a bit

'The Laws of it is also the same. Of course, there is troubles and hardship. But that is life. However, there was no need to be cruel about it. Animals eats other animals but that is life. That is their food. They fight and kill for survival. I have no objection to that. But, there is no need to make it cruel'

Sighing, the Creator said

'People always blames the world for being cruel. The world is not cruel. It is there like a home. The one who decided it to be cruel is the people living inside the home'

He paused for a second and then said

'In the beginning of your human race, and Arial human race, there is not much difference. They live in caves and some of them possess great technological achievements. They use it to kill each other, enslaved each other...in other words, they use their advantages to become cruel.

'You were not wrong to say what you say. Because of this, the trajectory of the human race is full of war. And during Arial age of warfare, of kings and queens fighting for thrones while ignoring the plight of the common people, Arial could only move with the flow of the world. He had to be cruel to.

'But it did not have to be like that. How many worlds you have traveled to, Azief? Azief was trying to remember and answer the Creator question but the Creator quickly said

'Not more than sixty'

He smiles and then said

'For the Multiverse you have been to thirty-nine earths. As for other dimension there is some that could be called a full dimension and some that are dimension that are incomplete, or temporary that could not be counted as a world'

'In my eyes, sixty worlds are not that many' Azief nodded. When compared to the Creator it truly is not that many

Then the Creator added

'But I have seen myriads of worlds. And I have seen many civilizations'

'There are civilization that progress themselves through peaceful means. Some did not even have a war. Yes, they progress a little bit slower than races that warred against each other. But, at least they did not destroy life. And they were blessed by me'

'They focus on living, on making living better. Yet, they did not have to kill each other to make sure that they could live. They have as rich as emotion as humans but they did not choose the way Arial choose, and they did not choose the way humanity choose'

There is another silence and then the Creator said.

Azief did not know what to say because anything he could say.... would it have any weight in front of a being who seen so many things.

Did he also see the possibility of human civilization? See that it could have risen to where it is now even without war? Is it because of that his tone sounds so sad?

Then the Creator suddenly said

'It does seem like I am lecturing you aren't I? I just want you to know that there are many things that is avoidable. Don't make excuses for the terrible things and painted it as something that is inevitable. The one who knows which ones are inevitable and which ones are not is only.....' he did not finish his word but Azief could guess who the Creator seems to be talking about.

Azief is silent for a while but he still has a lot of question to ask

'Still, why Arial? There are many kings and emperor who were more brutal than him. Why him that had to be responsible? Why is it only him that have to redeem himself?'

The Creator is silent for a second and then he sighed

'Because he was given a gift. By me. A gift of life. A gift of a second chance. The life of his wife is precious. But how about the life of the husband of another? The father of a child? The brother. The sister, the son, the daughters. What sins did they do to him?'

'Every debt has a debtor. Arial with all of his strength could have kill and hunt down the people who kills his wife. That is fair. That is just. But, how many people died in his conquest? Is it not a great sin?'

'I want you to understand Azief. Every life.....every life! Is precious'

He paused for a second and then he shakes his head

'Didn't you remember what your learned? A soul could light up an entire universe. The soul that no one could see, this illusory thing that present itself differently to each person that could see it, that have such miraculous properties that nobody could unravel it, the soul is precious. Life is precious. And when you snuff out a life, I feel sad'

'I exist in every junction of time to the very precise second. I see death but I do not weep. But when I see a life snuffed out by another creation, I weep for their souls. There are some souls who kill but did not get stained by Karma, by cause and effect. This is when something is owed to them. A blood debt. But when there is nothing of sorts, when it is killing an innocent soul., there is a stain in your own soul'

'And everyone has to redeem themselves one way or another. The only reason Arial was subjected to more tribulation is simply because he was blessed and as such that blessing should be used appropriately'

Then the Creator did not say anything else. And they both become silent again. Azief is digesting what he had heard and he too sighed.

Then he looks at the Creator and said

'I really couldn't see you as Arial. You wear his face, you have his memory, but there is something different. If I don't know that you are the Creator, I might be able to treat you like the real Arial. If I do not know, the difference would be too subtle for me to realize. But I know

The Creator smile and said

'You know so you could not' the Creator nodded and said

'I understand. I do not blame you. Those who knows my identity, rarely could they treat me the same'

Azief then ask

'Did it hurt you when you are treated differently?' Azief merely wanted to know what the Creator could be feeling

The Creator takes a deep breath and shakes his head

'I don't. I felt a bit wistful but not sad. I understand where they are coming from'

Azief sighed and the Creator only smiles and said

'Don't worry about it. Not many do'

There is another period of silence. This time Azief also look at the sunset in the distance and then after thinking about it for a while, he then said

'I want to know what happen to Na Eun. I want to see the connection' Azief did not forget why he enters these world

Of course at that time, he did not know that Earth Two is connected deeply with Earth X. He also could not have expected that it is the scheme of the Orvianians to locate the location of the Creator.

But he did not forget that he wanted to see what happens to Na Eun. In his life, there is actually three women that he loved.

Most of the people on Earth only knows two.

That is Sofia and Katarina.

When she met Na Eun, they both know that they had no future together. Na Eun sometimes delude herself in thinking that it would be forever and at certain moments, even Azief is deluded in thinking so.

But in the end he returns back to Earth Prime.

Na Eun is not just some fling.

Azief when he loves someone, he truly loves them. It might be in different form and it might have different taste but it is love nonetheless.

So, he wanted to know what happened to her. Good or bad, he wanted to know. He waited for the Creator to say something.

The Creator smiles and then said

'Then you would accumulate more karma'

Azief reply

'It is my karma to begin with' The Creator hearing this raised his eyebrows and then laughed

'Bold' He then chuckles and said

'But, I like it'

[Chapter 1257 - The World That She Lived In](#)

The Creator finished laughing and then turns to Azief.

'It is not a hard thing to do. Instead of making you to be simply an observer and let you experience all those rises and falls of ages, it is better if I show you just the highlight'

'Hmm?' Before Azief could react the Creator is suddenly standing beside him. Smiling, he raises his finger and touch Azief forehead.

The scenery of the hill seems to spiral and he could feel the space around him seems to open up, the rivers of time seems to flow backwards, the particles changes in an unprecedented variation.

Space and time is intertwined and tangled. It was barely a second and then suddenly Azief is in another world.

The hill had disappeared and before he knows it, he is standing, no, floating in the sky in another world.

Azief immediately could feel the gush of energy all around him.

Whatever this world is, it is full of energy that even by breathing it had makes him felt like his entire body being reinvigorated.

But that is not the only thing that he felt. He also feels the energy coursing through every parts of his body. He waves his hand and the element gather.

He spread out his Divine Sense and it covers a large swathe on area in a burst of Divine Sense. He moves his hand and he smiles because he could feel the energy returning to his body.

When he was at that hill, in that area, he felt like a mortal that possess no energy whatsoever. He was helpless but now it was like he is a fish back into the water.

He then looks around this new world. Floating beside him, his hand behind his back is the Creator.

'Is this a projection?'

The Creator shakes his head

'It is real. I manipulated time and space so you could see this place as it is. But, they would not sense you. I have cloaked our existence. And...I have to remind you not to try to change anything. No matter what you see. Time and Space here is very fragile because I brought you here'

He nodded

He could guess where he is right now but he wanted confirmation from the Creator

'Where is this?' Azief ask. He seems accustomed to this by now, hopping to another world. It hardly surprises him anymore.

The Creator simply said

'This is the world that the inhabitant of Earth Two, went. This is the world that they have gone to when you were fighting against the demons from the Seresian world'

He paused for a second as Azief expression changes. Azief clench his fist.

'This is where Na Eun now live' he thought to himself. He is part happy and part anxious. He is happy that he could see her again.

He is anxious because he wonder what had happened to her after all of these years.

The Creator then said

'It is a world unlike of their own. There are monsters. And when I said monsters I mean dinosaurs'

'Dinosaurs? The prehistoric age?' he said.

The Creator then click his finger and Azief is at another place.

There is not even a distortion of space this time. With the sound of the clicking of the finger, suddenly he was at a different place.

He is floating in the sky, below him is turbulent seas. He looks down and he could saw gigantic beast. Azief does not know much about dinosaurs but he did watch Jurassic Park

While that movie is filled with inaccuracies, he could recognize that the monster resembles one of the dinosaurs that roams around the sea.

He looks up and saw the sun.

'At least, it had only one sun' he thought to himself. Then he looks at the large continent in front of him.

He focusses his sight and then in the distance he could see a huge dinosaur that resembles a tyrannosaurus rex is chasing a truck.

'It is unlike your world. More dangerous. At least your world had the All Source to give you humans incredible abilities. No such things happen to these people' The Creator said.

In the distance Azief could see more dinosaurs. It is like the Cretaceous period. But, Azief would not use his Earth as the reference point for this world since Azief could sense magic in this world

But, it was not the dinosaurs that filled his mind right now. He looks at the Creator that is floating beside him and ask him

'Did Na Eun...' he did not finish the question but anyone that hears the tone could guess what Azief is about to ask.

'Don't worry. She survives.' The Creator said and then he added

'And she did more than just surviving' Azief eyebrows raised for a second before his eyes narrowed and then he said

'Don't tell me that she became a scientist or something and helped humans to live freely in this land?'

The Creator chuckles and shakes his head.

'No, that only happens in stories. Reality as you know is not as rosy or as beautiful' The creator then added

'But...there is always hope'

He said with a smiling.

The Creator did not elaborate and Azief wanted to urge the Creator to say more but then Azief could feel the shaking of the air

'What is this?'

BOOOOM!

There is a sound of something breaking the sound barrier and the ripples echoes.

These ripples are subtle and by the time it reaches Azief it is not as strong but Azief could sense it with his Divine Sense

He saw something is flying in the sky and his eyes narrowed

'No.... this is not possible' By now Azief is no longer looking at the Creator. Instead, his eyes are focused on a person.

There is a person that is heading toward the dinosaur. And this person is flying, breaking the sound barrier, the clouds exploded as this person fly through it.

The speed causes the area around that person to be heated. There is some kind of force field that seems to protect him from the pressure of the wind

But that is not the only thing that causes him to react like this. It is because of the attire that the person is wearing. He saw a familiar attire, a familiar crest, a familiar symbol and he is shocked beyond belief.

'Hyperion!' he mutters to himself. That person who is flying in the sky is wearing his costume as the superhero in Earth Two.

His mind constantly making inferences but he could not believe what he is thinking about

'That....' He is speechless for a few second before he blurted out

'This is impossible'

What he sees is the old costume of Hyperion only it is of a sleeker design more like a warrior armor type of costume.

And his eyes widened because he could tell that the person in that costume is very similar to him in appearance

What is more shocking is the fact that, that man not only has some traces of his face, there is also the traces of Na Eun face.

And he could not believe it.

He keeps looking and then he saw that young man dives down from the air and charges the dinosaur.

With the charge the dinosaur was push backward ten feet away and then that young man began pummeling that twelve feet beast.

The entire area seems to be depressed because of the battle. It did not take that man a minute before the dinosaur was beaten to death. Then that man uses heat vision to cut the dinosaurs into pieces.

And then under the admiring gaze of the people he had just saved, that man flew into the sky and immediately disappeared among the clouds.

There is silence again in the area. Azief wanted to approach the continent to see what is in it. But, he did not move. His mind is still replaying what he had just saw.

Azief could not help but ask the Creator

'Who is that?'

'Who do you think?' Azief look down and sighed. He actually had the answer all along. But, he doesn't want to admit it.

Because if he admits it, it means he had done something very wrong to Na Eun

That is why he did not want to believe it.

'I did something wrong to her' The Creator did not say anything. For a moment, he just stands there in the sky, floating there, closing his eyes.

Then as minutes passes, Azief finally opens his eyes and then said

'Could you.... could you let me see her?' The Creator nodded. He clicked his finger and he was before Azief is once again in another place.

The Creator then said

'This is her in the past. Time works differently between your world, Earth Two, Earth X and this world. For now, according to the time of this world, this is the past time of Na Eun. It is a hint I am giving you' The Creator said.

'You're bringing me to the past?'

The Creator nodded.

'You need to understand how certain things come into beings. I promise you a compensation. I promise you only the highlights. So, I am now fulfilling that promise'

[Chapter 1258 - Progeny](#)

The Creator then pointed toward a farm. It is like a farm back when Azief used to pass Kansas.

He then heard a scream. And he recognized that voice

'Na Eun!' he was anxious and then he flew toward the source of the sound which is the barn. In almost a second, he arrived and then he saw that Na Eun is laying down inside the barn and she is in pain.

Her stomach seems bloated

'Na Eun!' he was about to come forward to grab her but then suddenly the Creator grabbed his hand and he could not move

'Move!' but no matter how much energy he tries to unleash, in the grip of the Creator all of his power seems ineffective.

'Whatever you do, you could not change it. This happens in the past. And it is supposed to happen. Pain is universal. Every living being experiences it. Just observe'

Azief knows he could not fight against the Creator in this matter.

He then saw that Na Eun is in pain because she is about to give birth.

'Did she get married?'

The Creator did not answer

Instead, the Creator fast forward the scene and then he saw a baby.

And the moment that the baby was born, Azief could see that there is a thread connecting him with the baby and then he suddenly understood

'Now, you understand?'

'But.... but this does not make sense' He remembered that he saw a young man who is wearing his costume.

It seems that person is also capable of flight and possess great strength. There is also heat vision

If what he thinks is true, then that person he saw must be his son.

'I have a son?' he thought to himself.

If not there is no reason that there is a powerful bond between him and the baby. This kind of tugging the heartstring bond, could only be the bond between father and child

Normal people could not perceive this bond. But, if you study certain laws of the world, studying the intangible laws, then you could perceive it.

But the thing that he does not understand, is that how could his son inherit his ability?

At that time, the skill of flying and his other abilities like heat vision, cold breath and speed is because of the skills he bought from the system store

Of course, the system store has shut down for most of the people in Earth Prime. Other than Merchants who could access the system store, people who did not have the related skill could not open the system store.

He could understand if his son inherits his strength because in his world there are people of Disk Formation who marries Seed Forming partner and have children who were born with Pillar Forming peak realm at birth.

But, the abilities that one bought from the system store is usually not transferrable. Because it is not of genetic level unless it could reach a high point like Azief right now

But at that time when he was with Na Eun, he was merely in Energy Disperse Stage. His ability should not have transferred to his son.

So, how could his son inherit these skills

The Creator seems to know what he is thinking and then said

'Different world have different rules. And when your son is born in this world, certain rules of this law tries to adjust it to make it make sense in the rules of this world'

'And so, your son inherits all of your strength and all of your abilities and he probably could become even stronger as this world is not that inferior to your world. As you could sense, it is full of energy'

'I think the best way to explain it to you is the Will of the World' Azief nodded. Since this is a world of magic, he is not surprised that this world had a will

Azief is shocked to discover that the young man is really his son.

Even though there is suspicion in his heart but it wasn't until the Creator confirmed it that he really accepted it

'I have a son.'

The Creator nodded and then said

'You always want to know what happens to Na Eun. This is what happens to her. Of course, I am just showing you a part of a moment in her life'

Then he once again clicks his finger and in Azief mind appears a collage of Na Eun life. He could see how she struggles to raise their son.

There was some happy moment.

There was some sad moment.

He saw his son rebellious in his teenage years but grew to be a fine man in his twenties and then donned the same costume and wear the symbol that he had carved and become a hero to this world.

He saw how Na Eun grows older and how she finds love in her thirties and then how she died. She died of old age and is buried in the cemetery field behind the barn.

And that is how her life ended

The moment her life ended, Azief regain back his mind. A moment stretched into a lifetime. And unlike the helmet he did not have any headache

He looks at the Creator and there is a question that he wanted to ask.

But, he did not ask it, he only closes his eyes and sighed.

The Creator knows what Azief is feeling right now so instead he said

'There is some bitter moment, but there is also happy moment. She lived a life filled with adventure. And her son become the world hero'

Azief however is not that happy.

'Why are you so upset?' The Creator ask

Azief said

'I did not expect that this happens to her' there is silence for a while and then he said'

'She lived a good life' the Creator said

'A hard life' he countered

'And then there is my son'

'a hero' the creator said

Azief shakes his head

the fate of a hero, especially for my son....it is not a fate that I would wish for any other person' The Creator sighed.

He did not say anything. He waits for Azief to say his thoughts. Azief mind could not help but be reminded of what he says.

Of how hard it was for Na Eun. To be a mother without him helping beside her. Not only that but to live in this dangerous world.

Unlike his son, Na Eun and the rest of the humans did not possess power.

From what he could see in the life of Na Eun, humans survive in this planet by using tools. Of course, in the beginning they use the available tool and possess stone age weapons.

But because they came from an advanced civilization, they quickly built iron weapons, iron armors and it was not long before they created forges creating more precise and more powerful weapons

At least with these weapons they could protect themselves and created a settlement in the tropical zone.

He remembers how he saw his son confused at what he could do. Struggle with who he is and what he is.

Most people on Earth Two believe that he is an alien from another planet and that is why he had his power.

And Na Eun also believe this about himself. He saw how his son slowly grows stronger as he ages.

And he saw how he was lost for a while, trying to fit in, trying to understand who he is without guidance.

It is fortunate that even though he lost himself along the way, he found his way back and found himself.

But, to see his own son picked up that mantle and become Hyperion, he did not want that for his son.

A hero.....bears great responsibility. He took up that mantle because of the quest from the system.

He had a reason to. And he knows that there is an end date for it. His son however, did not have such luxury.

Azief sighed and then said

'Heroes fall. The brighter the light, the longer the shadow it cast. And the higher he goes, the more painful when it is time to fall'

The Creator look at Arial and there is a smile on his face. Azief look around him and he notices that he is at another place. He seems to be in a small island the size of a baseball field.

He could see the shore and the sea in just a couple of meters from him. There is one lone palm tree and the wind blows gently bringing the scent of the ocean

In that brief moment when he was looking at Na Eun life, the Creator once again bring him to another place.

The Creator then said

'If you have the power to go to the world where this woman lives, at least you would have a few years to spend together. If you go at the right moment, at the right time, without disturbing the fates and destiny of everyone, then there would not be much disturbances.'

Azief look at The Creator and then smiling bitterly he ask

'Does she have not enough time?'

[Chapter 1259 - Another World](#)

'She would die at the age of sixty-three. She lived a full life so don't be that sorry for her'

Azief did not say anything.

'It is getting depressing isn't it?' The Creator said wistfully.

Azief sighed

'I should have been there with her. I should have sought for her. I am a father and I have never touch my son, never call his name and never guided him' Azief then closes his eyes.

He and Sofia once talked about having a baby. But, they both did not think it was wise. Not because they don't want it but because he has to many enemies.

And Sofia also has her own enemies.

They both agreed that they will wait until peace came.

But, peace never came. If peace is meant by the lack of war between the world powers, then that is the peace of the common people.

But not for him. Azief enemies are numerous. Some of them are in the dark and some of them are in the open.

Sofia also has her own legion of enemies. But, Azief of course could not expect that he would break up with her.

And any thoughts of having a baby ended. But now he found out that he already had a son. And it is a son that he is proud of.

There are of course some things he saw in the projection that he is not quite approve but in the end his son turns away from the dark and embrace good.

But, seeing that his son had to grow up without a father, to live his life without him to at least provide protection when he is young breaks his heart apart.

'If I open the channel between world to seek this world where my son and Na Eun live will it affect anything?'

The Creator then said.

'The Orvanians is tightening loose ends. You do that and if it creates a time effect that affects the general timeline, then you would be enemies with Orvanians. You do not want that'

'But I.....the Seresian world is peaceful now. Most of the powerful Seresian demons has been captured. Even if I open the world channel now, there is no threat of any invasion. As long as it did not-'

The Creator shake his head and cut off Azief words

'the world that you sent them to is special. Opening it from Earth Two channel might bring about great change. And great change could be good but it could also be bad. And I hope you did not forget that Earth Two is filled with other things. Seresian demons have plundered that world. Who knows what else they left there?'

Azief was about to say something but the Creator then said

'You have to learn to let go of some things, Azief. I know why you did not seek her. And I know why you try to forget her'

There is silence between them and then the Creator continued

'If you remember her, you would want to meet her. But if you wanted to meet her, you have to open the channel between worlds and that would probably expose Na Eun and the rest of the people of Earth two to another invasion'

He sighed

'But now, the Seresian world had already been pacified so I understand your desire to see her. But everyone has their own destiny'

'Your meeting with me would alert a lot of ancient beings. Some of these are looking at you with certain intentions. Some wanted to help you. Some would try to hinder you. But, understand this'

'They all wanted something from you'

'It is a cliché thing to say but you meeting them probably would not be that good to them'

Azief is silent and he is digesting what the Creator said and he had to agree what the Creator is saying is true.

He knows that the Creator is a being that not many people could see.

He forgotten that for a second that the one who is talking to him right now is the creator of everything.

For such a being any moves would surely be monitored. But as he is the Creator there is rarely beings in the Universe that could monitor Him.

But if it's to monitor Azief, they could easily do that. But knowing how cautious certain ancient beings, they probably would not do anything to him

But what about the other people around him. if he goes and shows himself on another, if he goes to Na Eun.... then it was like he is revealing his own weakness

The Creator then continue saying

'You could withstand these gazes and fought against their pressure. But what about Na Eun? She is a mortal. And what about your son? Your son is powerful in his world. he had inherited most of your strength and your abilities. But in the starry skies? He is basically Energy Disperse Stage peak realm. In your world alone, there are countless of people that could treat your son like an ant'

'So, I should leave them alone? Is that what you are saying to me?'

The Creator smiles and then said

'There are other ways to meet him. You do not have to be there. I saw that you got a crystal.' Then he did not say anything else but Azief immediately understood what the Creator is trying to say to him and his eyes shines.

There is a plan forming in his head.

The Creator then said

'of course, there is another way to meet them while being safe'

Azief look up to the Creator and then the Creator said simply

'You just have to be stronger. So strong that nobody would even dare to touch them. It would not be long now' The Creator said smiling.

'I think we have been here long enough. Let's go see something else that is so not depressing. I want to show you that not all of your cause and effect ended tragically'

Then the Creator scoffed.

'Of course, to you the ending of Na Eun life might seem tragic. But to me, she had quite a full life'

The Creator then touch Azief shoulders and Azief could feel that the space and time around him once again changes

Azief was not yet ready to leave that world. That world where there is his son, where there is Na Eun.

There is so many things that he still wanted to know

He wanted to know about what happened to Na Eun, seeing her and he wanted to know about his son.

He could only see the highlights and he felt sad that he could not experience all of this with them

He had been living without knowing that he is a father to someone.

Na Eun did not tell him anything about her pregnancy. If his calculation is right, when Na Eun leave Earth two, his son might have been inside her belly at that time

The only question is whether she knew and decides to tell him later or she knew and wanted to hide it from him

Whatever the case, it didn't matter. That person is his son. He was eager to know more and understand more and see more.

The moment he finished thinking about all of this, he is at different place all over again.

He sighed. He looks at the Creator and the Creator give a knowing smile.

'Are you that interested in knowing about a family you never have known' It seems the Creator truly have managed to read his mind

Azief nodded

'I have a son'

'Yes'

Azief then said

'I wanted to know more about him'

'And what will you do once you know more about him?'

Azief was speechless suddenly.

'Your child. You know your fate. Is it wise involving your own son into it. Are you that powerful right now?'

'There are dark eyes watching you from the shadows. There are beings out there that wanted to manipulate you. Some would target your desire. Some would target your weakness.'

'Do you really wanted to bring him into all of this?'

Azief was silent for a while and then he thought of Loki.

And he also thought of glimpses that he had seen and he thought of the weird feeling like he is always being watched and he was silent for a while

'Then, if I have enough power?'

The Creator smiles and then said

'The choice has always been yours. Even if you are weak and wanted to meet your son, who am I to stop it. And even if you are strong and don't want to meet your son, it is your choice'

'But you are inducing me'

'I am advising you'

Azief could only sigh. There is a lot in his mind right now.

There is suddenly this desire for him to once again meet with Na Eun. But for now, he focused on where he is right now

He looks around and it is unlike the world before. There is building all around and it seems modern.

He seems to be inside a park.

Then he walks forward with the Creator walking beside him. There is a small lake where there are fishes and there is trees and benches all over the park

The park itself seems well maintained but then as he walks to the center of the park he was shocked to see a statue in the middle of it.

There is a twenty feet marble statue in the middle of the park. There is people walking around the park.

He keeps walking forward like he was enchanted by that statue. As he walks among the crowd of people his body phases and no one could feel his existence or see him.

And not before long he arrived in front of the statue.

'This.....I did not expect this'

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Even though he is not twenty feet tall but with his Divine Sense he could see the face of this statue. The face of the statue is a face he recognizes.

After all, he sees that face each time he looks in the mirror

Yes, the twenty feet marble statue is the statue of him.

He knows that this is not his Earth.

if it is his Earth, he would not be so surprised to see his statue.

He knows that there is some underground cult that has been worshipping g him. And there is also the statue of him in front of the palace.

And there are some villages and cities in Pandemonium that carved his statue and put it in the center of the city or their villages, believing that having his statue would repel monsters and evil.

But he is surprised to see his statue in another world.

And it is because of that he immediately knows where the Creator has brought him. He walks around the statue and then he saw the plaque.

The Creator then said

'To commemorate the victory of the Supreme Commander of the Evolver, the Liberator of the Evols and the Scourge of the Wicked. May the Light of Truth and Justice shine the world ever after'

The Creator then said

'An endearing tribute to you. You are kind of.... a godlike figure in this world'

Azief look at the plaque and at the statue and he could not help but chuckles

'I thought I would be thought of as a villain in this world' The Creator then said

'It seems Harrison did not really agree with your approach. He does not want the world to remember you as a tyrant and as an evil scourge. He was not an idealistic man. But meeting you, and living in the most exciting moment for this world, standing beside you, seeing you uniting the Evolver, he became idealistic'

The Creator paused for a while and then said

'because, he finally knew that hope is alive and well' Azief however went silent. He shakes his head

'I have killed so many people'

He looks at the Creator but the Creator did not say anything.

The Creator then sighed

'I know what you want from me. You want me to defend you'

Azief nodded with a bitter smile on his face

'Is that selfish of me. Wanting you to defend me?'

'You know yourself whether you are worth defending' Then the Creator sighed

'The humans in this world are terrible beings. They enslaved the Evols, and they repressed and tortured them for hundreds and thousands of years'

'Evil also have its own degrees. Some sins could be forgiven, could be redeem. And some are not. The humans of these world inflict all kinds of horrors upon the Evolvers. And I know why you did what you did. But I am not going to tell you whether that is the right move or not.

Azief only sighed but the Creator continued.

'You thought that if you leave many more humans than Evol, then you would leave a problem. You kill a lot of people that is oppressing the Evols. Your palace is made from the bones of the defeated. The upper limit of that world could not contain you and you have no peers or equal. You were basically a god in this world'

'Maybe at that time you thought it was right. It is intoxicating isn't it? To have that much power without anyone to control you? Without having to worry about the consequences?' The Creator smiles and then said

'How do you think about it now?'

Azief only sighed.

'is this why you said to me all those words before?'

The Creator face turns serious and he look at Azief.

And as Azief look at the Creator eyes, he could feel his eyes stinging like there is a sharpness in the Creator eyes that it pierces through his eyes and his mind that he even felt his entire body seems to shake from an indescribable pain.

But the pain itself did not cause him to shudder or tremble, there is only this sense of unease that is filling his entire mind and body.

Then the Creator said

'I told you that each life is precious. There are many of those who you killed that have debts to others. That could be considered cutting the Cause and Effect'

'But there are also people that had nothing to do with it and die only because of association. Your effort had allowed the Evolver to create a peaceful world but that is their concerns and your concerns. It did not concern my job. My job is about Creation and you have destroyed them'

Then the Creator sighed and that feeling of stinging disappears and Azief could breathe a little bit easy.

There is silence between them again before the Creator suddenly said

'You leave the children from your massacre but there are some adults that are also innocent. Fortunately, you did not kill many of such person or the cause and effect, the Karma would be heavier'

'Then, the reason you are bringing me here is to.... what? To show me my mistakes? To guilt me into something? To show cause and effect? Why is it that you brought me here?' he asks

'I am not bringing you here to guilt trip you. I just want to show you that not all of your decision is wrong. I know you are blaming yourself right now'

Azief did not say anything but instead he looks back at the statue.

'Earth Thirty-Nine. I did not expect that I would be here again'

He chuckles bitterly and then continue

'Since I know the disastrous consequences of opening barriers between worlds, Earth Thirty-Nine was the last parallel worlds that I have gone to. I avoid in travelling to other parallel Universe after that.'

He looks around and there is no trace whatsoever of the great war fought between him and the forces of the Normies.

There are no traces of the great battle. There are tall buildings in the distance.

'It seems that they have rebuild this place' Azief did not take long to know where he is right now. This park is the Central Park in New York city

Though, it shares the same name as the Central Park in New York city in his world, it is not exactly the same.

Most of these area from Upper West and Upper East sides of Manhattan, at least during his stay here was ravaged by war

Washington and the surrounding states are the only one that is spared from most of the destruction and that is because Azief had created a stronghold there

Before he leaves this world, at that time, the rebuilding of the area of Manhattan had just begun.

Most of the cities that is around the water had been sunk during a bombardment of powerful weapons from the Normies forces.

And now.....now it is incredible for Azief to see that this place that used to be ruins now become a park. Azief had never been to Central Park in his world.

He did go to Central Park in the United States after the Fall in his own Earth but it is not quite the same considering that after the Fall, that area is basically a spawning area for monsters.

So, he did not know how to compare this Central Park and the Central Park in his world.

And to think that there is a statue of him here, he really could not have expected this.

He had make it very clear to Harrison that he could use him to drum up support. He could stain his name and trample his name so that he could rise to the occasion without a stain.

He had set himself as the butcher so that Harrison and the others could live in the new world. Azief felt a little bit regretful of course

But at that time, with the power he has, that is the best solution he could make.

The hatred between the two races is too deep to be solved with a negotiation.

It is a pity but that what it is. Azief had studied the history of this world when he was here. He could see that in the long period of times, there were many times, chances presented to them

Chance for them to buried the hatred. But each time, the chances are squandered.

And so it arrived to the point of no return

It is a hatred that spans thousands of years and it is unrealistic for it to be solved in a couple of month.

That is na?ve and ignorant.

Azief knows he could not ignore such hatred and try to present a superficial solution.

Usually one would at least forget it after a few decades. But, the Evolver were enslaved and tortured and their species is killed year after year

If only the Normies could at least take a step back from the hostilities, acknowledged the rights of the Evolvers, then Azief did not have to make such a bloody decision.

There is no answer to that hatred.