

Shadow 1391

Chapter 1391: Morning in Arturia

Right now, the world need to be united.

Fighting against each other in this moment is detrimental to the world.

Even Pandemonium acknowledges this and so if any of the great power wanted to wage war against the other, most of the other world power would discourage such type of behavior and instead bringing them into the negotiation table to talk it out and find a compromise with each other.

Secret battles and secret wars of course still happens but at least large scale war had dropped since the creation of the World Council headed by the Seven Great Powers.

All of this is because each member could at least negotiate things.

But if the World Government allies with Pandemonium, then any proposal or any new act that is about to be proposed is already ninety percent pass.

One hundred percent if Katarina sat back on her position of the High Chancellor. Everyone could see this and everyone is uneasy.

Death Monarch action, most of the time is quite logical. But if you think that Death Monarch is a logical person, you would be dead wrong.

At times, he could act very illogically and since Death Monarch is not a person who really cares about the world opinion of him, he is very much a factor of uncertainty

And how all of this started?

Five days after Death Monarch returned to Earth, a message was sent to all of the great powers

And the moment the message arrives, all the leaders of the great power mobilized their transport to go to the Turbulent Sea.

It is a dangerous and harrowing journey but since Death Monarch is calling on the World Council, they either come or risk being left out of the discussion

Many people are curious why did Death Monarch simply did not go out from the Turbulent Sea and then held the World Council?

This is a question that not many people could answer. Some people think it is simply Death Monarch trying to make it hard for the world powers.

Whatever the reason, the meeting is called and the other great powers has to make a choice. Before, when the world powers send their ships and fleets to the Turbulent Sea it is simply to show respect and greets Death Monarch return.

At that time, only people who have business with Death Monarch would go to the Turbulent Sea either to help him or to discuss thing with him

This is shown when League of Freedom, order of Thinkers, the African Alliance and Lotus Order not sending any ships or representatives.

And clearly Death Monarch would not be angry just because you would not send people to meet him.

Death Monarch never called upon them to come. As for World Government, Hirate made his own decision to seek Death Monarch

Pandemonium fleet is guaranteed to come as they have to welcome back their ruler.

As for the Republic it is because Katarina is there and so they have to invite Katarina back to the Republic and sort out the internal affair of the Republic.

But even if Katarina is not there, the Republic would probably send a few ships to greet Death Monarch

But, now, there is the World Council being called. As the leader of the Seven Great Powers, they have to attend

The only exception is the Order of Thinkers who have many problems with their sea, so their leaders or the representatives of the Order of Thinkers would be voting and seeing the World Council remotely

And that took a lot of things to set up as the connection in the Turbulent Sea is very hard to get.

Normal electronic device malfunctioned and magical instrument are also affected

But while some people knows that the World Council is called, what is the agenda?

So, even after a week, the matter of Death Monarch returns to Earth did not subside instead it's even getting hotter.

By now, clearly Death Monarch had recovered all of his power, and it is the same for Katarina.

Many people probably couldn't find reason why Death Monarch still stays at that island. Is it to gather the leaders of the world to discuss something?

To make it show of force that Death Monarch still held the reins of the Great Powers? To highlight Arturia as one of his place?

Or is it something else? Still, people believed with Death Monarch, there must be some kind of underlying meaning above it all

But what is the reason for Katarina to be so calm that she is stills staying there.

She probably had known something had happened to her brother.

Was she briefed by the delegations of the Republic or is there other reason for her to still stay on the island.

If that is all, then the matter would not be so hot.

It is because there is another matter that made the gathering in the Turbulent Sea to become even more chaotic was the sudden appearance of many fleet belonging to the Crime Alliance

It sails the sea like monster and their behavior is erratic and unpredictable

This is peculiar and very weird

When the Crime Alliance first heard that Death Monarch is in Arturia, a port island city in the Turbulent Sea, there were rumors that the top people of the Crime Alliance send down an order to quickly evacuate the islands and any other places close to Arturia.

This makes sense given the fear that the Crime Alliance have for Death Monarch.

But why do a few days after evacuating all of these places and giving free reigns for Death Monarch, they suddenly turn back and come with even more people toward the Turbulent Sea?

It is like they are courting death.

This time, the reaps is sealed tight.

Nobody knows what the Crime Alliance is thinking.

They do not return to take back the island and they did not attack the convoys or the transport ship of the Seven Great Powers.

Instead they seem to be sailing haphazardly all over the Turbulent Sea.

But some people made a speculation.

That the Crime Alliance is searching for something.

There are many changes in the world right now and each move by any of the great factions in the world attract many attentions

Because they fear that war is looming again.

And they are sick of it. Still, today, it seems that everyone will be gathered and the matter of the World Council will be presented

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Arturia

Azief takes a deep breath, closing his eyes and inhaling and exhaling. It is a very human behavior to take a breath

It is not something that he really need to do. Yet, Azief had never stopped doing it when he is bracing for something.

He looks at the horizon from the balcony veranda and smiles.

'Will' he mutters. His voice seems to echo and reach somewhere.

Will was in a forest, seemingly looking at the sky.

But a voice enters his ears. He smiles, look toward the source of that sound, around him time seems to slow down.

But in actuality, it was him that is already moving through time and space, there is a force field around him that seems to make everything appear slower.

He kicks the ground, a powerful energy erupted but contained around the force field that surrounds him so it would not create a powerful explosion that would wipe out this forest.

Azief is on the balcony and before he could turn back his face behind him, he could feel the space and time behind him is disturbed and as he looks behind him Will is already behind him.

Will was at a forest not far away from the Palace but in just a moment he back in the Palace.

Azief only smiles at this and said

'It seems you're very active at the morning' Will only smiles.

He understood what Azief meant. He might be looking at the sky, but if you really think that he is just looking at the sky you would be naïve.

Will is sentimental at times, but he clearly does not feel sentimental in the morning. Azief could guess what he did but he was no interested in asking about it.

There are many things that Azief would meddle in when it is about Will because his problem is also Azief problem. But, this one Azief had to sit out

That is Speedster business so Azief do not want to meddle in it. He wouldn't understand.

Will body take only a few second to stabilize itself. He looks around and nodded.

He then walks and stand beside Azief looking at the horizon.

'It is really a vibrant city. Give it a little more care and it would be a treasure ion the Turbulent Sea'

Azief only nodded at this.

'There is a lot of work to do. I hope Arthur would not disappoint me.' Hearing this Will only chuckles.

With the support of Pandemonium, Will is sure that Arthur could quickly pacify this island and expand the city.

Though, Azief is right. There is a lot of work to do for this city to be a true treasure of the Turbulent Sea

When the many pirates and outlaws evacuated the city, it took away a lot of economic power of this island.

Will saw this and he met and talk with Arthur because he knows his brother. Azief was never the kind of guy that cares that much about administration.

The fact that Pandemonium succeed so much as an organization and then as a faction of power had a lot more to do with the fact that Azief choose the right person and put them on the right place

Will was also never an administrator but he at least need to do some due diligence to see whether Arthur is a qualified city lord.

So, he spoke about the economic problem of this city

But, that is not something that worries Arthur.

When these people evacuated, Arthur control over the city has become absolute not to mention with the Sword of Humanity wielded by him, other than Death Monarch who created the Sword and the other two Divine Comprehension leveler, he fears no one in this world

He demolishes the building of these people and quickly reorganized the city.

He said while the economy would be affected for a while. It would be better for the city in the long run

In the past Arthur said that he could not do such a massive reconstruction because the land hold by these forces is not a land that he could simply take away.

The property law in the Sven Great Powers could be enforced but for the rest of the world, property law is very simple. If your fist is the strongest, then any land could be your land.

Before, Arthur fist is small. Now, his fist is very much big. So, a massive reorganization of the city and reconstruction project is beginning.

Arturia has its own coins and its own currency. It could be seen by this that Arthur had quite the ambition.

Of course, after this, incorporated under the Sven Great Power, he had to change his currency to the currency used by Pandemonium.

Azief does not know much about this and leave it to Arthur to think about.

His advisor and his officials had also arrives and they have been talking with Arthur for a few days now to sort out the many things about administration.

So, right now Azief is looking at the city being rebuilt. Azief does not like tall building that much as it blocks the sky.

And this island city should be elegant and beautiful.

As for the other city that would established in this island, Azief would not interfere in its design whether it wanted to pout large tall building or not.

Will suddenly ask

'I doubt you call me just to accompany you looking at building being built'

Azief smiles and said

'You know I like seeing things like this especially when they build it so fast' he then added

'Like those..... what do you call it? Satisfying video. Yeah, just like that'

Will just smiles.

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Chapter 1392: Guilt

Azief like seeing construction sites.

It is like he is looking at a game, the city building type of game.

In the past, building a large structure would take years if not decades.

However, after the Fall, with the improvement of people body and their ability to lift large and heavy things, a three story house could be built in just half an hour.

This is one of the reason why humans were quickly rebuilding and creating forces and factions after the initial Fall.

Azief shakes the thought out of his mind and then said

'Did you find out what those Crime Alliance people are doing?' Will frowns and shook his head

'No. They are very secretive about what they are searching for' Azief frowned.

Will is also perplexed with the sudden gathering of these outlaws.

If not for the fact that he and Azief is busy in preparing for the World Council, they would have already gone out to clean up this mess

That is the only things he knows about the Crime Alliance perplexing action. He knows that they seem to be searching for something on the Turbulent Sea.

What he didn't know was, what was it that they are searching for?

Weill then said

'I also got news that Raymond is here. And he is with an unexpected person' Will said. But Azief only shakes his head and Will did not push it and did not say anything.

It seems Azief already knows the news. There is another silence between them as they look at the horizon

Will finally could not hold back and said

'Raymond also seems to be searching for something. If you want, I could ask him. Probably they are looking for the same thing. And a thing that could attract Raymond and even the Crime Alliance to come despite the dangers.....it must be a very precious thing'

Azief thought about it for a second and he clench his fist but he shakes his head.

Will sighed.

'There is an easy way but you still have to choose the hard way. Is it so hard sometimes to just swallow your pride once in a while' Azief did not say anything to Will criticism of him

'I know. But I could not change overnight. It is not his fault. I just don't want to.....remember some painful memory' Will could guess that this is less about Raymond and more about the woman that accompany Raymond

Will pats Azief shoulder and said

'At least I am not like Sina. I'm on your side on this'

Azief hearing this only chuckles.

Then, he thought of something

'Hirate is here' he said suddenly. Will thought for a second and laugh

'You mean he knows?'

'Raymond has not been seen since my absence. And now, he is suddenly here?'

There is a smile on his face like he had found out something

'I have a talk with Hirate a few days ago'

'I guess you also talk about Raymond?' Azief nodded

'Raymond is trying to find his own way. The road is already there. But how far he could walk that road, he must find that answer by himself' Will agree with this.

Like Raymond, Will also had the road paved for him. The path he is walking on is a path that many beings had walked before.

But how far could he go and how fast could he reach there depends on his effort and his ability.

'He would not have shown himself or being this public if not for something really precious. From what I have known he has been roaming the world, searching for inspiration. Someone must have told him.'

'If this is the case, then the one giving him the information is none other than the World Government'

He paused for a second and then said with a triumphant smile

'Hirate knows'

Will chuckles and ask

'You think he would tell you'

'He would'

Will shakes his head and said

'Sometimes, I really want someone to wipe that confidence from your face'

'I guess.... like before.... you would be disappointed' Will look at Azief and he could not stand Azief looking that triumphant

He chuckles and said

'I guess you would do anything other than talk about her' Azief smile was wiped out almost instantly
He pretends he did not hear it.

Azief Death Monarch, the ruler of Pandemonium.....if the whole world knows that there is this childish side of him.... would probably be very shocked.

It is like an ostrich covering its heads under the sand, believing no one could see it. Once again silence filled the space between them

Will look at Azief and he shakes his head. They resume looking at the building. Today, they would meet and discuss about the matter of the world.

There are many things to discuss and many things to be done.

Will look at Azief face and he remembers the plan that Azief told him. But the more he thinks about it, the more worried he is.

Azief choose the right place to do this. Turbulent Sea is not easy for the weak one and it is one of the most secluded sea with low level of population

If his plan did not work, then at least, with the expert on his side, Azief could escape from any assassination attempt.

That is how dangerous the plan that Azief was thinking.

He suddenly said

'How sure are you?' Azief look at Will and he rolls his eyes

'You ask the same question yesterday'

Will sighed and said

'I am just worried that you are not up to the task. What you are proposing, is not that easy' then after a pause he added

'I wanted to really, really make sure you are sure of this. The eyes of the world are on here. It might be secluded but when this plan of yours hits the meeting, they all would know that what you are proposing to do will drain your power. If any.....if any of them have some dark thoughts against you.... then it would not be easy to save you.

Azief was about to say something but Will beat him to it by saying

'As for Hikigaya and Jean.... I know you said that we could trust them but I am not convinced.' Azief raised his eyebrows

'Jean has been mellow these past couple of years so I think I understand why you think he is harmless. Hikigaya rarely cares about the world other than his own interest and his own people. In a way, he is like you a bit'

'But Jean, when he was laying siege all over Europe, he is very decisive and very much determined. Hikigaya would not be called a warlord if he is a soft man. Nobody would know how their thoughts would change if they see you weakened'

He paused for a second and sighed.

'There is so many reason for trying to kill you if you fail' Azief listen to all of this but his face as always expressionless.

'Maybe they thought that if they kill you they could be number one. Or making their faction the number one world power. Do not underestimate the darkness of the human heart and how much it could drive them'

Azief went silent for a while and chuckles

'I guess...you were really worried for me aren't you?'

The wind blows and Will hair sways a bit. He is standing there beside Azief, looking like some kind of divine guardian.

Will then said

'I owe you a lot. There is the debt of life. And then, there is Lily. I just want you to understand the danger you are inviting by trying to do your plan, the way you wanted it. There is no need at all to do it like that. We could just.... you know let things flow naturally. It would be a bit chaotic yes, but there is no need to risk your life doing it.

He sighed for a moment and then Will said

'In the past, you care little about the world. But now, it seems you really have taken the spot as the world guardian. Does the chanting of people calling you hero make you do this? is it the prestige?

Azief smiles and then said

'I'm just giving back. Because the Karma has formed, so I must reap it now.' Will look at him. Azief could talk about Karma, and all of these but Will thinks he knows why Azief is doing this

Multiversal Convergence was his doing. It is his mess. Many people die. It's different than the other calamity that had happened on Earth before.

In the past, there is the Fake World event, the Weronian Invasion, the Sithulran attack. But none of it is the consequences borne from his action

Even if there is, it was not intentional.

But that day, when they race to the ends of the world, transcending the speed of sound, going beyond that, creating a powerful force of energy, powerful enough to rip the barriers between worlds, to confuse time and space

To use Time Particle to travel to the future...at that time, even before they take that first step...they both knew there is a chance that a catastrophe would happen.

Will knows it even more clearly. He is a Speedster. One of the most unadvisable thing to do for a Speedster is to mess with Time and Space.

One wrong move, one wrong step, you could change the whole Universe.

While Will did not yet reach such level of mess of universal proportion like that, he is only limited by his own power and ability

The stronger and faster a Speedster is, the more damage they could do to the Universe.

Both of them thought that at the most, there would be time dilation or some time storms around the world.

They did not expect that it would devolve into a Multiversal Convergence, pulling in worlds from other dimension and parallel universes.

No, they did know that there is such a possibility.

But they didn't want to acknowledge that it could happen. Because if they accept that, they would not do what they did.

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Chapter 1393: The Threat Above

Will....has always been of a care free person since he became a Speedster and especially more after he survive that harrowing experience when they travelled together across parallel universes sand dimensions and planets.

Maybe because he could outrun everything.

But, he stayed in Pandemonium, he helps Sasha, he helps the people of the world in the six months that Azief was not on Earth

Because, he also felt guilty.

They both went silent for a while.

There is only silence around the balcony, the sound of the bird chirping, the sound of the wind blowing their clothes and feeling the breezy wind caressing their cheeks.

Will then ask again the same question

'So, be straight with me. How confident are you?'

Azief went silent for a few second but then he said

'I have ninety percent confidence that it would work' Will heard the same answer

And so he said the same thing he said yesterday

'It's not good enough'

Will could tell when Azief is lying. There is no difference in his face expression or any noticeable tick

Azief rarely lies. But when he does, he is very good at it. Will, however always could tell when Azief is lying.

Azief always wonder how Will could always found out when he is lying. But he never tells. And right now, Will could tell Azief is lying to him.

When he said it's not good enough, it is because he knows Azief is lying. When he said ninety percent confidence, he lied.

And because he lies, Will is worried even more. But Will also did not pierce this lie. Because he could tell that Azief had determined to do this.

If not, he would not have lied. Will sighed and look up at the sky above, a sigh comes out from the desperation of his heart.

Azief chuckles.

'I think it is better that way. This time, my way is probably the best'

Will did not say anything to this.

'Maybe' Will answer curtly.

Azief only smiles bitterly and said

'Maybe, it is just my insistance or my stubbornness. But the world is too scattered right now. Dark forces are once again festering the world. I could feel the resentment.'

He sighed and then said

'I try not to control humanity. Yet, sometimes I felt like I am becoming what I hated'

'Then, don't. You don't-' but he faltered. What Will want to say was that Azief owes the world nothing.

But that is not entirely true. Azief owes a lot. But who owes more...is a matter of debate. When you began keeping score, things rarely become harmonious.

Both Azief and Will goes to the future and saw something that shocked them. But they also now hold the knowledge to save the world.

Because they knew what will happen in the future and they are working hard to try to prevent that future from happening.

Will could always tries to kill Azief and prevent that vision from happening but Azief is his brother.

Unless it is the last measure, unless it is the only way, Will would never think of trying to kill Azief.

He was never that kind. And it is actually an easy choice to make. The whole world and one person. It should be...an easy choice to make

But it is not. And he is now kind. Why is he kind. Because, he is strong now.

So, he can be kind.

Precisely because he is strong.

Will did not mind laboring for Earth because he understands the burden of Karma now saddled onto him after opening the gate to the future.

He felt guilt for opening this calamity to everyone. Will is lucky. He still has his sworn brother, Lily is safe and sound, and he is getting stronger every day.

But in the world, there are many people who lost their fathers, their brothers, their sons and their loved ones.

Their blood is on his hand.

But he for some reason refuses to see his sworn brother to suffer. Every second that his brother lives, there is always a great chance that the vision that he saw in the future would happen.

But, he never thought of trying to kill Azief. He thought of how to make sure that Azief would not become what he is in that future.

It seems that even his kindness has certain limit.

Maybe, this is what it meant to have a true brother.

Will and Azief was born in different countries, have different cultures, different belief and different everything.

But they met each other and they swore brotherhood. They share no blood but their brotherhoods surpass real family.

Both of them would die for each other.

There is a research done by the Order of Thinkers that concluded that after the Fall, anyone who absorbs the energy of the world and become stronger also have a part of themselves amplified.

Emotions, innate personality, your true nature.

Good become great. Bad become evil.

And so on and so forth.

The stronger you are, the stronger your ability to control these urges, these natures of yours. In a behavioral study, there is a question, nature or nurture, which one is stronger

Is genetics everything? Or could nurturing someone tame someone destructive nature? Azief and Will brotherhood is it something that came from nurturing or is it their nature.

The reason why their brotherhood is very strong is because they both yearned for such comradeship among brothers.

This feeling is innate. So, if good thing become great, this yearning of wanting a comradeship make their bond very strong.

They smack each other when the other is making mistake, laugh together, suffers hardship together, the bad and the good shared with each other.

A brother that is forged from the fires of hardship is different from a brother made during your golden days.

This is probably the reason why Will choose to ignore the most direct way of changing the future

And it is why he could not feel good seeing Azief trying to make such a risky decision

He cares about the world. But if its between his brother and the world, he probably would chose the world.

That is why, if in the end, when the last measure has been exhausted, Will would probably think to kill Azief.

In a way, Will had always been more empathetic than Azief. People sometimes spits at the greater good. But, Will acknowledged that for humanity to reach this far, people were sacrificed.

There are torchbearers that is forgotten, the unsung heroes.

But...But.....is it easy? Could he really make that choice? Could he choose millions of people he doesn't know and save them instead of saving his brother who he owes a lot to

Personal connection with a person always complicates thing.

Even if he wins, and the whole world praises him, when he looks at the moon in the night sky, who will be bedside him to clink the glass on his hand?

It would be a lonely existence.

But he believes he could.

Will sighed because he remembers a story that Azief had told him.

About how you only know someone when all the chips are down. When you meet face to face with your end, you would know what you would choose

Before the moment came, before the choices came, all your desire and all you wanted is merely your wish

When it came however, then you would be tested. Will was silent for a while. And Azief was the same. They stand there, looking but none of the scenery enter their mind.

Only complicated thoughts

Will sighed and Azief chuckles.

Azief then said

'I wonder how the world would see me if I succeed. I rarely care but it is not pleasant to hear people misconstrued my intentions sometimes'

Azief is speaking to himself.

Maybe he wanted to convince himself.

Maybe he wanted to convince Will.

Who knows?

'Even this matter, it would seem like I want to control the world' Then he sighed.

he looks toward the horizon. The world after the Multiversal Convergence is a very different world then before

Multiversal Convergence is his fault. Azief had killed many people. He even wipes out a lot of life. In Earth Thirty-Nine, he killed so many people.

It is quite cruel. At that time, he believes that this was the only way. Earth Thirty-Nine had a very different situation to Earth

It might be easy to see a parallels between Earth Thirty-Nine and the slavery trade of Earth. But it is very different and the nature of it is very different.

Slavery in Earth...the reason why it became popular in the first place is because of its profitability.

The racism is added later to justify the practice

To force someone to do things for you without paying anything or giving any benefit is very much exploitation of that person live.

Slavery is a complex topic but in the end, on Earth it is about profit.

When the government of the world find out that if these slaves have to pay taxes if they are not slaves were more profitable to them, then the abolishment of slavery become even more faster.

But on Earth Thirty-Nine, the nature is very different. On Earth, regardless of the slavery trade, the people that are traded are still humans.

They are common points to be found. Even if you kill all the slave, humans would still be alive, humanity would still be the leading species on Earth

But on Earth Thirty-Nine, it is a battle of the species.

The reason why Azief could be so cruel is because he knew that when he stokes the fire of rebellions, he knows the ending of the story could only end in one way.

If the Normies won that war, that battle with the Evolver would accelerate a thousand-year-old plan by the Normies to eradicate the entire Evolver population

A genocide of an entire species. So, Azief had to do what he did. Blood of the people could fill an entire sea.

Skulls and bones could create mountains that pierce the Heavens. It is easy to kill when you view it as numbers

Personal connection...that would make it hard.

A mother protecting her child from death by trying to shield her children with her own body have more emotional gripe to people than saying one million people had been killed

Human mind could not comprehend such number in their mind.

The casualties turn into numbers and numbers could not convey the suffering and personal stories of this one million people.

So, it was easy if he thinks of it as number

So, Azief is not unaccustomed to killing people

But, as he grows stronger, he thought to himself that if right now he is back there, there is a different path that he could choose.

Azief also knows that it is pointless thinking about it since you could only make choices according to the times and what is available to you at that time.

The reason why Azief is thinking like this is because he doesn't want to kill people if he could help it.

Will who is standing beside Azief could see Azief forehead frowning.

He grabs Azief shoulder and Azief seems to broke out from his contemplation

'What are you thinking about?'

Azief look up at the sky above and shakes his head.

'I do not mind the world the way it is right now' Will smiles at this and nodded

'True. I do not mind it that much either' he said.

'A little chaotic but there are all kinds of lands I could go to'

'I guess that is the problem. It is too chaotic' Azief paused for a second before saying

'Earth needs stability right now. It really needed it. We have exposed ourselves to the Universe. And that is not a good thing if you don't really have a powerful strength to defend Earth'

He closes his eyes as he seems to be remembering something and said

'Earth has become very large. So large that even my Divine Sense could not thoroughly reach everywhere even with my Divine Sense'

'My eyes are blocked. And some rats have dared to soak under the Sun. snakes and rats all gathered around'

Will could tell who Azief is talking about.

'A Super Earth. That is what those researchers of the Order of Thinkers said to me'

Azief nodded

'But, out there' and his eyes look at the sky above 'there is a lot more of that. Some are bigger than us. Bigger fist. And some are not so civilized like the Orvanians.'

Will agrees with this.

After all, he did see a few things when he is journeying with his teacher. And the few things that he saw shows him that universe is a very dangerous place

He had learned it when he travels with Azief in the past, but he only understands it in a superficial way before.

Travelling with his teacher, he sees more and understand more and when he thinks back of the past, he thinks it was truly lucky that they could go back to Earth in one piece.

'We need to stand together right now. I don't want a war right now because a war would weaken us right now. There are too many enemies.'

'This is why I am looking the other way when it comes to order of Thinkers and try to downplayed the cooperation between the World Government and the League of Freedom.'

He chuckles and said

'I still lack power' if people of the Earth heard this they would probably be shocked. But that is only because their vision is not wide and far enough

Azief had seen many more things and knows many more things. So, he knows to be afraid. He knows to be cautious.

Azief knows there are still many terrifying being in the Universe.

Earth should strengthen itself first and he should also strengthen himself too if he wants to make sure that he could do things in this new era

An era of intergalactic battle. Earth is now in the game. Whether, Earth is ready or not, doesn't matter.

It is already in the game. And because of that Azief is anxious.

Will could hear the bitterness in Azief words. Azief has his own set of rules of conduct. But he also knows that Azief understand the simplest rule in the Universe

A rule he had to learn when he walks with his teacher

The bigger fist speaks. And it speaks loudly.

It is the same why Pandemonium is so powerful.

But right now, Azief, this person with the largest fist on Earth, had to look the other way when it comes to the Order of Thinkers.

That must be frustrating for him.

All of it to keep the peace.

In the past, Azief would have thrown the so called peace to the faces of these people. But, he had matured.

And he had many more things to protect.

His decision would not only affect him or his people but also the people of the world. He sighed.

Azief also has his own difficulties and his own consideration for why he did the thing he did

Magic existed and so Karma could also be formed.

One day, when he is about to reach the ultimate level, one way or another, he has to solve the Karma.

Azief had learned a lot in the many worlds that he had gone. But, none as fruitful or as enlightening as when he goes to the Seresian world and learn from the Orvanians.

Orvanians might have some ulterior motive for helping him but it is not entirely harmful to him. He had learned a lot and gained a lot. And he learns a lot about what comes after Divine Comprehension

Of course, there is other ways of reaching the ultimate level but connection between the world and you could not be ignored.

They both sighed at the same time

Will look at Azief and Azief look at him and then seeing each other faces they laughed

Azief laughed as he looks at the horizon. There are still many problems that they do not address but this is not the time or place

Right now, it is morning, the horizons are beautiful, the birds are chirping, the sun is shining brightly.

'Let's eat' hearing this Will nodded.

'I hope you brew a coffee for me' And Azief laughed again. The morning was peaceful, the bird flying freely, none could see the gathering clouds in the distance

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Chapter 1394: Mind Communication

The morning of the seventh day has arrived. And he opens his eyes. A powerful force seems to instantly burst the moment this man opens his eyes.

But as fast as the energy burst out, it also quickly disperses.

It did not make a mess on his room

He got up from the bed and he looks around the room. The room itself is large but it is very clear and obvious this is a newly built room.

There are not many decorations, the interior is very lacking but it is enough for him. This man then looks at the closet

The closet suddenly opens like it was pushed by an invisible force. A few clothes and suits flew out from the closet and arranged itself in front of this man.

Floating there in the air, this man looks at this array of clothes.

'Suits? Hmm.... too formal and it will not show my dignity' he thought as he waves his finger and the suits all flew back into the closet.

Then he waves his left hand and the other clothes slowly turn around like it is in a rotating display case and he sighed.

'I guess I will take the robe. It is my most defining feature' he smiles. He waves his finger and the other clothes all flew back to the closet.

He raises his hands up and the pajamas that he is wearing all flew out from his body. As for the pants, it slides out from underneath his feet as he floated a few inches above the marble tile floor.

Then the clothes he picked out all flew and he dresses himself that way. He walks to the mirror, and looks at himself.

He is wearing a black robe lined with red colors on the sleeve. He has a long tied black hair. His eyes are sharp and there is a force around him.

This force is swirling and it is very mystical, unseen by normal eyes.

Then there is another force that oozes naturally from this man.

The kind of force one would feel around powerful and confident people.

He is tall and there is a certain dignity to him.

This is a man accustomed to power and influence. And on the back of his robe, there is a mon [crest]

It is a butterfly. There is only one man in the world who wears such crest and has such an influence.
Hirate the Mind Monarch

Hirate nodded, satisfied looking at himself. He is quite dashing, if he had to say it himself.

'I have a lot of hope for this' he mutters to himself. Even as he is checking himself in the mirror, there are many things that are happening in the room right now.

There is a pot floating in the air, waiting for a packet of coffee to be made. Things are flying on their own like some kind of schedule has been arranged for each object.

A magical scene.

One packet of coffee flies toward a cup. A force tears the top of the packet as the coffee is poured down. Then there is a tea spoon of sugar flying in followed by the warm water.

Then the cup flew toward Hirate. It flew slowly as Hirate whose hair is now being combed by a floating comb took the handle of the cup with his finger.

The comb flies back to the drawer. Hirate walks to the window, the window suddenly slowly opens by itself.

This is the application of telekinesis. In this world, in matter such as this, there is no one else that is more proficient.

Of course, people like Death Monarch, Raymond, Hikigaya, Oreki, Jean, these top characters in the world who have great control over their energies could also do this kind of thing

But no one could do it so effortlessly like him.

When one uses telekinesis to do different thing all at the same time, it also means that one had to concentrate one hundred percent to the task that they are doing while at the same time splitting their concentration

It is easy to split their concentration but is it easy to split the concentration yet focus one hundred percent at all the task that is being done in the same time?

It is not easy. One had to train the mind to focus and split the consciousness at the same time. And in this, Hirate had no rival

While it is not hard to split one attention to five or six things and focus on it one hundred percent, no one could do it like Hirate who is doing with dozens and hundreds of things.

Right now, even as he is looking at the sea view from his room, his files are being sorted, breakfast is being made, the pantry is being cleaned and all kinds of chores is being done by Hirate telekinesis.

People like Raymond who focus on certain things could not do telekinesis as perfectly as him.

This subtle difference of the application of telekinesis is researched greatly by the people of the World government and the Order of thinkers.

The reason for such research is different. Hirate research it so that he could improve his power. The Order of Thinkers might have researched it for many applications like warfare and therapy.

But Hirate does not think too much about it because it came naturally to him. This probably has something to do with aptitude.

There is many such example in the world. Death Monarch got the secret class of Shadow Lord. By now, everyone knows about that.

But, he himself is not suitable for Shadow Lord class. Death Monarch class strongest abilities lies in stealth, in blending with the environment.

But if anyone knows Death Monarch, and Hirate does know Death Monarch, there is nothing stealth about that person.

This is the very same man who came guns blazing and cut his Island of Peace, not once but twice.

Stealth is the one thing you would not think about when someone mentions Death Monarch to you.

Instead, Death Monarch aptitude is very much aligned with destruction and death. Thus, the name Death Monarch is quite suitable.

It is the same with Jean who is very compatible with the Laws of Time.

And for Hirate, it is the matter of the mind. His concentration is very high and he have many abilities that he did not show to the world.

Like any other powerful character in the world right now, they all just shows strength that is enough to intimidate the world but they never show everything.

Because they understood the truth that if you show your trump card....it is no longer your trump card.

It also deserver anyone from making any drastic decision for fear that the enemy might go out with all their had and damage their foundation

As for what drastic decision that Hirate is thinking about, it is nothing more than war. It is this vagueness of each other powers that restrained each of the world power.

As they would always hesitate to truly wage war against each other for fearing that if they miscalculate the enemy strength, then they might reach a point of no return the moment they wage a war.

Hirate sighed.

'I also wanted to think about happy things in the morning. Yet, I could not help but thinking about intrigue and plots' he sighed as he sipped the coffee from the cup.

Outside, he could saw a few griffins in the sky, none of them dares to fly too low as they could feel the energy of the people below them.

Hirate is now inside one of the new residence built by the city.

Right now the city is slowly being filled by people. There is the people from the great powers and there is also people from some other faction.

But all of them are not the native of this place. And all come here having their own intention and desire.

The great powers are coming to attend the meeting and the other forces come to know the news and what is the matter being discussed in the meeting

Hirate close his eyes for a second, his mind seems to be sorting something out but he is now actually is Mind Walking.

Many levelers have the ability to use Divine Sense.

But Divine Sense also has its limitation.

Unless you have domineering power or such differences of Divine Sense strength, most Divine Sense could easily be blocked.

But Mind Walking is very different. No barriers, no anti Divine Sense device could stop it. The only way to stop it if you have powerful mental energy than him

Hirate could even use it to kill remotely.

Because, it targeted individuals and not environment. Divine Sense could also be used to kill but it is different

Hirate could go into someone else's mind and kills his heart and his mind.

And Divine Sense that could kill could only be achieved when the Divine Sense of the attacker is very strong like Death Monarch who uses the suppression of his realm to simply hurt people using his Divine Sense

In the beginning, his Psionic Force is not that terrifying but as he grows stronger, there is many ore things he could do and the more terrifying his power became

However, right now, he is not trying to kill people. Instead, he wanted to communicate with someone.

After a while, he met that person in his mind. He talks a few things and then Hirate opens his eyes.

Only a second had passed but when he talks with that person, it has been fifteen minutes or more.

Time is quite fluid in Mind Communication

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Chapter 1395: Dome of Arturia

Mind communication could save a lot of time and the more powerful a certain mind is; the more time could be compressed.

There is a limit to how long information could be transferred while at the same time maintaining a different time rate

Hirate could for example talk one hour in the Mind Scape with someone else and when they both open their eyes, only a second had passed in the real world.

But if he spoke the same time of length of information to someone else with a low level mental energy, when they open their eyes, a few minutes might have passed

The more powerful a mental energy that someone have, the longer and the faster they could hold the information

Hirate always found it hard to explain this to people.

It is not that he manipulates time like Jean but in the mind, information could be transferred faster. Time and Space of the real world is not affected at all.

Hirate take another sip of his coffee.

Today, there is a lot of things that needs to be discussed and there are many things he need to prepare.

He had been talking with Death Monarch for days now to complete the preparation.

if people hear Death Monarch plans, they might think that he is being ridiculous. Because what he will propose to do is not some easy task

'But, if its him, I think he could do it' he mutters to himself

But Hirate believes in him.

Because this time Azief would risk himself. Yes, the control that Death Monarch would have is also a benefit but it is without a doubt that Death Monarch would pay a lot to do this

Only he is brave enough to do this kind of thing. Other people might not be aware of his motivation but Hirate understood.

He believes that when the news of what Death Monarch is trying to do spreads out, there would be speculations of why he is doing this.

Some people might say that he is doing this to obtain more power and influence.

And others might say that he wanted to dominate the world.

'But, he was never r that kind of person. It took me two beatings to learn that' Hirate said to himself with a bitter smile on his face

This time, it is because of guilt. Not many people know what truly happened that day. The day of the Multiversal Convergence.

Of who is the true culprit of the Multiversal Convergence. And Hirate is one of that people. And Death Monarch is doing it is because he felt guilty.

He sighed

'Maybe, all of this is also in the calculation of Loki' he thought to himself that Death Monarch rarely cares about what happen to Earth. Even if in the event where Earth could be destroyed, as long as the people Death Monarch considered family is safe, he might not care a bit about the people in it.

Death Monarch has always been extreme in his personality. But with the guilt that Loki had put him on, now Earth has a protector. Even if he simply wanted to erase that guilt, it is without a doubt he would protect the Earth because of that guilt

'If he really foreseen all of this, Loki is truly a terrible opponent. He closes his eyes for a moment, listening to the wind outside.

There is a Song.

A Song only he could hear. A Song of the Wind. A Song of the Sea. Of the leaves fluttering, of the grass swaying, of the bird chirping.

Hirate would be shocked if he knew that Erika the One Eyed Oracle also hears Songs. Like him, she hears the Song of nature, the Sea and the Wind.

But the melody is different for everyone. He closes his eyes and he opens his eyes slightly after feeling a slight discomfort to his head.

He thought back to the plan that Death Monarch told him.

At first, he was not that optimistic about Death Monarch plans, but after a while he kind of warmed up to that plan

For stability and for ease of control maybe only that kind of plan could work

'There is too much resistance right now and it is not conducive for stability' he mutters. His mind is also thinking hard on how to persuade his colleague later.

Right now, Crime Alliance is active again. They are very much active and Death Monarch did make a comment about that

Hirate could only sighed. he could tell that Death Monarch is blaming the six powers for the current situation.

But, that could not be helped.

Unlike Death Monarch and Pandemonium, Hirate and the World Government has quite the connection with the Crime Alliance.

Pandemonium might have no problem not cooperating with the Crime Alliance but the other six powers had dealings with the Crime Alliance.

But it is not like they are allies. Their relationship is basically just benefiting and using each other.

There are are things that World Government could not do openly. Things that are dirty and bloody.

At that time, the World Government sometimes relegated such task to the people of the Crime Alliance.

Of course, there are also the Company, the most hired force for the World Government to do the dirty works.

But sometimes, there are certain job that the Company would not accept or certain job that really need to be confidential.

When that kind of job appears, it is usually for the Crime Alliance.

There is also the fact that sometimes, they also get illegal weapon, the type of that bends reality, mass destruction weapons and a lot of that ilk

And this kind of illegal weapon could only be gained by going through a not so legal route.

It is the same for the other world powers especially the League of Freedom.

If he really wanted to investigate those people who had illicit dealings with the Crime Alliance, Hirate is quite sure, he would find many cooperation between the League of Freedom and the Crime Alliance.

There was information that before Narleod, the current head, the leader of the League of Freedom become a legitimate force, they were very lawless and have many connections with the people of the Crime Alliance.

Hirate sighed again as he thinks about the League of Freedom. He never understood the obsessions that the League of Freedom have against the World Government.

Hirate understood the slogan of course. To the League of Freedom, the World Government is restricting the freedom of the world and the people.

Yet, for some reason Hirate doesn't believe that is the reason why Narleod keep gunning for him and the World Government.

Even the Republic which use the Revolutionary Army slogan in the beginning was not as radical as the League of Freedom.

And of course, Hirate tries to use his Mind Walking against Narleod in the past. All he could see was glimpses of a darkness.

This darkness does not mean what he sees is a black mind scape.

No, what he means by darkness, is this kind of feeling that consumes you with negative emotions.

Sometimes he sees glimpses of a fire and this fire seems to bring negative emotion toward Narleod.

But other than that, he did not see many things. It is clear that Narleod guarded his mind and his strength of mind is not to be underestimated.

The next time he tries, he couldn't even see anything. It seems that Narleod had created a way to shield himself from his Mind Walking.

Hirate sighed and finished his breakfast.

It did not take long and the taste is not that good.

It is not that his cooking is bad, but when you are thinking about world matters, rarely the food in your mouth taste good.

'Maybe, I should follow the word of my gardener and focus on the food the next time I eat'

But then he shakes his head

He always reminded himself to focus on the food. Yet, each time he failed to do so. He sighed again.

He got up from his seat, the plates, the spoon, the kitchen utensil all flew to the sink, the sink pipe opens, the cleaning utensil all flew and wash and clean the kitchen utensil.

Like some kind of a witch's houses, these things all float in the air, like there is an invisible cleaner helping him clean up all of his mess.

All of this is done in a matter of seconds

Hirate did not even look at all of this happening. He has been using his psionic force to help him do some of the more mundane things for years and by now the matter is already unconscious.

He took a long look at his face in the mirror and he smiles

'I look dashing as always' Coming out of his room, he walks through the hallways before finally seeing through the open balcony a gigantic dome structure in the middle of the city

'It is really big and beautiful. I guess Death Monarch was not joking when he wanted to make this place the gathering spot from now on'

This dome that is still under construction is called the Dome of Arturia.

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Chapter 1396: Mind Master and Time Monarch

The Dome of Arturia is probably going to be one of the most important buildings in the world.

The roof is made of gold.

The pillars which are like the Roman pillars of ancient Rome are crafted with minerals of space making it possess a certain magic charm

From what he heard, Death Monarch flew outside of Earth, gathered asteroid rocks, and refined them with magical energy, giving them the properties of the five elements

In the world right now, even Disk Formation levelers find it hard to fly out to outer space. Before, even Hirate could simply go to space whenever he wanted to

Nowadays, to soar into the sky is easy but to soar outside the sky it is hard.

Not only there is the dense energy above the atmosphere, there is also the fact that the distance between Earth and the sky has multiplied dozens of times.

It is not easy for them, or for anyone but for Divine Comprehension levelers, one thought and one desire is enough

They could control space and have full control over the laws they have cultivated.

Jean for example simply folded time between the place he wanted to go and the time he is now.

Hirate would not pretend to understand but that is essentially what he does when he wanted to travel a distance far away.

As for Hikigaya, no one really knows how he teleported himself and nobody really cares.

What is important is that he could do it. And so, the only three people that could easily go in and out of this planet are the three beings of Divine Comprehension levelers.

Hirate once again look at the dome in the distance and he could not help but mutters

'Right now, on Earth, only three people could waste this kind of effort'

The dome has five pillars.

This five pillars are the foundation pillars of the dome and it is hidden amidst the many pillars that hold up the dome.

Each of the pillar has the power of the element on it. If the Dome is attacked this five pillars would use the power of the five elements to create a shield.

That is only a few things that made the Dome one of the safest and most powerful structure in this city.

Hirate walk along the hallways.

The open hallways are beautiful. Sometimes he would see the scenery of the sea, sometimes he would go into a closed hallways and see garden of plants that are being planted.

The palace which he is in is just built. Days really. But the architecture blends magical fantasy with postmodern architecture.

There is an unnatural feeling to it but also a sense of beauty that is hard to express in words.

He could simply fly off to that dome.

But he wanted to meet someone first.

If not for that he would not waste his time and would already fly off into the sky.

The prohibition does not really prohibit him. And this is not the lands of the Seven Great Powers. They do not have enough power to enforce such prohibition

'But, that man named Arthur...' but he did not finish his word. Arthur before he was bestowed with the Sword of Humanity is simply one of the many people who have risen in the aftermath of the Multiversal Convergence.

If Hirate send a battalion of his Golden Army or even Nick alone, he probably could destroy Arthur

It might take some work but it is not something Hirate would consider hard to do. But now, this place has a certain energy to it

The only way Hirate could describe it was that it is filled with the energy of faith and the energy of Heaven, of celestial energy

And the reason is none other than the Sword of Humanity. Hirate had once tries to see the depth of that sword.

So, he tries to gauge its power with his Psionic Force. Instead, he was nearly backlashed into insanity.

In the glimpse he saw when he uses his power against the sword was an endless color of every spectrum of hue that he could think of.

Some goes beyond his imagination and he could not help but to fall into that mindscape.

But then he saw an entire vast of lights and he feels emotions that he never felt before, a heaviness to this emotion

Sometimes, he felt happy, other times he felt sad and there are also all kinds of emotion that he could not give a name to it.

He also had so many thoughts running in his mind in that brief moment

If not for Death Monarch beside him tapping his forehead, he would probably be insane for a couple of month

Hirate did become insane every once in a while. Such thing had decreased since he became stronger but sometimes when he uses his psionic force and tries to overdoes himself, he would get a backlash.

Some people backlash physically. He, on the other hand backlash mentally. He shook the thought out of mind as he keeps walking

He walks all across the many halls and pass many doors. Sometimes, coming out of the door is someone he knew so he greeted them politely.

But nobody stopped him. Everyone is busy and they all came from different faction. As for his people, they must be near the Dome already.

It is the same for the people of Pandemonium. He thought nothing of it, instead, he walks and look at the number of the room.

but then he stopped at one of the door.

'314. How appropriate. He always said that he liked pi'

He was about to knock on the door but then the door suddenly opens with a click. Hirate eyes narrowed. The hallways are long and Hirate could not see the end of it.

But he knows that the only reason the door opens is because that person opens it for him. He was about to enter

'Wait for a moment'

Hirate halted and then did not move forward

Hirate eyes narrowed but he could not see anything

He didn't say anything but it seems that this person had been expecting his arrival. He could only smile bitterly at this.

Then the sound of footsteps could be heard. The long hallways are dark but Hirate could see the silhouette of that person.

That person came out from the room and there is a wide smile on this person face.

This man is tall and elegant. His hair is longer now and there is a neatly trimmed beard. He had a rugged pale white face.

He wears something that resembles a chiton with a modern take on it. This is the wardrobe of the Left Chancellor of the Republic.

This man that Hirate is meeting is none other than Jean the Time Monarch.

Jean smiles seeing Hirate.

Hirate was about to say something but Jean stepped outside of the door and simply cut what he was about to say

'Let's walk together'

Hirate felt a little bit miffed but he only shakes his head. The door closed by itself

'Death Monarch is quite the host. Though, I think this grand welcoming is Arthur idea. I guess this person is ready to mingle with the world powers' he said with a laugh in his tone

Hirate has his own opinion about Arthur

they walk together amidst talking empty words.

Most of the people probably had already gone to the Dome because as they walk along the hallways, rarely they see any other people.

There were some robots that is building things and there are also a few guards but other than that, most of the people is gone already

At least in this palace, there is only a few people that had not yet gotten ready to go to the Dome.

Their heights are about the same.

Years had passed since the Fall and they now all stand tall.

Jean used to be under the World Government before he defected to the Republic. There was bad blood but there is also connection.

But, now they are allies again. Jean, a street kid is now one of the most powerful man in the world, in control of one of the three most powerful world power.

The Fall wipes out many people. But in such an era of turmoil, heroes and villains rise together. Whether Jean is a hero or a villain, he let history decide.

He simply wanted to survive and he did everything he could to survive. And Hirate is merely a bodyguard but now, no one even remembers his past before the Fall

It is the same for all the great people today in Arturia.

Death Monarch, Earthshaker, Time Monarch, The Illusionist Archmage, all of them were no one. The Fall came and their fate and destiny changes.

They walk in silence, not too fast, not too slow.

Sometimes they would look to the distance, or hear the shouting of people who were vigorous in reconstructing the city

They both see the same thing.

A new city that would be the symbol of power for Pandemonium in the Turbulent Sea.

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Chapter 1397: The Rule of the World

The world powers rarely enter the Turbulent Sea because it is hard to maintain control here. There is too many force here to pacify.

There are the warlords. Then there are also the pirates and the Crime Alliance and a dozen more outlaw organization that fled to sea after the Multiversal Convergence.

Most of them fled to this sea because the eyes of heaven could not see through it.

The warlords, the pirates, these outlaws and criminals are all unruly and hard to control.

To many of the Great Powers, they simply do not represent profitable investment. And there is a lot on the plate of the Great Powers

It is hard to say whether Death Monarch was unlucky or lucky when he came out of the portal and end up in the Turbulent Sea.

In hindsight now, Death Monarch was lucky. Arthur submit to him and now Pandemonium has a force in one of the Ten Seas.

And while it is hard for others to keep an overseas colony like this, Death Monarch had created the Sword of Humanity.

That sword ability is not yet revealed to the world but the fact that Death Monarch is confident in Arthur ability to keep this place for Pandemonium is telling enough.

Hirate mind is full of these thoughts

Jean look at him and he had a smile on his face. It was like a teasing smile. Hirate do not look at Jean face all the time but he could tell

Step after step and finally Jean said

'You must have something to say if you even waited for me in front of the door'

Hirate simply said

'Katarina' one word but this word is very heavy.

Hirate expected Jean to halt in his step or the word might wipe out the smile on his face but Jean step is as stable as ever, walking step by step.

Instead, it was Hirate that stop in anticipation of Jena stopping his feet. But Jean did not, so he has to follow Jean step

'You don't seem...flustered'

Jean said

'Why should I?'

'You don't think it would create a civil war in the Republic? You don't fear that her return would change the dynamic of power? What do you think she would do to the people that did that to his brother? Katarina is called the Ice Queen for a reason. She could be very cold to people' Jean did not answer immediately

They keep walking. Hirate did not push an answer. He waited. And Jean finally spoke.

'People are sick of war. It's time for the world to usher a peaceful moment. If its something that we have to do, I don't think the people would not fight. But civil war?' he shakes his head.

Hirate simply said

'Your people. Her people. Boris people. They would just accept it?' At this Jean chuckles.

'I have a fist'

'And that fist is enough?' Hirate asked

'My fist is big enough'

There is now silence.

'Death Monarch'

Hirate said another word. Just like the word before, this word is also very heavy. The name of a person, the shadow of a tree.

'He will not interfere as long as I work along a certain line'

'Why are you so sure?'

Jean smiles and said

'He owes me'

There comes another silence. Their feet move forward, once again walking in silence. Jean waited. He knows Hirate had more question.

And then the question came.

'I didn't think you are like Death Monarch' the implication is very clear.

The meaning is that Death Monarch govern Pandemonium, not through the virtue of his character, not through some kind of persuasion power but through his fist.

Yes, Death Monarch deeds some of them are virtuous. But he did not establish Pandemonium relying on his virtue.

His fist solves everything. Every problem is a nail because his fist is the hammer that could smash everything, nails and whatnot

The Republic had a lofty goal and because of that goal people joined them and not Pandemonium.

To the common people, Pandemonium is a place where they don't have to fear the powerful.

Because no matter how powerful the people there, is there anyone who is more powerful than the strongest person in the world?

But, it is not particularly good for some powerful people. And not everyone could accept being under such a person whose mood is as stormy as the sea.

In pandemonium, you are under the eyes of Heaven, and that means you are under the sight of Death Monarch.

Jean shakes his head at Hirate insinuation

'I'm not. If I do raise my fist, people would be happy. Because what I am doing, is what they wanted. As for the matter of Katarina, I have never wanted the High Chancellor post. The Republic is not like Pandemonium. It is not a place where one person voice trumps the other. Neither do I wanted it to be like that'

Hirate scoffed.

'I never thought that you are a proponent of democracy

Jean shakes his head.

'No. the Republic is not a democracy. No matter how much it pretends to be. But, the circumstances is different from Pandemonium. You know what I mean.'

Then he added

'Every ruler wanted to be like Death Monarch ruling Pandemonium, but if they do try, they would find themselves in a great danger and in great crisis'

He paused before chuckles

'Not everyone is Death Monarch'

At this Hirate had to acknowledge Jean words. Pandemonium is a force that is founded by Death Monarch from scratch. The so called Pandemonium is the continent of Australia.

That continent was filled with monsters after the Fall and the surrounding was completely transformed after the Fall

There was no civilization there since it is been wiped out by the horde of monsters. Any modern buildings there were long destroyed when these titanic monster appears.

the sea is also surrounded by titanic sea creatures that sunk off ships and swallow anyone coming near it.

Australia continent in the past is one of the forbidden places in the world because of how many monsters in that continent.

That continent was desolate and destroyed, wrecked so much so that no trace of human civilization could be seen

Death Monarch chooses that dangerous place to train himself and he clears that continent by the power of one person.

He claims that continent for himself and no one dares to counter claim that declaration.

Those who came afterwards had to know that the land they stepped on is a land that was fought by the power of one person. There are only monsters before.

But now, after years had passed, Pandemonium is the greatest power in the world.

There is large vast of land, magical and mystical flora and fauna, all kinds of monsters and dungeons for people to train.

All kinds of cities popped up all over the four corners of Pandemonium.

And after the Multiversal Convergence, there is even more city state that formed all inside the Pandemonium continent

This behemoth rarely enters into the conflict of the world but stay aloof, looking at the world conflict like it had nothing to do with them

They play the part of peacemaker, of mediators, of arbiters and judges when the conflict would affect the world too much

They make laws that other world powers had to listen to. Because, nobody wanted to readily offered the one sitting on that throne.

It is not simply pandemonium they fear. They fear the one sitting on the throne protecting Pandemonium.

This is all fought by one person. So, when "that person" speaks, the whole Pandemonium listens and obeys.

Living under other people roof, learn to be grateful. It is not the same for the other world powers.

The Republic is in charge of Europe. When they have to expand their powers, they have to clash with other established forces.

And these forces are not weak either.

So, the Senator system was established.

It is the same for World Government who control North America and the other world powers. The only ones that did not need to fight battles against other foreign forces is Pandemonium and Order of Thinkers

Hirate sigh. There is another silence.

They walk in silence again and not before long they are now in the front door.

The servants open the gates and they walk out. They could see the dome in the distance.

'It would be a little late if we keep walking like this' Hirate nodded but then he looks back toward the palace.

'Narleod...did he reside in the same palace as we did?'

Arthur probably settled him in some other residence. The whole world knows that you and him are like oil and fire. Meeting together is like waiting for an explosion.'

He nodded

'The representative of Order of Thinkers....is it someone we know? Or someone new?'

'I have not seen the representative yet. But from what I heard, it is someone new.' In the beginning, it is thought that the Order of Thinkers would join the meeting remotely because of the problem in the Blood Sea

But, a day before, the Order of Thinkers notified the others that they have someone near the Turbulent Sea and this person would be the representative of the Order

Hirate did not ask about the others because he know who is coming from the other world powers.

'lead the way' Hirate said.

A force suddenly enveloped Hirate. Hirate did not resist this force because he could tell that this is Jean Time Force.

He looks around him and it was like the surrounding become blurry.

He saw a dust that is floating in the air suddenly flows back down, saw a blooming flower on the roadside slowly return to the non-blooming state.

Time and Space is distorted. Jean takes a step forward and the surrounding seems to change. It was like Jean had compressed the surrounding

One step and they travelled a few dozen kilometers. Jean took another step and this time a few dozen kilometers is traversed again

In what felt like second, they finally arrived in front of the gate.

Chapter 1398: African Alliance

The Dome structure is very large. It is one hundred feet high and from afar it looks like a golden egg.

The front is very open.

There are robot guards stationed near the outside gate.

Jean and Hirate shows their pass, a runic formation that give them access to almost all of the rooms inside the dome structure

There are four doors around the dome.

It is on the four cardinal direction.

They come from the south area so they are going inside the dome through the south door.

There are many people on the open yard.

Some of them are people who have connections with the people coming here today, some who came here are the reporters of the White Owl.

White Owl methods of getting news have always been mysterious.

But in the past couple of months while the great powers were making their moves and trying to stabilize their dominion, this mysterious faction that spreads news all over the world also make their own moves.

They hire reporters and pay them with energy stones. Low level people usually take on this job as the job is very flexible.

There is dangerous reporting work but most news is not that dangerous.

As long as they could give a good news, they could earn a few energy stones and strengthened themselves.

Who would reject such a good offer? Hirate did not see the other world leaders. And the reporters did not see them

Jean and Hirate walks freely. Even though they walk beside these reporters, these reporters could not see them

For Hirate he changes what the other people see.

This kind of trick would not work against people of the same or more powerful realm than him or people who have powerful sensitivity

But it is enough to deal with these reporters who is mostly in the Energy Disperse stage or below.

With one glance Hirate could tell that most of the reporters are around the Pillar Forming or Orb Condensing realm

To people like Hirate, messing with their mind is as easy as breathing.

As for Jean, he created time difference lag in the surrounding.

In a way it is like taking a timestamp of a certain space and area and making sure that when he passes that area, the timestamp of the unchanging scenery is shown.

It is like someone had tampered with a security camera. When the guards look at the security camera, he sees nothing is wrong, there is no one while in actuality, there is a person there walking around.

'I don't see the others'

'Maybe they are already inside' Hirate nodded and they walk through the many halls. Most of the halls is not completed yet.

There is flying robots and drones all over the place. These drones seem to be ordering the robots where to put bricks and where to carve and chiseled.

Most of the materials building this dome could not easily be shaped according to one will using normal tools. And while robots nowadays built buildings, in the end, it still needed human touch because it needed magic.

And robots could not perform magic. If its technology they could still provide. But the development of technology is not as fast as magic

The world right now is a mix of technological civilization and magic civilization. These robots are very helpful when constructing a city residence.

But, if you want to build something that endures in this new world many things need to be done manually like putting the appropriate protection array and many people needs to be hired.

And then before they knew it, they were in front of the door already.

Just one look at the door and one could tell that this door is not ordinary. There are many kinds of carving here, of dragons and tigers, of phoenix and turtle snake.

It might seem like an Eastern oriental drawing but there is also symbols of alchemy and runes all interspersed in the painting

Such a mess of theme in painting should make the door design look messy but the door looks like a bizarre duality of magical truths.

The door itself seems to emanate with power. Jean could already feel the fluctuation of time and space energy around the door

'Huh. Interesting' he thought to himself as he pushes the door and he instantly disappeared. The door did not open but Jean had disappeared.

Hirate look at this door and he raised his eyebrows.

'I guess Arturo must have learned this from Death Monarch' this kind of technology must be something that Pandemonium possess. No wonder, they wanted all of their magical energy frequency yesterday.

Or, it might be built by Pandemonium building team. Maybe, after he got back to his own Island, he would send some spies to check out the matter.

Hirate was not panicked. He could guess what happened. Jean put his hand on the door, the door recognizes him and he disappeared into the room

Even though he could not sense it as acutely as Jean, Hirate also felt the existence of the space and time energy around the door

It must be some kind of space manipulating magic.

So, Hirate also did the same and the moment he puts his hand on the door, he feels the space and time around him to contort and compressed before he suddenly felt like he is on hard ground again.

It took him a second for him to regain back his balance. But he finds that he is no longer standing but he is now sitting on a throne.

His Mind Force quickly spread out and he could see that all of the thrones are very generic.

It is gray in color. And Hirate finally could see where he is now. He is in a circular room. Only this circumference of the room is truly large.

They are twenty feet away from each other in a circle.

It reminded Hirate of the Colosseum in Rome. Hirate could see that Jean is on the opposite side of his, twenty feet away. And in the middle is empty space.

He could tell that this could only be achieved by using space magic. It seems everyone is already here.

There is the representative of the Order of Thinker. It is a woman wearing white robe with the symbolism of truths sewn onto her shirt.

A young woman with long flowing hair and a diadem on her head.

There is Lee Sangmin sitting on his throne, a staff floating beside him representing the Lotus Order

He saw Narleod. He no longer wears bandages around his face. Instead, he wears a crimson mask.

He wears a red robe. And he sat there looking at everyone. Then Hirate look at the other side, and saw Kairu.

The African Alliance. Kairu is the leader, mediator. He is serving his second term as the leader of the African Alliance.

Out of the many world powers, African Alliance is the most complicated as there is too many factions.

Even Hirate did not pretend to understand the intricacies of balancing the needs and interests of its fifty-four members.

Hirate had a bit of love and hate relationship with Kairu. World Government have always thought of pulling Africa to their powers.

In the beginning this method is about to succeed. If African powers fall under the influence of the World Government, Hirate ambition to create a true World Government might not be as far as it is today.

But before that could happen, Death Monarch separate and distinguished seven powers. It broke all the calculations and all the plans that Hirate had put in Africa

Hirate saw Kairu.

Kairu is a middle age man, a six feet two man. He is lean but he had bulk up following the years.

So when he stands, he stands with an imposing force. He has an authoritative voice and a calm demeanor, and it is this commanding presence that make him respected in the African Alliance.

But since it is fifty-four interest tied to one place, there is people that love him, like him and hate him and want to kill him.

But he must do something right for him to be elected for the second term.

The election of the leader of the African Alliance is very complicated business. From what he heard, there were many times, the criteria and the methods of voting had changed.

There is a reason why the African Alliance does not seem to have too much influence in the world stage

It is because they usually kept to themselves.

Hirate could not help but sigh

'Kairu jobs are very much harder than mine' he thought to himself.

Africa is a huge continent and after the Multiversal Convergence it became even huger and full of resources.

There is no need to rely on others and one must thought with that many resources at their disposal, they would prosper. Well, some part of Africa is very prosperous but some are still very war-torn.

There is fifty-four power and faction in this large continent. One voice could not down fifty-four other voices.

They lack a unifying voice. That does not occur anywhere else in the Seven Great Power.

At most, the power is only divided by a few people and a certain job and objective could still be accomplished.

But African Alliance had fifty-four people and they all have their own thoughts and desire. So, their participation in the world is low and they have almost to none in terms of their presence to the world.

Even in some part of Africa, most of its people wanted to be included in the World Government.

So, African Alliance is rarely cared about by the other world powers. Even after its creation, many of the world powers simply ignore them because they are not optimistic about the African Alliance

Even though, they maintained peace by creating the alliance, this peace is traded off with the ability to make a sweeping reform.

Since everyone does not want to enrich the others, they could not pool their resources.

There are benefits of centralization of power and there is also a con. But, to African Alliance, nobody wanted centralization of power because that means someone would be their leader and they do not like other putting their feet above their heads.

Not all are selfish. Some could see that if they keep going in these trends, of decentralization while the other world powers are centralizing their powers, they would be left behind.

But among the fifty-four alliance member, there are more that wanted to keep their interest, not wanting to listen to anyone.

For example, there is Somalia. Before the Fall, it is a country that is on the brink of collapse and there is no central government.

And there are warlords all over the land. After the Fall, it is more of the same. Only there is a difference.

A man rose amidst the chaos and destroy the other warlords, uniting back the country under one rule.

A monarchy is formed.

That man is called Musa Abdullah.

He was a man trying to survive before the Fall. A displaced civilian amidst the ongoing armed conflict between the warring factions in the land.

The Fall came and this man, Musa fought monsters and rise in power. He was the first person in Somalia to reach Disk Formation. And when he did, he initiates contact with the World Government.

At that time, Hirate wanted to expand the influence of the World Government to Africa and Somalia is one of the World Government point of entry

The World Government lend Musa an army and Musa take control of Somalia. This person is unlike any other warlords in the world

Maybe, it is because his background, he never wanted to expand.

He rid of the warlords, and began stabilizing the country, once again creating the country of Somalia and then after the formation of the Seven Great Powers, Somalia was invited into the African Alliance

Musa accepted.

In the years that have passed, there was only one time when Somalia prosperity was cut and halted and that was during the Weronian Invasion, where that barbarian alien race rules the world for a brief period of time.

But, most of the years under his rule has been peaceful and prosperous as their country seems to be blessed with all kinds of minerals and energy stone mines all over.

When the African Alliance propose to the leaders and warlords that they should listen to one central power, Musa was the first one that rejected it.

And when he rejected it, Ethiopia, Kenya and Tanzania rose with him and objected.

Somalia just stabilized and it did not want anybody interfering with it

They understood what the African Alliance wanted to do was why some nation on West Africa wanted to centralize the power.

But they could not trust them. And this is the attitude of many of the leaders in the African Alliance.

there is more disadvantage than there is advantage when they do not centralize their power

They could not afford to create a powerful weapon since that requires enormous resources.

And this is only a few of the things that they could not do. Because of their disunity, they were many things that they could not implement effectively

Even if one nation wanted to create a weapon for the African Alliance, their neighbors could not trust that the weapon is not made to attack them.

What the rulers in the African Alliance fear was the emergence of a force powerful enough to control the entire continent of Africa.

But the most pressing problem of the African Alliance is their lack of any powerful weapon that they could use other than the artifact that they have.

Other world powers is innovating and creating new weapons and they could do it the moment they wanted to

For example, if World Government is pouring resources to create weapons, no country in North America would be alarmed.

It is the same when the Republic made a weapon.

Nobody in Europe is worried that the Senate would use that weapons against them because they are under the umbrella of that world power.

The weapon would undoubtedly be used against other world powers or other threats.

Such thing however could not be seen in African Alliance; everyone is wary against each other.

Any news of some country in Africa creating weapons, no matter how pure the intention is, they would be investigated and obstructed by the neighbor of that country for fear that the country is trying to create a weapon to fight against them and annexing them

Every world power other than African alliance could quickly pool their resources to create something or do something

Hirate could only sigh.

Unless Kairu could solve this during his time as the leader of the African Alliance, sooner or later, this alliance would fall behind from other world powers.

And at that time, the African Alliance would usher in a new force that would replace them.

Even though it might seem that the world power is already determined, it is not so easy to say that. Pandemonium created the world power but he also stipulated the concept of the survival of the strongest.

But Death Monarch limited it to the forces and not involve the people that much.

They were given the responsibility of a warden, to rule and to protect the people under their rule. If they proved to be useless, and harmful to the world, and humanity, then the other world power would not hesitate to support the force that bring them down.

Hirate had all of these thoughts because he has been getting reports that Kairu is planning something.

He nodded towards Kairu and Kairu nodded back. These two rulers have smiles on their face but who knows what their thoughts are

Chapter 1399: The World Waited

Hirate once again look around. It seems even though his Mind Force could act like his Divine Sense, like most of his psionic power, it is scrambled a bit.

Hirate does not know if this has something to do with the structure of the Dome itself or maybe because this is inside the Turbulent Sea

He looks at the throne.

Most of the thrones inside this room are generic throne.

But, there is one throne that is different than the other.

A black throne. There is no decoration on this throne. Only a black seat. But, everyone knows whose throne this is.

Even if that throne is not made by some powerful minerals, just looking at that empty throne, one could feel the pressure oozing from it.

It is because they know who is going to sit there and thinking of it, they imagine the coercive power of that person.

And Hirate also notices something else. This room is supposed to be a place where the seven world leaders gathered.

But there are other seats.

Then Hirate avert his gaze and instead look at the people inside the room

They all looked toward each other, politely raising their hands or bowing slightly to acknowledge your presence.

But then more people appears. Hirate saw one of the seat is now occupied and when he looks at who occupied the seat, his face expression shows a bit of schadenfreude.

It is Hikigaya.

Hikigaya took a glance, his face cold and expressionless.

His gaze halted for a moment when he saw Hirate before Hikigaya close his eyes and just sit there straight.

Nobody seem to be bothered that Hikigaya is also in this room. The matter that they would discuss today would decide the matter of the world.

Hikigaya, Jean and Death Monarch is the only three Divine Comprehension leveler in this world. Each and every move any one of these beings made would create waves.

Because they are big like a giant, and the world is like a lake. When these gains make a move, the waves they create could make the water on the lake overflowed.

A few famous people in the world also appears but they are seated on the back and far away from the eight thrones.

In a way, the world power also understands that a person who had already reached Divine Comprehension realms could be said to be equivalent to the force of a world power.

This is simply the importance that was given to such a being.

That is why even though Hikigaya had seceded from the World Government and no longer have anything to do with the World Government, there is a throne for him

He did not come here to present the Empire of Japan. He came to represent himself as one of the top three powerful beings on Earth

A few moments passed and there is silence in the room.

It is not easy to talk when you are twenty feet apart. Of course, there is other ways of communicating like telepathy or using Divine Sense.

It seems in this room, there is no such restriction of not using Divine Sense.

But, nobody had anything to talk about.

At least not in this juncture. The silence is pressuring but some people thrive in such environment.

Jean sat on his throne and simply close his eyes, who knows what he is thinking. It is the same for Hikigaya

Then a sound startles some people. There is the sound of a door creaking and it startles some of those who were closing their eyes.

But Hikigaya and Jean is still closing their eyes. But, the others are not so calm. Some people creased their forehead. And some wipe nonexistent sweat on their forehead.

Some people tap their feet anxiously. Some people tries to appear calms. The world leaders most of them tries to appear calm but many of them are actually very anxious.

Unlike them who were transported directly inside the room, there is a door behind the black throne.

And this door could only be open manually and there is only one person that could go through that door.

This place might be the meeting place for the world leaders, but this is still Pandemonium turf. It is a place claimed by Death Monarch.

This entire city is Death Monarch territory. How could people not be anxious?

This door opens and everyone stand up. They did not see the silhouette of that person but they still got up first.

Then the sound of footsteps echoes in the room. That person did not yet arrive at the room. The door was already open, but the shadow of that person has not yet been seen

Instead, the echoing of his footsteps sounded inside the room. As that person stepped closer to the door, some people gulped.

Some people here have met that person many times. But even they did meet him many times, this does not mean that they are comfortable with that person

To many people here, meeting that person is very uncomfortable. There is this aura around that person that made people feel like they are being stared down by a predator.

No eloquences could stand under the scrutiny of that gaze. Many people do not understand the fear one would feel when meeting with that person.

Some people worship him and some people hated him. But, in actuality, not many people have talked and meet with him personally and those who did, all felt fear.

Of course, if you ask such question to his friend, the answer you would get would be very different

Some people here have long become powerful people in the world. But hearing that footsteps, they all remember the scenes from the past and these scenes rushed into their heart

Their complex feeling and fear for that person rose up in their hearts once more. Another step echoes and one could feel a powerful energy shrouding the entire room.

Then another few steps echoes and echoes and echoes.

With each step, the momentum seems to gather and gather and the pressure increased. But this kind of pressure is not an oppressing pressure.

It was like, it is there floating in the air, like gravity made to be heavy.

Like having oxygen slowly sucked out from the room. Then they saw that silhouette and the black robe fluttering and they quickly greeted that person

'I have seen Death Monarch'

'It's an honor'

'Greetings, Death Monarch' all of those people in the room all said this kind of words. Even Hirate had to say a few words of greeting

The only one who is sitting on their thrones is Hikigaya and Jean.

He saw Hikigaya and Jean not standing up but he didn't mind.

They are equal in power and it is something that Azief never had cared about. Azief owes Jean and Hikigaya a lot in the days he was absent from Earth

Azief saw the respect given to him. But his eyes like always is cold and unfeeling. It is like he is a piece of never melting ice.

This is the demeanor of the strongest person in the world. It is not a face and persona that he shows to people he loves and knows

He looks at all the leaders of the world and his cold eyes seems like an eye that could see all truth.

Not many could look Death Monarch in the eyes. The feeling of having everything about you being stripped through is not a pleasant feeling.

Everyone is still standing. Death Monarch stands in front of his throne. He looks left and right like a king looking at his subjects.

The world powers in the minds of the common people, are equal to other in terms of power and influence.

But there is always exception to this perception.

Everyone knows that Pandemonium is the strongest of the world powers and that is why they made the rules.

And the reason has always been Death Monarch.

Now, his action shows that even after six months of absence, the presence of the strongest man in the world could not be ignored.

His eyes are cold, sometime stopping at a certain person, like he was scrutinizing them.

What does he say with that cold eyes?

Nobody knows.

But everyone had heard that when one reaches Divine Comprehension level, the laws of the world is at the fingertips of such beings.

Jean could reverse, accelerate and even pause time to a certain degree. He could see one past, present and a bit of their future.

Though, he still could not surpass the uncanny ability of the Great Oracle, everyone knows that it is very hard to lie in front of such beings who controlled the very fabric of reality that they are living in.

And what about Death Monarch? What did he see? Could he also see their thoughts and actions?

That is why nobody dares to raise their head too high and look at that eye. He did not say anything. He just stands there and a powerful pressure seem to descend inside the room

It did not matter that they were separated twenty feet apart. This feeling is the feeling of everyone in the room

The funny thing is that Death Monarch did not release any energy but all of this comes from their own mind

In other words, they are scaring themselves.

'Hmm' he said and the aura around him become stronger with just this word. He then nodded like he was satisfied with something as he sat down on his throne

The pressure before suddenly dissipated. Some people even heaved a sigh of relief.

Azief sat down and everyone sat down.

'It seems everyone is here'

The other nodded

There was sideline for a while before Azief once again opens his mouth and speak

'I have summoned you all today for us to decide the matters of the world. I guess all of you have speculated this before'

The people inside the room nodded, paying attention to Death Monarch words

Since he is the one that proposes this meeting, he must have a plan. Nobody wanted to upstage the host.

'I met some of you yesterday and we talk in depth of what needs to be done'

He paused for a second. His eye glance to a few people, one of them is Hirate. Hirate saw the glance and he nodded

Some people saw this and they all have the same thoughts.

In this world, there is no permanent enemies and no everlasting friendship. Especially when it is regarding the matters of the world.

The world powers are like great nations. The barrier of nation had been torn down but replacing nations was these powerful forces ruled by godlike beings.

Azief then continue saying

'Earth is now in a precarious position. Up there, beyond the skies, there is gazes looking at us. We have defeated the Weronians and we also were involved in a battle against multiple worlds, our world was the unfortunate site of the Multiversal Convergence'

He paused for a second and then said

'That put us on the map'

Some people face turns solemn.

'Planet Earth is no longer just a small insignificant rock in the Universe. And that is not exactly a good thing'

Then he went silent.

For a moment no one speaks. Everyone had a solemn expression on his face.

Hirate then said

'Earth still stands'

Azief look at Hirate and smiles

'Indeed'

Jean opens his eyes and then said

'Weronian came to our world and what did we do? We kicked their asses' Hikigaya chuckles and opens his eyes.

'Like Death Monarch said, we are on the map now. But, that does not mean that those beings would like to come. If they think Earth is a place where they could go rampant, I have something to teach them'

Jean, Hikigaya and Death Monarch laughed.

Three of the most powerful beings on Earth laughs together.

The words that they said, the demeanor in which they said it, is like a roaring declaration.

But just because they laughed together, did not mean that others could join in and laughed with them

It took a while for those three to stop laughing. But, then they look at each other eyes and there seems to be some kind understanding between the three of them

Death Monarch then look around and then with a smile he said

'Let's begin by talking about those refugees from the Otherworlds' the other nodded and the meeting began

A meeting which would decide the fate of all living beings on Earth started. Outside of the dome, there is reporters sitting on the staircase of the dome.

Some of them is recording things using some devices that looks like a recording device. There are seagulls that flies in the clouds that delivers news to the world.

These seagulls are not normal seagulls. It delivers news for the White Owl organization. In the squares of the Dome, the reporters stand in front of a floating shining rectangular tube.

Broadcasting the meeting and what they know of what is being discussed which is not much. These reports might not be able to go inside the dome and hear the discussion.

But the topic is given to the reporters by the workers inside the dome. The World Powers wanted the world to know what they are discussing today.

The broadcasting and the recording would probably reach the other side of the Sea slowly as this is the Turbulent Sea and it is hard to broadcast anything directly.

So, they could only record their voices, their faces beforehand. One of the reporters working for the White Owl waited in front of the door of the dome.

That tall door with intricate carving seems to have some kind of power.

He is busily writing, reporting about the Dome. He wrote that this dome would become one of the most important places in the world after this meeting.

It is without a doubt, he speculates, that Death Monarch wanted to borrow the meeting to give influence to this dome and it might even be the meeting place for future meetings of the world powers.

Inside the article, he wrote several benefits of having the meeting on this island, inside the Turbulent Sea.

But as he writes, he heard the door of the dome opens. Someone came out wearing the outfit of what one expected a butler would wear.

This reporter run ahead to go to the butler. And he is not the only one. Other reporters from other great powers also run forward. The butler did not say much only that the topic has been decided and he would give the rundown.

The beginning of the World Council seems to begin with the treatment of the Otherworld refugee.

The reporters all look at each other and they all nodded. They did not think that the first matter would be about the refugee.

They wrote what they heard, added some of their own opinion, and insert their own agenda to it.

News doesn't change that much. Only the White Owl writes only facts and tries to minimize any influence of agenda in their reporting and tries to remove any bias

It is an impossible task yet it is worth doing.

An hour passes and the world outside began getting the news. Some read the articles. Some look at the channel where this news is being broadcasted.

With Zedphone, the phone using the energy stone to operate, some convenience of the life before the Fall had been restored a bit.

The levelers outside of the Turbulent Sea is watching these reports. Some heard the radio broadcast.

The whole world is paying attention.

The World Council has begun and the world waited with bated breath of the decision of the world powers

Chapter 1400: Golden Face

The World Council began in the city of Arturia. The whole world pays attention to this matter, waiting for the news

But, at the same time that the World Council began its meeting, in the same sea, there is a great battle in an island in the Turbulent Sea.

There is a small island on the edge of the Turbulent Sea. It is on the far side of the Turbulent Sea and it is hard to see

Before, in that area, there is no land at all. But somehow, there is suddenly land, like it emerges out of nothingness.

The island is small but around it, there is wind blowing and the sea monsters dares not come near.

Nothing about it is natural. The wind at first was very breezy, akin of a breezy summer wind.

But, then it grows faster and by the time people realize it, the wind had become so powerful that anyone coming close to this area would hear the whirring sound of the wind.

Here, the winds are very fast that it could shred rocks into dust. The energy around it is very chaotic which makes communication devices malfunction.

There is a wall of wind that covers the whole direction of the island. It is like the island is in the eye of a storm.

But the island is not affected and safe.

These walls of wind are like a barrier preventing anyone from entering the island. In this area, there is twelve ships.

Each twelve ship is large, could accommodate thousands if not ten thousand people.

If such ships were built before the Fall, it would become the largest ship in the world. But nowadays, these kind of ship is merely the normal kind of ship.

It is big because everything in this world is now big. The sense of proportion also had to change.

These ships hoist their flags.

There are some ships that shows the flag of the Pirate Lords.

Then there is also a ship that belonged to the Crime Alliance.

They stopped in front of the wall of wind and they look at it. That is the only thing that they could do.

The Pirate Lords did not enter, instead, sending their people inside to vie for what is inside the wind barrier

Most of their other ships are on the other side of the Turbulent Sea, sailing there to make sure that nobody pays attention to this part of the sea

But with the World Meeting convening in Arturia, most of the attention goes there.

Right now the Turbulent Sea also has all the seven great powers gathering inside it. The Crime Alliance is not going to try to provoke the Sven great powers to fight with them.

The Pirate Lord even more so.

They only want to distract so that nobody knows that the ruckus that they have committed for the past few days is for them to get the thing inside the island.

A trident.

These many forces gathering around this island, all of it for a trident.

Right now, on the helm of a Golden Ship, stands a man.

He wears a long black robe that is very stylish, giving the impression that he is an agile person.

He is lean and tall

But what separates him from most people is that he wears a golden face mask. The facial feature is distinct but does not really give you the impression of a real face.

It is golden and like many things in the world, it had its own aura. Not many people know who this person wearing a golden mask.

But to those high ranking members of the criminal world, they all know who this person is.

This is the person of the Red Table. And people called him Golden Face. There are many stories about this person

There are many speculations about his origins. Some said he is a Middle Eastern criminal. Others said that he is a former agent of KGB before the Fall.

Some said he is CIA. Others said he is actually a criminal lord in Mexico. What every of this origin has in common is that nobody really knows.

No one knows his true name. How he looks like. And how he speaks and what language he speaks.

That is because sometimes, he spoke in a high pitched voice. Others time it is low. Sometimes it is hoarse.

Those who speaks with him noted that he speaks fluent Russian. The Cartel spoke with him and he speaks Spanish and Portuguese.

Probably the one that knows the true identity of this person is only the Crime Lords of the Red Table.

No one knows what facial expression he is making under that golden mask but everyone who is in that ship probably believe that under that golden mask, right now, he must be frowning

But no one is going to say it

Nobody wanted to be the one bearing the bad news. Golden Face tries to look through that wind barrier circling the island, but all he could see is glimpses.

And even the noise of explosion erupting from the island is dulled by the whirring sound of the wind spinning around the periphery of the island.

He did not show any sign of anxiousness but his heart is truly anxious right now.

There is a great battle that is taking place on the island right now. Even though they could not see it, they could hear it.

In the beginning, Golden Face did not worry that much. He had brought some of the most dangerous people in the world to fight for that trident.

As for the wielder of the trident, the Red Table has already decided the person who would wield it for the Red Table.

But, they dare not bring that person too early to enter the Turbulent Sea.

If that person enters the Sea with all of the other ships, then the world powers might give unnecessary attention to this island.

Fighting for turf or for natural resources among the Crime Alliance is not something new so they keep up this farce so that nobody could see what they are doing.

Everyone thought that the Pirate Lords and the Crime Alliance is fighting or they are competing against one another for some resources

The more people think like this, the better it is for them.

But if that person came, then the whole world will ask what is so important in the Turbulent Sea, that makes that person to come.

Presumably, right now, that person is already sailing the sea to come here. Every preparation is already completed. Golden Face only have to do what he was tasked to do.

Only, this time, the plans does not run as smoothly as he thought.

There is an uninvited and an unexpected guest that broke through and enter the island.

And that is why he is very anxious right now.

Because, he is feeling that everything is slipping out of his control right now.

'Shit' he curses.

Golden Face had come here early but then he saw the ships of the Pirate Lords.

He already expected that the Pirate Lords would found out about the existence of the Trident

He just didn't expect that the Pirate Lord would be so fast.

But precisely because they found out that Golden Face meet the pirates and propose the plans of play fighting so that the people who were watching them would think that they are fighting against each other.

But, that is only before. Now, they are no longer play fighting.

The Pirate Lords and the Crime Alkaline might work in the same line of work, but that did not mean they are friends.

To the Pirate Lords, the seas ae their territory. It is not a place where the Crime Alliance could stretch their hands.

Not to mention, that the trident appears here, inside the domain of the Turbulent Sea, one of the sea with the largest concentration of pirates.

But that also did not mean that they would tear faces with each other. Because everyone knows that the Seven Great Power always wanted them to tear on each other throats.

So, they did not attack each other and sent their people onto the island. May the best force wins.

Who says criminal could not be civilized? Golden Face sighed again as he looks at the barrier of wind in front of him

Even though the distance between him and the barrier is around thirty feet across, he could still feel the wind blowing towards him

Fortunately, there is some wind repelling formation on the hull of the ships that diverts the wind to the side

If not his robe right now would be fluttering wildly and he might even get swept away by the torrential wind.

The wall of wind that covers every direction of the island is like a test.

Only the strongest could enter.

The Golden Face is not a fighter and so he is not confident in entering that island

Even if he pushes himself and enter, with the people inside it, he might get teared apart.

Judging from the screams he heard, many people might have already died on the island.

He might be the representative of the Red Table but he is surely not someone who could lead a battle. He is here to make sure that the will of the Red Table is executed.

The pirate lord sends a dozen people inside.

And the Crime Alliance also sends a dozen. The reason why they don't send thousands of people inside is because not everybody has the qualification and strength to enter the island

But also because this is the number that is agreed beforehand. Yes, they are competing. But, they did not want to start a war.

The Pirate Lords are a terrifying existence in the sea. And Crime Alliance has connection all over the world.

They might be greedy, selfish and insane criminals but those who sat at the top, are not all idiots.

If the pirates and the Crime Alliance began a war, then whoever wins, loses. Because there is still the World Powers at their back

If the world powers are as practical as the League of Freedom who made deals with them, then that would be fine.

But, there is unhinged world power like Pandemonium who would use that weakness as an excuse to wipe them out

So, a quota was established. The Crime Alliance sends twelve people, and the Pirates sends twelve people. Duke it out and fought for the trident.