

Shadow 151

[Chapter 151: Winds of change \(2\)](#)

The voice parted the clouds and pushes away the wind.

Then the golden sky on top of the island vibrates with high frequency that every life forms near the island could hear it and feel it.

All of these life forms quickly steer far away from the Island Of Peace as they could sense the danger that is descending from the sky.

Droning sound fill the sky as suddenly the clouds part way and a gigantic golden sword is descending from the sky to the island.

Its width covered the whole island. Azief coughed his blood even as he saw the divine and holy sword coming down.

The pressure coming down on him could destroy this island yet Azief still stands. The world forces him to kneel, yet he did not.

The world wanted to destroy him, so he defied the world by remaining alive. His Undying Body continuously healing him at a fast pace resisting the pressure of a Disk Formation user.

He quickly uses large Grand Healing, one of his skills to quickly regain his health to mount an attack as he spit to the ground.

Looking at the gigantic golden sword he grins.

Then he lift up his saber amidst the pressure and using the Saber on his hand he slashed the gigantic sword descending with the skill Slashing Wind Vortex.

He did not want to use another one of his Seed.

‘Now, is not the time’

The wind howled and like a raging tempest, the wind formed into an invisible force capable of splitting a mountain apart.

Fifty feet from the top of the island was the gigantic golden sword. The moment his skill collided with the sword, it was like a drop of water being thrown into the sea.

There was no effect and did not halt the descending sword at all.

He then uses the Sky Slashing Slash, Clouds Dispersing Fist yet none of it even managed to halt the fast descending sword. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

In another fifteen seconds, the Golden Sword will cleave Azief apart. But even now, at the last moment, the smirk never left his face.

Even though he uses all of his skills and ability he could not halt the sword. He uses his eyes of fire, his Ice Breath, and his wind breath yet nothing works.

His body has begun cracking as wounds appeared on his body from which blood flowed out.

Even without being cut yet, it almost seemed like the sword would have cleaved him in half from just descending.

Azief didn't take the time to wipe the blood from his mouth.

'Laws' Azief muttered.

'It is truly powerful. Everyone have different ideas, and thus the same law could have a different meanings and abilities. Forming the Sword of Righteousness to dispel Evil is one comprehension of Righteousness. If I cultivate such law, my Righteousness would be different, my Justice would be different and so does my method of execution. Thoughts form realities. From the Seed of Thought, realities are formed. Ten Seeds are not impossible. Only time is limited'

And it was like Time was slowed as he takes in all of the things around him. It was not that Time slowed but his thought becomes too fast and everything too slow in comparison.

He sighed as he looked at the Monk on the clouds waiting for him to die and not far away he could see Hirate hiding behind huge boulders.

He could see the gigantic golden sword coming down, seeing every details like it was the first time, taking it all in.

He even have the time to wonder whether this is the same kind of thing Will experience when he activates his speed.

Does everything becomes to slow in his eyes or was it something else?

Azief already senses the Mind Master with his Divine Sense from the start of the battle. Then he broke from his thoughts and everything returns back to normal.

Azief has already decided from the start what he wants to do. He has seen the Disk Formation form his Disk.

'That is enough. This is enough. Time to end this' he thought to himself. He jumped and the ground under his feet gives way.

Azief face was dark as he charged forward to the sky, charging alone with a bloodthirsty saber like an Asura facing a Heavenly Tribulations from the Heavens.

He looks like an insignificant dot compared to the gigantic golden sword that is coming down on him.

Smiling and laughing he popped a medicinal pill into his mouth.

As it dissolved, warmth filled his body, burning his Seed and revitalizing his organs and washing his marrows and purifying his entire body from the nerves, blood and organs.

'Sixty second to end this battle' what Azief popped in his mouth was The One Realm Ascending Pill made by Sina.

It enables a user to ascend to the next realm utilizing the previous realm as the building blocks of how powerful the next realms would be.

Unlike the pills that Sasha consumed this pill will not sacrifice anything or destroy one's foundation.

Instead it only works for one minute.

But for Azief to handle a Disk Formation Low Realm who did not Perfect his Seed, sixty seconds is enough.

Almost all the herbs in the Treasury were plundered to create this one pill and it takes two months for Sina to finish this.

Sina only has two of this pill. She made it when Azief and Will were stuck in the Deserted Dimension.

One he gave it to Loki. The other he gave it Azief.

It is also the reason why Azief purify the other two souls.

If this Monk managed to turn into Disk Formation High Realm Azief even with the aid of this pill would not have been able to be so confident.

As he charges through the golden skies to meet the sword, shockwave exploded from Azief's body when he consumed the pills as Four Halos formed on top of his head.

The clouds shake, the Heavens tremble and the Earth quake.

A brilliant glamour which is exuded by gods, heroes, kings and by holy temples emanated out from Azief's entire being as it covered the golden skies and hellish thunder formed.

Black lightning strikes the sea and the oceans, killing everything one hundred kilometers radius around the lightning.

Dark mist creeps from the shores of the island and rob all life as the spring that came was devoured by a cold winter.

His Seed Concept of Death, Life, Rebirth and Time is turned into Four Haloes of different colors.

Death was gray. Life is green. Rebirth is silver. Time is purple.

Gray smokes rise from Azief's feet, rising to cover the golden skies. Purplish color envelop the descending gigantic golden sword slowing down the rate of descent.

Azief's body was swirling with green and silver coiling snakes of colors that keep giving life and nourishment to Azief's energy and rebirthing more energy and vitality.

'Fifty five seconds' Azief said under his breath.

The Haloes not only formed on top of his head but also around him but it was not giving the impression of a holy being or a sacred person.

The first halo is five meters wide. The second is ten meters wide. The third halo is fifteen meters wide. The fourth halo is twenty meters wide.

The Four Haloes emanated the power that could control the world with one hand and overturned the heaven with the other.

But unlike the Haloes surrounding the Monk which represent righteousness and a Just God, the haloes around Azief were like representing the wrathful nature of deities.

The halo around Azief head was like a divine grace suffusing his soul which united the soul and the body in perfect harmony yet it contains a certain evil and the desire for destruction of dark overcoming the Light.

Yet at the same time it was like Azief was the glory of Light, the haloes almost seems to serve as a crown of Light.

It is a conflicting aspect.

The sword is now only a breath away from Azief body.

Azief smiles and throws his head back and roaring in laughter as he could feel the energy of the world coursing through him, the Four Laws is under his rule.

He stores his saber inside his consciousness with a thought and face the gigantic golden sword

‘Not needed right now. My fingers are enough’ he said

The sword keeps descending and it was at this time Azief stop the golden sword with two fingers.

A Ting sound reverberates through the island and echoes for seven times like a bell tolling announcing to the world.

And also at the same time, a shockwave of energy erupted from the colliding force of Azief finger and the gigantic golden sword.

The shockwave circles the world six times creating ripples on the ocean, inciting seabed volcanoes to erupt and changes the weather a world away.

Earthquakes shakes the Forest Regions, with a magnitude of 7.0 with a depth of 8.1 miles rocked the peaceful region with 70 aftershocks ranging from 4.5 to 6.1 magnitudes in strength.

It led to mass destruction of the buildings inside the Forest Region.

Cyclones winds made landfall in some part of the Plains and devastated the marching armies of Tumbu alliance which resulted in the easy victory of Loki troops which immediately take hold of the Northern Part of the Plains.

The Central Plains was also affected but with many people protecting the city and having the barrier help the officials maintain orders and keeping the peace.

The Plains was not so badly affected

A hurricane hit the Ice Region but was quickly dispelled by the Ice Princess Katarina.

In the Fire Region Phillippe territory was consumed by lava smokes and fires as one of the volcanoes produced an enormous flow that buried and devastated one of Philippe largest city causing widespread panic and destruction.

All of this event is related by the power Azief unleashed when he stop the gigantic golden sword.

Azief holding the gigantic golden sword with two fingers, halting it to stop was truly like an ant toppling the stomp of an elephant.

Azief smiles as he said

‘Forty second.’ Azief mutters.

Around him air was cracking and breaking producing sonic boom almost every seconds, and the wind was showing and cuts like sabers and swords, while the heat is hot enough to evaporate the sea.

The Monk who was standing by is now frantic as it flies to Azief to stop him from attacking once more.

Azief with a smile pinched the gigantic golden sword and with a sound that cracked the sky, the gigantic golden sword turns into golden motes of light and disappeared.

It takes him five seconds to pinch the gigantic golden sword into destruction.

‘Thirty five’ Azief mutters as he saw the Monk rushing to him with the speed of a lightning.

Then with a though he produces another saber.

This was not the Heaven Sundering Saber.

This is the reason why Azief is determined to test the Disk Formation Low Realm Monk.

He wanted to try to unleash one of the Sabers attack. He wanted to see the extent of the power of the saber he could unleash if he was in Disk Formation.

No other opportunity would present itself after this if Azief is really intending to seek the Path of Perfection.

To seek the path of Perfection would means he needs to put all of his EXP in nurturing Seeds and Azief knows that would take a long time.

It is the one saber he never managed to unsheathe.

The sixth Saber, the Divine Slayer Saber.

Even when he was at Seed Forming he never manage to unsheathe this saber. Now he is at Disk Formation even though for a while he wanted to try.

The Monk is now only five kilometers away from him and Azief unsheathe the Saber. The moment he unsheathes the saber, three of his haloes dimmed and cracked.

This saber has the inscription With One Slash, Driving Gods And Devils Away. Struggle With Fate, Kind Nature Must Be Cultivated, With One Slash Cutting Apart Existence.

When the saber was brought out from its sheath, the island trembles and cracked, the clouds all exploded into mist and turns into rain which immediately condense into gas and disappeared into nothingness.

Then an illusory image appeared behind Azief.

'Thirty second left' Azief thought inside his mind.

The illusory image was the illusory image of Gods with Haloes shrouding their entire bodies fighting a Celestial War with Demonic Creatures.

The faces of the Gods were fierce, the expression of the Demons were malicious.

Below the feet of the Gods were countless of races propping the Heavens, beneath the feet of the Demons were countless of races sacrificing lives and blood.

Azief did not see it. Only the people spectating could see it.

The Monk did not understand. Hirate who is seeing this battle behind the safety of a destroyed building also do not understand the image.

When Azief lifted his saber to attack, the scene changes as a Wheel appeared and the countless races were sucked into the Wheel.

The Wheel of Reincarnation and Rebirth.

And when Azief slash down towards the Monk, it was then that Hirate and the Monk understand.

The moment he slashed down the scene behind Azief also changed as it depicts a saber slash that destroyed everything.

The Celestial War was ended with one slash of saber attack killing the Gods and decimating the Devils, and at the same time destroying the Wheel of Reincarnation and Rebirth

It is a saber forged for the destruction of the divine.

And when this slash descended toward the Monk, the Monk knew he would not survive this.

He only accepts his fate and opens his arms wide.

He did not even have a chance to escape as the space around him was locked. He could not run or fly to other direction even if he wanted to

This is the Divine Dragon Slayer Saber, capable of killing Immortal Gods and Heinous Devils.

The saber slash through the Monk turning him into particles of atoms and even his soul was destroyed on the spot and the slash did not stop descending as it strikes the island.

And with a soul shattering sound that could be heard there thousand miles away from the point of origin, the Island of Peace was split apart.

It was split apart by a cataclysmic eruption of explosion by Azief saber slash.

The shockwaves from the explosion ripples worldwide.

The land split apart and moved from the main island and Azief lashed almost entirely destroyed the island.

The island was as large as Germany before the Fall yet it was split into three now.

The wave resulted from the explosion rounded the globe three and a half times. Anyone was within the twenty miles, they would have gone deaf.

Weather patterns across the world become chaotic.

'Ten second' Azief muttered as he slowly floats down to the ground.

By now the gate from where he came from become the new shore of this new island as Azief could hear the waves lapping loudly around him.

The barrier on top of Azief head has long evaporated into nothingness. His slice was clean and precise like an engineered destruction.

'Five second' he said as his feet landed on the ground.

He looks around him and smiles as he could now sense Will emerging from one of the rubbles but then he creased his eyebrows when he notices someone he didn't expect to see in his divine sense.

Yet he was not worried as he could feel that that person did not mean him and Will any harm.

Azief immediately understand what that person wanted to do.

If that his intention,. Azief has no qualms.

'Now, the final bout' Azief said as he takes a step forward and he said

'Zero' The moment he said that the Four Haloes on top of his head dissipated and Azief was assailed by extreme fatigue.

But he still managed to stand and feint a strong posture. He cross his hand together and spoke

'Hirate, come out. We need to talk' Saying this words he waited.

Then from the dust and smokes of a destroyed building a man wearing a purple robe come out looking frustrated and bitter.

'This is our first meeting Lord Shadow' Hirate replies and Azief just smiles.

Not far away from them Oreki is holding up Will from crumbling through the ground with the Immortal Couple also helping by providing supports from behind as dozens of monster is trying to attack Will.

'The end is near and now a decision has to be made. Lord Shadow has won and now all is left is to conclude. But what does lord Shadow would decide to do?'

Oreki thought to himself as he look at the destruction that Lord Shadow has wrought. The Immortal Couple was as shocked as Oreki when they see the state of the Island and was relieved that they pick the right side to back.

But Will who is slowly recovering his energy has a different light in his eyes.

'Lily' he muttered as he is looking at Azief figure from afar. He could not help but feeling apologetic in what he has to do next.

Today, a great victory is won...yet the battle is not yet concluded. The wind blows gently now and the clouds moved freely like signifying a new era.

The era where the World Government rules the world has ended. Or is it?

[Chapter 152: A promise](#)

He walks slowly to the man waiting for him. He swished the sleeve of his robe and dust off the dust and ashes from his chest and hips.

He sighed and then he smiles like a big burden being lifted off from his shoulders. He moves the boulders and wood structure in front of him using his telekinesis.

But even as he is walking his mind is fast at thinking. What went wrong? He shakes his head. He knew what went wrong.

He is....weaker.

Hirate possess a lot of abilities. He possesses vast telepathic powers, and is among the strongest and most powerful telepaths in the world.

Hirate would not deny he found some other levelers that were like him.

But his Unique Class made him unique even among telepaths.

Like Raymond who is different than just an Elementalist and Sina who is different than just an alchemist.

Hirate could perceive the thoughts of others or project his own thoughts within a radius of approximately 50 km.

If he could reach the peak of his evolution and transformation he could maybe even use his telepathy to cover the entire world.

Now that he is in Energy Disperse Stage his psionic powers enable him to manipulate the minds of others, warp perceptions to make himself seem invisible, project mental illusions, cause loss of particular memories or total amnesia, and induce pain or temporary mental and/or physical paralysis in others.

Within close range, he can manipulate almost any number of minds for such simple feats.

At least at this moment in time he could only do this. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But Hirate is confident given enough time and resources he could train his mind to become the most powerful weapon in the world.

One of his abilities is that he can perceive the distinct mental presence or brain waves of other people within the radius of his power unless his ability is amplified which is why he valued The Inventor.

The Inventor creates a thing for him to be able to amplify his mind to search for people.

It is the reason he could recruit many talented people during the early formation of the World Government.

Hirate prided himself as a great tactician and strategist, effectively evaluating situations and devising swift responses.

But now as he walks step by step approaching Lord Shadow, he almost wanted to laugh at himself.

He was wrong in his evaluation of his enemy. He did not devise a plan if Lord Shadow seals the space of the Island.

That was the first miscalculation.

Buy now, the blue seal of the Ring has disappeared. It disappeared along with the splitting of the island during Lord Shadow last attack.

When Lord Shadow was contending with the Monk, Hirate has tried countless times to penetrate Lord Shadow mind.

Nothing but glimpses.

Considering that Lord Shadow was a whole realm above him, it should have been obvious that he could not read his mind.

The suppression of energy when facing with another user who is on another higher realm than you is no joke unless you have some external source or some divine artifacts.

Second miscalculation. Hirate overestimates himself and underestimate his enemies.

From a far Hirate could see Lord Shadow. He was standing there, hand crossed, his robe like attire billowing and his hood is no longer covering his face.

His long black hair freely waves with the wind, his face was of manly features and his posture is the posture of a man confident of himself.

His eyes are piercing, like he could see through almost everything.

With high waves rocking behind him and the scene of destruction stretches as long as the eyes could see, it almost looks like Lord Shadow was destruction embodied.

He embodied at this moment, fear and chaos. His shadow seems to be elongated like his presence covering this whole island under his shadow.

He was too....big. He was more than just a man.

Hirate has on occasion stressed to the Council many times, of how dangerous it is to let Lord Shadow and his group to grow.

At the time, who would have thought a ragtag bunch of an archer and a trickster could be such a dangerous entities?

And when the Council keep conceding to Lord Shadow demands and fear his retaliation, Hirate could already see the decline of the World Government as a force that should have control the world.

Lord Shadow has become more than just a man. He has become a symbol. A symbol of resistance, a symbol of freedom.

A symbol is given power by people. Lord Shadow may not believe what people believe of him but it doesn't matter.

Before his rise, the World Government possesses almost an unbelievable influence in dictating certain matters in the world.

The Revolutionary Army was nothing more than the confederation of the weak and the dispossessed.

If not for Jean and Katarina, the Revolutionary Army would not possess any threats at all. But Lord Shadow poses a more grave threat.

He became a symbol for anyone that dislike the rules of the World Government.

And because he becomes a symbol; he becomes more than just a man.

And that was exactly what comes to the minds of his enemies. Lord Shadow.....becomes something larger in their minds.

The fear he inspires and the strength he has demonstrated gives him leverage and influence over people.

When people saw him, saw the hooded figure, saw the black attires, hear the thunder screaming and the wind howl, they feel fear.

They know that he has comes. The thunder announces his arrival; the howling wind signifies his anger.

He makes speeches. He warned the people he is going to kill. Like a showman.

All part of a larger agenda.

All part of his theatricality to enlarge his image in the minds of his opposer.

The thunder that come preceding him, the shaking of the earth all gave him the image of an all-powerful god.

All part of the theatricality. All Seed Forming User could summon the thunder and quake the earth but none do it so artfully like Lord Shadow.

He embraces the persona people give to him. As a savior. As a judge. As an executioner.

But Hirate knows who the man behind the hood is. He is a man. Powerful, yes.....but still a man.

He bleeds like the rest of us. Only differences is that the people that is able to fight him in equal terms does not exist yet.

Hirate wanted to know what happens in the one year that Lord Shadow disappeared.

From the reports he reads about Lord Shadow, there was a period of one year that lord Shadow wasn't anywhere to be found.

Even using the Mind Enhancer Helmet he couldn't find him. It was like Lord Shadow vanished from the face of the Earth.

As he walk closer and closer to his supposed execution, Hirate could not help but remember the city before Lord Shadow come.

Hirate remembers the morning before the battle. He was having a tea in the Underground Prison chatting about nonsensical thing with some of his officers in the break room.

He remembers last night when one of the villages in the periphery of the island held a feast after managing to capture a gigantic fish.

People were dancing across the fires, singing and rejoicing.

Hirate remembers a week ago when a new construction was scheduled for some of the residential district in the center of the island.

He remembers the prosperous cities that once stand mightily on this island. And he sighed again. This must be his second sigh by now.

'Hah'

Now all he could see and smell was dust and ashes. He could see parts of what used to be a residential region being flooded by the rushing seawater.

He could see hills falling down into the sea.

Even now as he was walking he could feel the movements of the waves under his feet churning something terrible.

A tsunami is about to steer itself to this island. His mind was filled with the cacophony of minds screaming in pain.

He could feel and hear the distress of life forms under the sea. Even after all of this destruction it seems the world is not done with the World Government.

Disaster will land upon this already battered island. Lord Shadow was truly a man of his word.

He has broken the World Government. He risk everything even the world safety for a man. To Hirate this is a selfish decision on Lord Shadow part.

He could have sacrifice Will for the greater good. He could have closed one eye to Hirate decision.

But he could not.

'Because he is a man' Hirate mutters under his breath

His plans to use the formation he embedded deep inside the island was crushed the moment Lord Shadow spliced the island.

Third miscalculation.

Then there was another plan. The plan to try to pierce his mind also doesn't work. His mind control couldn't even pierce any important memories.

Fourth miscalculation.

Hirate was beaten.....so thoroughly that he didn't even have the strength to complain.

The closer he comes to Lord Shadow the larger Lord Shadow seems to him. There is sweat forming on his foreheads. His hands trembled involuntarily.

The feeling of powerlessness.

And then before he knows it he only a couple of meters from the man. And he stopped. Amidst the sweating and the trembling he was in front of the man.

Then as calm as he can he said

'Lord Shadow' Still there is nervousness dripping all over his words. And Hirate was sure that Lord Shadow could hear his heartbeat jumping like jackrabbits.

Lord Shadow looks at him with a scowling expression or was it disdain. Hirate couldn't remember and he couldn't be sure.

Nervousness filled his mind and his heart.

'Ashikaga Hirate. I never liked you' that was his first word and with each word it was pressuring.

His voice was deep and powerful. Dark shadows surrounded him. An aura of darkness rises up from his feet.

All serves to enhance the fear in the hearts and mind of his enemy.

Imposing. Intimidating. Dark.

'Don't be so nervous' Lord Shadow said, yet his assurance did not calm Hirate.

'I said we need to talk.' Lord Shadow said before he turned back and looks on the distance at the Dark Speedster.

Hirate notices that the man propping the Dark Speedster from falling to the ground is Oreki.

Hirate doesn't know the scheme of the Thunder Lord but whatever it is Hirate hopes that it would save his life.

Then Lord Shadow look back at him and said

'It is fortunate for you that Will is alive. Hah' Lord Shadow sighed, as he uncrossed his arm and come a step closer to Hirate.

The heat and power coming off from him was suffocating to Hirate. Hirate was only an Energy Disperse Stage Middle Realm.

Confronting a Seed Forming High Realm like Lord Shadow was like trying to withstand the pressure of a mountain.

Lord Shadow needs only to exert his Seed Forming pressure to gather back the dispersing energy inside Hirate body and reverts Hirate back to Orb Condensing.

Hirate was not like Raymond who can withstand such pressure with his Terra Force or Oreki and the other heroes and generals in the World Government.

Hirate was not a fighter. Not in this new world. Then Lord Shadow spoke after ensuring the safety of his brother

‘Why...why did you force me to this, Hirate? I’ve been thinking of this matter from the beginning of the battle. First, I thought it was about the thing in the Closet. But even if it’s about the thing in the Closet, I doubt you would be this stubborn.’ Hirate didn’t reply or give any response. He just listens.

‘I didn’t reach this conclusion until I fought the Monks. You.....were truly going all out. You use the World Government last lifeline to make sure I didn’t break Will out of your prison. Which prompts me, to question the very motive of such foolhardy decision, so unlike you.’

‘You.....might have assessed me wrongly’ Hirate replies trying to appear unafraid and unruffled.

‘Heh’ Lord Shadow snorted.

‘I’ve.....kept my eyes on you. After my battle with Sasha, I realize I know too little about this world and who runs it. My intelligence on you was numerous. You are a schemer. Logical. This battle.....smells desperation. And I would like to know what would make you desperate. So, we’re going to have a real talk’

And Lord Shadow calmly waves his hand as his telekinesis ability forms a long table from the marble stones of a nearby destroyed buildings.

Another wave of his hand and chairs are formed.

‘That’s why’ Hirate thought inside his mind.

Hirate finally understand why he couldn’t truly pierce Lord Shadow mind. It seems Lord Shadow also possess certain psionic power.

But it is not his class job.

More like an abilities.

‘Skill book’ he muttered under his breath.

Considering Lord Shadow was one realm above him, his psionic power must have been powerful, easy enough to withstand even the most masterful of telepath.

If only Hirate was at least in Seed Forming Low Realm, his advantage as a Mind Master would broke the psionic power of even a Seed Forming high Realm who was not specialized in psionic power.

But this what if situations does not benefit Hirate at all.

Smiling Lord Shadow gestured for him to sit on the other end of the table

'Sit, Mind Master. Let have our talk' Lord Shadow said as he sit on the stone chair on the opposite side and Hirate sits on the other side, looking at each other from a comfortable distance.

A tsunami is coming to the island, waves rocking over the boundary of this spliced land, mini quakes keep happening as the weather on top of their head were in chaos as thunders still screaming.

But, here they are. Lord Shadow and Mind Master. Inarguably the two most influential people in the world right now, is sitting having a chat.

This would surely be labeled as a great event to commemorate in paintings and poems. As destruction of the powerful World Government headquarters is approaching, this two man calmly putting away their squabbles for a while to talk.

Smart people don't have to talk much.

Both Lord Shadow and Mind Master know why the battles had to be fought but both also know the effect of their battles and what it meant for humanity.

It's the reason why Lord Shadow didn't immediately decapitated Mind Master on the spot regardless of how angry he is.

And why the Mind Master didn't kill Will the first moment he get even though a spy sentence was a death penalty in the World Government.

They both understand that there are bigger threats. And they both understand how important the other strength to repel this other threats.

Hirate needed Lord Shadow strength when worse comes to worse. And Lord Shadow realizes he needed the influence that the World Government possesses.

Strength and power is good but it is not everything. The World Government captures the mind and heart of the normal people.

Of people believing in order and laws and the World Government provides. A necessary evil.

Lord Shadow doesn't like the World Government and does not agree with their ways of doing things but people are entitled to live their lives however they want and believe whatever they wanted.

Some people likes to lives in an orderly world while some are like him. It is why this talk could happen. Because they are both smart men.

But the reason why this talk and their sit down could be labeled as a momentous event is because of what the content of the talk reveal.

In the distance Will is coming closer to Lord Shadow while beside him Oreki keep talking to him.

'You must convince Lord Shadow to see the pros and cons of my proposed plans. I save you.

'Because you have no other choice' Will replies. Behind them the Immortal Couple is guarding their rear from any threats.

'Still, didn't change the fact that I save your ass. If not for my assistance, Heaven Flute and Celestial Painter would have died in the 12th floor.'

Will look at Azief sitting in a stone chair.

Then he looks at Oreki and asks

'What do you hope to gain from my brother?'

'Safety and security from his persecution.' He shamelessly ask

'I thought you were loyal to the World Government' Will ask.

'To a point' Oreki replies before sighing

'I already tried to convince Hirate to shares the secret of the thing in the Closet to Lord Shadow.'

'Hah' Will snorted.

'And you think my brother would have agreed....like lee Sangmin.'

'After knowing the true function of the items in the Closet? No, I don't think your brother would agree'
Oreki replies smiling

'You don't care?' Will was puzzled.

'I do care. Precisely because of that I wish your brother would be the one to do it. Raymond agree because he was too softhearted. He views this....'and Oreki look at his surrounding and said

'As a sanctuary. But I know. I see. And I understand. This...all of this is temporary reprieve. One day it would blow up on our faces and by that time, we would not be ready.'

'Then why didn't you try to anything?'

'I protested, you see. I was the one who found it in the first place. I felt its raw power coursing through me and it almost kills me. I protested to Hirate and the few who knew of that thing existence and function. But no one listened. So, I bided my time. And when Raymond was inducted to know the secret I was aiming to won over him. Yet, he too was convinced that the current situation was better.'

'So, you do nothing' Will snorted in disgust.

'What would you do in my position, Will? I do not possess your brother strength or power. My influence while big it will not be able to contend with the World Government. Should I then forsake the people who believe in me just because I need to open Hirate eyes?'

Will did not answer...because he didn't know how to answer. Will knows how many people relied on the Thunder Lord and the heavy responsibilities he has on leading the Japanese people.

He and Hikigaya is the representatives of the Japanese population in the World Government.

Through them, the safety and the welfare of Japanese is protected in the World Government.

'I did what I had to do. I go with the flow.'

'Then why didn't you follow my brother when he first raises his banner?' Will asked again.

'Would you trust a man who so easily changed their allegiances? Especially a man as cautious as your brother? I think not. And also because I was accustomed to our world now. But in a way, you are right. I have no choice now. I made my decision when I saved you back then. At the Underground prison, I could have let you and the Immortal Couple get injured and put you back in your prison. I could negotiate your safe returns to your brother in exchange for peace between our two factions. I could have done that. But I didn't. A token of trust'

'Me?'

'No, your sister.' And Oreki handed a fifteen centimeter small pagoda that could that looks like a small replica to Will.

'This...'

'Inside it is your sister. She is safe and healthy. Unconscious but healthy. I secure her long before I secure you.' Oreki said telling Will the happiest news he heard today.

Oreki wiped out his consciousness mark and give control of the Pagoda to Will. Will quickly check inside the pagoda using his consciousness and verify Oreki words.

Lily was sleeping on a comfortable bed and breathing. There are no scars on her or any visible injuries.

She seems to be drugged but Will could wake her by using normal herbs. Seeing his sister fine his consciousness comes out of the pagoda

'Satisfied?' Oreki ask and Will just nodded silently

Will wanted to ask Hirate where he hidden his sister which is why he did not give up to reach the surface even after all the difficulties he faced going up but now that seems pointless.

'In exchange for your safety.' Will said as he put the pagoda into his hidden pocket of his attire.

He felt relived now that his sister is safe.

'And the secrets I know.' Oreki added.

Will did not reply as he was thinking of other things. What people don't seem to see was lightning flashing inside his eyes.

The Speed Source is already working

What people don't realize is small static beginning to get discharge from Will feet.

Will was thinking of something else. Even as Oreki keep mumbling about his plans his mind was focused on something else....his sister, Lily.

He thinks of hundreds of plans but there was only one way to secure his sister safety. Even after all the plans he had in his mind, he knew there was only one way.

A way he promises never to use. He made this promise with Azief a long time ago. But it seems that today, he has to break his promise.

A sigh comes out from his breath

'I'm sorry, brother' he said in a whisper.

[Chapter 153: An irresponsible person \(1\)](#)

EASTERN PLAINS

WAR TENT

The rain falling down seems like a beating of drums. It hails and it pours, heavily and crushingly.

Coldness fills the Plains. The sky is dark and gloomy. Thunders break out in the sky and lightning illuminated the world.

But the battle goes on. The Eastern Plains is now battling the forces of Eden. And a woman is at the helm of this war.

Inside the war tent, a long black haired woman is intently looking at the maps on the table of the war room.

The maps showed many strategic locations and fortification.

Outside the tent one could hear the neighing of horses and builders clanking their hammers creating war structure interlapping with the sound of the rain pouring

Even when they are resting after the previous battle, the whole camp is working hard. The forces of Eden are coming fast and hard.

And with the suddenly changing weather in the Plains, many modifications to the war plan needs to be addressed.

The table was round and the woman is scratching her chins as she looks at the maps and sighed.

The woman is stunningly beautiful and possesses that Eastern European look.

On her left hips is a shining bronze sword that seems to emit a powerful pressure. Behind her back is a shining round metallic silver shield because the composition of the metal.

Her arm band and breastplate is also metallic silver that seems to be able to deflect any attack.

She wears a black bustier and her boots are blackish red of metal with bronze knee guards and accents.
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She was muscly but not in a bulky way. She looked like an androgynous sculpture that Michelangelo sculpted.

Her attire looks like modern meets ancient.

She heaved a sigh.

'What should I do? Should I stop this?' And she closes her eyes hoping it would spark some revelations in her minds.

'Isn't this enough?' She wanted to say to herself.

Outside, hard rain keep pouring down turning the previously hard solid ground muddy and hard to travel

She agree to this plan because at the time she had faith that the World government will be able to force Lord Shadow hand.

But now she is not so sure.

In the morning she received a report from her scout in the Island of Creion that Lord Shadow has attacked the World Government.

Per the agreement she knows that as long as Lord Shadow didn't take action personally the World Government will not use all of their resources to contend with Lord Shadow.

That was the agreement between the Quorum and Lord Shadow. Everyone who is influential enough knows this and it is also the reason why they dare mess around his borders.

Lord Shadow has become more than just a threat for the existing power. He becomes a threat to everyone.

But now?

Did Lord Shadow have declared his intention to fight with the whole world? And is that a good thing?

Now, dawn has already long broken. It's morning. The sun should be rising but black ashes covered the sky and rains pouring down mercilessly.

Thunder breaks the morning sky and lightning covered the entire Plains with no sign of stopping.

She could feel the malevolent energy in the clouds. She could feel when the shockwaves circle the world.

She is an Energy Disperse Stage user. She could feel it unlike the other Low Levelers. The more she leveled up the more she understands the disparity of power of each realm.

And she knows.

Somewhere around the Earth someone is fighting.

And whoever this is, he is strong enough to create a shockwave that circles the world countless times creating this weird weather phenomenon all over the world.

And she only knows one person in the world right now that could produce such energy. Lord Shadow.

A war is being fought in the Vast Sea right now. Thus, the dilemma in her heart. Should she stop here and decide?

She was about to summon her courage when suddenly someone roughly opens the curtains of the war tent and come inside.

The woman was wet from the rain as water drips down from her silver cape.

'Freya!' the woman was startled as she almost shouted at Freya.

'Athena, this is bad' she said almost immediately.

Behind Freya her Shied Maiden's follows her inside all covered in blood and wounds. Holes filled their armors and their shields were cracked and broken.

'What happens? Why aren't they in the infirmary?'

'The other is in there. These are the few that could still fight' Freya said as she down a potion she grabbed from her storage bag.

Freya was beautiful and like Athena possesses certain muscle on her physique. Her body is also developed.

She has a bright pale face and of perfect complexion, her eyes are cold as the winter and her face usually shows no expression at all.

But not today. Today, her face is full of frustration.

Freya after consuming the potion seems a bit more relaxed as she put down her wing shaped helmet on the table.

'Where are Hugin and Munin?' Athena immediately asks as she didn't see the two ravens on the shoulders of Freya.

'Surveying' she said.

'We should have gone to Ice Region back then.' Freya suddenly sighed with a sigh

'And contend with Katarina and her posse? No, thank you' Athena replied. But she also didn't like the current situation

Freya and Athena territory covered one third of the Eastern Plains and that was a large area and they were Queens

They ruled unchallenged in the Eastern Plain. They did not go out finding enemies to fight. They do not mess with the Western Plains which is the territory of the Seven Fairy of The plains.

There was peace.

The Plains was peaceful.

Unlike the Flame Region which houses many warlords or the harsh conditions of the Ice Region and the inhospitable region of the Desert.

The people of the Plains were not restrained like the Forest Region.

But after the appearance of Lord Shadow and his emergence in the Central plains, all the warlord residing in the Plains region were jolted awake from their idleness.

Peace....has ended

Before, Freya and Athena ruled the Eastern Plain and the other two thirds of the Eastern Plain were ruled by the World Government and their forces.

There was an agreement with them

The relationship between the world government and the Eastern Plain were amiable and they both depend on each other in many occasions.

So, when the World Government promises resources and manpower in exchange for messing Lord Shadow borders, they agreed almost immediately.

The Eastern Plain was not preparing for war. They never go too far.

They were sabotaging. And until this morning, in the border they were a balance. Both sides don't want to turn this matter into a full blown out war.

Both sides seems to have a hint what is happening.

But something happened between dawn and before morning rises.

Because an order came down from Eden to engage the Eastern Plain troops. And not only engage...but to start a war.

And there is only one ultimatum from Eden to the Eastern Plain.

Surrender or perish.

Hah Athena sighed again.

Do you have any ideas Athena? Athena shakes her head.

Right now blood is shed and bodies are piling up in the field. Eden is marching straight and they take no survivors.

It was like they were whipped into frenzy.

And Athena knows the cause of this frenzy. The cause was Lady Sofia orders.

From what she gathered from her spies in the Central Plains, in the morning when Lady Sofia woken up from her bedchambers she was shocked by the news that Lord Shadow has left her to fight the World Government.

From the Inner Palace of the Everlasting Peace Chambers she gathered the officials of the court and coerces the entire court to declare war to all the four corners of Eden.

Coercing the entire court she sits in her Phoenix Throne and orders that the troops needs to march as fast as they can and conquer as much as they can before Lord Shadow returns from the World Government.

Fail to achieve the objective, death! Defying the edict, death! Failing to conquer, death! Hearing such declaration how could the soldiers of Eden not whip into frenzy.

Either they succeed and return in glory or fail and die.

Lady Sofia didn't know why Lord Shadow picks a fight with the world Government and honestly Athena think Lady Sofia don't care.

But since Lord Shadow picks a fight with the World Government then that must means the World Government was in the wrong.

Lady Sofia is a simple woman.

Athena knows this best.

And Lady Sofia sends her message to all the forces in the Plains that opposes Eden rule.

Either they submit or perish. Does her decision seem emotional? Maybe to the untrained eyes.

But Athena knows better.

The only reason she would dare order such attack is because Lady Sofia was convinced that Lord Shadow will emerge victorious in this conflict.

So instead of hiding one fang, Lady Sofia decides to bare the fangs of Eden to the entire world.

Her declaration seems to say "You want a war? We'll give you a war! We're not afraid offending you!

Then what should we do? Freya said as she sits down on one of the stone chairs inside the room taking a breath.

Athena is crunching her eyebrows when suddenly someone announce from the outside of a scout presence

'Scout are asking permission to enter bringing news from the frontline'

Athena quickly said

'Quickly enter' the scout is a young man and is wet drenched from the rain outside and his face is full of nervousness.

'My Queen, we have an urgent report from our spies in Creion' he said with urgency as he brought out a blue stone from his knapsack.

The man quickly handed the stone to Athena.

Athena seeing that there are a lot of unrelated people in the war tent quickly orders

'All are dismissed except Freya' The moment she said it all unrelated personnel quickly exited the tent.

Athena activated the Soundless Array and she breaks the stone with the crushing force of her hand

Then a moving image played out in front of them like a video.

Both Freya and Athena gasping in shock as they saw the content of the Imaging Stone.

The video shows Lord Shadow swinging his saber and splitting the Island of Peace into three parts

Athena gasped in shock as the video ended. She closes her eyes and smiles bitterly

The video makes the next decision easier. She turns to her right to see Freya looking in anguish and she nodded.

She understands what Freya must be feeling.

But she needs to say it. So, she said it.

'We can't win' Athena said stating the obvious fact.

Even now they are pushed so hard.

Now, that Lord Shadow has won, the moment he returns, he would surely oppose all of the opposing influence in the Plains.

Freya weakly nodded as she began to acknowledge the truth.

Athena then walks to the entrance of tent and step outside. She looks at her army and troops and feeling the drenching rain on her skin.

Behind her Freya follows her and hold her hand.

'Athena, what are your orders?'

'Things are not beyond saving' Athena said

'You want to negotiate with them?' Freya asks almost consoling. Athena bitterly smiles and nodded.

'Still, I need your orders.'

'Pushing it on me' Athena bitterly remarks.

'I know' Freya said with an apologetic expression.

'But I can't give the order. I...persuade you to oppose the Central Plains. I egged on this war. So, I could not be the one that tries to end it. Our men are weary. Tired. Bloodied. They fought for me. Trust me with their lives. Trust my promise. And I led them to a meaningless battle. They give me their all.....and I dishonored them. So, you give the order. End this war and let our men rest' as Freya grip on Athena hand grows tighter like she was apologizing.

Athena closes her eyes and takes a deep breath. The she slowly opens her eyes.

'Freya' she said softly.

'Order our men to surrender. And send a messenger to Lady Somi to talk to her about negotiation between the Eastern Plain and Eden.'

A hot droplet of tear dropped into Athena shoulders as Freya landed her head onto Athena shoulder, sobbing silently.

Her body is shaking and the tears keep falling. She remembers every face. All of her troops that dies and fall into battle.

All of her Shield Maidens suffering in the infirmary.....all because of her

But the reason why she could not stop crying was because how sorry she felt for Athena. Athena also wanted to cry.

Wanted to scream in frustration and shouted to the sky. And she cried. And like Freya she cried silently.

But no one sees her tears. Drenched by the rain it looks like water from the sky.

Raindrop of tears falling down from both of these two military leaders of the Eastern Plain as they felt the bitterness of a true battle, losing their people and now losing their home.

There are no Queens anymore in Eastern Plain.

Wet with rain and trembling with cold. The cold rain becomes warm tears. They both lean on the rain, hiding their warm tears

As the dark clouds on the Eastern Plain sky receded and the passing downpour stopped, the Eastern Plain surrender and Eden controls the Eastern Plain.

[Chapter 154: An irresponsible person \(2\)](#)

The forest was quiet. Occasionally there is the sound of crickets and birds chirping but other than that the forest was calm and quiet.

It is good for this convoy passing this forest of tall gigantic trees. The convoy of one thousand men seems to be escorting a carriage.

Not many knew what inside the carriage other than some people who already knew it in advance.

Inside this convoy a young boy keeps looking at his back, staring intently at the carriage, like he was trying to see inside the carriage.

He wears military armour of Eden. The boy is of normal height for his age.

He is lean and thin. But his palm are hard and coarse, the result of training diligently everyday with all fellow soldiers.

Seeing by the other soldiers disregard for him, the boy is a greenhorn.

He wears no helmet over his head like the other soldiers. No one berated him over this fact.

Eden might have uniforms but they can choose not to wear other protective gears. The uniform serves only to inform allies.

After all, if you reach to a higher level wearing a normal helmet will not help if you encountered some experts.

The boy could not help but casting his glance backward every few minutes, curiosity fills him.

'What are you curios about, Milos?' One of the officers beside him asks.

This officer is tall and muscly. On his back is a rounded shield and on his left hip is a silver sword.

His face has a manly beard and his voice is commanding. He is young, but older than Milos by a few years.

Yet, his face was boyish. But no one dares to say it in front of his face since he is a Captain.

'Captain Eurus.' Milos was started as he realizes he was doings something useless.

'I was just curios.' Milos said

'A thousand men is escorting a carriage that would surely make anyone becomes curios won't it?' Eurus said as he also looks behind his back.

They were escorting a carriage to the Teleportation Array in the Safe Zone of the Northern Eden border.

Teleportation Array could not be built so close to the borders of the kingdoms since it could lead to mass teleportation of enemy forces.

It is also the reason why two ways teleportation portal is not constructed in capital cities.

For example this carriage.

When they arrived at the teleportation Array of Northern Eden they will be teleported a hundred miles from Capital City Eden.

From there they need to send a messenger informing the authority of Eden they are coming and march quickly to reach Eden.

In that teleportation array of Eden there is also guards stationed near the end Port of Teleportation.

All major teleportation Array of Eden will pass through this Primary Nodes of Teleportation that is closest to Eden

The reason why this distance of one hundred miles is necessary and why guards are stationed at the other end of the teleportation nodes is because in case that the enemy managed to slip through the teleportation array.

If an army tries to take over a teleportation array, they have to take it before the Guardian of the Array destroys the Receiving nodes.

The Teleportation Array has two nodes.

The Receiving Nodes and the Delivering nodes.

Receiving will go to the Delivering Nodes.

Destroy the Receiving nodes and the Delivering nodes will not accept anything and the array would be powered down which also serves as a warning.

Each teleportation Array requires a week to be built. It is also the reason why Eden or many cities were not mob by teleporting soldiers.

The other reason is because many of these cities create protection Array inside their walls or embedded in their ground to prevent teleporting inside.

But instead the cities only have one nodes of teleportation which is Delivering nodes which sent people outside but preventing access to inside.

‘Anyway you don’t have to be worried about what inside the carriage. Just focus on your job. I want to quickly go home and eat my sister homemade bread.’

Milos smiles. Milos knows Eurus sister. Monika. She was sweet on him.

After he broke up with his childhood sweetheart, Milos got to know Monika and the girl was a good and kind girl.

‘Don’t try to show too much interest on the carriage. It will not be good if other reported this to the Duke.’

Milos just nodded but it is clear from his expression he was not satisfied with that explanation.

Milos then ask again

‘You know what inside the carriage, Captain?’ Eurus smiles wide and with a conspiratorial look he leaned to Milos ears and whispers

‘Yes.’ Milos eyes widen.

‘I thought only a select few knows what inside the carriage’

‘I’m one of the select few, kid.’

Whispering Milos ask this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘What inside the carriage?’ Smiling he looks like he is going to reveal a grand revelation he then reply

‘A sarcophagus.’

‘What?’ Milos almost shouted but Eurus quickly shut his mouth with his hand.

‘You mean to say the thing we are guarding with extreme care is a sarcophagus?’ Milos thought this in his head.

‘Who’s in it?’ Milos then asked as he quickly accepted the fact.

Eurus shakes his head.

‘Don’t know. And I don’t think it is a person. At least I know it isn’t a person’

‘Captain what do you mean?’ Milos ask as he once again look behind him and stress at the carriage.

‘You see...the reason I knew it was a sarcophagus is because I was there when the sarcophagus was built. I watch over the builders carve stones to create the sarcophagus. First it was the Miners. Then the Carvers. Then the Sculptor. Then Arrayist. After that Sealing Masters. Then I saw Master Budiman which

created the Battleship for World Government also participate in the creation of the sarcophagus. A lot of work was put in to create that sarcophagus'

Milos was puzzled

'What kind of sarcophagus requires so much effort?' Then something clicked inside his mind.

'If there is not a person inside it, then that means....' Milos was about to finish his thought but Euris glares at him and he shut up

'Whatever it is its top secret. It's way above my pay grade. Nothing good will ever come knowing what inside it. Our job is only to deliver it safe back to the Capital. That's it.' Milos look back at the sarcophagus again but this time Milos look at it with trepidation.

Inside his mind he said to himself

'If it's not a person inside the sarcophagus and it requires so many experts to craft and Arrayist to work on then that means Duke of Northern Eden is sealing something inside the sarcophagus.'

No wonder he couldn't see past the carriage even with his Penetrating Eyes skills. Usually his eyes could see pass through things.

But if his captain words are true, then that sarcophagus is packing serious concealment arrays.

And after he is finished thinking this he remembers the strict orders from headquarters that reminded the convoy never to open the carriage in any circumstances.

Milos look at his captain and he releases a deep relived breath. As long as Captain Euris is here, nothing should happen right?

And the convoy of one thousand men keeps marching in formation, not knowing that in the distance a man is looking at them on top of a tall tree.

The distance was far yet the eyes of the man were like a hawk, looking at the convoy.

The man is slender and possessing a lanky physique, on top of his head is a shining crown of metal as his short straight hair keep being blown by the wind.

He looks ancient, but this does not refer to his look but the way his aura emanated that emanates ancientness and on his arms are arrays patterns glowing in bluish lights.

His face was white pale and there is a trace of tiredness evidenced by the bags under his eyes and he was holding onto a rod carved with weird symbols that seems to emit ancientness every time it glows.

It was not something that is easy to explain and even harder to comprehend. The man seems out of place with Space and Time itself.

The man was Lee Sangmin, the High Lord of the Forest Region. He sighed. Then he spoke to no one in particular.

'Hirate has lost. Athena would surely surrender after she heard the devastating news. She's a tough cookie so she will do what is necessary. And now, Loki has found one of the pieces. I have one. Hirate has one. And now even Lord Shadow forces have one. Three has appeared.'

He sighed but then after shaking his head he decided to do something. He activated the arrays on his hand and it glowed blue.

The arrays moves slithering under his skins like a crawling snake, forming complicated patters of arrays that could explode with power anytime Sangmin wishes it.

Then he uses his fingers to calculate and arrays formation appears on his head carving itself to the skins and it glowed on his head and Sangmin then nodded.

His eyes is now seeing an image of a woman clothed in white with a long sword piercing through snow fighting a ten foot bear in the Ice Region and he sighed again.

'Now, Katarina is also approaching the fourth pieces. And then there is Morgana and Louise who is also in the Ice Region. Who the hell are they? Hmmm.'

Sangmin look at the convoy and he seems to be deliberating on a decision. He was about to point his rod to the convoy but then he stop.

'It's enough isn't it?' He asks himself.

Then he looks towards the North which is the direction of the Vast Sea.

'I don't know what will you decide after knowing the truth of this world, Lord Shadow but whatever it is, this is enough. Maybe what I've been doing is only limiting the advancement of humanity as a whole.'

Then he sighed again. Sangmin realizes that when he first knows the secret of this Earth he rarely laugh anymore.

Instead he is always sighing questioning himself whether he makes the right decision or not.

'In the end, I pick the easiest way, the safe way. I'm curios what you will choose Lord Shadow. Will it be the same as me and Hirate....or will it be the path that I do not dare trod? Either way. Something needs to change. I'm not strong enough or brave enough to lead the change. In a way, I am an irresponsible person' Saying this he smiles and with a swish of his hand his entire being turned into dry brown leaves and scattered along the wind like he was never there.

*****.

A malevolent smile. That is the way that girl smiles. It was not always like this. She doesn't always smile like this. Not always.

The world changed her. The people she met changed her to become this kind of person. A person who could smile a malevolent smile that could make people tremble in fear.

A smile that seems to encapsulate the personality of this young girl.

She breathed the frigid air of the snowy mountain before taking out a pill and pops it into her mouth.

Warmth filled her body and she trod through the thick snow under her feet.

The girl is five feet tall with shiny long black hair and green eyes. In the snowy white expanse of the mountain, her red tight attire is blaringly obvious and recognizable.

But if people came near they would be horrified.

This is because the red tight attire is made from human skin and the attire itself emanates an unapproachable aura and emits bloodlust that seems tow anted to devour any living things.

On her back, a book bounded with silver metal chains is strapped tightly.

The cover is a realistic mouth and dark aura rises up from the book, dark as the night and could be seen clearly thanks to the contrast between the white expanse and the dark aura.

The silver metal chains sometimes wriggle and move preventing the mouth in the cover from speaking.

This book is ancient, very ancient and very dangerous.

The Investiture of the First Race, that is the name of the book. Behind the young girl a Caucasian man is following politely.

The man is young and tall with clear brown eyes and hazel hair. His hair is filled with white snow which he wipes every few minutes.

The cold affects him but not as much it affects the young girl. On his left hip is a yellow wine gourd, swaying left and right as he walked.

Whenever he felt cold he would take a gulp from his wine gourd and he would feel refreshed again.

The young girl is Morgana and the Caucasian man is Louise.

Then suddenly Morgana stops.

'We are near.' Louise stops too.

'Madam, is it here?'

'It's near. And Katarina is also near' and a smile crept up on Morgana face.

'The Ice Deity?' Louise asks shocked.

'No, not yet. She is not yet the Ice Deity, Louise.'

'I forgot.' Morgana doesn't like Katarina that much.

Thinking of the future, Morgana knows that if not for Katarina death on the War of the Sovereign, the God of Death would never have come down and destroys the Twin Sages.

In a way, she is one of the main reasons why at the End of Days, humanity did not have two sovereign to battle the Doom that came.

But the underlying cause has always been the God of Death. If he did not exist, if he is not that powerful then Earth might be salvaged.

Morgana would like to find someone he could raise to Sovereign but that is easier said than done.

And right now, Earth faces a more detrimental problem.

The truth of this prison.

Loki might be content of letting Time flow and have faith that this prison would be shattered anyway; leaving this task to The God of Death knowing that he would not accept such arrangements but Morgana doesn't have time.

She intends to expedite the process. But who would have thought that Katarina is already near one of the pieces.

She sighed.

'We will go back.' She suddenly decided

'Why?' Louise asked as he followed Morgana back as she slowly coming down the mountain

'Katarina will found the piece and will handle it. We must rush to the Fire Region. There is another piece there. And Lee Sangmin has begun taking note of us. I could feel his energy scanning the entire mountain. He is using the Pieces power. That is an irresponsible person.'

Saying this, she come down the mountain and heading to the Fire Region, her robe billows majestically as the harsh winds of eternal winter blows over her.

The news of Lord Shadow splicing the Island of Peace into three was reported all over the world the moment it happens.

Creion Island which is a peaceful island houses many spies from different faction as they usually maintained a watch over the Island of Peace movement.

As the news of Lord Shadow victory in the Vast Sea was announced the Northern Plains alliance crumbled and many have surrendered leaving only some of the stubborn ones to resist the influence of Eden from encroaching their territory.

Tumbu was captured by General Li Yuan, a general of Duke Wang Jian faction who is put under Loki command.

The moment Tumbu was captured, General Li Yuan hearing the grievances of the people, executed Tumbu and hangs his head on the city wall.

Northern Region is in disarray and the warlords were fearful of their lives.

But Duke Loki managed to meet with the warlord under the guise of negotiation and managed to convince the warlord to submits to Eden role and still be able to rule.

The warlords can still keep their private armies and they all agreed to submit to Eden rule. Eastern Plain leaders, Athena and Freya surrenders and Athena was given the title Princess of Athens and Freya was given the title Princess of Norway and will rule the Eastern Plains as it ruler under Eden influences.

Duke Wang Jian on the other hand make a decision to retreat from Western Eden secretly and with two of the Seven Fairy they united their effort to ravage the land of the Southern Plains and Wang Jian and Fairy Kim Sejeong managed to attack the capital of Southern Eden and forced the leader of the Southern Plains to capitulate.

The single victory of Lord Shadow in the Island of Peace has given his army a momentum akin that of a terrifying storm.

In a week after that, the Plains have truly been conquered by Eden.

Meanwhile, after the battle, the conversation between Lord Shadow and Hirate begins as Hirate reveals the secret of the world and the subsequent action taken by Will after that that betrayed his brother.

[Chapter 155: Race of their lives](#)

The man coughed. It was the smell. Of dust and ashes. Then his ears could hear the lapping waves and the feeling that the island is tilted in one side.

It is a weird feeling. It was like he is standing calmly in the face of a sinking ship.

The rushing sweater keeps flooding the already destroyed island but the man did not run or panic.

Wearing a purple robe and a defeated expression, the man is Hirate. Sometimes he swished his sleeve dusting off the dirt on his clothes.

Sitting across him looking at him with a scowling expression or at least that is what Hirate thought since he couldn't see the face behind the hood.

The sound of structures falling off could be heard in the distance like the wailing of the island.

The waves churning and rolled and crash down the shore of this spliced island like they were angry.

The screaming of minds inside his head has not abated. Life forms after life forms are screaming in their mind running away from the oncoming tsunami.

And that feeling assaulted Hirate again. The feeling of powerlessness. The sweats on his forehead have been wiped clean by a clean handkerchief.

The trembling of fear has stopped. He is calm. He has lost. And he has accepted the fact. And accepting it, he can move on.

In a way Hirate is practical in his belief and conduct. His heart is calm and his nervousness has also dissipated.

'Tell me now' Lord Shadow said calmly yet his words were like thunderclap to Hirate ears and Hirate face scrunched up like he was trying to avoid showing weakness.

Even now, sitting on the table, Lord Shadow is utilizing his Seed Forming level to pressure Hirate mentally.

The suppression of a higher being. The voice was deep and powerful and even as he sits there was certain majesty that shrouded him.

Dark Aura surrounded him like he was the monarch of darkness which only increases the fear of other people towards him.

Hirate doubt anyone would be as calm as him if they are in his seat right now. Even Hirate wanted to quickly run from his seat but he forces himself to be calm.

Even sitting he dominates the entire negotiation just by being his intimidating and imposing self.

In the distance Hirate could see Oreki and Will is getting closer to their stone table.

There is no longer nay monster chasing them and they walk relaxingly through the destruction of the island, like they were having a vacation.

The Immortal Couple walk together hand in hand smiling, no doubt happy they chose the winning side.

Even as Hirate was about to reveal the truth about this world, he has been thinking of the impact of the loss of World Government today.

And one conclusion comes to mind.

‘Eden....will gobble up the Plains.’

Then a voice brought him back to his present situations.

‘Talk’ And Lord Shadow eyes seem to be trained on him and Hirate gulped.

Sighing he then ask Lord Shadow.

‘Lord Shadow, from what I gather of your abilities one of them is flight. Does that mean you can also fly to outer space?’

Azief looking at Hirate was puzzled on why Hirate is asking this kind of question but he nodded

‘Yes, I can.’ He replied nonetheless

‘Have you?’ Hirate asked

‘Hmm?’ Azief ponder for a while before he answers.

‘No, I didn’t’

‘Heh’ Hirate snorted

‘Why didn’t you?’ he then asked

Azief glance at the sky for a moment, like his eyes piercing through the white clouds and the vast expanse of the sky and then he said

‘Too many high level monsters. Fending them of will not be easy. And I could not be sure if there are other monsters lurking in the space of earth.’

‘I guess you were smarter than us.’ Hirate remarked.

‘We sent one of our battleships once to space. It survives the onslaught of flying monster in our sky but the moment they enter outer space they were ripped apart by a powerful blue dragon.’

Behind them the waves are raging and the winds keep getting more unstable. This island is in their death throes.

‘What does this have to do with what you know?’ Azief wanted to cut through the bullshit.

‘It has everything to do with what I know. If you managed to go to outer space you would realize something very terrifying about our Earth’

‘And that is?’

‘This Earth.....is not our Earth’ and hearing this, Azief was jolted and immediately stand up from his seat in shock.

His stone chairs were flung away to the shore near their table and was immediately gobble up by the rising tide of water pouring in.

Then finally Azief realizes it. That uncomfortable feelings he felt the moment he returns. The same feeling Will felt.

The reason why he felt this world is too big and too pressuring. The reason why he doesn’t see all the high level monsters he should’ve seen.

‘The World Orb will not be this easy.’ He once thought to himself when he return from the Multiverse.

Azief has long felt that there is something wrong with this world but he couldn’t point it out.

Hearing Hirate words he began to remembers Sasha and Sina story about what they found in the cave. A piece of stone embedded on a black turtle shell.

A black turtle shell that seems to encompasses all the underlying surface of the Forest Region.

And remembering the story, piecing together Hirate words, Azief remembers the image he seen on the Jade Mountain and his body trembles.

The Black Turtle that bears the burdens of a fertile forest filled world. The White Tiger that brings forth eternal winter.

The Azure Dragon that brings spring and vitality, gushing a peaceful lands and plains. The Vermillion Bird that creates a fire covered world.

The Water Devouring snake on which behind its back is a land parched without water.

Forest, Ice, Fire, Plains, Desert. The Five Region of this world.

Could they be the Five World Bearing Beast? Could the World Orb create such powerful protection measures for itself?

Could there be such coincidences? Azief and Will found out about this Five Beast in one of their journeys? Could this knowledge related to the condition of this world?

But thinking about it again, while this is not knowledge any Earthlings would possess, in the Three Thousand Myriads Worlds of the Jade Palace, this is common knowledge.

This is still his speculation but if this is true, then Hirate is probably speaking the truth though he doesn't really know the details.

Azief then looks at Hirate like he was going to kill him asks

'Explain' and his aura emanated out unconsciously because of his anger and shock. He was still standing since his stone chair has long gone deep into the sea..

Hirate made the mistake of looking at Azief eyes directly which resulted in his mind to be assaulted with the force of a descending mountain.

It was suffocating to Hirate and he almost fainted. Calming himself down, wiping the sweats off from his forehead and regulating his breathing he continued

'After the White Explosion, the Oracle guided us and the Revolutionary Army to hold hand in peace for a while. In a way there is a secret truce between us.'

He takes a slight pause here. Then he continued

'We easily make a stronghold in the Plains and our headquarters. With millions of people under our commands finding talents is not that hard. The Quorum council decided that while we are powerful now, if the White Explosion once again happened and our forces scattered once again we might not have the chance to rebuild again. Even now, many of our members are former Revolutionary Army members. And I bet that in the Revolutionary Army there are a lot of World Government members. When the White Explosion happens we are all separated by millions of miles.'

'I don't need a lesson on your history.' Azief said urging for Hirate to get to the point

'Anyway, that is how it started.' And Hirate couldn't help but sighed. In hindsight, he doesn't know whether he should know the truth.

It seems to be a burden and at the same time a responsibility.

'The Quorum decided to seek the cause of the White Explosion. While searching for that cause we discover something else. We sent probes to outer space thinking maybe we will find something new.'

'And? What did you find?'

'The probe did find something new. The moon is an artificial moon. The sun is an artificial sun.'

'How did you determine this?' Azief ask clearly curios

'And spare me the science talk.'

'The sun and moon is only fifteen kilometers apart. The sun emits no heat while the moon was full of arrays and formation that forces it to behaves like a normal sun.'

Then Azief looks at the clouds

How did this weather and atmosphere conducive to life can be created?

'A self-governing earth without external support. The heat comes of the sun comes from the earth itself.' Hirate said half admiring.

'That is scientifically possible' Azief breathlessly said

'Magic' Hirate answer bitterly.

'What kind of thing that could wield such magi-' and then Azief words stopped as he began contemplating of one possibilities.

'It seems you already got the answer.' Hirate said as he looks at the expression on Azief face.

'The World Orb' Azief said to himself.

Hirate nodded.

And once again Azief remembered Sina and Sasha stories. 'A stone but it looks like a shard of broken crystal' he remembered those words.

And Azief closes his eyes, smiles ironically and laughed, his laughter filled the broken island like he found something to be very funny and hilarious

He laughed because it was too obvious.

'The answer is in front of my eyes the whole time' he said as he laugh grew louder.

'That's what in the Closet. To maintain this world, to maintain this illusory world and creating something unreal into something real, an enormous magic power is needed. And it needs a catalyst, a stabilizing force to make sure that the fabric of this reality is not broken. That's what in the closet. One of the Pieces of the World Orb.' He said and he looks at Hirate.

Hirate was amazed by Azief deduction and only smiles.

'You're right.'

'Then the reason you don't want me to find out?'

'Because we have decided this is to be our Earth.' Hearing this Azief look dumbfounded again, and this time he laughed again.

'HAHAHAHA. No wonder, no wonder.' And he looks at the white clouds and the rolling waves and he laughed.

'This is a prison and you are content to live like this.' And Azief now knows why there is a barrier in front of Lee Sangmin forest region.

Lee Sangmin must have found a way to access the power of the Pieces. And that is the method the World Government still doesn't understand.

If not with the Pieces power could the World Government so easily would be rendered helpless in front of Azief attacks?

Which is why they respected Lee Sangmin. It was not true respect...but fear. No wonder Lee Sangmin managed to create that barrier.

It would've been too easy for the World Orb to create such a restricting barrier. In this world, other than him and Will not many people understand the World Orb.

He was once in Nilfheim in the Eight Realms of Asgardian when he was wandering through the multiverse with Will and it was during those journeys he collected information about the World Orb.

Azief didn't mean to say he knows everything there is to know about the World Orb but he knew some lore about the World Orb.

The World Orb was not always an Orb.

It was Pieces of Crystal Shard held by Seven Intergalactic Power in the Universe.

At the Council of Quon, Lord Zeus of Olympus and High King Odin of Asgard gained the approval of the other Seven Powers and in Zeron merged their Pieces to become the World Orb which then shot off to Earth, to the Earth Prime to help humanity to grow to fight the threat beyond the stars.

The only reason why the World Orb would become cracked to pieces is a mean of protection.

Something must have happened to the World Orb to force it to separates itself.

(Remember the Red Speedster attempt to grab the World Orb? HEHEHEHE. Of course Azief don't know this. But you readers know this. So, one point for omniscient readers)

Yet, the world orb itself obeys its directive to grow humanity. So, this temporary world is created.

One day, and that day might be soon, the World Orb will heal and will merge again and humanity will return once again to Earth.

'But if that is the case...why have they not yet returned?' and a grim possibility appears inside Azief mind.

'What is the Closet?' He asks Hirate his tone was serious and unforgiving. He did not ask what is inside the Closet.

He asks what the Closet is. Or more accurately he is asking the function of the Closet.

'Do not lie to me and try to evade the question. Answer it honestly.' Hirate look at Lord Shadow and he could not help but dreading to say the truth.

Seeing Lord Shadow face Hirate knew that Lord Shadow has probably figured out what is happening and seeing from his expression he did not share the same thoughts as Lee Sangmin and himself.

It was hilarious to even think Lord Shadow will agree to the same deals between Hirate and Lee Sangmin.

It's clear to him now, that Lord Shadow is not the kind of man that likes to play safe.

Then he answered.

'A Sealing Box.'

'YOU!' And Azief slam his palm into the stone table and the ground beneath Azief feet quakes and sunken five meters deep.

The ground quakes and thunder roared in the sky accompanied with the criss-crossing of lightning.

The stone table evaporated into fine dust, blown by the raging wind generated from Azief furious slamming.

The moment it evaporated Azief move and like lightning he appeared standing in front of Hirate who was still sitting, too slow to react to Azief incredible speed.

His black robe billowed majestically with dark aura covering his robe with each gentle breeze of the wind.

The face beneath the hood seems to be scowling in anger and his wrath seems to change the laws of nature around him.

The ground beneath his feet dispersed into particle of sands because of the pressure of his kinetic energy.

Azief grab Hirate collar and pull him up like he was lifting of a ragged doll and his eyes seems to be furious and full of wrath.

'You and Lee Sangmin have imprisoned us all.'

His voice was like thunder ringing in the sky, and his wrath seems to cover the entire island as Hirate felt like he was being held up by the Heaven itself and is being scolded by its Will.

It took great courage in Hirate part to match eyes with Lord Shadow. His mental fortitude is strong.

'I have saved us all' Hirate deny Azief words.

'Heh. Is that what you think you were doing? Or is that what you wanted to believe? Azief snorted.

'You know that this world is not meant to be. You are only delaying the inevitable. And sacrificing the time we have frolicking in this so called Earth of yours'

Hirate don't know what to say to Lord Shadow words but after gaining some courage he began to speak

'This world is good. There is not many dangerous beasts. All the beast here is what we can manage. We do not need to worry about the threat from the stars'

Remembering that Azief wanted to choke the life out of Hirate.

Hirate was using the justification of the threat beyond the stars to bind him to his position as a sitting city lord, forcing him not to act in fear of disturbing the balance of power.

And Azief relented because he also knew he could not defeat the threat from the stars by his lonesome.

But to know that the man in front of him has never even thought of confronting the threat beyond the stars but to run and hide, it made Azief felt disgust.

But Azief smirked as he finally understands some things.

'You are wrong. This world will not move to your desire Hirate.'

'What do you mean?' That smile unnerved Hirate

'Now that you have confessed to me, a lot of questions are answered. The Monster horde that is coming. What do you think that is? There is a price when you try to alter reality and subverting Time and Space. There is always a Price when you are dealing with magic. I know it best. This world is just a temporary retreat. Your actions and Lee Sangmin's actions have proven that. The World Orb wanted to merge together, to become whole again. And you and Lee Sangmin are preventing that. You think there will be no consequences. You are talking about an Orb that changes the fate of Earth. That granted us these abilities and power. And you...' and Azief laughed in derision

'You think you can stop it?'

'We managed to seal it.' Hirate wanted to object to this but was only met with laughter

'HAHAHAHA. For a while. In a way, even without my interference the World orb will merge with one another when they are ready. You....were being played.'

'By who?' Hirate has become indignant hearing Lord Shadow kept belittling him

'By your desires and ambitions' Azief said coldly before tossing Hirate to the dirty ground and looking at him like a bug.

'You have betted the life of the World Government because of your desires. You have endangered humanity as a whole because of your ambition. You are laughable. You use the people. You are not even worthy of sitting the same table as me' and Azief grasped his hand as the stone chairs crumbled following his thoughts.

Then a voice sounded from behind.

'What did I say Hirate?' The voice was tired but was full of pride.

'I already said, my brother would never accept your cowardly thinking.' Azief turns to look at the voice and his face lights up.

He quickly hugs that person.

'Will, I have implicated you.' Will laughed.

'I know you would come for me.' Will replied smiling.

'What are brothers for?' Azief said laughing in joy on seeing Will safe and sound.

Even as the waves keep roaring and the mini quakes becoming frequent, this reunion of brothers could not be stopped.

'Why didn't you tell me?'

'Lily was in their hands.' Azief closes his eyes and sighs.

'I'm sorry. I should have guarded her better'

'No, it was not your fault. However what is your plan now?' Will said as his eyes darts left and right

'My plan?' Azief then look towards the sorry state of Hirate on the ground and pointing his fingers towards Hirate he ordered.

'Hirate will release the Pieces of the World Orb he has.'

'But...that also means your Eden; your city will no longer exist.' Will said. Behind him The Immortal Couple stand at the ready and Oreki just stands there without uttering a single sound.

Hirate nodded.

'So be it.' Azief then look at Will and said

'With my strength is it that hard to create a new city? Influence and titles are nothing but ephemeral concepts.'

Will hearing this understand Azief thoughts. They once see an expert crushing planets with one hand. And both Azief and Will also wanted to strive to that path. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

To traverse the stars and universe unhindered. The World Orb has opened a new and exciting world to both Azief and Will.

Hirate was shocked to see this side of Lord Shadow. He was so decisive. Most people would hesitate.

Eden will surely conquer the Plains and Lord Shadow could become Kings or even Emperors in this new world, having the world at his beck and call.

Why would he so easily discard it?

Having a large influence like that, is he not regretting it? It's the same reason why Hirate did not want the Pieces to merge.

Because to once again build up their power once again, that is too hard.

It was the same reason why Lee Sangmin always hesitated to releasing the Pieces of the World Orb on the back of that giant turtle.

But Will was not surprised.

In the journey they travel together, only decisive and fast decision could make sure they survive.

This kind of personality was not inherent it was molded.

By experience and hardship.

There is also the fact that Hirate has not yet seen the boundless universe yet. Azief current existence if he is ranked across the Universe, he is far from the strongest

The World Orb showers Earth with the opportunity to rise fast but it also opens up Earth to untold dangers of the Dark Universe.

There are eyes on them, far deep in the reaches of the Dark universe.

Will look at the island and look at his brother and he also hesitated. Decisive and fast. He needs to be like his brother.

He needs to be decisive. He was always fast.

But he was never decisive enough.

As Azief was about to pat Will on his back time slowed.

Will's thoughts were fast. Which mean he could change his perception of time when he wants to.

Moving fast isn't enough, Will also have the ability to think fast. If not how could he change directions and run across obstacles.

The world dims down around him and sounds are happening so slowly that it's nothing more than a droning sound.

Will once a live out a day in the pause between words when someone is talking.

The sound becomes too long and stretched out to make sense of and sometimes they even stop altogether.

And Will is using that ability right now to think this through. To Will eyes, it almost seems like Time is standing still.

He has thought of many possibilities.

To him, one day has already passed. The pat on his back has not yet even reached his back and seems to only move one inch forward.

He thinks again. But the truth is he knows what he needs to do. He and Azief could live just fine in this world.

But his sister would never be able to live in this kind of world where strength rules all.

The path Will will be walking is dangerous and he knew he will need to keep walking to the end.

He couldn't stop. And neither could his brother. And Will knew he would follow him to even the ends of the earth.

And Will knows that Azief would do the same for him.

The years they spent on the multiverse were not a waste. Amidst the hardship and pain both Azief and Will gained something very precious.

Brotherhood.

He knew the answer to his problem. He knows what to do, but he could not bear to do it.

He was not decisive enough. And then he remembered Lily and he look at Azief face.

He has to break the promise. He only hopes when he is gone, Azief would be okay.

After three days of thought he finally made his decision and he closes his eyes as the pat arrived on his back.

'It's good to see you safe and sound, brother. Though you could use some rest and sleep from the looks of it.' And Will smiles bitterly.

'You have decided?' Will asked

And Azief nodded

'I can always build Eden again. But the Time lost could not gain again. We need to search the other Pieces as fast as possible.'

Will takes a deep breath and then he ask Azief

'Brother, do you remember what we talked about in those dark days?' Azief was puzzled because of this sudden and unexpected question.

'Which one? There are a lot of dark days in the Multiverse.'

'You remembered we once said that if we ever return to Earth, we would visit the world and wander the world like immortals, carefree and unrestrained like the Golden Immortals of the Jade Palace. Party like the Asgardians from dawn till the next dawn. Be gluttonous and taste every fine delicacy on Earth like the Olympians.'

'Yes. I did say that. And we have a lot of time to do that' Smiling bitterly, Will then reply

'I guess I couldn't do that with you' and this answer puzzles Azief. Then Will looking apologetically at Azief said.

'Do you remember what I promise you just right before we enter the portal to lead us back home? The oath you made me take? I guess today I have to break that promise. Lily....could not live in this world. It's too cruel for her. It's too dangerous for her. I'm sorry'

And it was at this time Azief realizes something odd. He was too overcome by joy before to notice something very odd about Will.

There is a fierce lightning inside Will eyes, flashing wildly like a precursor of explosion of energy.

Static discharge from his feet and Azief then remembers what he made Will promise him. A force seems to envelop Will body the moment he finished saying sorry.

A source of energy. The Speed Source.

'Will, don't do this. There must be another way' Azief was about to grab Will but Will moves in that one fraction of a second and he was already a hundred meter away from Azief, leaving Azief to grab a lightning coils that dissipates almost immediately after his touch.

Blue lightning coils around him crackling and discharging itself from Will body, from the top of his head to his toe, like he was being bathed by lighting and energy gushed out from his body.

The Immortal Couple was thrown back when Will was retreating with Oreki turning into a bolt of lightning to stand beside Hirate who was on the ground.

'Will, please.' Azief was pleading now. He doesn't have time to think about Oreki actions.

'You knew what will happen if you do this.' Azief said. Will smiles bitterly.

'That's why I promise you not to do this. You remember the Red Speedster. You remember the Demon Invasion of Earth Two. The reason why they can break through barriers of realities is because of Speedsters. Just like the Red Speedster that weakens the fabric of reality by jumping through universes, you were able to breach that hole and meet me in Earth Two. You can't do this to Earth. Not this Earth or any other Earths'

'This is an illusory world' Will trying to deny the truth

'Connected to Earth Prime.' Azief replies.

'In a way this world is Earth Prime. Unreal turned into real.' Will closes his eyes and then he opens his eyes.

He takes a deep breath.

'The world has you.' And Azief was shocked

'I'm not a hero.' Azief countered

'You always say that' and Will smirk a bit.

'Yet, you keep saving people' Then Azief instinctively felt that Will was about to run and he shouted

'Will, don't!' And then with a push of his feet, the Speed Source fills his body and Will turned into a streak of lightning that crosses the Vast Sea.

On Azief back, Oreki smiles and carrying Hirate on his back he turns into a golden lightning and cross to the other direction from Will, disappearing from sight.

The island crumbles and begins disintegrating as that burst of energy from Will forces the island beyond its breaking points as seawater rushed into gobble up this broken island.

The Immortal Couple got up in daze and seeing the seawater rushing in, Heaven Flute Lihua quickly summons the golden chariot given to them by Lord Shadow and darted away from the sinking island.

The moment Will pushes his feet, Azief also take flight chasing him and once again, it was like the first time they meet.

Hyperion and the Dark Speedster are once again racing each other. And a memory surfaces inside Azief mind.

'You think I can't beat you in a race?' Will said puffing out his chest

'Let me remind you, I beat you once' he said smiling with a hint of pride. 'With style, I must add'.

'That was before the Speed Source.' Will retorted rolling his eyes

'Still.' Will could not help but laugh and then said.

'Fine. One day you and I will have another race and I will run so fast you could only eat my dust' Azief chuckles

'Yeah, in your dreams.'

'You think I'm joking? Set a time and place!' Will said enthusiastically.

This memory of their conversation suddenly popped up in his mind. And regardless of their circumstances right now, Azief could not help but smile

A race to settle this question. Is he faster...or is it Will?

With the fate of the stability of the world is in the balance, Lord Shadow and his most trusted brother Will the Dark Speedster is having the race of their lives.

[Chapter 156: Event horizon](#)

Lightning. That was the feeling that Will felt when he is running. He was not running as fast as lightning.

He was the lightning. A source of speed. A speed comparable to light. And that feeling never felt more vivid than it is now.

Clad in blue lightning and kinetic energy generated from each part of his body, he was the representation of speed.

In his captivity, he was deprived from accessing the Speed Source. And the feeling....it was like he is a fish on land, struggling and being suffocated by air.

But now as he runs through the ocean, he is alive. A fish thrown back into the water, breathing and full of vitality.

A streak of blue lightning is running across through the vast ocean creating wall of water ten feet high from its trail.

The sound broke as he passes the sound barrier.

On the air a black blur is chasing the blue lightning streak. The race between the Dark Speedster and Lord Shadow.

Will smiles feeling the heat from his back and hearing the sound quake as Lord Shadow also broke the speed of sound.

As blue lightning coiled around his feet like a snake he increases his speed, unintentionally bursting the water beneath his feet into a wall of water that reaches 12 feet high.

The air was like slicing wind as it passes Will face. The energy around him was reinforced by the Speed Source.

And a Force Field is generated around him.

Azief look at the Wall of Water and pass through it and the water dissipates into condensed air as the heat generated from Azief body was too intense

Azief keep flying over Will trying to overtake him but he is slowly losing Will in terms of speed.

Black blur and blue lightning chasing around each other in the Vast Sea shaking and ripples the calm seas, turning it stormy and chaotic.

Both of them were like the manifestation of the wrathful persona of nature, bringing sea storm and water hurricanes and tsunamis all across the stormy seas.

In the sky, Azief sighed as he grabs something from his Storage Bag. It was a gun. Sighing he shot and a silver plasma blast shot towards Will blurry running figure.

Surprisingly, the shot hit Will back and he screamed as pain fills his back.

It was not like Will isn't fast enough to evade a bullet. But this was different. It was like when the shot enter his Speed Source Force Field his speed was slowed down like a foreign force halted his movement

It only takes a fraction of a second but Will look backs towards Azief figures sailing across the clouds and he immediately knows what that weapon is as he smiles bitterly.

It was the compact cryo engine shaped like a gun.

Azief created the gun in Earth Two to stop the Red Speedster but never had the chance to use it on him.

Will didn't think that Azief still had that. And he didn't think Azief would use it against him. The irony makes him grin.

But if Azief thought that would halted him, he is terribly wrong.

And Will speed slowed down. It was still fast but when he is racing against Lord Shadow who possess Hyper Speed every speed counts.

Azief smiles and shouted across the walls of water and the blue lightning coiling across the sea.

'Will, stop this. It is still not too late. We can talk about this'

Will felt the cold on his back biting his body, like it was eating his speed. Absolute Zero. That gun was the perfect gun to use against speedster.

It seems Azief no matter how he trust Will still have some precautions against him

'It seems you have a plan if one day you wanted to dismantle me' Will shouted back still running, lightning still crackling and his speed is still as fast.

He shows no signs of relenting or wanting to slow down.

This time they both have reached the land area and are now racing through the mountain ranges of the Fire Regions.

Small hills were smashed into smithereens when Will punched it with his fist. With his speed, punching a mountain into dust is not an impossibility.

The temperature of this region was hot and volcano gas spurted out from volcanic mountain every few minutes.

Black smokes filled the skies and the area was uncomfortable and breathing is hard. Combine with these two figures racing with heat generating from their bodies, the Flame Region temperature increased and it affect the weathers on the Flame Region.

Azief shouted through the noises and the distance

'You should understand' Azief shouts create a soundwave that ripples through the ground of the Flame Region making one of the smaller volcanoes to erupt with magmas and fire sailing through the sky and burns the white clouds.

'Speedsters are dangerous. You're not that naive to think I wouldn't have measure to deal with speedsters'

By now they both are going faster than sound but they both could clearly understand and hear each other even across through the maelstrom of speed.

Sound waves transmitted from their Speedtalk could be understood if anyone can move as fast as them.

But to other listening it sounds like babble talk.

The sound of sky quaking and the air breaking could be heard as this two racing with each other, one in the ground, one in the sky.

They passed by makeshift cities, villages and people and they left them with a sky full of energy ripples and a destroyed land, as tornadoes and windstorm wreak havoc on their path, like a force of nature duking it out with each other.

The clouds ripples with black aura that seems to envelop all bringing a sense of gloom and death and the lands are blazing with trails of crackling lightning and wind storm that shredded everything on its path.

Sonic boom filled the sky, the ground was being decimated with the storms and tornadoes generated from these two godly beings race against each other.

Azief keep firing his gun and Will speed has slowed down enough for Azief to capture him.

'Surrender now Will.' Azief persuaded as he is flying closer to Will. It was then that Will smirked and said

'Not today' and then something unexpected happens as Azief felt his speed slowed down. The feeling was instantaneous.

Then realization flashed on his face.

A source of energy is wrapping over him. The more speed he has the more it drained from him like it was being absorbed by some tyrannical force of energy.

Will was smiling, blue lightning coils around his body like snakes, sound of electricity crackling around him with each movement he makes.

Azief already realizes what is happening to him and it was then he said

'I forgot about that' he said in resignation. He knows what is happening to him right now, why he slowed down.

The jig is up.

Will did not want to fight Lord Shadow. Lord Shadow is not like Red Speedster. If they fought, he would lose.

The only thing he could best Lord Shadow with is his speed.

Even his force field will not be able to withstand the full power of Lord Shadow Eternal Ring mystifying power or even his mysterious saber.

As the Speed Source is helping him, his body endurance increases and that would make him to at least be able to withstand a few of Lord Shadow punches.

But separated by an entire realm Will knows he could not last long if he fought with Lord Shadow.

This is why this is the only method he could employ. Even his high speed punch will not work against Lord Shadow.

Azief is his brother. He is the most knowledgeable about Azief endurance.

He possesses the Undying Physique. At least he would feel a sting if he was punch by Will high speed punch but it would not slow Lord Shadow reaction attack in the slightest.

He was like a literal mountain.

Could not be budged and could not be moved.

When Azief speed slows down Will also slows down and their stopping force cracked the air and space around them because of the force of inertia generated from their body.

The moment Azief stopped all the clouds in his fifteen kilometers radius disperse and the sky around him quake like it was being hit by an invisible gigantic hammer.

Will stopped and the hill behind him exploded into mass of blubbering dust. They both looked at their surrounding and they are now at the Ice Region.

The area was a vast plain of snows, with a huge expanse of white stretched out in front of their eyes.

They looked at each other. Azief did not move or try to capture Will. Because he knows at this time he is at a disadvantage.

The moment he moves, Will will run and this time he won't be able to catch him. Not this time.

Not if he is slowed to this degree. It is negligible but for Will, this reduction of speed is enough for him to gain a massive advantage.

So, it is better to talk. And to said his farewell. Azief is stubborn. But he is not bull headed. Will is different.

He is stubborn reaching the rank of a bull. Once he decided on something, regardless of extenuating circumstances, he will go through to it.

Only one person that Azief knows that could change his mind and that was Lily. And Will is making this decision because of Lily, so how could he stop?

'I guess....you won this time.' Azief calmly said accepting the loss. He knows when he is beaten. From the beginning this was not a battle of strength.

It was a battle of speed. Azief would not have the heart to fight with Will. He owes him too much.

He was standing there on the air floating there, his hand crossed, looking down on Will.

Will smiles bitterly; his body emitted a crackling sound of electricity, with each crackling energy seems to pour through his body.

Blue lightning coiled around him as the soil and dust beneath his feet slowly gravitates upwards, defying gravity.

'Can I do nothing to stop you from doing this?' Azief asked, hoping to persuade him for the last time.

'Nothing' Will said calmly. Will had thought about this for three days.

Lily safety needs to be secured first. And he knew of only one earth safe enough for his sister.

And if Azief knows him well enough, Will knows Azief knows where he is going.

'You are determined?' Azief ask and Will nodded. Azief heaved a long sigh and don't know what else to do.

'I'll chase you' he said as a matter of fact

'I know' Will reply smiling.

The crackles of electricity is getting louder and louder like a sizzling sound penetrating the vast plains of snow and melting the droplets of snow on Wills surroundings.

The droplets of melted water float up. Slowly there is a small maelstrom of lightning from Will feet, coiling and arming Will.

A vast amount of energy is condensed around Will body. Azief senses this the moment his speed slowed down.

Will was absorbing his speed and he waited the most ideal moment. When he was at his fastest.

Azief in his panic forgets that Will needs to generate a great amount of speed to break through the barrier of the universe.

In his panic he forgets that Will just was released from captivity.

It will take him at least a few hours to generate the energy needed to break through the barrier of another world if he is depended don his speed alone.

But that calculation is different if he stole the speed of another.

Will was counting that Azief will chase him to stop him from opening a portal to another world.

He was using Azief feeling of brotherhood.

'It seems I'm not the only one adept at intrigue.' Azief spoke but he was not hurt. He was impressed.

'I learn it from the best' Will said smirking. And Azief laughed. It was then that Will began vibrating his body and smiles.

Slowly a vortex of turbulent kinetic energy emanate out of him and slowly turns into massive thundering winding tornado that seems to generate a mass of kinetic energy and affecting the Laws of nature.

Space and Time is curling and the fabric of realities is being wrought into existence and causes and effects are slowly being overwritten.

This mass of energy then rip apart through the existence of all these laws and a huge rift was produced in the vast snowy plains of snow.

Will was still vibrating and as he moves the energy condensed into that vortex was at the verge of exploding.

'See you in another world. I'll be waiting' he said calmly and waves his hand before entering through the rift.

Azief shakes his head and looked at the Ice Region. He closes his eyes and then summoning his strength he flies with his fastest speed.

As he passes the White Mountain a great explosion detonated in the Ice Region creating a vortex of energy that seems to rip apart the White Mountain.

Thunderous tornado filled the mountains and disturbs the Laws around the explosion; as it distorts the flow of Space and Time.

A twenty feet deep crater was formed around the rift. Azief sighed as he was reminded of his battle with the Red Speedster in Earth Two.

Azief stopped in the air far away from the explosion and then after seeing the vortex has calmed down he said to himself.

'Now, I have to clean up your mess.' Looking at the rift one destination crept into his mind

'Earth 19' and he sighed.

And then he darted back to the Ice Region to save the innocent lives that will be affected with Will opening a portal to another world.

It also marks the events where he will first meet the strongest woman on Earth, Katarina the Ice Princess.

AT THE SAME TIME

FIRE REGION

The clouds of the fire regions are cloudy with several laughing bolts raining down mercilessly.

The oppressive heat and humidity make it hard to breath and tiresome to walk over long distance.

As the race between Lord Shadow and the Dark Speedster conclude in the Ice Region, their race leaves a trail of blaring lightning fire on the ground and ripples of black mass energy in the sky even when they just passed by this region.

Their massive energies turn the weather around the Fire Region into disarray and only increase the heat of the region.

The people residing in the Fire Region could only curses those two experts in their hearts, not daring to speak it loudly.

Because of Will forceful speed the ground was broken, torn asunder by his speed. But a child and a young man pays all this activities no mind.

The five feet tall girl was expressionless; her long black hair was protected by some invisible net, her green eyes scanning everything and looks at the destruction wrought by those two godly figures with disgust.

Sometimes explosions from the volcanic mountain erupt in the horizons but the girl was not startled.

In fact she looks comfortable like she was in her elements. Her red tight attire only makes her seems more natural in this Flame Region.

And her attire also make people do not want to mess with her.

The last time she met a bandit in this Flame Region those bandits run away almost immediately as they saw her attire.

On her back, a book bounded with silver metal chains is strapped tightly, struggling to get free.

It was a coincidence that Will has passed both of them when he was running but those two were to preoccupied with each other to notice these two people hiding behind a rock and burrowed themselves deep under the ground.

It wasn't until Lord Shadow and the Dark Speedster has made themselves scarce that these two figures come out from their hiding place.

The girl was expressionless but her eyes show a steely determination. The young man beside her keep escorting her, ensuring her safety.

The young man is young in appearance, tall with clear brown eyes and swaying hazel air as it was blown by the hot air of the Flame Region.

On his left hip is a yellow wine gourd, swaying left and right as he walked.

It is Morgana and Louise. These two had moved once again to affect the predestined future of this Earth and probably the Universe.

'It seems the Death God is battling the Speedster' Louise said while heaving a sigh of relief that they were not involved in their fights.

Morgana nodded.

'It does not matter. What matters is for us to acquire the Pieces in the Fire Region.' She said and Louise nodded obediently.

Morgana was actually really shocked when Will and Lord Shadow pass her by.

She just found the entrance to the underground passage of the Fire Region and was about to explore it when the Speedster passes this place.

In the original timeline Morgana never meet the Speedster and Lord Shadow. It was years after Lord Shadow had become Sovereign that she first met him.

The fact is...that Time has been thrown into disarray now.

Lord Shadow never regarded Will as his brother but it is different in this timeline. Will is his closest brother so much so that he would risk his life to save him.

And now this race.

It didn't happen in Morgana timeline. And the Speedster was never a major player in the events of the world not until later but this timeline is very different.

The Speedster plays an important role in the matters of the World Government. Time and events are changing into an unpredictable mess.

Change one thing, change everything. Morgana always thought she understood those words.

It wasn't until today she truly understand the meaning of that word.

And seeing the effect of the meaning of the word. Regardless, she moves forward across the fiery land of the Fire Region to complete her goals.

She spotted the cave hiding behind the rocks. Here she gestured to Louise and Louise quickly moves forward and checks for any possible dangers.

Turning back and nodding, Morgana moves forward and take the lead. They move inside the cave.

Magic filled the entire cave.

Most people would always detect this kind of faint presence of magic in every cave on the Fire Region.

This is because what resides in the core of the underneath passage of caves.

All the caves in the Fire Region are interconnected.

It is how the people of the Fire Region protect themselves from the hot environment and the unceasing eruptions of black smokes and magma from the volcanic mountains.

No one really explores all the cave since it goes deeper and deeper. To survive is hard enough.

What good is it for them to explore the caves?

Phillipe himself decided to invade the Mountains to settle there instead of spending time in the Fire Region.

The caves all has magic that maintain a cool and refreshing temperature. But what maintain the magic?

What kind of force?

'The Vermilion Bird.' She suddenly said and Louise was jolted in shock.

'It's here?' Louise ask

'Deeper' Morgana answered and Louise nodded.

'We must go deeper. Prepare the torches and our supplies'

'It is all ready' Louise reply

'Good. Let's begin' and Morgana moved forward and slowly moving down.

The darkness and the chitterling sounds of insects sometimes could get a rise out of people but not Morgana.

She was used to this. Or to be more accurate she lived in a world far worse than this dark cave.

As they go deeper Morgana discover there are sudden winds that sometimes whip through the passageway.

A wind full of magic.

'How were this tunnels and interconnected caves are built, Madam Morgana?' Louise asks. To spend time in these creepy and dark caves, Louise tries to start a conversation.

'A Fire Giant Worm' she said simply

'What's that?'

'Considering I never met see this monster I deduce that the worm has already been eaten by the Vermillion Bird. The Fire Giant worm is like a moth attracted to bright lights. They search for source of fire and what source of fire more potent than the Vermillion Bird itself?'

Louise nodded and Morgana continues as she walks even faster as the path around them is beginning to become wider.

'In trying to reach the Vermilion Bird that resides deep inside the core of this false world, then the worms must have burrowed through the ground thus unintentionally creating these caves and tunnels. The body of the Fire Giant Worm is sturdy and could resist heat so those magmas would only be its breakfast.'

'But why didn't it shows in our timeline and how do you know it was a worm?' Louise asked in puzzlement

'Because in our timeline the Sovereigns already know the existence of the worm and let the worm meet its doom to the Vermilion Bird. At that time, this false world was created....after the Weronian invasion and not before. At that time, the Seven Sovereign was perfect in their judgment and it was truly a life saving measures.'

Then Morgana sighed

'Because at that time humanity was already forged in fire. But in the end, the Sovereigns restore back the world the way it was. Do you know why? Because the Pieces of the World Orb is more trouble than benefits'

Morgana did not want to speak anymore so they continue down the tunnels with silence.

It was then that they reached a great cavern of immense size. And in that cavern there is a miniature sun floating inside the cavern.

An area of absolute light which no known darkens could penetrate.

It was blinding but not hot.

It was the fire that nourishes life. And on top of that miniature sun is a red piece like a cracked crystal.

Louise also notices a narrow passage.

While the miniature sun emits no heat but from the narrow passage, Louise could feel heat is coming out from the passage.

Louise was about to go to that passage to check it out but Morgana hold him back

'Don't' And Louise stops. And Louise knows that Morgana knows what is beyond that narrow passage.

'What's beyond that passage Madam Morgana?' Louise asked and also feeling a little bit curios.

'The slumbering figure of the Vermillion Bird.' She answers and Louise face changes.

'If it opens its eyes when you are in its vicinity, I assure you, you would be incinerated into nothingness. Not to dust. But to nothingness. Your soul would be burned and your proof of existence will fade away from everyone mind. Your existence will be entirely wiped out from the Universe. The only beings powerful enough to withstand its Nirvanic Fire are Sovereign like existence or maybe Half Step to Sovereign.'

She said while at the same time warning Louise of the consequences of looking at an awaken Vermillion Bird.

'Hu' Louise rubs his neck, his habits when he is relieved as he almost fucked himself by going through that narrow passage to meet his doom.

'Then what do we do now?' Morgana pointed to the miniature sun floating in the air and said

'We take the Piece and we get out of this tunnel as fast as possible.'

'Won't the Bird be awoken?' This time Louise is scared of awakening the Bird.

Hearing from what Morgana has told him, they all would be fucked if the Bird is awake.

‘No, not yet. The Vermilion Bird is different from the others Divine Beast in this world. It is always in slumber. All this Divine Beast was forcefully chained and was forced to become the source of magic for this false world. This is why that miniature sun is not hot.’

She said as she points towards that sun.

‘The bird wants people to take the Piece. It wants people to unite it. Lee Sangmin and Hirate decision to keep separating the Pieces is drawing anger from the Divine Beast. The World Orb wanted to reunite and only by reuniting these Pieces that this Divine Beast will be released from their chains and they once again could roam the Universe.’

‘Then....the problem in the world right now is because..’ Louise tries to ask this question to Morgana.

‘Lee Sangmin and Hirate keep interfering by sealing the Pieces they have. Why do you think a beast horde is coming? This is the will of these Divine Beasts. In other words, this is the will of this world.’

‘As long as the World Orb is not reunited to its full form, countless of disaster will plague this world.’ Louise nodded as he began understanding some matters.

In his timeline, Louise was not such an important character and as such was not privy to any secrets of the world and events.

At that time he was focused on surviving the uncertain world.

‘Now, enough talking and do your job.’ Louise smiles and he walk toward the direction of the miniature sun.

It was floating in the air, high above Louise reaches but Louise was confident in his abilities.

Standing just below the miniature sun he opens his gourd and then Louise taps the wine gourd and a droplet of wine jumps out from the gourd and Louise smear that droplet of wine to his fingers

Then smiling full of confidence, Louise writes a rune into the gourd and the droplet of wine acts an ink as the rune he wrote with wine glows in golden colors.

An absorbing power emanated from the ground as suddenly the red piece on top of the miniature sun began shaking as it was sucked into the gourd.

‘Done’ Louise said as he turns towards Morgana.

‘Then we urgently need to return to the surface.’ Finishing their task both of them returns to the surface.

Looking at the dark clouds and feeling the hot air, Morgana was satisfied that this condition will be rectified.

‘Now, where do we go?’ Louise asks as he began feeling the headache.

From this symptom he estimates two to three hours before he falls into unconsciousness. He could see the same symptom in Morgana.

Morgana was massaging her forehead and sweats are forming on her forehead.

‘To the Plains. We need to talk with my ex-husband’ and saying this she smirked malevolently as she walk down the hills.

Louise nodded and walk behind her, as these two figures began leaving the Fire Region

NORTHERN EDEN

It was evening. The sun is about to set. Sounds of cheering and the sight of banners of victory being waved can be seen in the entirety of the Northern Eden.

Victory.

Eden victory over all the opposing forces in the Plains has been announced and like wildfire it has spread to all four corners of the Plains Region.

Loki was overlooking his dominion from his tall castle. His hand is behind his back, his eyes scanning below, looking at the people and he grins a bit.

Today he wears the appearance of a young handsome man, tall and lean, with blonde hair and blue eyes. The face was young and boyish, making it a pleasant face to look at.

His attire was an elegant robe that reminds people of a noble in medieval era. He almost seems like a merchant prince.

Like always the Trickster is smiling. No one really knows why he is smiling and for what reason he is smiling.

And it is probably this reason that makes him so unlikable among his enemies and the people he tricked.

He is always smiling.

And they don't know why he is smiling especially when there is no reason for him to smile.

The smile was grating. Annoying. And had a sinister smile feel to it.

‘Today is a good day. Though I don't know about tomorrow’ he said to himself like he was thinking of something.

It was then that suddenly the sound of wind whooshed inside his castle. Then a thud could be heard.

Loki knows who it was without even turning back.

‘Returning from victory, my lord should have been paraded across the street in a triumphal parade. Instead, my lord comes to visits this humble Trickster first. I am truly flattered’ Loki said as he turns back to look at the person rushing in from the windows of his castle, his hand is still behind his back.

In front of him is Azief, his black cape billowing with dark aura and he himself looks dominating and imposing.

He was holding a sarcophagus over his shoulder and even though Loki could not see the kind of face Azief was making under his hood, Loki bet that he is scowling.

It was kind of like the default mode of Azief.

‘What is the meaning of this?’ Azief said as he takes a step forward to Loki.

‘What is, my lord?’

‘You knew didn’t you? About the Pieces...about everything.’

‘That’s debatable.’ He replied calmly. Azief was impressed as he hammers down the sarcophagus inside the stone floor of the castle with one stamp of his palm to the top of the sarcophagus

The sarcophagus stand still as it has been nailed to the floor of this castle level.

‘Enough of riddles. Enough games, Loki. Lay it all out on the table’ Azief said and now he was face to face with Loki.

The tension inside the room was high and intense. One might even believe that battle will be started in any moment.

‘You don’t care if this changes the future?’ Loki ask, once again he flashed his smile. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘Desperate times calls for desperate measure’ Loki laughed and nodded

‘True.’ And Loki moves away from Azief pouring wine into a goblet and taking a sip before continuing.

‘Speak’ Azief said, still standing there, his piercing glares could weaken anyone will and destroy someone mental.

But Loki was calm even under this pressure as he waves his hand and said

‘First, I know about the Pieces and its function. But you were wrong about me knowing everything. I don’t know everything. Especially not now. Too much has changed. Too much has veered from its path.’

‘What has veered off path?’ Azief asked

‘You did not know or didn’t want to know?’ Loki shot back. And Loki put down his goblet and then looking straight at Azief eyes he said

‘I come from the future.’ Azief nodded as he expected that. He was about to ask for what purpose before Loki answered

‘I come from the future to stop you from destroying the Universe.’

And this time Azief was shocked as he almost blanked out. Loki however...smiles. Flashing his sinister smile.

THE VAST UNIVERSE

A Weronian fleet sailed through the stars as their destination is beginning to approach Earth in a few more light years.

They leave the Universe with desolation and despair as their speed to reach Earth increases with each passing moments.

Somewhere in the Dark Universe four pillars of lights emitting warm light that could be seen millions of light years away, a beacon of life is dimming.

This massive Prison is showing signs of crumbling. The golden chain that shackles the gigantic figures in the center of these Four Pillars is slowly being melted.

Destruction essence imploded from his body as it slowly encroaches upon this Dark Universe.

The cold dark galaxy is slowly being consumed by the figure Destruction essence. Black flames are flaming inside the eyes of that figure.

The Universe can no longer be calm. The Destroyer is slowly gaining his freedom.

The storm will rage again.

[Chapter 157: Castle in the sky](#)

A drop of water falls and the sound reverberates as it fallen to the stalactites forming below, falling and dripping across the golden surface as the workers coming in and out of the cavern step and trod upon the hard ground of the humongous cave.

The Cavern of Gold.

Hundreds of strong muscly men moved carrying a hill of gold on their back. Even women, kids and elderly are transporting something out of the cavern with large cart and caravans.

Gold coin, jewelries, gems, diamonds, divine weapons and shield, priceless pills and herbs are al being transported out of this Cavern.

‘Heave ho! Heave ho!’ Some shouted.

Other is singing work songs.

Some have sweats on their faces as they continue this back breaking work, wiping their sweats of their face and taking a gulp of water when they reached their destination.

After the Island of Peace incident called the Defeat of the World Government, the world was shocked with the news that this world is not their real earth and also the reason why the Prince suddenly butted heads with the World government.

The news was spread through many channels.

The black market also spread the news and even many reputable and powerful faction got wind of the news

A conference was scheduled next weekend with all the big names in the world will join and pool their resources to return to Earth.

Now however, many people are stocking up on their valuables and assets to be brought back to their world.

This Cavern of Gold that stretches down to the core of this planet belongs to the Merchant Association. It was full of wealth of every item imaginable.

In the one year it has been established, the Merchant Association has created a community of sorts buying protection using their technology and resources they command.

They singlehandedly created a new form of currency with the help of the World Government and the Revolutionary Army, the two biggest organizations in the world.

But then a dark horse appears out of nowhere, Lord Shadow. And things changed.

In the deepest part of the cavern, a white room that stretches an area that could fit eighteen baseball fields, a large gate is being assembled with hundreds of workers on the clock.

A fat man is seen walking around near the base of the gate and clicks his tongue.

'You think he will be satisfied? There is a lot riding on this. I won't risk that person's anger.'

A fat rotund man with a bald head adorned with jewelries on his neck and gold in his wrist survey over the gate with no doors.

Sometimes he knocks over the gate like he was checking its durability.

Then he rubs his bald head and turned towards a man behind him, expecting an answer or explanation.

A tall slender man wearing a white coat that resembles a lab coat looks at the flip switch near the gate.

It resembles the Stargates in the movies. It fulfilled this man's desires. He always loves sci-fi movies.

Who would have thought he would be able to create things that he likes.

His white coat has some moving silver lines, a runic design that seems weird and out of place but emits a certain energy that could influence weaker minds.

The more he invents and creates things, the more he could feel his mastery and invention becoming even more powerful.

'It replicates the energy used when the Dark Speedster broke open that singularity. Or to be more accurate it mimics that energy. I thank Mimic for his abilities.'

The fat man just waves his hand like it was not a big deal.

Mimic and the Inventor. They are the Merchant Association pillars. Without them both, the Association would not have its standing today.

'And it will close after its activation, Inventor? I wouldn't want a disaster the likes of which in the Ice Region' the fat rotund man asked.

'Yes, Patrician Enzo. It will.'

'I need to make sure. The World Government and the Revolutionary Army is breathing on my neck. Then there is still the Prince.'

'Is that what people calling him now? '

Enzo nodded. Nowadays instead of calling a person by their name some people began calling people with their titles or their abilities.

For example Will is called the Dark Speedster.

Raymond was called the Earthshaker. Jean was called the Time Emperor since he was once called himself the Emperor of France.

Title itself is only acquired by being famous. Weak adventurers and leveler would not usually be noticed

'He is famous now. The destruction of the Island of Peace has given him the reputation of the strongest in the world.' Enzo continued his word.

The Inventor looks at his partner and smirk a bit.

'Are you scared? Are you surrendering to him? Many people now wanted to join his faction. If not for his desires to not create faction he would probably attract many people to his side. ' The Inventor asked as he watches over the cube that has weird green lines on it.

The cube is like a computer to the Inventor. This is where he does his simulation and realizes his ideas.

He walked towards it and tapped certain lines as the green lines become squiggly and input his data.

Combination of magic and technology. The days the star fell, a new horizon was opened for him.

'Scared?' Enzo said with disdain and then he laughed.

'Of course I am. He could kill me with one swish of his hand...but when does me being scared equates me to surrender?'

And the Inventor smiles.

'So, why do you accept his request? We lost a lot of resources to build this Gate'

'Why would I not accept his request?' Enzo said.

'When we began our partnership I said it then didn't I? You make the gadgets, while I will handle the business. He is giving us business. And having the current strongest man in the world owing a favor to our Merchant Association is a good thing. He has worth...more than gold and diamonds.'

The hands that are busy tapping the cube stilled.

'Current strongest person?'

And Enzo smiles as he looks towards that gate.

'Who could guarantee him going to find his friend in an alternate universe would be safe? Maybe he wouldn't ever return. I see profit. We Merchant must always have a plan B is the first initial investment did not work. Hehehe'

The Inventor shakes his head. He taps a new lines and it brightened as the Inventor smiles. His first calculation was correct.

'This Dark Speedster could travels between worlds. The only other person I know that could bop back and forth between universes is the Dimension Strider.' He thought to himself.

But the Inventor never had the chance to research that ability of Dimension Strider.

'So, be it. I will be finalizing a few modifications to calculate the emission of energy of the Dark speedster to estimate his current position so that the Prince will be able to find him. Wouldn't want him to say we slighted him if he ever managed to return.

'Good. We Merchant Association do business with everyone. And we will not lie or cheat our customers as long as they have something of value to offer us.'

Satisfied with his inspection, Enzo shouted

Work hard and you all will be rewarded. The workers smiles and Enzo waved his hand as he is escorted by his guard to the elevator.

The Inventor just looks on as his release a sigh and continues his work as his hand is furiously tapping onto the cube.

SOMEWHERE IN THE CLOUDS

'Ughh' a man flexing his back as he release an exhalation of breath.

He moved left and right as he tries to flex his muscle.

In front of him were papers of request. On his left and right was a stack of more papers. Some even sent recording stones and recording cube

The man was 20ish, neatly trimmed light blonde hair, a pronounced nose, a bushy eyebrow and a hard jawline. He wears a sleek neat suit.

The wind blows from the windows and the man could not help but look towards the outside of the window and notices the clouds moving forward being pushed by the wind.

White clouds filled the outside. Only white and blue scenery could be seen. Sometimes one could see birds flying past the castle.

If not birds, flying monsters like griffin could also be seen

'Nice scenery don't you think?' a calm voice breaks Loki outs of his reverie. The man is wearing a black robe with a Mon of butterfly.

As the winds blows the black robe sways left and right.

'More of the same I guess.' Today, this is the appearance that Loki has opted for. He was handsome in that masculine way.

'Bored Mind Master?' Loki asks. Hirate smiles

'A burden of a bureaucrat. Lots of things to be written if order has to be established after our return.'

Loki just smiles as he looks at the clouds once again trying to forget the mountain of paperwork in front of him.

Castle in the Sky. It was more like a flying gigantic fortress that sailed through the winds like a falling meteor.

Its location is undeterminable since it is always moving.

One can stop it by operating the Control Room in the center of the Assembly Hall. It was an orb that emits green silvery light.

Other than a few chosen not many can stop this fortress from moving. Only those who contributes during its construction will be able to enter the Assembly Hall

This is the meeting place of all leaders of great faction tomorrow. This is the World Council Meeting place.

After the truth of the world was revealed, Raymond, Lord Shadow, Jean, Katarina and Boris announce the Meeting of Heroes to discuss the matter of returning to Earth and the union of all the fragmented orb in a civilized way.

Morgana also joins gaining the right of entry as she possessed one of the orbs.

The world literally stands still after that announcement.

The wind blows again harder this time and Loki swishes his hand as the wind stops and was thrown back outside.

'Guards, close the windows' Hirate commands and one of the guards on duty immediately come to the windows and close it.

'Wind turbulence' Hirate said and Loki nodded understanding.

This Castle was constructed by pooling the resources of many great powers in the world; each of the great faction has contributed a little before the Inventor creates an impenetrable and safe palace.

It has a restriction effect and warding and defense formation to stop any people with bad intention during the day of the meeting.

This meeting and this castle is only possible because the top three people in the world announce it.

The prince, Earthshaker and the Ice Princess.

'How is the Divine Archer doing?' Hirate suddenly ask even as he is flipping through pages of request from the Forest Lords.

'Still thinking of recruiting her?' Loki rolled his eyes.

'Why not? From what I heard she has left The Prince. Is it really like the rumor said? She was jealous of Katarina?' And Hirate smirked.

Clearly he likes listening to gossip which is unbefitting of his image as one of the two top of the World Government.

'That's not true at all.'

But after saying that Loki did not continue explaining and Hirate did not press as they continue their work.

After Azief announce his intention to seek Will on Earth 19 Eden was shocked. His proclamation sends the people of Eden in chaos.

Lord Shadow even though he rarely is in the city is like a pillar of support.

Even more so after his recent feat. And now with his declaration of leaving many of those that resides in Eden fear what will happen to them later.

Sofia wanted to follow which Azief did not agree on. For some reason Loki felt perplexed at those two lovebirds.

Both of them clearly like each other but why does it seems their timing is always off?

Because of that they have a disagreement.

She then decided to strengthen herself by journeying the world. Sina tries to persuade her but she was stubborn.

And Azief was his usual stoic self. Though, Loki kind of understands.

From what Loki heard from Sina, Sofia said she is not the old Sofia who needs to be protected and Azief is not the same Azief she met before.

She can't even catch his back if she keeps being like this. Insecurity. Maybe it was fueled when Azief came to Eden with the Ice Princess behind him.

After Azief helps the Ice Region regarding the singularity the Princess seems to admire him.

And not to mention the sight of Azief and the Ice Princess was picture perfect may have triggered something inside Sofia heart.

So, at dawn she disappears, bringing with her the Houyi Bow.

Maybe, this is where the story of the Divine Archer began and where the path between the Divine Archer and the Prince diverged.

To Loki it was more like a story instead of if happening in real time. Though maybe this time it would change....he hope.

Tragedy is not really his thing....especially tragic love story. He hated that the most.

When Azief heard about Sofia disappearing he wanted to search for her but Sina stop him saying to him that he needs to stop treating Sofia like a burden and let her find what she is searching for.

Slowly, things are getting back on track.

Maybe this is why in the future no one knows of the connection between The God of Death and the Divine Archer until the wedding of the Earthshaker,

The other thing that has changed is that Wang Jian has become the leader of Eden.

After they return to Earth, Azief said he will not create another kingdom. He will focus on enhancing his own personal strength.

If Wang Jian is interested he could lead the people of Eden to follow him.

Since Azief has decided to seek Will, he will return to Earth Prime using other methods.

Sina decided to wait for Azief and Sofia at Wang Jian territory after she returns to Earth with Sasha.

Seven Fairy decided to join forces with Wang Jian and will carve a place for themselves and already sent request to the World Council to be debated in the Meeting.

Their little family of misfit is breaking up.

And about his bomb of a revelation?

Apparently, the future God of Death is taking it well. Though he did ask a few question mostly among the lines of why didn't Loki just kills him from the start.

And the answer to that question is not that simple. If he really knows the matters of those events, he would know it is not that simple.

And the other thing is that Time is not that easy to change.

It always wanted to go back to its predetermined path. It is like a mighty river being blocked by a bag of sand.

Eventually, the bag of sand will break and then a flood will be coming down.

And that is what Loki is trying to avoid.

Trying to avoid that flood coming down.

So, he will not block the river entirely. He would let some gaps, some opening and block only the sides.

In the end, the rivers flows, but a flood will not happen. Because in the end, it is the end that is important.

'Thinking of something?' Hirate voice once again brings Loki to the present.

'Nah, simple things clutters my mind making it hard to focus 'And Loki chuckles.

'You know I would really like to know what is in that mind of yours' Hirate look at Loki face as he smiles but for some reason Loki could feel chill creeping on his back but he hide that chill very well.

'Nah, my mind is not that interesting.' He chuckles playfully

'I disagree' Hirate said before looking at Loki uncomfortably before he broke his gaze and continue his work.

Loki takes a deep breath and calms himself down. This Mind Master is not like the Mind Master that he knows in the future.

Though of course at that time he was Sovereign and the Mind Master was half-sovereign.

But the Mind Master of the future has a wise image. Probably that personality is forged after losing many of his friends and loved ones during the War of the Sovereign.

He had the audacity to try to peer inside the mind of one of the sovereigns.

It resulted him almost losing his mind.

If not for the God of Death mercy that pardons him and granted him back his sanity, Mind Master would be a crazy person until the end of his life.

But the reason why Mind Master must not die is because he is one of the people that help Loki to be sent to this era.

Sofia is the mastermind. But the executor of that plan is two people. The Time God Jean and Mind Master Hirate.

Loki sighed a bit. To reconcile the knowledge of the future and the people he knows now is sometimes hard.

It was like he is trapped between moments.

Seeing that Hirate continues his work, Loki also began examining the request. Some he approved some he rejected.

Behind him was a red black background, the World Council is written on large letters on the red black background.

Then suddenly the door on top of the stage opens and a person enters as he sits on one of the leather chairs that filled the Assembly Hall.

Loki smiles as he sees this person.

'Oreki, your turn has come it seems. Raymond is calling Hirate?' Loki ask and Oreki just nodded

'Yes, Shogun Hirate is relieved for the task. 'Oreki said to Hirate reporting his turn. Hirate stop his checking and nodded.

He slowly gets up and smiles bitterly.

'I had hoped we could have more productive conversation together trickster. It seems today is not the day.'

'Me too' Loki reply, as Hirate went out of the Assembly Hall. Loki gets up and pats Oreki back and said

'You really got lucky there in the Island of Peace.'

Oreki just laughed. His choice back then was very smart. He helps the Prince but also save Hirate so he was excused from condemnation and retribution from both sides after the matters settled.

Loki sit down but then he continue

'But someday, you have to pick a side. And I hope when that time comes you will pick the right side'
Oreki just nodded not taking that advice to heart that much.

Only Loki knows that in the War of Sovereign that Oreki and Hikigaya made the wrong choice and anger the God of Death.

That word, still echoes in Loki ears.

'Pick a side.'

And somehow, that word remind him of Morgana when she came to the Plains after she got one of the Pieces. She too asked him to pick a side.

Loki looks at the windows and he ordered

'Guards open the window.' The same guard that closes the windows opens it and Loki could see the white clouds and he asked himself.

'Pick a side? Which side? Sofia...or Morgana?'

SOMEWHERE IN THE PLAINS

A man is looking over the vastness of the plains from a tall hill. He was clothed in black. His cape sways as the winds of the plains washes over him.

On his fingers are rings that emits ancient energy that was beings suppressed. The man face was hidden by the black hood.

He stands straight, his posture unyielding. He takes a breath and release as a gust of winds blows like a whirlwind sweeping away the dust in front of him.

Looking at the blue clouds up on the white sky he crack his knuckles and the air was trapped between his fingers and as he releases it the air cracked around his fist.

Behind him was a man trembling, kneeling on the ground and even when he is kneeling he could not help trembling.

He fears death.

Very much so. There is nothing he fears more than death. It is why he follows Pandikar. It is why he worked for the World Government.

And it is why he worked below his current lord.

The man was not ordered to kneel but he kneels anyway. Fear filled him. He is only a mechanic. To be in the presence of such famous person he is of course full of fear.

With the wind blowing that man cape and the fearsome presence of that all black clothing, if not for he knows he had done no intentional wrong he might have fainted in fear.

Even though he did not do any wrong, fear still gripped him. After all what does it matter in the current times to do no wrong or to do good. The strong rules.

If in their eyes you did wrong, then you did wrong.

Why was he called by his lord? For what reason? What mistake did he make? Because of all this question, he was already fearful.

But then the voice the man in black attire spoke

‘Calm down. You have done no wrong.’ Hearing this the man release a relieved breath.

‘Budiman’ The voice suddenly said

‘Yes, my lord.’

‘The tracking device....is it still working?’

‘Yes, it is as small as an atom itself. It could not be discovered unless she reaches the same level as my lord.’

Budiman answered. There is an uncomfortable silence for a while before the winds blows that man cape and he continued his word

‘As everyone knows I am going on a journey after this. I felt worried about leaving my friends without protection.’

‘I understand my y lord.’

‘Good. I could not let my Sofia just wander around the world without protection that is why I imbue my attack inside that tracking device. If she met any dangers at least for three times she could use the energy inside that tracking device to repel any threats.’

Budiman nodded, he knew it better than anyone the wondrous use of that tracking device after all he is the one that invents it.

But at the same time he also wonders about this famous man in front of him.

Maybe he is the only person outside of his lord close friend that could see the soft side of the man called Lord Shadow and the Prince of Darkness by the populace.

He could not help but also feel admiration for this man. Even though the Prince did kidnap him he is also a man of his words.

And that is rare these days.

'When I return, I expect my friend will be safe. I hope you can aid Wang Jian. The people of Eden....is a burden to me. I'm not the type of leader that could care too much about that many people but Wang Jian can. The people...I could sacrifice it if it's for my friends. Does that sound cruel?'

Budiman does not know what to say and he just maintained his silence

Lord Shadow nodded.

'Is it hard to answer or you don't want to displease me?' He said without expecting an answer. He chuckles a bit.

'Look at me. I'm getting sentimental.' And there was that intense silence again. And like a stay of execution, Lord Shadow speaks again.

'You know what you have to do after I leave right?'

'Yes, my lord. I will aid General Wang Jian.'

'No, not that.' Azief shakes his head. Budiman suddenly was struck with the realization of their previous conversation.

'My lord means the other matter.'

'Yes. Speak about it with Loki. He would be able to help.'

'My lord did not want to share this with General Wang Jian?' Budiman asked as he glances towards the Prince, trying to gauge his emotion.

Yet, he could not see the expression hiding behind that black hood.

Azief shakes his head.

'He has enough work. I don't even know if this would bear fruit. In a way this could be also called a top secret mission. Whether you failed or succeed, do not worry. When I returned you will forever be under my protection. That is the only thing I could offer you. If you could trust me and believe in my return, then I hope you could do what I ask of you.'

Budiman seems to be thinking and then he answered.

'I couldn't promise success but I will try.'

Azief turned his back and look towards Budiman and nodded

'Good.' He then comes closer to Budiman and him a miniature pagoda. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'You know what this is right?' Budiman nodded.

'It belongs to you now. Send my orders to Wang Jian that Immortal Couple is our men and receive them with honor. I have to go.'

Then he tap his feet and fly to the clouds in matter of second with a supersonic boom creating a sky quake and a wind spiral that throws Budiman a few meters away from his position.

As he looked on the disappearing Prince he muttered.

‘Even his exits are that dramatic.’ Then he looked at his hand, gripping the pagoda with eyes beaming.

ON A MOUNTAIN IN THE FIRE REGION

Azief look below as he saw Sofia is shooting down hundreds of Fire Ghouls with ease. She improved drastically with each shot.

Azief sighed.

‘Did you really think you could hide from me?’ He said it resigned. But he did not reveal his position.

He only watches.

Standing there on top of the fiery mountain looking down on Sofia from above, ready to swoop in like a white knight.

But then he chuckles bitterly as he watches the determination inside Sofia eyes.

‘I can be your white knight. But you don’t need and want a white knight. Why is it so hard with you?’ He ask to the wind but then he smiles as he answered his own question

‘Because it is worth it.’ And he smiles.

‘The days we share accumulate, the days that have passed and the path we walk together, each step I take with you, I was happy. Whether our meeting that day was a coincidence or fate, just the fact that we met and love each other was a miracle.’

Then he balls his fist and smiles.

He remembers her right hand wrapped up tight in his left hand and just to be able to do that, he could remember her love that is simple and requires no words.

‘It’s better if you distance myself from me right now’ he nodded to himself like he was trying to convince himself. He has too many enemies right now.

And now he is leaving. He only fears his friend would be targeted.

If not for that he would swoop down, grab her by the arms and flew her into the sky and kiss her.

Because she is his North Star. Even if he lose sight of what is important she would make her remember. Because that is what the North Star is.

It is home.

Then Azief put his hand on his heart and then he said.

'For sure, in this moment right now, I love you' he said like a whisper to the wind. Looking at the battle Sofia was already out of danger zone.

'I wish you could hear my sincere voice' Then he turned backwards and launches himself to the air, leaving a trails of clouds.

On the ground Sofia just finished her battle when she looked at the sky and felt a familiar feeling before dismissing it.

'I will become stronger' she said determined.

SOMEWHERE IN THE GALAXY

A chain in a dark corner of the Universe has been broken and Destruction energy wafted across Universes and ripples through Realities.

The Devourer of Worlds has broken from the chain and the Universe scream.

The Elder of Universe has recuperated from His injuries and once again traverses across the stars and Universe to once again try halting the advance of the Destroyer.

In another part of the galaxy a Starwarship of the Weronian fleet is gaining speed as the speed across planet to reach Earth.

On other side of the Universe, a large Battlestar sail across the star like lightning, commandeered by a warrior of a destroyed planet.

The Last Son of Yrinia is racing to Earth to seek the fabled All Source the very essence of every creation of everything in existence to revive his dead planet.

It has become his obsession.

On another sector of the very same Universe another planet has been sucked dry as the Heavenly Soldiers of the Jade Palace failed to trap the Annihilator.

The predator of Eterna is slowly becoming stronger as it sets its eyes towards Earth Prime which is now full of humans awakened to Eterna gene.

On the broken planet, millions of heavenly Soldiers corpse lied on the ground, with golden blood spurting out. With one slash of its claw, the Annihilator sucks the life out of these Heavenly Soldiers creating mountains of corpse and a golden river of Celestials Blood..

Each one of these beings is a great calamity....and all of it is heading to Earth Prime.

A new kind of warfare has begun as celestial beings will wage a war that will make the event of the Purge of Universes eons ago pale in comparison.

Heroes must rise and unite for a great calamity is descending.

[Chapter 158: Father](#)

The sound of the footstep walking could be heard all across the courtyard, rushing and calm each one reflecting one state of mind.

The courtyard is pretty vast and took up most of the land of the surrounding area with a row of beautiful colorful trees enclosing it.

On the center of the courtyard is a well with square bluestone walls. On the entrance of the courtyard on each four corners is a fountain of water where everyone can take a sip.

The water is clear and gives energy and nourishment to those with low level but considering the list of people allowed here, to find low level people would be rare.

'The future Sovereign really could not be underestimated. A Castle in the sky. It's like their Sovereign Abode.' A young man whispers something to a young girl.

The young girl nodded as she observes her surroundings.

She could see many people talking to each other on every corner of the courtyard, making deals no doubt preparing when the Gathering started.

She could see Phillippe the only prominent personage from the Fire Region talking to the Philippines Queen Maya no doubt planning to submit a request to the Council requesting land.

'They are smart. World Government and Revolutionary army. With this gathering after we return to Earth, their words will have credibility.'

Without the world realizing it, the people of the world has already view the two organizations as the overseer of this new world.

And the reason is because both organization houses many great and powerful people.

Those who resent these two organization dominance would join other powerful faction like League of Freedom or the Forest Lord Council.

But Lord Lee Sangmin has already decided to disband the Forest Lord Council after he return. And the young girl understands why.

'Because he too understand that staying as he is, content with having a closed off barrier, he would be left by the times.'

Standing on the distance watching all these back deals being conducted, a young girl smiles malevolently.

She is five feet tall, with lustrous long black hair and gem green eyes, her clothes are an onyx black robe that emits dark aura and frigid cold air.

This explains why not many people dare approach this little girl since the first day of the conference.

Underneath that black robe is red tight attire that is made from human skin, and the young girl could sometimes feel it wriggles and tries to release itself from being bonded with her.

But the black book strapped on her back emits an imperious aura that prevents the skin-like human attire from being released.

The metal chains sometimes would glow bright but nowadays as she is getting stronger, she has become adept at concealing that light.

The mouth is sitting still and the chains do not vibrate.

‘Madam Morgana, should we make alliances too?’ A young and tall Caucasian man whisper to Morgana ears.

With clear brown eyes and a neatly trimmed hazel hair Louise is a handsome young man.

Morgana look towards the people in the distance, looking at them engaging in secret deals in every ways possible.

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

On his left hip is a yellow wine gourd, looking like a golden gourd.

Morgana look upwards and saw the transparent large dome that shields the people from the harsh winds from the outside.

People could see the clouds and various aerial beast flying on top but not one of these beasts attacked the castle.

This is all because of the arrays that Lee Sangmin has placed on the exterior surface of the castle, repelling monsters.

She then look at Louise and answer him

‘I don’t need alliance from them. I need Loki. If he agrees then that would certainly help’ Louise eyebrows creased.

Then hesitantly he said.

‘But he doesn’t seem receptive to your idea, Madam Morgana. He even seems hostile to you’

‘That is fine.’ She said as she looked at a few person of note. Then she continued her words

‘Loki is not a simple man. How could he compete with all those sovereigns if he were the kind of person who follows what people told him?’

‘Madam Morgana means...’

‘Is what the Divine Archer told him in the future is the truth? Or a plea of a lovesick maiden? We both know that Sofia loves the God of Death. It is that love that doomed the Earthshaker. I don’t know the inside story but I knew enough. In the end she even sends Loki to this era.’ And at this she could not help but sigh.

'But what did she order him to do? If it was me at her position I would not hesitate sending a kill order. Compared to the trillion of lives in the Universe what importance is there of some trifling emotions like love?' she ask not to anyone particular and a pained expression flashes for a second on her face.

Louise did not say anything. He saw the change on Morgana face but he thinks it is wise not to ask her about it.

Only once again he remembers why he decided to follow this woman.

Because her determination could not be beaten. That is why he follows her.

'Both her and the God of Death, they place too much importance in their emotion. People worship the God of Death, erect temples and fought wars because of his name. Each of the Sovereign has their faithful devotees, worshipping them like Gods. But when did the Sovereign acted like Gods?'

Louise was shocked. If this during the time of the Sovereigns rules, she would surely incurs some of the wraths of the Sovereigns.

It is understandable why people worship them. Usually prayers never work. But the Sovereigns could grants prayers and wishes with one click of their finger.

They could be seen.

They could be touched.

And the temptation of their blessing is hard to resist. There are some Sovereigns that rarely grant wishes but all the same the Sovereigns at times save people.

They were Saviors and invincible. Even more so the God of Death Louise mused.

Morgana continued her tirade against the Sovereign.

'They are capricious, fickle and cruel. This Universe becomes their chessboards while we suffer. The Universe be damned. The God of Death would sacrifice worlds for his love and the Divine Archer would risk the entire Universe because of the slim hope that the God of Death in his final moment would be able to choose. And I could never forgive that.'

Then she sighed her smiles turns into a frown before closing her eyes and calming herself down.

'This is why it is important for our plan to succeed. This is why it is important to lay out foundation. I was too late. I lack information. But to prevent that damn day, I would do anything. Anything' and her words tremble.

One could not understand her desperation and exasperation unless they live in that era.

The longer the Prince lives, the more desperate she becomes. The stronger the Prince became her exasperation intensified.

Louise just nodded. He understands. He lost people to. He also sees that scene of the Universe breaking.

He sees worlds wilted and turned into lifeless husk. It was not the death he fears. It was the slow crawl to it.

It was suffocating. It was like being in an eternal tunnel with no light at the end of the tunnel because there is no end.

Only hopeless crawling. They looked at each other and there is some understanding between them.

Louise smiles weakly and Morgana just nodded her head understanding each other. Footsteps comes near them as Louise was instantly on guard before Morgana said

‘At ease. Flies are coming’ she said flashing a vicious smile before quickly changing her expression to an amiable one.

It was then Louise realizes it was Philippe that is coming to them and he relaxes.

Following Phillipe from behind is Queen Maya. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘What do you think their intention, Madam?’ Louise whispered to Morgana.

‘I have one of the Pieces. They must surely wanted to convince me of some matters’

It is understandable since she is actually one of the few people that have a voice in the World Council.

The people deciding of the matter will be the Prince, Raymond, Katarina, Lee Sangmin and Morgana.

Each one possessing one piece of the World Orb and with it the authority to veto the Resolution that will be presented in the World Council.

At first not everyone agreed to this arrangement.

One of the faction did yelled at Raymond

‘Instead of letting you have the power to decide the fate of the world, it is better to live in this makeshift world. After all the monsters are at a manageable numbers’

Raymond then explains if they keep delaying then more monster horde will form and even more disaster will start to rip this world apart.

The man countered back by saying

‘Then you too need to unite the Pieces whether you like it or not. Whether we follow your words or not, come or not, in the end you still have to unite the Pieces. So why do we have to listen to you?’ That man was brave and Raymond also does not know how to reply but then the Prince appears and spoke

‘Then, if that is your desire, you will become slave in this world. Us four will dominate the west to the east, the south to the north. The Four Pieces also means that the four people holding the Pieces will be able to tap to the will of this World. Which one do you like better? Giving us power at the conference or be dominated by our four faction until this world rips apart. You want to have the power to influence the world? Then, come and steal the Piece I have’

He did not shout. He did not scream. It was calm...and cold. It was impassive and deep and the calmer his words are, the stronger it effects on the people.

Steal from the Prince?

Unless one is sick of life, no one would do such stupid thing.

Thinking of it later, the people protesting decide to swallow their dissatisfaction for a while and come to this conference or gathering of heroes.

Everyone knows this is all a farce. After all when they return back to Earth, the four factions will no longer possess the Pieces.

But does that means it will be easy to topple these four factions after all of them returned to Earth?

The World Government has Raymond, Hirate, White Witch, Arno, Oreki, Hikigaya and Pandikar. These are all powerful men and women that could take on many small powers by their lonesome.

Then how about Revolutionary Army?

They have Boris, Katarina, Jean and Paulette and of course the respected and feared Oracle and her faithful's.

Lee Sangmin decided to give up his seat and disband the Forest Lord Council.

And Lee Sangmin himself does not make enemies and many people would rather befriend him rather than make him an enemy.

After all Lee Sangmin is more easily approachable comparing the other three. Then how about the Prince faction?

He did say he will no longer associate with Eden but only stupid people would truly believe that.

After all the residents of Eden will follow Wang Jian. Wang Jian is the Prince General and everyone knows the temperament of Wang Jian.

He is loyal. Everyone knows after the Prince return to whatever places he is going this time, Wang Jian will once again pledge his service to him.

Then there is also Sina and Sasha.

Sasha might be crippled by the Prince but no one would underestimate her now that she is under the Prince protection.

Not only is that, the Seven Fairy, Athena, Freya and Loki also in the same camp with the Prince.

When he returns after finishing finding Will, if he wanted to raise waves and storms it would be as easy as flipping his hand with all this powerful subordinates.

The only reason each one manages to found the Pieces and keeping it, was because each of the four people leading these four factions are all powerful people in the first place.

Four pieces. Uniting it will release the Four Divine Beats that is chained to this makeshift world.

And they will return. The World Orb will return to Earth Prime. And with it humanity. However the Piece that Morgana holds is different.

Four Pieces to release the Chained Divine Beast. But one piece to glue back the four pieces. Like Nuwa

'Greetings, Wicked Witch' Phillipe joyously greets Morgana. Morgana smiles with her most fake smile.

This title stuck after one faction tries to rob Morgana of her Pieces when she was travelling to reach the Gathering.

Louise also follows her.

Unlike the Prince that could fly she and Louise could not fly.

So they pay the fare and ride a Cloud Ship. A few days ago, one of the Sky Pirates attacks her ship.

They were all Orb Condensing Expert.

Louise uses his wine gourd to inflict dizziness and adverse effect. With one splash of his wine, about a dozen pirates were too dizzy to even walk straight.

But then a second pirates ship launches an attack this time following behind that ship is fifty pirates ship no doubt the orders of the Sky Pirates Cove.

The sight was mind-blowing. Fifty Cloud Ship sailing through the clouds, blotting out the sun from shining below.

At this time Morgana finally shows her claws. She uses the Investitures of the First Race, the book that is strapped on her back.

She opens it with a word.

The black book screams, its screams reach the Dark Universe but could not be heard by the people of Earth.

The screams open the white clouds and the silver metal chains loosen. The mouth on the book cover opens its wide mouth and laughed and the sky turns purplish dark.

Dark miasma spreads and turns those that are touched by the black miasma into ashes. And one ship was sunken to the cold hard ground, burning and burning.

And then the mouth speaks.

It was an unknown language but it sounded ancient. And then the clear sky parted and a portal opened up, creating a gigantic hole in the sky.

The entire world was shocked by this display.

Those that saw these scenes from the ground could see that peering deep into that portal is a mass bodies of gigantic creatures resembling monsters, and then a gigantic face tries to come out of that portal.

The face was as huge as a mountain with crimson red color skin and ten sharp flaming horns lined uniformly on the area of its forehead.

One could not even see its entire body as its face alone almost fill up the entire portal.

Its face fills the heart of everyone who looks at it with dread and anxiety, like seeing something unnatural.

Then Morgana also speak some unknown words before the gigantic face nodded and then blows out something from its mouth.

Coming out from its mouth was a droplet of blood. Then the portal closes itself.

Morgana at that time turns pale and kneel down on the deck of the ship clutching her chest before coughing a lump of black blood that was so acidic it left a hole drilling through the magic wood used to construct the Cloud Ship.

But she smiles. And that smile brings a chill on every person back that sees that smile. She was a child. Her smile should look innocent.

But it was chilling and creepy. And then they understand why.

That droplet of blood being spitted out by that gigantic monster was as big and large as a four story buildings and then it exploded in midair.

A rain of red showers the fleets of pirates and ships.

For those that do not know of the battle in the ground, all they could remember of that day was they experience blood rain.

Every pirate was drenched in red blood. It was then that all of the pirates screams and wailed as they were suddenly on fire.

But what is terrifying the fire started from inside their bodies. One could even see some of the pirates had leak fire from the hole of their stomachs.

Some coughed their burned liver out of their mouths. Some had their tongue being roasted while they cut off their own tongue.

Some scratches their belly until they dig out their own flesh showing their innards.

Others cut their stomach and pulled out their intestine as they watched fire burns their intestines to dust.

While some of the weaker ones could only screams for a few seconds before being immolated and fall downs to the ship deck and turns to ashes.

What is more incredible that those unrelated people that were being showered by the blood had nothing happens to them.

It means whatever magic that Morgana conjured it only targeted her enemies. That spit was like a biological weapon, a poison of the cruelest kind.

In the end all the Sky Pirate ship was taken over by the captain that brought Morgana to the Castle.

After the battle and its terrifying ending some people began calling her the Wicked Witch.

Since the World Government has the White Witch, then Morgana is dubbed as the opposite of the kind and benevolent White Witch.

Considering her magic, one could agree. It was not exactly merciful.

'Philippe. Do you have any business with me?' Morgana asked looking completely uninterested.

'I wanted to discuss some things with you. If you would spare some time listening to me-' Morgana was about to decline his invitation before someone cried out.

'The Prince has arrived with his people! All heads turn towards the crier before the crier runs towards the battlements of the entrance of this castle with other lords following from behind.

'I'm going there' Morgana said to Philippe before she went to the exit. Philippe smiling bitterly from behind.

He looked at Maya and said

'It seems she has rejected us.'

'Then, what do we do?' she asked, her eyes burning with determination.

'There is still the League of Freedom' and their eyes glance towards a tall man on the East corner.

'The Teleporter Warp?' He nodded as he walks towards the East corner and was quickly welcomed by Warp.

Walking fast she managed to reach the battlements and then she scowled as she looked towards the distance.

'He surely knows how to make an entrance' Louise remarked.

Standing on a golden flaming chariot decorated with a phoenix design was the Immortal Couple, smiling with each other holding each other's arms.

With Nine Flaming Crows flying beside the golden chariot they truly look like a Celestial Couple roaming through the Universe.

The chariot itself gives off the feeling of magnificence as the chariot was being pulled by four flying horses which are made of fire.

Behind them is Eight Pegasus flying through the white clouds with General Wang Jian in his full body armor looking intimidating and valiant and the Seven Fairy riding the horses with grace and poise with each face of the Fairy swoons the hearts of a few young men and fills the minds of those lustful with indecent thoughts.

Leading on the front is General Wang Jian with the Seven Fairy behind him creating an attacking flying formation with a left wing and right wing properly considered.

If this scenery is not imposing enough then on the distance thunders and lightning fill the sky as black mist blankets the clear white sky.

The chariots and the Pegasus are like a harbinger and Death and Darkness is what they herald.

The Prince was riding something very terrifying. With his understanding of Laws added to it, the effect of his arrival was amplified.

His steed looks like something that came out from horror story.

It is a semi skeletal winged horse which brings a legion of shadows behind it, with dark mist swirling under its hooves.

That legion of shadows resembling wailing ghost and the dark mist swirling the steed hooves was a terrifying sight to behold.

At that time it look like the Prince brings the night as every time that steed of his leap forward the area turns dims and the clear sky and the white clouds was blanketed with eternal darkness.

It was like he was there to cover up the sun and to suck up light and joy.

Morgana look at her left and right and she discovers everyone was awed. Some could not help but looking at the domineering way the Price conducts himself in envy.

They all wanted to be like that. Domineering and unhindered.

Now, The Prince comes to the castle like an Evil God bringing his Legion of Darkness with such majesty and grace, how could they not feel envy and jealous?

But some also look at the approaching Prince with wariness and fear. Being the strongest in the world.....that is not always a good thing.

Laws couldn't really bind people in this world during this new era of human evolution.

Who likes living under one mercy all the time? Existence like the Prince makes these people feel suffocated.

Morgana nodded. She understands.

It is the same feeling she felt when she was living in her era. The era of Sovereigns.

'To be honest, I didn't hate you that much. Out of the Seven you were the most just' she muttered as she looked at the approaching entourage of the Prince.

As they come closer, horns was sounded and then the castle gate was opened as many representatives from the World Government comes out to welcome the Prince.

When he chariot landed the Immortal Couple cupped their hands and greeted Major Arno and White Witch Giselle.

People began talking to each other while the Merchant Associations began sending messages.

Every moves of the Prince faction will be paid attention.

Then Wang Jian and the Seven Fairy reaches down to the footpath and some of those that knew of the General and the Seven Fairy waves their hand and they kindly responded.

Their Pegasus was immediately being hand off the caretaker as he greeted the other members of the greeting team with even Hirate greeting him and the Seven Fairy.

And then the Prince arrives a few seconds later with thunder and lightning as his entrance music and the darkness of black fog as his stage effects.

The moment his steed landed on the castle footpath, the castle tilted as an Imperious Will bears down on the entire castle and it was like the Heavens is pushing them down forcing them to kneel as everyone almost fall down.

Morgana gritted her teeth as she tries to resist the Suppression of levels but she failed and she was forced to kneel.

Louise behind her was also kneeling in unwillingness and hundreds of the people lining up he battlements could be seen kneeling.

The people on the footpath, Hirate, Arno, Giselle was balling their fist and sweating trying to force themselves to stay upright with a smile on their faces.

The Prince looks at them on top of his horse with a bored expression.

‘Lord Shadow, please lift your pressure. The people weaker than you would not be able to stand it’ Hirate said, droplets of sweat slowly trickling from his forehead to the ground, talking with gritted teeth

The Prince looks at Hirate for a moment and he scans the crowds with his glance before suddenly the Imperious Will and the Suppression slowly dissipates.

‘I forgot’ he replies but looking at his behavior it was not like he forgot. But even if he lies who would dare call him on it?

Morgana knows the M.O of the Prince.

What he did just now was to remind the people here who are in charge and...also serves as a warning to those people scheming against him in the dark.

The barriers and arrays was automatically activated as it glows and brightened as its maneuver itself upright again after the pressure from the Prince energy was lifted off.

Morgana could see a slight smirk on the Prince face and she could not help but muttered.

‘Dramatic as always.’

And like she was heard The Prince looked towards her direction and she could feel his stares were full of killing intent as she almost collapsed.

Louise quickly grabbed her from falling and makes her stand up again. It was a one second glance and in that one second Morgana could feel how powerless she feels.

It was like if the Prince wanted to he could have destroyed her Orbs by just thinking it. It was like she was in front of the God of Death once again.

Feeling powerless.

Morgana look back down and the Prince no longer look at her direction. She balled her fist. And she gritted her teeth in anger.

Looking at the Prince back she muttered

'I will be the one that defeats you...Father'

Boom! How's that for a shocking revelation! But how could Azief becomes Morgana father since she exists right now? You might ask.

She did not travel from the future instead she inhabits the body she has now. But then how could she become Lord Shadow daughter.

Remember the day Azief met Loki. That day everything changes. I have always written about Azief alternate future in bits and pieces.

You must have seen that this Azief and that Azief leads a completely different life and met different people. Ok, enough hints, hope you leave a lots of comments and donate if you can to help me.

And my Age of Heroes will be published in Dec. Hope you support it by buying it. It is slightly different and this time I have hired a PR so no more mistakes.

That's it and like always thank you for reading.

[Chapter 159: The side i am on](#)

Azief look toward his left and right as he crossed his legs sitting inside a luxurious chair. He looked completely relaxed regardless of the guards stationed outside the room.

This room has 12 bedroom and 12 marble bathrooms plus a wraparound terrace with the outside view.

One could see the clouds and even feel it with their hand.

Azief was used to it as he always flies up to the sky when he needs to clear his mind so this feature does not really appeals to him.

There is also separate hot tub and Jacuzzis.

There is also Swarovski chandeliers on top of the ceiling and Daum glass sculptures making this room looks more like a palace instead of a simple room

Not too far away from his chair is a piano.

Butler, chef, personal assistant are all provided from him the moment he enter the Castle but he dismissed them since he would not be here for long.

The first moment when Azief enters this room he did not lie down or check out the rooms but instead he went to make his coffee.

Then finished brewing his own coffee, he sit down on one of the leather chair and take a sip while enjoying the breeze of the wind.

He was waiting for someone. He rarely wait for someone. But he waited. Because this person he is waiting for had something he needed.

By now he has finished two cups of coffee and he is now drinking his third

Then as he takes another sip of his coffee a knock comes out from outside.

'May I come in?' Azief look towards the door and with his Penetrating Vision he could see a fat man outside the window. Slowly, Azief put down his cup and spoke

'Enter'

The door creaks and a fat rotund man with a jovial expression enter the room.

His hair was neatly tied with a weird hat on top of his head that had a feather jutting out of the edge of his hat.

With one look Azief knows that is a wig and he almost chuckle. If not for him trying to keep his appearance he would have laughed.

On his almost not visible neck is a necklace with a very big red diamond. On his wrist are golden bracelets.

With every step he takes his body jiggle because of the fat on his body. Yet, Azief knows that this person in front of him must not be underestimated.

He was schemed against by people made only possible with the help of this man.

This fat man is the leader of the Merchant Association Patrician Enzo.

'Lord Shadow, it is an honor to finally meet you' Enzo said smiling without any hint of wariness. Azief nodded.

Then scanning him with his Pure Divine Sense and finding nothing amiss Azief gesture him to sit as he takes another sip of his coffee.

'Straight to the point! I like that in a person. This will make this transaction easier!' Enzo said in his booming voice as he sits in the chair.

Azief then immediately ask

'The portal has it been finished?' As he put down his cup his eyes bored lazily towards Enzo.

Azief also imbued some of his Seed Forming Energy in his stare but surprisingly Enzo didn't seem even less affected.

It was then that Azief realizes that the diamond on the neck of the Patrician slowly begins to dim.

'He has tricks' Azief mused in his heart.

Knowing his usual stares did not work Azief just decide to let it go. Enzo smiles did not falter but actually he was sweating on his back.

He even wanted to swear and curse towards the Prince but he did not have guts that big.

When he was stared just now, it was like he was being stared by an apex predator, his fight and flight response was screaming to his every nerve to run and flee.

One could finally understand the strength of those that dares to face this man opposite of him in battle.

If every one of the Prince enemies faced this kind of intimidation one could only applaud them for being even able to fight him.

Thankfully, he brought his Protection Necklace. But now from the looks of its energy is almost depleted with one stare.

And that bring sweats on Enzo back if not for him having a strong will not be seen as the weaker side in this negotiation he would have trembled in fear.

This necklace could even repel an attack by a Seed Forming Low Realm but under the stares of the Prince it almost lost all of its energy.

Seed Forming High Realm....no wonder the Prince could do whatever he wanted and dominate all of his peers

‘Do not worry, Lord Shadow. It has been finished. But if I may ask, why would you ask about the Portal right now? I thought you would surely attend the World Council Meeting’ Enzo said enthusiastically

Azief looked towards Enzo and in his eyes it seems to convey ‘and what does it have to do with you?’

But he answered nonetheless

‘Loki would represent me. Either way, whatever they decide, we both know, to enforce the regulations after we return to our Earth would be easier to be said than done right?’

At this Enzo nodded. They share the same opinion. Azief understand it and Enzo understand it. And they both know some smart people will also know it.

This World Council meeting is merely a posturing game. A farce.

Which is why Azief never did pay much importance towards the World Council Meeting nor did he cares whether the Council decided to impose restriction on him in the World Council Meeting.

Since he knows better. Personal strength is the only thing that matters. If he is powerful enough, what restriction could work on him?

‘Then what is your opinion of the Revolutionary Army and the World Government?’

Enzo asked as he got up and walked towards the cabinet and brings out a wine glass and opens up a bottle of wine.

Slowly pouring down the wine to his wine glass Enzo look towards the Prince expecting an answer.

Azief contemplated the question before taking another sip of his coffee. Enzo smiles and twirl his wine glass, smelling the aroma and then slowly sipping the wine

Then he complimented.

'A good wine. The Shogun is a good host!' He exclaimed as he sit back down to his seat with a wine glass on his right hand.

Then Azief said as he slowly put down his cup

'World Government is idealistic, Revolutionary Army wanted influence and the League of Freedom is opportunistic.' Azief said only this before closing his eyes.

He did not elaborate neither did he have to. It almost like the Prince treasures every word like gold, rarely speaking long.

Smart people will understand what he means and Enzo was a smart man.

World Government is idealistic about this statement Enzo didn't know if this was a compliment or a criticism.

Revolutionary Army wanted influence this word is it means to serve as a warning or a statement of the current situation?

The League of Freedom is opportunistic.

This word worries Enzo the most.

From the scheme at Eden and the battle between the Seven Fairy and Lord Shadow, each one of this matter has some kind of connection with League of Freedom.

Does the Prince word means this League of Freedom is a formidable enemy? After all it succeeded in pitting World Government and the Prince.

Which prove their scheme is deep. And from the Prince tone of voice when speaking about the League of Freedom there is a hint of admiration.

'Hmm' Enzo said as he twirls his glass again, his mind is furiously thinking. Sometimes he looks towards the terrace trying to clear his mind looking at the unchanging scenery of clouds.

'It is indeed as you said' Enzo said, looking at the Prince with a renewed view.

'It seems he is not only brawn' Enzo thought to himself.

Both taken another sip of their drinks before getting down to the business. Enzo ruffles his clothes before presenting something to the Prince.

It was a large vial with blue liquid swirling inside it like a sticky substance.

'Instruction Memory Liquid' Enzo said as he puffed out his chest.

'Our newest invention' Enzo exclaimed with pride.

Azief look at the weird looking vials and the blue liquid as he slowly took the vial and examine the liquid that is inside the vials and was shocked to see reflection of images inside the liquid.

It was a moving image of a person tapping lines of green on a cube.

'It cost us a lot to create this, Lord Shadow. If not for the cost we would mass produce this and sell it to the populace' Enzo explained with a hint of regret in his voice.

'From the name of this liquid it seems to impart memories' Azief ask as he looked at the liquid with curiosity.

He once saw this kind of type of things during his travels of the Multiverse.

'Yes, but for now it could only retains simple instruction.' Azief could immediately tell this thing if is developed it would be very tempting to many factions.

Azief opens the vial stopper and drink it in one gulp.

When the liquid enter his throat memories flooded his mind on how to operate blue cube to open the portal.

He never knew what the blue cube was before he drinks the liquid but now after drinking it he seems to know what the blue cube is and how to operate it.

'Impressive' Azief muttered.

'Let us go then' Azief said as he gets up from his seat.

Enzo nodded as he also stands up.

'It has already been prepared.'

'Good.' They exited the room and dismiss the guards as Azief follows Enzo through the swirling maze of the basement of this castle in the sky.

Then they reached a hall where there are ten doors. One of the doors was coated in gold. Enzo walked towards it, produce a silver key and opens it.

Opening the door it revealed an empty room.

'Where is the Teleportation Port?' Azief asked.

Enzo chuckles before he took a card key from his sleeve and swipes at the doorknob and the empty room transform itself as suddenly there is a teleportation port in the middle of the room.

'Illusion Formation' Azief realizes after he saw the runic design on top of the ceiling of the room. The resources that the Merchant Association commands are truly vast.

'Let us depart now, Lord Shadow' Enzo said and Azief nodded.

Activating the Teleportation Port, they both stepped inside it.

Meanwhile on the World Council Meeting all the participants are busily debating, arguing about their claims and rights.

Each of them wanted a good deal. Standing on the podium is Loki, Morgana, Raymond, Katarina and Lee Sangmin.

Each one of them seems to hold power and influence.

Loki was watching with a smirk at the proceeding only interjecting when the matters pertain to Azief and his friends and companions.

Morgana on the other hand seems to be trying to talk and catch Loki attention, rarely caring about the Conference discussion.

The Wicked Witch behaviors are truly perplexing to the many people inside the World Council Meeting but only Loki understands the goals that drive Morgana.

Katarina and Raymond on the other hand were having a shouting match with each other, both standing their grounds on the matter of their organization.

Lee Sangmin on the other hand vetoes any request that is aimed at weakening his allies and friends.

It seems Sangmin has made many friends in the course of the few days he is here in the castle. Loki who tries his hardest not to pay attention towards Morgana was instead looking at Katarina and sighed.

From what he heard of the survivors of the tragedy at the Ice Region, Katarina uses almost all of her powers to contain the singularity explosion but she was almost swallowed by it completely before being saved by Azief.

From what he deduces Katarina was extremely grateful and look at Lord Shadow with admiration.

‘And that is how it starts. The complicated relationship between the Ice Deity and the God of Death.’ Loki mused as he could not stop sighing.

On the background of the hustle bustle of people screaming inside the World Council Assembly Hall, a man covered in bandages, look toward this proceeding with a malevolent smiles.

‘The biggest farce I’ve ever seen’ he muttered.

Beside him a man of six feet tall, with golden blonde hair sighed as he pat the bandage man back with the intention to encourage him.

‘Raymond has grown up’ the blonde hair man said as he looked at the podium of Raymond calling for order in the meeting.

‘Larger than life’ the bandage man said as he gritted his teeth. His words were dripping with hatred.

‘Leonard, it is not time’ The blonde hair man said as he pull Leonard back as he saw Leonard wanted to go move forward to the light.

Leonard looks at the blonde hair man and like he was restraining himself he closes his eyes and when he opens it there is clarity of mind.

‘You’re right, Warp.’

Looking at Raymond standing there leading the heroes of the world, Leonard balled his fist as the white bandage turned red and blood dripped down from the bandage on his hand.

'It is not time. So, I will wait' He said before he once again hides himself among the crowd and Warp is shaking his head.

Budiman is in the Pagoda. The Golden Pagoda of the Three Eyed Asura. That is the name of this Pagoda.

Inside the Pagoda, it was extremely huge and Budiman could do his work.

It is a Pagoda but its interior does not reflect Pagoda interior at all.

The reason it was called a Pagoda is because of its exterior design that resembles a Pagoda. This artifact is like the Grain palace that could be shrunk down and people could hide inside it.

But Budiman is not hiding. He is building. He wipes the black sludge on his forehead before smiling in pride as he looked in front of him.

It was a huge hangar. And on this hangar, three Battleship has finished being constructed. Then drinking some water he went to check the Stasis Pod in the other side of the hangar.

'Last task for the day' Budiman said

He went to the Stasis Pod and nodded as he watches as the person slumbering inside the Pod is still there.

Darkness essence is boring itself through the man inside the Pod filling that man with energy and making it possible for him to keep existing past its time.

Budiman then check the main orb that powers his stasis pod and after adjusting the rate of absorption he finally feel relieved.

Inside the pod isAzief Shadow Clone. Usually after half an hour his clones would disappears. It is one of Azief skills.

But combine that with Budiman stasis pod Azief clone was then put down to sleep and will only be awakened when there is a danger towards Azief objective.

It is another measure of protection Azief left for his friends before he went once gain to traverse through the Multiverse.

Budiman smiles as he also learns something new. The limits imposed on skills can actually be surpassed if one could find a way.

Finishing with his inspection, he closes the lights in the hangar and exits the Pagoda.

Appearing inside one of the room in the Castle in the Sky, he went to his bathroom, take a shower and then after drying himself up, he went to sleep after a job well done.

CAVERN OF GOLD

Each step he takes was full of excitement as he comes closer to it. He then stops.

He could hear droplets of water falling down from the ceiling of the cavern with the rhythm of a moving clock.

Azief look towards the Gate and he smiles.

Enzo and the workers inside the Cavern have already evacuated the place and leave him alone inside the Cavern.

They have already explained the risk and what will happen after he passes through the Gate. This Gate follows the Dark Speedster traces of energy he emitted when he creates the singularity.

Enzo has also told him that he would appears at the most recent places that the Dark Speedster uses his speed so this means when Azief arrive he needs to seek Will.

Because it doesn't instantly open the portal to where Will is.

Azief approached the Gate and went towards the blue cube and began tapping the green lines on the cube.

It was like he has operated this blue cube for a long time.

Memories fill his head on how to operate this blue cube and once again he marvels the creation of the Merchant Association. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The green lines feel like nerve endings. He furiously tapping the cube before a droning sound appeared and the Gate was activated.

Azief smiles as a swirling portal appears in the center of the Gate and the structures of the Gate begin trembling.

Harsh and heavy winds fill the cavern and dark matter is slowly being emitted.

He slowly approached the Gate and in front of the Portal he smirks.

'I'm coming for you Will!' And he takes a step inside the portal and he was sucked into the Portal as the trembling of the structure harshly trembling and almost seems like it would break.

The moment he was sucked the Gate initiates its self-destruct sequence. The green lines on the blue cubes turn red.

The Gates structure was stabilized but that would only be for a while which is why the Inventor put a self-destruct sequence.

He already predicted this which is why they evacuated the entire Cavern.

When the portal seems to create a singularity the structure of the Gate exploded with the explosion acting as a sealing measure.

The cube also exploded creating a blue force field that seems to absorb most of the impact of the explosions.

The explosion did not explode out instead it explodes inwards destroying the newly formed singularity and then a shockwave fills the entire Cavern as the Cavern exploded and fires rushed out from the deepest part of the Cavern to the entrance of the Cavern.

The fires soar to the clouds creating a terrifying scene.

Looking this phenomenon from afar, Enzo said

‘Losing the entire cavern to buy some time for us to be stronger....it is worth it.’ He then chuckles and walk away.

EARTH 39

NORTH AMERICA BLOC

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Alarms blaring in the Pentagon as alerts were sent to the White House. The General of the Army was phoned in from his home and was immediately summoned to the Pentagon.

The General entering the military car was immediately given a brief summary of what happen. When he heard the summary his face paled.

‘An Omega level Evolver! How could this be? Didn’t the research conducted by the World Security Council state that the strongest level of Evolver was at Alpha level? The Blood Brothers could this be one of their plots?’

The General was shocked as the car darted through the highly quarantined Washington D.C and straight to Pentagon.

A new variable entered Earth 39 as a man clad in black step out from a portal in the middle of Park View scaring the hell out of the army quarantining the area.

Azief when he stepped out was smack dab in the middle of a battle between humans and Evolvers.

When he step out dark energy fills the area and the previously intense battle halted as they all were to stunned and trying to process the sight in front of them.

Dust and fires fills the once peaceful neighborhood, now looking like a war-torn area.

One of the Evolvers who have black wings behind his back and nearest to Azief position cautiously asked

‘Who are you? Which side are you?’

Azief looked his at his surrounding and scans the neighborhood with his Pure Divine Sense.

‘Nobody stronger than me. This world is not dangerous at least but this is not Earth 19. Will, what exactly did you do?’ He asked himself.

'Hey! Are you one of the Cursed dog!' One of the soldiers shouted pointing his rifle at Azief and Azief creased his eyebrows with a face showing that he was annoyed being called in that way.

The Evolvers who was on the other side looks at that soldier with hatred clearly not pleased being called cursed dog.

'A derogatory term in this world' Azief deduced.

'Rude' Azief said as he twist his hand and the soldiers hands and feet was broken and the rifle was thrown away by some invisible force and landed in front of a woman who have a green hair.

Gasp filled the war torn neighborhood. Looking at the man with wing on his back Azief restrain his curiosity on the state of this Earth before answering

'My name is Lord Shadow. And the side I'm with is myself.'

[Chapter 160: Tumultuos period](#)

Azief looked at his left and right and quickly analyzed this battle. On his left is weird looking group.

Some have wings, some have horns, some possess weird skin color and each one of them emits energy that Azief could recognize.

It was an energy he could absorb.

Because he did not travel using the Universe Orb there is no such things like quest.

At first he was afraid that he could not improve his level but it seems he had no need to worry about this.

But he knows the EXP he got will be absorbed by his body.

He has travelled many worlds so he knows some secrets. The levels are just guidance and not the true indicator of one personal strength.

He is only one step to enter Disk Formation.

He once feels the sensation of being a Disk Formation Expert when he consumes Sina pill in the battle with the World Government.

But his Seeds are only four. And that is not enough. Azief seek perfection. He has a Perfect Orb and Undying Physique.

The only to truly kill is to kill him with Laws.

If not his body will remain until eternity unless the villainous Heaven and the Unmerciful Hell decides to punish his heaven defying physique.

It is because of this Perfection stacked on his body that he has no rivals in Earth Prime and it was all thanks to the Universe Orb.

The Essence Tree, Forming the Seed, Paving the Path to Disk Formation

Azief will create the Essence Tree. From now on, every EXP he got he will distribute it all to his essence to create the Tree inside his consciousness.

The Seed Bloom when Divine Comprehensions is reached.

The Seed Forming paved the Road for Disk Formation. Disk Formation paved the Road for Divine Comprehensions.

Divine Comprehensions gives birth to Essence Creation.

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.

He wanted to form Ten Seeds and summons the Purifying Fire

Perfection. Maybe this world would be able to help Azief to reach this level but Azief did not let his hopes up.

For a weak world like this it is good enough if he could absorb energy that is beneficial for his body.

On his right sides are soldiers, clothed in full body armor and modern like guns that resemble a plasma gun he once seen in his journey.

Knowing this, Azief quickly deduce what kind of world is this.

Seeing that the people on the left using some kind of abilities and the group on the right did not, Azief was sure this is a war between people who have abilities and people who doesn't.

It is not hard to deduce and even easier to conclude. And he once had seen this kind of world before making this easier.

'I don't really like to interfere.' Azief said as he looks at both side.

But no one could hear his word seems he only muttered in a low voice. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But wariness is evident in each of their face.

Who is right and who is wrong this does not matter to Azief since he is not the inhabitants of this planet.

Both surely have their reasons.

Maybe the normal humans fear their survivals and oppress the people with abilities or the people with abilities oppress the normal people and they rebel, either way, it has nothing to do with him.

He comes here to look for Will. And he is not planning to stay here for long.

'Hey! Stop standing there in the middle. The soldiers will shoot you!' One man shouted to Azief with his deep booming voice filling the entire neighborhood.

The man was seven feet tall his body is steel with a clean cut hair.

Looking at the soldiers began aiming their guns at this suddenly mysterious figure that comes out of nowhere, he wanted to warn him.

The green haired woman was also anxious but she also did not dare to come close.

Yet Azief next reply shocks both sides.

'Shut up. I'm thinking.' Azief replies and he waves his hand and a gust of wind was sent towards that steel man causing him to be thrown for a few hundred meters as he landed with a thud onto a burning car.

He was rendered unconscious almost immediately.

The soldiers become more alert and they became even more cautious.

The man with the black wing was shocked.

'What kind of an Evolver is this person?' he ask as he look towards the black clothed man calling himself Lord Shadow

To him the way Lord Shadow conduct himself was insane. He was entirely confident and domineering.

Even his clothes was different like he was never been a slave. His clothes give the feeling of agility, tight and the black cape gives him an air of nobility.

Each of the Liberators are all wearing what they can find, looting from the battlefield. Not all Evolvers were as lucky as Emperor Karl or were born in a golden spoon family.

Most Evolvers were born from Evolver parents which means even their ancestors are usually slaves.

All Evolvers that is battling all over the Bloc in the world once used to be slaves towards the Normie.

The normal people have always enslaved the Evolvers since they were first discovered.

They were called many things before.

Witches, heretics, cursed, mutants and many more. It wasn't until Karl Wilhelm an Evolver from Germany was born that the fire of Gifted revolution begins.

When Karl was captured and was given the collar he finds that the collar has no effect on him, his mind and body could not be forced to follow the orders he doesn't want to do.

But he bided his time, appearing always subservient that no one ever though he has the abilities to repel the compulsion of the collar.

He was sent to the mines to supervise and his fellow Cursed Brothers. It was there he freed the Cursed Slaves and created the Blood Brothers.

The rebellion that began in that mine spreads and soon in a year half of Germany was controlled by Evolvers.

Evolvers and Gifted was the term that Karl Wilhelm gave towards his brothers.

Cursed, cur, filthy dog, slaves and all derogatory term that has been created to call us who are different is nothing more than to weaken our minds and shakes our resolve.

Karl Wilhelm then became the First Emperor of the Southern Germany shocking the European Bloc and the Five Supreme Potentates began treating the rebellion seriously.

By that time the fires of rebellion rages through the entire world.

A few days ago, in a battle at DC fellow liberator Comrade Josh was killed and his death created a biological bomb that killed thousands of Normies and the entire Washington DC was quarantined to stop the spread of the poison.

But the mentality of slaves is hard to rid of.

Domineering and overbearing, this is a rare traits in a former slaves.

Not to mention that he doesn't know who this man is. He knows all the powerful Evolvers even those that were in Alpha level.

But he doesn't know this Lord Shadow. The soldier was already scared by his sudden appearance.

The soldier's then order

'Shoot him!' Azief at this time was about to make his decision when he heard the soldiers order and he shakes his head,

'I did not provoke you but you yourself are seeking trouble.' Azief sighed.

He look at the weird people on his left side and he thought to himself that probably Will would hides himself more in this kind of group.

'Be careful!' yelled the green haired woman this time mustering her courage to warn Azief. Azief only smiles.

The bullets and plasma beam rained down on him and some people close their eyes.

The sound of hundreds of gunshot was like the sound of drizzling rain but then the sound changed like a hammer being struck into steel.

Both people gasped after they open their eyes and look towards the man calling himself Lord Shadow.

Even as the bullets and plasma beam keep attacking that man, it was like they were pellets of rubber and small fireworks as it struck sparks and bullets bounces of that man body.

The plasma beams seems like light works instead of a beam of destruction.

'They are after all only homo sapiens.....' Azief thought to himself.

He then released his Fearsome Aura, one of his skills. The clouds on top of his head turn dark red and the air was being strangled by an invisible force.

An image of a red skull surrounded with black mist and beast from the Underworld appears behind Azief back.

Black mist spreads out from the sole of his boots and suddenly everyone on the soldier side was kneeling, crying and screaming, like they were seeing something very terrifying.

It did not only affect the soldiers.

Even those on the Evolved side could feel their heart beating fast and they were assaulted with anxiety and unreasonable fear.

But it is not as worse as the soldiers who have to face the full brunt of this mental attack.

All of these soldiers are seeing their darkest nightmare, their most fearful memories and it broke them.

As easy as that.

From the moment Azief arrive he did not even move from the place he stands. He is still standing there.

Not rushing. Not afraid. Unflinching and unyielding.

'Retreat far away from that dark mist' one of the captain shouted to his men. On the other hand the man with the black wing senses an opportunity.

'This man must be our allies' he thought to himself.

'Brother, my name is Harrison. Thanks for the help!' He shouted to Lord Shadow. Azief quickly understand that this man, Harrison misunderstand him.

He was only attacking because the soldiers attacked him. This does not mean he will support Harrison group without knowing the full story.

'Brothers!' Harrison shouted to the people behind him, his black wing was unfurled as he looked like a dark angel being banished from the Heavens.

'Let us attack!'

'HARRR!' The men and women behind him all shouted in anger.

Azief immediately understand. This is a war. There is hatred. These kind of dark feelings Azief understand the most thanks to his attributes which is full of darkness.

'Presumptuous!' Azief bellowed. His voice was not loud yet everyone could hear it. It was like a mental attack.

Azief was never a merciful man. But he did not kill any of the soldiers not because he can't but because he didn't know who is in the wrong or right.

And killing like that could not conform to his heart.

Azief was never a disciplined man. He is not a kind man. And his action was always contradictory.

But he never killed someone who he will feel regret later.

Even if he wanted to kill someone, it must be because his heart could bear it. If his heart could not bear it, then he would not kill that person.

This is why after killing thousands of living beings, Azief could still sleep soundly and eat joyously.

Because each of his kills, he approve. Right and wrong, only one conscience can answer that.

'Charge!' Harrison yelled when suddenly Azief activated his Telekinesis and the tar road in front of Harrison rises up and form a ten foot wall.

The entire group halted. Even the green hair woman stops trying to move an inch forward. The soldiers on the other hand immediately send a retreat order

'What is the meaning of this Lord Shadow!' One of the Evolver shouted Azief ignore him as he look toward the fleeing soldiers.

Up in the air countless jets are coming and with Azief vision he could see they are trying to drop a bomb here.

An artillery strike from the air Azief closes his eyes and his ears picked up sounds. People crying, screaming, wailing.

All....asking for help. Praying for safety.

'Cruel' only this one word comes out of his mouth.

Opening his eyes, he looks towards the jet and punch towards the air, and the air crack, the wind went away and energy of black mass shoots itself towards the jets.

The Evolvers in the scene and the soldiers in the distance watches as the black mass of energy hits towards the jet in shock as the sound registers late inside their ears.

The jet explodes into pieces of scrap metal, the smell of burning metal could be smell, pervading in the air.

Azief in that span of one second releases dozens of punch which took down all the jets. It was like a firework in the sky, raining down fire below.

The pilots all managed to come out from the planes unscathed.

Before the punch came to them, an invisible energy push their ejection button enabling them to eject themselves before anything bad happens to them which puzzles all the pilots that is parachuting down.

The solders and Harrison who is looking at the fireworks in the clouds could not help but gasp. The walls came down and not one of his men moves forward.

This is too unbelievable.

What they couldn't believe is how powerful this man is.

For the soldiers they have seen a lot of Evolvers but for an Evolver that can do what he did and that easily, even Alpha Level Evolver would at least have to expend a lot of their energy to take down a few of these jets but that man was still standing in the same spot he was standing.

From the start until end, he was there...like a mountain. No, more like an impenetrable wall that couldn't be moved or surpassed.

Azief is still thinking.

Trying to make sense of this world.

With his Divine Sense sweeping all over the neighborhood, hearing the whispers and conversation of person hundreds of kilometers away he is gathering information to decide who to back.

'This world is weak. And its inhabitants are even weaker.' He mumbles.

Rarely is he lucky like this. Other than Earth Two and Earth 19, he usually was thrust into a dangerous world.

Which is why it is weird he couldn't sense any trace of Will Speed Source. He takes a breath and focus the situation at hand.

Finished dealing with the jets in the air he looked towards to a man in a distance. That man seems to be the leader Azief thought as he saw a man giving orders.

He was covered in blood and Azief could even see bits of his victim flesh on that man clothes.

'Hmm' Azief contemplated before a few conversations entered his ears from hundreds of kilometers away and he made his decision.

It as a conversation between a father and daughter who from what Azief heard is hiding in a basement.

From their conversation Azief has deduced what factions exist in this world and what they represent and what they do.

Since they are no one that will hinder his divine sense, Azief could hear like he was Hyperion again.

Hear everything. See everything. This feeling.....was intoxicating, like everything is under his control.

'One last chance then' Azief said to himself as he ascertain the position of every hostile in the area with one simple sweep of his thoughts

Azief then suddenly stomped his feet and the ground beneath his feet exploded as the land around him cracked creating a web like pattern.

Screams could be heard all over the city as it was like the entire city was being hit by an earthquake.

They didn't even know what is happening. All they know is that the world shakes and buildings are shaking.

All the people nearby lost their balance and fall to the ground, the soil exploded into the sky and buildings and houses crumbles to the ground as their pillars broke and their walls falls down.

Azief targeted the tanks not too far away from him.

The full force of his stomping force was directed to the tanks so when the energy arrived at the tanks about a dozen tanks exploded, its steel was flung hundreds of meter away.

The troops that were about to enter the tank and commandeer it could only watch in horror as he realized that the man in black clothes realize his intention.

'Tsk, tsk' Azief shakes his head looking at their futile resistance.

'I am not merciful towards my enemies'

The soldiers did not bring too many weapons since plasma guns and bullets are enough to deal with a ragtag bunch of Evolvers.

Collar them and shot them with neutralizing beam and that would be enough. After that they would slaughter all of these Revolutionaries.

But bullets don't work on that black clothed man. The plasma beam also does not work. Nothing works.

And now the feeling of dread and fear filled the entire Sixth Battalion.

They have always killed any Evolvers they found. They have always felt superior defeating those Evolvers.

They were slaves.

But today, those feeling are nonexistent. Only fear....and dread. Of meeting something beyond their understanding.

Azief makes a grabbing motion with his hand and the man ordering men to take a defensive position suddenly was grab by an invisible force and in a few seconds, his collar was being grabbed by Azief.

To others what they see was that man was flying towards Azief hand after Azief made a grabbing motion.

'Hmm' Azief said as he examined the man.

'Bring me to your leader. And I might still spare all of you. If you insist in being stubborn then don't blame me.'

Azief don't like the man eyes. It's the same kind of eyes he saw when dealing with madman. A coldblooded killer.

Azief could see the dark energy shrouding the man.

'So, even though this world does not have the same kind of energy like Earth Prime it seems some form of energy still exists. 'He thought to himself.

The man smiles maliciously and tries to spit but Azief opens his eyes wide and the man mouth could not move.

His jaws were forced to lock by Azief pressure and Azief suppression was enough to fill the man heart with unexplained fear.

It was like a lion is staring at a rabbit. His survival instinct and his fear was activated and fear pervaded his every thoughts

'You dare!' Azief was angry. But the man eyes were shining.

'Brother!' Harrison yelled from behind.

An RPG launcher rocket was heading towards Azief from his back from a building two blocks away. Azief did not even turn his head back.

And this only increases Harrison anxiety.

He realized that a soldier was preparing to attack him from that block a long time ago.

'Their technology is quite advanced' Azief mused.

The other Evolver panicked while the soldiers wanted to cheer. In all of those emotions, Azief knows which group is worth saving and which one is not worth it.

Derogatory term, war, people with abilities and people without abilities, the superior feeling that the soldiers are feeling and Azief knows instantly which one he had to side with.

And which side has a bigger chance of knowing Will.

Because that brother of his is stupid.

He couldn't leave weak people alone since it reminded him of his sister.

Azief closes his eyes and then his skin shines like a sun that repels away the dark. The soldiers seeing this phenomenon were shocked.

To the Evolvers this is the first time they see an Evolver possessing so many abilities.

Telekinesis, Element Manipulation, and Superhuman Strength. They all misunderstood that Lord Shadow was an Evolver like them.

Azief skin is now golden. If not for his attire that restrict the light from his body from spreading out, his golden glow would fill the entire neighborhood.

And then his Domain was formed as a powerful pressure forces all the soldiers to kneel. This is the Golden Domain, releasing the pressure of an Ancient God.

Wind whipped his long black hair, his hood that cover his face was flung backward revealing his cold handsome face, looking expressionlessly at the soldiers.

His face gives the feeling of coldness. His eyes appear like he could see every secrets and lies. His long black hair on the hand being blows by the wind looked regal, majestic and dignified all at the same time.

Standing there, glowing with a golden light he looked like a sacred holy existence coming down from the Heavens to purify all sins and bring salvation to all human beings.

Azief crack his knuckles and boom and explosion happens as the air on his hand exploded because of the pressure from his hand.

Then Azief activated his Celestial Meridian as energy was sucked away from his surroundings. The people could feel that slowly their body is getting weaker especially the soldiers.

The rocket is getting closer when Azief just flick one of his fingers and an air mass compacted into a bullet from the air shoot itself towards the rocket and the rocket collided with the air bullet.

BOOOM!

It exploded making the person being held up by Azief pale white.

‘What kind of an Evolver are you?’ The man yelled and tries to release himself from Azief grip.

But no matter how he tried, Azief grip was like a hand of steel that would not let go.

Azief ignore the man as he could feel it.

EXP. It might not notify me but I could feel my EXP is increasing. ‘So, it still works like this, huh?’

And Azief smiles. Then he grabs the neck of that man.

‘You. You must have killed a lot of Evolver didn’t you?’ Azief ask. Then Harrison who was watching all of this shouted,

‘He is called the Butcher, my brother!’

‘Butcher, huh? That’s not a good title to have. I don’t think you are a nice person’ Azief said.

Right now the entire battlefield is in silence.

Because the soldiers are kneeling and they look like they are suffocating. Harrison also realizes this.

They saw that slowly the soldiers are getting drained by something.

The process is visible, slow and excruciating. And the source of that draining is Lord Shadow. They all could see, dark mass swirling all over Lord Shadow body.

‘Yes, I am called the Butcher. You better let me go! The World Security Council will hunt y-’ before he finishes his word, he suddenly could no longer speak as his body was drained of every single energy he has.

In the shocked eyes of the spectator the famous Butcher of the Sixth Battalion shriveled into a mass of flesh looking like a mummified corpse in a matter of second.

This is what happens when you combine Celestial Meridian with dark attributes.

‘If this is the Celestial World I could just use my Celestial meridian to absorb every kind energy and crazily formed my seed but to enter the Celestial Realm is easier said than done and those who could enter would not need the energy contained inside it since they are all powerful beings in the univ

Azief thought

‘I guess these soldiers will do.’

And Azief activated the energy inside him as it roils and roils like a rotating orb, energy swirling on his seed as the Leaves inside his consciousness is being nourished and an explosion rocked inside his body.

Then a gust of energy swept all across the city as the power for absorbing was increased tenfold.

All the energy in his surrounding was being absorbed.

The land turned infertile, plants and tree wilted and dies, while the soldiers all of them shriveled and die in a very terrible condition.

The moment Azief picked a side, the other side he regarded as his enemies is doomed.

Harrison on the other hand was terrified to his core.

He has seen many things since the Revolutionary War began but none has brought him so much fear like this.

If every Evolver was like this man, they would have won the war a long time ago. But who is he?

Harrison would have known if the world has a powerful Evolver like this

He communicated with all the Revolutionary Bloc Leader. He even has contacts in the Asian Bloc.

And he is not alone in feeling like that

The green hair woman was struck dumbfounded. She came to this battle today not expecting to live.

They all view the soldiers led by the Butcher is very terrifying but the man in black has easily destroy the feared Sixth Battalion without even moving a spot from his position.

He punches a few times and stomp a few time and the Sixth Battalion was annihilated. And looking at the way they die, it seems they die in excruciating way.

Azief throws the shriveled body of the man people called the Butcher into one of the holes crater and the sound startles the entire group under Harrison.

‘Brother’ Harrison says weakly as he realizes that Lord Shadow is coming to him.

Each step he takes seems to produce the sound of a Titan walking, bringing thumping of lightning and the shakings of the Earth.

Of course it did not happen like that but to those who were still caught up in the feeling of suppression that Azief has shown, in their eyes it looked exactly like that.

Shining with the golden glow of the sun one might be mistaken to think this black clothed man is an angel coming down from the sky but to those who have watched him massacre the entire Sixth Battalion without batting an eye, he was more like a Demon that crawls out from the deepest hell and masquerading as an angel bathing in divine glow.

Harrison did not realize it but his hand is shaking and his forehead is full of sweats and even his outstretched wings are now unconsciously tucked behind his back, showing his fear unconsciously.

Then Azief arrived in front of him, looking tall like a giant in Harrison eyes and he asked

‘Bring me to a place where this soldier is roaming around’ and Azief eyes glinted. The moment he picked his side he knows what he has to do.

This is not a time or the place to show a mercy. He has decided his side so barred from any other reason; he will trust his decision until the end.

People that have become his enemies, none of them have a happy ending. In that world, and surely in this world.

And Harrison without thought nodded.

EUROPEAN BLOC

GERMANY, BERLIN

FEDERAL INTELLIGENCE SERVICE, BND

At the same time in Germany, the President of BND informs the Major General of United Germany to inform the Emperor of important news.

Another Omega level Evolver has been found. Other than the Speedster that arrived a year ago, another Omega level Evolver arrives.

That Speedster has potential of becoming an Omega level but this new arrival is a bonafide Omega level Evolver.

The news sends the entire BND to quickly mobilize their entire resources to pinpoint the initial location of energy emission of this Omega level Evolver to seek his position.

The Great War has not been advantageous to the Evolver. And this news has just gives the War a new hope for the Evolvers.

A new variable has shown up during the most tumultuous period of this Earth.