

## Shadow 1261

### [Chapter 1261 - Structure In Space](#)

And as much as he had saved the Evolvers, he understood the Normies fears.

The Evolvers are the evolution of them.

In the Evolvers, they saw their own extinction.

If Azief is born in this world, and he born as a Normies, he probably would be even more extreme. He probably would have killed every single Evolver there is.

If there is a mistake was that, the Normies were too indecisive.

If they wanted to pursue integration and coexistence, they should have pursued it quickly.

If they wanted to fight, then fight till the end.

But the Normies always wanted to have toes on both side and that spell their doom.

It is not like Azief could not see that actually Normies could be the one that won this battle between species.

But, like the chance of peace, the chance of their victory is also squandered.

Azief even believe that somehow the suffering of the Evolvers for all of those millennia is a test, a condition as the luck of the world gathers onto them and brought them this victory

'Maybe, it is' he thought to himself.

He suddenly remembers what he had seen in the projection.

He remembers that the descendant of the Enochian Empire had suffered and the luck gathers, humanity suffers and luck gathers and all of that luck accumulated is bestowed upon Levitia.

Levitia then with the luck of humanity gathered on him, become the most shining hero of humanity.

Then it was Arial.

Maybe, it is also the same for the Evolvers.

Maybe, luck and fortune is the reason why Will was stranded here on Earth Thirty-Nine which leads him to here and brought the Evolvers liberation

The moment Azief started thinking like this, he suddenly could feel that his understanding of cause and effect deepens.

There is no change like a burst of energy or a heavenly phenomenon.

There is only a certain kind of understanding that dawned in him. It is illusory, intangible, could not be seen, be touched but he could sense it

Like he is close to the source of truth...if that makes sense

It is unfortunate what happened between the Normies and the Evolvers. But in Azief eyes, it was an inevitable conclusion.

Because the war between these two races of humans who have evolved and not evolved was a battle like that of homo sapiens and Neanderthal.

Two species that evolved from the same ancestor fighting over the ownership of Earth

Azief believe that they could live together.

But the hatred that they have nurtured against each other for millennium make that task impossible.

Azief at that time, in this world is basically a god. His feats of prowess are spoken in the same way people spoke of Heracles Twelve Deeds.

At that time, he could force the world leaders of the Normies to shake hands with the Evolvers and hope they would get along

But that is naive and it would only create more victims in the long run.

Azief knows he could not be in Earth Thirty-Nine for long, so he chooses the most efficient and fastest way and then he put the keys of the kingdoms to a person who have the most incentive to continue the cycle of hatred.

But the reason why Azief gave Harrison that choice, is because he trusts that Harrison would make the right choice.

That he would break the chain of hatred and looking at the life all around him right now, he could tell that he had made the right decision.

There is a smile on his face. And he laughs a bit.

Then he looks at the Creator and said

'I still don't know if what I did was the right thing or not. But, I have made that decision. And I have to live with it'

He sighed and then said

'I thought that you would bring me back to Seresian world after you show me Na Eun. I thought that the journey would be over'

'Why? Do you find it hard to part with me now?' the Creator said, clearly he wanted to joke

Azief look at the Creator and then laugh

'You clearly don't know how to make a joke. And the fact that you are also Arial...I just find it funny'

'hah. See, I could make a joke' The Creator said. Azief only shakes his head

'More like the irony of the situation that makes me laugh' Azief wonder how could he feel so close and familiar with probably one of the most powerful being in the entire Omniverse.

He did not feel fear, instead he felt familiar. Like he is family, like he is a friend. That he could understand everything about him and accepts him

And then a thought occurred in him. Maybe, this is the way every creation felt when they are face to face with the Creator.

The Creator on the other hand said

'Still count. I make you laugh' Azief could not help but laugh.

For a moment, he just laughs.

Then the moment passes and then he said.

'I did not think that you would brought me here. It seems that in the future, I would be a pretty big deal for you treat me in such a way' he said as he raised his eyebrows at the Creator.

'Hahaha' the Creator laughs while nodding. He did not answer but the fact that he is nodding answer Azief question.

'Don't think too much about this.'

'Let's just think of it as a bonus. A compensation of sorts. Unlike Earth Two, Earth X and even the Earth that Na Eun and your son inhabited, all of those three Earths have a common thread linking them, and because of that there is destiny resonance among them'

Then he added

'While I don't expect you to see every possibility of those worlds, at least you could see that they are interconnected with each other'

'Earth thirty-nine however is not connected to you'

Azief nodded.

The only reason he went to Earth thirty-nine is because he was chasing Will who had hide his sister in one of the worlds in the Multiverse.

In the process of chasing him he chases him to Earth thirty-nine. There is no grand connection between him and the people of Earth Thirty-nine

'What is it that you are trying to show me? I doubt it to show me this statue. Or this park'

The Creator only smiles and then pointed upwards.

Azief then felt like the space and time around him is stretched endlessly and before he knew it, he is now in outer space, just right outside of Earth atmosphere.

Azief quickly adjusted this time. He looks at the Creator, who is standing beside him, floating in space, puzzled on what he is trying to do

'Look' The Creator said, so he then looks around him.

He did not use his Divine Sense and only uses his eyes. And then he saw something in the distance

'Is that...' he narrowed his eyes and his eyesight become even more perfect as he could see through tens of thousands of miles.

He looks at the moon in the distance and he was shocked.

He then quickly unleashes his Divine Sense. His Divine Sense spreads out almost instantly covering a large amount of space.

Everything that is under his Divine Sense could not hide from his perception and the more he sees, the more he was shocked.

On the skies of Heaven and Earth, not far away from the Moon, there is mega structure in space, floating there.

It was unlike anything he has ever seen but it is something that has been envisioned by the Order of Thinkers on his Earth

'It is akin to a Dyson Sphere. Remarkable' he mutters to himself. The structure encircles a star and seems to be harvesting the energy of that star.

This enables this world to harvest more energy than before.

'It is a neutron star, a pulsar. So, instead of a white dwarf star, they choose a neutron star' There are rings all across the pulsar

'It is look a lot like the interpretation of the Dyson Swarm. Though I do wonder what they called this structure. I believe that there is no scientist named Dyson when I was here' he mutters to himself.

He is still marveling at this structure.

His Earth has also been thinking of doing this.

the reason why it was delayed is because to build such a stable structure in space is beyond humanity engineering capacity.

The number of craft required to obtain, transmit and maintain a complete Dyson sphere exceed the industrial capabilities of Earth at that time

Not to mention, that there is still many threat and terrible monster all over Earth and most of Earth technological pursuit is focused on weapons to kill these monsters and fighting against each other

It wasn't until Sithulran arrival, that the great powers began looking at the stars with wary eyes.

#### [Chapter 1262 - A Ripple That Turns Into A Tsunami](#)

And there is also the reason that many more people research magical energy instead of technological advancement.

It is easier since to rise you only have to do quest, gather EXP and so on and so forth.

There is no need to have systematic knowledge at all to become stronger.

Most people dream of becoming a Disk Formation leveler because once you reached this level, you could be considered a powerhouse even in the Universe.

And the other reason why many people wanted to at least reach Disk Formation is the fact that any Disk Formation leveler could easily leave Earth and live in another galaxy and planet

So, even if someday Earth was to be destroyed, Disk Formation leveler could still survive.

But in recent years as the situation of the world stabilizes, the Seven Great Powers did intend to create a Dyson Sphere.

At that time, it was to tackle the problem of the insufficient energy problem.

Each birth of Disk Formation leveler takes a lot of energy from the world.

It is then estimated that if only one person broke through to Divine Comprehension level, it would take almost one third of the Earth energy

This kind of event would then lead to the cutting of energy from the rest of the people, making many people not being able to reach Divine Comprehension level and stuck in their current level because of the insufficient energy.

So, some of the Order of Thinkers members proposed that they used the energy of the stars to supplied Earth.

The energy in space is a bit more chaotic and not pure as the energy that is on Earth but at least even though it is not pure, it could allow people to still breakthrough and not exhaust Earth energy

Even though the mystical energy in Earth would heal the more that the human's beings on Earth absorb the energy, the longer it takes for Earth to restore that energy.

The All Source is thought to have unlimited energy. But if there is no one controlling it, it ejected energy in a controlled and scheduled manner.

The situation at that time shows that Earth is slowly running out of energy and the All Source could not recharge it as fast as it was before as more and more people breakthrough.

It was so bad that some of the people who were thinking of breaking through to Disk Formation had to halt their breakthrough because of the lack of energy and some had to go to Outer Space to absorb the energy there.

That is the reason why Hikigaya did not try to break through to Divine Comprehension and is in seclusion.

It wasn't until the Multiversal Convergence happens that Hikigaya took the chance and break through to Divine Comprehension level.

And there was report that since the destruction of many facilities in the Moon, the World Government in cooperation with the Order of Thinkers and the Lotus Order would jointly create something akin of a Dyson Sphere, a megastructure in space to monitor irregularities in space time and to act as a radar against extraterrestrial threat.

In his Earth, this has just begun.

But to think that this world had already been able to create such a technological advancement and maintain it successfully is something that is remarkable to him.

And it is only has been fifty years since he liberated the Evols

Then he looks on the other side of Earth. There is a satellite.

He then shakes his head.

It is something that resembles a satellite but it is too gigantic and the shape is unlike any other satellite he has seen

He urges his Divine Sense to envelope that structure and then in his mind he could see the structure clearly.

It is a pyramid like structure, floating in space. Though, it is not quite accurate to say that it is floating.

The more accurate word is to say that it is sailing through space and at times stop at certain coordinates. Azief could see that the structure has propulsion capabilities.

It is eerily similar to pyramid.

And the area of the apex of the pyramid is something like a beacon and it is separated slightly from the main structure.

It is more like it is floating on top of the pyramid, sustained by some kind of gravity force field from the pyramid itself.

'A satellite shaped like a pyramid. That is a new one' he thought to himself.

Then he focusses in his mind and his Divine Sense sweeps the inside of this pyramid structure that is floating in space and he could see futuristic doors, decks, hangars, residential places and governmental offices in the pyramid.

There is people living inside of this pyramid and it is not just a small amount of people.

From his Divine Sense he could tell that there is a few thousand people inside the pyramid and it actually could fit tens of thousands of people

He focusses even more and listen to the conversation of the people inside the pyramid.

He heard all kinds of information. Apparently his Divine Sense is so precise and subtle that the energy detection program of this structure did not register his interference.

That also made him impressed that there is such a thing that could actually detect something akin to Divine Sense.

This must be a precaution against Sensing Evolvers. The more he listens the more he is shocked about this world

This floating pyramid is actually a control room for a weather device.

It turns out that Earth Thirty-Nine had created some kind of weather device that could change the weather on Earth according to their whims.

He takes a deep breath, marveling at the development of the world

'How long since I've been gone?' he suddenly asked the Creator.

'Fifty years' Hearing the answer, Azief laughed

'what a remarkable advance in science and technology. In only five decades, they have progressed so far.'

The Creator nodded and then said

'The Evolvers had always had this potential. The hatred between the two races, the war between them had them focused on mortal pursuit. You are the impetus for this'

Azief then said

'I thought what I did was reprehensible'

The Creator only smiles.

Azief slowly finding out, that the Creator could be annoying sometimes.

Usually, it is him that always like to play being mysterious but now that it used on him, the feeling is not that great

'I should give you a compliment when you do good things' and he chuckles.

'Do you still remember what you told Harrison? Do you remember your hopes for him?' Azief smiles a bit and nodded

'He break that chain of hatred. In a way, it is a bit of a gamble. You left the fate of normal humans on the hand of someone who had a great hatred to the Normies'

Azief then said

'I took a gamble. I know that if the person who hated the Normies the most could set aside that hatred, to forge a new path, then there would be a path to peace. That they could coexist. It seems my hope was not wrong'

The Creator smiles and then nodded.

'And you have gambled wisely. Harrison break that chain of hatred and since then Evols and Normies live together side by side'

'They do not forget what you did and they highlighted your great deeds to the Evols but also the evils you have done. Harrison wanted the world to see you as a person, a being that have two sides to it'

'He wanted people to make their own conclusion about what you are and what you stand for. He wanted the world to understand you and understand them. he wanted the world to see that hatred was not the answer. Because the answer to such hatred is violence'

'It is a bit idealistic but at least he did not lie to his people. He understands that the Evols would see you as a savior and the Normies would see you as a butcher. But, he did not hide the fact that you wanted to bear the burden of infamy so that Normies and Evols could live together harmoniously, in the new world order that you had created'

Then the Creator added

'To some you are a savior. To other you are their scourge. And Harrison did not want it any other way. He let history judge you, both your faults and your contribution'

Azief shakes his head but there is a smile on his face

'I have laid out the easy path for him. Yet, he insists on taking the hard path' The Creator on the other hand smiles.

'A remarkable human being'

'Even with all the darkness that he had saw and experience, he manages to keep one spot of light in his soul. You did not know it, but if you did not arrive and did not do what you did, Harrison light would be extinguished. That is the projection of his future. But you arrived and you change this world to a better place. That alone should erase some Karma'

Azief did not say anything to the Creator and the Creator also knew that Azief is thinking about a lot of thing

Azief could only sigh.

Then he began using his Divine Sense to look at the many structures in space

There is not only the floating pyramid, there is also the international Space Station only this space station is bigger and possessing weapons and shields.

And he could also see that all over space, there is even a small probe satellite that chained up with each other with some kind of magnetic energy

This net seems to surround the Earth and he also see that there are many mega spaceships that flies in space.

It looks a lot like a Battlestar only that it is smaller in size. there is traffic between Earth and the Moon. And there is even something that is called Mass Relay in the distance.

The reason Azief knows that it is called Mass Relay is because he heard it from the people in the control room.

Everything he sees brings him astonishment.

He could not help but ask the Creator

'What is this?' Azief could not help but wonder why the Earth Thirty-Nine suddenly is so interested in space travel.

It almost seems like for five decades, they put their attention to space travel technology.



At least that is what he had heard from some of the crew of the floating pyramid when he uses his Divine Sense to sweep that structure

He could not understand the sudden obsession that this world seems to have for space. In his opinion, after surviving such a war, there is a lot of rebuilding that needs to happen.

There is the social problem, the resistance and many other problems that would crop up when dealing with the aftermath of a great war

Azief when he was fighting for the Evolver and win, he basically had change the world order fifty year ago, in this Earth.

He expected that even if the technology progresses it would mainly still focus on Earth.

And this new knowledge he got, knowing that for the past five decades, the world seems to have some fascination with space, a fervor that Azief could not have anticipated make him puzzled.

Of course, he knew that the space held great secrets.

But what prompted such change of policy?

That's what he heard from one of the crews.

The crew said that there is a policy that encourage development of research toward space and quantum physics in the past fifty years had made the world focus it development onto space

All of the nation in the world seems to be involved one way or another with the research is space. That is the question he asked the Creator.

He did not even have to verbalize all of his thought for the Creator to understand his thinking as the Creator answered his question almost immediately

'A ripple that turns into a tsunami' the Creator said with a smile on his face.

'What do you mean?'

[Chapter 1263 - Searching For Him](#)

'What do you mean?' The Creator paused for a second and then he said

'They know that you came from another world' The Creator said and then he continues

'They believe that there is more people like you out there. Harrison, the one you entrusted to look over the new Evols world had kept it in peace. You should be happy to know that he managed to break that chain of hatred'

'He revered you, respected you and at times even fear you. He fears that one day you would come to this world once again. He fears he would disappoint you. It is that fear of disappointment that became his motivation. He rules wisely, benevolently, in the hopes if you do come again to this world, you would look at it, and approve'

Azief shakes his head and said

'Haish'

The Creator only smiles at this. Then Azief ask

'Then what happens since then? What does it have to do with them creating all this kind of structure'

The Creator is silent for a while and then he said

'Before you came to this world, the last true Omega Evolver was someone that have lived tens of thousands of years ago. Then you came. And you show the Evolver that if their power were to be cultivated, they could possess power akin of Gods'

He smirks and then said

'There are Temples dedicated to you. Some sings Hymns for you. Pray to you' Azief hearing this could not help but say

'What did Harrison told them?'

'Harrison did not know what to say to the people asking him where did you go. You could imagine the shock of the generals of the Rebellion Army. You fought for the war and win and then you left, leaving the power to Harrison. Not all were satisfied with how it ended'

Azief snorted.

'Do they dare?' The Creator shakes his head

'They do not. They are very loyal to you. Even though they are dissatisfied with your choice of a successor, they do respect your will. Still, they wanted to know where you go. Harrison not knowing what to say because he really doesn't know where you go, could only say that you have disappeared'

Azief nodded.

'But, when that is circulated among the Evolvers, some believe that you did not disappear in a normal manner.

'What do you mean?

'Some thought you had ascended to Heaven. Some said that you break the Void and return to a heavenly realm'

'Not all people knows about the existence of Multiverse. And because of this many conflicting views of where you go, your images were deified in certain parts of the world. In a way, it is a way for them to show their gratitude to you for releasing them from their bondage'

'And as for you question why it leads to the development of the space technology, it is because Miria-  
'Azief remember Miria.

She is a technopath and rescued by one of his general, General Catherine. She is also the one that followed Catherine crusade through Europe.

She has the ability to manipulate technologies. Or to be more accurate, she could alter the quantum entanglement of things in a minor level or in this case, technology.

Azief even saw her and he believe that given enough time to grow, she could one day become Omega Level Evolver

'No wonder this civilization grew so fast. With Miria, heading the technological boom, they could easily reach this step' Azief thought and then sighed.

'-lead the Research Department of the Seven Bloc'

Even before the Creator finish his word Azief could guess that Miria is the one spearheading technological advancement in this world

He sighed because in his world there are also technopath. But if there are one differences between his world and this world is that his world is not unified.

To unify it the way this world is unified, one person had to do what he did. And they also have to have the shared suffering.

Meanwhile on his Earth, the so called Omega Evolvers, is dime in a dozen. If even one of them is unleashed on Earth Thirty-Nine one could only imagine the destruction that they could inflict.

But, if they are in his world, the so called Omega evolvers still have to bow their head and speak respectfully to the Seven Great Powers.

But, the Seven Great Powers are not some sort of sharing organization. They all have their secrets and everything is moved by interest and shared objectives.

Azief shakes his head and then said

'Still, this does not explain, why space?'

The Creator then said

'The road to being an Omega Evolver is long and hard. But some of them have touched that step. And they know that is not the end of the power. And they believe you know the answer'

'Wait...'

The Creator then said

'They have researched you and then they find out the existence of the Multiverse'

Azief then frowned

'Orvanians?'

The Creator understood what Azief is trying to say so he explains to him

'This Earth....is one of the Earth that Orvanians is also surveilling. It is inevitable really'

'Once any world had discovered the existence of Multiverse, they would be put under surveillance. This kind of surveillance is just a basic surveillance. They will check on the files every ten years of so. It is only after such world possess the ability to touch and move across the Multiverse that the Orvanians would pay a great deal of attention'

'Though since this world is more of a technological base world, and not some mystical world full of magic, the priority is not that high. As you could already attest, a world of magic could do a lot more mess than a world that is based on technological progress.

'For this world, they have discovered that you have come from another parallel Universe. But....at that time, their theory is merely that. A theory'

'There is not proof to their assumption. In the years since you left, since then the technology in this world grew on an exponential rate with Miria in the helm.'

'Without the oppression of their oppressor, many more Evolvers grew their power and cultivated it more efficiently'

'There is of course social problem but it had been handled relatively well. Miria had personal contact with you and Will. Maybe Will let a slip somewhere or maybe she deduced it when she helps with Will. Whatever the case, she was convinced of her theory of the Multiverse. And it is only a few years before that they had discovered such particles that could prove the existence of the Multiverse. Now.... they are developing technology that would allow them to move between worlds.

'Since then, they have been improving their technology and this is the result of that'

Sighing with a bitter smile, The Creator said

'They are looking for you. Like a children looking for their father'

There is silence between them once again. And then the Creator said

'I am trying to show you the effect of your action. And of course the Karma resulting from that'

The Creator smiles and his twinkle like there is something he is not telling. Azief notices this. But he doesn't know why the Creator shows such a smile

The Creator then said

'Some of my actions must seems confusing to you. But as people always said, I sometimes work in mysterious way' Azief hears this and rolls his eyes

They floated in space and Azief look at the beautiful sight of the Universe.

The prosperity of this world but he could also see that there is a trace of doom.

He focuses his eyes and he could see strings, rotten strings that is about to break and he could see that there is a calamity for this world

He closes his eyes and he deduces certain things and then there is another plan formed in his head. This time, the plan for his son and the plan for this world overlapped with each other.

There is only an outline but he is hopeful. Then he could not help but once again divert his thought to Na Eun and his son. He did saw that in the end of her life, she found someone to love again.

Azief was not angry at all.

Instead he was happy for her.

That at least, after all the sufferings, after all the heartbreak, that she at least had a taste of a happy life.

That is the future.

With the Creator he does not really know which one of the life that he showed is the future or something still in the making.

But when Azief thought of it, he knew it didn't matter.

If he reached a more powerful state of being, he could arrive at an earlier time and prevent many things from happening.

If only.... there is no one watching.

But there are some beings that watch him.

This is confirmed by the Creator himself.

And from what the Creator seem to imply, He is also watching him.

But, that does not relay count considering from what he understood of the Creator, he basically sees everyone and watch everyone.

The Creator could see that Azief is thinking about a lot of things and he then said

'Still thinking about your son?'

#### [Chapter 1264 - The Garden](#)

That question startles him and he smiles bitterly.

Azief sighed. Even though, the Creator brought him here, to Earth Thirty-Nine he still could not forget what he saw on that other Earth.

On the Earth where his son is.

'I abandoned him' There is a trace of anger in his tone. Most probably this anger is directed toward himself.

The Creator shakes his head and said

'How could you abandoned something you never know you had?'

Azief only shakes his head. The Creator then sighed and said

'Fate and Destiny has always played with you. This is not the first time nor it would be the last'

Azief did not say anything to this. instead he said

'Show me again'

The Creator look in the distance of space seeing a spaceship that is travelling in a speed that is more approaching to light speed and he smiles

There is something that he seems to see.

Something that only he could see.

One would wonder what did he see on that spaceship that he smiles so happily? But Azief did not see the smile. Instead, he is occupied with his thought.

This is also fate and destiny

'Since this is a compensation I find no problem with that' the Creator then once again grab Azief shoulders and the scenery around them changes,

The space, the stars, the Moon and the Sun seems to pull away from them. It is the space and time that seems to be stretched by some force.

Unlike some teleportation skill that distort the space and time, when the Creator go back and forth in time, there is almost no distortion, not change in the particular arrangement of Time and Space particles.

It was natural so much so that it was unbelievable.

And Azief is back in that world again. He immediately uses his Divine Sense and not before long, his Divine Sense occupied an entire continent.

And he finally saw his son again.

He saw his son flying in the sky, proudly displaying the crest of Hyperion

He looks at his son and there is a complicated expression on his face

'Where is this?'

'Why?'

'He needs guidance'

The Creator smiles and then said

'Not the way you are right now.' Azief was about to step forward and fly toward his son but as he is about to fly up into the sky, the Creator suddenly appears beside him and said

'It is not time. You are still not understanding' And then he put his hand on top of Azief shoulders and then the scenery changes again

He is back on that top of a hill, sitting on the tree stump and sitting beside him on another tree stump is the Creator looking at him with a gentle smile.

He is back to having no power and his look toward the Creator is very complicated.

He sighed. The Creator then said

'Didn't you already have a way to give him guidance without being discovered?' Azief eyes then widened. There is actually a thought in his mind on how to guide his son.

He got the idea from the blue crystal that he got from the Ethernal Thought Consciousness Domain. There is other method to guide his son.

The Creator then said

'You are too greedy sometimes for your own good. You not only wanted to see your son, you also wanted to see Na Eun' The Creator then sighed

'It is not time. You could understand now, right, what it means?' Azief nodded.

After watching Empires rise and falls, after watching the countless lives of people in the projection, how could he not understand that there is timing to things.

If you could guess where the wind blows and when the wind would arrive there is many things that you could achieve

The Creator then said

'I think I have taken you long enough. Don't want to delay on your journey' he said. He laughs a bit and then the Creator look at the sunset at the distance

Azief also look at the sunset.

'I wonder...did you take this from my imagination?' Azief ask the question without even looking at the Creator

'I did. You created a wonderful place in your mind to escape your own reality' Azief frowns a bit and then he asks

'What is this place?'

'Is it my thoughts? Am I in my mind right now? Or is this a place of illusion make real?'

'Hmmm' that is the Creator answer. Which does not sound like an answer at all.

There is another silence between them but then the Creator then said

'It is beautiful, right?' Azief nodded. He also looks at the sunset. But then the Creator added.

'But, there is a flaw' Azief look at the Creator and then he asks

'What is the flaw?'

'That it does not end'

'That is a flaw?'

'Yes. If not how could you understand its beauty if it does not end?' Then the Creator laughed. And the sunset that did not move finally move, and it sets

The Creator then look at Azief and then he said

'Remember what you see today. Remember all the experience and all the feelings you felt today. Remember what I said. And I hope if you remember it all, that at the End, you will win the greatest gamble in the history of creation'

Azief nodded. The Creator smiles and he was about to say something else when he halted

'I guess that person is saying that I overstayed my invitation' the Creator chuckles and then he looks up.

Azief also look up following the gaze of the Creator and then he saw something in the sky

There is a floating garden. He does not know why he immediately thought of that floating place as a garden but it was like an inherited knowledge.

'What is that?' he mutters. The floating garden seems to be floating over a seven light colored aura, space and time around it is nonexistent.

Nonexistent is inaccurate. It is like there is no concept, no laws. Which is impossible. There is purple and golden color aura that envelop the entire garden.

From afar it looks like a floating patch of land that is as big as a continent.

But Azief knows that this is not the true size of this garden.

'I guess it is time for you to return' the words of the Creator suddenly enter his ears.

But he did not want to return and he wanted to ask the Creator to extend his stay but in that moment suddenly he could feel his power returning, like there is a shackle around him that loosen up.

'You ought to return. This is too high level for you.' The Creator said

He looks at the Creator and he could see that the Creator is smiling. It might appear like the Creator is about to throw him out but it is actually helping him.

One glance is enough for them to exchange thought.

And the moment he felt his power returns, he uses his Divine Sense.

He did not use it to check where he is.

Instead, he wanted to see what that garden is. His premonition is telling him that this is something very important

The Creator seeing Azief wanting to see the garden did not stop Azief. Instead, he created a bubble around him and it covers the entire hill.

But while Azief is also inside that bubble, the bubble did not constrain him or stop him.

'I guess with Azief going all out this place could not bear it' he said smiling.

'I wonder what you will do?' The Creator ask the wind. But he knows that the one in the garden is listening.

Azief at this time did not have time to pay attention to what the Creator is doing. When he saw the garden, he felt a very powerful premonition in his heart.

He knew if he could see what that garden is, he would have some kind of enlightenment.

It is for that reason he did not hesitate to explode withy all of his potential.

His Divine Sense exploded and his entire potential is unleashed



The natural laws appear as the Creator separates the hill from Azief.

Suddenly, there is only the land, the skies and beyond the skies, the garden, floating there. When the Creator cut the hill from Azief, it revealed that they are now in a dimension.

Azief could not fathom the vastness of this dimension.

And he believes that if he could see this dimension in its true form he might not be able to wrap his head around it.

But he does see stars.

What is shocking was that there are all kinds of stars and even some stars that defy any logical explanation.

They seem to be stacked against each other, like some kind of ornament, orderly and organized.

Azief had a weird thought in that moment. It felt like this is where stars are created and then get thrown out on the canvass that is the Universe.

The stars have different properties and different heat level but yet, it could float beside each other without affecting the other.

As for the ground below him, it is full of fertile greeneries. Some of these plants are plants that he could recognize.

But there is more plants and greenery and flowers that he did not recognize and never thought existed

In that brief moment Azief look at the Heaven and Earth in this dimension and he could not help but get shocked.

But that shock did not avert him from his objective.

'The Garden' he thought to himself. He could feel in his instinct that if he does go to the Garden all of his question would be answered

#### [Chapter 1265 - A Palm From The Sky](#)

Azief close his eyes and in that moment, his energy gathers on his foot and the Laws around him seems to manifest itself giving him the advantage

He tries to teleport but for some reason, there is a force that is preventing him from breaking through that space.

There is also the fact that he could not judge the distance between him and that garden accurately.

It is like it is shielded and protected by all the Laws that existed in all of the Multiverse and in all Dimension.

He was shocked when he discovers that the garden is protected by all kinds of Laws that he could not even identify all these Laws.

And how could it all blends in harmony.

Duality, he could understand.

But, this much Laws, most of which would surely conflict with each other and contrasted each other, yet for some reason, harmonized and created the perfect shield for that garden.

But, he was not discouraged. Because he could feel that while this garden could not be entered by brute force, it seems that the owner of this garden, did not close the door.

That is the best way Azief could put it. He could enter the garden simply if he walks into that garden

But to walk into that garden he first have to reach into that garden.

There is too many anomalies and weirdness about this garden.

And this only fuel his desire to see what so special about this floating garden. So, he shoots into the Heavens, passing through thousands of stars in a matter of second.

Then suddenly as he is flying toward the garden, there is a pressure enveloping his entire body slowing his ascent and then a voice echoes all over the space.

It was like the vastness of this dimension could not escape the sound of this voice. The voice is cold and severe and there is a hint of anger in the tone.

'Return back, mortal!' the voice reverberates and echoes endlessly. Azief halted among the stars

He quickly made the decision to close his ears with his hand

And if that is not enough he even cut off the senses of his ears but he felt the reverberation of space that push him backward.

He was pushed tens of thousands of kilometers back just by the reverberation of a sound.

'what the hell!' he thought to himself.

Azief is a Divine Comprehension leveler. While it is not the ultimate power in the Universe but he could also be considered a powerhouse in the Universe.

Even if he is at the Divine Comprehension level, he could easily fight against Essence Creation leveler that is in low realm or middle realm. That alone qualifies him to be regarded as a powerhouse in the Omniverse.

Yet, a sound pushes him tens of thousands of kilometers backward. He could also feel his entire body of energy is affected.

Wounds appears all over his body and energy leaks from this wound. Azief look at the sky above but he could not see anyone. Only the sound of the voice slowly dissipating.

Azief gritted his teeth and his eyes is red. There is a red aura swirling around him. It seems to respond to his anger and his desire.

Azief Defiant Heart is beating and it is beating violently. This is something he got when he was in the trials of the Six Sabers

This is the heart that abhor Heavens rules, this is the heart that stay firm even after slaughtering Celestials and sundering their Heavens

One thought to become righteous! One thought to become Demon!

The line between the two is like a line written on sand. One blow of the wind and it disappears. His Defiant Heart beats but this time the beating of his heart affects the natural Law.

The sound of his heart beating echoes through space, and as it beats furiously, it is like the sound of war drum being pounded.

If there is such a thing as destiny, he would sever it! His Defiant Heart would be to question the heavens and the Universe.

Anything that does not conform to his Heart, he would question it and he would defy it! Red aura around him turns real, turns into a mist that swirled around his entire body.

And then this red mist gathers together and then it was absorbed into his eyes. And he looks toward the garden and like a lance piercing the sky, a red aura shoots out from his eyes toward the garden

A boom echoes, breaking the Laws as the red aura shoots toward the garden. But as it nears the garden, someone snorted.

And that powerful force of demonic energy is extinguished like a candle light being blown by a gust of wind.

Around Azief, red clouds appear

Azief hair grows longer and his eyes is red as blood and the red clouds around him contrast the darkness of space and the shines of the lights of the stars.

Floating there, with a dissatisfied expression, with a defiant heart toward destiny and fate, he is like a crimson demon

The space and time between him and the garden has been distorted when Azief eyes shoot that red aura.

It manifested into a lance, cut through time and space, creating gullies of void space along the trails it travels

He thought that at least, it would give him a glimpse of the methods of the person who spoke. But from beginning to end, he could not even see the face of the person he is facing.

From beginning to end, there is still only him, floating in space, looking at that garden that seems to hover just above his head yet, the distance seems infinitely limitless.

He is dissatisfied.

'Fuck it!' he cursed and then he flew again toward the garden. He could care less about what that voice seems to say

'Impudent!!' the voice shouted and the skies and the heavens cracks. The stars exploded but Azief eyes is shooting red aura from his eyes.

It shoots lances that cut apart the explosion, cut apart the sound and he keep flying toward that sky.

There is not only defiance in his action.

There is also anger.

But there is also excitement. To know the truth, to know why his heart wring so hurtfully when he is looking at that garden

And then Azief felt it again, a pressure that tries to push him away but this time Azief is ready.

'HYARGH!' he yelled. The red clouds around him merge and become a shield. The shield width is tens of thousands of kilometers wide.

The shield broke almost immediately as it tries to withstand the pressure.

Azief eyes is now full of killing intent.

But even as the clouds exploded into motes of red mist before dissipating complete, Azief uses that opportunity to travels forward tens of thousands of kilometers forward in each step.

He felt that he is getting closer. The Creator who is still sitting on that stump of a tree, on that top of the hill, look at this and smiles

'Azief, I don't think this would be easy' The moment he said that, in the space where Azief is about to reach the garden, the void seems to shakes and then it broke. A powerful force suddenly gushes out

This power is the kind of power Azief felt with his entire being. He could feel his entire body seems to tremble just by the emanation of the power.

OHHHM! The space itself seems to hum in a frequency as the space all over seems to crack and heading toward collapse.

Then the humming grew intense and then something like the sound of a glass breaking echoes all over

Space collapse almost immediately and out of that void of collapse, there is a giant palm print that appeared.

The entire droning sound that fills the world dissipated and the pressure from that palm causes the space around it to bend unnaturally. The time flow is distorted and breaks apart

All the light seems to dim; the sky collapsing as space tears apart. The length of each tears could fit thousands of stars.

It almost seems like the tears would stretch infinitely. The space bends and causes the stars that was organized to be disorganized.

All kinds of Laws seem to be pushed apart.

the palm print which is illusory at first become solid.

Azief eyes shines with blue and golden colors. The space above him all collapsed and a suffocating feeling fills his heart

But Azief eyes is very determined. He did not despair even though he looks so small compare to that titanic palm.

For some reason, seeing that palm which is shining golden, he thought of the Demon Monkey, who is imprisoned under the five fingers of a Supreme Being.

That thought flashed in his mind for a second before he smiles defiantly looking at the palm that is coming towards him.

The space around him were all locked down. He could not go forward but only moves backward.

The space that bends also compresses itself, the gravity around Azief body raises to a thousand fold. If Azief still have his physical body, it might break

But his body, is the body of energy. While it also has its disadvantages, there is also some advantages.

But this palm defies all expectation as even the energy around him is pressured to the point that it is forcing him to back down.

#### [Chapter 1266 - The Sword Slashes](#)

But even as his body is trembling, even as his energy is leaking from his wound, he looks at that palm, with that defiant eyes, with that determination to fight against it and he smiles

For some reason, he felt like he was back in the beginning. When he fought death. When he would face death and stare at it with his eyes and never backing down.

This fight seems to stimulate something in him. Something that he had forgotten. Something that had been missing.

He doesn't know whether the person sending this palm wanting to fight him or not.

But to him, this is a fight.

A fight for his destiny.

This notion that somehow fighting this palm is like fighting his own destiny is a notion that suddenly appears in his mind

'No' he thought to himself.

It was more like a notion that appears from his soul.

He felt that this palm is like the oppressing fate and destiny that have always hover above him, trying to push him where he should belong.

So, he looks at that palm, feeling a kind of madness he had never felt before and he shouted so loud, that the Heaven and Earth shakes

'I refuse!!' he shouted.

he felt like the palm print that is coming down to him is like the restriction of fate and destiny. If he just rolls over, he felt it would be like him admitting defeat against fate and destiny

So, fuck it! He would cut that fate and tears apart that destiny!

The Creator who is in another separate space dimension is looking at all of this with a smile.

He could see the stars exploding and saw the skies collapsing.

None of that seem to move him.

He is still sitting on the tree stump, the sun had set, the beauty of the sunset had disappeared. But because it disappeared, the lingering of the beauty remains in one heart.

It is night now in this eternal sunset of a place. Seeing night in a place that has a sun that never set for some reason make the Creator smiles

He saw how Azief flew toward the garden. He was not surprised. What he would be surprised with if Azief did not fly toward the garden

There is an instinct of every creation that look at that garden and wanting to go there.

They might not know why they wanted to go there, but this instinct is present in every creation.

Unless, if that creation is Him and his colleague the Destroyer. They are probably the only one that is free from such instinct

And then he heard of how Azief wanted to defy that palm and his smile become wider.

'Bold!' he said as he looks at Azief defiant nature.

The Creator could see that the Defiant Heart that Azief had enables him to stand tall even under the coercion of that guard of the Garden.

'But, I like it! Hahahaha!' the Creator laughed.

He seems unaffected.

The area that he is now sitting seems to be the most stable place.

There is the force of that palm and there is the force from Azief eyes that shoot demonic energy from his eyes, but none of that could even affect anything in the Creator separate space.

Separate but not far.

The Creator just look at all of this with a feeling of seeing something interesting.

Since he is the one that brought Azief here, he is also the only one who could bring him out.

"that being" inside the garden knows and if Azief had back down then the Creator would simply wave his hand and Azief would be returned back to the Seresian world

But, he did not. To be honest, whatever choice Azief is going to choose, whether to back down or defy...the Creator would not be disappointed.

He could understand both choices. What he is amused about....it is that this timeline is very different.

The ripples of time that touched the string of destiny and thread of fate at the very beginning was but a small ripple.

Like a small stone thrown into the ocean, like a drop of water falling from the end of a leaf to the lake below.

It affects nothing, the ripples are just that.

A ripple.

A ripple that could not turn into a wave.

Maybe, the Orvanian believed that too so they did not do anything. There are also others that also did not interfere.

Some didn't even bother to keep an eye on Azief.

But it seems that Loki of Midgard had planned more extensively than others. He worked from there, from that small ripples and turns it into a raging waves

The Creator could not help but smiles. There is pride in his heart about how much that child has grown.

He looks at all creation but it is inevitable for him to favor some.

'All of this has happened before, and all of this will happen again' and then he smiles and added

'But, this time, none of this has happened before, so how could it happen again?' he mutters to himself and he laugh joyously.

He then continues looking at the battle. The moment he felt that Azief could not withstand it any longer, he would send Azief back.

Or, maybe he would show him another miracle and get to step on that garden

'But even the protagonist had to have things that they failed in. If not, how would they have their motivation?' he mutters to himself and he chuckles as his eyes shines bright looking at Azief facing the titanic palm.

The Creator was looking at Azief and Azief on the other hand is looking at the palm print above his head.

It felt like tens of thousands of mountains is about to crash down on him and each mountain seems to possess the power of tens of thousands of stars.

The heat and the pressure alone forces the space around the area of the palm to collapse internally before leaving a large tear of void space

Azief look at that palm print and then he roars towards it

Like a raging dragon his roars ripples the space and space around him began to collapse. It crashed with that palm but the palm did not even halts

Azief takes a deep breath, his eyes red and his clothes flutters. He closes his hand and then he opens it

A powerful force suddenly appears all over him. This energy is from him

Nine light gathers around his hand and a sword appear in front of him. The moment it appears, the entire Heavens and Earth seemed to have lost its color.

The sharpness of this sword seems to surpass the concepts of mere sharpness. A cold radiance seems to shoot of from this sword even without Azief swinging it. Each time a sword light radiance flew out from this sword, the stars all around Azief dimmed

Azief look at the sword and he could feel all of his Laws, all of his Concepts and almost all of his energy is put into that sword.

He slowly lifted the sword. Each inch he raises the sword, a sword light would flash by and each sword light would fly all over, the skies and the stars.

The blade of the sword is covered by an unclear radiance. There is an aura swirling around the blade of the sword

The nine light is form his attributes. But there is also his Laws. There is also his comprehension. Azief wanted to slash his most powerful sword slash he had even executed in his entire life.

That is the only way he could at least have a chance of cutting through that palm and stop it from smashing him.

The light surrounding the sword give the sword a feeling of nothingness, the collapse of destiny, the tearing of fate and the destruction of everything.

There is a bit of things he imitated. What he imitated was the same breath of destruction he felt when he was fighting Amara.

The sword in his hand is lifted and while it not yet used, the power and pressure of the sword is enough to show that this sword is not something that is ordinary.

The moment it appears the stars dimmed but as Azief lifted the sword, the entire space around the sword area trembles.

And then as the sword is lifted to his chest area, he stops lifting the sword and then suddenly all the majestic sword light and hostile gases in space, the Laws and the Concepts that is present in the millions of miles from him were all drawn to the sword

It swirls around the edges of the sword and cover the tip of the sword. A powerful sword intent seems to envelop the entire area.

All of this happens in an instant

The sword light that gathers seems to pierce through space and then Azief slash up his sword.

BOOOOM!

[Chapter 1267 - The Palm Breaks](#)



The slash breaks the vacuum of space and turn everything into pieces before even the pieces itself dissipated into nothingness

'HYARGGH!' his entire body seems to be lifting something that is heavy. The things that could be considered heavy by Azief is not many in the Universe.

But the sword in his hand is probably the heaviest thing he has hold in his life since he became a Divine Comprehension leveler.

He, who could even throw around stars and planet find it hard to even lift up his own sword to slash his enemy

But he managed to do it.

The palm keeps coming down but this time Azief swings his sword.

And the palm also seems to notice the change of the power and the golden palm slowly shines blue.

Divine pattern fills the palm.

There are runic runes, hieroglyphic, seraphic runes and many other patterns that Azief recognized and do not recognize.

The golden palm seems to be covered by a blue light and the pressure doubles. But that sword has already been swung.

The sword pierced through the stars and the cosmic dust, the piercing scream of the sword causes the entire cosmic space to turned hoarse,

The sword breath of destruction exploded in almost an instant. Wherever the sword light passes, it left it full of desolation.

As it flew upwards, with each inch it flew upwards, it become ferocious, brutal and destructive.

The sword slashes up and the terrifying strength of that sword, the sword light it exuded causes the Sea of Time to flow backwards before being chopped up by the sword radiance from the sword light that keep travelling upwards.

The boundless, cosmic mist and cosmic wall rumbled before it collapsed and dissipated. Everything experiences dissipation.

The countless stars between that sword light and the palm did not escape annihilation.

The destruction catalyzed a torrential shower of starlight all over. Cosmic storms raged in void space and tore apart frightening spatial cracks.

The Sea of Time and Space, shook violently and all kinds of timeline was chopped up, distorted, slashed up and crushed under the pressure of both the sword and the palm

This sword slash had shaken every core concepts of reality, manipulated the laws and cut it all.

The sword and the palm collide.

And at the same time, on the garden looking down at Azief, is a person. This person had a bamboo hat on top of his head.

He wears straw clothes and straw sandals.

His face has some dirt on it and behind his back there is a coffin. His eyes are bright blue that shoots off powerful emanation of energy.

He looks at the sword that is about to collide with his palm. But his palm is still outstretched and he raise his eyebrows.

But, he did not say anything. Instead, he waited.

Waited whether that sword could really break through his palm

The sword light flew upwards, the space is cut, the sharp scream of the sword drowns all sound in the world.

Azief in that one slash imbued all kinds of feelings into it. Each feeling motivates the Laws that existed under Heaven beyond Heaven and all in between.

That sword slash contains his dissatisfaction, his anger, his desire to cut apart destiny and break down fate.

The monstrous howl of his sword echoed and each echo created a ripple that affect time.

After seeing so many things, his understanding of fate and destiny had deepened and as such, this time when he unleashes his power, the purity and the power behind his attack is even more powerful than in his peak period.

When the palm appears in the sky, the space collapsed and all sound were downed by the sound of the palm breaking through space.

But now, as the sword slash getting closer to the palm, the monstrous howl of the sword suppressed the sound from the palm.

At this moment, it replaced every sound in this weird dimension between real and unreal.

The distance between them is relative to each other. Space could be traversed in an instant when you master laws. So, the palm and the sword exchange happened almost in an instant.

Space gullies formed and then after what seems to be an eternity, the sword collides with the palm.

**BBOOOOM!!!**

The result of that collision is a powerful blast that annihilated everything in between.

The force is so powerful that it collapses everything in between inwardly.

Intangible concepts, Laws of the Universe were all crushed, grinded into nonexistence because of the effect of the two attack colliding with each other.

A surge of light seems to spread all over the space that there seems to be no darkness at all in space

The Creator who is looking at this scene smiles and thought

'This is interesting' As for the one on the edge of the garden, he retracts his palm and then looks at it.

'Hmm. This is interesting' he said.

There is a small scratch on his palm. And there is a bit of red blood dripping from that scratch.

'Interesting' he said once again. No one knows whether he is happy or sad since one could not see his facial expression hidden by the shadows of his bamboo hat.

Below the garden, surrounded by stars and collapses spaces void, Azief was pushed backward by millions of miles backward.

But in that moment he managed to protect himself and then he looks up

His eyes are still red, his hair is still long and his appearance still looks demonic. There is fearlessness in his eyes and there is determination in his heart

Since this is the case, he fears not even that palm.

When the light recede which is almost an instant after the two strikes connected with each other, Azief even though he is tired, smiles.

The palm is still there.

And it is still coming down.

But it was split into two.

His sword managed to slash that palm

And Azief seeing this laugh.

He laughed so hard like he had never laughed before.

He takes a deep breath and quickly gather back energy from the surrounding. Almost immediately the space around him were drained of energy leaving a barren space without any energy.

The space itself began to collapse but Azief did not have time to care for it as he flew upwards this time, he is sure that he would be able to go into the garden.

But the palm suddenly merged with each other. Azief look at this and frowned. But even though it had merged, it has become smaller and Azief smiles

On the edge of the garden, the person wearing the bamboo hat once again stretched his palm forward

'I like to see.... your limits' he said.

Of course, this word is not something Azief could hear. But the Creator who was sitting on the tree stump could hear it and he only smiles.

Azief on the other hand keep flying upwards.

This time the pressure of that palm had decreased.

And while it is still quite powerful, it was not like before.

This time Azief knows he could not create that kind of sword slash again. But, there is no need to.

As his speed getting faster and faster, there seems to be kinetic energy that seems to form around him.

It is clear now that he wanted to ram his body to the palm.

This time the palm print become even more illusory and the weight it seems to have before seems to have also decreased.

This is why Azief decided to ram his body. The space around him become turbulent and each cracks of space created howling sound as it breaks the vacuum of space.

And then Azief collided with the palm

BOOOOOM!

The moment that Azief body collided with the palm, the bluish palm turns golden. Then it trembled violently and erupted to all kinds of colors.

All of this color is as bright as Quasars stars but it could not suppress Azief might body.

A sound of laugh echoes, the sound of the laughing is like a madman. Demonic aura fills the entire space.

The palm could not suppress Azief body that had a very thick killing intent. The thick killing intent is like a layer of shield around Azief entire body

Thunderous rumbles echo all over space, creating a shockwave at a level that had never been seen before, swallowing the stars and cracking the planets

And then the sound of something breaking could be heard. The palm trembled violently and then it collapsed.

Azief halted.

He stands there in that barren space filled with void space that is unstable, his eyes looking up, the heart is full of yearning of wanting to see the garden.

But he did not immediately fly up. In that collisions, he uses his body to withstand the palm. Before that he already uses almost all of his energy to create a sword slash that is shocking and terrifying. Azief believe that if he returns to Earth and he uses that sword light the entire world, no matter how big it was would not be able to bear it

Of course, he did not forget that there is still the Heavenly Will and he believe that if he ever uses such technique on Earth like that, the All Source would probably strengthen the Heavenly Will to stop him from destroying Earth

But, after using that much energy, and even after turning a vast amount of space into useless space to supply the energy, he was still not at his peak

So, when he smashed the palm with his body, he uses almost all of his energy. The only thing that he could mobilize now is the Laws around him

So, he stands there as his body crazily devouring all the energies around him. The stars all dims and the cosmic energy all flew towards him, supplying him with energy

A vortex of energy swirls around him almost immediately after he destroy that palm. And he kept looking outward as he frowned.

#### [Chapter 1268 - The One Behind The Hill](#)

The Creator looking at the disappearance of the palm smiles

'He really did do it. Knowing that person, he would not make it too hard.' And then the Creator no longer pay attention to the matter.

On the edge of the garden, that person with the bamboo hat sighed

'It is quite amazing for a mortal being' he looks at his hand. There is a wound now. He looks at it and blows wind from his mouth to his hand.

The wound immediately closed itself off.

If he wanted to, he could once again stretch his palm and this time Azief would have no choice than to be ejected from this dimension.

But, it would be too cheap of him to do that. He doesn't understand why the Creator brought that mortal here.

This kind of event did not happen in the other timeline. He does not know that much about what happen

But the End, is the chapter that their Lord has written in the beginning. While he does not know all of the story, he knows a bit.

He knows who Azief is. And he knows what happen the last time. Even when the time is returned back he thought of it as nothing.

He did not care much about what happens outside the garden. But, he is quite sure that as the guardian of the garden, this kind of event had not happened before.

He wondered what the Creator is thinking.

Did he want to change the Lord story? But if he did want to do that, how could the Lord not know? And if he knows, why did He not stop it?

Does all of this is under His Lord calculation too?

He shakes his head and thought to himself that he was never that good in thinking of things like this.

The Gardener is more apt in thinking things like this.

he sighed.

There is no anger in his heart. He could destroy Azief if he wanted to. But he given face to the Creator. And there is no need for him to be too excessive.

'Is this also fate?' he thought to himself.

He is in a dilemma right now.

By all right, he could just slam another palm and Azief would not be able to come toward the Garden.

But, it felt beneath him to be that serious. So, he just stands there, waiting. To see whether that Azief would really be able to come into the Garden.

Azief did not know that right now he is being gazed upon by a very powerful being in the Garden.

All he knows that after he destroyed the palm, there is no longer any attack.

This is not something that ease Azief heart. Even though he had just destroyed that palm, he could tell that the palm did not shows the true power of the one attacking him

If that person wanted to, that person could easily send out another palm attack. But that person did not send any other palm

So, he flies upwards. The person wearing the bamboo hat walk away from the edge of the garden. He walks a few step and a mist covers his entire being.

The Gardener who is cutting some dead branches from some rotten tree look at the distance and he sighed

'You just go?' he asks to no one in particular.

Azief is coming closer toward the Garden. The Gardener has a long rake.

'But, this would be overpowered. And I would also be related in karma with Azief. It's not easy being intertwined in Karma with such a person'

He is truly reluctant to make a move. But that Guardian had already left. This place is not a place where anyone could go.

And as for Azief, this is not yet time.

'Tch'

'But I really don't want to take action against this one. It would reveal myself' The Gardener of Garden is none other than Loki of Asgard, the Cosmic Trickster.

He knows what Azief would become in the future. Right now if he takes action Azief might not be able to trace him

But when Azief become Sovereign and have full control of the Ten Eternal Rings, would today matter not be revealed.

He is unlike the Creator that could reverse cause and effect or like the Destroyer which no Karma could attach itself.

He is the Gardener but he is also an Asgardian.

He would not always be in the garden.

When he comes out, the thread of Karma would be form and that time Azief who had reached the peak level would surely find him.

And his identity as the Gardener would also be exposed.

As for the Guardian, that blockhead rarely comes out of the Garden. The last time he went out was a few epochs ago.

And considering that the End of Everything is only just a few hundred years after Azief ascension to Sovereign, Loki doubt that the Guardian cares that much about forming Karma with Azief.

He lifted his rake and there was a force condensed in and on each part of the rake and he was about to use it but then he shakes his head.

'The Creator made this mess. Instead of solving it he just sat there and look at it with glee' Loki of Asgard is in dilemma right now. he could not hit Azief and he also could not let Azief walk into the Garden

He looks toward a hill in the distance. There is a forest in front of that hill. He waves his hand and the forest split apart like it is giving way to Loki

The hill looks like an ordinary hill but Loki snorted. He flicks his finger and a powerful force shoot from his finger and headed toward that hill

BOOM!

Just right before it reached the hill, there is the sound of explosion one kilometers away from the hill.

And then the hill morphs. There is an illusion curtain put all around the radius of one kilometers away from the hill.

The moment that force from Loki finger reach that barrier, it broke it apart and show the true appearance of the hill

Instead of the expected scenes of greenery, there is only white. This hill is made from paper

The trees, the grass, the stones and even the dust are all paper. And each of this paper seems to have black ink on it

So, anyone who looks at the hill would see a black and white color. The barrier acted as protection but it also acted like a wall.

Loki broke this wall.

Suddenly there is a force coming from the hill like it had awakened. The words in the paper is about to float out but Loki is not afraid.

He could feel that the energy in those words are very powerful, but as the force is about to float upwards, as the word rises to the air, someone snorted and the words that is about to rise up slowly descended back down to the paper-like hill.

When that person snorted there is a more powerful force that force the writing to descend back down.

It didn't matter how the force of the words tries to struggle, that force that is oppressing them is too powerful and they have to descend down obediently

The area of the hill become calm again

Loki look at his north direction and bows his head a bit.

Then he looks back at the hill and then he mutters

'You devour knowledge each day, for each second. At least, earn your keep.' he said suddenly. He said the words gently but the word echoes all over the garden.

Passing the garden, it went to the hill, the hill shakes and some parts of the hill crumbles down. The crumbling part of the hill turns into flying paper and then it merged back with the hill

'Swing the rake' another voice echoes. This voice come from the back of the hill. There is someone there.

That person is sitting on top of a lazy chair. He seems oblivious to the chaos that is coming to the garden.

He sat on the lazy chair with a book in one hand and a crystal cup on the other.

He usually would read a book when his heart yearns for it, and he would take a rest when he is too tired. Sometimes, when he is thirsty, he would brew some concoction and then continue reading.

But because he likes reading so much, this person cultivated the habit of reading while drinking water and sometimes while eating snacks.

Loki could see it and then he said

'I have my difficulties so earn your keep. Don't let that child to reach here. Don't kill him and don't hurt him. Since you read all day, I think you know who this child is. Doing more is actually a danger to you'

There is silence for a while.

'You owe me one, Gardener' Loki snorted and then said

'I owe you nothing. Instead, it was you that owe me'

There is another silence and then the voice echoes from the back of the hill

'Alright' Loki smiles, hearing that person answer

### [Chapter 1269 - Divine Sense](#)

A force suddenly erupted from the hill but this force could not even break any of the trees in the nearby forest.

The wind sways the leaves, threatened to break the branches but not one leaves falls because of the force of the wind nor did any branches breaks.



That gust of wind that just erupted is a cosmic wind that could probably grind almost anything in the universe into nothingness but not one leaves falls, not one branch of trees is broken.

The hill is extraordinary and something that is unusual. But so is everything in this garden.

And then the hill scattered into the air, flying in the air is millions of paper, it floats in the air and emanate a powerful aura.

Of course, to the eyes of people each of them is a paper.

But each paper seems to be very weird. It is unlike any paper that existed. There is a certain aura in them that seems to contain all the avenues of the laws of the Universe

A sigh sounded and then a paper flew down. This paper cut the stars and no cosmic dust could stain it

As it trails the starry skies, it is like something white covering the darkness. It did not envelope but it covers. There is a force pushing this paper forward, in a speed that seems slow and fast at the same time

Another paper flew down and then almost a second later tens of thousands of papers flew down and it merged with each other creating the silhouette of a man.

At first it looks like a paper sculpture but after a while, there is the sound of heartbeat echoing all over the garden and a real person seems to form.

There is a person wearing a white robe, seemingly appearing like a scholar. He wears straw shoes and black ragged coat

He did not say anything but dust off the dust on his shoulders. Loki seeing this just sighed and then continuing doing his job.

This scholar person takes a step and he appears at the edge of the garden.

Azief is already about to reach the garden.

'A mortal. Admirable' he said. He looks back and he saw the Gardener doing his job. Even though it might appear that the hill and the garden is close with each other, but each distance of a feet is a distance of tens of millions of universes.

So, he had never gone out that much from the back of the hill.

He looks at the mortal and then there is a bitter smile on his face.

After all, he had once read the story of this child. He feels all kinds of emotions looking at this mortal child.

He did not know the chaos of the garden but once he went out of the hill, he immediately was informed and so he knows exactly why Loki is obstructing.

This place after all is not a place where anyone could step into. He sighed and then he looks at his ragged coat.

'I guess this would be enough. It would not hurt that much and it would not kill' he nodded to himself.

Then he tears a small part of his ragged coat.

The torn fabric is only around one inch. But when the fabric is torn apart it turns into a fragment of a paper.

He looks at the paper and then he made a grasping motion with his other hand, and an ancient brush appear on his right hand.

'It has been a long time since I write something' He then write a word in that paper.

It is more of a blot of ink.

But, that blot of ink is a writing. Probable it is some ancient language. Or maybe something more mystical than that

Then he nodded like he was satisfied of his writing

'I do need to earn my keep' he said to no one in particular.

But Loki who is gardening knows that the Reader is talking to him

The Reader take a last look at the paper and he makes sure that the paper would not kill the mortal child and then he throws the paper down from the edge of the garden

He throws it gently like he is throwing a trash paper.

Then after throwing it out he no longer look down from the garden.

Instead he takes a step and appear near the hill.

He went back to the back of the hill and the floating paper on the air falls down like a rain and merge with the hill again, once again making the hill whole

The scholar disappeared into the back of hill and since he had made his shot, the Gardener knows the matter is settled

So, Loki went back into gardening

Azief who was going closer and closer to the garden was about to reach the edge of that garden when he saw something large is approaching

'What the hell is that?' he thought to himself as he looks at that approaching something above his head.

The Creator who is far away from Azief could see that piece of paper.

Then he sighed

He could see that the piece of paper would probably envelops Azief. And he knows that Azief could not bear it. He waves his hand and this time a powerful attraction force emanated from his hand

'It is time for you to return home' Azief who is about to once again cut the thing that is about to envelop him hears a voice beside his ear

He knows it is the voice of the Creator.

But he is reluctant.

He could feel that there is an attraction force pulling him toward something

And he knows the Creator is doing this for his own good.

Even though he doesn't know what it is that is coming to him, he could tell that the thing above him would either crush him or envelope him

The attraction force is probably something that would bring him home. And the Creator is protecting him

But his eyes are getting redder by the minute and his desire to cut everything down that obstruct him is getting stronger by the second.

But...he is so close.

So close to that garden.

'An opportunity' that is what he felt as he comes closer to the Garden. What opportunity lies there is something Azief doesn't know

All he knows that whatever opportunity that would be in that garden, it would be an opportunity that is good for him.

'ARGHHH!' As that power of attraction is threatening to pull him away, he decided to keep moving forward.

There is still a plan that he had not used.

He shouted so loud that a ripple of energy echoes all around him. All the cosmic dust around him were pushed away tens of thousands of miles.

Nearby stars cracked and the meteoroid floating nearby exploded into pieces, the explosion cause the space to bend.

That force swept everything in the radius of one hundred kilometers around him. the ripples affect things further.

The red mist around his body become even more clear and solid. Demonic power billowed from him. Emanating from his entire being is his killing intent, sharp and cold.

However, as this force swept forward, when it collided with that paper, it was like a wind blows, sways the paper a bit but did not stop the descend of that paper at all.

And if Azief look closely he would notice that there is a sentence written in red. In that word, contains all the killing intent that Azief had releases when he attacks that paper.

That killing intent turns into a word. But how could Azief notice? He could not even identify what he is looking at

How could he have thought of this all-pervasive, all-enveloping things that is coming to him is a piece of paper thrown from the edge of the garden?

Azief is shocked at this but his eyes are still determined. Azief right now is full of pressure. Above his head, there is something white that is about to press down on him

Then there is that force of attraction. It seems that even the Creator could hesitate.

If he wanted to, the Creator could easily increase that force of attraction by a hundredfold and if that is the case how could Azief withstand it

But that force of attraction is something that Azief could defy. But once he let down his guard, once he let go of himself, that force of attraction would pull him back

Two pressure is on him but he could not stop trying to go to that garden. Even though he just had seen his attack neutralized by whatever that white thing is, he did not despair.

Because when he exploded himself with power just now, he executed his second plan. This plan had formed since the moment he cut that palm. He is quite lucky that another palm did not fall down on him.

But he could tell that in that garden, there must be something else. When Azief exploded with power just now, that power was not actually concentrated on his body.

He also did not summon a destroying sword. This time, he focusses all of his power, all of his energy into his mind

And then with a resounding boom, his Divine Sense expands almost explosively. A thousand miles is traversed in a moment

#### [Chapter 1270 - Reaching The Garden](#)

The Divine Sense passes through that obstacle. This obstacle is a piece of paper. But Azief could not perceive that the white thing is actually a paper.

What he does see however was a white thing that covers the stars and the planet. It emanates such a great energy that the fluctuation of the energy distorts the space and bends light

The white thing that is above his head is so vast that he could not see its end. It is like there is a barrier in front of him.

There is no going around it. The only way is to go forward or go backwards. Since Azief could not give up, he could only choose to go forward.

To him, the white thing look like a vast white sheet that covers all the stars and planet pass it. And on this vast and infinite white sheet, there is words written on it

If its words, he could understand it as the All Source seems to be able to translate all spoke language as people actually spoke with the heart.

But if its written, Azief must learns the writing.

But even as he looks at that writing, he could not see anything that indicates it is something that Azief had ever seen before.

The words are written in a language he could not recognize. It does not look like runes even though some of the words had some characteristic of runes.

It is also not look like any Romance language or any types of writing even though it shares some similarities to writing.

And Azief believe that this kind of word probably could not be understood simply by just reading it for he could feel that there is a trace of something like a soul in every word

Azief could see all of this and think of all of this in a span of a second he took a glance at that white sheet.

All he knows is that while this white sheet looks harmless, the energy it emanated is not harmless at all.

Azief daresay that there is an inexplicable feeling of the Laws of all kinds of methods is contained in the white sheet.

And there is a hidden killing intent, a stormy emotion that holds resentment. It was like there is only negative emotion contained in this white sheet.

He somehow knew that he would not be able to cut this white sheet. His body would not be able to break it.

There is no method he could think of to cut this white sheet., For some reason he felt that if he uses his Laws, the Laws that he would use would be constrained.

Because he could feel that this white sheet seems to have some kind of aura that contain all kinds of Laws.

Like in every stroke of that words that is written on the white sheet, is a line of time and each stroke of the word seems to contain worlds inside the word itself.

'A world in every word?' this absurd notion form in Azief mind.

Even though he knows how absurd his thinking was, the moment it takes root, Azief find it hard to forget it.

If he is right, then every word in that white sheet represent a world. And in each of that world, there is its own Laws and its own Concepts.

But, all the concepts of good, of creation had been stripped away. Like the emotion of the writer writing it is filled with hatred and killing desire.

As such, when he writes, that feeling is pass down to its writing. What kind of existence is able to write such word and imbue such laws into every word that every word turns into a world?

Azief does not know why he felt like this but he trusted his instinct.

As such, he did not summon that sword again

He knows whatever method he has would not be able to cut this white sheet.

So he found another way. He decided to bet it in his Divine Sense. Azief Divine Sense is one of the most special divine sense.

It is not that the Divine Sense have some kind of properties that other Divine Sense does not have

It is simply because it is too pure.

Azief practice the Perfection Path.

This is a path that is rarely treaded.

In each eon, in each great epoch, it is even hard to see even one person in the entire Omniverse practice this path.

The Perfection Path is a path that could only be treaded when certain conditions aligned. Azief does not know this when he first walks this path.

This is the reason why most people who walk this path usually would cut the Perfection Path in either the Disk Formation or the Seed Formation realm.

Because to walk this path until the end is one of the hardest thing to do

Because as they grow stronger, the harder it is for one to walk this Path. The amount of energy needed is bordering on ridiculous.

Not all places have pure and large amount of energy like on Earth Prime

Earth Prime current situation would not be so ideal if there is not a treasure like the All Source in it.

Every second energy is generated from the All Source filling the entire Earth with pure energy. For many, they had to cut their path short and walk on another path

This kind of path could not be just walk on without certain fate and destiny, certain luck

Most people would abandon it when they reach either Seed Formation or Disk Formation. But even those who abandoned it in those stages become reputable powerhouse in the Universe

Because to just even walk the path until that stages is admirable enough.

This is not a path that is allowed by the Will of the Universe.

If it is allowed, there would not be such a terrifying punishment when breaking through to higher level for people who walk this path.

There are only few people in the history of creation that had walked the Perfection Path until the end. Imagine that!

In the Omniverse all kinds of life and all kinds of creation existed.

When one looks at the scale of the Universe and then compared it to the scale of the entire Omniverse, to say that those who walk this path could be counted in one hand, imagine the hardship one has to endure, the luck and the fortune one have to has to walk this path till the end

Thus, Azief Divine Sense is special. It is special because it is truly the purest, and most perfect Divine Sense.

It contains the breath of creation itself, possessing the essence of clairvoyance. It is something that Azief himself probably not know.

But the Creator knows. And so even as the attraction in his hand pulling Azief closer to the void, wanting to send him home, the Creator eyebrows raised.

He could not have expected that. No, he could have. He just didn't think of it. He forgot

And the moment he realizes he forgot, he smiles

Because he knows he never forgets.

But, today, he forgot.

And the scholar who was already back on his hill, his book in one hand, cup of glass on the other, his back leaning on his chair, suddenly put down back his book.

He put down the cup glass and then he narrowed his eyes.

'This.... I forgot' he said. And then he went out of the hill.

This time, he brought out his entire existence out from the hill. He did not rush toward the edge of the garden

Instead he looks at the Gardener. The Gardener also looks at him

'Did you forgot?' the Gardener asked

The Reader nodded. Then they both look toward a white house in the distance.

'He makes a move' Loki eyes narrowed. He did not know what to feel right now. But, he no longer has any mood to look over the garden right now.

And in that brief moment of confusion of all the beings there, Azief took that opportunity to use his Divine Sense

It travelled even further, even faster and a second later, the Divine Sense finally touched the edge of the garden.

And he felt something pure, something divine coursing through his Divine Sense

It did not harm him nor does it give him any backlash. Instead, he felt a certain warmth and he could feel the energy that he had uses to slash that palm before had almost instantly healed.

It was like a level up with all of his health point shot straight back to its peak. And then Azief felt like an unlimited energy fills his body, his mind and his soul and his Divine Sense is inflated and become even more powerful.

'What is this?' he thought to himself. But, he did not lose his composure. Now that his injury is all healed and his body is thrumming with energy, his Divine Sense became even more powerful.

Azief body did not yet arrive at the garden but his Divine Sense had already appeared there. The Divine Sense is there, meaning, in a way, he is already there