

## Shadow 141

### [Chapter 141: Tick tock](#)

The sound of the water usually calms him. At least yesterday it was. But today was not like yesterday.

And yesterday was nothing like today.

The sound of water while soothing does not calm him the least. Instead as he soaks his body inside the water, he could not help but be frustrated.

Even inside the Palace of Everlasting palace which houses the most grand Bathhouse in Eden does not help the burning flame in his heart.

The Palace Of Everlasting Peace was one of the biggest projects in the city.

When the builders were constructing the Palace, anything that is not to the liking of Lady Sofia was changed to her whims.

The care that the City Lord shows towards her could rival that of Mumtaz towards her concubine.

The decorations inside the Palace were all exquisite and rare. Arts and countless pieces of valuables were given to fill the Palace interiors.

Over the past month, there were three shifts of builders, architect, designers, working day and night in order to renovate the palace according to the blueprints of the Grand Builder.

Then Azief gifted the Palace to Sofia cementing her as one of the important personage in Eden without a title.

Azief gifting this Palace to Sofia showed to the world the amount of importance he had placed on her.

The water falls onto his body and he closed his eyes. He has already dismissed the servants as he wanted to be alone tonight.

It is a very stressful day he thought to himself as he takes a momentary dive before coming back up, feeling refreshed and then leaned on the walls of the Pool.

Azief today is spending time inside the large white jade bath in the Palace Of Everlasting Peace.

On all four sides of the bath, there was dragon heads, the wide gaping maws of the dragon clearly were the places for introducing the water.

Beside the bath was a place enclosed in silk coverings. Inside, a large couch is there.

Beside the window there was a table and two comfortable recliners. From a look, it made one feel the impulse to lie down.

Luminous pearls dug from the Diamond Lizard was encrusted on the pool, each the size of an infant fist, it will shine with luminous and beautiful color at night.

The dragon head with the sapphire inlaid is cold water; the dragon head with the ruby is the hot water.

The builders and the architects design this warm and cold bath based on the special properties of those sapphires and ruby gotten from the core of Wyvern and Wyrms heart core to produce this kind of one of a kind bath.

Azief was soaking his body in cold water, his body is envelope by some aura contained under his skin, making him calm and still as he let the water wash his mental fatigue away.

Azief look at the Bath and he smiles. After he gifted this Bath to Sofia, she was very happy.

This palace wasn't all covered in gold and white jade but it felt unspeakably beautiful like the bath where fairies and immortals would play around.

The reason why he is stressed is primarily because of Sofia insistence on taking back his order of exile towards Loki.

Azief was in a good mood when he was going to her Palace determined to tell her about Will and his plots and his plan to rescue Will.

But then not even five minutes he enters her courtyards, Sofia began barraging him with questions and reminding him of Loki deeds and urge him to call him back.

Azief said some things about her not trusting him and Sofia said some things about why he could not trust her and keeps her at arm's length.

To summarize they both said hurtful things to each other.

Then it got heated.

Azief remembers he said something about her too dumb to see the patterns and he also remembers that she said he treats her like an idiot.

From there they both got worked up and they argue with each other. And when they fight, it means literally.

They were a few arrows shot, but with Azief superior strength, he could take it.

Azief while he could reveal the plan he concocted with Will, he could not reveal his plan with Loki.

Always keep a card under his sleeve. Azief could hardly change this kind of habits. Always half the truth.

And the argument ended with him leaving her courtyard fuming with frustration.

They can't honestly have a logical and calm conversation when they both are angry at each other.

In the end, Azief didn't even have the chance to told Sofia about Will. And for some reason, Azief felt relieved that he did not said about Will.

Deep in his heart, Azief really didn't want to talk about Will to Sofia.

Especially Sofia.

The reason why he is not afraid to reveal his connection with Will is because they are already caught together but the plot between him and Loki is not yet revealed.

Or at least, that is what he wants himself to believe. That he is fine telling Sofia about his secrets.

About his adventures.....about all of his adventure.

Now, as he is inside the bath, letting the water cool down his head, listening to the sound of the rushing water he had the chance to calm his heart again.

For him the sound of rushing water falling down, like that of waterfalls or the pattering of the raindrops on the pavements or roads.....gives him a certain senses of uniformity, of calmness and serenity.

He had a half of mind to return to courtyard, kneels and admit he was wrong though he doesn't think he is wrong.

He had half of mind to do what any good boyfriend would do, admit you were wrong and said you were sorry.

But Azief was not that kind of a guy. He is stubborn and prideful. Even before the Fall, he was stubborn.

What is right is right. What is wrong is wrong. He had a sense of justice that does not allow him to bend his own principle even if it's a tiny matter.

It's what makes people dislike him when he was in high school. As he grows up he sees that the world is not black and white but there are some things he could not and would not allowed himself to do.

It is more pride than justice. And that is the reason why he could not give an apology or said sorry when he does not meant it...even when he was weak and poor.

And now, he was rich and powerful. And not just one of the powerful, he was the most powerful man on Earth.

He could conjure up clouds with one turn of his hand and rain with another.

Even when he was weak, he does not allow himself to that kind of things, how could he now, at the peak of the world, allowed himself to beg and said sorry for which he had no fault?

But Sofia is different he told himself. Three steps back to the courtyard he stops, standings straight, hesitating and contemplating.

For him to return to the courtyard again and explains to her....for some reason...his pride wouldn't let him.

'Hah' he sighed as he looked at the open ceiling.

He could see the clear skies and the stars. One upside of having the world change is that there is no pollution making the night sky extremely clear.

'I can do it alone' Azief suddenly said to himself.

After all it is just a negotiation. Unless, the World Government wanted to cut all pretense of cordiality with him they would at least give him some respect and not take it too far.

In the end, Azief still views Will as too important for him to lose. He then dives down the pool taking the coolness of the water as a means to soothe him.

'Maybe he was too convincing' he thought to himself as he trace the roots of the problems between him and Sofia.

He was too convincing that it almost seems like he is plotting something bad for Loki. While that was his intentions to deceive the enemies, maybe he did it too good.

What he didn't know is, that if he just put aside his pride and apologize, said sorry and whispers sweet nothings to Sofia ears, the arguments would be over.

It's not like women don't know men just said that they are right to console them. They just pretend they don't know.

Especially for women like Sofia. She is gentle, warm, and compassionate. Even her ruthless actions all serves to protect those she loved.

All she wanted is to be loved.

To have a man that could at least pretend to lose to her. It's not like she doesn't know Azief was right in certain matters and that he had his own burden.

But they were lovers. Couldn't he at least pretend to lose? Then why didn't Sofia apologize? If Azief has his pride, then Sofia has her stubbornness.

Both could not apologize. Both could not back down. Both of them don't want to take the step forward.

They want to receive but they don't want to give.

Azief won't apologize for what he thought is not wrong, and Sofia could not forgive him without Azief saying he was sorry.

One person has to surrender.

He dives again, letting the water washed over him and come back up on the other side of the large pool.

Too many matters require his attention these days. When he exited Sofia courtyard he quickly decided in his course of action.

When morning came he already will be at the World Government.

'Is this a secret?' he asks himself but as he think of the answer he shakes his head. This could barely count as a secret.

When he makes his decision to tell the truth to both Sina and Sofia, he actually honestly, doesn't want to.

Not because he likes keeping secret from both of them...but because if he had to reveal his relationship with Will, then he might have to reveal what happens in those four years when he was gone.

Azief was not proud of the man he has been in those four years.

They were a lot of things he regret. A lot of things he wished he did. And a lot of things he wished he didn't.

Guilt. Longing. Regret.

These are the emotions that are invoked when he thought back to those four years.

A lot of things happened trying to come back home. But along the way, both Will and Azief almost lost their way.

But they both have their North Star.

For Azief his North Star was Sofia. For Will, it was Lily. He smiles a bit.

To those dark days with a single light that repels away the darkness. Azief remembers all of it.

The pain. The sufferings. He even almost lost everything. But through it all, he did not lose hope.

And that is enough. Hope makes him strong enough to find a way back home...and that is enough.

Not love. But hope.

As long as you have that, you can still fight. Lose that....and nothing would ever quite matter anymore.

A man without hope in a dark world is like an empty husk that keeps on moving with no purpose, waiting only for an end.

Azief come out from the water and dry himself off.

After he finished wearing his clothes, seeing that Sofia didn't come to the bath to join him, he knew he had to give her time.

They both are stubborn people.

Azief sighed, come out of the bath, and then as he walked outside, he slowly floats from the ground and then with a cracking sound of wind he was in the clouds as he flies to the Vast Sea.

'Preparations' he thoughts to himself. He doesn't like being caught unprepared.

The Prince is going on the offensive now.

Meanwhile on the Vast Sea, a document presented to Hirate and Raymond prompted them to call all of their reserve forces and setting up the most overkilled formation in the history of their organization.

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PLAINS REGION, CENTRAL PLAINS

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PALACE OF EVERLASTING PEACE

The door of the Courtyard of Lady Sofia was big and grand. Phoenix decoration filled the courtyard with flowers and plants.

All of it served to enhance the beauty of this particular courtyard.

The guardsmen, manservants and married servants of the Palace resided outside the courtyard in their own space.

The rules of the Palace of Everlasting peace were strictly enforced. The area that a person could move in was clearly divided.

For the servants, to be one that could walk inside the second door to serve, that made them a rank higher than the average servant as they were serving the inner courtyard. Even if it was just sweeping the ground, it was still a duty that many competed for as they would be sweeping for an Energy Disperse Stage Middle Realm.

Sofia who has the power in this Palace is an existence that could not be defied. She was fuming in frustration.

All around her is broken vases and porcelains.

There is even a ripped paintings worth thousands of gold.

On one part of the courtyard it was riddled with holes constituent with the shape of an arrowhead

The servant all does not dare to look towards their mistress and is only focusing on cleaning the mess.

Then one of the servants announced from the door

‘Milady, Marquees of Peace have arrived’ the servant voice was full of nervousness but she did her duty.

Sofia calms herself down and straightened herself. Then she sat on her armchair. She laid down halfway on the back, her clenched hands relaxed.

Hearing the announcement, she felt distressed

‘Tonight is cold. Invite the Marquees inside’

The servant bowed and silently retreated. Sofia check her appearance on the mirror and a short while later, Sina walked into the rooms.

Sina looked at Sofia distressed face and she immediately knew something happens. Well, considering that Sina heard the explosions, how could she not know?

She drawled and then said

‘Azief.’ She said as she gaze around the room and added

‘He makes me crazy.’

Sina just smiles in understanding

‘What did you fight about?’ She ask

Sofia take a deep sigh and looking absent mindedly at the distance and then she said almost like she was explaining

'He always...remains at a distance. Always...elusive. Like I could never ever know what he is thinking. I..... hate that. Hate the fact that they always seems to be something I don't know. Always with the trusting. Can't he just be truthful and not have secrets? It's not like I would divulge his secret.' Then she sighed.

For a while she didn't say anything and Sina didn't say anything. She just waited. And waited.

The cold draft enters and they let the wind washes over them. Then Sofia sighed again and she said with a bit of trembling in her voice.

'He's cold.' She said but then she smiles.

'But there's warmth in his heart somewhere. It's hard to see it and feel, but it's there. He likes the silence of the night. He said he likes the sound.'

Then she chuckles.

'But not total silent. He said he likes the sound of the wind. Sound of the night scene he said. The sound of footsteps on the pavement, the sound of leaves blowing from a branch, the sound of grass swaying left and right, the sound of water falling down, of raindrops pattering down.'

Then she wipes her tears

'Idiot' she cursed.

'Who?' Sina asked

Sofia did not answer.

'If you hurting this much why don't you just told him the truth? You didn't have to argue because of my request.'

Sina know that Sofia has long admire Azief. They were girls. They talk to each other. Admirations turn to affection.

Affection turns to love. It was that simple. There is no dramatic reason or love at first sight. Admiration.

People falling in love have many reasons. Admiration. Awe. Beauty. Any of those could be a reason why people fall in love.

But to stay in love and pursue it is not as easy as one would imagine.

'I didn't forgive him because...I want to make him worry. I want him to say....he misses me. Is it childish?' She asked looking at Sina.

Sina chuckles.

'People in love has always been childish.' Sofia also chuckles, her tears has dried up.

'This is so unlike me.' Sina also nodded.

'Many men will have their image of you broken if they see you right now.' Sina added

'The Divine Archer a fragile woman. And the Prince is a man hard to love' Sina said as she orders a servant to bring her one of the exquisite juice made of Virginoia Fruit, a fruit resembling grapes that promotes healthy skins and youth.

'I never proclaimed myself as an Iron Woman. That title fit Katarina more that it fits me.' She said sulking a bit

'Based on what transpired here' Sina said as she asses the damage of the courtyard that results from Azief and Sofia arguments

'I guess you didn't manage to convince him'

'What do you think?' Sofia asked sarcastically. Sina just laugh it off.

Then after taking a sip of the same juice Sofia th n said.

'I had somebody organize my personal stores in the morning. I found some good herbs and ingredients beneficial for your Pill Studies. You can pick anything you want as compensation. Tomorrow I will meet him and reconcile I guess.' She said nonchalantly but Sina knows she is nervous.

Being insecure. Trying to make sure the other person loves them. Being nervous. Even being happy will make a person like Sofia feel worried.

Sina knows her better than anyone.

Because too much happiness makes Sofia worried. Because the more happy she became, the more worried she is that all of it was just a dream.

And when she woke up, all she would left with is wounds all over.

Azief was right. She was broken. And she is picking up the pieces. She's like glass. She couldn't withstand another smash.

She couldn't be broken again. She becomes stronger...yes. But that doesn't mean being smashed to pieces doesn't hurt.

It hurts every time.

'You forgiving him?' Sina said surprised. Sofia did not say anything but from what Sina sees there is no chance in hell Sofia would apologize.

For some inexplicable reason, Sofia is really stubborn in love. A broken glass piece by glue. And surely that glue will have an expiration date.

Sina smiles and take another sip of the juice and she just smiles, listening to the wind blow

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NORTHERN PLAINS

UNDER A DEEP VALLEY



Loki is walking inside the newly excavated cave. Step by step he walked, with a fast pace and eyes that shines with excitement.

When he enters the cave he found a body of dead Giant. He quickly stores the body inside his Universal Array Pouch.

He orders his troops to guard the top of the valley as he investigates he inside of the gigantic cave.

He couldn't help smiling. At first he couldn't believe he was this lucky. Its hard to even pinpointing the location for that thing.

Especially when the White Explosion happens ahead of schedule.

He finally found it. It is so early....but it's here. His steps getting faster. Sometimes he jumps across the great rifts inside the cave that seems o be bottomless.

But Loki knows what's under there.

Snakes....millions of them. And that is just one of the monsters that dwells down there.

Maybe when he reached Disk Formation he will come here again to farm EXP. As he is now, he would only be just lunch for those monsters.

As he walks and look at the walls of the cave he could see skeletal remains melded with the café walls.

Poor unfortunate souls that didn't know what they were dealing with. Their skeletal structures all look different from humans.

They are the alien races skeletal remains that traverse universes as the World Orb brings downs that thing.

They must have tried eons ago to take that thing.

From what he heard of Sasha stories, Loki is sure that this thing is the same as the thing on the Forest Region.

Which means Lee Sangmin channels that thing powers to create that barrier.

Sometimes flaming geysers will erupt out of anywhere and cause the temperature inside the cave to spike almost immediately.

The dark cave that is illuminated by the shines of the minerals on the walls of the cave make it easier for Loki to navigate himself inside the cave.

There is no guard beside him, or behind him. But he is not afraid. Instead he was giddy and excited.

'Tick, tock. Tick tock, my dear' he said as he lick the corners of his mouth, smiling in glee.

'Time is ticking. If the Divine Archer memory is right, then this is the place. A grassy plains inside a dark cave. On top of the Hilly Peak, you will see a new horizon. Sweeping the grass, the truth is found'

He remembers the clues from the Divine Archer. The Divine Archer only heard the story from Azief when he manages to find that thing.

And The Prince at that time wipes Sofia memory but a trace remains.

Tapping onto her subconscious mind, this is the phrase that comes to her mind and what she told Loki.

His feet grew faster and the sound of tick tock keeps coming out from his mouth like he was counting something.

With each steps the sound grew louder, faster and excitable. Then he finally arrived at the location.

He could see a hill peak inside a cave, towering to the cave top. Smiling, Loki jump towards the hold in the hill like he was a monkey and after about fifteen minutes he landed on a large clear area.

The air seems a less bit restricting and a familiar smell. The smell of the Plains. Loki comes to the edge of the Peak and he chuckles.

On the other side of that hill peak is a grassy plains.

A grassy plains in a gigantic dark cave, the grass as green as the sea creating a bizarre feeling but Loki laughed.

The trail is right.

And Loki jumped down without hesitation

Landing down smoothly, it was like he landed into a cotton land.

Then he began walking forward not wasting any of his breath. His hand sweeping away the grass when suddenly he stopped his track.

His eyes look to the ground, to that one spot and his smiles widened.

'Oh my god. It's beautiful'

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#### [Chapter 142: The past of the future](#)

##### ONCE UPON A FUTURE

The wind blows strongly forming something akin of a hurricane.

First, the dust arrived. Yellow dust billowing to the clouds, carrying the scent of a plague. Second, the sound reverberates.

The squeaking of vermin, the sound of it fills the forest.

The sound of the rat's horde is like the cacophony of misery and death as it is marching towards this little city.

Nestled deep in a forest, this city is full of people from Greece.

After New Greece falls, many of its immigrants ran until they meet this large forest and started a community inside this place.

Homes built above in the trees and visitors quarters of market, inn, magic and temple on the ground below.

Gully system filled with traps surrounds the city in a natural way, mostly camouflaged, difficult to spot for invaders.

It is usually clean and peaceful but since the oars of warning fires has been lighted from the nearby cities and villages, the people of Freytown have been nervous and fearful.

They saw the flames burns and extinguished. Their heroes went and disappear. And they know. Something is coming.

The roads are crowded and unkempt. Some are running away from the city believing they could escape the calamity that will befall them.

Only to find that there is no way out. The forest is swarmed with them, leaving the runaways with only the path of death.

This far across the world, the Sovereign will not care. The Gods feign ignorance.

Not to mention Greece has no Sovereign type existence. No Gods watching over them, no Gods to pray to.

This little city out of nowhere, it has no protection.

The highest level of cultivation of them is Divine Comprehension Low Realm and that person has already been eaten by the rat horde when he went to help the nearby village.

Heroes either soar to the Heaven or dies before being great. And the Gods are deaf to their sufferings.

No Gods here. They do not listen. Not here. Not in this small little city. They are on their own.

The Ice Deity only guards the European. Earthshaker protected the World Government. The Time God stays out of mortals affairs and mourns his beloved in his Neverland.

The Twin Sages protected only those closest to their vicinity. While the most mysterious of them all, the God of Death only comes when it is time for people to pay their dues.

Or when he so deign to descend. The only Sovereign that travels the world and grants wishes, is the Trickster.

Only that, everyone knows, his wish comes with a price.

'Boss, what should we do?' a young man asked, sweat is filling his forehead, his hand trembling and his voice is full of nervousness.

Behind the young man is about a dozen people also looking towards that Boss, waiting for his decision.

The man people called boss is standing inside a hut closing his eyes trying to think what to do and still hesitating.

'Brother' the woman beside the man was about to say something but in the end she did not say anything.

'Monika' the man said as he looked at the woman holding a baby and sighed.

'Well, Boss, you have to decide.' Another man come closer to the Boss and urges him to make a decision.

This man is muscly, bald, with a scar on his left arm, very military type.

On the outside, the walls of wood made from the Redbark tree is being actively gnaw by the rat horde.

The Boss name is Eurus. He looked at the people inside the hut and he knows outside there are hundreds more people depending on him.

The rat horde will come and they will chew this city alive. Even though they live inside the hut high on top of the trees, he knows that the rat could eat even this gigantic tree.

He looks towards his sister and her baby. The baby belongs to Milos, a great friend of his. Milos died in a service of a great man.

Died in a war, protecting a man of whom Eurus has always felt grateful to. He tries to communicate with that great person, but it seems his voice did not reach him.

Thinking of all those people that would die...he could not help but gulped his saliva and then decided.

He walk to the windows, put his hand together, look into the sun high on the sky, and with a hint of finality he pray.

'Trickster, I want to make a deal' the moment he said this word, it was like he was summoning something dark into the forest.

Very dark. Very dangerous. A presence of an unholy magic spreads out across the entire forest.

All the slithering animals burrows themselves inside the ground, while those that could fly soar through the sky, feeling that presence of evil

Then a cackling laughter filled the entire forest. The cackling sound like a symphony of madness.

'HEHEHEHE' the laughter echoes like it was a sound produced in a long and deep cave, creepy and frightening, so much so, that the rats stopped squeaking and chattering, and some of them even shivered and some of it, their mouth began frothing and suddenly their stomach exploded.

A green smoke filled the huts and a man appeared in front of Eurus, swirling around the man hands was green smoke while the man smiles were very creepy.

When Eurus tries to look at the man directly at his eyes, Eurus nearly staggered and fainted.

For that one moment he dares to look directly into the eye of that man, Eurus was assaulted mentally, with all of his dark desires almost bursting out.

The man looks at Eurus and chuckles.

'Oh, forgot about that. Sorry, I always forgot to turn that off. Don't want to scares my customers, would I?'

He waves his hand and Loki eyes shines before the luster inside his eyes disappears.

Loki eyes then darted left and right, his nose seems to sniff something and his face was the definition of sly.

It doesn't exactly inspire trust.

The man was thin, lanky, lacking any muscles to speak of. Wearing a large oversized robe, he looks very out of place and strange.

And he seems to be smiling but not the kind of smiles that is pleasant.

It seems more like a condescending smile or a sarcastic smile.

Loki the Trickster, the Seventh Sovereign has arrived. Eurus didn't think it would really work.

While it is true he summons the Trickster, not all that summons the Trickster succeeds.

It requires luck.

Now that trickster has arrived what Eurus is worried about is what he could pay the Trickster. Everyone knows there is a price dealing with the Trickster.

'I seem to hear someone is talking about a deal? Yes?' Loki asked as he takes a step towards Eurus and Monika.

'Your Excellency' the other people in the hut kneel. Loki might be known as a Trickster but he is also one of the Seven Sovereign.

He is a God.

The God of Deceit.

But not everyone kneels and not everyone respect the Trickster. As there are those that worships him, there are those that denounce him.

Loki could not care less. However one man intrigues him. This particular man does not only denounce him but also carries an air of impudence.

Out of all the other that doesn't kneels to him, this one particular man seems to look at him with condescension and Loki smirks.

'You mortal. Give me your name.' Loki voice was full of scorn.

'Hmph.' The man said.

'Unholy evil. You're not even the strongest out of the Seven Sovereign. One of my friends once made a deal with you. You're a Demon, not a Sovereign.' the man said speaking his thought, his voice was full of anger and scorn.

The other people in the hut gasped. It is one thing to denounce a God; it is another thing to insult that God in His presence.

Loki smirks widened.

'Oh, a smartass, huh.' With a pop sound Loki disappears from his position in a green smoke to appear directly in front of the man.

'I don't like your tone, mortal. I might be the weakest among the Seven Sovereigns but I still can do this.'

Clicking his fingers, green smoke envelops the man and suddenly where the man used to stand, when the green smoke dissipated what replace the man is a hamster and Loki laughed.

The hamster then look left and right before running away as Loki was cackling with laughter holding his stomach as he couldn't help but laugh maniacally.

'HAHAHAHA. That will teach you not to insult a god next time. Now... ' Loki said as he turns back to the other people inside the hut.

'Who called me and why? And what price would you pay? HEHEHE' Loki said as he rubbed his hand together.

The other people in the hut were still afraid of Loki demonstration of his power and prostrate even more reverently while those that denounce him only maintain their silence.

Eurus quickly gained his calm and quickly said.

'We require your help, O God of Deceit. Please hears our pleas'

'Oh, do tell. I like solving problems. Of course, as many know, I require a Price befitting of my service.' Loki said his smirk widens

'Yes, anything.' Eurus accidentally blurts out

'Anything?' And Loki eyebrows moved up.

'That's a reckless thing to say' Loki said chuckling as he disappears in another green smoke before appearing just a few feet from Eurus, his finger caressing the mortal cheeks, looking at him with slitted eyes like the eye of a reptilian predator.

Monika quickly pinched the arms of his younger brother, warning him. This does not escape Loki eyes.

'Ah, a sensible woman. Hard to find these days.' Rubbing his chin, Loki added

'Reminds me of Katarina. Though in Love she is quite crazy' Loki said.

'Ah, look at me. Talking about myself again. I should have been more of a listener. My servants did tell me that I like to talk. Maybe there is a truth of what my servants has been saying. I should have listened more.'

Loki keeps talking endlessly before he finally asked.

'What's seems to be the problem? Tell me. Only if I know your problem can I solve it'

The others look at Loki like a fool.

Could the Trickster not see the horde of rats gnawing down the defense of the city, and in any minutes now will breach that said defense and gnaw everyone in this city leaving only bones?

'Umm..aah..the rat horde, Your Excellency?' Eurus offered to answer. Loki finally realized the millions of rats outside the city walls. It was genuine shock to him.

'Oh...that?' Loki said shocked.

Then he chuckles.

'I forgot. You mortals see it as a big problem. Come to think of it, yes, of course a rat horde is a big problem for mortals. To me, they are nothing but a small infestation problem.'

The other in the hut could not help but be shocked but as they think about it they could understand where the Trickster is coming from.

Comparing their strength to a Sovereign, maybe the Sovereign would view a catastrophe like a rat horde invasion as a minor problem.

'I can deal with it' Loki rolled up his sleeve and began preparing to conjure his magic. But before Loki could use his magic Monika then shouted

'Wait, Your Excellency!'

'Oh? Why? I thought you are worried that the rat will come inside this city?' Loki asked annoyed that his attempts are stopped.

'What's the Price?' The woman asked and Eurus also suddenly remembered. The Trickster did not demand his price.

Loki looks at that woman and then with voice cold as winter he said

'That's not how it works, dearie. Usually, I would state what my price is.....but as you remember...your brother said anything. No take backs.'

Smiling mischievously Loki clicks his fingers before Monika and Eurus even had the chance to said stop.

On the walls of the city, green smokes rises up from underneath the soils of the walls, and it slowly spreads all across the walls and slowly reaches the rat's horde.

As the gas began spreading all over like a gigantic fog that seems capable to covered a whole continent, the shrieking and squeaking of rats could be heard.

The fog covered the entirety of the rat horde in three seconds. That is how fast the rate of spread of the fog.

Then Loki who was inside the hut clicks his fingers again and a gust of wind comes and rid out of the greens smoke leaving a gruesome sight.

A millions rat monster could be seen, bleeding from every orifice spurting black blood from all over their body.

The smell is pungent and some people wanted to puke.

'Done' Loki said cheerfully as he looks at Eurus. Eurus looks at Loki cautiously and wanted to smack his own mouth for saying the word anything.

'Now, my Price' he said.

To be honest, the reason Loki answers this man prayers are because he noticed something odd about the woman beside the man.

When he glances upon the man praying to him in his dark realm, he saw a Destiny Thread linking that woman beside that man to the God of Death.

An unresolved debt. The God of Death owes this woman.

How could a God owes a mortal? For someone like Loki, to manipulate the Thread of Destiny, while hard, it is not impossible.

For once, Loki found chance to at least have a certain leverage the next time he would deal with the Prince.

Smiling Loki pointed to the baby on that woman embrace.

'I want that cute little baby, dearie' Hearing this all the people inside the hut gasped and Monika grasp of her baby become tighter as her eyes becomes red.

'NO!' she shouted.

'I'm not the one making the deal with you!' She shouted

'Your Excellency, please' Eurus pleaded

'Take me instead.' Loki look at Eurus and his face was full of disgust.

'What use I have of you?' Loki snorted.

'I want that baby. For the Price of saving this tiny little city I demand a Price. This is the Dark Price, boy. Wishes always come with a Price. I think everyone knows that. It's the motto of my business' Loki said as he fling away Eurus to the other side of the hut.

Landing on the other side of the hut Eurus could feel his ribs broken.

Some of the people in the hut was about to help Monika when they realized that they could not move.

It was like their feet were stuck to the ground. They could only watch helplessly as Loki eyes Monika mischievously

Loki smirked and chuckles.

'Mine' he said. Loki was about to use his magic as he waves his hand when suddenly the white clouds in the sky become dark.

Lightning suddenly flashed throughout the forest and with it comes the thunder, and booming sound that could crack the sky.

Arise the sound of gale like a trumpet shaking the firmaments.

And then with a soul shaking noise, thunder struck the forest leaving a huge 12 feet deep crater and the forest shakes like it was experiencing an earthquake.



Energy fluctuation spreads throughout the forest, a malevolent, dark, and full of bloodlust energy that seems to be able to cow every existence into submission.

The hut also shakes and Loki magic was nullified somehow. Then thunder clouds formed all across the forest and rain began pouring down.

BOOM! Something appears across the dark clouds.

Coiling dragons made of thunders prance across the clouds like a herald announcing the appearance of an almighty being.

Storms formed through all direction as strong winds washes the forest. Huge and gigantic trees plucked off to their roots shredded by sharps gales.

The rat's carcasses were swallowed up by the wind, shredded into atoms. Yet the small city was protected by this wrath of nature.

Reality around the forest was weaved and unraveled as the thunderous sound becomes louder and more frequent.

Loki tries to use his magic again but a godlike pressure crush his invisible magic and Loki back away three steps from that woman, looking at Monika with a trace of shock.

'Could she be this important to Him?' Loki asked himself. Did he just kick a hornet nest without knowing it?

Loki could not accept this so this time he wanted to grab the baby with his own hand and then a voice pierce the clouds

'HEII!' The voice was full of wrath and the clouds opens as lightning flashed across the huts and blood soaked images flooded Loki mind and Loki step back three more steps this time coughing black blood.

Thunder dragons began descending as a Thunder Hellscape was reflected in the clouds.

The Dragons roars in anger, frenzied and in verge of madness, and thunders shoot of to all eight directions from its body casting an apocalyptic atmosphere.

It was like the whole world will be bathed in Heavenly Thunder

Spiting the blood towards the hut tiles, Loki look toward the sky with a distorted face. Only one person could create such pressure just by the appearance of nature avatar.

'YOU!'

Then from the clouds, emerge a gigantic face that seems to cover the entire continent.

The face was made of clouds looking towards the city in that forest, specifically looking at Loki.

The face was angry and full of wrath.

The people looking at this phenomenon could not help but prostrate themselves. The God of Death appeared and all humans kneel and prostrate themselves in reverence.

'You will not take the baby girl, little runt! Or I will end you where you stand!' The voice said with a hint of an ultimatum and with each word thunder and lightning accompanied it.

Like a hammer striking an anvil, the sound of his word echoes throughout the continent.

Storms form all across the forest like a sharp blade that is about to emerge from their sheath, ready to decapitate its enemies, and dark shadows began to envelop the forest.

'The great Death finally descended from your Heavens, to come to this noisy and disorderly secular world for a mere woman? She must be very important' Loki mocked but the God of Death, The Prince of Darkness pay him no heed. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'I didn't want to appear, but you forced me to. Now, leave' the gigantic face in the clouds warned him.

Loki look at the face in the clouds and for awhile he just stares at the face and then he shake his head.

'NO!' Loki said.

'No?' The face was incredulous. Clearly, he thought Loki was joking before his face distorted and turns into a wrathful appearance again.

His face was like an Asura God that fight his way from the depths of the Samsara reincarnation cycle, bloody, wrathful, and full of bloodlust that could cover the whole universe.

BOOM!!

Thunder roar and the wind howls as Thunder Dragons were released from their clouds chains and descending down flying through the lands.

The clouds of golden thunder morphed into a red clouds that seems to color the whole city red.

In his realm, sitting on his Throne, Azief snorted and the sound of it shatters a mountain in one His Realm.

Playing with the handle of his throne he then push down his finger on a small orb that resemble the projection of Earth.

His fingers which was full of light turns to golden and the energy emanated out from that finger causes the Gates of Heaven shakes violently alarming the Angels that Guards the Heavenly Gates.

The Doors of all of His Hells shatters almost instantly causing all of the Judges of Hell to sweat and began barking orders to contain the chaos.

Thousands of souls went out to once again breathe the fresh air of the Living while behind them millions of Reapers flies through the mortal world to capture back these Lost Souls.

One finger to throw Azief realms to chaos. The energy was formed from the very essence of annihilation.

Such energy could destroy universes.

Meanwhile, on Earth, on that small city, energy fluctuation that could shatters stars emanated out from that cloud avatar in the sky as suddenly a finger come downs from the heavens, ripping the sky and parting the clouds.

A heavenly gigantic golden finger that seem to be able to annihilate all existence, a divine punishment from the Heavens.

The waves of the ocean on Earth moves wildly like it was going crazy as the pillars of the sea shakes and mountains crumbles just by the sheer pressure.

A mountain nearby the city, even when the finger did not yet reach its target, the mountain has already been flattened.

The sky cracked open and space curled and breaks, rolling out and rolling about like the wave of an ocean.

The clouds opened and an apparition of a gigantic golden finger descends down with the force of a million stars come crashing down to pressure Loki.

Retribution thunders swirls around that finger carrying with it the essence of annihilation that is able to destroy a planet.

The force was contained by Azief will. If not all of the Sovereign will also not take this lying down.

And all of its energy was compressed into that one finger to crush Loki. It did not emanate that pressure to ruin the continent or Earth.

Its target is only Loki

Loki knows he could not survive that finger if he did not run. Instead he chuckle maniacally and rub his hand his tongue licks his lips

In normal days he could not survive that finger but this is not a normal day. His Deals is not yet completed.

‘HAHAHAHA. I’m not that easy to kill’ he laughed.

Instead Loki is thankful that at least the Prince attacked him today.

When the finger is about to reach him, a dark force surrounded Loki as a Dark bell apparition appears and protected Loki.

The finger collide with the Dark Bell and the Bell rings, the ring noise piece the Sky and resounded in the Universe.

In Azief realm, his finger could not penetrate that apparition of the Dark bell and Azief eyebrows creased,

‘Hmm’ he contemplated.

The Golden Finger dimmed and slowly dissipated into showers of golden lights and the Bell kept ringing, black miasma keep coming out of the Bell.

The black miasma shapes itself into a dark chain that chained all the Thunder Dragon on the surroundings of the forest as the Thunder Dragons howls and roars

Azief who was inside his realm, sitting on his Throne of Light with his eyes closed finally open his eyes and look at this phenomenon with amusement.

‘Interesting’ he said. He did not personally descend as he only appears as the force of nature on Earth.

‘A deal is a deal, Prince. You might be powerful but y-’Loki said to the face on the clouds, smiling and smirking when his voice is cut off by the Prince tone of amusement

‘The Dark Price, huh. So that’s how you became a Sovereign.’ the face in the clouds talked with a face of enlightenment.

‘No wonder, no wonder.’ But there is no sign of shock in the face on the clouds. Only amusement.

And the Prince doesn’t seem the kind of guy that would back off.

‘But I will not let you take the baby. Do you want to bet whether your Dark Force will be able to endure me? Or will you compromise?’

Azief asked, his voice booms across the clouds like an ancient God proclaiming the Will of Heavens, his gigantic eyes bore down on Loki and with it comes the pressure of a man that is equal to a cosmic force.

Loki look at the ground and the new thunder dragon that have already formed from the thunderstorm began circling the forest.

Those that are chains are struggling to get out.

As thunders in the clouds keep flashing by, new thunder dragons are formed for every second they keep talking.

He hears the howling of the dragons, hear the cracklings sound of electricity, felt the annihilation power that is not yet dispersed.

Loki knows he has to compromise. He did not want to bet his life to know whether the Sovereign that Governs Death could really break the Dark Consuming Bell.

‘A name. At least a name.’ he shrilly demanded

‘I require something to pay for the Price of using my magic. You should allow me this courtesy or I will also fight you to the end.’ Loki said to the face on the clouds but Azief just maintain his silence.

Then Loki asked looking at the woman.

‘Give me her name. That’s the Price. Or I will take your brother to the Dark Realm and believe me; you don’t want that for your family. Choose!’

He said looking at Monika, his face was full of annoyance. The face in the clouds did not say anything so Monika then said reluctantly, looking at the face of her child

‘Annika’

'Annika.' Loki repeated his eyes shines as he sees the thread of destiny between Azief and the baby girl seems to be clear than most.

'What a beautiful name. HEHEHEHE' Loki said smiling and laughing though that smile was laced with the anticipation of the future.

Loki then look back at that gigantic face made out of clouds as the blood soaked sky has dissipated

'You will regret this day, Prince. I will always pay back my debts. You interfere with my Deals today. One day, I'll make you pay'

Loki said as the Dark Force shrouding his body dissipated. Now, that the Deal has been concluded, the Dark Price will not protect him any longer.

He flourishes his hand quickly and disappears in the puff of green smoke.

Azief who was in his realm creased his eyebrows and the angel beneath his feet all felt sorrowful seeing such expression from their creator.

Azief then said to no one in particular

'Names have power' he said only this word before closing his eyes again.

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PRESENT TIME

NORTHERN PLAINS

'Lord Loki' the voice startles Loki. He then look back at his hand and he nodded

'You did well, Trisha. Keep looking over him. Make sure he joins the Army. You are dismissed.' Loki said gesturing Trisha to leave him

Trisha nodded and was about to disappear before she voices her doubts.

'My lord, if you don't mind me asking?'

'Hmm' Loki said

'Ask away' he answers.

'What so important about this boy? I've checked. He is not anyone important. He is not a noble son, not even a bastard son of some powerful man or comes from a strong faction. He is just a street boy'

The reason why Trisha does not understand why Loki focusing on the boy is because usually Loki would focus his attention to powerful people, or powerful faction.

This is the first time Trisha and her agents are ordered to guide a young boy to enter the army and make sure that the man serve in the Imperial Residence.

'Milos is very important.' Loki said.

'Hmm?' Trish said tilting her head not understanding her lord words.

'Hmm...I mean he will be important one day. That's what I feel. And you know about my hunch, don't you? I'm usually right'

'May I ask why, my lord?'

Loki smiles mysteriously and said

'Because maybe someday I will owe him. I will owe him big.' Then Loki gets up from his seat, the document about Milos in his hand, he walked to his courtyard with an open heart.

'The Trickster always pays his debt' he said, laughing at the wind.

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Meanwhile, while Loki is fighting the invader in the Northern Plains, a couple in the Forest Region packed their bags to leave the Forest Region

In their hands is a letter.

From Lord Shadow.

As dawn is coming the pair of couple, that is well matched, rides a flying chariot, heading the summon of a person.

Their destination.....the Vast Sea. Their Target? The World Government.

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#### [Chapter 143: Side chapter: milos](#)

'Milos!'

A gruff voice shouted in anger while throwing a metal pan towards a young boy.

The young boy was running around the street while mocking as he runs from a grumpy old man who is now throwing fishes at him.

'HAHAHA' the boy laughed

This is Eden.

The only civilized city in the world and the largest city in the world. Many forces and people nearby the Plains pay visit and then inevitably stay here.

Milos was one of them.

He is a fifteen year old kid with his sweet heart manages to survive the Fall and hiding out in the Forest Region before he met a Syndicate that helps him run from the Forest Region and send him here to Eden, the land of opportunities.

He is now running through Accord Road, as he turns back and sees that Old Grumpy Hank has stopped chasing him and he laughed.

On his hand is a few fish as he quickly store sit in his storage rings he got as his payments from working with Burt one of the builders building the gigantic palace where the City Lord will live.

Accord Roads reminds Milos the roads in Italy when he was vacationing with his family before the Fall.

Green spruce and apple trees lining both sides of the roads.

Not far away there is a patrolman on top of his mount a Fire Horse looking as dashing as knights of old.

He looks stern as Milos think to himself.

'But now not's the time' Milos thought to himself as he quickly jumps a fence and hides himself.

Milos is one of the lost boys. Not lost boys but one of the Lost Boys, a gang member.

Of course when he said gang it's not like the gang before the Fall. It's not like they killed or robbed people.

Do that and you would be killed by people stronger than you. Milos is just a Pillar Forming low realm.

They just do occasional pranks. The gang part is just to make themselves look formidable. This city is well regulated. And people know where to draw the line.

They didn't let gangs flourished.

There is a saying that said in clear water there is no fish. Well, not this city. You want to live and survive?

Then hunt!

Or do something with your skills. Even builders could get rich.

As Milos walking down the street and biting a bite of apple he got from Hank he has arrived at Briarfront.

After a few weeks, certain town is formed. There's Huntersburg which is full of hunters trading stories and hunt spots.

There is Keyvine where many thieves trade tips and tricks. There is Labortoen. Merchanton.

The name is pretty self-explanatory.

Milos look at the distance and he smiles.

'Dawn is breaking' he said as he saw the sun began showing its face. A new day is beginning.

There is lot of business being opened as dawn just break.

Eden is strong economically with many new industries flourishing like the sale of potions, magical items, armours, poisons, skills, arrays papers, formation stones, and many others.

The wide street is full with vendors coming to opens their stalls.

As Milos is bored he began walking towards the gatehouse in the north. He knows some people in the Guard.

The city gatehouse after it has finished construction has become quite grand.

With money pouring from the hunting and the guilds raid, the city is slowly becoming grander and prosperous.

The stonework's of the gatehouse was quite beautiful evoking an ancient feeling. It has gigantic archway with twenty foot wall, the archway must also be gigantic.

Even if somehow the stone walls crumbled, there is another layer. Iron towers lined the walls.

This is all in the preparation of battling the monster horde that will come. Milos is also preparing himself for that ordeal.

He might be drafted after all.

Since from what the Imperial Residence reported, the monster horde will attack all regions without exception.

What the people and the rulers don't know is from where this attack will come from and how these monster hordes will emerge.

But many great personages in the world have confirmed the news with Lee Sangmin.

Lee Sangmin himself as the undisputed ruler of the Forest Region has convene the Meetings of the Lords of the Forest and have already started building fortification around their illusory barriers.

The World Government offers their help but Lee Sangmin refuses citing that the Forest people does not need help and is capable of repelling their monster horde problem.

Considering that all things that entered Forest Region would only be at most Energy Disperse Stage, Lee Sangmin might have already had a winning strategy.

That barrier sure did made living in Forest Region like an easy mode game.

But why then people don't move inside the Forest Region in bulk? Because as Milos already knows, once you're in the Forest, the Forest won't let go.

Suppressed by the nobles of the Forest, always being prevented to increase your level what kind of life is that?

A life for cowards!

Milos did not realize he is clenching his fist but then he take a deep calm breath and look at the ramparts.

Banners hangs from the ramparts, most of it is from noble houses.

In the North gate, the banners of the House of Salvatore hang proudly. In times of emergency the House of Salvatore is entrusted with guarding that position.

The city lord gave Ezio Salvatore the title Count Ezio as he brings a lot of Italian survivors to the city, rendering merits to the City Lord.



Count Ezio himself owns a castle on the northern part of the city.

The stone guardhouse on the other hand resembles dragon statues which is why some of the city people started calling it Dragon House.

Runic symbols were carved on the stones of the walls by Sigil master and Arrayist to increase its durability.

As Milos is slowly nearing the guardhouse he could see a cleric of a holy order is welcoming and inviting everyone to the house of worship.

The symbol of a cross could be seen from afar. Milos just look at the church with apparent disinterest.

Most of devout Christian enter the Holy Order of St Paul to fight monster and believes in the teaching of someone claiming to be a Bishop in Vatican City who proclaimed that the Fall is God test and punishment.

And their enemy?

The monsters of course, which the Bishop claims to be Devilspawn.

Whatever the case, they seem to be doing some good as they hunt monsters and rescue people.

What Milos doesn't like is how they obsessively listen to the Bishop order without questions.

In the end, power is the only thing that matters. Milos thought to himself.

If he was as strong as the City Lord, Milos could walk anywhere he wants and do what he wants.

Sometimes when Milos opens his eyes and starts his morning, he could see the City Lord flying over the city, like a watchful God.

There was one time when Milos was standing on top of the city walls and he managed to see the City Lord, standing on the air, high above the clouds, looking down.....probably hearing everything.

There was even a time where the City Lord helps a man who got his building in fire by simply blowing his breath and swept away the fire.

Milos even heard....people praying to him in dark corners of their house.

Being the Lost Boys, Milos hides very well, and infiltrates many houses searching for information that is required of him.

The City Lord was like Superman.

A God.

A boy like Milos could not help but admire that kind of men. Even women wanted to gain the City Lord favour and maybe become his concubine.

After the Fall, many men took many women and vice versa.

Strong women even have a few boy toys.

And strong men have a lot of women.

At least that how it was before in the community Milos lives after the Fall.

But the City Lord rarely enjoys in entertainment always looking serious and solemn....rarely a smile.

He did not indulge in carnal activities like those strong people Milos use to meet before, making the City Lord not only a paragon of strength but also of morals.

Whatever morals are in this kind of chaotic times.

As Milos entertain his thought he is slowly reaching the guardhouse.

And he began seeing the sight of guards checking wagons and goods and searching all who enters.

Milos could even see some of the noble family greeting their family from another region that came here after hearing the news.

Wanted poster is also posted on the front of the city gates mostly the face of spies and criminals.

Milos smiles as he recognizes one of the Lost Boys picking a pocket among the crowds. They look at each other and the boys just grins.

Lost Boys have their code. And one of their codes is Protect each other. Right below Don't be a snitch.

Milos come to the guardhouse and greet Muthu an Indian man who has dealings with the Lost Boys before.

'I wanted to use a room for a while' Milos said and Muthu just nodded.

Muthu is never talkative. He is taciturn and short but bulky. His hair is curly and not in a good way.

No one really knows what he is thinking...or maybe he doesn't think at all. He does have quite a temper when he is drunk.

Milos then began

Outside Milos could see pilgrims setting up camp outside the walls waiting the guards to give them permission to enter as adventurer groups protect this band of pilgrims.

Just inside the gates, a few women pass out flyers to the brothels. Some passes out flyers to their taverns or inn.

In the afternoon after finishing his nap, Milos went out.

'I don't think he will chase me this long. After all he has a business to operate.' Milos said to himself as he began walking again. He will go to the Five Points.

To be honest the Five Points is like the Pentagon.

It was the city Department of Defense. It was very large and it is still recruiting people to enter the army with a lot of benefits and rewards.

Of course Milos is not going there to enlist but to meet one of the Lost Boys contact. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It was evening. Milos is walking through Merchnaton. It was full of elaborate guild manors, business and workshops. It was a sprawling trade center.

Most of the task of the Lost boys don't make sense. After all, Milos is just an errand boy. He is now going to Hamburg Castle.

The surrounding are of the castle is half castle half wilderness. Bushes, trees, gardens and lawns integrate perfectly with the castle.

He must have a hell of a great gardener. In the months he has joined the Lost Boys he learned many things.

He knows that Lorais, the Swiss man that begs on the street for food headed the Beggar Association in the Sewers.

He knew that Wanda the scar faced woman secretly fund many of the dark crimes in the streets.

He knew that Altonas the Bogotan national has a fondness for little boys and engage in that carnal pleasure every week.

He also knew that Lord Solomon that lives in his mansion on Hergsburg who enforces strict penalties regardless of one's position and praised by the people for being impartial is actually a submissive personality in bed and always hires a dominatrix from the brothels.

Milos also knows that some of the officials in the City Lord employs is seeking ways to remove their connections to local brothels as the City Lord frowns upon his officials engaging in the dark sides of the city.

Milos learns that there is no saint here.

As he was thinking of this he arrived at the Castle.

He looks at the castle and then he went to the front gate. Showing his identification he enters the castle.

'What is this feeling of unease I feel?' Milos said to himself.

The reason why he is feeling something is wrong is because he was escorted into the Hall with respect.

'Please wait for our Lord here, mister' the servants said to him which only serves to increase the alarms bells inside Milos mind.

He sits himself on one of the chairs on the Hall and smiles awkwardly at the servants before saying

'I'm fine. I'll wait here'

When the servants went out from the Hall, Milos quickly get up from his seat and looking left and right.

What mission did the Lost Boys is doing now? He ask himself. Then Milos spotted a window and he smiles.

He was about to go to that window when suddenly he felt his body limp and he falls down and closes his eyes as a cooling sensation fills his body

He could utter the word 'What' before passing out.

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A woman appears from behind the curtains of the windows, almost like she was emerging from the shadows.

The woman looks at the boy and examines the boy with scrutinizing looks.

'Hmm. What is so special about this boy?' she said puzzled.

The woman is tall and slender.

Her face is covered with a red smiling demon mask, with horns on each side which seems to enhance her ferocity.

Then the door of the Hall was open and the Lord of the castle enters with his servants.

The Lord when he sees the Red Masked Woman, he immediately stops in his tracks and sweats formed in his forehead.

The servants release a sound that sound like a yelp and was about to scream intruders when he realizes that his Lord glares at him and he halt his words.

The Red Masked Woman then looked towards that Lord and colors drained from the Lord face as he tries to smile.

The Lord gulped and he said to his servants

'Go out and don't disturb me. You saw no one here!'

He said to the servants and the servant is quick to understand. Whoever that Red Masked Woman, she must be someone whose identity is very terrifying.

The servants quickly runs out from the room.

The Red Masked Woman is Trisha, the Envoy of Lord Loki.

Seeing that his servant has left the Hall, the Lord slammed the Hall doors and quickly come in front of that woman and said

'My Lady, this lord is honored'

'Honored? This is your duty to the city.'

'Of course, of course' the Lord of Hamburg said stutteringly in fear. This woman, no one knows her names but everyone called her the Red Smiling Demoness.

Of course, not many has actually seen her. Many of the upper level officials knew that this Demoness is actually the Envoy of Duke of Northern Eden.

Lord of Hamburg knows about her because his uncle works for the inner circle of officials in the city.

Who could have thought that last night, this jinx of a Demoness pays him a visit to contact the Lost Boys and specifically orders that Milos was the one to meet him?

He of course did not have any intention to disobey the Demoness orders or else his head might roll.

Everyone knows the brutality of the Red Masked Demoness.

Trisha looks at the boy again and she crouches down and pluck something from the boy neck. It was a needle.

This was what she used to incapacitate Milos. A paralyzing poison was smeared on the needle.

'You have done a great service for the Duke. He would surely remember this when he return back to the Capital' Trisha said to Lord of Hamburg, her voice monotone and lack emotions

Lord of Hamburg nodded furiously and feeling a little proud of himself. Maybe he would be promoted or something when Lord Loki returns to the Capital

'You know what to do with the boy?' She asked and her red eyes scanned the Lord of Hamburg.

The Lord of Hamburg gulped and nodded his head.

'Enlist him in the army and provide him with all of his need. Train him to enter the Imperial Guard.' He replied nervously

Trisha nodded.

'Good.' She was about to leave as she was about to step into the shadows before she suddenly halt her steps.

And she turns back to see the Lord of Hamburg and the Lord of Hamburg once again feel dread.

'What is she still doing here?' he inwardly thought.

'My Lady, what is the matter?' he ask, trying to sound as polite as possible without leaking the eagerness he felt for the Demoness to quickly get the hell out from his castle.

'Fail this task and I will collect your head. Remember that' she threatens like she was saying casual words.

Saying her final words she then melded with the shadows and disappears.

The Lord of Hamburg finally could breathe a sigh of relief but not before slumping to the floor and almost crying.

This is the most terrifying experience he ever felt since the Fall.

The pressure of dying could make even a gown man like him lost all of his shame and if not for his status as a lord of a castle he might even wails and sob like a girl right there and then.

But then he looks towards the unconscious boy and sigh.

'Haish. Now, I have to care for this boy. As if my problems is not enough' He said it as he look towards the fire in the fireplace, burning brightly in this dark night.

'This might be an opportunity for him' he inwardly thought as he lift the boy on his arm and walked to the guest chambers.

Tonight, the wind is cold and the night is quiet.

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#### [Chapter 144: War](#)

In 1944, during World War Two General George S. Patton make a speech to the United States Third Army.

The speech was said to be delivered before the D Day. Many iterations of his speech exist with differences in wording

In one of his speeches he is said to say this word.

'An army is a team. It lives, eats, sleeps, and fights as a team. This individual hero stuff is bullshit.'

That word used to be true. There is no individual hero that could affect the course of a war, not matter how the stories try to prove otherwise. There is no man that could mow down an army alone.

There is no man that could charge alone into a thousand man troop and survives.

'That word used to be true' Jesse muttered as his weapon is pointed to the sky.

Behind him a thousand men pointing their weapons at the sky, their forehead sweating and their hand trembling.

They are all in high alert, pointing at the man in the sky; all were lined strategically across the island entrance.

Arrows are readied, swords are sheathed, guns and cannons are loaded. The alarm rings with blaring noise in the background.

Up there in the blue sky and white clouds, stand a man clad in black, his cape blow majestically by the wind, his hand crossed each other, his pairs of cold hazel eyes bore down on the troops.

He was on the clouds, like some sovereign of the sky, floating up there, looking down.

He did not say anything but the pressure on the thousand men troops is increasing by the second. Jesse gulped. He knows who this man is.

Lord Shadow.

Jesse was the first responder when Lord Shadow first appeared. He was at the surveillance room this morning supervising the work when an unidentified bogey come flying to the island.

He rings the alarm. He summons the troops and he gave the warning to the bogey to identify itself.

He sent a few missile projectiles and he sent people after his warnings were ignored.

Nothing comes back and the bogey keeps approaching with high speed.

And then the Energy Barrier was erected to defend itself from aerial attack. Jesse made an executive decision to erect the barrier up and thank God he did.

Because not long after that came the sound of explosion. Like the sky cracked open.

And there he is. Floating outside the Wall of the World Government, on the sky, looking at them, unable to invade the World Government airspace.

If he wants to enter he can either try to destroy the barrier or walk through the front door. The barrier only protects the airspace of twenty feet and above.

And the wall is twenty feet high

It's like a partial dome.

Jesse was about to shout to Lord Shadow to ask him to state his intention when Azief looked at him.

And then his gaze causes a thunderous roar inside Jesse ear.

Jesse expression changed. He coughed up a mouthful of blood, and his entire body felt ice cold.

A deadly force fall upon him, crushing him with the weight of a mountain.

His head spun and he lost the power to even think or form a coherent thought. He felt his body withering and crushed by this pressure.

It was almost like Death was upon him, that destruction comes to him like a tidal wave. Blood dripped down from his ears and nose as he falls to the ground kneeling.

This is only a second after he look at Lord Shadow eyes.

'Major!' Some of his troops yelled as that troop realizes what is happening to his superior. They rushes to Jesse and Azief snorted.

It was like tribulation lightning descended.

Azief look at the troops that are running to Jesse.

And suddenly the sound of bones cracking could be heard as those two dozen troops in the front suddenly discovered that as they run to their superior, their bones was broken by an external force.

A boundless and terrifying pressure. And they scream in pain as some of them had their fingers bent in an unusual way.

Their bones are not as strong as an Energy Disperse Stage bones but still their bones are sturdier than normal human bones yet it was easily crushed.

Then Azief look back at Jesse and Jesse quickly hold up an amulet. And the amulet shines with a bluish purplish color.

This amulet he got from a Chinese American man from his previous squad. 'It is a lifesaving talisman' that man said to him before he died.

Azief release the pressure of Seed Forming and the sky above his head changed colors, red as blood and the amulet Jesse hold up exploded and Jesse immediately shouted

‘Lord Shadow! What do you think you are doing?!’

‘Open the barrier’ Azief said, looking uncaring

‘Hmph’ a cold snort rang out; filling the entire entrance of the island and someone emerged from the ground.

Muscly and handsome, and holding a hammer with lion armour, a man with long straight blonde hair appears. He has a manly beard, trim and neat.

He was tall almost as tall as Azief.

His figure was valiant and heroic and his face is pleasant to look at, possessing that charm that attracts people to speak to him.

Azief immediately knows who this person is. Raymond. And he smirked. Surely, the World Government won’t jeopardize their relationship just for a man?

Raymond looks at Azief in the sky and sighed before saying

‘Your attainment is at Seed Forming level. Not at low realm either but in the High Realm. Isn’t it beneath you to bully an Orb Condensing Stage user like this?’

Lord Shadow smiles and without warning he stomped his feet at the clouds.

A deafening earth shaking roar erupted as the space around him distorted and the winds around his feet changed direction.

The sound thundered out, seeming as if everything in sight would crumble from it as the clouds exploded into even smaller particles of atoms.

The red clouds above his head dissipated and the sky regains its calm. Azief slowly floats down and then his feet touch the ground.

The ground beneath his feet crumples up like paper because of the heat and pressure generated around Azief body.

The wall to the entrance of the World Government is huge and this narrow path is the only way in right now.

Behind him he could hear the lapping of waves. Not far from where he is standing is the white pearly sand of a beach.

The Island is idyllic and heaven on earth yet with Lord Shadow appearance, it looks like this Heaven will be invaded and almost like a certain evil has come to rob the island of its idleness.

Azief could use his sabers and destroy the Sky Barrier but Azief is not here to make trouble with the World Government. He wanted to retrieve Will.

He stood in front of a thousand men, unflinching and unafraid, standing there like a mountain.



As if he was the only person in the world. Azief stares coldly at Raymond and spoke

‘It seems a person with authority has come out.’ He said with a gentle but cold laugh.

‘I’m here to take something of mine. I hope that the World Government will not obstruct me. After all you did give me the title of Prince.’ His eyes were filled with an indescribable arrogance.

Raymond looks at this man in front of him. An enigma. His attire is as black as the night, and domineering.

He is tall, and his face is hidden by his hood. His stylish black hair reached his neck.

His attire looks like an Assassin Creed costume if Assassin Creed costume look like the reaper of death.

His attires look like armour for people that go to war. And Raymond realizes something else.

The man....has no shadows. Even when light shines on him, there is no shadow produced by him.

And he realizes the Ten Rings on each of Lord Shadow fingers and he grew restless looking at that ring

Because with his Discernment Eyes Skill he could see that ring is very ancient and very powerful.

And what makes Raymond even more unease is the fact he could not see Lord Shadow weapons.

Not the blade in his hips but the sabers that he saw in the footage. Where is that domineering saber? He asked himself.

‘It is better to keep our relations amiable, Raymond.’

The troops behind Raymond all looked at Azief like they were facing the greatest enemy of their life. Raymond sighed and then he said to Azief.

‘I’m sorry. But I could not accede to the request. Your spy knows too much’

Azief eyes narrowed

‘World Government sure is arrogant aren’t you?’ Said Azief with a harrumph.

His voice rang out like a thunderclap as he stood there alone, surrounded by a thousand troops, suppressing the voice which had just spoken.

Then he waved his hand and a hum sounded out as an invisible wind sprang up and gales as sharp as sword were formed from the forming of his energy.

It shot toward Raymond and Raymond stomp his feet as a ten foot high Earth Wall suddenly exploded from the ground.

The sharp gales slice the Earth Wall and crumbles almost immediately. But Raymond has already retreated ten feet away, leaving him and his troops harmless.

‘Return him to me!’ Azief said and he takes a step as the essence of death envelops him and the ground where he landed his feet withers and darkened.

Raymond looks at this sight and instead of feeling dread he smiles. There is not many people in this world that could take that kind of tone with him.

But it is also an opportunity for Raymond to temper himself with battle.

'He knows what's in the Closet' Raymond said and he looks at Azief expression trying to see if he knows it too.

But he was disappointed to see that Lord Shadow expression remains the same.

Raymond is not sure whether Azief has already knows about the location of the Closet and what inside it or whether he still did not get the report from Will.

The Closet contains something that is vital to the survival of the World Government. It is what convinced Raymond to join the World Government.

It is also the reason why the World Government did not interfere with the Forest Region.

Because Lee Sangmin knows what's in the Closet, and the World Government knows what secret Lee Sangmin hides in his Cave.

'Do not come any closer' one of the soldiers yelled at Azief, pointing his hand at him. Azief face under the hood distorted and humphed.

Jesse did not even have the time to stop that soldier from making that remark.

Jesse knows that the level of power the people in Energy Disperse Stage was akin to heroes in fairytales.

And if that is the extent of power that Energy Disperse Stage user have, then one can only imagine a Seed Forming user abilities and power.

'Impudent!' Azief said calmly but to the ear of that soldier it was like thunder.

Azief pointed his finger to the soldier hand and the aura of death converges and formed the immaterial wind into solid state.

A needle made of wind covered with death aura shot out from Azief fingers and the soldiers hand exploded into bits of meat.

The soldier was thrown back meters away screaming in pain, holding his exploding right hand with his left hand, looking dumbfounded and confused.

His comrades all ran to that soldier and perform healing. One of the soldiers forced down the Bone Regrowing Potion on that soldier mouth.

They all looked at Azief with dread and no one spoke another word fearing they would suffer the same fate.

And Azief take another steps and his aura exploded to the clouds and the oceans behind was rocked by giant waves.

'Enough of this!' A voice resounded in the entrance but the voice was coming from the clouds and then clouds of lightning covered the islands, thunders roared and lightning crisscrossed.

Then a bolt of lightning strikes ten meters away from Azief.

The explosion destroyed the ground and a crater five feet deep was formed and a mass of lightning congregated there before exploding into bits of sparkly lightning that calms the waves and ease the pressure of Azief death aura.

The voice was light but filled with suppressive power and domineering spirit not losing to Azief spirit.

Clad in yellow lightning, a man appeared. He is wearing an armour full with intricate designs.

Lightning sparks and discharge could be seen covering his body like a shield of lightning. His face was youthful, his eyes however was lazy.

But there is seriousness in those lazy eyes, discerning eyes.

He is tall for a Japanese person, six feet six with lean body and long black hair that reached well beyond the neck.

But it was stylish and was full of lightning.

The soldiers who was intimidated and had their face drained of color after Lord Shadow landed finally regained their vigour as they cheered.

‘Thunder Lord’ they cheered

The Japanese were the most joyful as they shouted Dragon of Echigo loudly. Lightning and thunder fell from the skies as Oreki matched eyes with Azief.

The Sky listens to him, winds and thunder obeys him and Azief could feel that sky above his head become heavier and instead of feeling panic Azief could not help but chuckles.

Azief look at Raymond and Oreki alternatively and said.

‘It seems you want war’ Azief calmly said like he was discussing the weather and Raymond eyes narrowed.

‘Do not be too rash, Lord Shadow’ another voice sounded out as white mist comes out from the oceans behind Azief back.

The troops gasped as they shouted in reverie.

‘Illusion Archmage Hikigaya!’ Another champion of the World Government has arrived. The troops began to sense the tension and the conflict that is about to erupt.

Jesse ordered his men to retreat slowly sending message in whispers. Gods are fighting. Mortals should hide.

The Japanese shouted

‘The Tiger of Kai!’

Formed from the white mist another man appeared, looking young but has droopy eyes and his hair is unkempt and messy.

He looks lanky

He wears a horned helmet, and wears a purple robe. He is on the back of Azief and Azief chuckles again.

Jesse heart was beating fast as he looked at the generation strongest. He wanted to become stronger just like these people.

To conjure up clouds with one turn of one's hand and rain with another

Azief was about to say something when a commotion on the Entrance Wall of the Island of Peace was fill with commotion before a silhouette of someone jumping from the 20 feet wall can be seen.

Landing on the ground with an explosion a woman appeared in front of Azief, dressed in white.

She was a beauty with a pale white flawless skin. She was five feet five and cute, more like a teenager.

'Cease your threat, Lord Shadow!' The woman spoken and her voice was gentle and full of compassion.

The troops cheered again as one of them exclaimed this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Holy Lady Giselle also comes! She will surely help bless the other Lords!'

Then another commotion begins again on the Wall and the sound of grating chains of steel could be heard.

Then a chain of steel appears from the walls and hook itself to the ground as one person rappels down from the walls and appears right next to the woman.

'This is the Island of Peace, Lord Shadow. You are not welcome here!' the man said, his voice was full of pride and confidence.

Five feet tall, curly hair, black skin and muscly. His face is clean and his hair is neat and trim and has that hint of military styling.

'Steel Chain Arno!' the troops recognizes the loyal guard of the Holy Lady

'Five, huh? Five Energy Disperse Stage user, What a welcome!' Azief said before laughing. His laugh however does not sound joyful and even contain a hint of malice.

The troops hearing his laugh could not help but shiver in fear.

'Seeing as you are all ready to fight me to the death, then this is a trap for me, right!' And Azief takes a step and essence of time exploded out from him as time distorted around him, and the wilted grass under his feet suddenly experiences rebirth.

His Seed in his consciousness shines with golden colors.

'But seeing as you all expend this many effort to trap me but not sparing all of your resources means that I need to defeat five of you first and then defeat whoever inside the Walls.'

'We have millions of troops Lord Shadow. Acquiesce and let Will stay with us.' Raymond tries to persuade Lord Shadow.

Even Raymond doesn't know what will happen if Lord Shadow really wanted a fight to the death with them.

The World Government still have some lords to guard Will in the secret room beneath the Quorum Building.

But if Lord Shadow managed to breach the inner walls and found where Will is imprisoned, then Raymond is sure, Lord Shadow will broke the lords.

'Seeing that you trying to negotiate with me instead using that thing, I am relieved. I can really let loose now that I know' and his words shocked Raymond.

'You know what is in the Closet?' Raymond asked in shock. Azief did not answer but from his expression Raymond is sure that Azief knows.

'The only reason why I do not blatantly makes a move against the World Government are because I don't want our conflict to benefit the true enemy of humanity. The other reason was because I fear that you know how to use that thing. But it seems only Lee Sangmin has some understanding on that thing.'

And then he laughed

'It seems you are not yet worthy. We have an agreement. And I stay still for the greater good of the survival of our species. No longer. It seems as I was staying still, the World Government pegged me as someone that could be intimidated. Someone that could be threatened'

Then he laugh dryly as the Five Energy Disperse Stage user are all on their guard if Azief attacked.

Arno has conjured up metals, Holy lady was glowing white, Raymond feet is covered with the energy of the Earth, Hikigaya body melded with the white mist and lightning roared out in the clouds as it provides energy for Oreki.

'I fought Seven Energy Disperse Stage and I broke them. Now, there is only five of you, what makes you think you can fight me and win? Let me teach you the disparity between our strength.'

And Azief takes his four steps and his aura surged up to the sky.

The winds howled and screamed, the clouds above his head opens up as the island shook like an earthquake is hitting it.

Jesse then yelled to his troops

'Run!'

Darkness envelops the sky as the domains of darkness in the sky clashed with lightning domains of Oreki.

Rippling waves of energy emanated out from Azief body as he charged forward. As he launches forward, the ground beneath his feet exploded and turns to dust.

Raymond balled his fist and the Earth gave him energy and he too charged forward to meet Lord Shadow fist, his face smiling.

In one second they both appeared in front of each other and at the same time they punch at each other.

Their fists collided and the waves resulted from that punch cracked the land beneath them as explosions of fire and wind was produced and the island shakes.

Heat circles formed around them as the sand near their sites of battle turns into glass because of the discharge of heat generated from their fist.

The War between the World Government and Lord Shadow begins

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#### IN THE DEPTH OF THE ISLAND OF PEACE

Hirate was sitting on the chair looking at the emaciated man that is Will when he was jolted awake by the shakings.

‘What’s that?’ Will who was closing his eyes focusing his mind so his mind could not be read by Hirate smiles suddenly as he opens his eyes.

His mind become clears as joy and hope appears on his face. He recognized this energy

‘What are you smiling about?’ Hirate ask as he realize that a new vigour seems to nourish Will haggard appearance.

Will laughed with madness. The torture of his mind has not been kind on Will.

‘I told you didn’t I? He’s coming.’ And Hirate suddenly remembers as another shaking makes Hirate face stressed.

He looks at Will and clicked his tongue as he looked at the surveillance camera on top of the walls of this dark room.

‘Guard his cell and no one is allowed in or out of this facility. Execute protocol Six.’

And Hirate immediately went out from the room leaving Will alone. Will on the other hand could not help but laugh

‘You come finally’ that is the only word he said before closing his eyes again.

#### [Chapter 145: Blurred lines](#)

Raymond hold his mangled hand and laughed with satisfaction. He was five feet away from Azief, maintaining a safe distance from him.

Raymond look at his hand and he notices his right hand is turning black, withering and rotting, like Time is eating his hand.

‘HAHAHA’ he laughed before he produce a dagger on his left hand and decisively cut of his right hand

Blood spurted and Raymond winces in pain but he did not scream. Azief on the other hand looking at Raymond in amusement.

'You make my knuckles numb. That is a pretty huge accomplishment' he said and while it seems that he is taunting Raymond he was actually complimenting Raymond.

Azief could only count in one hand a person who is in Energy Disperse Stage that could make a Seed Forming high Realm like him to feel numb after exchanging fist.

'Hmph' Raymond just chuckles. He knew from the start he was not Azief match but he got to try.

'We can talk about this. You doing this will not benefit humanity at all. It is in the best interest of Earth if we could solve this in a peaceful manner. I don't want a war' Raymond said, his left arm is still flowing with blood.

'Will you give Will to me?' Azief asked simply. Azief also don't want this war. He doesn't want to spill blood.

He don't want to start killing hundred and thousands of people inside the Inner Walls of the World Government and be branded a demon.

He also didn't want to contend with all the world heroes.

But more importantly it is because inside the Inner Wall is people. Azief is not a bloodthirsty killer and he certainly don't want to kill innocent.

Like Raymond, he also understand what would happens if he decimated most of the troops inside the World Government.

One day, when the threats from beyond the stars come, the world, Earth, will need an army.

But he could not let Will go. And conceding is not his style anymore. If he with this much power and strength still concede, then how could he called himself a man.

Raymond shake his head.

Giselle approached Raymond almost immediately after Raymond was afflicted with injury.

She then activated her magic power and she was glowing white standing behind Raymond, reciting some undecipherable words, as a soothing wind covered Raymond and his arms slowly regrow back from the bones, to the nerves and to the flesh.

Raymond winces in pain but he did not complained and swivel his head and smiles at Giselle for trying to help him

Azief just looked at Gisele healing ability without any indication he was about to stop her but the tension on this entrance of the gate is still as tense as it was before.

The ground on the entrance was already destroyed with boulders of soils was clumped on one side of the gate and the heat from their last clash still not dissipating as time distortions still waving around in the area of their clash like the waves of an ocean before slowly dissipating.

Azief look at Raymond and sighed

'Then there is no talk.' Azief was about to go through the gates of the wall when suddenly a chain of steel flies out of him, intending to chain him to where he stand.

The sound of steel was grating to the ears the steel was five meter thick and twelve feet long with gray color.

'Humph' Azief snorted, his face full of disdain.

He waved his hand and his Thirteen Attributes forms to a wave of energy that spread out to cover that metal chain and it cracked and immediately melted in one second.

The wind spreads over made solid with the Thirteen Attributes and knocked over Arno who immediately held up a Steel Shield which exploded, its fragments turns into dust as Arno was thrown fifty meters back, coughing blood from his lungs.

It was like he was hit by a fucking mountain. His energy was devour by some external force, as black miasma covered his chest are and eating at his armour like acid was thrown into metal.

And Arno felt like is going crazy with images of war and chaos filled his head. He tries to stimulate his energy but the more he tries to do this the more he felt suffocated.

'Uhuk, Uhuk' he coughed black clot of blood from his mouth that clumped like a moth ball and Giselle shouted in shock looking at Arno condition

'Arno!' She open her other unoccupied hand and pointed to Arno. Her hand then shot out a white orb to Arno and he immediately gain some measure of health.

His face regains back its color and he stopped coughing lumps of black blood.

Her other hand is still healing Raymond. This all happens in a matter of seconds after the clash between Azief and Raymond.

Azief take a step towards the direction of Arno, his eyes shines dangerously

'Kid. Who are you that you think you good enough to fight in the Big League? A trifling Energy Disperse Stage Low Realms and you think you can fight with the big boys.' And Azief chuckles

Even as Azief was saying this behind him, a thirty foot Kraken emerged from the sea without warning, scaring the hell out of all the people in the entrance of the Wall, and the top of the Wall, and is rushing through the sand, and his target is Azief.

The people on the top of the Wall screamed in shock.

The land quaked and the sea went crazy as big waves rocked the beach and water as high as three storied buildings were formed and was about to hit Azief and the island

One could only imagine the impact of this Kraken made Tsunami to this Island.

The wind howled because of the pressure and it was like the whole island would be capsized by the very weight of the Kraken.



Yet, if one looks carefully and calmly, one could see that some people are not panicking or afraid. Like Oreki, Raymond, Arno and Gisele.

Arno still rubbing his chest and drinking potions, Giselle performing the last measures of healing on Raymond, Raymond looking at Azief with another determination to exchange attacks and Oreki who looked at all of this as nothing more than a farce.

And Azief who look at the Kraken rushing to him with an apparent disinterest

The troops that have already retreated far enough from the battles seeing the high water coming to them was scared out of their wits.

Some wets themselves in fear. While other kneels and pray to their God or Gods.

Azief however only snorted.

'Illusions?' Azief stomped his feet as Seed Forming pressure broke the speed of sound and sonic boom could be heard and his pressure surged up to the clouds opening the sky.

When he stomped his feet the land that was stomped beneath his feet, instead of crumpling up and turns to dust, Azief utilizes his energy to create a ripple of energy

This ripples of energy collided with the Kraken and the waves and like a bell tolling in the empty space, it tolls with a sound that could pierce the sky and reached the Heavens.

And the Kraken and the waves, and the sea water high tower, suddenly like the sound of breaking glass, the image of this stuff of nightmares cracked like somebody throwing a hammer into a mirror and then the images exploded into bits of white mist.

Hikigaya standing far away from Azief slumped to the ground as his ears and eyes are bleeding profusely as backlash against his failed illusions.

He quickly popped a few rejuvenating pills into his mouth and smiles bitterly looking at Azief.

Azief penetrating visions and coupled with his Divine Sense he already notices these tricks of Hikigaya.

It would surely work if the person Hikigaya fight is lower or only slightly higher level than Hikigaya but Hikigaya is fighting a man a whole higher realm than him

Azief could not help but thinks of them as merely trifling tricks. Then Azief moves again and he is near the Gate again

He is only twelve step away from the Gate. Arno who was humiliated before rushed towards the Gate and once again hurl his hand and gray steel chains appears out of nowhere as it shot out to Azief.

As Arno throws his steel chains, a gigantic sword emerged from the ground heading towards him.

Raymond in the distance is putting his hand on the ground, willing it to bide his will, Giselle on the other hand holding up his plan up into the sky as the clouds open and a ray of light covered her and Raymond.

'This is getting stale' Azief said before his eyes lit up and balls of fire were shot out and melted the chains.

And Azief even had the chance to flick fire to Arno stomach boring a hole into his steel armor as Arno dropped down keeling in pain.

The gigantic sword heading to him was punched by his fist and it immediately exploded into bits of rubbles.

Azief could no longer ignore this repeated attempt to delay him

With one step, space and time distorted around him as sonic boom once again sounded out, indicating Azief was moving surpassing the speed of sound.

Azief appeared almost immediately in front of Arno and Arno face was priceless.

Still hurting over the last attack, Arno hand was in his stomach, when Azief appeared in front of him and with his fist tightened Azief punch him in the face

His punch connected, a boom sound sounded as waves of energy exploded out from that punch and Arno was rendered unconscious almost immediately and was flung to the wall.

He crashed to the wall as his bones cracked and broken, bloodied and beaten it was like he was a broken kite.

Terrible wounds riddled his face as his teeth all flown away, only blood covering Arno face like a mask.

The wall shakes because of the impact of Arno colliding with the Wall and the pressure ripples all across the Walls than even people in the Eastern Walls could feel the shakings.

‘One down, four to go.’ Nobody had even had the chance to stop or see Azief incredible speed.

They only saw steel chains flying to him, a gigantic sword emerged from the ground to impale him, and he destroy these two attack effortless and disappear and appear in front of Arno.

‘It’s getting harder to control my strength. Azief said to himself. He look at his hand contemplating that his control of power is still sorely lacking.

He almost killed the kid when suddenly the sound of thunder booming could be heard and forces Azief to broke out from his contemplation.

On top of his head, the dark clouds was shining with golden lightning and booming sound of thunders filled the island.

The clouds were full of lighting roaring, like the weapons of the Sky God, ready to be hurled down to his enemies.

Then a sound exploded in the clouds.

Ten large lightning bolts are heading to Azief like a spear from the sky comes to punish him from the Heavens.

The bolts of lightning were red like blood and malevolent aura swirled around the bolts and the sound of its buzzing drowns other sound.

It was one meter away from Azief when he smirks and uses Shadow Step and disappears from his position.

With the sound of something blinking, he disappears as he teleports away from the attack of the sky

A void of darkness appears ten feet away from Azief original position. Azief look at the lightning striking the ground, leaving a large sinkhole with amusement.

Oreki panicked as he could feel his hair standing up, his senses is screaming to him and he immediately tries to turns his body around only to be stunned in shock.

Why?

Because the place where Azief teleported is behind him and before he got the chance to turn around a voice shocked him and it was like he was bind by something.

Azief uses Shadow Bind to make Oreki stay still and unable to move. With such a close distance between them the effects multiplied.

‘Hmph, and to think you were considered a threat by my officials’ Azief said coldly as he thrust out his hand to Oreki back.

With the sound of a sharp object slicing a slab of meat, Azief hand penetrated Oreki back and grab his heart from the inside

Red blood gushed down from the point of stabbing, raining down on the crumpled ground as Oreki could only moan in pain and shock, unable to move.

Oreki could only feel.....the pain of having his heart ripped out from his body.

The troops who could see all this happens gasped and shock fill their heats.

Azief grab Oreki heart from his body viciously and hold a beating human heart on his left hand as Oreki slowly slid down and falls to the ground, unmoving

‘Two down, three to go’ he said it calmly like this was a game.

‘YOU!’ Giselle shouted as she already finished healing Raymond three seconds ago and she open her arms wide as a healing circle envelops the other lords of World Government nourishing Hikigaya, Raymond and herself and gives them buff in strength and agility.

‘Don’t be so mad. It is only an avatar’ Azief said smiling under his hood and like confirming his word, the lying body of Oreki exploded into harmless lightning snakes that slithers the ground before dissipating.

The heart on Azief hands also dissipated and Azief just smiles as he looked at Giselle like he was a predator looking at a prey.

Somewhere in a nondescript cave behind the Quorum building a man who is sitting on the ground coughed up blood and he holds his heart

He was clad in yellow lightning, his armour cracked suddenly and his face turns pale. His lazy eyes widened because of the pain and shock.

'Bastard' he cursed as he rubs the area around his heart

'It hurts! He at least could afford going easy on me' He said before standing up.

Oreki knows from the start that he is not match. He only enter the battle to delay Lord Shadow and help Hirate prepares.

That is why he only send his avatar. His avatar only possess fifty percent of his full power but if his avatar dies he is still affected a bit.

'I'm not crazy as Raymond' he said to himself. Oreki is not as battle crazy as Raymond that would set his life on the line just to gain experience in fighting.

And he is not as diligent like Arno and Giselle. Those two kids are not a match for Lord Shadow but still try to overexert themselves.

Giselle could only bless and heal while Arno just reached Energy Disperse Stage realm. Lord Shadow will broke them

The other reason is because he didn't want to offend Lord Shadow and at the same time he could not shirk his duties to the World Government.

Now, Hirate couldn't say Oreki did not do his duty and Lord Shadow couldn't say he Oreki made it hard for him.

Oreki knows from the very first moment he appeared with the lightning bolt Azief already knows he was just a lightning avatar

'Troublesome, troublesome' he complained before getting up and he turns into a yellow lightning bolt that shot out to the Quorum building

Meanwhile, on the entrance of the World Government Azief is only eleven steps from the Gate and only thirty second has passed.

Thirty second and two Energy Disperse Stage user has already been incapacitated. Hikigaya look at the back of Lord Shadow moving to the gate and the people parted giving him way, like Moses parting the Red Sea.

He knows he could not halt Lord Shadow advances so when he meet Azief eyes, he just nodded and Azief also nodded.

He knows when he is beaten. White mist comes from the oceans and envelopes Hikigaya and then the mist disperses and Hikigaya lanky figure is gone.

Raymond seeing this could only sigh.

But this is enough time for Hirate to do his stuff. If Hirate uses Protocol Six to catch Lord Shadow then that is enough.

Azief don't know this but in Loki timeline he did get caught by the World Government and spent years in captivity of the World government which is why he held such along grudge against the World Government long after his ascension.

It is also the reason why in that timeline he is called petty. No matter the matters, if it involves the World Government, The Prince will never make it easy for the World Government.

But, this Azief and that Azief is different. In that timeline, Azief was never called the strongest man in the world. He was only called that after his ascension.

And at that time he wasn't really qualified to be termed as man or human anymore. Azief is now ten step away from the Gate.

Raymond look at Giselle and said

'Thanks, kid. Now go.'

'But-'

'It's enough. Now the preparation is complete.'

Protocol Six is the Protocol of employing a thousand man energy to powered up the Trapping Array that is placed under the island. And when Raymond said under the island, he really means the entire island.

When Hirate once again uses his Artifact to create this landmass in the Vast Sea, he made an agreement with Lee Sangmin if Lee Sangmin help him create a Defense Array and Trapping Array.

Lee Sangmin carved both of that array formation in the solid tears before Hirate throws it to the bottom of the ocean and birthed a new island.

Hirate always foresee that one day the world will birth a person that could not be constrained by normal means or numbers.

Thus the array was created and the Protocol Six was enacted and can only be used when a calamity befalls the very foundation of the World Government.

Lee Sangmin guaranteed unless the World Government is not trapping a Disk Formation User, then the trapping Array could trap any Seed Forming user no matter the level of his realm.

And that array most powerful spot to trap a threat to the World government is the spot where Will is caged.

Nine steps to the gates. Raymond gesture Giselle to leave and she was taken by a hand made of mud, dragging her to burrow underground.

Eight steps to the gate.

By now the soldiers in the wall is waiting for Raymond orders whether to fire their weapons to Lord Shadow.

Seven steps to the gate.

Raymond was just in front of the gate and Lord Shadow is coming closer to him. But he did not order the men to fire.

He did not order the men to attack. All of them were reduced to be spectators in a play.

Decorations in what an otherwise a boring frescoes. And they pray that today, no blood would be spilled.

Raymond also prays for the same thing. He doesn't want a war. Not now. And Raymond could feel that Azief doesn't want a war too.

Both of them knows why this war could not be fought or prolonged but both sides are not willing to find peace.

Not willing to concede.

Hirate could give Will to Azief but if he do that then he also essentially handing Azief the greatest secret of the World government and its source of power.

But Raymond knows Hirate. If Hirate could give Will to Azief, he would not have trapped Will. He would have already executed him

But like Raymond, Hirate also doesn't want a full on war with Lord Shadow. So this matter comes down to trust.

Could Hirate trust Lord Shadow enough to give him the World Government most treasured secret?

No, he couldn't. That is why this battle is fought. That is why Raymond had to delay him. That is why blood need to be spilled.

Because Hirate can't trust Lord Shadow. Because the basis of trust isn't there. There is no familiarity between two parties and both parties want to dominate.

Azief take another step. Sixth more step to reach the gate. With each steps, there is a certain weird calmness descending on the entrance of the Wall.

Like each steps marked a hope.

Fifth step to the gate and Azief and Raymond locked eyes. Azief smiles and Raymond just bitterly chuckles.

Fourth steps and Azief stopped.

They looked at each other and Azief suddenly said, his voice deep and imposing.

'People should either be caressed or crushed. If you do them a minor damage they will get their revenge, but if you cripple them there is nothing they can do. If you need to injure someone, do it in such way that you do not have to fear their vengeance.'

There is a silence for a while before Raymond asked

'Personal motto?'

'Ah, no' he chuckles.

'It's Niccolo Machiavelli words not mine.'

'You believe that?' Raymond asked again

Azief shakes his head

'No' and then Azief look at Raymond seriously, sizing the man from top to bottom

'Raymond, we can take a step back. You don't want this war, I don't want this war. You can open the gate, orders those Eight Disperse Energy Stage waiting for me to stand down, request Hirate to release Will and I can treat like nothing happened here today.'

Raymond is not shocked Azief could tell that someone is waiting for him inside so he did not affirm or deny

'And if I don't?'

Azief eyes narrowed and he reply

'Then I'll have to cripple this organization.' Raymond stand there his face is hard. And Azief take another step.

'Haa' Raymond sighed as he closes his eyes and opens them back, like he was making a decision and when he opens his eyes he has decided on his course of action.

The troops are all ready to attack if Raymond orders then but suddenly Raymond yelled to the people on top of the Wall.

'Open the Gate!' The people on top of the Wall was shocked by the order but they immediately obey.

The gigantic Gate was open and when it opens it reveal a long walkway that stretches to about five kilometers.

Azief could see it and Raymond come to Azief and gestured him to enter.

'Let's walk together' he said to Lord Shadow and then whispers

'We need to talk' Azief just nodded as he take another step.

Raymond knew he has fulfilled his objective which is to delay Lord Shadow. He does not need to risk his life anymore right now.

But he wanted to talk to Lord Shadow and ask him a few question or even better persuading him to drop this matter before he finished walking the walkway.

And so they walk together to reach the City of Island of Peace

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## SEWAGE OF ISLAND OF PEACE

Inside the dank and dirty sewers of the Island, two silhouette can be faintly seen rushing through the sewers running through the pavement.

Dirty water flows endlessly and pungent smell assault the senses. No man in their right mind would voluntarily enter here.

Especially when the sewers is automated. But today is a day where anything could happen. First, Lord Shadow came.

And now, the World Government sewers are being infiltrated.

The two silhouettes was stealth and fast in their movement, their feet were swirling with cloud like apparition.

They were both using their eyes to navigate in the darkness.

The man has white flawless skin, his hair wave left and right as the wind blows him by as he is running in his fastest speed to immediately went out from this sewer and reach his next position.

He is rushed but his boyish cute face does not show it.

He is cool headed and calm. Because that is the way he does thing.

It is not that he doesn't have anxiety or what this would mean for him after all of this is over, but he doesn't have a choice than to become calm.

He is the clouds, following where the wind blows. And the wind is blowing on favour of Lord Shadow

On his left hand he is holding a large brush full of runic design coiling around the brush tip.

Whenever he met an obstacles he waves his brush and he draws new pathways to arrive as fast as possible at the other side.

Behind him is a woman, wearing a white dress making a deep contrast with the grim and darkness of the place.

Her long black silky hair was not affected by the contaminant that is the sewers even though it was so long that it reaches her waist.

On her waist is a flute strapped horizontally and tightly with a green belt. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They are the Immortal Couple, Celestial Painter Xu Cong and Heaven Flute Lihua

'Xu Cong, why did you chose this place as the point of infiltration?' She asked in her whispering tone

Xu Cong keep drawing new entrances.

'That is the blueprint that he gave to us. If we go from the air ducts then we have to go from the top. Instead of coming down from the Sky, we burrowed underground. After all if Lord Shadow was right then his friend is underground.'

Xu Cong replies as he waves his brush and a new pathways was created and one could hear he said under his breath

'Not long now'



'Is it worth it leaving our abodes to help him?' Lihua once again asked as she rush through inside the pathway paintings that Xu Cong just draws

'We can no longer remain aloof.' Xu Cong gravely said.

'There is a war coming, my love. Factions are dissolved and formed. And it is time....for us to pick a side. A new line is being redrawn right now. And I put my bet on the one man who would dare stand up to the World Government.'

And suddenly Xu Cong stopped in front of a wall.

And you were wrong about one thing. I'm not helping him. Im helping....us and he draws a pathway and in that end of that painting of pathway, Lihua and Xu Cong could see an emaciated man on a spherical cage.

In front of the cage is a thousand monsters all with a leash on their necks. And Lihua finally understand why Lord Shadow find them to help him

And Xu Cong smiles as he said

'After you, my love' And Lihua chuckles before entering that painting.

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#### [Chapter 146: Storms \(1\)](#)

Bricks imbued with magic. That is the first thing he realized when he steps into the pavement.

Azief immediately could feel the magic the moment he steps into the pathway.

The wind of the seas nearby blows inside when the gate was open carrying with it the scent of the ocean.

If not for the terrible business Azief come here to conclude, this place could be considered heavenly.

With the wind streaming this tunnel-like pathway and the sweet calming sound of the waves, the scent of the spring Azief really like to relax and kick back.

The walls of the tunnel beneath the Wall Ramparts are brown color mud but there is magic in it too. Reinforced and strengthened.

The alarms on the background have been turned off.

The people on the wall have now moved to the other side to wait for Azief to come out from the other end of the pathway that leads Azief straight into the World Government headquarters.

Azief was walking relaxingly, like he was in his own turf, no fear could be seen on his face under the hood.

His eyes show no nervousness and a valiant aura could be felt from the way he carried himself.

Like a King parading his own city, he walks unafraid and free. The feeling he gave off is like the feeling of 'nothing could stand his way'

He is walking beside Raymond. Raymond when stand side by side were not losing in appearance or charisma.

Both are great men of this generation.

Raymond admires Lord Shadow strength and the way he behave, frank and straightforward.

Azief on the other hand admires Raymond bravery, unafraid of the strong, relentless and confident.

When he steps to the ground ripples of energy was released into the ground and it was like a sonar scan, scanning the entire island.

The energy was infinitesimal and could only be used for surveillance and it takes only two seconds for all the surroundings of the island to be imprinted into Azief mind.

When the ripples of energy dissipated Azief smiles mysteriously. He could not feel Will on the surface.

Which means he is underground. Which means Hirate would not expect what he is about to do.

Underground and warded from him also means that Will is also warded by that damned array in the sea bed. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Raymond also felt jolted by the energy ripples that Azief release in that split second. Maybe other people wouldn't felt it but he did.

Because everything under Earth, is his domain and that is the Domain he wanted to form someday.

To form a Domain that covers everything on Earth, its soils, its land. And ultimately Earth itself.

He will take root, like an ancient tree, weaving and sewing his root to all life on Earth. One day, if he could reach a level like that, he would form the Domain of Earth.

What Raymond is thinking was exactly what he had done in Loki timeline.

It was also the reason why no Sovereign tries to kill him. Killing him was equivalent to cripple the Earth.

It was only in the final battle that he was killed and with it Earth slowly dies.

They were walking calmly, a five kilometers walk and Azief said

'People rarely walk before the Fall' he states and Raymond nodded.

There was silence and then Azief ask looking at Raymond arms.

'Did Earth provide you energy? It baffles me how you did not gained much more injuries than I expected. I might have held back but I didn't hold back that much'

The reason why Azief ask this is because when he exchanges punch with Raymond he was actually intending to put Raymond down.

Of course he held back but that doesn't mean Raymond was fit to exchange punches with him at his current level.

He was puzzled and the only explanation is that he uses external source to make up for the lack of his strength.

The energy Azief felt coursing through Raymond hand when they exchange punches was the same feeling he got when Will uses the Speed Source to contend with people stronger than him

Raymond smiles.

'Yes. I did use the power of the Earth to supplement my strength. I discover that as I level up, I could borrow some source of energy deep beneath the Earth. I call this energy source, Terra Force.'

Azief nodded

'So you're like Antaeus.' Azief said chuckling

'Antaeus?' Raymond said looking at Azief in a puzzled expression.

'The half giant son of Poseidon and Gaia in the Greek mythology. He is invincible as long as he remained in contact with the earth. Kind of like you.'

Raymond nodded and they walk again in silence, only the wind keep whistling through the tunnel-like pathway.

Raymond look at Lord Shadow and then look at the remaining distance before Azief would arrive at the end of the pathway, and he knows he needs to try to persuade Lord Shadow to not truly start this war.

And then Raymond asks.

'If I may ask, who is Will to you? And before you say only your spy, know I would not believe that. If he were really only your spy, I don't think you would come here personally.'

'Heh' Azief chuckles and he nodded

'Yes, he is not only a spy. He is a brother, Raymond. My brother'

'Hmm' Raymond nodded. There is not many that need to be spoken. Raymond finally understands why Azief was so intent on getting Will back.

After all, Raymond too, had a brother once.

On the other hand Azief did not slow down his feet instead walking more determined to quickly reach the World government city

Raymond then ask, following Azief side by side

'Is it worth it?'

'What is?'

'Doing all this? I thought out of all people you understand how important World Government to Earth. What it represents and why it is crucial that it exist.'

Raymond said passionately

'I do understand why it is important. Why do you think I let you live?' He said coldly.

'I let Oreki and Hikigaya to bow out in dignity. I let the other survives without too much injury. I have given you respect that you do not deserve. And it is not because I fear you, or because I respect you. Because I deemed you necessary for the Wars to come. Raymond, do you really think that if you exchange punches with me the worst you come out is having a mangled hand? I could disperse your Red Palace to dust, and then when you revert to Orb Condensing, I could crush your Orb with just a thought.'

And he takes a breath before saying

'Tell me again Raymond? Do you think I don't understand? Or is it you that don't understand?'

'What do you mean?' Raymond asked

'I wanted my brother and you won't give it to me. This is why this battle must be fought. Not because you injured my pride. Because you don't want to release my family.'

'Hirate wouldn't let him go. The World Government couldn't afford letting him go' Raymond said

'And that is why he must fight this battle. Why the World Government has to fight this battle. Not because you World Government could not let my spies free or because of your reputation. Because Will knows what you hide in the Closet. And where it is.' Azief said summarizing the problem

Raymond nodded in agreement

'And you don't want me to find out. Even if I say I have no intention of using that information to destroy the World Government but Hirate would always wonder wouldn't he? What if one day, I decide your organization has had its run? What if one day, I really go mad and crazy and destroy the very foundation of this organization. What if? Right?'

'You understand all this yet you still come here?' Raymond asked.

'Raymond, I am prideful, yes. But I am not unreasonable. My request is that you release Will. How many times do I have to repeat myself before knowing that Hirate already made up his mind to pursue this war?'

'But we cannot give him to you just like that. Not when you are a threat' Raymond said patiently.

'And thus I cannot stop.' Azief reply calmly.

'You will sacrifice all the preparations that we have in store for the threat that will come from the stars just for a man?'

'Yes. And not just for any man. You are talking about my brother. You are talking about family. I don't leave my brothers behind.'

'The world could burn, the world will burn' Raymond said trying to persuade Azief again.

'Let it burn' Azief replies.

'At least my brother is beside me at the end. Even if the world burns, at least me and my brother will burn together' Azief said in his calm tone like he truly doesn't care much about the fate of the world.

He will cross the bridge when he has to, if it comes to that. To sacrifice the present for the future, to Azief, that is stupid.,

Chasing an uncertain future instead of fighting for the solid present, only fools would do that

Raymond grudgingly agreed in his heart.

Raymond even though he could not see Azief expression there is something frank about his declaration that Raymond could not help but chuckle.

It reminds him of the Raymond before Leonard betrayal. That Raymond was as straightforward and frank.

The Raymond who will sacrifice everything for his brothers, who will not doubt them, who will follow them into the darkness itself.

That Raymond has died the day Leonard betrayed him. Looking at Azief, there is a seed of admiration for him sprouting inside Raymond heart.

Raymond could see why Sofia like him.

There is three more kilometers before Azief will arrive at the end of the tunnel and Raymond then asked

‘What do you think of this organization?’ He asked because he was truly curious how Azief views the World Government

‘Cruel’ that is the only word he uttered to describe the World Government. Raymond are not shocked but he was also not pleased.

After all, Raymond believes that what he is doing now is good. They are helping people, saving those who could not save themselves.

‘Why? We protect humanity from the threats of monsters, gathered talented people to safeguard Earth and save millions of life. We stand stronger, united. This is why the World Government is formed’

‘You could not see it, could you?’ Azief said chuckling. And then he began explaining to Raymond

‘The premise which this organization is built is a noble one. The intention was pure. In the beginning it is always like this. But do you really think that it will always be that way. Once the threat is neutralized what then?’ He asked and Raymond was jolted as he could sense the killing intent inside those words.

‘You mean what exactly?’

‘What happens then?’ Azief asked

‘What happens when there is no longer a threat to Earth? What happens when the monsters could be controlled and eradicated? What happens when the threats that you fear is neutralized? What will happen to this organization? Will it just close shop? Give back the freedom it takes from humanity?’

Raymond also doesn’t know how to answer this question.

‘Right now, you decide who to become what. Hunters, gatherers, magicians, builders. You decide their classes for them and those who did not want to comply will be evicted or worse executed. And they

follow not because they fear you but they fear the threats outside the reality of the World Government influence. They follow you because you offer them security, you offer them peace. You might have a good PR team, but I know all about what happens behind the scenes.'

Raymond could not say anything about this since he knows what Lord Shadow is talking about.

'Let me ask you Raymond, when you choose your class, did anybody told you what you had to be? You didn't' he answers the question he asked and Raymond nodded.

'You chose a Unique Class like mine, accept the risk, succeed on the Test and you become the man you are now, just like me. A man...chooses, Raymond. Only slaves obeys.'

Raymond then tries to refute Azief words

'But the World government provides safety and security. Not all men are like us. Not all men are lions. And I'm not saying this because I look down on people. But, I've seen enough to know that there is strength in numbers even for sheep.'

'And are you the shepherd?' Azief asked as he chuckles.

'I try to be. You also seen it don't you? Some people are content in being protected, in being sheep. The World Government for all its flaws provides safety and security, and in turn we ask them only to comply with our laws and rules.'

Azief snorted in derision.

'A nation of sheep will beget a government of wolves' he replied.

For a while there is silence as only the sound of their footsteps could be heard but then Azief began speaking

'There is a fine line between security and control. I have never seen a government that does not desire control over their countrymen. Your people are provided with the illusion of security in order to mask your true intention to control. '

'I did not!' Raymond denied

'Maybe. But Hirate surely is.' Azief said as he looked at the frustrated expression on Raymond face.

'Fear mongering. Hate tactics. Conflicts with the Revolutionary Army. The threats of monsters. The promise of security. All I see when I stepped on this island is uniformity. A disturbing and disgusting uniformity. In a world like ours right now, at such a chaotic times, to see such uniformity....is unnatural. To perform only what is required of them isn't this Hirate words?'

The reason why Azief say this is because the reason why he possessed the power he had now is by challenging the common normal thinking.

Doing the same thing that other people doing and expecting a different result is madness.

'Heh' Raymond snorted

'I guess Will even reported you our meetings.' Azief do not respond on that matter since it is a moot point by now.

'How could you step into the starry sky and peer into the path of the Universe if you do not let your heart be free?' He asked Raymond and Raymond did not say anything

'And your army how is it any different than ours?' Raymond asked

'Did I force them?' Azief asked.

'They can leave if they wanted to.' Azief reply seeing that Raymond could not say anything

'How about the rules you enacted?'

'They can break it if they want only there will be consequences' and Raymond becomes frustrated.

'You punish them for making choices aren't that the same as us?'

'Did I say choosing comes without a price? Everything comes with a price. Did you somehow think making choices doesn't come with consequences? Where is such a good deal in this world?' Azief said

'Then where is order if your laws could be flouted?'

'There is none' Azief said with matter of fact tone.

'I don't limit their choices. It is they themselves that limited their thinking. Just because I made a law, does that means they have to follow it? Just because I set up a punishment system do they have to fear it? In the end, choices are made by people. There is no right and wrong choices. There are only acceptable and unacceptable choices.'

'But you are stronger than them, of course they would follow!'

'Of course? Is it?' Azief throws back the question to Raymond

'I've met many stronger people in my journey. Do I bow to them? If I bow to someone and if I follow someone, it is because my heart desires to and not because I am forced to. Until you come out of that line of thinking Raymond, you could never surpass me.'

'There is never an order in this world. It might seem like that, but it never has. Within the apparent randomness of chaotic complex systems, there are underlying patterns.'

'Hah' Raymond sighed.

'In the end, is this the only answer we can come up with. War?' Raymond asked, his eyes tries to see the expression of the face under the hood

'After all is said and done, more is said than done. Like I said, if you want a war to stop, both sides have to be willing to find peace. This you did not do. I see no action of reconciliation from your part' He said in his deep voice.

Then Azief said

'Hirate couldn't trust me so he will not release Will. I could not let my brother rot in your Prison so I could not back down. In the end, this is our positions and we both couldn't budge. It is a game of chicken. Hirate is betting that I wouldn't kill all the people inside the Island just to save my brother. He is betting that I could see pass this one transgression and think about the bigger picture. And I'm betting that if I damaged this island bad enough, he had no choice but to hand Will to me. So, the battle must be fought. But one question remains. How many had to be sacrificed?'

By now Azief is only one kilometers away from the end of the tunnel pathway.

'You know, if your troops started attacking me, I will have no choice than to rain upon them my wrath. And millions will die.' He stated it as a matter of fact.

'You know this? Fighting you five didn't even make me sweat and I didn't even use my full power.'

Lord Shadow stopped and looks at Raymond underneath the covers of his hood.

He paused his words and take a deep breath, as he was about to warn Raymond of something very important.

'Tell your troops to run. Warn your loved ones, warn your people. If Hirate wanted to use that Eight Energy Disperse Stage to delay me fine. I could feel that there is no life in them. Killing them would be a great exercise for my sabers. It has been a long time since they felt blood on their steel'

Azief face at this time has changed from his cold expressionless face. Underneath the hood, his face turned furious and fierce.

Raymond nodded as he knows what those Eight Energy Disperse Stage users are but he doesn't understand what Azief is getting at.

'I will leave you with a promise.'

Then with his face fierce like a predator he look towards Raymond and Raymond could see his face underneath the hood.

An intense feeling of danger filled Raymond heart and mind. And Azief said

'I will burn this Island to nihility. Because, I will no longer restrain my power. The moment I stepped out from this tunnel, I will demolish your Quorum Council, your buildings and your villages. I will burn.....and destroy. I will engulf this island into flames. I will burn and burn until only ashes are left. Until I see my brother. Until my anger are sated. I will consume this island and people will know.....that I was here. That I....am not to be provoked.'

'I will destroy your pride. I will crush your arrogance. I will bring you down to your knees. And the world will see my power when I lay my vengeance upon you. This.... is my promise.'

Then Azief look at the remaining path he has to walk.

Azief is now 500 meters away as he slowly walk to the end of the road. Raymond no longer follows.

He stops at his positions and produces a Sound Transmitting Stone and records his orders then he breaks the Stone.



Inside the recording he orders that all military personnel must immediately powered up the Emergency Teleportation Formation.

With Executive Authority he enacted Emergency Protocol and the people underneath the Quorum Building began relaying orders to power up the gigantic teleportation array underneath the sea bed.

Azief keep walking and the light is blinding as he come closer to the end of the tunnel.

Then he reached the end and he stepped out from the pathway and he could see with his eyes Eight Bald Men with a piece of necklace in their necks waiting for him on top of eight buildings.

All in line on a narrows street, standing there with their robes. This Eight Energy Disperse Stage is all bald and all have the same face.

They are muscly and their posture is sturdy, their face is clean and there is even some sacred aura around them, making them look like a holy monk.

These eight men then put their hands together and then hummed indecipherable words that turns into a solemn song before their body turns golden.

Tempest of wind formed around them, destroying the building around them as they were floating down to the ground, as the roof of the building gave out and was swallowed by the tempest.

When they reached the ground, they stomped their feet and the tempest exploded and their body turns golden and their golden light pierces the clouds above their heads creating a cloud circle.

Haloos as large as a mountain formed behind them as tribulation lightning gathered around the island and begun roaring.

The lightning then strikes towards this Eight people, the haloos destroyed and the tempest stand still,.

BOOM the sound of the thunder shocked the sky.

But when it reached twenty foot near the Eight people, the Song that the eight holy monks hummed produce a gentle wind that soothes the lightning and the lightning slowly dissipated and the tribulation clouds dispersed as the haloos shines brightly again behind them

Eternal Spring Body Stage. Their body could not be destroyed by normal means.

And the Song is weird. Like it could hold off Tribulation Lightning.

But Azief only harrumphed. After all if he is still at Energy Disperse Stage he might be afraid but he is now at Seed Forming.

He knows now that while ordinary means of destroying a body of Eternal Spring Body will not work, there are things in the universe that could destroy such physique.

If not why does people still have to reach to other level if Energy Disperse Stage Physique body is really that wonderful?

Azief was limited in his knowledge before and truly thought he as invincible as he possesses the Undying Body Physique but then he knows it is only because he was limited in knowledge and wisdom.

There are so many godlike beings in the vast universe that could destroy such physique either by manipulating the mind or using some special means.

With Azief divine sense he could feel and see that millions of people in the residence area on the other side of the island are running, leaving only the military to guide the Quorum Building pass this street.

'I guess I could let loose now!' He shouted before the barrier on top of the Island is vibrating and the clouds over Azief head exploded into mist.

#### [Chapter 147: Storms \(2\)](#)

Golden colors enveloped Azief as he as glowing in golden color. His light emanates to the surrounding making him look like a Divine Warrior from Heaven.

The sky was illuminated by golden colors and people look up and was awed by the phenomenon. Without no light source, the sky turns golden.

Mammatus clouds were formed, as the clouds turns odd shaped as a herald of a great thunderstorm

BOOM! Fire whirls appeared from behind Azief back as the pressure and heat generated from his body created a fire tornado destroying everything on ten kilometers radius.

Then an illusory image of Azief began to appear behind him. It slowly gets bigger and bigger until there is a giant illusory image of Azief behind him.

This illusory image of Azief was twenty feet high, bathed in golden light and was exactly like Azief.

The power emanated from Azief golden images shakes the island and droning sound filled the entirety of the island, causing those who have Pillars Forming level immediately felt their pillars cracked while the Orb Condensing Stage user was shocked to find out that their Orb stopped rotating and unable to move.

And this was at a considerable distance.

Azief aura rose up to the clouds ,creating a weird phenomenon of weather as golden lightning covered with sharp gales terrorize the sky.

Because of the energy surging up to the sky, pyrocumulus clouds was form from the fast and intense heating.

The golden giant image of Azief also had the ten rings in his fingers, emanating ancient power that surpassed mortal understanding.

Its face was expressionless and cold. His head was only a few inches away from the barrier on top of the Island.

The people in the Wall were already kneeling in fear, and some was crying.

They all ask themselves how could they defeat such monster? With such imposing height and size, human instinctively felt small and intimidated.

Even Raymond who was inside the pathway, looking at the entrance being destroyed by the fire whirl was already shocked to the extreme.

The Wall however stands strong.

Right now, Azief really look like an ancient God descending upon the mortal world to exact divine punishment.

The giant image then spoke.

Two words were uttered from the giant golden image.

‘SEAL!’

At the same time the first word was uttered, the Teleportation Formation was activated as all the people that wanted to teleport from the island was bathed with silver light and disappeared from the island in the split second the giant golden illusory image spoke the word Seal.

Humming sound could be heard and a sealing force locked down the very space of the island as the second word could finally be heard

‘SPACE!’

Azief Ring of Ultimate Sealing shines with blue colors and Azief could feel his Seed almost bursted out and exploded as the Price using one of the Eternal Rings

The island was enveloped by a blue aura that seals the island from teleportation to other places or people transporting themselves to here.

Azief cut off any possible reinforcement from outside and cut off any possible way for Hirate to teleport Will. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Even though Azief knows that Will could not be teleported in his underground prison because it is warded, but Azief knows, given enough time, Hirate could plan to bring Will on top and teleport him way.

By sealing space, he had trapped everyone that is not teleported there with him.

Hirate is of course shocked at this development because he didn’t think Azief could seal space itself.

Hirate was already at the first floor of the Quorum Building after coming out of the underground prison.

All of the military has also teleported under the orders of Raymond and the civilians has also been teleported when that giant seal the island.

The only one left in this island right now is the Eight Energy Disperse Stage, Hirate and the people working underneath the underground prison and Will.

Of course Hirate doesn’t know about the Immortal Couple.

Since they were in the underground prison, teleportation does not work on them since the Underground prison is warded from teleportation.

DEATH! Azief said and the radius of his destruction increased to fifteen kilometers as it envelops the Eight Energy Disperse Stage monks.

They all retreated without fear in their eyes but one of them was late and was engulfed by his killing energy.

That one monk melted under the pressure and died. The moment the monk dies, it turns into an orb of light that rushes into another of the monks. There is seven monks now.

The golden giant shrunk and Azief stand atop rubbles.

'So, that how it is' Azief said to himself, chuckling.

'Interesting. No wonder, Hirate chose this Eight. I can have some fun if this is the case.'

Behind him, the fire whirls, on top of his head, the clouds churned, and lightning roared. The wind howled and thunderstorm is forming.

Azief then laughed.

His laugh pierces the sky; his hair fluttering because of the wind, his hood was opened, showing his stony face.

'COME!' And he produces a saber from his hand. Now....the battle begins.

#### [Chapter 148: Creation and destruction](#)

#### IN THE VAST UNIVERSE

The Destroyer body was floating in the dark space emanating the universal laws of destruction.

His body releases more energy than hundreds of galaxies combined.

Sometimes when he collided with stars or asteroid belts, the fleeting particles released from his body after colliding endows every cubic centimeter of space with a certain energy that produces an anti-gravitational force that pushes space apart.

The Destroyer, his body itself reject the universe and accelerate the expansion of the universe.

Nobody knows what's really causing the accelerated expansion of the universe, however. His eye is closed; each eye is as big as ten mega sized stars.

It is said when the Destroyer opens his eyes, worlds are destroyed. When he speaks, stars exploded.

On his gigantic celestial body there are some marks of holes and scars. This is the injury He was inflicted after engaging in a conflict with the Elder of the Universe.

The Overseer of Life tries to restrict his aura from entering other important star system and tries to carve a path through the universe so that the Destroyer will not pass the system.

The Observer.....keeps observing. He has awakened. But he did not yet move. Because it is not yet necessary.

It has been trillions of years since the Destroyer possess any emotions whatsoever.

He has his corporeal body that resembles humans only gigantic which resembles the First Race, the Ethernal race.

His feet which are stony and covered with star dust is enveloped by anti-matter energy.

The mass of the annihilation of matter and anti-matter is converted into pure energy that propelled the Destroyer through the starry universe.

On his head is a dark halo, in which inside the halo is a matter that created tiny black holes, each about the size of an atomic nucleus.

Around him space-time was affected and his entire existence radiated cosmic microwave. The Destroyer keeps sailing the universe when he approached another planetary system. This content of novelfullbook.com, if you are reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There are about ten planets. These planets are gargantuan gas worlds whose masses are just a shade of being stars to small.

The moment the Destroyer arrived at the periphery of that planetary system, a magic net, golden in color appeared in front of him, trying to restrict him from entering and millions of weapons were activated and fired at him.

The Ten Planets united to try to change the course of the Destroyer.

They mustered all their weapons, all their intelligence to create supermassive weapons that could obliterate an entire galaxy and instead they use it to deter the Destroyer.

Eyes closed, face expressionless, the Destroyer collided with the net and the net instantly evaporated as trillions of life screams.

Then like a log being pushed by the river, the Destroyer entered the planetary system and the Ten Planets were destroyed almost immediately.

There is no explosion. No screaming. A pop. A blip in less than one second. Only destruction. Only silence.

Like the planetary system never existed in the first place.

Now that he possesses a corporeal body, he could freely use his Universal control over Destruction.

But his power does not allow him to only destroy this system. His power surges up and the galaxy he is in eats the other galaxy nearby or what is known as galactic cannibalism.

Dozens of star clusters are scattered through the planetary system, galaxies colliding against each other and devouring each other.

He was about to keep sailing through the darkness of the universe when a deep voice reverberated throughout all of the universe.

‘FORM’

Light exploded and existence comes into being, a Big Bang sound shakes all the Universes nearby.

And the Ten Planet was formed back from nothing and the Destroyer was shocked to find out he was at the same position he was before.

Then Light appeared in the periphery of the planetary systems. Time stopped and even the people inside the Ten Planets were frozen in time.

The Light then formed into a corporeal form of a man. The man floats in the dark universe, with a calming smile on his face.

His hair was pure white snow and his eyes blue like the sky. Encompasses in that blue eyes of him were trillions of life and galaxies.

Each of his strand of hair possess the power to revive a galaxy, each one of his hair could be a seed that could sprout a new universe.

His face was handsome and manly...like a mortal. He is wearing a robe sew by the needles of the stars, his robe is made by the essence of primordial creation.

His feet were enveloped by gravity waves distorting the fabric of space-time. This waves travel at the speed of light.

The energy coming out of his feet is akin to the force generated during colossal cosmic events, such as black hole mergers

He was bright like Quasars, the brightest object in the universe giving off more energy than 1000 mature galaxies combined.

He can't be seen by the naked eyes lest you desire to see madness. He takes a step and ripples of reality and time could be felt when he takes that one step.

It is akin to seeing Him walking back in time.

When he first arrived, this man was small as a six feet six mortal. But when he takes his first step, he grew into a gigantic figure that towered over all firmaments, over all the multiverses, over all the infinite realities, overseeing everything.

Young galaxies were formed where his feet pass, as quasars become seed of the young galaxies.

The cloud of cold, dark gas, turns into something warm and come into the cycle of creations.

He takes another step and galaxy clusters were formed as he pushed the Destroyers trillions of light years away with just his force.

His body generated such heat that along the way, galaxy cluster were unintentionally formed as his body is surrounded by hot plasma, and ionized gas, at a temperature of about 10 million degrees.

Galaxy clusters are among the largest objects in the universe, measuring hundreds of millions of light-years end to end.

And this man was powerful and magical enough that with two steps he created countless galaxies. If the Destroyer opens his eyes, he destroyed worlds.

But if this man opens his eyes, the Heaven opens its eyes and creation sprouted and he will shoulders all of existence.

Quasar filled clouds were formed when he was pushing the Destroyer. The energy coming of these two titanic beings was not something that could be quantifiable.

They were matchless in all universes and all infinite realities. He is matter and the Destroyer is Anti Matter, He is Creation, The Destroyer is Destruction.

When the man passed the galaxy cluster that was forming, he reionize the Universe and stripped electrons off of their parent hydrogen atoms.

This moment for the Universe was important because it changed how light flowed through space

Life flourished. And these two being disappeared in less than a millisecond to travel trillion of light years away.

And they arrived at another place in the universe, dark, cold and terrifying. Around the Destroyers, stars dimmed and planet withers.

Around the man with the white hair his aura bind the force of creation together and determines how the atoms and particles in the Universe are made.

Around him gravity were stabilized not too strong, not too weak.

The Destroyer on the other hand like resisting the force of creation emits the cosmic antigravity force that controls the expansion of the universe.

If the force were not being constrained by the white hair man, it would have stopped stars and galaxies— and life— from forming.

The white hair man waves his hand and ripples formed that reverberates though million of light years away seeding the growth of such structures as planets and galaxies.

Then the Destroyer spoke

‘Aria-’ And the white hair man spoke

‘Stop!’ And the destroyer was force to shut down his mouth. Inside his mouth were supermassive singularity that devours everything.

The white hair man created a barrier around him, constraining the laws of destruction from passing over him with a swish of his hand.

‘Left Emissary’ the white hair man said

‘Enough of this destruction. Return to your slumber.’ He said looking at the Destroyer. Both of them was large in an unimaginable ways and weird and bizarre things happens around them as their energy affects the fabric of time-space and reality.

Then the Destroyer spoke, his voice was gruff and hard.

'Right Emissary. This is a sign from Him. It is time for me to be released from the shackles. Hasn't it been enough? Trillions of years I have labored under His Curse. Isn't it enough? Am I not his children? Am I not His son like all creation is? You were mortal once Right Emissary.'

The Right Emissary did not reply immediately but his eyes was full of nostalgia. Like he was remembering something.

'It has been eons since I've been a mortal. I possess all the memories of the previous Creator. I am the third incarnations. And you are the fourth incarnations of the Left Emissary. We are the two most powerful beings in the Universe excluding the Supreme Being. It is not yet time to end Universes.'

The Destroyer did not deny the Creator words but he did not agree with him either. For trillions of years, he had not stirred.

But when he felt that energy coursing through all realities, the Destroyer knew, he had a chance.

The All Source has emerged again. Each time it emerged a new galactic order will also emerge.

Because each time it appears, He, the Destroyer would awake.

The last time he awoke, the Elders of the Universe was killed and destroyed leaving only one Elder to survive.

Now, he has awoken again.

'You do not understand my pain, Right Emissary. You were not cursed. You've chosen to be the Right Emissary. When Light gave you that choice, you accepted and ascended. I was there when the second Incarnation created you. Put your soul into a baby in one of the stars in the vast universes. The Second Incarnation watches you as you grow into a man, hero, king, emperor and then God. And when the time comes for him to join the Supreme Being he selected you, chose you and you accept his offer.'

And there is anger in the Destroyer tone, and his emotions birthed destruction. He rarely talks because in this Universe none is worthy to talk to him.

But not to the Creator. He would talk to the Creator because He and the Creator were born almost at the same time.

By now he doesn't remember who came first. It has been eons.

The newly created planetary cluster near them exploded again and the right emissary waves his hand as it form itself back.

'Do you seek the All Source? Is that your solution?' The Destroyer nodded and the stars around him were turned into oblivion with a terrifying silence.

The white hair man sighed and then looks at the Destroyer.

'It is in Earth Prime. There is restriction there. The Earth where choices matter. It has been peaceful for eons. The last time an advanced alien civilization tries to occupy it, He moved. And since then Earth, at least that Earth is forbidden to high beings especially you.'



'I need to try. Will you stop me, Right Emissary?' the white hair man did not say anything

The white hair man closes his eyes and then sighs. His sigh birthed a new star under his feet.

'You knew you will succeed. This has happen before.' The white hair man said. The Destroyer nodded.

Both of them are beings of immeasurable magical power that rules and governs all realities with unchecked control.

The only place where their powers are restrained and has limit is Earth Prime. Because it is a planet which is created by the Supreme Being.

And humans are his most favourite creation. Not because they are perfect. Or strong. Or smart. But because they are flawed.

Because they have the capacity for good and evil. Because they keep trying. And they never give up.

The White hair man could understand because he's been human once.

'Time has been altered and here you are again, having the same conversation with me again.'

'They are trying to stop me so they changed Time. For a couple of humans, they sure are resilient. But I am not worried. I will come to that planet. And once again I will succeed.'

'HAHAHA' The white hair man laughed and like the universe responding to his joyful laugh, hundreds thousands of stars and planets were blessed by the capacity to house life.

It is very hard for a planet to become hospitable to life forms.

'Do not underestimate humans. Just because they fail once doesn't mean they will fail again. If I know one thing about humans, is that they never give up. And as long as they didn't give up, He would help.'

'He.....rarely interferes'

'Rarely.....not never' the white hair man retorted.

'And why the sudden interest in the fates of mortal, Right Emissary?' The Destroyer asked his eyes glaring at the gigantic figure of the white hair man, burning black.

And the white hair man smiles.

'Because I owe someone. In the previous timeline I did not owe him. However in this timeline I owe him. Karma is formed between me and him. And I would be remiss if I did not repay him or what he had done.'

'That is why even though we once have this conversation before, this time it would be different'

'You will kill me?' The Destroyer asked with a mocking tone.

'That is not my Domain. It's yours, from the beginning till the end. I am Creation itself. I do not destroy. I create. I can create life from nothing. But you could not destroy nothing. I have to create for you to destroy. I am Light. And you are Darkness. We balance each other. We are the buildings blocks of everything and nothing.'

Then the white hair man sighed as his eyes look towards a direction in the dark universe.

And his eyes could pierce through all universes, multiverses, realities, inverted realities, hidden dimensions, surpassing time and space, superseding all will of the Universe to see a mortal on Earth Prime.

The man is clad in black and was currently fighting seven bald men and the Right Emissary smiles.

Once, in this timeline, that man saved the Right Emissary people during His mortal days. At the time, the Right emissary was a mortal fighting a great darkness that envelops his world.

When he ascended, he began to know that the person who helped him before was from another planet.

He knows mysteries no life form would ever understand or comprehend. And because He owed that man, Karma is formed.

And now it is time for that Karma to be resolved.

For a being as strong and as invincible as He is, to owe someone will clouds his judgment if He do not resolve the Karma.

It was not even a fraction of millisecond from the time he looks to that man before he looks back at the Destroyer and spoke to him, each of his word contain laws that cowed the whole existence.

‘And as such I will create a Prison for you, Left Emissary. Long enough to contain you until he is ready. In this timeline you were too fast, too hasty and too impatient because you already knew you would win. If I let you reach Earth Prime before the supposed time, then the Infinite Earth will cease to exist. Consider this my selfishness and to help you avoid angering Him’

‘YOU!’

The Destroyer shouted in anger and the barrier that the Right Emissary erected to protect the universes behind him cracked and exploded as the universe was shaken and expanding at an accelerated rate.

It was like the Universe will roll on itself and created the largest super black hole in creation.

Cosmic destruction energy spread out throughout the local super cluster and stars exploded and turns into singularity, planets turns to atom particles, destroyed mercilessly under the Destroyer aura.

But the Right Emissary was calm as he blows a wind into the Universe.

And the wind from his mouth blows away the Destruction like it was a dream as everything formed back the way it was before.

And the Right Emissary clapped his hand as ten thousand galaxies form and combine to become four pillars of light.

This pillar of light appeared in the west, south, north and east of the Destroyer gigantic body each one is separated Zetaliion light years away.

This pillars of light hovered there in the cold dark universe emitting a warm light that could be seen millions of light years away, a beacon of life.

Then the Right Emissary opens his arms wide and stars lined up from the west to the south, to the north and to east.

The stars lining itself up like a net. It was a formation of a very bizarre universe. This place of Zetaliion light years away from each direction will become the Destroyer prison.

The Right emissary then waved his hand and from his hand golden particles were formed as it attached itself to the pillars as the pillars produce a golden chain that stretch out from one end of the universe to the other.

The chain then flies through the universe and shackles the Destroyer.

The Destroyer roars but it seems in this confinement of the Four Pillars, his Destruction aura was minimized as the chain keep regenerating itself with the essence of creation.

This all happened in the fraction of a millisecond. The Right emissary smiles bitterly as he knew his power is actually not enough to contain the Destroyer.

Something else help him. Something stronger than him. Only one thing is stronger than him.

‘Thank you’ he said

The Right emissary then looked at the Destroyer and said.

‘Time will be restored and what will come to pass will pass. My Karma with him is resolved. When the Time comes, the shackles binding you would shatter and The Pillars will crumble’

The Destroyer who is roaring and trying to release himself from the shackles finally calmed down and stand there galling at the Right Emissary resign to his temporary confinement

The only reason the Supreme Being help the Creator is because it is truly not time for the Destroyer to arrive at Earth prime.

He was too fast and his action might change the preordained path of his future in which he succeed.

‘You think this will help him?’ the Destroyer asked. The Destroyer also remembers the past timeline. It is not like it is coincidence that the man that the Creator owes to is that man.

The Supreme Being does not play with dice. Calmly replying, the Right Emissary said

‘Whether it will help him or not, my connection with him has been severed. I no longer owe him and that is enough.’

He then looked toward the direction of Earth Prime and smiles

‘Never give up’ he said whispering a word that reverberates through the universe. Any communication device will only pick up his word as droning static.

Then smiling apologetically to the Destroyer, he said

Until we meet again and he disappeared in a blinding light as the Destroyer was chained in that cold dark galaxy with Four Pillars that forbid entrance.

And the Universe was calm...until the Pillars crumble. And the storm will rage once again to fulfill His lifelong wish.

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And now to the spoiler part of who is the Right Emissary. I bold the spoiler warning in case you don't notice. For those who read AOH and AOH NG you all could guess who is that white hair and blue eyes. Oh come on. You know who he is.

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#### SPOILERS FOR AOH AND AOH NG

Ok, so we know that Aero from AOA teleported from Brave World into AOH world where Aero and the survivor of Earth is known as the Sky people and waged war against the arrogant Demonkind that rules over the primitive humans in AOH world. Remember now, that while Aero did teleport to that world he doesn't teleport to that world equivalent of his Earth which is modern. Not because the world of AOH is not modern but the world of AOH is in its infancy of civilization. Time is not linear. He did not travel through space; he travels to a time of where civilization was not yet complex in AOH. The MC of Lord Shadow has both visited both MC of AOA and AOH.

The Earth where Takashi from AOA uses his teleportation device to teleport all humans playing his VR game to the Brave World was actually the Earth two which Azief become Hyperion.

The Earth where AOH MC is where Azief were stranded with Will and help a young hero of that world to fight Darkness. But how could it be eons?

Like I explained in this chap, Arial possess all the memories of the past creators which gives him access to eons of memories and also because Time do not exist.

The Creator and Destroyer live beyond such constraint of Time.

Time is not a universal constant. The past, present, and future are not absolutes. The fundamental description of the universe then must be timeless.

The reason why we believe time is crucial and exist is because that in order to specify what happens to a system, you not only have to specify the physical laws, but you have to specify some initial or final condition.

There is no clock ticking outside the cosmos. Clocks don't really measure time at all. Time is defined to be what our clocks measure.

I, like Rovelli, advocate the idea of a timeless universe. Ever heard the name of Julia Barbour? Isaac Newton thought of time as a river flowing at the same rate everywhere. Albert Einstein unified space and time into a single entity, but he still held on to the concept of time as a measure of change.

In Barbour's view there is no invisible river of time. Instead, he thinks that change merely creates an illusion of time, with each individual moment existing in its own right, complete and whole. He calls these moments "Nows." Each Now is an arrangement of everything in the universe.

Barbour's Nows can be imagined as pages of a novel ripped from the book's spine and tossed randomly onto the floor.

Each page is a separate entity. Arranging the pages in some special order and moving through them step by step makes it seem that a story is unfolding.

Even so, no matter how we arrange the sheets, each page is complete and independent. For Barbour, reality is just the physics of these Nows taken together as a whole. The totality of all possible Nows has a very special structure

All possible configurations of the universe, every possible location of every atom, exist simultaneously. There is no past moment that flows into a future moment.

If you want to know about this google Julian Barbour and his Platonia concept. Anyway, hope you enjoy this chap as it give a background on the threats of the Destroyer and why Azief Earth is important. And I still need people to be in my ARC team. Hope any of my readers could help me. And no, you don't have to py anything. You just have to read my book and give reviews when it is published.

Contact me at my email if you're interested.

Peace out

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#### [Chapter 149: A world of wolves](#)

It is a normal morning in the island of Creion. This island is one of the island archipelagos near the huge island of the World Government.

Most of the people living in the island of Creion is from Armenia and Greeks. Every morning the people of this island woke up and tend to their works.

The fisherman fish on the sea riding wooden ship strengthened by runes. Hunters enter the forest and search for game.

Farmers went to their farmland and farm. It is an idyllic island, free from the dangers of the mainland.

It is a small community and a peaceful one. Unlike the mainland there is little chaos. The mainland has great many people, dangerous but rewarding.

But the people of this island do not desires to enter the mainland. This island is for those who are too gentle to live among wolves

Other than hiding when the giant sea creatures showed up, there is not many things the people of this island had to fear.

In this island, peace begets boredom. Rarely interesting things happens.

But today was different. Like an Eastern Wind coming towards the North, there is a different wind sailing through the island today.

A farmer who was walking to his farm notice a blue color filling the horizon when he was climbing a hill and he was awestruck.

The blue colors could be seen thousands of miles from its originating shore.

For the people who lived in the island near the World Government Headquarters, they were shocked to see a blue colors pulse cutting through the clouds and shines the ocean.

But other than mildly astonished and curiosity they then resume their routine. To them, all they could see was some blue glowing thing from a distance.

It does not affect their lives and have little consequences to their livelihood. After the Fall people became accustomed to weird shit happening every day.

Blue aura pulse piercing the clouds? That's nothing.

A farmer in one of the islands that saw the blue aura was intrigued at first before once again shoveling his farmland.

A butcher who is butchering a giant rabbit meat in the outside of his hut look towards the Island Of Peace when the blue aura pulse reached the clouds and open the sky but he just has a nonchalant attitude and keep slicing and dicing the meat.

What all of these people failed to notice was that the blue aura surging up to the sky was a precursor of something monumental.

The World Government was attacked...and is now on its ways to being defeated. By one man.

Not an army. A man. A single man. That could not be stressed enough.

To most of the people in the world, the World Government is seen as a pillar of stability and strength.

The numbers of people belonging to the World Government is millions of people. It boasted the strongest military in the world right now after the Fall.

But, that very same organization is being brought to its knees today. A new era is beginning.

An era of the Gods.

Because of one man, the World Government had to teleport all of its people out of the island.

It is thankful that the supporters of the World Government is everywhere around the world.

If not, sea of blood would surely color the island red. Yet, the people on the other island resume their routine like nothing has happened.

Woe to the ignorance of man.

Meanwhile on the Island itself, the situation is tense. Raymond and the others were teleported.

But someone was left behind and that is Houtarou Oreki.

'Oh, shit' he cursed under his breath as he quickened his pace to the underground level prison.

He is now in level 31.

'I should have stayed in my cave. 'No, nothing would happen' I convinced myself back then. I should have trusted my gut' he said to himself.

More like cursing himself for his stupidity.

'Troublesome, troublesome.' He complained.

Instead of staying still in his cave, he enters the Quorum building.

The reason is because he wanted Hirate to think that he did not deliberately lose to Lord Shadow and to prove his loyalty to the World Government.

When he enters the Quorum building, Hirate orders him to come downstairs to help watch over their high priority prisoner.

It was then the people on top of the Island were teleported.

A string of bad luck. Hirate was shocked when it happened but his mind quickly formulating plans.

And he is now heading downwards to the Underground Prison to try a different approach to this calamity that has befallen the World Government.

Now the people left in this island is the Seven Energy Disperse Stage user, Hirate and the people working underneath the underground prison Will and the Immortal Couple.

Oreki could be considered to be working underneath the underground prison because when the teleportation formation was activated he was still underground

'Troublesome, troublesome' he said that word again. His mouth keeps complaining but his head is formulating ideas.

This battle will not end without some blood being spilled. And Oreki doesn't want blood to be spilled.

No matter who wins today, humanity will lose. So, he is now rushing downwards to enact his winning strategy.

'This is why dealing with people is so troublesome. I told Hirate many times to concede yet he did not want to listen. The Quorum won't listen. Lord Shadow can't be reasoned with. Haish. In the end, only people like me could see the forest. Only people like me could cast off ego and work for the greater good' He said it to himself as he broke into a run.

He could feel the force of lightning getting stronger. He could feel a source of power healing someone.

It's the same feeling Oreki gets when he is near Raymond.

An external force lending a hand.

And there is only one person in this complex of underground prison that is known could tap the source of external source of power.

Will the Dark Speedster has already been released from its captivity. The one thing that could be used to bargain with Lord Shadow is trying to escape.

The battle on top is a distraction. The sealing was Lord Shadow first move. It was a brilliant move if Oreki had to assess.

Lord Shadow cut off any plans Hirate had about teleporting Will to another prison. But Hirate could still lose all reason and kill Will so he sent an extraction team

‘Brilliant’ Oreki muttered while running fast. While the whole island was focused on the destruction he unleashed, his people would have extracted Will from his prison.

From this Oreki could surmise that Lord Shadow himself does not want this war.

The fact that Hirate did not kill Will also shows that he too wanted to at least maintain a cordial relationship with Lord Shadow.

Only one miscalculation on Hirate part and the Quorum. The fact that Will is important...personally to Lord Shadow.

Yet, even then, Hirate must not allow Will to return to Lord Shadow side. The Closet. The secret hiding in the Closet.

Both sides could not budge. But if nothing give way, then humanity who is stuck in the middle would suffer.

Oreki is not a nice guy. Nice guy don’t have an army as large as him. A nice guy doesn’t have blood on their hands.

But, Oreki isn’t the Devil. He do not wish for humanity to perish. Hirate and Lord Shadow is having a dick measuring contest.

And humanity couldn’t have these tow pricks squandering Earth last chance just because they both don’t want to budge.

So, Oreki had to step up. He had to create a new plan. A plan where everyone is safe.

A plan where he hopes to stop this conflict before it truly begins. And he smirks.

‘Troublesome, troublesome’ he said smiling.

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MEANWHILE

ISLAND OF PEACE

Azief was surrounded by fire whirls and as he walk he appeared from afar like a walking firestorm.

The clouds on top of his head is turning into mist because of the high pressure of temperature.

Thunder and lightning roared in the sky, and wind howls, the air cracking and breaking. It was like the End of Days descends on the island.



The saber on his hand is a weapon of immeasurable power and when it is brought out, like a dragon awakening from a deep slumber, it roared like the Sovereign of all Sabers and unleashed its divine majesty.

The saber of an Asura who once ravaged the Universe.

He has brought out his most powerful weapon. He has other weapons of course. He has Reaper Sword, the sword of his Class.

He has the Spear of Fiery Hell which created the image of Ten Reincarnation Hellish Scape when its might is unleashed.

He also possesses the Halberd of Seven Hells of Ice that could call upon the forces of nature and is even said to be able to freeze an ocean.

He also got the Nine Heaven Lightning Tribulation Bow that is only fourth under the Houyi Bow mystical power

But Azief knows there is no saber that Azief has seen in his life that could be compared in the same breath with the Six World Exterminating Saber.

A weapon that grows with its owner is rare. The fact Azief could possess this hellish weapon could only be explained by divine luck.

But Azief somehow thinks that the trickster has a certain hand in his divine luck.

The saber he brought out is the Heaven Sundering Saber. On the saber there is an inscription.

The inscription inscribed on the saber is Mastering Others Is Strength; Mastering Yourself Is True Power, With One Slash Rendering the Heaven Apart

If he could unleash the true power of this saber, this saber could bring down the Heavens.

Now that he is Seed Forming, the saber power and strength is no longer like it is before.

When Azief brought out this saber from its sheath, its saber light filled the island and it was like the Heaven on top of Azief's head is shaking and the world began to tremble.

In the past his slash created Nirvana Fire and burns Demonic Kind from Otherworlds.

And that was when he was in Energy Forming.

This time confronting this seven weird Energy Disperse Stage monk, Azief did not lose his composure or domineering stance at all.

His saber light filled the island with silver light that seems to come from the inside of his sheath and with a yell he shouted

'Sunder The World!' His shout reverberates and the wind around him vibrates.

And he charges to the Seven Monk.

BOOM! his feet move forwards as a gust of wind exploded under his feet when he take that first step, blowing dust and soil behind him.

The Seven Monks expression was unchanged and expressionless as ever as they retreated, jumping with the speed of sound from Azief in a matter of second.

But Azief only smirked.

He understand why this Monks are the lifesaving treasure of the World Government and why Hirate used them to delay him

After he killed that one monk, he already knew what would happen if he killed another.

But even if he knew, it would not stop him. His heart is firm and his will is steadfast and he will not be cowed into cowardice

And he also wanted to try Sina new pill if it comes to it.

BOOM! The sound of his energy cracked the air around him.

His saber glowed crimson blood and the roiling thunder clouds on top of the islands exploded and the sound travel through the ocean scaring all sea creatures.

Red mist surrounds Azief body as the heat around him created extreme weather events on the island almost instantly.

The land beneath his feet was incinerated almost immediately and it was like the soil was being razed down by a great drought, the land looking parched.

The Red mist around his body turns into a coiling fire ring that purified every element that he comes into contact with.

It is then he swings down his saber with a force like he was bringing down the starry skies, unmatched and peerless.

Looking like a monarch of fire, his hair fluttering like strands of fire, his sleeves billowing like flames, he unleashed his mighty attack.

BOOOOM!!!

The strike shatters sound and supersonic boom rings through the oceans creating ripples of shockwaves across the large body of water.

A gigantic slash of fire slashes towards one of the Monks.

The slash was covered with fire and it shot out a sun from his saber, that it seem truly capable of sundering Heavens.

The Monks did not even showed any expression of shock. They have only wooden expression and no fear like their lives means nothing.

A soul sealed in a bracelet. How could it understand fear when in the end they will return inside the bracelet.

Azief realizes from the very first moment that these monks are not a living thing but a Soul Automaton.

They do not fear death. But Azief was grinning. 'That is because they never tasted true death' he thought to himself.

Considering the size of his attack, two of the monks was consumed by the gigantic slash of fire and was incinerated without even having the chance to scream

This time however no orb of light could be seen entering the other Monks.

It was at this time the Monks finally show some expression. Their expression was of bewilderment and shock.

Azief smirked.

This is Nirvanic Fire. Very useful when one want to burns or purifies a soul. Azief just burn the two monks soul into nothingness.

'How's that?' Azief said as he landed on the ground.

This clash did not even last ten second from the moment he jumped and unleashed his attack and the Monks retreating.

The residence around the island, its great buildings was consumed by fire and melted even the steel beams.

His slash created a deep canyon of thirty feet down that stretches from where he strikes to the other side of the island.

Only dust and ashes were proof of the existence of buildings. Because Nirvana Fire do not leaves smoke or linger flames.

About twenty thousand house, fifty seven religious establishment, a hundred and thirty five World Government offices, twenty six small villages, fifty five hamlet, ten palaces, twenty seven castles, one thousand thirty one business building was destroyed in that one slash.

The strike scorched the island leaving only eerie silence. There is no explosion. Just utter desolateness.

For the Nirvana Fire incinerate completely, leaving nothing unpurified. Now there is five Monks.

Azief then points his saber to one of the monks and said with a smirk on his face.

'Now, now, you can't upgrade yourself like that all the time. That's cheating you know? And I don't like people cheating me. At least now that I destroy two of them so completely, your last transformation would be Disk Formation Low Realm right?'

The Monks finally shows some emotions of anger. When a soul is burned and purified then that means they would truly die.

They would not return to the Bracelet.

They would die and that thought consumes them. And for the first time, these Monks feel fear creeping inside their hearts.

Azief smirks as he sees the change on their expression.

Now- he said before he moves, leaving a gust of wind behind him as he appears almost immediately in front of one of the monks.

The Monk he appeared in front of tries to jump back but his speed is too slow compared to Azief Hyper speed.

He punches the monk and the shockwaves shatters all the buildings nearby them as that monk exploded and turned into a puddle of blood and an orb of light flew out from the puddle of blood and enters one of the other monks.

The Monk absorbing the orb of light had his level rise to Seed Forming Low Realm.

Now there is four monks. Azief could feel one of his seed dimmed and wilted. It would take time before his Seed would glow again and in full power.

He uses one of his Seed to activate the Eternal Ring. He uses another to power the Heaven Sundering Saber Nirvanic Fire attack.

He has two more seeds to use before they shriveled and Azief had to wait some time before they regain their vitality.

This time the monks no longer could wait for their demise as relaxed as before as four of them charged to Azief with a tiger-like ferocity.

One of them rushed to Azief, producing a large silver lance, charging through the destroyed rubbles, jumping through the toppled buildings of the island like an unstoppable force.

In two second he arrived in front of Azief and he trusted his lance to Azief chest. This Monk possesses only Energy Disperse Stage High Realm.

Azief snorted and deflect the lance attack with a slap.

His slap cracked the lance before the lance itself exploded into millions fragment and the Monk was thrown far away.

Azief was about to catch his breath before a spear rushes to his left side aiming at the side of stomach.

Azief dodges with the speed of lightning and grab the spear with his hand. He snorted and unleashed his energy.

Then he push the spear towards the monks as rippling energy shockwaves was transferred from the spear to the Monk and the Monk was forced to let go of his spear as his internal organs exploded into mush.

'Uhuk, uhuk' the Monk coughed

The Monk then unconsciously kneels and puke bloods. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Enough of this!' Azief said his tone was no longer calm. He is angry now.

He still didn't see the Seed Forming low Realm Monk. It seems the chaos was intended for that one monk to hide.

'So be it' Azief said before he moves and appears in front of the kneeling monk in a fraction of a second.

He looked down to the monk and his eyes were cold.

With a slashing movement he beheaded the kneeling monk.

The monk's head was sliced clean off as blood spurted from the opening of his sliced neck like a fountain in the park only instead of spurting water it spurts red blood.

The head kept rolling and fell down inside a large hole in the middle of the street made from Azief's previous slash of Nirvanic Fire.

An orb of white light came out of the dead monk's body and entered the earth.

Azief smiled as he said to himself.

'Burrowing underground huh? Now, there is only three monks.'

And the primary monk is now a Seed Forming Mid Realm. But even then Azief is not scared. Instead he laughed.

'Three monks. It is like the beginning of a bad joke.'

AAH' A scream almost broke Azief's concentration as a Monk holding a sword bursted out from a boulder near Azief.

He holds a sword which possesses openwork pommels and sharply angled tips and made of divine bronze.

Azief just snorted as he opens his palm and executes a chop strike. Power exploded from his slashing downward motions.

He utilizes the accelerational force of his arms which creates a wind force that shredded everything around him and throws the rubble and dust near him into chaos.

He guided his chops subtly and gently like a wind blowing the clouds.

It was not quick and powerful, yet in its silence movement, a terrifying impact sounded out as his palm deflects the Monk's sword.

When he deflects he entraps.

The moment he deflects the sword, he caught the Monk's wrist. Then Azief smiling evilly exerted force as the Monk's wrist exploded into pieces of meat.

The blood exploded yet Azief did not want his attire to be stained with the blood of the Monk and waved his hand as the wind followed his will and blows the blood far away.

The Monk fell down and Azief quickly stomped his feet on the Monk's head and it exploded like a watermelon being smashed by an iron hammer.

An orb of light fly out from the body of the Monk and two monks bursted out from the ground five kilometers away from Azief.

‘Two’ he muttered under his breath.

Now, one of the Monks possess the prowess of Seed Formation High Realm.

Azief could feel someone is watching him. And he knows who is watching him. Hirate wanted to delay him.

What Hirate doesn’t know, Azief also wanted to delay Hirate response. By now, Azief is confident that Will has escaped his captivity.

Azief recruited the Immortal Couple for his extraction team. One could paint openings disregarding walls and the like.

Another could tame monsters and beats with the sound of her flute. Their skills proved to be the perfect match for the security in the Prison Underground.

Now, Azief only have to make sure Will come to the surface. The moment Will come to the surface the Speed Source will heal him.

‘Heh’ he smirked as he looked at the two monks not too far away from him. If he desires with one dash he could arrive in front of them in a matter of seconds.

‘Interesting’ he exclaimed before his feet moved.

The battle intensifies.

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### [Chapter 150: Winds of change \(1\)](#)

The sound of crumbling, the smell of desolateness. The paradise island of the World Government is now burning.

Like the burning of the Roman Empire, Lord Shadow was like Nero as he looked upon the destruction joyfully.

At least that is what Hirate must have thought Lord Shadow felt.

Coming out from the Quorum Headquarters, he looked upwards, expecting to see a clear blue sky only to be greeted with crimson clouds and suffocating heat.

Hirate look at the destruction in front of him the moment he stepped outside the Quorum Building and he could not help but gasped in horror.

Thousands of buildings decimated, a deep canyon in the middle of the island leading to a deep abyss, crimson color clouds, firestorm and thunderstorm ravaged the periphery of the island, the waves and winds churn and howl violently.

If Hirate had not known he would not believe that one man could create such disasters.

He sighed and then laughed.

'It is truly the age of Gods. An age of magic' he said to himself.

One man could create this much destruction akin to Gods of Calamity. It takes time for him to arrive from the Underground Prison to the surface.

And even when he returns to the surface he did not immediately went outside the Quorum building.

Instead he enacted a protective array barrier. Amidst the thundering lightning, amidst the shaking of the Earth, amidst the heaven shattering sound, he did his job.

If not for that, this headquarter of the Quorum would have already been flattened by that last attack.

But now, the end is near. And the conclusion is almost finalized. Unless, Hirate activate that.

But he won't. The risk is too great

Smiling bitterly he said under his breath

'Maybe he already knew I won't activate that. Because he knew I won't go that far. Or maybe he had the confidence to also beat that. But he doesn't know the true power of that thing'

The Eight Monks that appeared to halt Lord Shadow has been decimated leaving only one monk.

These Eight Monks was created from the Sage of Eight Path Bracelet.

It was a divine item that could summon Eight Golden Warriors with the level of Energy Disperse Stage with Eternal Spring body refinement.

They have no emotions or thoughts. Only orders. But Lord Shadow managed to invoke the emotion of fear and shock.

Each time when they die, their essence would return to the primary soul and increase in level.

The final transformation of the Monks should be Disk Formation High Realm but Lord Shadow destroys two souls.

Meaning the last transformation of the primary soul would be Disk Formation Low Realm.

And that is why Lord Shadow managed to invoke the Monks emotions. Usually they die but they will always return to the Bracelet when the order is accomplished.

But to have sent their souls into nothingness, this is no longer the kind of attack the soul inside the Bracelet has ever seen.

For anyone in the world, having a Disk Formation expert as a guardian would grant that faction almost unrivalled power.

Hirate was betting on the superiority of a Disk Formation High realm expert to force Lord Shadow to retreat.

'Heh' Hirate sighed as he walks along the destroyed pavement outside the Quorum Headquarters.

There are no longer the beautiful lush green gardens, or the beautiful fountain, or the beautiful stone buildings.

Only desolateness and parched land.

In the end, he did not expect Lord Shadow could purify souls. In the end, his information is not good enough.

But he was not mad at Lord Shadow. He was mad at Loki.

Lord Shadow might implant Will as a spy but that is not enough to warrant his anger. After all it is a norm, to send spies to your rivals and enemies faction.

Hirate understand such action and he himself did this.

What he is angry of how perfect the barrier that Loki has erected against his spies.

Hirate knows why his spies never could into the tight circle of Lord Shadow faction and it is all because of the Trickster.

A year ago, a long time before Lord Shadow established his dominance upon the world. Hirate already marked Loki group as dangerous and requires supervision.

Each of Lord Shadow supporters while at the time, were not a large force, each and every one of them were powerful experts and possess Artifacts.

Lady Sofia possesses the Houyi Bow.

Just by thrumming its bowstring a killing aura could envelops the whole battlefield and it is rumored to be able to shoot down the sun into destruction.

Lady Sina while she doesn't possess any powerful Artifacts worthy of mentioning, her knowledge in Pill Making and her potential as a quick strength solution for low level users would made her extremely important in the strengthening of armies.

It is why the World Government desires her so much, more than the other combat related users.

Oreki the Thunder Lord once said in private, that having Sina is as good as having ten thousand armies.

Then there is Wang Jian, the White Tiger as he is famously known.

His Artifacts are the Cloud Walking Boots, the War God Gold Chain Armour and the Phoenix Feather Cap

And if that is not enough Loki gifted him with the Ruyi Jingu Bang

With all of these Artifacts with him it was like giving wings to a fierce tiger.

Even though he is an Energy Disperse Stage user, Raymond estimated that Wang Jian could fight toe to toe with Seed Formation Low Realm user.

And then there is Loki...the Trickster.

The information about him is scarce. He is the most mysterious one among the people in Lord Shadow group.



He is even more mysterious than Lord Shadow himself.

No one knows his true face and the people that first met him have all died, missing or disappeared.

Everything about him might be a lie. Even his name might not be his name.

Even though Hirate notice this danger a long time ago, and he send his spies, none of them returned alive.

Those who returned alive have misleading information.

So, it is only right that Hirate views Loki as his rival. Not Lord Shadow. It is pointless in comparing between two people who have different weight class.

Hirate was never a fighter. He was a schemer, a plotter, the man with the plan, the brains of the operations

Comparing his strength with Lord Shadow? Hirate knows he would not last even one bout with the Prince.

He walked towards the direction of the battle. The Bracelet in his hand is cracking. The lifesaving treasure of the World Government will be destroyed today.

Thinking of this, he could not help but smiles bitterly as the wind around him rushed violently, scratching his cheek.

Lord Shadow was battling two of the Monks right now and the effect of his battle extend even to Hirate, miles away from the center of the battle.

‘At least it is used for the right purpose.’

Hirate muttered under his breath, his eyes seeing the explosion that happens not too far away from the Quorum headquarters.

He could hear the sound of explosions, of air cracking and breaking and the thunderstorm and fires ravaging the island.

The clouds are red and it was like the world is overturned. He could only sigh.

The reason why the bracelet was not fought over by the lords of the World Government is because everyone agreed that the bracelet is to be the lifesaving treasure of the World Government and will only be used to protect the World Government when a calamity happens.

‘This qualifies’ Hirate said to himself.

The Bracelet was his last gamble.

People might think there are many lifesaving treasures for the World Government. The reality is different.

It is not easy to encounter Artifacts. It is not like weed, growing everywhere.

But then....why? Why does he keep moving towards the battle? Even though he knows if the Bracelet Soul could not stop Lord Shadow he also could not stop him?

Why does he keep moving forward? Is it that important to not let Lord Shadow know the thing in the Closet?

Is this battle worth it? It cost Hirate this island. It cost him the amiable relationship that the World Government has forged with Lord Shadow.

It cost him...everything.

'Is it worth it?' He ask himself

Smiling he answer, taking another step forward, reaffirmed what he knows in his heart

'It is worth it. I thought there is a slight chance I could win this battle. I took it. And I was wrong. But I took the chance. At least, I won't regret. Even if that is the only thing I got from this battle.'

He walked faster, deflecting any stray rubbles of stones, steel and soil flying to him from the distance with his Psionic power

'But the battle is not over. I have one last fight in me before I could accept this outcome.'

Hirate doesn't know what will happen after this battle.

Will Lord Shadow kill him? Will he hunt down everybody that has anything to do with this? Or is there another way?

Even as he is walking towards the center of the battle he did not show any sign of regret. He did what had to be done.

Because honestly Hirate doesn't know what Lord Shadow will do if he knows the truth about this world.

Lee Sangmin chose to close one eye and instead become the Guardian of the Forest. Many people called the Forest Region as a paradise for the low level users.

But Hirate knows the truth. It is not paradise. It is a prison.

This whole world is a prison.

And the only one who knows about this is only a few....and they all decided to keep quiet. Because the alternative would be unfavorable to the current status quo.

And because they all knew that this world will not last.

Thus, they seal that thing, not allowing it to see the light of day, not allowing it to fuse with each other.

Hirate was too afraid of the Old World. Lee Sangmin was too kindhearted. They both knew that they only hinder the inevitable.

So, they closed their eyes....and pray. Hoping that their secrets would not be uncover, praying the problem to go away.

This world is good enough.

But will Lord Shadow think the same as them if he knew the truth? One thing Hirate learned, people like Lord Shadow seek more than just wealth or ethereal fame.

They seek the apex.

And they just step on the first step to the apex. Would they be satisfied with the truth of this world? Or will they seek the truth no matter what?

This is the reason why Hirate even chooses not to tell of the secret of the world to even Raymond.

Hirate shakes his head

No, it is not the location of the thing in the Closet that Hirate is trying to hide. It is the intention of why the thing in the Closet must stay in the Closet.

And Will knows the truth of this world. It is why only Oreki and him can visit Will in the Underground Prison.

Hirate once tried to solve this peacefully. He tries to wipe Will memories. But as it turns out, Will mind is being protected by an external energy source.

So, he had no choice but to offend Lord Shadow.

Looking in front of him he could see from ten kilometers away, Lord Shadow ripping out the heart from one of the Monks.

The Monk fall down lifelessly and an orb of white light enters the Primary Monk and wind and tempest filled the surrounding of the Monk.

A battle between a Disk Formation Low Realm user and a Seed Forming High Realm user.

'Lord Shadow, if even after this you managed to win, then I really have to accept my defeat' Hirate said before he takes a step forward.

And as he moves his brain begin emitting weird frequency as psionic power converge in his brain.

'Let see if I really can't pierce your mind' he said smirking before walking closer to the center of the battle.

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#### IN THE CENTER OF THE ISLAND

Azief laughed as he was enveloping by a large spinning wind that could shred even steel building beams.

The Monk slowly floats as the laws of gravity crumbles under the Monk feet.

The land beneath the Monk feet sunk to seven feet deep withstanding a mighty pressure.

'Disk Formation' Azief muttered. Azief just finished killing one of the Monk and the orb of light from that dead monk went to the Primary Monk.

And now, the Primary Monk finally could unleash its true power.

'It is not really a Disk' he said again smiling, looking at the transformation.

'And there is no Inferno Baptism. You could not reach Perfection' he mocked the Monk.

'Three Seeds Creating Leaves of Origins, Six Seeds Creating Branches of Creations, Nine Seeds Creating the Tree Of Life, Ten Seeds Summoning the Purifying Fire'

Azief remembered one of the teachings he read.

'It is a Halo. And no Inferno Baptism. If it's not Perfection, then you have no hope. Checkmate, Hirate' he muttered under his breath as he prepares a pill in one of his hand ready to pop it in his mouth.

But he wanted to see the Monk transformation first.

In the Myriads World and the Otherworlds, he had seen many Disk Formation Expert with Will, but he never did see how they transformed.

A crown of Light rays surround the Monk head before it floats and floats on top of the Monk head, making him look like a sacred and holy Monk.

It is golden because the Law that the monk cultivate is the Law of Righteousness.

He made the Seed sprout the Halo of Righteousness and his body was healed almost immediately and holy and sacred aura fill the island, dispelling the thunderstorm and the firestorm as Azief aura weakened under the suppression of the Law.

The Death aura that spreads through the island immediately evaporates into mist and dissipates into nothingness.

'HAH' The Monk shouted and golden light shoots out from his mouth that turns the sky golden and the land sacred.

Booming sound cracked the sky as a surge of energy surrounds the Monk

Then another halo appeared above the first halo. This Halo is blue and it is the Halo of Life as the desolate land began healing itself and sprouted plants and trees.

It was like spring has come for the island and prosperity becomes abound.

The Monk floats ten meter above the ground looking at Azief with apparent disdain. Then the Monk unleashed his Disk Formation aura and the whole world seems to beckons.

The Halo on top of his head spin violently as the pressure of the world conspire to pressure Azief and it strikes Azief, an invisible force that slammed into Azief entire being

Azief only smiles even as his knees about to buckle and sweats formed on his forehead.

His skins was shred apart but even as it was shredded it keeps regenerating as fast as it was shredded.

Now, it finally shows why people desire a Perfect physique. If it was any other Seed Forming High Realm they would already turned into a pool of blood.

But pressuring his body to this point is not enough to kill Azief. His body could not be destroyed by normal means. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Monks needs to use the Laws to seal his body or destroy his mind or uses such powerful attack that it surpassed the threshold of damage that even Heaven could not supersede.

But The Monk is only a Disk Formation Low Realm. Even if the Monk is Disk Formation High Realm he is still constrained by the power of Heaven and Earth.

The Monk was not like the Demon King that has the Ten Eternal Rings or the Asura that holds the Six World Exterminating Saber.

Now, that was the kind of existence Azief would tremble just looking at their sight. The Saber he acquires by the luck that Loki has guided him.

The Ten Eternal Rings he got because the carelessness of others and his wily tricks. A Idsk Formation Low Real Monk?

Not enough to make him feel fear.

In Disk Formation, one could manipulate certain Laws of the World depending on the Seed that has sprouted and turned into Disk from the consciousness.

The pressure emanated out from the Monk nonetheless exerts mighty powerful aura that wanted to destroy Azief body.

Blood began to seep out of the corners of Azief mouth, and his internal organs is boiling like he is being roasted.

There is a terrible; pressure on his chest and on top of his head as the Law of Righteousness wanted to dispel Azief.

The Monk is the righteous cause and Azief was the Evil it needs to destroy.

‘FORM THE SWORD OF RIGHTEOUSNESS TO DISPEL THIS EVIL’ the Monk said, the first word the monk said since the beginning of the battle.

Before no matter how many times the other Monks fall in battle, no Monks even uttered a word.

But now, like it gained sentience, this Disk Forming Monk can speak.

Then one of the Halos on top of the Monk head dimmed and turned gray and it was like his body withered slightly.

Azief tched.

‘He uses the power of his Disk early in this battle. Not fair’ but even as he said this he was still smiling and his hand is still gripping the pill tightly on his hand.

‘SLASH!’ The Monk spoke calmly yet his voice contains a power that seems to be a declaration from the world itself.

