

Shadow 131

[Chapter 131: Reward the people](#)

He sat down on his throne. Sofia also slowly takes her seat and look down below her still not looking at Azief.

She was pretending to be a cold woman.

Azief looking at this has the urge to chuckle but he focused his head on the current matter and he proclaims his decree like an Emperor.

'Seven Fairy, come in front of me'

The Seven Fairy come in front of him and kneels. They already rehearse this so they are all prepared for their names to be called.

He then said

'Speak of your oath.'

The Seven Fairy in unison spoke their oaths.

Then smiling Azief announces to the world his voice travelled for miles and everyone below the platforms could hear his voice as clear as day.

'The offense of the Seven Fairy and their forces is now pardoned. Those who were captured as war prisoners will be released. They were plotted by others to attack my home, and I, am not one that will take this lying down. My vengeance will come to them and it will be swift. From now on, the Seven fairy will work alongside us to strengthen this city. This is my first decree.'

The crowds murmur agreements and the other officers of Eden said

'We accept the decree of our lord.'

'Now, I will reward those who have helped me reach here.' Then he looks towards Sina and smile a warm smile and he said.

'Lady Sina come here and accepts your rewards'

Sina who was on the left side on the platform broke her ranks and come kneeling under the platform.

Sofia finally stop being stoic and look towards Sina with a smile on her face and encouraging her silently

Azief chuckles a bit and then said

'For your contribution to the growing strength of my army, I bestowed the title Lady of Brilliance and bestowed her with twenty thousand gold and twenty acre of land on Western Part of Eden. I will bestow you with the rank of Countess. Your stipend will be pay by the Treasury. I hope with these rewards you will be able to further your studies in the attainment of alchemy and help humanity to battle the monsters that plagued our world.'

Sina put her hand on her heart and said.

'This subject hears and heeds my lord words. This subject accepts the rewards.' Then she got up and return to her positions among the officers.

The officers nodded and agree with Azief rewards. Sina pills have let many of the soldiers to have many improvements.

The merchants on the Hills also were thinking how to approach Sina after this bestowment of the title.

Since she was bestowed a title, it means she is not just an individual alchemist but having the backing of this entire city.

These merchants actually wanted to negotiate with Sina regarding the commercialization of her pills but now that Azief has bestowed her a title, telling the whole world that Sina is hers, the merchants has to change their approach after this.

Azief wanted to keep the Pills as state secret and does not approve of massive commercialization.

Some pills that helps the Pillar Forming Azief of course does not have any thought of disapproving but high tier pills like Pills for Energy Disperse Stage and Golden Orb Pills and many others rare pills like these, Azief has from the very first moment, decided that Sina must keep this to herself and this city.

Of course this proposition has been agreed by Sina.

After all this city does not lack money.

What they lack is a powerful army. They have many great individual experts but they lack a formidable army.

And talking about armies, Azief eyes turns towards his General.

'General Wang Jian' Azief said and Wang Jian moved himself to the front of Azief and kneels.

The military officials below the platform are all anticipating this moment and are looking towards their new lord with hope.

Most of the military officials gathered here are Wang Jian brothers in arms.

They all fear that their new lord, Azief would be suspicious like Yue Xing and does not reward their General.

Wang Jian was wearing his military armour, a white tiger armour looking as formidable as its wearer.

The armour was silver white. Wang Jian is good at strategies, valiant and noble, his body was well built.

His face while not handsome possesses a certain ruggedness of a true man and each of his steps is marked with profound confidence and charisma.

He is truly a great general under the Heavens. No wonder, Yue Xing could not help but be wary of this man.

But the reason why Azief does not feel wary against Wang Jian is because there is a trait that Yue Xing forgot.

Wang Jian was loyal.

He looks like Sun Wukong reincarnated as he kneels in front of Azief.

With the shining red Cloud Walking Boots, and Phoenix Feather Cap on top of his head and the Ruyi Jingu Bang on his back, and Azief accepting his kneel, it was like Sun Wukong was kneeling in front of the Jade Emperor accepting bestowment.

Azief was smiling as he was thinking of this.

The only difference between Wang Jian and the Monkey King was that this Monkey King of Azief is not a troublemaker and not rebellious.

Then Azief said.

'As my General of the Army, you have shed blood and sweat and tears and sacrifices many things for me. I am not blind to your achievements and sacrifice. Your previous lord did not know how to appreciate talents and I was grateful to him. If not for his blindness how could I have the luck to have you serve me? If I did not reward you, then I deserve to be called an idiot like him!'

Wang Jian hearing this knows Azief cherished his talents.

The reason why Azief said this thing was to denounce Yue Xing and regain back the tarnished dignity of the White Tiger army he once led.

Now the whole world will know how the Yue dynasty lost such a great talent.

'I bestowed you the title of Duke of Western Eden with all the Western Eden territory belonging to you. Your rewards will be a hundred skill books for you to do what you want. I also gifted you fifty thousand gold from my own personal wealth. You will also be given the authority to recruit fifty thousand troops without consulting me. I hope with this you can raise back your White Tiger army and fly your horses through the Plains unhindered and unstoppable.'

Wang Jian cupped his hand and said.

'This subject accepts the rewards and will not disappoint my lord. When the organization of the army is complete, with my lord orders, this subject will subjugate all the Western Forces of the Central Plains.'

'Good, good!' Azief was smiling joyfully; his eyes were beaming with excitement. Azief gestured him to rise and then Wang Jian returns to his original position.

The military officials all patted Wang Jian on the back and offered words of congratulations.

'Lord Loki' Loki smirked and then he also moved and kneel in front of Azief. Loki sometimes sneaked a peek at Azief and smirk.

As days go by, Loki knows Azief is feeling wary of him.

Either it is because Azief suspected something about him, or other reasons, Loki knows, that Azief has begun keeping secrets from the groups.

But Azief did not confront him with it but instead feign ignorance. Then Azief sighed a bit before saying

'You have been with me since the beginning and have saved me countless of times in our journey. Though at times you have infuriated me, you have never led me astray.' Saying this Azief look meaningfully at Loki, and Loki face grew solemn.

Then Azief continued.

'For your great counsel and wise words, I bestow to you the title of Duke of Northern Eden and will be given ten thousand soldiers to manage to expand the land. You will manage the Northern Eden until further notice. Your rewards include fifty thousand gold, a hundred skill books and three artifacts that you can choose from the Treasury'

Loki smiles bitterly after hearing the edicts and sighed.

The officials on the platform was stunned in silence after hearing the decree and could not understand why Azief would decide this kind of action as these officials keep looking at the face of Azief and Loki.

Loki rises up and said.

'This subject accepts the rewards and will work hard for Eden' and then he returned to his position.

Sofia who was beside Azief was shocked and she grab Azief arms but Azief swiftly push her hand away.

Sofia eyes widened and she was about to say something but she held her tongue when she looks at Sina below the platform.

Sina was looking at her and shaking her head gesturing to Sofia not to interfere with Azief decision.

The officials below the platforms are murmuring to each other and are shocked.

The reason why all the officials are all shocked is because Azief decree is effectively banishing Loki to the Northern Eden.

Loki without the appearance in the center of the city where policies and administration of the city is governed, how could Loki have a voice in this new city?

Azief was effectively banishing Loki to the other part of Eden.

Eden right now is not like the original Eden where it was small and could only accommodate a thousand people.

Now it is large enough to be called a state even though it is just a large city. And when the border expanded after this, Eden would become larger and the current Palace will someday become the capital city.

Loki is not like Wang Jian.

It is common for Generals to expand the land for the King and rarely stay in one place for a long time.

But Loki is not a military officials and does not know how to lead armies and troops so sending him to Northern Eden is effectively telling him to stay there and do not meddle with the administration.

Loki just smirks and accepts the bestowment without complaints or protest.

Azief look at Loki and sighed. He said to himself

'This is necessary'

Then Azief called

'Meng Yuan'

Meng Yuan quickly straighten himself up and rushed to kneel in front of Azief, lowering his gaze.

'In times of chaos, you helped evacuate the city and prevent further bloodshed. I and the city citizens recognize your effort. I bestowed you with the title Marquis of Peace and monthly stipend of one thousand gold. You are also bestowed the Sword of Green Dragon an artifact you can collect in the Treasury later.'

Meng Yuan kowtowed and said

'This subject gratefully accepts.' One thousand gold is hard to get for anyone. Not every time you kill a monster guarantees a gold coin.

As Azief get stronger, the only way he could get gold is if he fights a lot of mobs or monsters stronger than him.

Then Azief announces the officers that will take part in his government of the city.

Countless of people were chosen from the already approved list by Loki and Wang Jian regardless of race or religion or gender.

Azief also announces that in his absence the rule of the city will be under Sofia or Sina.

Then the cheerful plays began by those artists while the fruits, refreshments, meats of every kind were also presented as the people begin the feast.

The newly elected officials mingle with each other while Azief and Sofia dine on the large and long table for them with all the delicacies all the chef in his dominion could offer.

It was lavish and with every bite, the dishes energize and increase Azief and Sofia stamina. It was so delicious that Sofia almost forgets her dissatisfaction with Azief.

Azief give Wang Jian the right to appoint the Governor to the unconquered region on the Western Eden when he manages to conquer it.

The reason why Azief gives the right immediately to Wang Jian after the reward ceremony is because Wang Jian decided that he would pacify the Western Border after he got enough people to muster to the Western border.

Azief has long decided to delegate most of his authority to his officials and is not bent on holding all the administrative power to himself.

Azief has seen beings that could shatter planets as easily as swishing their sleeve so he has no interest in this kind of transient power.

If he busied himself with the matters of the administration he will only be hindering himself from the improvement of his power.

Military will be controlled by Wang Jian. Azief like Loki is a good judge of character. Wang Jian is an honorable man, unlikely to rebel and usurp power.

He is like Will of the past. He is a soldier. And he needs something to serve. Wang Jian also possesses high war ability, can command armies, and charismatic.

Don't suspect someone you employ, but if suspicious, don't employ him.

Sina and the other officials can advise Azief to help Azief making the right decision.

Azief has already decree that his advisors can execute and military commands unless the General of the Army is opposed to the plans of Azief advisors.

The Advisors is also given the authority to change the class of the residents.

Azief also fills his government with many civil officers to help him on the administrative side of the government.

They can't participate in war so most of the civil officers came from production classes.

The reason why Azief company was so successful in Earth Two is not because he was a genius in managing a company.

It was because he knows who to employ and use the talents around him. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The salary of the soldiers will also be discussed by the officials instead of Azief. It relieves Azief of the burden to think of a measure to solve many matters.

Azief military officers on the other hand will be ordered to implement military commands and encourage people to join the military with the enticement of skill books, stable life, and high salary.

Training will also be provided and the years of service is only five years.

If they managed to last five years, at the end of five years, they can choose to leave the army life.

Azief knows it is pointless to force people becoming soldiers and instead making the people to choose it for themselves.

Enter the army and learn some skills provided by the city and break free in five years or risk your life in the wild and risk death?

Some strong people will not consider this option but for some who found security in numbers, they might be interested in joining the army.

And other than that, Azief will ask his officials to draft and plan countless of plans to encourage people to become soldiers.

Azief soldiers are not for killing humans but monsters. Some people with righteous heart might be persuaded with this notion.

As Azief was taking another sip of his wine he looks at Wang Jian sharing drinks with his brothers while sometimes sending death glare at the Seven fairy.

'He sure could keep hold a grudge' Azief said.

Sofia who was beside him eating the finely chopped griffin meat ask

'Who?' Azief gestured with his eyes to Wang Jian and Sofia nodded with a smile on her face, finding it funny every time she has to talk about Wang Jian one bad habit.

'Yeah. He's like that. Everything else is good about him other than that trait. He really knows how to hold a grudge.' Sofia agreed.

After all she did spend a year with Wang Jian.

Wang Jian even teaches her swordsmanship and spearmanship so how could she not know of this particular trait of Wang Jian.

He is loyal.

Honorable.

But he keeps a grudge.

Loki once said that Wang Jian if he is not known as a general that once led a ten thousand army; he would likely be remembered as a petty man instead of a great general.

The oldest of the Seven Fairy is drinking calmly with her sister in their tables, sometimes mingling with the new officials.

Azief must admit now that they have time to socialize and is meeting under new circumstances; the Seven Fairy is really beautiful.

All of them have white flawless skin like porcelain and cute little faces.

All the Seven Fairy seems to embody the multiple facets of beauty.

One of them is cute. One of them is sexy. One of them is beautiful. One of them is cheerful. One of them is tough.

Each one of them embodied that aspect which makes a woman beautiful.

Azief didn't mean that the feeling of sexy arises because of how they were dressed.

But it arises because of the way these girls exudes sexiness just by walking.

'Ehem. What are you looking at?' Sofia coughed and looks at Azief with a trace of annoyance.

'Uh...nowhere. I see nothing' Azief replies with a smile on his face and Sofia push his shoulders and Azief chuckles.

They continue dining. With all of the delicacies in front of them, how could Azief not eat?

Then Azief look back at Wang Jian and the Seven Fairy and sighed.

Azief just fear that this strained relationship between Wang Jian and the Seven Fairy will lead a divisive faction in his court later.

Wang Jian might have said he let it go, but Azief also knows that Wang Jian is a vengeful person.

When his brother was killed because of the Tianshan Pale Ghost, Wang Jian burned an entire mountain as sacrifice for his brother's souls.

While Azief was eating his meat and Sofia drinking her wine, Sina has met many of the production class experts and strikes a deal with them already.

They have negotiated for almost a week and now after the ceremony ended Sina strikes. After all better strike when the iron is hot.

She is now a Countess and has the backing of the city behind her.

Don't underestimate the power a title gives you.

Many of those who hesitated before is now clamoring towards her in a hope of a better life in this new city.

Sina manages in the one week after her kidnapping to enlist many blacksmith to create weapons to face the horde with a discount and also strikes many favorable deals for the city

Loki on the other hand was sitting on his chair not far away from the Dragon throne.

Even before the ceremony began he was entrusted by Azief to search for hidden talents in Azief dominion.

Regardless how Azief banished him to Northern Eden, he must fulfill his task. After all Loki knows his banishments is logical.

If there are talents that he found in a hostile force, than it is Loki job to recruit that talented person to Eden.

To do this job, a man like Loki is the perfect man for the job.

Loki has already started.

There is a boy of talent in the Western Plain that did not leave even after the Seven Fairy leave the area and keep fighting with his band of boys.

Loki persuades him to join Eden and the boy agreed to come with his fighting band in exchange for the safety of their bands guaranteed from the retaliation of the Seven Fairy.

There was also another bandit leader in the mountain near the Western Plain called Trayvon that agree to join in exchange for 30 thousand gold and a nobility title.

It was hefty sum but the man under Trayvon is what Loki wanted so he already sends a messenger with the letter that Eden accepts his conditions.

Loki was also in charge of the Secret Intelligence Bureau that Azief has created.

Its purpose?

To spies enemy forces and collect information.

Azief admitted that his lack of awareness and the general affairs of the world after he returns is his disadvantage right now.

Now, that his rule is stabilized, Azief clearly want to know everything there is to know.

He wanted to know what matters of affairs happen in the span of a year he was gone.

Meanwhile Li Yuan was talking with Councilor Wan Gaojun on their proposal that they would like to propose to the Lord tomorrow.

Li Yuan and Wang Gaojun decided to distribute food among the impoverished immigrants on the slums.

While the city still has a lot of gold as people migrates here the cost of maintaining this city will be enormous.

It will not be like the time when Azief only has to rule a village of 400 hundred people. Now, that was an easier time.

At that time Azief could build a comfortable house for each of them.

Now, the houses must be built by themselves or hundreds of builder to make them.

The city will no longer build houses for this people unless there is a huge surplus. Since the profits are not yet seen, how could they waste gold right now?

The distributing food among the impoverished is Wan Gaojun ideas to win popular support among the new immigrants.

Councilor Chu Feng on the other hand was talking with the newly elected officials of writing a proposal about the policy of the city.

What will be their lord policy? They ask each other.

Should Azief build up his military strength to expand the territory? Or focus on domestic developments and improve the harvest and economy?

Or try to balance the policy between military and domestic activities depending on the circumstances?

Chu Feng realizes most of the high level positions are occupied with people who have ties with the Duke of Western Eden.

Chu Feng is worried that Lord Shadow might one day be suspicious of Duke Wang Jian and executed him like Yue Xing tries to do.

Chu Feng is also the people who have ties with Wang Jian.

He did not want to see that General Wang Jian once again being suspected of treason and decided in his heart to remind Lord Shadow tomorrow on his morning court.

Lord Shadow must not let too much Wang Jian influence remains inside his government so that Lord Shadow will not have a reason to suspect Wang Jian.

For Jing Wushang who is also a guest of honor today, he was closing his eyes with his head swaying left and right hearing the sound of music.

He was the Great Builder of the city and is responsible for the flood control. With other builders, he must make sure the flood control is perfect.

Since the city is near a river, if somehow there is a flood, and there is a casualty of life, Azief will surely punish him.

There is also the task of creating the Palace of Everlasting Peace a grand project for Lady Sofia.

She was not bestowed anything but everyone could see that she meant something for Lord Azief.

She after all sits beside Azief dragon chair. She was sitting in the phoenix chair.

In ancient times, Dragon chair was reserved for the Emperor. If she sit on the Phoenix chair then that mean she is the Empress.

Anyone with a brain could see she is not someone to be offended.

But for now he wanted to enjoy the festivities and not think of all the problems and construction projects he has to settle.

As the officials and the crowds mingle in the feast, not far away from the hill, in an opposite hill there is a young girl sitting on a rock, looking at the festivities with a malevolent smile.

The girl was five feet tall, had long black hair and green eyes.

She was wearing red tight attire underneath her long black robe that seems to be made from human skin.

Strapped on her back is a book bounded with silver metal chains.

The book covers depicting a mouth and from the book emitted some dark aura that seems to be contained by the silver metal chains.

The silver metal chains itself was covering over the mouth like it was preventing the mouth to speak.

Standing guard behind the girl was a Caucasian man. The man was young and tall with clear brown eyes and hazel hair.

On his left hip is a yellow wine gourd, swaying left and right as the wind blows overs. The plains have soothing and calm wind so different from the flame region.

‘Who would have thought the God of Death could smile so brightly? He really did change the moment he became Sovereign. Much like Loki’ The young girl said with a hint of mockery.

'Madam Morgana. Only now we know where the Prince comes from. Considering his power level right now, none of our previous plan will work.' the man said with a tone of reverent and respect.

'Humph. My dear little husband seems to know intimate details about God of Death. I know for a fact that the God of Death is not Loki friend. So, the only way Loki could know where the God of Death comes from is thanks to that Divine Archer. He severed His Karma yet He left one strand. Beauty is truly the reason why heroes fall'

Louise who was listening behind her nodded.

Morgana turns around and ask Louise

'So, how did your reconnaissance go?'

'Good, but the security is tight around Loki house. Not to mention The Prince is now a Seed Forming Expert. It will be hard for me to infiltrate Loki residence without alerting Azief' he replied

Morgana just snorted

'Can you infiltrate the camp with this?' and Morgana toss a Seed to Louise which Louise quickly grabbed it with his hand.

Louise looks at the seed and his face brightened. He then nodded.

On his hand is now the Psionic Vanishing Seed which will shield Louise from the consciousness sense of a Seed Forming User for 3 hours.

'Madam. Are you sure I only need to persuade him?'

Morgana nodded then she grabbed her head like she was having a severe headache.

'Louise, this will be my order for a while. I could not stay long here. My consciousness will be lost in the river of time from time to time. Like yours. My magic is not as profound as the Time God. Hmph' and she snorted.

'To think that the Time God could tether a person mind into a different timeline without causing the same chaos like Will the Dark Speedster, truly admirable and worth of praise. No wonder, he could survive in that Final battle.'

Then Morgana look at the expansive plains and a smile borne out of her heart is formed.

'What a peaceful era. What a beautiful world. Vibrant and full of life' she said while closing her eyes and feeling the sun on her face

Feeling the winds.

Appreciating the beauty that only she could appreciate. The vibrancy of life, of people.

Opening her eyes she looks at the white clouds and the blue sky and she could almost felt herself tearing up to see such a beautiful world.

Not like her time. Not like the place where she is going now. Dark skies. Dark clouds. Red sun.

Winds gales as sharp as blades. The heat of the sun that burns life. The rain of fire and the vast sea of blood.

'It has been too long' she mused. Then she turns toward Louise and said

'I'll be going now. Don't forget like always, explain to my younger self on what steps needs to be taken.'

Louise nodded.

Then closing her eyes, Morgana body suddenly turns limp.

Blood ooze out from her nose like she was doing something strenuous with her mind. The pressure from her cranial was making her bleeding out from the nose.

Louise caught her before she falls and then as the sun slowly come down; a scene of a young man carrying down an unconscious girl from the hill can be seen.

'It is almost night' Louise said as he already rehearsed what he should say to the God of Deceit tonight.

[Chapter 132: Secret plans \(1\)](#)

IN THE EASTERN PLAINS

WORLD GOVERNMENT

Raymond returned to his room late at night. The moment he enter his manor his tired face instantly morphed into a face of an angered man.

'Tch' he snorted as he remembers how he had to keep the fa?ade.

He remembers today how in the Quorum Will was honored and could not help but wanting to smash the traitor face.

The Quorum has been stabilized as the Quorum members have resumed back their duties to govern the World Government.

The last time Raymond did the investigation to uncover any other spies he managed to find five spies from the Forest Region and three spies from the Flame Regions.

But not one spies from the Central Plains.

'Will' Raymond says the name while gritting his teeth in frustration.

He and Hirate have always suspected the Dark Speedster of double dealing.

During the last investigation, Raymond and Hirate tried to investigate Will but were unsuccessful

The reason why it was unsuccessful is because the Quorum members listen to Will suspicion.

Will suspected Raymond was using the military authority that the Quorum gives him to enact a purge of his political rivals and he shares this suspicion with the other Quorum members.

Will convince the other Quorum members, that if Raymond and Hirate come for him today, then tomorrow, it might be other Quorum member.

So when the investigation was about to commence on Quorum members many of the Quorum members stood up to Raymond led by Oreki and Hikigaya and forces Raymond to relinquish back the military power to the Quorum.

They all feared that Raymond will once again wield power as a dictator like he once did in the United States

Raymond and Hirate have no other choices then to relinquish the vast military power he possesses to a certain degree.

The other choice is an all-out war with the members of the Quorum. Oreki and Hikigaya have their own supporters and they are not without allies.

The Twin Sage of Japan is also very powerful, both of them is an Energy Disperse Stage Middle Realm like Raymond.

An internal unrest in the middle of a growing power in the Plains is not to the World Government interest.

Will has played his cards carefully.

After uncovering the Budiman plots and now proposing peace treaty with Lord Shadow, the Quorum was very grateful towards Will.

Hirate and Raymond then thought that the Seven Fairy Conflict could end Will unstoppable momentum in the Quorum but instead it only strengthens his position as an ardent supporter of the World Government vision of a world peace.

Will arguments were that since Lord Shadow momentum is unstoppable in the first place why not lend him a helping hand and put ourselves in his good will.

He answers the Quorum question regarding his aid of Lord Shadow in the Seven Fairy conflict.

All of the Quorum members they knew what League Of Freedom was planning and most of them unanimously agreed to not interfere with the matters.

The emergence of another powerful force in the Plains is not something any member of the Quorum of the World Government would like to see.

But Will passionately tell the Quorum members that after the conflict ended and if Lord Shadow found out that the World Government knew about a cover-up that makes him kill potential ally, then it is quite possible considering Lord Shadow temperament that he would set his eyes on destroying the World Government.

Will also explained to the Quorum members that Lord Shadow rise of power was inevitable considering his level.

He asks the Quorum to present him a man more powerful than Lord Shadow in the world right now and all of the Quorum members were speechless.

What Will argues was the truth.

There is no Seed Forming High realm in the world right now. Sasha is crippled after her last battle making Azief the sole Seed Forming Realm in the world.

Will then shows the videos of the battle between the Seven Fairy and Lord Shadow in large screen in the Quorum Meeting Room.

He pointed out that Seven Energy Disperse Stage user was played around like little children by Azief superior prowess.

Each Energy Disperse Stage user could defeat thousands of Pillar Forming Stage user and hundreds of Orb Condensing Stage user.

Then going by that logic, Azief who is Seed Forming High Realm user is equivalent to a walking natural disaster.

Many of the Quorum members agree with this.

Looking at the screen, they all drew a long breath and was relieved that they were not the one being attacked by him.

In the screen, the proof of his prowess can be seen. The impact of his punch circles the world and changes the weather of the Central Plains.

Will also pointed out even if the World Government went to war with Lord Shadow, the casualties that would be incurred would not be worth it and would be detrimental for the World Government in the long run.

Will then also shared his worries of not only Lord Shadow powers and strength but also of Azief other supporters.

Wang Jian, Loki, Divine Archer Sofia.

All of these people is an Energy Disperse Stage user and each and one of them are powerful and dangerous.

Wang Jian possesses the full set of Sun Wukong attire and weapons. With Ruyi Jingu Bang he could decimate thousands of normal soldiers.

Not to mention he is a genius in deploying troops.

Then there was Loki.

There is no one that is more slippery then Loki. He could sabotage you and create confusion since Loki is well known for his ability to change his face.

He also possesses variety of tricks. The conflict between Wei and Yue was all thanks to him.

And then there is Sofia the Divine Archer.

She possesses the Houyi Bow. With arrows that could shoot the sun down. Of course she never uses it but the threat is there.

With her torrents of arrows, she could kill hundreds if not thousands of lives. She specializes in AOE attacks.

The Quorum argues that the World Government also possess Energy Disperse Stage user but Will then said

‘Did you forget what I just said? I just said that Lord Shadow treated seven Energy Disperse Stage users like children’s. How many Energy Disperse Stage user we have?’

In the World Government the Energy Disperse Stage user is Raymond, Hirate, Erika, Holy Maiden Giselle, Arno who just turns to Energy Disperse Stage user low realm, Will, Oreki and Hikigaya.

‘Eight Energy Disperse Stage user.’ Will answered his own question and he continued speaking

‘But since Lord Shadow could handle seven with ease what makes you think he can’t handle eight? And while our eight could restrict Lord Shadow movement for a while, who will restrict Azief Energy Disperse Stage User like Wang Jian and Sofia from wreaking havoc and destruction?’

If the World Government really went to war with Lord Shadow, Will estimated that the World Government might be able to oust Lord Shadow forces with the World Government superior numbers of troops.

‘A pyrrhic victory’ he reminded the Quorum members

Will also estimate that the casualties of the World Government would reach a whopping 100 thousand lives.

Most of the troops in the World Government are either Pillar Forming Stage or Orb Condensing stage.

By then, the World Government will be too weak to face other external threats and forces.

In the end, the World Government will fall to ruins while Lord Shadow will once again make a return during the chaos.

It is then more profitable to ally with Lord Shadow forces and strengthen internal security while having a double protection against other external forces.

Raymond proposed that the peace treaty will not be an effective way to stop Lord Show if he ever wanted to expand to his eastern front but his arguments seems weak after Will lay out the pros and cons of stubbornly resisting Lord Shadow rise in the Plains.

Will and the other Quorum members argue that Raymond just wanted a war to fight.

Then what makes Raymond more incensed was because of the decision of the Quorum today.

The quorum today vote on a referendum signed by most of the Quorum representatives ordering that the WG to move to the boundless sea.

With Hirate artifact a new Island of Peace can be constructed.

It seems like a good idea since that island will be in sole control of WG but Raymond knows that the reason why many of the Quorum members agree on the referendum is because they did not want to clash with Lord Shadow in the Plains. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Will manages to strike fear in the hearts of the Quorum members regarding Lord Shadow powers

All the Quorum members know sooner or later, Lord Shadow will pacify the Central Plain since the Central Plains does not possess any noteworthy forces and factions other than Eden right now.

Then, he will undoubtedly expand his land to the four corners of the Plains until he put all the Plains region under his rule.

With his strength, even Raymond is not confident that he could hold Azief down. Not to mention there is still Wang Jian to worry about.

Wang Jian could be said a genius in ordering troops and battle stratagems.

His personal prowess while impressive, Raymond knows he could fight Wang Jian and win. But it was his ability to lead troops that made Raymond shivers.

If Lord Shadow as the expert of this generation launches an attack here, people like Raymond are the only one that would stand any chance of stopping him killing the low weaker one.

But even then, Raymond knows he can just delay, not stop.

If Wang Jian and Lord Shadow both attack at the same time, then WG will fall.

As a sign of goodwill, the World Government has even decided to bestow the title Prince of the Central Plains to Lord Shadow.

It was an acknowledgment from many representative of the world that the Central Plains belongs to Lord Shadow.

World Government rarely gives acknowledgment of sovereignty through its history.

Even before the White Explosion, there are only a few nation led by people who were pro-WG that was approved.

A few days from now an ambassador will be sent to the Central Plains to bestow the title and to propose an alliance.

Raymond and Hirate during the meeting could not help but pointed out, that if they were to move to the sea, then this will show to other faction and forces a sign of weakness.

It was then Will replied

‘We are in a position of the weak. This is the truth of the situation. There is no point in pretending otherwise. We can either pretend or accept the truth and plan for the future of the World Government instead of sending it to an early grave. Instead of stubbornly rushing ahead to our destruction, we will bide our time and wait for the opportune moment.’

His words make the other Quorum member agree.

'The soldier.'

Raymond spoke under his breath.

'Where is the soldier?' He asked.

After Will return to whatever places he disappeared from, this Will seems different.

Raymond knows that Will does not work for the WG and that Will worked for the Royal Family of Britain but usually the decision of the WG is also the decision of its members.

Even though Will shows a tough stance against other forces Raymond realizes that while the World Government did not lose any influence it also did not expand its influence.

Raymond was feeling like he was in the palm of some other people hands. And he doesn't like it.

Raymond then walked to his study.

In his study there is a large bookcase.

He then takes a sip of his unfinished wine drink from before and finished in one gulp.

Then he move closer to his bookcase and pull the book titled the Origins of Species.

A creaking sound could be heard as the bookcase swings away from the wall to reveal a passageway.

The walls of the passageway were lined with runic markings designed to hide from the detection of divine consciousness.

Raymond walk down to the passageway as the bookcase behind him closed automatically.

The torches on the walls of the passageway automatically burns with fire that lights the way.

This is the secret passage to the secret room.

There is only a handful of person inside the World Government that knows about this passage.

As tonight requires absolute discretion and secrecy, Raymond has decided to meet Hirate to discuss about Will and how to trap the fastest man alive.

IN THE EASTERN PLAINS

WORLD GOVERNMENT

Hirate manor was full of servants. But the moment he returns he dismisses all his servants saying he wanted to be alone.

All of his servants went home to their houses leaving Hirate alone in his huge manor. Hirate went to his room and he could feel the headache coming.

Hirate then sit down on his bed organizing his thoughts.

He seems older than his age. He was not as joyful as he was during the time he founded the World Government.

It was different time.

A happier time. A more exciting time.

When things were not as complicated as it is today. Hirate intention back then was at least partially noble.

He is now six feet five; his hair reaches his shoulder, tied on top. His body while thin is packed with muscle.

On his chin are some stubbles of a beard.

He looks like a weary man in his late thirties when in truth he is only in his late twenties.

He was still wearing his official robe with his Mon.

Realizing it, he got up and went to the bathroom.

He looks into the mirror and realizes the face looking back at him and he smiles bitterly. He does not like who he sees.

Taking the shaver on the top of the bathroom case, he began shaving his hair on his chin. Slowly and methodically.

Finished he rubbed his face with water and put the shaver back. He changed his clothes and took out a candy.

And start consuming it as he sits back down on his bed, while combing his messy hair.

When he is nervous he likes to eat something sweet.

It has been his habits since he was a child, a habit he did not advertise since it look childish and inappropriate for someone his age.

But some of his staff knew and that's why in each Quorum meeting there will be a bowl of candy reserved for him.

He was actually thinking.

'Haish' he could not help but sighed.

He put the comb away and takes a deep breath

It seems the more he tries to think, the harder the problem becomes. For someone who can read people minds, Hirate sure seems powerless right now.

'Will have become a huge problem' he said it to himself like acknowledging his own mistake.

Hirate has begun being suspicious of Will since he found out he couldn't even hear nay stray thoughts of Will.

Like he was hiding something.

For someone that is higher level than him, Hirate could not read their minds.

They are exception of course.

For example people with higher levels than him but less focused on their mental strength.

And Will.

His thought process is so fast that to read his mind would require Hirate to also process thoughts as fast as Will and that was impossible for him.

Every time he tries to read Will's mind, the only thing he could hear was a buzzing.

A loud buzzing. Like a swarm of bees. Sometimes it was like the sound of a lightning storm. Hirate could never read Will's mind.

It was like his mind was shielded from him by some external force.

It seems that maybe he was being played.

'Hmm' he sighed as he rubbed the temple of his head like he was having a headache.

'I will discuss this with Raymond first. I need to know what he is planning to do. And if there is no other evidence to discredit Will, then I need to consult the Oracle.'

Hirate doesn't like consulting with the Oracle.

That woman always gives him the creeps.

Every time she looks at him, it was like he was standing in front of her naked. Like she could see all about him in a glance.

That feeling of total and utter openness scares the living shit out of Hirate.

Hirate after all has many schemes and always keeps his plot close to his heart.

Feeling all of his scheme seen in a glance...that is not a pleasant feeling for a person like him.

Even though the Oracle sided with the RA, she still accepts people coming to her Temple regardless of affiliation.

That's what keeps the peace between the Revolutionary Army and World Government.

If the Revolutionary Army wanted to monopolize the powers of the Oracle by their lonesome, all the forces in the world would band together and march to the Ice Region.

Nobody felt safe if the Oracle started predicting other people's forces and as such the Oracle herself restrained herself in making too many prophecies.

Revolutionary Army seems to allow people from other factions to visit the Oracle and as such there is no discontent.

Hirate making sure he is presentable gets up and went to his fireplace.

In the fireplace brick wall, there is one brick that sticks out a little only by a few centimeters.

Hirate push with all his strength until the brick become even with the brick wall and the sound of a click could be heard.

The fireplace slides upward and a passage revealed itself to Hirate. It was a narrow staircase that leads to an even narrower space.

At the end of that narrow space is the secret room for the selected few in the administration.

Adjusting his clothes he then stepped inside the passage as the passage behind him closed by itself.

[Chapter 133: Secret plans \(2\)](#)

IN A SECRET ROOM

THE WORLD GOVERNMENT

Raymond and Hirate look at each other in the dark room illuminated only by the flame of the candle.

It was late at night. People were already asleep.

They were both sitting in their chair looking opposite of each other as they both review the reports they got from their spies.

The reason why this report gained such attention from them is because the secret that it carries.

It begins late this afternoon.

One of Raymond spies in the Central Plains was caught by Loki Intelligence Agents. One escaped. One executed.

The escaped spy manages to meet a city officer outside of the World Government town to send a report to Raymond.

The spy was then rescued and is now in the Healing House.

Hirate after finished reading sighed.

He then looked at the opposite direction of the round table and seeing Raymond creasing his eyebrows, Hirate knows that this secret threatens not only the Quorum but the existence of the World Government itself.

After reading the full report Hirate sighed and then he looks at Raymond and saw the complex expression on Raymond face.

It was not shock but it was more of an amazement.

Hirate then said looking straight at Raymond eyes.

'Raymond, if we move on Will without any evidence we will only repeat past mistake. The Quorum laws will protect him. Unless of course you decided to do a coup.'

And saying this Hirate look at Raymond expression.

He was calm.

Raymond shakes his head.

He respects the laws of the Quorum. It might seem illogical considering that Raymond once declares himself King.

But the reason he declare himself king was because of his comrades and the circumstances of that time that requires a leader, a tyrant to prepare for war.

And to prepare for a war at that time, it needs a highly trained and perfectly obedient bureaucracy

Now, the World Government has decided a new and more efficient structure. Of a World Government that is govern by defined laws.

Lord Acton once says that that 'all power corrupts, and absolute power corrupts absolutely.'

Raymond believes this with his heart. And Raymond knows power will corrupt him. He was a simple man before the Fall.

Now, he was the general of a large army with overreaching influence. Each choice that he makes concerns millions of lives.

To be honest, the fact that Raymond wanted a democracy in this broken world is idealistic and at best naive.

Azief once he heard about the structure of the World Government scoffed and said these words.

'In the end, that democracy will be led by one man. It will be no different than a monarchy only the monarchy is hidden. The only thing that the World Government will offer is an illusion of democracy. The Old World is dead' he concluded with certainty

Human beings act in a great variety of irrational ways, but all of them seem to be capable, if given a fair chance, of making a reasonable choice in the light of available evidence.

Democratic institutions can be made to work only if all concerned do their best to impart knowledge and to encourage rationality.

But this world is crazy.

Azief knows it best.

In the times before the Fall, it matters how much troops you have or how many nuclear weapons you stored in your country.

This is the indication of power.

But after the Fall, a new hierarchy of power is formed. And it revolved around exceptional men and women.

Azief once saw a man cleave a planet into half with his bare hands.

One time he saw a man exploded and the explosion generated from his body was like the sun was going supernova.

One man could possess the power to end all life on Earth.

In Earth Two, Azief was only in Energy Disperse Stage and he was powerful enough to alarm that world.

In fairness, Earth Two is a slightly weaker version of Earth prime.

And the only way the World Government will survive the oncoming years, is to throw their lot with a powerful defender.

An individual.

And if they do not succeed in nurturing one, sooner or later, the World Government will be swallowed.

And if the World Government wanted to make sure its democracy exist, then it needs a defender that will not turn his back on the rules of such democracy.

Someone that believes protecting that democracy as a public service. Someone that believes in the concept with all of his heart.

A man like Cincinnatus.

But how many would be that honorable? That is why Azief didn't think it would work.

But clearly Azief has never met Raymond. Those who have known Raymond in the year after the Fall, describe him as a stubborn bull.

Azief governance on the other hand was like an anti-thesis of Raymond idealistic ideas and notions.

Because Azief never live in a democratic country.

His country was ruled by the same party for 58 years, tyranny in disguise. Azief don't believe such party is not corrupt. Only a naïve person would think that.

Azief was living in a police state for most of his life before the Fall.

It might laud democracy loud to the world, but to him who lives in Malaysia he didn't see democracy.

The police was on the side of the rich and the powerful

Free speech?

The moment you express you opinion that runs contrary to what the national party is selling, you will be thrown to jail and accused of inciting a national riot.

The police will come to your house and accuse you of things and that is how the honest one rots and dies in the so called democracy of his country.

Azief don't believe in the self-correcting character of humanity. Azief has seen a lot of people.

And he believes some people need to die, to be put down...because some people are like mad dogs.

And the only thing you can do to a mad dog is to execute it.

Because some people are not fit to live among normal people. Serial killers, cruel men and women, those that take pleasures over somebody else pains.

You only need to hear an audio tape containing various recordings that some serial killers made to change your stance on death penalty.

The serial killer Lawrence Bittaker and Roy Norris made an audio recording of themselves raping and torturing a 16 year old girl.

You could only wept in anger and you would be convinced that there are some people that needs to be put down like the animal they are.

Azief was a radical more so in his country.

But he was a silent radical. He was weak and does not possess any power to change anything.

He always believes there is something fundamentally wrong in his country, not just because the inequality of wealth, not because of the racism that is fanned by political party but something rotten at the core.

The situation required not just a new prime minister or new laws, but an uprooting of the old order.

Now, that he has power he could change the world as he wished and pleased. Nobody normal likes to see the suffering of others.

Especially if they were kind and good. A benevolent dictator. A perfectly obeying bureaucracy.

At least Azief was honest in how he views the world and did not put his hope in some kind of a broken democracy where democracy means that 'my ignorance is just as good as your knowledge.' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sooner or later that democracy will fall.

This fundamental difference in governing and ideological notions is what separates Azief and Raymond.

'Raymond, are you listening?'

'Yes' Raymond replies. Then rubbing his chin he said

'What you said is right. But I think with this much evidence even though it is circumstantial we can convince the Quorum member.'

Hirate nodded.

'Who are you thinking?'

'Oreki' Raymond replies.

'He's a good choice.'

Hirate does not like Oreki that much especially because he was the one that stop Hirate investigation last time but Hirate knows that Oreki did not stop Hirate investigation because he was protecting Will.

It is because Oreki was wary that Hirate and Raymond will come for him next.

'But there is still one problem' Hirate said as he closes the documents.

'What's the problem?'

'How do you trap a man as fast as Will?' Hirate asked as he laid his back on his chair asking for Raymond input.

Raymond closes the documents and sighed

'I don't like asking for his help' he said under his breath and he remembers a man with a white lab coat and a funky hairstyle.

A Japanese man who is lanky and pale all the time.

Akira. The Mad Scientist.

Then Raymond resigning himself looks at Hirate and said

'I know a guy'

[Chapter 134: The unfortunate fate](#)

In the weeks after the World Government acknowledged the sovereignty of Eden, countless things happen in the world.

None of it is good.

It was like a storm that shakes the world as all the forces began mustering their strength for the world to see.

The rise of Lord Shadow stirred the existing order of the world. The most affected is those who have lived in the Plains a year before Lord Shadow emerges.

These people have established their influence here and recruit men and people but since the creation of the first real city in the world, Eden, thousands are migrating to Eden in droves.

And that is not good for these warlords which desperately need people. And they all began talking preventative measures

Lady Freya who ruled the majority of the area around the Eastern Plains decide to ally with Athena forces making them a united force after the separation between the Norwegian woman leader and the War lady of the Greeks.

They at first allied together until they have some disagreement which leads into their feud.

But once, the news of Lord Shadow battle was spread out, they decided to once again ally together again.

Freya and Athena territory covered one third of the Eastern Plains. Two thirds are ruled by the World Government and their forces.

The Freya and Athena alliance has shaken many of the warlords in the Eastern Plains as it is clear that Freya and Athena are set to defend their lands if Eden set its sight on their eastern borders.

Many of them already surrender their armies and were absorbed into Athena and Freya troops.

The Eastern Plain is preparing for war.

Meanwhile on the Northern Plains, a new development occurred.

One of the Northern Plains leaders gathered most of the disunited warlords in the Northern Region of the Plains and in a historic moment of unity, they created a confederation to defend themselves if the Northern Plains region is threatened.

Warlord Tumbu muster his ten thousand troops and combined it with the concerted effort of all the Northern Plains region warlords to stand tall and implement harsh security measures to those who wanted to leave the Northern Plains.

People are being recruited forcefully.

Some expert was lured by promises of wealth and skill books. Many more were lured by resources.

While the Northern Plains is not as powerful as the Central Plains they possess many natural resources like gold mines and rare herbs.

And this confederation is led by Tumbu.

Tumbu is a Mozambique national before the Fall.

Now he is one of the warlords in the Northern Plains region and has lived his life in great wealth and comfort after the Fall by using intimidation, coercion and suppression to rule his tiny city.

When Lord Shadow reveal his prowess and now that the World Government acknowledge his actions and has no intention to stop his influence from reaching the entire Plains, Tumbu felt that sooner or later, Lord Shadow will expand to the north.

And when that time comes, Tumbu know what his fate will be.

If Lord Shadow wanted to be the sole ruler of the Plains, then he needs to appease the people.

And the people living under his reign of terror would call for his head in a heartbeat. And Lord Shadow could use him to appease the people, citing exacting justice for those that fall under Tumbu blade.

Since he could not have that he manages to convince most of the lords in the Northern Plains region to create a temporary alliance to battle Lord Shadow forces.

On the Western Plains, the Mountain Clans united not to come down the Mountain and guarded the Western Plain but for a different reason.

They muster the Clans of the Mountains to repel the Fire Region Overlord of Belgica Phillipe who is expanding to its eastern front after failing to defeat Germania led by King Johann on the Western Border of the Fire Region.

King Johann on the other hand is recruiting more men and began increasing efforts to make his territory prospers.

It is even said Johann is trying to break through to Seed Forming as fast as possible to activate Civilization Seed so he could create a city like Lord Shadows.

His city while a proper city does not grant any bonuses to its residents. Many of mediocre rulers was also thinking of doing this.

But not all are as shortsighted like Johann.

After all Raymond and Katarina even though they heard the wondrous effect of the Civilization Seed they still advancing step by step, ensuring that when they broke through to Seed Forming their conditions are be the best.

Katrina is aiming for Eternal Spring and so is Raymond.

Jean is aiming to Red Palace Forming before breaking through. So is the Twin Sages of the Rising Sun.

Because to reach the level of EXP needed to go to Eternal Spring would take years.

After looking at the abysmal weak power of Sasha who broke through to Seed Forming without solidifying her foundations, many had their eyes opened.

Increasing their stage without preparing their foundations would lead to bitter life in the future.

Nobody wanted to be the second Sasha. Even the Seven Fairy put a lot more fight than Sasha.

But the cause of this chaotic situation all over the world is because of the announcement of the World Government

Everywhere in the world right now, it was full of chaos after the announcement from the World Government

Battles and war broke out and talents emerging everywhere. In times of such chaos, heroes are born.

Great men and women that could shake the world started to emerge as they are forged in the fires of battles and the blood of their enemies.

It was like someone throws a stone, no, a big boulder into a peaceful still lake and the resulting impact created a huge splash.

Everywhere, warlords, small or big began to move and organizing their troops and people.

Heroes recruited men, and the common people seek new lands.

Some wanted to expand their lands; some wanted to defend their territory while other wanted to claim the land as their own.

It was the new era of warlords. It was a new world order.

The storm has come.

MEANWHILE

ON THE ICE REGION

The monster in front of the dungeon is opening its large mouth wide. It was an eight feet monster.

Not far away from the monster is a crowd of people looking intently at the monster with an inquisitive look.

Jean was smiling as Paulette is drinking some water.

Jean then put his finger on one of the monster fang, caressing it and then addresses the crowds in front of him

‘See this? This White Sabertooth cub has sharp and durable fang. If you wanted to kill the White Sabertooth and manage to do it, do not forget to pluck its fang after killing it. It will fetch quite a price in the markets’

The White Sabertooth could not do anything as its eyes keep darting left and right not understanding what is happening.

In the one meter radius around the monster the snows stayed in place. Not falling at the ground like it was supposed to.

The waves of the wind were frozen.

Time.....stopped. Everything around one meter radius of the monster cub....is stopped. At least that is what it seems in the eyes of the crowds.

But it was actually bonded. Jean binds Time. He did not have the ability to stop Time....at least not yet.

One of Jean's powers is to bind time for a few moments.

But for this White Sabertooth cub it would be easy for Jean to bind it for a few minutes.

The people hearing Jean's explanation nodded in agreement committing it to their memories.

Jean is leading his new recruit to hunt in a newly conquered dungeon.

After the avalanche that sacrifices thousands of human's lives and hundreds more wounded, many new dungeons are uncovered in the search and rescue operations.

This particular dungeon that Jean is using to train the newbies was conquered by Jean and his generals yesterday.

Jean is right now sharing his insights and knowledge of what to expect from the monster inside the dungeon and lure one White Sabertooth out to demonstrate.

Jean then explains what they have to watch out for and the weakness of the White Sabertooth.

‘Now, that I have shown you their weakness, I hope you all can gain experience and quickly break through to Orb Condensing Realm.’

The newbie soldiers nodded.

'You can take your supply from Benoist'

In the front entrance of the dungeon is a stone chair.

Jean sent someone to carve a chair out of the boulder in the front of the dungeon yesterday after he triumph over the Red Furred Sabertooth.

Sitting on that chair lazily, with eyes half opened and yawning every five minutes is a large guy with locks.

It is impressive to yawn while being hit by the unceasing falling snow of the Ice Region.

He is one of Jean general.

He is now tasked on helping the Pillar Forming soldiers to quickly level up and gained experience to break through to Orb Condensing as fast as possible.

'Benoist, lighten up!' Jean yelled and Benoist open his eyes lazily. He just nodded as he got up from his chair and said

'Are they ready?' Jean then shakes his head and said to the soldiers

'Go follow him. He will guide you once you're all inside.' The soldier nodded and saluted Jean before quickly entering the dungeon.

In a few minutes, the clearing around the front of the dungeon is empty. Jean turns towards Paulette and ask her

'You want to finish this monster?' he asked looking at Paulette who is now begun to setting up a tent near the entrance.

Paulette look at that unmoving monster and shakes her head.

'I don't need the EXP. It's too minuscule killing a baby cub.'

Jean nodded. Then he looks at the monster and pity flashes on his eyes. He looks straight at the monster and said

'I'll make it fast.'

Then taking out a sword, Jean slashes out a golden beam from the tip of his sword instantly decapitating the monster as its head fly through the air and fall down the mountain edges.

The body falls down with blood sprouting from the severed veins of its neck. Even until the end of its life, the monster could not understand why it could not move.

Paulette looking at the dead monster body reminded Jean

'Don't forget to skin the fur. The Sabertooth type monster have high immunity to cold. We can make blankets for the soldiers or sell it'

I know, I know. You don't have to remind me every time Jean said sounding a little annoyed as he slowly skin the body with a dagger.

That's the reason many of his soldiers right now is hunting in this kind of dungeons all over the White Mountain.

The furs of the Sabertooth have high immunity to cold making it a hot items among the people taking shelter on the Ice Region.

With Jean possessing a large army and charisma he manages to monopolize the fur selling business in Revolutionary Army with many buying his fur product.

In the ice Region, their enemies are not only the monster but also the environment.

The cold. The winters that never stops. The unceasing snow. The biting winds. To live here, one needs to have a hard body.

Land of Eternal Winters

While they do have slight immunity to the cold because of their constant exposure to the windy and snowy environment of this region, when the region hit its coldest point, one could even freeze to death.

Meanwhile Paulette is just putting the finishing touches to the tent. The tent was big and could accommodate ten people.

But this tent is only for both of them because no one is stupid enough to join Jean and Paulette in their tents.

For a Frenchman, Jean is very conservative. Maybe because of his mother.

In the center of the tent is a fire pit to keep them warm and comforters and thick bed were laid out inside the tent.

It was a comfortable looking tent.

It was warm, large and clean. Jean after finishing the skinning quickly enter the tent and hug Paulette.

Kissing her on the cheek Jean then took a cup of wine and feels his body energize. Which Frenchman doesn't like wine?

The snows and cold of the Ice Region has some kind of pervading magic that even a person of Energy Disperse Stage like him could feel cold.

But does that stop wine?

No.

Jean doesn't know if the World Orb is prepared for this kind of problem because there is someone in Jean camp who has the class Winemaker and is very appreciated by Jean and most of the wine aficionado in Revolutionary Army.

Because without him, Jean could not enjoy wine. The wine he makes is very exquisite, repel the cold of the Ice Region and even strengthen Jean constitution.

Because of him, Jean pays more attention to the production class.

No wonder the World Government was so frustrated losing Sina that could make heavenly pills. If Jean loses his winemaker, Jean doesn't know what he would do

'You're ok?' Paulette ask

'A little cold' Jean said as he sits down on the carpet inside the tent. Paulette store her sniper inside her tool bag and then lie down on Jean thigh.

Jean using his left hand began caressing Paulette hair, looking at her with a smile on his face.

Paulette softly stares at Jean. Looking at Paulette trying to keep herself awake, Jean ask her

'Are you sleepy?'

'Un' Paulette said coyly. Paulette is known to be a no nonsense female sniper, cold and ruthless in battle.

This side of hers only Jean could see it. The cute and sweet part of her. The better part of her.
Her....brightside

'Just sleep if you wanted too. I will ask Jacques to handle the next batch.' Paulette mischievously smiles and order Jean.

'Bring me to my bed' Jean smiles and carries her up and place her on the bed gently, while his eyes never leaves her, looking at her lovingly.

Then he also lied down on the bed beside her.

Paulette kisses him on the cheek and nibbles on his ears and Jean could not help but produce sounds of pleasure.

Then she suddenly stops and push him away while smiling naughtily at him

'Pervert' Paulette said cutely smiling. Jean looks at her and frustrated he said.

'Didn't know you were a tease'

'I'm not a tease.'

'No, you're a tease.'

Then Jean pulls her close and hugs her. Paulette giggles. Leaning down Jean kissed her lips with fiery passion and she responded with the same ferocity.

And then her cheeks turn red. She might not seem like it, but she is shy. At least she can be shy when she is with Jean.

When she is with Jean she could lower down her guard and be comfortable.

When she is with him, she could forget that she is living in a world full of monsters. She could forget the harsh tomorrow.

She could forget the uncertainty of the future.

When she is with him, time stopped and all that matters is that moment. The moment that belongs only to them.

It was like a moment frozen for all eternity and she is living her best moments.

With Jean she found peace.

'Do you love me?' Paulette asks while she is giggling. She always asks and Jean always answers.

Smiling Jean shows his smile and nodded

'Always and forever.'

Paulette chuckles.

'What a cliché thing to say.'

'Maybe. Doesn't mean it's not true.' Jean replied as he kisses her neck

'And if someday I die?' Paulette asks as she makes herself comfortable on the bed, looking lovingly at his eyes.

Jean was thinking how to reply and then with a dawn of realization he said

'Then, I'll bring you back. I will snatch you from Death itself' He said it full of determination.

He knew he couldn't lose her. Jean has never met a woman like Paulette before.

And Jean got a feeling that if he let her go he would be the most unfortunate man in the world.

Paulette has her rough edges. She could be temperamental at times. Challenging. She's tough. She's strong.

But beneath that strong and confident exterior, she is also gentle.

Full of compassion and love.

When Jean was made Emperor of France, if not for his mother objection, Jean would have made Paulette her Empress.

Paulette just smiles bitterly and laughs Jean statement off. She did not take Jean words that seriously.

They were a couple in love. Of course Jean would say things like that.

But if she knew the future, then she would not so easily dismiss Jean's words.

After all, a war was fought for her.

The devastating wars of all in the history of mankind. The War of the Sovereign was fought simply because Jean couldn't let her go.

Because he wanted to bring her back to the land of the living. He challenges destiny and fate to bring her back.

'How's your mother?' Paulette suddenly asked.

Her expression was not that pleasant while she was asking that question. And Jean stopped kissing Paulette neck as he looked awkward.

‘You still mad at her?’

‘She objects us. Should I be happy?’ Paulette retorted.

‘Hmm. I don’t really know. She founded Francia city ten kilometers away from the Revolutionary Army Base. That’s what I last heard from Jacques.’

‘Creating her own army. Her? Humph’ Paulette snorted.

Jean also could not say much about this matter.

Now, that Jean is no longer the Emperor of France, most of his authority had to be rebuilt. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But his mother could not wait to live back like she lived back then in Paris.

Francia, a new city built not far from Revolutionary Army base has served as a shelter for French survivors and drifters.

Bordering the city of Francia is the Wei dynasty, which shelters Chinese survivors. They are very nationalistic and racist.

This has always been the stark difference between the Wei and Yue dynasty.

Wei dynasty is full of nationalistic youth that believes in the government.

The King of Wei himself was a public officer of the Communist Party before the Fall which made him very nationalistic even after the world broke down and the borders disappears.

Yue dynasty which is led by Yue Xing is more open to outside culture and as such benefited from many alliances.

While Yue Xing himself was a man that could not appreciate talents, it does not mean his rule is not stable.

If not for Lord Shadow employing Wang Jian, how could Yue Xing have the title a King that does not recognize talent?

If Loki and the Divine Archer did not save Wang Jian then at best Wang Jian will be remembered as a tragic general and Yue Xing will not be mocked by the world.

Lord Shadow is truly making waves. The only reason why he is not that worried is because the Plains is far away and there is no enmity between Lord Shadow and the Revolutionary Army

But Jean thinks this kind of situation will not last long. In the end, the Lords will decide what to do.

The other reason why Jean is not worried is because he has met with the Oracle and the Oracle assured him that there will not be any problem for this year from outside forces

The Oracle while she is creepy in her own special way, Jean always found himself to be quite fascinated with her ability.

What did she see when she closes her eyes and peers into the future? Hell? Or Heaven? A new utopia? Or a dystopia society?

And if she sees all this, what burden she must have felt? And what will she do with such information?

The Oracle herself seems fascinated by him but for a different reason. The Oracle has always looked out for him, singling him out.

The way she looks at him was a mixture of fear and awe which has always puzzled Jean. She just said, she believes she has seen him before in a vision.

And when he asked what vision she sees him in. She answers Seven people. You were among the Seven.

And when he asked what is the Seven she would only smile mysteriously and chuckles. Always with her vague answer and allusion.

'You're creasing your eyebrows, Jean' Paulette said as she put her fingers around the middle of his eyebrows and Jean forces himself to smile.

He shakes his head to stop himself from thinking about other things.

'I would like it if you would reconcile your difference with each other.'

'You're siding with your mother again?' Paulette asks as she turns her back to Jean, her voice is cold.

Jean shakes his head and hugs her from behind.

'Ok, Ok. I was wrong. Let's not talk about this. Let's sleep.'

It takes a five minutes coaxing and a kiss on the lips and a song to finally relieve Paulette's sulking face before they sleep in bliss.

Jean and Paulette. A tragic pairing. A painful love. The happy years are short while the years of hardship is long.

This kind of fate should be avoided.

This kind of fate should be changed. But the river of time flows mercilessly and destiny will not stray from its course.

In the end, men could only accept fate which is the hardest thing to do. Or surrender to it which is easier.

Or...he could fight and fight and fight and always keep fighting relentlessly and without stop.

Always beating that river back, always ripping the script destiny has written for him.

It is almost impossible to beat destiny. But if a man does not give up, maybe, just maybe, a door will open.

Bloodied and beaten, the man who keeps getting up after taking all the beatings by Lady fate and her minions...for that kind of man that does not give up, that refuse to bend their necks to those damned destinies and fates, for those kind of people...there is hope.

[Chapter 135: Small things](#)

THE ICE REGION

A woman could be seen descending from a background of white. On her back is a five feet sword, long and slender.

The sword was red and is famously known as the Red Queen.

Belonging to the number one expert of the Revolutionary Army, and is also the strongest woman in the world right now, Katarina Ivanov.

The blizzard on top of the white hill is not something people at the Pillar Forming could withstand.

If they were to reach this Hill they would be rendered frozen in a matter of minutes.

In the place where Katarina gained her understanding in Absorbing Attributes, the snowfall is not gentle, hailstones of ice and cold fall from the mountaintops, and heavy mist of rain, making the already cold places even colder.

Water that rains turns instantly into ice.

That is the kind of cold place the Ice Region is.

After the injury she suffered stopping the avalanche, she recuperated

After she was healed she immediately climbed the mountains before stopping at the Hill on one of the peaks of the White Mountain.

The peak of the mountains is still high but Katarina knows she would freeze to death if she climbs to the peak.

Even at her stage right now, she isn't confident she could survive the cold on top.

And she knows there is something else on top of the mountains. Something dangerous. Something ancient.

She trod the snows as each step brings her down.

For three days and three nights she journeyed down.

She encountered Jean and Paulette's group on the second day on the entrance of some cave and shared a tent with them for the night before walking down again in the dawn until finally she reached here.

The Ice Palace.

A palace constructed of ice.

There is magic in every ice brick, every part of the Palace. Because it is made by the Ice of the Ice Region.

And Katarina knows that hidden in each snowdrop is a drop of magic.

She looked in front of her and smiles. Standing in front of the Palace was her brother, Boris.

He was waiting for her, arms outstretched, smiling.

'It has been hard on you sister' Boris said as he come closer to her and gives her a long hug.

Katarina nodded and smell the scent of her brother.

Boris has always protected her. He protected her from the abuse of their father. He protected her from evil man.

He protected her in every possible way when she was too weak to fight for herself. She could not be as normal as she is if not for the shelter her brother provides..

If not for him sacrificing many things for her, she would not have been as strong as this.

She would not have been the strongest expert of the Revolutionary Army, standing shoulder to shoulder with some of the big names in the world.

Raymond in the East, Katarina in the West.

Before the shocking rise of Lord Shadow, this is the phrase that comes to everyone mind when discussing the two top expert in the world.

World Government is based on the Eastern Plain on the Plains region which is in the Eastern part of this large Pangaea.

Revolutionary Army is based on the Western Frozen Land on the Ice Region which is in the Western part of the Pangaea.

And two experts headed both of this organization as the morale pillars and figurehead of each respective organization.

And all of this happens because Boris sacrifices many beneficial items and resources to Katarina to better protect her.

Boris had to bow his head, endures humiliation before they manage to control half of Russia.

And all of that is because of her.

Katarina owes her brother very much.

'Brother, I have returned. I have heard what happened when I was gone.'

Boris nodded, his smile was bitter and his complexion turned bad.

'It's fine. We'll talk about it later. Now, let get you cleaned up. I have prepared everything for you in the Palace.'

Katarina enter the Palace and servants guided her to her room. It was a large space full of many exquisite furniture and paintings.

Seeing it, Katarina could only smile.

Boris has always known that she like paintings.

When she was little she saw the Water Lilies The Clouds by Monet. She saw it on TV on a front store shop when she was buying milk for her father.

She could not take her eyes off from the painting for a long time, almost like she was hypnotized by the colors and the image.

She was very much tantalized by it.

She was not an art lover, she does not like sculptures or carvings or opera.

But paintings?

To think that such beauty could be created by using only hands and the imaginations, she was very much in awe.

She told this to her brother and in her fourteenth birthday, Boris gifted him a replica painting of the Water Lilies.

Boris made one of his friend at school to paint it for him.

It was a sloppy painting and does not possess the same kind of beauty like Monet but Katarina was happy nonetheless.

Boris has always put her happiness before his own. Katarina sit down on the chair of her study and look at the painting with a serene expression.

She remembers her brother affection towards her and she chuckles. The only light in her dark childhood.

He was her lighthouse. He was that shine of light in the bottom of a dark well. The kind of light that absorb the darkness for her.

The kind of light that would taint itself so she could remain pure. Her brother was her sin eater.

Katarina knows her brother is not a saint.

But he had always protected her. Even with all his faults, he is family. And family sticks together, through the good and bad.

With Katarina power, she could get away from this place and live the live she always wanted to have.

A peaceful life. A family to care for.

She wants a happy family. To have a son. And daughter. A big family. She wanted to stop fighting and live on the countryside where the wind is breezy and sunny.

Where she can quietly tending a garden or paint when she has free time. At weekends, they will meet together and talk about their lives.

She wanted to grow old with someone while sunbathing in the sun. She wanted to love someone and not have her heart broken.

She wanted to love and be loved. A peaceful and boring lives. A kind of life that seems like a dream now.

She takes another sip of the warm water. And she smiles and closes her eyes. She didn't think it would be possible.

At least not in this lifetime.

Because.....it's her turn to protect her brother. Because that what family does for each other.

They got each other's back

NEXT MORNING

It was early in the morning and Katarina was on the courtyard practicing her sword moves. The cold is constant and snows fall down.

Even the trees are white. It is different in the Palace but here in the courtyard, it is as cold and as white as the streets around the Ice Region.

But while she was practicing the cold dissipated and the snows that falls to her evaporated into mist.

The area around her feet vaporized as white misty energy coils around her, like a fog.

She learned the technique Sword Splitting the Air in a skill book she found when she was soloing a dungeon as part of her own training.

The skill is very powerful but requires very fine control, with each stroke and with each strike being thrust out.

The skill help Katarina to understand many intricacies in her opponents attacks and even helped her many time in applying the right amount of force in defeating or deflecting someone else's attack.

Boris was leaning on the courtyard pillars looking at his sister and then after seeing that Katarina has finished her set Boris said

'It's time.' Katarina looked at her brother, sheathe her sword and nodded

'Let's go.'

EASTERN FROZEN LAND, ICE REGION

The Temple of Erika. Situated on top of a snowy white Hill, it was the grandest structure in all of the Ice Region.

It was a large temple dedicated to one of the most influential person in the world, the Oracle.

The temple resembles a lot like the ancient Greece temple dedicated to the Gods of Olympus.

When Katarina arrived with his brothers, the Paladins give them a nod and allowed them in without checking them which puzzled Boris.

Boris then asked.

‘Will you not be scolded by the Oracle letting us in without any inspection?’

Boris knows that while the Oracle is influential she is weak. Which is why there is so many Paladins guarding this Temple of hers.

And if that is not enough there is also a lot of Seers swearing allegiance to her and guard her in the Inner Sanctum.

The Paladins look at Katarina and Boris smile and answered

‘The Oracle has already foreseen my lord and lady will come here today in her vision. She has already ordered that if both of you came we Paladins will only need to let you come in’ and he keep smiling and then he chuckles a bit.

Katarina was obviously puzzled by the Paladin behavior and she asked.

‘Why do you seem so amused by my brother question?’ Boris was also puzzled and look toward the Paladins

The Paladins then answered

‘My lady must not misunderstand. It’s just....’

‘It’s just what?’

Smiling he replied

‘The Oracle also said that if I let you in without any hassle Lord Boris will certainly ask me about this matter. The Oracle even said word to word what you just ask me.’

He said chuckling a bit. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘That’s what amused me. It was almost like my lord is acting a script to me since I already know what you are about to say. No wonder the Oracle got so many visitors in a day. If her prediction is all this accurate who will not want to see her and ask her for guidance?’ The Paladins admired

Boris just smiles bitterly.

He himself doesn’t like seeing that woman. She gives him the creep. It makes him think defeatist thoughts.

Like what if the future is already written what point of him doing anything?

This kind of thought always popped up when he consult the Oracle and this is why Boris dread to meet the Oracle.

But many of the lords of the Revolutionary Army urged him to ask the Oracle guidance on how to ride out the new wave.

The new wave is of course referring to Lord Shadow almost unstoppable momentum on the Plains.

The strongest man in the world Lord Shadow!

This is the kind of phrase that has been circulating all around the world after the battle between Lord Shadow and the Seven Fairy been broadcasted.

Some even bought the video recordings in the black market to analyze the fight.

Many forces all over the world has seen the footage.

Katarina hearing the Paladin reply just laughed.

‘Interesting’ she said as she looked at the huge temple in front of her and feel excited to meet the famous Oracle.

Even though the Oracle was famous and live in the Ice Region and everyone knows that Boris and Katarina rules jointly together, Katarina rarely meet people and only appears when there is a danger on her brother.

But unlike her bother who dreads his meeting with the oracle, she welcomed it.

While she knows the rumors of the accurateness of the Oracle prophecy, she always believed that people write their own destiny and fate.

After all she did. She changed her destiny. With each steps taken, with each choice, she moved forward and destroy the fate handed to her.

All it needs is courage and will.

After the guards let them come in, they walk the stairs and enter the temple.

The entrance of the temple is full of fine paintings and the interior is entirely white gold painted.

Domed towers encircle the main buildings at all points. The roof is ringed by statues of terrifying beast.

The casing for candles in the walls is filled with eternal candles that continues to burn till night and will not melt.

Many relics and low level artifacts are displayed in the outer sanctum of the Temple.

Inside are sprawling rooms dedicated to Erika.

Many smaller ceremonies are simultaneously going on inside the temple. Katarina could swear she sees an alchemical laboratory as she walk closer to the Main Temple.

The temple incorporates the surrounding around it making it looks exotic and different from normal temples.

In the center of the Temple is a gigantic ash tree that pierces the clouds. The tree is said to be nurtured by the Oracle using a magical water from a hidden and mysterious well.

In front of the ash tree is a fifteen foot statue of Erika the Oracle kneeling, looking at the sky with bloody tears.

On the foot of his statue is Her devotees that worships her.

Katarina could feel the devotion of the people towards Erika.

This is why Erika is one of the most influential people in the world. She inspires blind devotion.

With her ability to see the future, she is a force unto herself.

During the disaster that happens in the Ice Region, Erika opened her Temple to the public and most of its building is converted to a hospital, gaining many believers and capturing the hearts of the common people

Erika posed herself as the savior of the people, their champion, gives them hope and faith and that kind of ability is not to be underestimated.

Within the walled perimeter of the temple, one could see many herbs and fruits that promote healing.

In some part of the temple is currently under reconstruction after the avalanche.

None of the resident near the Temple was injured or dead.

The Oracle has foreseen the events three days before the actual event and warned the people appropriately.

No wonder people worship her.

Some lords even go as far as commissioning great artist to paint large imposing murals on the ceiling, column and walls of the Temple.

The beauty of the frescoes on the roof in other sanctum was like the beauty of the frescoes in Sistine Chapel

Many of them wanted to curry favour with the Oracle.

The reason why the temple is both grandiose, towering over the villages in the Northern Frozen land is because the influence that the Oracle hold over the Lords in the Ice Region.

As Katarina and Boris walked deeper into the Temple, it shows the wealth of the Oracle.

Grand chandeliers, luxurious tapestries, famous paintings before the Fall and her golden statues all to enhance her prestige.

Then they reached the Central Sanctum and they could see a woman with white hair kneeling on the floor looking at the open ceiling.

Two massive towers straddle this structure with massive pillars holding up the ceiling.

'You have come. I've been waiting.' the voice said, sounding serene, calm and ancient.

The woman stands and slowly dusts her knees as she turns to face the pair of brother and sister.

She was wearing an oversized white robe but oddly enough, the robe did not sweep the floor, almost like it was floating making it impossible for the robe to sweep the floor.

She was closing her eyes but it seems the Oracle could even see even as she closes her eyes.

She was smiling in a way that does not seem like a smile which makes Katarina feel quite odd facing this woman.

The woman face was ordinary. There is no freckle on her face, her white hair reaches her shoulder and her body was slim.

There is nothing remarkable about her appearance. That is what Katarina thought to herself.

And then she opens her eyes and Katarina almost gasped in shock.

'I have been waiting for a long time to see you the heroine of Revolutionary Army' the Oracle said singling out Katarina which make Boris felt uncomfortable but Katarina could not help but stare at the Oracle eyes.

The Oracle eyes were cloudy, like there is a sky inside her eyes and her pupils were covered with white clouds.

Boris however is uncomfortable when the Oracle single out his sister. Almost like she has some interest in his sister.

And that is not a good thing.

'Katarina! 'Boris said gesturing her to stop staring

'What!' she replied before averting her gaze from the Oracle

The Oracle smiles looking at Katarina like she was looking at something sacred and holy and she said.

'It is fine, Boris. Many people always feel amused by my eyes. At least it is one of my weird charming points. Since there is nothing remarkable about my appearance, at least my eyes fascinate people; don't you think so, Katarina Ivanov?'

And hearing this Katarina was shocked. This is something she only thinks about and does not say.

Katarina eyes sharpen.

No wonder, her brother dread meeting her. Katarina finally understand. It was like she was an open book.

Erika on the other hand could not help but to burn the face of Katarina into her eyes. She is one of them. Erika mused.

When Erika manages to raise her level a few months ago, she tries to divine the fates of a few powerful people in the world and she discovers something shocking.

And that revelation cost her, her longevity

Even though she had to pay a heavy price it was worth it. The reason is because she was curious of the identity of the seven silhouettes in that great battle.

It wasn't until the rise of Lord Shadow that Oracle finally manages to settle into a conclusion.

What she discovers was that among the many great people in the world, there is seven people of whom she could not divine their future, like their threads of destiny were severed.

Even Karma itself was severed.

Severed by something very powerful. Or someone that is very powerful that could sever the threads of Karma itself.

Seven people. Seven celestial beings that will war against each other, and bring about a great calamity.

And Oracle had the feeling that the seven people whose fate could not be calculated are the seven people she sees in her vision.

She once saw a vision of a great celestial war that overturned heaven and Earth, bringing sea of blood and mountains of bones.

Then there is also the horrendous vision of a great cosmic force approaching, bringing destruction and death all across the universe.

A darkness that this world has never seen before.

But at least she now sees one of the Seven. Katarina Ivanov. Erika has met Oreki, Hikigaya, Raymond and Jean.

The one she does not yet meet is Loki and Lord Shadow. Erika believes this are the seven people in her vision.

Erika has always been interested to know how these seven people will grow up to be the kind of beings like that of her visions.

'Now, now, let us stop gauging each other intention. I know why you both have come.'

Boris come closer and kneels.

'Great Oracle, the Lords ask your guidance.' Katarina also kneel behind her brother. Erika looks at Boris and then she sighed, closing her eyes.

'You honor me, Boris. I know about the sacrifices you made to be who you are today. I only wanted to remind you, that people who are too greedy will meet a bad end. I know what you are planning. I've seen it. So much...blood. Is it worth it?'

She said with a tone that was so calm like she was detached from her words and feelings. Then she continues speaking

'Are you sure that's the right path for you, Boris? You have sacrificed a lot. At least, don't sacrifice your soul. You don't know this...but a soul is very powerful.' She said and she smiles as she opens her eyes back.

Boris just nodded while smiling bitterly.

'Thank you for your advice, Great Oracle.' Boris said. The Oracle just shakes her head in disappointment as another vision flooded her mind

'I just hope you listen. I can only say that much. But in the end, destiny and fate are guided by human will. And Boris....your will is strong. I guess that is your fatal flaw.'

Boris face darkens. Katarina realizes this and trying to calm the heart of her brother as Katarina hold his hand.

Katarina then speak to the Oracle.

'Great Oracle, while your advice is appreciated this is not why we came here.'

The Oracle chuckles.

'Of course. Of course. Lord Shadow is it? You want me to divine his fate?'

Katarina and Boris nodded. The Oracle opens her eyes again and looks around her surroundings and then she said.

'Leave us'

The guards, Paladins and Seers inside the Central Sanctum all excuses themselves and leave the three of them alone.

'Unfortunately, this time I could not help you Boris.'

'Why not, Great Oracle?' Boris said sounding disappointed.

'I have nothing that belongs to him to aid me in divining his fates and his destiny is remarkable.' She said and she chuckles a bit.

Truly trying to divine Lord Shadow fate is like seeing a vast of nothingness. It almost like he exists in a different plane than the rest of humanity.

It was not like this was the first time Erika tries to divine the fates of Lord Shadow.

The moment Lord Shadow rises from the Plains, Erika has tried to divine his fates.

Of course at that time she did not know she was divining the fate of someone that could not be calculated.

She got one glimpse and her longevity dropped ten years.

Only one glimpse.

The glimpse that has become her nightmare. She glimpses herself gouging out her own eyes and presenting it to him.

She glimpse of destruction. She glimpses death.

She glimpse upon destructions of worlds. His fate terrified her so much that it takes her a week to calm herself down

She will not divine His fate unless she is sure she would not be paying too much a price and unless it was truly necessary.

She then continue saying to Boris.

‘The Price I have to pay.....will be steep if I try to divine his fate without something that truly belongs to him. Something that holds certain value in his eyes. And at least for now....I found no way to calculate his fate.’

‘This...’ Boris said, his voice is lost as he tries to think how to present this to the Council of Lords.

But Erika smiles and then she said.

‘But don’t be disappointed Boris. I will allay your worries. ‘

‘Great Oracle, what is your meaning?’

‘Expand your land. Strengthen your armies. Muster your troops. And pacify the Ice Region. Lord Shadow will not set his eyes this far West.’

Katarina was about to say something when Boris then said

‘Thank you Great Oracle for telling me this.’

The Oracle closes her eyes and smiles

‘I require compensation for this information.’

‘Of course, Great Oracle. What is it that you desire?’

‘A herb. Twelve Leaves from the Gryphonia Birthing Tree. My Seers in the Outer Sanctum will give you the pages describing its features and properties. Get that for me, and your Price is paid. Failing to do so, I will hold your Destiny on my hands. And believe me Boris, you don’t want that’

She was smiling as she reminded the warnings that Boris have always heard. To Boris however her smiles seem like a death sentence.

The Price of seeing the future has always been expensive even more so when dealing with Erika.

How do you think she could afford such gigantic temple for herself? Boris thinks to himself but he nodded obediently in front of Erika.

‘Do not worry. I will send my subordinate to find it for you.’

‘I hope so’ she said before waving her hand and magic swirls around her fingers, white misty runes glowed around her, floating in the air.

The Oracle then disappears in a white misty smoke.

‘Brother, why did you not ask her if her information is credible?’ Katarina ask as she got up from her kneeling posture.

Boris shakes his head.

'I don't need to. The Oracle couldn't lie. She might be able to see the future, but she could not lie about it. Why do you think so many people trusted her words?'

'What happens if she lies?'

Smiling malevolently Boris replies

'Nothing good' and he laughed like he was hoping that kind of things happens to the Oracle.

As they got out of the Temple, the Oracle then appears back inside the Central Sanctum, her hand behind her back, her eyes closed.

Alone.

Smiling she crouched down and she pick up something. A strand of black hair. A strand of a black hair belonging to Katarina.

'HEHEHEHE' she laughed like a maniac. Her cloudy eyes open and her hand are trembling with excitement.

She looked at the exit entrance of the Inner Sanctum and she could not help say

'I must thank you Boris for bringing your sister. Now, all is complete. You provided me with the last thing I needed.'

'Small things sometimes could produce great magic.' She said as she once again disappeared in white misty smoke.

[Chapter 136: The source](#)

ON A BROKEN STAR

INTERIUM

Fireworks were lighted up and the atmosphere was filled with colorful lights. It was a celebration of triumph.

There is hundreds of fireworks lightning up the sky of Interium each one of them is unique and beautiful.

Some were shaped like flowers, others were shaped like divine beast after it exploded into the sky.

'And the winner is Fir Her Waz from the destroyed planet Yrinia.' Fir Her Waz green body is riddled with purple blood.

But his mouth produces a smile.

Sweats filled his body and forehead.

And blood.

Blood keep dripping from his wound but he does not seem to care.

People chanting his name in the audience seat

After the reconstruction of his body, his body produces purple blood now.

His hair is now long and his face has green beard. His muscle is even ripped than before and his height has grown.

The announcer announced to the crowds of Fir Her Waz victory against the champion of Interium.

The announcer was an eight tentacle organisms from Sornia. His head is squishy like an octopus and their skins are shiny.

The crowds cheers like crazy. Music was played as those who bet for Fir Her Waz dance away.

'I'm rich' one of the people screams in joy. Some of them call the waiter to serve them drinks as it was almost as a riot.

'The drinking game is over' yelled another in disappointment. Those who lost is complaining.

They lost big this time.

Who would have thought Fir Her Waz is this strong.

Those that win in the Interium War Ring is considered to be a powerful force in the Universe and won the protection of Lord Wargod.

Some that wins the bet shouted in celebration

'Drinks on me! Let us get drunk and laid with Asvarian women. Those succubi race will suck us dry until we die and ended in the Pleasure Paradise!'

The announcer was not affected by the joyous atmosphere.

He was just in awe with the personal prowess of Fir Her Waz. Grindfort the undefeatable warrior has finally lost.

For almost three centuries, the champion of Interium has always been Grindfort and no one in the entire Universe has ever defeated him in the War Ring

Shaking his feeling, the announcer then announce

'The Great Warrior from Yrinia, Fir Her Waz has defeated the undefeatable Jotnar Grindfort from Jotunheim. Grindfort has been the reigning champion in Interium for 51 matches and today he fall under the blade of the Last Son of Yrinia. Interium honor the strong and we granted Grindfort everlasting fame amongst the stars and may his soul enter Valhalla as he wished'

Some of those who were great friends of Grindfort nodded in agreement.

Many of them know the lifelong wishes of Grindfort to die in honor inside the War Ring and fulfill his promise to Lord Wargod.

Grindfort has long suffered the mistreatment of the Jotuns. He was a Jotnar yet he wanted to live in Asgard and that gained him enemies in Jotunheim.

Asgard and the Eight Realms have always been at odds, but Grindfort father and mother was from Asgard.

He was kidnapped during his adolescent when the Great War of the Gods happens five thousand years ago.

Laufey the advisor of the Jotun King wipes away his memories when Laufey recognizes the innate constitution of Grindfort.

Grindfort then served the royal family of the Jotuns for thousands of years before his memory returned by the pranks of Loki.

Since then, he always wanted to return back to Asgard. But he also did not want to betray the Jotuns since he lived among them for centuries.

When the Allfather in an act of extreme kindness opens the door of Asgard and granted his wishes for Grindfort help in the Great War of the Three Realms, the King of the Jotuns Bergelmir cursed him to live without a home.

Grindfort since then could not approach the Eight Realms.

He then seeks Interium, the star which embodies war and battle.

A thousand years of searching, Interium visited the Eight Realms and accidentally met Grindfort who was roaming around the stars of the Eight Realms.

He made a deal with the ruler of the Interium, Lord Wargod, a being of immense power that rule over the warlike star.

Lord Wargod promises him that if he dies on the War Ring with honor he will be granted passage to Valhalla to fight alongside Odin Allfather.

Lord Wargod who sits on the highest seat on the audience seat smiles mysteriously as he was also reminded of his promise so many centuries ago.

His seat was a Red Throne constructed of myriads of weapons and the throne itself emitted the aura of madness and bloodlust.

Skulls and bones decorate the handles of the thrones.

Wargod rises up and he spoke.

His word reaches all the ears of people on Interium, calming their hearts and silencing their words.

Then his booming voice filled the star

'I promise Grindfort that if he dies with honor, he will be granted Valhalla. I am Wargod, and I never broke a promise. Grindfort dies with honor so I will fulfill my promise.'

Wargod then look into the sky and then his voice booms as he spoke the ancient words of the Eterna race.

Blue aura surges up to the sky from his body and the star shakes with such ferocity that it almost seems like the star is exploding.

Booming sound could be heard in the artificial sky as the internal weather system of the star is in a state of disarray.

Magic filled the entirety of the star. The magic skyscraper sized missile was activated by the people inside the Defense Maintenance of the star if somehow Lord Wargod lost control.

The blue aura then envelops Grindfort destroyed body.

Grindfort has hideous appearance but possesses humanoid shape.

He has protruding claws on his hands and has hideous size and appearance with nose like snout.

Grindfort used to be beautiful, and was as beautiful as Skadi who was described to be the bright bride of the Gods.

Because of Bergelmir curse he turns into this hideous creature.

When Wargod finishes speaking his ancient word, a light shine down reaching from the Eight Realms to Interium.

‘Lord Odin Allfather, with the name Reorgan of the ancient Eterna, I invoked the Laws of the First Race.’

And blue aura surged up from the star like it was a blue planet and spread to the stars around it causing them to dim.

‘This Jotnar has died with honor and fulfill his oath to me. I have made him a promise that he will be rewarded with Valhalla, witnessed by the will of the Universe. By the name of the source that governs promises, Reorgan the Eterna that once ruled the entire Universe; I will force you to honor my promises. This Jotnar has pay his price and so LET MY WILL BE DONE’

And the bright shining light shine over the dead body of Grindfort and slowly his hideous appearance turns into something beautiful.

Then a voice pierces the void

‘Wargod! This is my curse to him! You da-’ And then his voice was suddenly cut off from the void.

In Jotunheim, the current King of Jotuns Bergelmir was struck by a blue force that comes from the void of the Universe rendering him unconscious as his body slowly ages, a second equals to a thousand year.

Jotunheim was quickly thrown into chaos, as Farbati and Laufey the trusted advisor of the King sealed the Palace and sent Bergelmir to bathe in Ymir Tears.

In Interium, Lord Wargod smiles and waving his hand, Grindfort bodies vanishes leaving a wisp of the soul which was then sucked into the light and reach its destination...Valhalla.

The blue aura surged down and dissipated and Wargod sit back on his seat and then he look towards Fir Her Waz.

The audience was all in shock and awe and was already silenced.

Many of the people here that live in Interium or come here for the show knows that Wargod is a very powerful character in the universe but no one ever saw him performing many world shaking feats.

So, that today Wargod shows his power it is truly shocking.

To force the High King of the Eight Realms to accept a soul and to force the King of the Jotuns to break his own curse, this two feats is almost impossible to replicated by the many heroes in the universe.

Finally they were convinced of the rumors of Wargod positions in the Universe. This is why many powerful characters in the Universe didn't like offending Wargod and steer clear of his business.

For five thousand years, there is not a single one that attack Interium and not perished. That alone should have been a testament to Wargod power.

Wargod finishing fulfilling his promise look towards Fir Her Waz. Then he ask.

'Fir Her Waz, speak of your wishes for you have defeated Grindfort the reigning champion. One does not challenge the champion unless desiring fame...or a wish. But be careful what you wish for. For it always comes with a price. And before you ask me your wish, I could not bring your doomed planet back to existence. It takes a different kind of magic to wish away the Destroyer magic.'

Finish saying this Wargod then waited for Fir Her Waz answer.

The crowd nodded. Most of the people here have also heard the news of the Destroyer awakening.

A cosmic force that is akin to an unstoppable disaster.

In every planets that matters, the story of the Destroyer was thought to be a myth of creation.

But that was only because the Destroyer has slumbered for too long.

Who would have thought that abominable cosmic force will awaken in their generation bringing misery and desolation all across the Universe?

It has been known that the Destroyer when He destroys, nothing is left, nothing could be salvaged.

He is the embodiment of all Deaths, of all destruction and all of that which embodies concepts that forbids life.

Fir Her Waz kneels even as blood drips from his face and mangled arms

'I wish only for one thing, Your Excellency'

'Speak. And if I can grant it, then I will. My word is my bond. In the name of Reorgan'

Fir Her Waz looks at the far away Wargod sitting on his throne and clearing his throats he then said

'I wish to gain possession of the Book of Mysteries.'

Hearing this Wargod eyes opens up a bit and a smile hangs on his mouth.

'HAHAHAHA! How did you know I possess that Book? Unless.....the Fates' he concluded as his eyes grows dark.

Then he laughed coldly

'No wonder. No wonder. They must be aiding you, Last Son of Yrinia. Fine! I Wargod is known through all the great realms of the universe to be a man of his words.'

Waving his hand a book magically appeared in front of Fir Her Waz, floating in front of him. He was about to take the book when Wargod says this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'The rules of Interium requires me to ask whether you will remains champion by refusing your own wish or will you renounce that title and with it my protection all over the universe'

'Lord Wargod, you must have known what my answer will be' Fir Her Waz bitterly smiles and Wargod nodded his head.

'Still, it is required for me to ask. You could have a new life among the stars. Your planet has been detoured and it is a sad fact but you can continue to live. If you wish so, I could even sever the threads of destiny binding you to the Fates. You could find a woman to love. Raise another family. And live in peace.'

'There is no other woman that could compare to my wife. There is no other family I wish. And Peace? Lord Wargod preaching about peace? I am a warrior. All I know is how to fight. I'm stupid that way. I might fail in my endeavor but I want to try. Either I perish or I succeed. There is no other way. I don't want to avoid it. And I don't want to hide. The Destroyer destroys my planet. Many people that I met tell me I shouldn't hate the destroyer. Because he is a pure force. He is just an unavoidable natural disaster. And all we can do is waits for him to pass. I'm not doing this because the Destroyer destroys my home planet. I'm doing this because it is too unfair.'

Wargod hearing Fir Her Waz determination sighed in regret.

'Then, take the book. And I hope you succeed in your endeavor. I hope you do not live to regret this decision'

'Thank you Lord Wargod.' Fir Her Waz said gratefully.

'You deserve it' Lord Wargod then once again spoke addressing the audience his voice boomed all across the star.

'Fir Her Waz rejects his title and as such he is banished from Interium from this moment on till eternity. This is my decree.'

Saying this Wargod waved his hand as blue aura envelope Fir Her Waz and Fir Her Waz found himself in space inside his Battlestar.

His Battlestar that was towed when he came to Interium is now looking as new and sparkly like the way he left it.

Fir Her Waz look at the corridor and from the viewing corridor he could see that Interium, the star slowly disappears, riding to other side of the Universe searching for warriors.

To join Lord Wargod in his Eternal Battle.

Smiling, he once again said as he bowed to the direction of the fading star.

'Thank you Lord Wargod. I will never forget this' Then cleaning himself up he take a seat on his room.

His Battlestar is heading towards Ernian planet where he can fuel up his Battlestar and add some weaponry to his old Battlestar.

He then opens the book. The legendary Book of Mysteries that used to belongs to one of the Elders of the Universe.

When he opens it, black aura rises up from the book. Fir Her Waz was already prepared and produced a vial.

Inside it was a blue liquid. It requires a lot of wealth to buy this one drop of blue liquid. It is a drop of Eternian blood

Fir Her Waz opens the cork and drop the drop of blood into the book and the dark aura dissipated like a wisp of smoke.

Then he began examining the content of the book.

There were many chapters in it. One in particular strikes Fir Her Waz fancy.

The Dark Price.

In it were numerous enchantments, spells, runes that produce great and powerful magic that could even subvert many light magic.

Dark magic of the darkest kind is recorded in it.

But it requires the learner to make deals with an otherworldly force. To make an oath with ancient Eterna.

The source of deceit, Vorgan. Vorgan was an Eternian. Wiped in the Destroyer wrath like the rest of their damnable kind.

But such beings like Eternian always left something behind. Their understanding of the Universe turns them into a source of magic that could not be destroyed and as such be tapped as a source of power.

Like those of Asargan, the Eterna of Speed who in his death turns into the Speed Source powering all speedster in existence.

That was their punishment and their curse. Even in death, He Who Ruled All, Supreme Being, One Above All, The First Being, does not let the Eternian rest in peace for the crime they committed all across the galaxies.

But while the Dark Price strikes his fancy, that was not the reason he ask for the book. He flipped the pages until finally he found what he wanted.

Smiling, he watched the description of the thing he wanted the most and he laughed.

'It will not be long now' he said as he sip a few Devarian mix drinks. His will is strengthened and he is ready.

To set his sight to Earth.

[Chapter 137: The truth he hidden \(1\)](#)

It was night in the Plain's.

Peaceful and windy. Just the way he likes it. Remembering his past which he had to start in the coldness of Russia, Loki shivered.

It was a lifetime ago, in a different timeline.

It has been a few days since the Ceremony and the shocking conferment of the title Prince of the Central Plains to Azief.

The World Government has also begun moving to their new headquarters a large island separate from the large Pangaea.

Hah' Loki rub his forehead almost wishing that by doing this, the problem will also be washed away as he is also concerned on what Sasha and Sian told him and the highest officials in the land.

They discover a secret alright.

Loki didn't think anyone would found about it this early. Too many things are beginning to steer from his original past.

'I just could not understand Azief leniency towards Sasha. There might be something else I don't know' Loki said as he sighed.

Azief has decided to pardon Sasha and she is under the care of Sina.

Now she is recuperating and still a Pillar Forming Stage. But if Loki knows Sina and he does, he knows Sina will concoct a pill to accelerate Sasha leveling.

This time Sasha would come back stronger which might be a blessing in disguise. After all Sasha did level improperly, skipping the Energy Disperse Stage almost entirely.

While she may not be able to contend with the great people in history, Sasha might avert her fate of being killed by her killer.

Loki doesn't know much about Sasha because she was a generation older than him when she died.

She died early in the phase. And she never did once bear the title the strongest which is another difference in this timeline.

Then as he closes his eyes and take a deep breath, he calmly organize that all he learned and with the release of his breath, he calms himself down.

'I will settle that for another day' he said as he open his eyes and look at the book in front of him.

Loki was reviewing something in his Book of Artifacts, sitting in his dark study, illuminated with only one candle.

One in particular is necessary for him.

The Staff of Loki.

His signature weapon. Of course Loki real name is not Loki. But he will never truly reveal his true names.

After all he learned it best from The God of Death, names have power.

Loki the Trickster of the Universe. That is the true Loki.

Unlike his image of evil and antithesis of the Gods of Asgard, Loki knows that the true Loki was much more than that.

And Loki remembers a prose in the Poetic Edda

A ship journey from the East,

Muspell's people are coming over the waves,

And Loki steers,

There are the monstrous brood with all the raveners,

The brother of Byleist is in company with them,

Many thinks that Loki hated Asgard after all the story about him always portrays him as quite the troublemaker when he was in fact in the true sense of the word is a Trickster.

He tricks people. It is kinda his job.

He roamed around in the Universe and tricks those who strike his fancy. He was the blood brother of Odin and help both Asgard and the Jotuns according to his mood.

Of course, the reason he knows this is because 'this Loki' once went to Asgard using some backdoor dimensional door and met this royal family of the universe.

Then Loki look back at his Book of Artifact.

The Book of Artifact is showing the Staff hidden under the sea.

With Loki current strength he will not be able to go so deep underwater not when he knows there are dangerous things lurking down beneath the sea.

At least until he reached Disk Formation, he will not dare contend with the creature underwater.

Not to mention the crushing pressure of underwater exploration. He would be squished apart just by the pressure alone.

Loki slowly closed the book and the book turns into a tiny mark on Loki fingers.

'Trisha' Loki whispered and then from the darkness of a shadow, a woman appears like she had always been there.

'Lord Loki' the woman greets respectfully.

The woman is tall and slender. Her face is covered with a red smiling demon mask, with horns on each side.

Even her voice is masked with some kind of technique making her voice tone to be monotone and unrecognizable.

Loki looks at her and sighed. Trisha is a loyal retainer of his. He remembers what he had to do. His heart is unwilling but it was necessary if he were to achieve his goals.

'My Lord? Do you have any orders?'

'Your sisters, are they ready?' Loki asked while sighing

'Sisters of Shadows are ready, my lord.' Loki nodded but he was not smiling. A complex expression was on his face.

'My lord?' Trisha asked as she sees her lord seems to be hesitating which is rare.

Loki has always been nonchalant and confident and that was the image Trisha has of her savior.

Loki then said honestly

'They lack practical experience. I worried that sending them to such a faraway place might be detrimental for the development of your secret unit.'

'They must be forged by fire if they ever wanted to stay in this line of job, my lord. That is what my lord taught me. No great men and women was not forged by the fires of hardship'

'Hehe' Loki chuckles dryly.

'True. When did I become softhearted?' he asks without expecting an answer. Trisha did not say anything for a while before she reply

'You have always been softhearted, my lord.'

'Is that so?' And Loki smirks.

Looking at Trisha and remembering what he had done for her, he nodded and chuckles

'I guess I am.' Trisha looks at him like he was someone for her to look up to. Loki knows that in her eyes, he was more than just her lord.

He was her family. Her protector. Her hero. Her knight in white shining armour.

The reason he knows...is because the kind of gaze that Trisha looks at him was the same kind of gaze, Sofia has when she looks at Azief.

Which is why Loki pities her. It will only be a doomed love.

That is why Loki never recognizes her feelings and keep her at a distance while at the same time giving her mixed signals.

Because like it or not...Loki like the way she looks at him. Like he was a hero. When what he was is a coward.

The coward who survives the greatest war of all. He almost laughed knowing the irony of it all.

But even after knowing this.....Loki could not bear to hurt the little girl heart.

Because he doesn't want to lose that gaze. Because Loki has never been looked that way his whole life. It was that simple.

'Take a deep breath, inhale and exhale and be calm' he thought to himself and then his mind clear again as he ask

'Who will survey the nobles, the clans and the guilds after you leave for the Ice Region? Do you have a replacement?' Loki ask Trisha

'Greisha, my lord.' She answers

'Your sleeper spy?' Loki said, a little bit shocked.

The reason is because Greisha is a 12 year old girl. Leaving this kind of dangerous task to a child barely of age, leaves a bad taste in Loki mouth.

But....this world sometime pushes people. Loki doesn't have the luxury of morals right now...not when he knows what at stake.

'Yes. She was employed in the households of the Councilor's belonging to Wang Jian camp. She is a wise woman beyond her age. She knows when to keep her ears open and her mouth shut. All she needed is the guarantee her family will be taken care of if anything happens to her.'

Trisha asked and she looked at Loki face. Loki creased his eyebrows but then he decided. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Loki nodded as a sign of agreement.

'That could be easily arranged. I'll make sure her family will be taken care of if anything happens to her'

Then he asks another question.

'How about the Merchants? Have any spies there?'

'Riana handles the merchant spying network. She is tight with the merchant community since she is a merchant herself. She has spotless reputation among the merchants and as such she is perfectly placed in the merchants of this city.

'How did you get her as a source? I've met her several times and I never knew she was your source.' Loki asks puzzled.

'I persuaded her.' She replied curtly

'I persuaded her too' Loki said

'I persuaded her.....strongly' she replies and Loki chuckles.

'I guess you have your ways.' Loki said before he nodded again truly satisfied. But he must warn Trisha not to underestimate the Merchant Association.

'The Merchant's Association must not be underestimated. Their resource far outstripped ours. For now, we must gather information and not provoke them. At least not yet. I want to know where their Inventor is'

The Merchant Association. Even in his timeline they were quite a resourceful organization. The only mistake was they pitted themselves against the Prince.

Of course who could possibly know that humanity could reach Godhood?

The moment Azief becomes a Sovereign, warped by his bitter experience and hardship, he set out to settle the score.

Those crime lords he aided in his rise to power, He turned them into Death Reapers. Some were tortured in His hells.

Others were reincarnated only to experience terrible fate.

And the Merchant Association?

The God of Death sent Heavenly Retribution by the trial of Lightning, Fires, Wind and Earth wiping them all out excluding only a selected few.

And the Merchant Association was no more.

Their wealth was swallowed by the Earth, their lives forfeited by the Lightning, their remains washed away by the Wind and their souls burned by Nirvanic Fire.

The First Sovereign wiped them out so thoroughly that for a decade nobody dares to utter any relations to the Merchant Association.

That is why Loki doesn't know any key players of the Merchant Association.

It was because by the time Loki was strong enough to know some things, the Merchant Association was no more.

He was about to brief Trisha on more matters when Loki senses something.

Loki looks at Trisha and said.

'Dismiss' And she quickly dissipated into the shadows, disappearing like a wisp of smoke without a single trace.

'Who's there?' Loki ask

Then someone announce from the outside.

'I am your guard my lord. My lord. The City Lord is summoning you to meet him at the Havenbrook Castle. It is an urgent summons' Loki answered.

'I will be ready. Send message that I will be coming when I'm ready' Loki heaved a sigh of relief as he got up from his chair and look outside the windows.

'Looks like a good night to stroll around the neighborhood. After all, I know Azief is not summoning to speak about something banal and nonsensical which means my head will be more swamped than I am now. I deserve a pick me up'

Smiling he began getting ready

[Chapter 138: The truth he hidden \(2\)](#)

Finished getting ready, the Duke of Northern Eden Loki decide to walk to Havenbrook.

Even though the guards prepared a carriage for him but he refuses and wanted to walk to Havenbrook.

Havenbrook is not far from his own castle, only a few kilometers which he could easily arrived by his feet.

As Loki walks to Havenbrook, he was smiling. There is a sense of accomplishment in his heart as he saw the city.

In his timeline, there is no Haven like this when the first phase started.

It takes years before someone manages to use the civilization seed and at that time humanity has lost many of its brethren.

Sofia was right.

By letting Azief uses the World Orb and gained experience in other worlds, Loki manages to save thousand or maybe millions of people from their deaths.

Azief ability to reach Seed Forming earlier has allowed him to activate the Civilization Seed and create this city and when the horde of monster came, the amount of casualties will not be as high as his time.

That alone must have count for something in the grand design of things. Maybe it is big enough to change the current of the river of time.

Loki could only hope. After all, time wants to happen. He shakes his head as he tries to enjoy the beautiful night

There is bustling transportations of carts and caravans. The night in the city of Eden is busy and colorful.

On the gates, the patrol makes sure the city is guarded. There is also many large manors being constructed even at night by builders trying to gain more silvers.

After the ceremony, many men have their status raised and they began constructing houses that reflects their new status creating a booming working population.

This district that Loki lives is called the Administration district.

This is where all the officials of this city must live.

Loki suspected it is because Azief wanted to be aware if there is any plots against him making them lives nearby the Palace.

The new citizens of this city also seem happy and prideful.

Eden is the first seed of civilization after the Fall. A proper city with laws and enforcers to enforces those laws.

It was not like the lawless world outside the walls of this city.

But the problem does not yet surfaces. This city is racially diverse. Sooner or later, the government will surely have to address these issues.

So, it is very important to integrate the people.

Which is why some officials in the court have been adamant in not allowing any race to hold full monopoly on certain stuff, business or places

Some are determined to make the geography of houses and district as racially diversified as possible.

In the Administration district it is not strange to see Patrolmen patrolling the streets. After all not all of the officials is as strong as Loki or Wang Jian and thus require protection.

Some of the officials were employed because of their talents in administrating and solving problems.

As Loki walks further and closer to the castle, he stopped in front of a stall for a while and orders a skewered chicken.

The stall owner was shocked when he found out who he was but the owner quickly reclaimed his calm and serve him up with the tastiest chicken skewers he ever eaten and he quickly gobble it up before ordering another one.

After finishing alleviating his desire for delicious food he continues his journey without hurrying, hand behind his back as he enjoys the atmosphere of the city.

Soaking it all up. The conversations. The life. The people. The peacefulness of it all. To a man like Loki who has seen the end of the world, this is a healthy refreshing change.

Red sun. Red clouds. Dark days. It was a dark age. Loki reminded himself of the world he left behind. Of the Time he left behind.

And vowing in his heart, not to let the same thing happens again.

Chuckling he could only imagine Azief is waiting for him in Havenbrook and his face if he knew he was lazing around the city.

'Peaceful' he muttered again.

Since the Palace is being renovated right now, Azief is taking temporary residence in the Havenbrook castle.

It belongs to one of Azief officials, Councilor Chu Feng but as Azief need a place to stay while waiting the Palace finished construction, Chu Feng is slumming it down with the common people in the largest inn in the city, The Smiling Fortune.

It's not like he could disobey the word of the most powerful man in the world. With each steps taken, it enlivens Loki soul, and calms his heart.

This is what he dreams of....in those days of darkness.

This kind of world.

Of course by the time he knows what is the most important to him, Darkness came and it swallows all.

Devours all. And the chance to do it all over again, the chance to change your own destiny and the destiny of the world...who would not take that kind of chance?

Loki was never a hero. But for once.....he wanted to be one. He wanted to stand shoulder to shoulder with those great people.

He was always an outsider...even among the Sovereign. Whether in personal power or moral character.

The reason the other shines so much compared to him was because they all possess something special in them.

Raymond with his conviction that all men can change even the worst of them. Katarina that does not turn her backs on her people and her family even if the cause is hopeless.

Jean and his unswerving iron will to fight all for the one he loves. Oreki and Hikigaya for their generosity and love towards their people.

And Azief for his sense of justice, however twisted it is.

He dispense justice and pacify the people heart, making sure those that are wicked and evil in life, will pay their dues in the Afterlife.

'I could only hope' Loki mutters

Then before he knows it he arrived in front of Havenbrook castle with not a single sweat on his body.

With Energy Disperse Stage level that he is now, even if was further he will still not break a sweat.

'Lord Loki!' The guards in front of the castle gate loudly exclaimed as the guards realized who is coming.

This couple of days Loki has used this appearance when he is in the city. This time he was a handsome man with well-toned muscle and blonde hair reaching around his neck.

His jawline was straight symbolizing a male oriented beauty. He has that kind of Brad Pitt look and style, making him quite the looker among woman when he walked outside his castle.

Of course, no one really knows Loki face.

'Reinhardt. Please open the gates. The City Lord is expecting me' Loki said

'Of course my lord.'

'Wait!' one of the guards beside Reinhardt stop him. This guard is a little bit older than Reinhardt, a wise looking old man with neat trimmed beard.

His body is well toned and his skin tone is tanned. This older guard begins reprimanding Reinhardt

'Reinhardt, do you forget what you were taught? Check him if he was wearing any concealment items or disguising items!'

Forgive me Lord Loki but this is protocol' Reinhardt said with shame on his face as he shows an embarrassing conduct among his colleague.

'I don't mind' embarrass with himself Reinhardt check Loki while maintaining an apologetic expression.

'There is nothing suspicious Head Guard Bart.'

'Lord Loki, the city lord had been waiting for you' Bart said as he welcomes Loki in. Loki could see this man is very loyal to the city and nodded in agreement.

He quickly enter the castle. Then when he was immediately escorted by a couple of military men to the Great Hall of the castle .

'This is where we leave you, Lord Loki' the military men leader spoke and with discipline they leave him there in front of the large door.

Opening the door, a creaking sound could be heard as the image of Azief waiting for him can be seen.

Azief was sitting in a exquisite carved wooden chair, his body leaned back, his hand supporting his cheek as his eyes closed like he was asleep.

'Azief' Loki said and Azief opens his eyes.

He look at Loki lazily and then he leaned his entire body to his chair and moves his finger. The door behind Loki was moved by some force and instantly closed by itself.

'Come forward' he said and he waved his hand as blue aura spread all across the room concealing every noise and sound or transmission to ever leave this room.

Azief was using the Ring of Ultimate Sealing, one of the ten rings of Eternal.

Loki quickly gazed towards Azief fingers and he could not help but sighed inwardly. Loki recognizes the things that emitted such grand magic.

'He has already had them at this moment.' Loki thought to himself with a bit of trepidation.

Loki just did a little thing for Azief to rise up and it was already like attaching wings to a tiger.

No wonder even though Azief was captured and tortured by the world government in Loki timeline, he still manages to become the first Sovereign.

Of course this didn't happen this time since Azief meeting with Loki changes the timeline in which Azief get into a conflict with the World Government, costing Azief a lot of time to become as powerful as he is now.

Loki knows the rings quiet well.

Glittering like the stars in the sky was ten rings in each of Azief fingers.

Loki knows them....and if he had to admit it....hates it.

When Azief was Sovereign, with the aid of these ten rings, he was unbeatable and sweeps all across the Universe without anyone being able to stop his unimpeded march.

With his million Ghost Army, and Soul Reapers, he plagued the Universe so much so that the Jade Palace lock the Nine Hells fearing it would be invaded.

Their Heaven was sealed and their Palace was thrown into Deserted Dimension. Sweeping through the Nine Heavens and Nine Hells, even Lord Wargod was not his match.

Their battle ended in a draw and destroys a newly formed star system. What kind of brute power need to destroy a star system?

Azief face which was expressionless then suddenly turns into a smirk as Azief look towards Loki with a grateful expression

'I hope some people are tricked' Azief suddenly said.

Loki smiles as he takes a seat on one of the chairs in the Hall, not too far from Azief seat, looking as relaxed as possible not at all like how he acted during the ceremony.

'I don't know' Loki said.

'If will be good if some of those whales got caught. I just fear your gambit will only catch small fishes.' Loki said with slight chuckles.

'If that is to be so, then treat your exile to the Northern Plain as a vacation and after one year, you can return.' Azief reply nonchalantly

'You think they will be deceived?' Loki asks again as he makes himself comfortable as he produce a wine glass and started pouring himself wine.

Azief don't know Loki true origins but just by this fondness of wine that Loki had, Azief had half a mind to think he is a European.

Azief then said

'They all know that my relationship with you has been on the rocks. Some of them might even think you will be inclined to betray me. Those traitors and spies might come out of the woodwork if we dangle such delicious bait like you.'

'And how come I am delicious?' Loki said while chuckling

'You were with me since the beginning. Other than Sina and Sofia, of course. You were highly trusted by me which makes you a treasure trove of information for anyone wishing to harm me. Not to mention your ability is also top notch. You are a delicious bait Loki.'

'You think it's okay not to inform Sina and Sofia?'

'To deceive the enemy sometime you have to deceive your friends first.' Azief said and Loki nodded agreeing

'It's fine to spend a year in the Northern Plains. I could monitor the alliance of Tumbu.' Loki said trying to see the bright side

Azief nodded.

'That would be good. Don't do anything that might attract too much danger though knowing you, that wouldn't be possible' Azief said as he began rising from his seat before Loki suddenly ask him a question

'You know I am just curious about one thing' Loki ask his fingers twirling around his wine glass.

'Oh and what that's?'

'Why treat me this good? I know you are suspicious of me.'

'Yes, I am. But...' and Azief was contemplating something before he sit back down and he said.

'Let me tell you something about me that I never shared with Sofia or Sina.'

He said as he takes a deep breath and started his story.

'You see I realized this when I was in another Universe. I was captured by this Psionic Monster and he made me relive my nightmares. All the greatest hits' he said with a dry chuckle.

Loki takes a sip of his wine as he listen intently.

'And I remembered something that I put in the back of my mind. You see, after the Fall I return back to my village to search for my family. I remember a shadow of a figure stamped on the pink wall. I remembers red figure on a wall. I remembers ashes and dust of my family. I remember tears falling down from my eyes even though it doesn't make sense. An anger, unexplained. Pain that I could not describe rending my heart apart and puzzling behaviors. I remember feeling odd about all of it. At that time, I cry for the death of my family even though I never loved them that much.'

'Why do you think that is?' Azief suddenly asked Loki. Loki shakes his head.

He doesn't know.

Azief smiles a bitter smile and then he said

'Because my memory was wrong.'

'What do you mean?' Loki asks.

Loki never knew much about Azief before the Sovereign mostly because when Azief became Sovereign Loki was still just a Disk Formation Low Realm.

Azief continues his story

'After the torturous mind probing I finally understand why I cry so much. Why I feel sad for their death. Why I was searching for some kind of make believe monsters. And why I never found it'

'What did you remember?' Loki asked and the instant he asked he regretted it as Azief face darkens.

But Azief then laughed dryly as he said

'It was because what really happens was not something I could stomach at that time. The true memory of what happens in my house was that.....when I returned home, there were dozens of zombies, in my house. And who is this zombies you ask?'

Loki already knows the answers but he did not reply. By now, Loki had already had a premonition why the memory is a nightmare for Azief.

Azief just nodded his head and said

'My family. I killed them all. Even my baby little brother. Why? Because they were mindless monsters trying to kill me. Survival instinct kicked in. To me they were target to my wellbeing. All you need to do was a simple cold calculation and you can steel your heart. So, I slashed and hacked them into pieces and crafted my own memory to ever forget the fact that I killed them. I created a new reality inside my mind....unconsciously. A new memory where I found my family died in monster attack and that was the version of the memory I wanted to remember.' Azief said with an expressionless expression.

'What do you think I felt when I learned of this revelation?' Azief ask Loki again

'I don't know' Loki answers

'Weirdly, I felt free' Azief said as he once again leaned his back on the seat while sighing. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'I always wonder about why I cried so much, why I grieve them that much when I don't love them. And when the truth was revealed to me I finally understand. I was crying because I killed my family. I was grieving because I killed the only family I have. To know....I was truly alone in this world. I understand why my reaction was so exaggerated when it is so unlike me.'

'What is your point telling me this story?' Loki asks as he take his last sip.

'You ask me why I trust you so much. Because after meeting you and Sina and Sofia, I was never that lonely anymore. I never knew much about family, but I know family is not only connected by blood or who raised you. It's those people who stand beside you through thick and thin. Loki....I don't know your motive or when you come from. But I know this. You have saved me from the jaws of death many times. You have proven yourself as a friend.'

'That's why you trust me? That is so unlike you. I thought you were a distrustful man.'

Azief chuckles a bit and then he continue saying

'Yes, I am. You don't know how much I want to distrust you. But you know after traversing many universes, worlds and realities for four years you know what I learn? Just because you distrust everyone around you, doesn't mean you will be safe. Doesn't mean you being smart. Sometimes, trust needs to be given not earned. Sometimes when you give trust to people, they change. Sometimes.....you have to take the first leap of faith and not others. Maybe, you are my bane. Maybe you come here to destroy me. Maybe you came here with a plot. But in the end, I have to choose. To either trust you or not. I could kill you now if I so wish. But I made my choice. And I.....decide to trust you...without any evidence

or reason to. It is idiocy I must admit it myself. But it seems I have a selective blindness when it comes to family.'

'Family?' Loki said startled.

'Yes. Loki....you are family. You, Sina and Sofia. You are my family. And in this new chance I have been given, I wanted to at least be loyal to my family. You don't know how hard to be a family in this kind of era of chaos. And unlike my old family, I like you all. It would be sad to see you die. I know, I will. And despite our disagreement and tension, you were the closest thing I have to a family. The three of you. But I....and don't tell this to the other two, I adore you the most. You were like a little brother to me. You were always a troublemaker, a little hotheaded but wise beyond your years. But do you really think that I don't know your true form? You are barely a child.'

And hearing this Loki was shocked.

'You see.....my true form?' Azief just nodded and did not say anything else.

Loki his face was unreadable as he musters his courage to ask him a question

'What if, even after all of this, I turn on you?' Azief look at Loki face meaningfully, sighed and then said with clear calmness

'I will never turn on my family.....'and looking at Loki he added

'Even when they turn on me. I'm idiot that way'

Four years taught Azief many things. Loki does not know, but Azief is veering of the path of the cold blooded God of Death.

But he is still walking the path of Sovereign. But will he become the Demon this time? Will the Devil appears again? Or is he walking the path of light, of hope?

Azief finished speaking.

He just smiles and got up from his seat and walked to the door but suddenly in front of the door before he was about to push the door opens, he stop and then he turned his face back and then he ask

'Loki....what kind of a man I am in the future?' Azief casually ask and Loki who was just finished his last sip almost choked on his wine as he looked straight at Azief and for the first time in a long time, cold sweat filled his back.

He gulped and smiles.

'What do you mean?'

'Just answer the question. I like to know.' Azief shrugged Loki failed attempt of dodging this kind of conversation.

Loki was contemplating for a while and then smiling confidently he replies

'You were kind of an ass.' Hearing this Azief was shocked and then he laughed heartily

'HAHAHA. Then I guess I didn't change that much' Azief said making fun of himself and Loki also laughed.

Saying this Azief went out from the Hall, leaving Loki looking at the shadows of Azief illuminated by the light.

The shadow seems to envelope everything and Loki said.

'Family, huh? That is something' He said without realizing he is smiling, a warm sensation on his heart.

Lost boys like him had never had a place to call home or people to call family. For some reason, Loki was moved by Azief words and confession.

And he remembers Sofia words to him a lifetime ago and he just nodded in agreement

'I guess you were right about that Divine Archer.' Saying this he left the castle and get ready to depart the Northern Plains.

[Chapter 139: The smiling man \(1\)](#)

SOMEWHERE IN THE VAST SEA

ISLAND OF PEACE

UNDERGROUND

A man with a white coat is looking at a rectangle cube and typing into a keyboard full of undecipherable symbols.

The man was wearing a pristine white lab coat that had runic symbols on its back. A silver white runic that symbolizes intelligence lined the back of his coat, looking imposing.

The man hair was like a mix of Albert Einstein hairstyle and Weird Al Yankovic. It was funky and at times distracting.

He was lanky and possesses pale skin that kinda resembles a corpse which is creepy and he keep whistling a catchy tune from an ad before the Fall.

Raymond was not far from the man as he is looking at the man with utter annoyance written all over his face.

'Akira....how is it?' Raymond ask his tone was clearly impatient

Akira looks at Raymond with a trace of annoyance. In fact his annoyance is not even masked.

For the first few times, Akira was still polite but since is the fifth time Raymond ask in an hour, Akira is also getting annoyed.

In the Merchant association who dares takes that kind of tone with him?

'Shush. A scientist like me requires peace.' He type a few things in his cube and then press a button and then he smiles.

'It's done Raymond. An electronic barrier to trap the fastest man alive. Thanks for the super capacitors.'

Then Akira look back at the electronic barrier and he smiles

'I must admit this is one of my best invention yet. It will generate a force field with enough force to trap the Dark Speedster.'

Hirate clapped his hand as he enters from the entrance of the lab, looking pleased and very much in a happy mood.

'No wonder, the Merchant Association will not let you go. You sure I can't interest you to join the World Government?' Hirate ask.

Akira just smiles.

'Your offer is tempting but I'm here only to settle my old debts with Raymond.' Raymond nodded, acknowledging this matter.

Akira looks again at the barrier and nodding like he was satisfied.

'Will, huh? There must be some shit happening in your organization if you're going to capture him. Creating this cage for him was not easy. It is fortunate that I already have all the tools and already had the plan to capture him'

'What do you mean?' Raymond asked shocked hearing this for this first time. He never heard there is any conflict between Will and the Merchant Association

'Why would the Merchant Association set a measure against Will?' Raymond asked and Akira answers

'The Merchant Association keep tracks all the threats towards it in the world. A speedster like Will that could run all over the whole world before you finished your lunch qualifies as a threat. They have long devised a way to trap or immobilize Will if he ever become....unmanageable.'

And Akira was reminded of the thorny path prepared for Will if Will ever wanted to speed into the Merchant Association Patrician Council.

'Hmph' Raymond snorted in anger.

That was like telling him that the Merchant Association also has ways to manage him and this is not something Raymond like to hear or ponder.

'I knew Will was fast and that is why the trap must be invisible. You wouldn't know you are being trapped if you don't see the trap right?'

He asks without expecting an answer.

'His cells must be able to repair themselves at extraordinary speeds so he could withstand the damage this cage will inflict on him. It's the perfect cage for Will the Speedster.'

He confidently said.

Hirate nodded as he walk closer to the cage and smirk.

Akira then stores all of his tools inside his storage bag and began to walk to the exit but not before saying

‘Raymond. You and I are even. I owe you nothing now.’ Raymond just nodded. Akira smiles like he was being released.

‘Then, I’ll go.’

‘The payment?’ Hirate ask.

‘It’s free of charge. This time only. And....don’t tell anyone who I really am unless you wanted to anger the Merchant Associations. If I can manufacture a cage to trap the fastest man in the world, don’t you think I couldn’t create a cage to trap the most powerful telepath in the world?’ Akira said as he looked at Hirate.

‘And stop trying to read my mind’ as he revealed the invisible helmet on his head. Tapping the helmet once again, the helmet turns invisible again

Smiling mischievously he said

‘Sayonara bitches’ and he laughed all the way as he exit with styles.

Hirate look at Raymond dumbfounded. Akira was not like at all Hirate imagined. There is no scholar disposition or a scientist feel about him. He was more like a thug.

Raymond just shrugged his shoulders and said

‘That’s why I said I don’t like dealing with him. He is a hundred percent thug.’

Hirate shakes his head and then turn back to look at the cage. Nodding his head, he said this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘Raymond, we can begin.’

Raymond then ask

‘You sure? If we do this.....we are practically declaring war with Lord Shadow...if our conjecture is right.’

Raymond said as his mind is already thinking of the possibility of Lord Shadow coming to the Island of Peace and declaring an all-out war.

‘We need to know if Will knows what we hide in the Closet.’

Hirate said as he clicked his tongue. As long as he didn’t know what is hidden inside the Closet, Hirate could still negotiate with Lord Shadow.

If he did know....then Hirate must not let Will escape no matter the cause. Hirate would even be willing use the Sage of Eight Path Bracelet.

It was a one-time use item that could summon Eight Golden Warriors with the level of Energy Disperse Stage with Eternal Spring body refinement.

It is one of the hidden trump cards of the World Government and only the few echelon members of the government know about it.

If the World Government is facing a deadly attack, only and only then the use of such trump card is allowed.

This is the reason why the World Government remains a powerful organization even after the fall.

'You're still calling it that?' Raymond said and it brings Hirate back to the present

'Well, Closet seems like an appropriate name. And I don't think the name stands out that much.' Hirate replies

'Whatever you say, Hirate.'

Raymond shakes his head and began sending recorded transmission to his officers. It was a secret transmission.

'I send it already.' Raymond said towards Hirate.

Hirate then turned his back and walked to the exit and with a last glance to the cage he said

'Trapping a personification of lightning, of speed.....how do you think it would feel, Raymond?' He asked.

Raymond who was following Hirate from behind also stopped and look at the cage and said

'It would feel...good' Smiling, they both exit the underground room.

That evening, Will was summoned by the President of the World Government in a secret meeting in an underground room and since then he has been missing.

And suddenly in the Plains...all the hostile forces begins to attack Eden borders. A new conflict begins.

[Chapter 140: The smiling man \(2\)](#)

THE PLAINS REGION

CENTRAL PLAINS

IMPERIAL RESIDENCE, THRONE ROOM

'Is this report really credible?! Are you trying to make me angry?! HUH!' Azief was sitting on his dragon throne when he suddenly threw a fit.

He shouts and his anger overwhelm the room as the throne had a slight crack on its handle.

His face was flushed red. The officials all shut their mouths and look at the ground and began prostrating.

They look up at the seven feet platform in which Azief sits on his dragon throne and gulped in fear and trepidation.

'Well!!!'

'We don't know, City Lord. We only got a partial transmission from our spies.' The man answers, his voice stuttering and sweat filled his back, his hand trembling in fear.

Azief glared at the man and stomp his feet on the platform and it produce a sound like something cracked

Black smoke rises up from Azief feet, and fog of darkness started to fill the throne room, making everyone feel suffocated

The Palace shakes with ferocity like it was being hit by an earthquake when the City Lord shouted and even a steward who is brewing some tea in the Imperial Kitchen was shocked when the porcelain and glasses in the kitchen exploded.

Considering the distance between the Imperial Kitchen and the Throne Room, who else could create such pressure other than the City Lord?

The stewards and the servants all knew that today is not a good day to do any mistakes or play around.

Lord Shadow might be called City Lord, but he was not any different from an Emperor.

Ruling over a large dominion with the power of the world on his hand, Lord Shadow is considered an Emperor in most culture.

The only reason people did not called him an Emperor is because he did not declare himself an Emperor.

Meanwhile, on the Throne Room, after calming his aura, Azief slammed his hand down on the dragon chair, pointing angrily at the new Head of Eden Intelligence Agency after Loki departed, shouting,

'How can you be my Head of Eden intelligence when you couldn't even verify a news whether it is true or not! Do you know how important this news to me? Didn't I already divulge the importance of it to you! Incompetent!

Azief shouting was like a dragon roaring and his Seed Forming Pressure create a pressuring force all over the Palace that even the remaining councilors in the court could not help but feel dwarf and small.

If Azief increase more of his pressure, these officials would soon start coughing blood.

Guo Jia didn't think the City Lord would speak so severely and reprimanding him in front of all the great officials.

It is clear the City Lord views Will as a very important spy. What he didn't know, is that Azief considers Will as his brother.

How could Azief remains calm when he got the news that Will has been missing for a week and then receiving a partial transmission of what seems to be the news of Will imprisonment.

On the other hand Guo Jia has already had his legs softened and he knelt down, his face was solemn and full of repentance.

'Forgive me my lord'

'You!' Azief pointed his fingers at Guo Jia in anger.

'Get out from the Palace and find credible news. I want a credible report by tomorrow. I don't care what methods you use. Or all of your men will be punished.'

'Your orders will be accomplished, my lord'

Guo Jia then quickly stands back and excuses himself from the morning court. He was running outside the throne room to find information as fast as possible.

It was almost like he was running as fast as possible like his life depended on it.

'Next!' Azief shouted and it was like thunder is roaring out inside the room and the officials shrank down even further in fear.

Clearly, Azief is no longer as calm as he is during the morning.

A new official come forward and then kneeling under the platform he then said

'This lowly official wanted to present a petition from all the other officials urging my lord to call back Lord Loki to return.'

The man is trying to sound confident but there is nervousness in his tone. And his forehead is producing sweats.

Azief mood sour even more but in his heart he was joyful.

Considering this official in front of him is just a low ranked official Azief could guess who masterminded this petition.

It must be either Sina or Sofia or maybe the cooperation between the two.

Which means both of them believed Azief has exiled Loki to the distant north. This behavior is what he wanted the most.

If even Azief closest friend and woman wanted to remonstrate and asked Azief to call back Loki, other hidden spies and interested parties would believe that Azief and Loki is really having a disagreement.

This will give credentials to Azief plots to draw the spies he couldn't capture out of the woodwork.

Anyone that will try to approach Loki with the idea of toppling him will be caught to their roots.

Azief face was cold as he looked at the official:

'Are you meaning to criticize my order? Or are you implying that I done Lord Loki a disservice?'

The official nearly bit his tongue, as the sweat on his forehead began dropping in a much faster rate to the floor.

He clearly only had been urging the City Lord to look at the petition and at least try to listen to the officials pleas to return Loki back to the center administrial position in Eden.

How did it become condemning the City Lord?

'This subject in no way , implying such things. This lowly official does not dare. Please pardon, City Lord'

Azief snorted and said

'I already decided to send Lord Loki to the North to administer the land there. Is there some people here that believe they can arrange everything for me and make the decision for me?'

He said it in a calm tone, but it was icy and full of threats while his eyes scanning the room.

Wherever Azief gazes the officials dare not meet eyes.

This might be the morning court and the officials can run off their mouths, but in the end the final decision lies in Azief hands.

What he says is the law.

They could only be grateful that no matter how bitter the words thrown at him or how angry the City Lord is with some officials he did not execute anyone if the court is in session.

At most he would scold and rarely he send people into exile which is why Loki exile shocked many of the officials.

They all thought after a week, the City Lord anger towards Loki has diminished.

Backed by Lady Sofia and Lady Sina, some officials agree to sign the petition and present it to the city lord in today morning court.

How could they know that the city lord seems to be angrier the more Lord Loki is mentioned?

Many of the officials believe there must be something that happens between Lord Loki and the City Lord.

But even as these officials were thinking all this they all have already kneeling down to ask for mercy

In this city, who would dare to make the decisions for the City Lord, wasn't that the great crime of treason?

Azief gives a cold snort.

'Give me the petition. I will look at it after the morning court.' One of the scribes took the petition and holds it for the City lord as he returns back to his position

Azief did not say it but the officials all understand it.

It means this matter is closed.

They must not talk about Lord Loki matters again in this morning court session unless they wanted to risk angering the City Lord.

As to that official that suggested for Azief to read the petition he was so frightened his face was pasty-white and his hand couldn't stop trembling.

The officials on either side of him silently took a step back from him to distance themselves even more.

'Next!' Azief said and another official come in front.

'My lord, I have report from the Western front' the officials said but his voice is nervous. Clearly the news he is about to present is not something good

'And?' Azief asked as he began leaning to the throne as he tries to maintain a calm frame of mind.

The news that Will might be imprisoned rattled Azief calmness.

Four years together traversing worlds, such kind of experience makes Azief and Will no different than a real blood brother.

'Duke of Western Eden has managed to pacify one third do the population.'

'That is fast.' Azief complimented.

The officials smiles as he sees that the City Lord has calm himself down.

Now, he only hopes that Chu Feng will not interfere.

'This lowly official has made some orders from the General himself to inform and persuade the City Lord to allow the General to expand the Western Border.'

The official thinks to himself.

The General of course knows that not all officials inside the court were receptive of him. Many feared the monopoly of Wang Jian people in the court.

Some Knights which come from Europe doesn't like the fact that Wang Jian people holds many important post.

They fear that Wang Jian is like Feng Jing that rules Wei and will marginalize their people. The official then spoke of his request

'Most of the people there wanted to be assimilated to our territory and Duke of Western Eden military expansion seems to be smooth sailing. Duke of Western Eden however requested a month delay in the expansion plans.'

'Why?' Azief asked as his fingers tapped the handle of the throne.

'Duke of Western Eden decided to create a proper city and base before expanding to other areas. Considering the fact that the Western Plains are receptive towards our rule, Duke of Western Eden might be able to expand the land without bloodshed or war'

Azief nodded. He was about to agree to Wang Jian request when suddenly a voice echoes in the throne room

'So, in that spirit, I request that City Lord would call back Lord Wang Jian and support the Southern Plains defense' suddenly Councilor Wang Gaojun step out from his position and said his piece.

The officials who were relaying the General order look at Wang Gaojun and his eyes is shooting laser, figuratively.

After all the official is not like the City Lord who could shoot fireballs out of his eyes.

The Chu's is staying still, but the Wang's suddenly wanted to meddle! The official wanted to strangle Wang Gaojun right now but outwardly he only smiles.

'Councilor why do you think it is necessary? Considering Duke of Western Eden performance in the Western Plains- '

Wang Gaojun only looked at the City Lord and then ignoring the official trying to persuade him, he said.

'The Southern Plains has mustered their forces and is beginning to threaten the Southern borders with threats and occasional siege. And by the reports that this lowly official got, their soldiers is increasing. There is someone else backing them to oppose us in the Plains. To unify the Plains has never been easy. Since the Western Plains will be easily conquered it is only right for us to send Duke of Western Eden to marshal his troops to the Southern border defense instead of fighting the already complacent Western plains people. City Lord, as the Lord of the city you can send one of the seven fairy to head the expedition to the Western Plains and it will not make a difference.'

Wang Gaojun does not want Wang Jian to accumulate too many merits in the Western Borders.

'Wang Gaojun!' The official shouted at Wang Gaojun no longer being able to control his emotions.

'If City Lord summons back Wang Jian and the expansion of the Western Plains is halted how will you explain yourself?' the official said as he countered Wang Gaojun logic.

And he began listing the disadvantage of calling Wang Jian back.

'What if the Mountain Clans fail to defeat Phillipe troops and instead allied itself with the Western Plains forces? What happens if suddenly the Western Plains with the aid of the Mountain Clans grew a backbone?'

And the other official nodded.

While the amount of Energy Disperse Stage in the world is not many, that doesn't mean there isn't some hidden experts hiding in the Mountains.

If Azief enter the fray of battle he could win as he lead the army but that would also cause the World Government to interfere.

They might accept that Lord Shadow would be the inevitable ruler of the Plains but they also warned that if Azief take s the field himself, they as the self-proclaimed defender of humanity, would not make it easy for him.

This is because Azief enters the battle and unleashed all of his ability, thousands would die.

This is also the reason why those forces that reject their rule would also not attack the Capital city of Eden.

As long as Azief did not interfere, the other hidden forces and experts will also not interfere.

After all, if Azief started participating in battles between people below his levels, what's to say that he would not set his whole sight to the whole world?

That's not something anyone wanted to happen.

As long as Azief could honour the agreement between him and the World Government, the whole world will not move against him.

If he broke this agreement, then the whole world will be his enemies. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

World Government has threatened him that if he ever broke the agreement, they would allied themselves with all the heroes of the world to put him down no matter the price.

The world Government might be willing to pay that price but Azief don't.

Not when he knows that threats from the stars are coming that would determine the fate of the human race in this vast galaxy.

That was the warning Azief receive when he took the title of the Prince of the Central Plains.

Not to mention Azief could not left the city while they are doing the expansion of the land in fear of external threats.

As Azief was thinking about a lot of things, the official keep countering Wang Gaojun arguments.

'The only reason why the Western Plains is not hostile towards our forces is because they knew if they fight us they will lose. They have no great unifying leader after the Seven Fairy left.'

The other officials hearing this also nodded. With the addition of the Seven Fairy, the Western Plains has already lost their strongest backbone.

But Wang Gaojun continues

'But if Duke Of Western Eden return home and bolster the support of the Southern Plains and suddenly the Mountains clans stretch out their hands to offer alliance to the Western plain people, do you still think the Western Plains will not unite itself? By then, we will have another bitter fight.'

Azief was just listening on his throne weighing the pros and cons.

'Who is defending the Southern Border right now?' he suddenly asked the official and the official immediately answered

'General Wu Yan, my lord.'

'Is he capable?'

'Yes, but he was never truly tested in a truly big battle. He served with Duke of Western Eden during the white Tiger troops was still active.'

'Hmm.' Then making his decision Azief commanded

'Send my orders to the Seven Fairy. Send two of their sisters to the Southern Plains to help General Wu Yan. As they are an Energy Disperse Stage I know they can help Wu Yan hold down the Fort.'

Azief didn't like spreading out his forces to much.

For some reason Azief already knows the reason why there is a concentrated attack on all of his borders.

'They know' Azief muttered under his breath.

'What about the Northern Plains? Is it the same?' Azief asked, confident of his own conclusion and conjecture.

'Yes, my lord. Tumbu and his alliance have been harassing the Northern Border since Lord Loki set his foot to the Northern Plains. But Lord Loki has managed to repel them and has inflicted many damages to the Confederacy of the Northern Plains.'

Azief nodded and gained another understanding of the enemy plans towards him and he smiles maliciously though none of his officials sees his smile, hidden by the shade of his hood

'Send another order to the Seven Fairy to send three of her fairy to the Northern plains and the others to the Eastern Plains. I imagine that Athena and Freya alliance also has begun attacking our eastern borders right? Harassing but never truly attacking right?'

Azief said confidently

'Yes, my lord, you are right.'

'Humph' Azief snorted.

So, you want to play it like this, huh? You think I am afraid of dispersing my force. You're forcing me to choose huh? You underestimate me too much. You wanted to play? Let's play! Azief thought to himself

'Anything else?'

The other officials did not say anything so Azief get up and he realized it has been nearly afternoon.

'I'll end the morning court here.'

Saying this Azief then walk down and walk outside the throne room while his councilors walked behind him asking him and informing him of other things high above the pay grade of normal officials.

All the other officials waited until Azief has disappeared before the tension in their heart disappears.

But then a servant begin announcing someone arrival.

'Announcing the arrival of Marques of Peace Sina and Lady Sofia'

Then two women enter the throne room and walk to the center of the room, looking at the waiting officials.

With each steps, power radiated from these two women.

Clothed beautiful and deadly, Lady Sina enters the room; her eyes scan the room, looking cold and detached

She was like a warrior woman, merging strength and elegance, with long black and gold dress accented with yellow gold faux mail inserts, with a matched sleeve on one arm.

Lady Sofia on the other hand could be described as sleek, stunning and stylish. Her attire has a touch of medieval fashion and fantasy.

But each strand of fabric is enforced by magic. She was like a femme fatale right out of a fantasy setting.

With a bow behind her back, she looks like a huntress.

“Give her a bow and she could conquer a nation”

That was the evaluation of Hirate when he clashed with the Divine Archer during Sina imprisonment.

But combine that with her beauty she looks like a noble lady. Such contrast in attire and personality only serves to heighten her charms.

She wears a purple tunic dress with a lace-up closed neckline and an attached baldric strap, as well a stunning hooded shoulder cape that closes via chain drape around the neck.

It is an understated and subtle look, suitable for the Divine Archer.

The officials all look down, suddenly studying the floor intently.

‘So, how did it go?’ Sina was the first to ask her tone was impatient and severe as her eyes matched with one of the officials.

The officials quickly avert his gaze and look at the windows, asking himself, why look at me?

‘My Ladies.....the City Lord....rejected the pro..position’ one official answers, his teeth chattering.

The reason why this Official answer Sina question is because the official couldn’t withstand the suffocating pressure emanating from Sofia and Sina.

The officials fear Sina and Sofia more than they fear The Prince.

This is because at least their lord exercise reason. They would not be punished without reason.

But Sina is different. The people she doesn’t like she poisons. The same could be said for Sofia.

Both of them are capable of attacking any of the officials inside here and they could not fight them.

Sofia also has the ears of the City Lord. All of the officials know that even the Inner Palace has their politics.

Considering that the City Lord has no other lovers other than Sofia, one could even say that Sofia words could be a death sentence for some.

And Sofia herself was a very formidable woman. Having the Houyi Bow, she is one of the dangerous threats to many forces in the world.

Not to mention a few days ago, Sina has also stepped into Energy Disperse Stage Low Realm.

Many experts believed that Sina would be stuck at Energy Disperse Stage for eight years before she would step into Seed Forming.

Since Sina is not a unique class like the Prince, her leveling is slow and the only thing she could do is to accept it.

Her unique class is not like Azief which focus primarily in stealth and combat.

But her pill making abilities has been acknowledged as number one in the world.

Sina look at the officials and snorted.

‘Haish. Bunch of worthless people. You are all-’ And Sofia manages to stop Sina from begin cursing all the officials.

‘That’s enough. It’s not their fault. I will try to convince Azief.’ Sofia said, while consoling Sina who is incensed

‘Fine, but you better persuade the shit out of him. Loki was innocent.’ Sofia shakes her head and said

‘Don’t worry. I’ll persuade the shit out of him.’ Sofia looking at the terrified face of the officials then said

‘It’s ok. Thank you for trying’ the other officials finally gained a little bit courage and nodded.

Then they both exited and finally all the officials could finally take a deep breath and release the tension.

IMPERIAL RESIDENCE

IN THE CITY LORD STUDY

FELICTY PALACE

Azief was closing his eyes and taking a deep breath. He then opens his eyes and look at the operative in front of him.

‘You are sure?’

‘Yes, my lord. The location that my lord has given us has been compromised.’ Azief look at his hand.

On his hand is a grain. He then stores the grain inside his storage bag with a sigh.

‘You can go.’

‘Yes, my lord’ and the operative immediately melded himself with the shadows and disappears.

Azief was in the Felicity Palace one of the Palace in his Imperial Residence. Even though he was a city lord, he was no different than an Emperor.

The only difference is that Azief never declared himself as Emperor.

He sighed.

‘He is besieging me from all sides. HAHAHA’ Azief laugh. Azief knows a plot when he sees one.

All corners of his territory is suddenly rife with problems....that is too much of a coincidence.

Azief knows this must be the World Government plans and the disappearance of Lily only serve to cement Azief conclusions.

Will has been captured.

Will is not stupid nor is he slow. The only reason he could get trapped is that the World Government manage to construct a trap capable of caging him.

This is where the Inventor takes center stage.

Other than the mysterious Inventor of the Merchant Association, Azief could not think of any other personage in the world that could create a trap to chain a Speedster.

Loki also once sends him a few secret message saying that the World Government make a visit to one of the Patricians in the Merchant Associations a few weeks ago.

That must be when they hire the Inventor. But for the cage to fulfill its purpose, they must lure Will.

If they just simply summons Will, knowing him, he would bolt the first moment he felt something is wrong.

And Azief knows, if Will runs, there is no one that could capture him unless that man is Warp.

Even that is debatable.

So they must lure Will with something he could not ignore or leave behind.

Lily.

On those dark days, Will confessed to him, that the only reason he still keep going forward was because of Lily.

His little sister.....who suffered from Guillain Barrre syndrome before the Fall.

After the Fall, he manages to find herbs that helps her paralysis and manages to make her healthy again.

But just because she is healthy doesn't mean she is strong. With a world full of monsters, Will had to protect her.

'Lily' Azief muttered under his breath

That kind of lure...how could Will dodge it.

'Will.....you should have...inform me or something' but Azief knows, they are a million ways to make sure Will would never contact him.

Because Azief knows, if Lily life at stake, Will would do anything to ensure no harm befalls her.

But Azief also knows, that Will must be anticipating his response. They know each other too well.

But knowing Raymond and the reports Azief had on him, Azief is confident that Raymond will not torture an innocent kid to force Will to talk.

So, their primary objective was only trapping Will.

And since they already have a Mind reader why should they torture an innocent kid unless they were psychopath?

To read Will mind is not easy....but it was not impossible. Weaken him enough and his mind activity will be slow, slow enough for Hirate to work his magic.

Of course this is all Azief conjecture but he is quite confident in his conjecture.

‘What should I do, Will? The trees want to remain quiet, but the wind will not stop ‘

There is still the matter of Sasha and Sina secret.

The secret that Sasha knows was important enough that Azief pardons him. Not to mention Sina would not let him kill Sasha.

Regarding Will however...Azief knows there is only one choice and that is to head out to the World government and ask them to release Will.

Will.....is his brother. Azief fought back to back with him, lived with him, bled with him, and shares good and bad times with him.

Will became his brother in both battle and life. His family. And Azief will, never, ever turn his back on family.

It is his fatal flaw.

But by doing this, he will effectively expose Will involvement with him.

But if he comes to the World Government demanding Will, that also shows how important Will really is to him and Will could be used as leverage.

That’s the reason why the World Government is inciting this trouble on his borders. Testing him.

They might have left the Plains but that doesn’t mean the World government has lost all their influence or resources they amassed.

Azief closes his eyes back and rub his fingers on his forehead.

Hirate expected this.

They don’t want a full blown out war with Azief which is why they only sat at the back and not participating directly.

They forced him to send all of his Energy Disperse Stage experts to strengthen the border. Now the only Energy Disperse Stage expert residing in the city is Sofia.

If he brought Sofia along with him, then....he left his city undefended from other regions experts.

Sina.....was never a combat expert. Bringing her would only fuel back the desires of the Quorum to capture Sina.

Azief don’t know how far does the World Government influence reached.

Azief could handle the fort alone even if a dozen Energy Disperse Stage expert come knocking but that could not be said for other people.

He is the sole Seed Forming Expert in the world. He is a one man army. The strongest man in the world

And the reason why the World Government orchestrated all this plots and scheme...all of this is just to negotiate with him in equal footing.

That is how hard to make sure they stood at equal footing with Azief.

They had to mobilize many secret forces, resources and make many alliances just to force Azief to negotiate with them.

If they do not do this, and Azief knows that the World Government is holding Will, a Lord Shadow without any external threats to his territory, a World Government without any backings, Azief might have gather all of his Energy Disperse Stage expert and initiate a devastating attack to the Island of Peace.

After all, if he could not mobilize all of his experts, Azief had to contend with Eight Energy Disperse Stage of the World Government.

(Explained before in Will speech. Azief don't know about the Bracelet of the Sage of Eight Path)

Not to mentions millions of troops.

And weapons. And tamed beast. That is a tall order to go through. Even Azief at his current level could not defeat a million troops by his lonesome.

Unless Azief is willing to kill all that stands in his way and risk humanity in the long run....Azief has to negotiate.

There is also.....the secret inside the Closet. Will has confirmed it a few days before he went missing.

It exists.

It's in there.

The World Government might have seemed weak compared to Azief growing power in the Plains but that was just because people don't know what they were hiding in that Closet.

'Humph.' He got up from his chair and straightens himself up. He had already made a decision.

But this time....and remembering Sofia....he smiles.

This time, he would be truthful. Since all is out in the open already, Azief had to tell the truth about Will to the gang.

And tonight after he had time to explain everything to Sina and Sofia, next morning he would go to the World Government.

'It seems Raymond really does make the best of his situations. Since his headquarters is right in the fucking middle of the Vast Sea I could not really deploy my troops there.'

‘A fortress disguising as a large island. HAHAHA! Fine! If you think I am afraid and I don’t have plans of my owns, then you will be sorely disappointed.’

Somewhere in the Vast Sea, inside an invisible cage, an emaciated man with body full of crackled lightning was smiling
