

Shadow 1531

[Chapter 1531 Ants And A Jogger](#)

Azief had his own fortuitous encounter and each time his Heart become stronger and since he walk the path of Perfection, he never find any difficulty in breaking though.

Only recently that he have reached the problem of breaking through.

And that is also because he was too rushed at the time.

Even before he tries breaking through, at that moment, he knew he would fail. He knows he was lucky most of the time and he thought he would be lucky once more.

Of course, that failure also shows him something else.

That Gate. And the rings.

There is many things that he have that requires a second look.

He had a plan for all of this.

But before that, he needs to solve the matters of the world so that he would not be bothered during his research.

Hikigaya not knowing anything had changed about him then look back at Azief

"I'm just...worried that if you are not there, the world will be unbalanced"

Azief chuckles. The chuckles are because he was quite amused that Hikigaya did not notice at all that the space and time around him was distorted.

Of course, the moment that aura melded with Hikigaya. All the illusory images dissipated and the space and time around him become normal.

Like it was all...like it was all an illusion.

The other reason he chuckles is because Hikigaya worries. Then he answer

"I thought the world always fear me. And you are also one of the people that probably agreed with Hirate and the Quorum members actions of trying to suppress me"

He then added

"I am surprised that you have such worries. I thought you of all people would be very happy"

Hikigaya nodded.

He never intended to hide it and everyone knows that Hirate had proposed many restraining efforts to Death Monarch, and that in all of those efforts, Hikigaya is the one man that will always be supporting it.

He is even more enthusiastic than Raymond in the effort of restraining Death Monarch influence.

But after all, they are not kids. Azief does not hate him because of this and Hikigaya himself even though he supported many actions against Death Monarch, he himself had never hated the man.

He even admired him. But that is that. This is this.

Hikigaya simply said

"Different position makes me have to take a stance" Azief raise his eyebrows and ask this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

"And now?"

"Now my position is my position. Not the position of the World Government"

Azief close his eyes and release his breath for a moment. And just like before, another silence descend into the room.

Hikigaya is also thinking of something. But with Azief not saying anything else, Hikigaya knows that Azief had made up his mind.

"Can't you reconsider?"

Azief opens his eyes, look at Hikigaya and laugh

"The world will keep spinning. And when there is a threat that try to stop that, maybe, I would come out again"

Hikigaya hearing this could only sigh

"Jean is also like you. Like there is a detachment between him and the world" Hikigaya said. Azief smiles bitterly and then said

"You will also be like this someday" he look at Hikigaya again, his eyes seems to see through him and he added "It would be sooner than later"

Right now, these two people no longer talked about the matter of the world. Instead, they talk about the Way of the Path.

Sometimes, the things about yourself has to be pointed by others. Because it is very hard to truly be objective about yourself and about your own heart.

Whether what people said is right or wrong, both answers have use as it serves a point of reference.

So, Hikigaya ask back

"Why? Why will I be like that?" Hikigaya is not angry. He just wanted to know why is Azief so sure.

Azief did not answer immediately but after a few second, he then said

"You know, I used to jog around my village. In one of my jogging roads, I noticed an anthill. I probably have jogged past that anthill dozens of times. But I never noticed it before. So, I come close to it and when I did I saw hundreds of thousands of ants. Some are carrying leaves. Some are carrying sands.

Some are fighting. I look at it and I feel curious. One of them tries to bite me so I stomped it. And then I go back on my jog." I think you should take a look at

Hikigaya feel perplexed that Azief suddenly start telling some story.

"What are you trying to say?"

Azief sighed

"the people of the world is like those ants. And you are like the jogger. Before I became a Divine Comprehension leveler, I use to wonder why those godlike beings does not meddle that much in their people mortal affair"

Azief wonder this a lot especially after seeing Olympus subordinate planets and the Three Thousand worlds.

"Some of course, is limited by the power of the Will of Heaven. But even so, to meddle is something very easy. And sometimes they do. But most of the time, they would do nothing."

Hikigaya still did not understand and Azief continue

"Let me ask you a question, Hikigaya. When you were conquering Japan, have you ever stopped your march to see an anthill and ponder what that ant might be doing? Do you worry yourself that the anthill would be destroyed by rain or did you become curious what would happen between two ants who is fighting?"

Hikigaya heard this and he began understanding

"You don't. I doubt you even know there is an anthill even if you stepped on it"

"When you reached this level, it is like you are a different being. When you stepped into the sky, and goes beyond it and see Earth, a planet so small compared to the Universe, you began to think everything is small and all this trifling fighting to be so meaningless. The Earth had expanded but in the scale of the Universe...." Azief chuckles a bit and then said

"It is just a slightly bigger rock hurtling through the canvass of the Universe"

"And so, you become tired" Hikigaya concluded.

Azief smiles and chuckles bitterly

'And so, I become tired"

For a moment there is silence again. Azief close his eyes, emptying his mind but Hikigaya had a lot to think about.

"Will I become like that too?" Hikigaya ask a sudden question.

Azief look at Hikigaya and he chuckles.

Hikigaya was in high school when the Fall happens. Of course, now that a decade passed, he could not really be called a high school student anymore.

But he is younger than Azief. Of course, if one look at the maturity of Hikigaya, one would feel hard to feel that this is still a young man.

And in the world after the Fall, just because you look young doesn't mean you are really young. Take for example Azief himself.

His experience involved him in the laws of reincarnation and rebirth. He experienced six lives in the Azul sabre.

He also travels through time and space and time dilation is very common. It felt like he is now enlightening a junior.

Azief then answer

"Is it so bad to be like that?"

"It seems to me like you become heartless"

"Is that what you think?"

"Is it not?"

Azief did not answer.

the way of cause and effect, that is his way of cause and effect.

Just like his rule of Time is different from Jean Laws of Time, who knows what Hikigaya would find when he did walk the path?

They might be running toward the same destination. But some people would walk through shortcut.

Some run forward. Some stumble. And some lost their way. The road is sometimes crooked. Sometimes it have bends and curves

And some have a straight line reaching toward the end.

Azief then spoke

"When a human shed a tear, how will it look like to the ants below it? Does he think that the humans bring down a water punishment for them? Or does they accept it as the natural law. Could they even perceive human whose entire existence is so higher and bigger than them?"

"When one of them walk onto a human foot, does it think that the human feet is like hill? When they climb up a human body, does it think that it is climbing a mountain? I did not put humanity as ants. I'm just telling you that is the difference between a person who is still below Disk Formation compared to the people whose realm have reached Divine Comprehension"

"If the Disk Formation is the watershed moment to become godlike, then being an Divine Comprehension being.....one has reached infinitely close to God"

He sighed and then continued speaking

"In any other low-level worlds, a Divine Comprehension leveler could already be considered a God. We could move mountain as easy as waving our hands. We could teleport wherever we wanted. We could stop time and change destiny and fate as we wished"

Chapter 1532 Changes in Geopolitics

Azief continued his words

"In any other low-level worlds, a Divine Comprehension leveler could already be considered a God. We could move mountain as easy as waving our hands. We could teleport wherever we wanted. We could stop time and change destiny and fate as we wished"

What Azief is mentioning is something that is very possible.

In high level world like Earth right now, it is harder to do the things that he had mentioned.

But this is simply because this world has its own laws and with mystical energies infused into its will, the world and the heavenly will forms a policing system, limiting the damage that one could inflict to the world

The laws itself become even more powerful and harder to manipulate.

Unlike before, where the Heavenly Will was weak and there is loophole you could use to manipulate the laws of the world.

In any other worlds, Azief could wave his hand and the entire world would collapse if he wanted to destroy it.

In the vast Universe a Divine Comprehension leveler is already a kind of being that could traverse the stars and live independently from their home planets.

One could even create a force in the Universe

If Azief wanted he could leave planet Earth and could still survive for tens of thousands of years or maybe even hundreds of thousands of years.

And outside of Earth his life limit might reach millions of years

On Earth however, there is many restrictions and the damage that one inflicted to the world is minimized because of the Heavenly Will

But the reason they stay is simply because there is probably no other world that have this much concentration of energy in the entire Universe.

Azief know this better than anyone.

In the Three Thousand Worlds for example, when the earliest batch of mystical beings have comprehended their path and become godlike, they exhausted the energy of Heaven and Earth.

It is called the Path Ending Era.

Because even if you find your path, since there is no mystical energy, you could not go further.

And to replenish such energy it would take hundreds of thousands of years if not millions or even billions of years.

This energy is called the Source of the Universe.

There is as many names as the stars to refer this power that grants living beings great power

But on earth, while this energy would be exhausted after some time, like it did when Azief break through to Disk Formation before, unlike waiting for thousands of years or even million of years, they only need to wait for a few years or decade.

The All Source that is present on Earth quickly replenish this source of energy that come from the very beginning of everything.

And with the Multiversal Convergence acting like a charger to the Transcendence. Hikigaya ponder all of this.

There was another moment of silence.

All Source, after the Multiversal Convergence, Disk Formation leveler rose up like mushroom after a rain.

Earth is the perfect place for them to reach the path to Transcendence. Hikigaya ponder all of this.

There was another moment of silence.

And that moment of silence keep stretching on and then both of them seems to know that there is nothing more to talk about.

Hikigaya get up from his seat and bow slightly to him

"Thank you" he said and Azief only shakes his head.

He excused himself and then turns into a mirage before completely disappear from the room.

Azief sighed as he leans his back on his chair and close his eyes for a few second before opening it back up. He took a deep breath, in and out.

He never needed to do this as he could breathe in other ways as he is a being of pure energy right now.

But he likes doing it, feeling like he is still a human being.

Normally, Azief would be occupied with numerous tasks and responsibilities, seldom finding time for himself.

However, on this particular day, exhaustion weighed upon him.

His mind felt tired.

He has been thinking so many things. As for his conversation with Hikigaya, it did not tire him. Instead, it felt like he was imbued with energy when he was speaking with Hikigaya before

"Am I still too rushed?" he mutters to himself. Maybe that is why he felt tired.

He wanted to quickly try to reach Essence Creation. He had failed once before, but he is confident that now, without any rush, he could break through

The last time he tried, he was in a hurry. He felt like he had to break through to Essene Creation else, he could not save Katarina.

But now that Katarina is safe, the world is peaceful again, no external threat whatsoever, Azief thinks he could now try to break through again

"It will be my second time" he muttered to himself. He chuckles to himself like he found something funny

Even though he failed last time, he did not find that memory to be particularly painful for him.

Instead, he is very grateful that he did fail.

From the beginning, he rarely fails when trying to breakthrough and because he is also walking in the Perfection Path, there is this feeling that he would not fail

Even though he tried not to think that it is hard not to have such though when you have never failed before

Each success lends more weight to this belief. So, to him, it is good that he had failed

It tempered some of his arrogance.

Azief lean on his seat and closes his eyes, humming some familiar tunes and just let his mind blank out for a few moments.

Time passes and then he opens his eyes

"Boris Problem" he suddenly muttered like he just remembers it

...

While Azief and Hikigaya enjoyed their leisurely conversations, delving into matters that concerned their own hearts and the broader world, the rest of the world grappled with the aftermath of the war.

Their privileged positions allowed them a certain detachment from the immediate concerns faced by the common people.

Not many is as leisurely as Death Monarch and Hikigaya who could speak to each other like there is nothing wrong in the world

They sit at a different place and the problem they think about is a different problem than what they the common people think about.

Amidst this backdrop, on the coast of what was once known as Santorini in Greece, a submarine emerged, casting a shadow over the local inhabitants.

The emergence of the submarine off the coast of Santorini did not elicit widespread shock and surprise.

This was not the Santorini of old, for the Multiversal Convergence had transformed the landscape of the world.

Once a small island, Santorini had now grown into a vast continent due to the expansion of the Earth itself.

The specific area where the submarine appeared was devoid of human inhabitants, serving primarily as a port.

In the vicinity, work camps were established, bustling with activity as androids tirelessly carried out their assigned tasks.

They cleared away dense forests, erected structures, and prepared the area for potential developments.

To those who knows the politics of Greece they would know that the area of Greece is controlled by the Seven Warlords of Delphi.

As Greece's proximity to Republic-controlled territories made it a strategic addition, the nation was invited to join the Republic, offering them the opportunity to become Senators and operate within the Republic's framework.

However, the Republic was not the sole entity vying for Greece's allegiance.

The World Government, primarily based in North America, also sought to extend its influence across the globe.

Prior to the formation of the Seven Great Powers, there were only two major powers: the Revolutionary Army, which later evolved into the Republic, and the World Government.

During that time, the World Government's influence was pervasive, establishing bases in Africa, operating black sites in South America, manipulating proxy governments in Europe to contain the Revolutionary Army, and extending their reach into Asia.

Of course, when Death Monarch partitioned the world into seven blocs of power, President Hirate of the World Government had chosen to avoid the sharp edge of Death Monarch and accept the proposal

At that time, he had made a calculated decision to avoid direct confrontation with Death Monarch, instead choosing to accept his partitioning proposal.

This resulted in a delicate balance of power in the world, with the Seven Great Powers entrusted with governing the seven continents.

Each power bloc had its own sphere of influence and responsibilities, ensuring a semblance of order and stability.

The intricate geopolitical dynamics among the Seven Great Powers dictated global affairs

In the complex world of international relations, it would be unrealistic to assume that all world powers would maintain peaceful interactions.

Not to mention that all of these world powers have rivalry with each other and even personal stake involved.

Espionage is a common practice employed by various world powers, including the Republic and the World Government, as they seek to gather information and gain an advantage over their rivals.

The Seven Warlords of Delphi have managed to maintain their independence despite the pressures to align with either the Republic or the World Government.

Over time, however, the pressure to conform and submit to one of these powers has likely intensified.

Many people question why the warlords have not chosen to align themselves with one of the major powers, but only they can provide the true answer to this question. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The ongoing development in Santorini and the rumours of a potential alliance with Japan indicate that the Seven Warlords of Delphi may have reasons to be optimistic and unconcerned about aligning with the existing world powers.

The emergence of Japan as a free nation after seceding from the World Government, coupled with the presence of Hikigaya, one of the three Divine Comprehension levelers, as their protector, has elevated Japan's status and made it a formidable force in its own right.

With Hikigaya safeguarding the Empire of Japan, both the Republic and the World Government would need to carefully consider any actions they might take against Greece.

While there is no official news of an alliance between Greece and Japan, the mere mention of such a possibility has sent shockwaves throughout the world powers.

The implications of such an alliance are significant and would undoubtedly reshape the global balance of power.

The question arises: who would broker this potential alliance?

Chapter 1533 Seven People

An alliance between the Seven Warlords of Delphi and Japan would undoubtedly create a new and formidable power bloc in the world.

However, it is evident that such an alliance would require Greece to make significant concessions, given the vast power disparity between the two forces.

With Japan boasting a Divine Comprehension leveler, aligning with them would essentially mean aligning with someone on par with Death Monarch himself.

Considering this, it becomes crucial for Greece to have a skilled negotiator who can advocate for their interests and ensure they are not disadvantaged in the future.

They would need someone who can command the attention and respect of Archmage Hikigaya and effectively navigate the negotiations.

As of now, it is widely known that the Seven Warlords of Delphi are leaning towards aligning with Japan, but a formal military and defense alliance has not yet been established.

The negotiations and agreements required to solidify such an alliance would have far-reaching consequences, reshaping the existing interconnected web of alliances in the world.

And if Greece could bring a negotiator that could make Hikigaya take then seriously and sign such an alliance, then the interconnected web of alliances that already exists in the world adds another layer of complexity and concern.

Many fear that with so many relationships between world powers and emerging forces, the world is becoming increasingly susceptible to a major conflict.

A single spark has the potential to ignite a catastrophic global war that would rock the very foundations of the world.

In this precarious environment, it is imperative for world leaders to exercise caution and prioritize diplomacy, cooperation, and peaceful resolutions.

But.....this is the wish of the common people. Peace and prosperity. But those who sit on the position of power have different considerations.

All it takes is one wrong decision and one mistake could plunge the whole world into another war.

And Earth really should not engage in another war. The world needed rest.

And on the port right now, there is seven people.

The wind blows and the sound of the sea could be heard and these seven people stand there on the port feeling like they are guided by destiny

These seven individuals stood patiently; their gazes fixed on the submarine.

....

The sound and the wind of the sea could be felt by those seven people. Some of them close their eyes to feel the wind and smell the sea.

It is different from the other coastal cities of Greece.

Santorini is an island in the southern Aegean Sea about two hundred kilometres southeast from the Greek mainland

It is the largest island of a small circular archipelago, which bears the same name and is the remnant of a caldera.

That is how Santorini was before the Multiversal Convergence.

After the Multiversal Convergence, Santorini underwent a dramatic transformation.

Once a small circular archipelago with a caldera, it has now expanded into a vast continent.

The landscape has been reshaped, with forests covering most of the land and mountains replacing the hills that were once adorned with colourful villas and resorts.

The energy of Heaven and Earth permeates the entire new island continent, giving it a unique and vibrant atmosphere.

Despite the presence of titanic monsters in some areas, the people of Santorini are protected by military bases belonging to the Seven Warlords of Delphi, which are scattered throughout the region.

Development just started a month ago, with android being transported to do labours and construction.

The Seven Warlords came to the south region and clear the area and a port was built.

This port is still empty but when this place is officially opened, it could accommodate tens of thousands of ships a day.

It would be bustling especially considering that after the Multiversal Convergence, the island of Santorini is not only teeming with monsters and hills and mountains but also with new minerals that seems to have sprouted out of nowhere. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

However, the port that was just finished a few days ago, is now open. It is not open officially.

But it is open to greet one person.

As the seven individuals stood on the empty port, their commanding presence was palpable, emanating a powerful aura that demanded attention and respect.

Each of them exuded an air of authority

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These seven people are not ordinary people.

These are the Seven Warlords of Delphi.

the fact that the Seven Warlords of Delphi, who are known for their individual power and authority, have gathered at an empty port to wait for someone signifies that the person they are expecting holds significant importance and influence in the world.

They are renowned figures in Greece and possess considerable power and capabilities.

To bring all seven of them together in one place indicates that the individual they are waiting for must have the ability to command the attention and respect of these formidable warlords.

The person's status and influence in the world would have to be substantial to gather such a gathering of esteemed individuals.

To those residing outside of Europe and Africa, particularly those far removed from the Greek world, the knowledge and understanding of the Seven Warlords of Delphi may be limited.

These individuals, while possessing significant influence and power within Greece, is not widely recognized on a global scale.

In the war between the Dark Alliance, a term commonly used to describe the alliance between the criminal underworld, represented by the Crime Alliance, and the Pirates, the Seven Warlords of Delphi did not directly participate in combat.

However, they made notable contributions by providing crucial supplies, resources, advanced weaponry, and even deploying their own military units to support the cause.

War records pertaining to the conflict reveal that the Seven Warlords, recognizing the significance of the war and its potential implications, dispatched a substantial force of one thousand soldiers to join forces with Athena of Pandemonium.

This display of support demonstrated their commitment to aiding causes aligned with their interests and their willingness to contribute military personnel to bolster the war effort and cooperate with the global power.

It should be noted that while the Seven Warlords of Delphi may have played a role in the war between the Dark Alliance, their involvement might not be widely known or understood by individuals residing far from the Greek world.

Their activities and contributions, while impactful within their sphere of influence, may not have garnered significant attention on a global scale.

But most people, common people of the world does not know the identity of the Seven Warlords. It is not a matter of concern to them.

The reason for this is primarily because the Seven Warlords have maintained a reputation for being relatively untroublesome and keeping Greece out of harm's way.

They act as guardians, ensuring the stability and security of Greece, while adopting a neutral position when conflicts arise among the world powers.

Due to their commitment to peacekeeping and their non-interference in the disputes of other factions, the Seven Warlords do not draw much attention from the general public.

Their primary objective is to maintain Greece's safety and prevent it from becoming embroiled in larger conflicts.

As a result, they rarely make headlines or engage in activities that would capture the interest of the common people.

However, within Europe and among those who have a vested interest in Greece, such as neighbouring countries or forces coveting its strategic location, the identity of the Seven Warlords is known and researched.

These individuals possess notable traits and abilities that make them significant figures in the eyes of those who seek to exert influence over Greece.

While their identities may not be widely disseminated among the masses, they are recognized within the relevant circles and their presence is acknowledged by those with a stake in the region.

Instead, their influence and reputation are confined to the specific geopolitical context where Greece's position holds strategic importance.

One of the warlords is Andreas Kostas

He is middle-aged man exuding an aura of authority, possessing a commanding presence, his distinguished features etched with the marks of wisdom and experience.

His well-groomed salt-and-pepper hair complements his steely gaze, reflecting a resolute determination.

When he spoke, he has a deep voice carrying weight and inspiring respect.

He exudes a dignified grace and all the seven usually would listen to him. He is considered to be the leader of the Seven Warlords of Delphi.

Andreas wore a suit of gleaming bronze armor adorned with intricate engravings

The breastplate, embossed with a carving of a lion, accentuated his commanding presence.

A flowing crimson cape billowed from his broad shoulders.

His polished greaves protected his legs, while a magnificent Corinthian-looking helmet crowned his head, its plume standing tall, an emblem of valour.

He is standing there solemnly looking at the submarine.

"I never thought that she would agree" he muttered to himself.

Right now, when the whole world is looking at the Turbulent Sea, no one is looking at the area of Greece

If they did they would be shocked.

....

Chapter 1534 Seven Warlords of Delphi

Standing beside Andreas is a man in his thirties.

This is Nikos the mediator of the seven. The Seven Warlords of Delphi all have their own charms but they also have their own quirks.

With all of them having strong personality, someone like Nikos is needed.

Nikos epitomizes elegance and sophistication. His chiselled features and meticulously styled dark hair enhance his refined appearance.

Nikos's expressive hazel eyes radiate a combination of intelligence and charisma, captivating those around him.

Possessing an innate charm, he effortlessly navigates social settings with tact and grace, always choosing his words carefully to sway opinion and inspire confidence.

He is also quite the playboy. But unlike some savage people, when he charms a woman, he makes sure that they are willing.

And he is always very gentle with the opposite sex. An elegant and man with a manner would always attract people.

Nikos armour exuded elegance and sophistication. Crafted from interlocking steel plates, his armour provided both protection and flexibility.

Its surface was intricately etched with runic patterns.

A leather-clad cuirass displayed the emblem of his city and now his family

A crested helm with a visor partially concealing his features added an air of mystery to his countenance.

He looks at Andreas and he heard what he said

He looks at the submarine and sighed

" You know I wonder why she care that much about Antonius. You know, compared to hi-"

"You are still sulking that she did not like you? Did you really think you could court her?" A young voice cut his words

Nikos look beside him and he just chuckles

"Dimitris, you are a kid. You know nothing about the complicated affairs of men and women" and he chuckles again.

And Dimitris snorted in dissatisfaction.

This is the youngest member of the group, Dimitris, in his twenties, carries an infectious energy and enthusiasm.

His tousled, chestnut-brown hair and warm, playful eyes mirror his vibrant personality and adventurous spirit.

Dimitris exudes a magnetic aura, his contagious laughter creating a joyful atmosphere. Out of the seven men, all of the other adore him, like he was their little brother

Despite his youth, he possesses a sharp intellect and a thirst for knowledge, embracing challenges with an unwavering determination.

But he also very rash sometimes. At times he could be very passionate. The kind of man that sometimes could be overwhelmed by his emotions.

Though, that is youth.

Dimitris wore a suit of armour that showcased his agility and grace. Crafted from overlapping leather scales, his armor offered exceptional manoeuvrability while maintaining a formidable defense.

The deep blue colour of the scales complemented his piercing gaze, enhancing his enigmatic presence.

A lightweight plumed helmet adorned with an owl motif symbolized his keen intellect and strategic prowess.

Beside Dimitris, is a tall man. He heard everything that they've been saying but he did not offer nay thoughts and simply waited silently.

This is Stavros.

A middle-aged man of imposing stature Stavros emanates a quiet strength. His rugged features are accentuated by a well-groomed salt-and-pepper beard, adding an air of wisdom and authority.

With piercing sapphire eyes that keenly observe his surroundings, Stavros possesses a discerning nature and an unwavering commitment to justice.

He speaks with a firm yet soothing voice, his words carrying the weight of experience and empathy. He is the second commanding voice among the seven after Andreas

Stavros wore a suit of armor that showcased his formidable strength. Forged from burnished iron, it boasted a muscular silhouette, enhancing his robust physique.

The engraved motifs depicted scenes of mighty warriors and ferocious beasts, paying homage to his warrior spirit.

A crimson cape, lined with gold trim, draped from his broad shoulders, a symbol of his unyielding courage. His helmet, adorned with fearsome crests, exuded an aura of intimidation.

Standing beside Stavros is Thanos

He also has his own personality. Compared to the other, he is full of grace and sophistication

Thanos captivates people with his polished appearance and refined demeanour.

His impeccably styled dark hair and striking emerald-green eyes reflect an air of mystery and depth.

Thanos like all the other six possesses a magnetic presence, effortlessly commanding attention and respect.

His eloquence and profound understanding of diplomacy make him an invaluable asset in navigating complex social dynamics and he is usually the spokesperson of the seven

There is a joke among them that Thanos is the diplomat. Though, he very much hated it when people mention that there is a character named Thanos in Marvel comics

Thanos armor exuded a sense of grandeur and regality.

Fashioned from polished silver, it reflected the sunlight, radiating a dazzling gleam. The intricately engraved motifs depicted tales of heroism and valour, accentuating his noble lineage.

A crimson silk tunic, emblazoned with the emblem of his family, added a vibrant splash of colour.

His helm, adorned with a majestic plume, evoked the image of an ancient Greek deity, lending him an aura of divine authority.

[in Lord Shadow, the meteor fall happens before the Marvel Cinematic Universe take off. So, in this world, Thanos is not as popular is in our world. Just a TMI]

He seems to be thinking.

And then....Then there is Barnabas

Barnabas carries an air of quiet strength that distinguishes him from the rest of the group.

A middle-aged man, his rugged charm and weathered features tell tales of battles fought and won.

Barnabas donned a suit of battle-worn armor, weathered by countless encounters.

His bronze breastplate bore the scars of past conflicts.

The patina of age added an aura of wisdom and experience to his attire.

A simple leather cape draped his shoulders. His helmet, plain and unadorned, covered his bald head, giving him an austere and resolute appearance.

His bald head, devoid of hair, showcases the marks of experience and sacrifice, adding to his stoic appearance.

At least that is what he told people.

But from what some people knows, he had bald spot and so, he simply shave all of his head

Though no one really dares speaks of that in front of him. And he would lose it if one mock his bald head. That is a very sensitive matter for him.

After all, the way he loses his hair is very unusual. Most people with the power that he reached, growing hair would not be so hard.

But because of the unusual nature of how he loses his hair, Barnabas remains bald. Barnabas possesses a deep, penetrating gaze.

wisdom and an unwavering loyalty that runs deep within his character.

His piercing blue eyes hold a hint of sadness, a testament to the burdens he has carried.

Though Dimitris believes that the sadness and burdens is basically just him lamenting his lost hair

Yes, Dimitris like to make fun of Barnabas

Despite his reserved nature, Barnabas possesses a profound wisdom and an unwavering loyalty that runs deep within his character.

Although Barnabas is the quietest among the seven, his silence is not one of indifference but rather of measured thoughtfulness.

He is a man of few words, preferring to listen and observe with a discerning eye. When he speaks, his voice carries a quiet intensity, commanding attention and respect.

Behind his calm and composed exterior lies a heart filled with compassion and empathy. Barnabas is known for his acts of selflessness, always ready to lend a helping hand to those in need.

He is a trusted confidant, offering solace and guidance to his comrades during moments of doubt or turmoil, possessing an unwavering dedication to his convictions, upholding principles of honour, integrity, and justice.

He is a steadfast ally, always reliable in times of adversity.

Although his presence may be unassuming, his unwavering commitment and innate sense of duty make him an indispensable member of the group.

In the midst of chaos and noise, Barnabas's quiet strength serves as a calming anchor, providing stability and wisdom to his companions.

But.....he is bald.

And the six of them would never let him forget about that

And there is Alexius.

Alexius possesses an enigmatic aura, his presence commanding attention wherever he goes. With dark, flowing locks and piercing, intense amethyst eyes, he holds an air of mystery and intrigue.

Alexius possesses an acute intuition and a deep understanding of the human psyche. His calm and measured demeanour conceals an intense intellect and foresight, making him a trusted advisor and confidant.

Looking at his armour, Alexios armour exuded a sense of mystical allure.

Crafted from darkened steel, it bore intricate runes and symbols that whispered of ancient magic.

The armor design incorporated flowing lines, reminiscent of the mythological creatures of Greek folklore.

A deep purple cloak, embroidered with celestial patterns, billowed behind him, hinting at his connection to otherworldly forces.

His helmet, adorned with intricate engravings, concealed his features, adding an air of mystery to his presence.

Not many people knows the past of Alexius. Some people said that before the Fall, he was a psychologist. Some said he works with the army. Some said he is a doctor.

But out of the seven, he is the most stable. Just by looking at them one could tell that they are unusual people.

Each of them donned armor that evoked the spirit of ancient warriors.

For those who were living under Pandemonium, Lotus Order, Order of Thinkers and League of Freedom, they did not know much about these seven people and why they wear this kind of armour

But for those world power near Greece, they at least knows why they wore such an armour.

All of the armours could be considered a mystical artifact.

Their attires were meticulously crafted, blending tradition and modern design to create a visually striking ensemble.

These seven people rarely shows up for anyone.

But they got up today, and goes to Santorini, leaving their palaces and castles and came here to wait on one person.

They look at the submarine and they did not know how to feel about this submarine now. They were the ones that gives the resources to create this submarine.

These individuals were aware of its significance and the attention this submarine had garnered across the globe from the moment it appeared in the world stage

"It is good that today the whole world is still looking at the Turbulent Sea. Even the Order of Thinkers is probably still paying attention on Arturia. It would be better if today meeting is not known by any forces" Alexius said

But Thanos shakes his head

"Sooner or later, one of the world powers would know" this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Alexius sighed. He knows but it is not wrong for him to hope. Greece is at a crossroads. And the way forward seems dark.

And they did not want to grope their way forward.

>>

[Chapter 1535 Great Oracle](#)

The submarine had gained notoriety, attracting the interest of world powers who sought to track its movements and uncover its purpose.

This submarine is none other than the Narwhal, a marvel of engineering equipped with cutting-edge technology.

It boasted advanced stealth capabilities, rendering it nearly undetectable by conventional means.

It was also impervious to bullets and energy fields, making it a formidable force to be reckoned with.

Even in the treacherous depths of the sea, the Narwhal remained unyielding, designed to withstand crushing pressures that would normally crush other vessels.

The submarine was armed with a wide array of weaponry, specifically tailored to combat the monstrous creatures that lurked in the Deep Sea. Its arsenal possessed the power to vanquish even the most formidable of adversaries.

However, the Narwhal was not merely a vessel of war.

It exuded luxury and sophistication, with its interior resembling that of a lavish cruise ship.

Those fortunate enough to step foot inside its quarters would be greeted by opulence and comfort.

The appearance of the submarine, unmistakably belonging to the enigmatic One-Eyed Oracle Erika, catches the attention of those who are familiar with her.

Unlike notorious figures such as Loki or Void, who are wanted criminals in the territories of world powers, Erika is not considered a criminal.

Instead, she is sought after all over the world due to her unique ability to see the future.

Erika has managed to elude the world powers and maintain a favourable relationship with both the Republic and the World Government.

Even after the establishment of the other four world powers by Death Monarch, Erika has maintained a neutral yet amicable stance towards all the world powers.

This has granted her a certain level of freedom and lack of reason to hide from public view.

However, Erika did disappear from the public eye for a number of years, drawing curiosity from those who were aware of her existence.

When she resurfaced, it was alongside Void, which further sparked interest and speculation. This unexpected appearance also sheds light on the mystery surrounding Void's fate and the identity of his saviour.

Currently, with the world's attention primarily focused on the aftermath of the war, the fact that the One-Eyed Oracle saved Void, a former leader of the Crime Alliance, may not be receiving much attention.

The larger-scale events and their consequences have overshadowed this particular detail for now.

Nevertheless, for those familiar with Erika's abilities and reputation, this revelation adds another intriguing layer to the complex web of alliances, conflicts, and hidden motivations that shape the world.

And the world power is very interested in the reason why Erika would ally with Void, a former leader of the Crime Alliance and why she had saved him.

The atmosphere grew solemn and reverent as the One-Eyed Oracle Erika emerged from the submarine.

Despite her physical appearance, with her eyepatch, cloudy right eye, and frail demeanour, the Seven Warlords recognized her as more than meets the eye.

To them, she exuded an aura of ancient wisdom and immense power, as if she were a being who had traversed the world for ages.

Erika's attire further added to her enigmatic presence.

She was adorned in a purple robe adorned with intricate runic designs that occasionally emitted a golden or white glow.

The runes on her robe, a symbol of her prophetic abilities, were specifically crafted to absorb the energy of heaven and earth, providing her with a constant source of power.

Stepping onto the port, Erika greeted the Seven Warlords with a cunning smile, her gaze fixed on the expansive island before her. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then she took her step forward and her step echoes loudly, drowning even the sound of the wind and the sea waves hitting the waves breaker in the distance

She takes a few more steps on the port and someone runs to. Dimitris come forward and hold her hand

"Your Excellency. Welcome home"

"What a gentleman"

"Your Excellency. Welcome home!" The other six warlords all greeted her.

She saw the seven people and she chuckle and nodded

"It's good to be back"

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A few minutes later, Erika is in Mount Parnassus.

The mountain has also changed a lot.

"The temples are broken and the land shattered" she muttered as she looks around the area

Barnabas was walking beside her as she walks around the land.

"It will be rebuilt"

And Erika only nodded at this.

As Erika ventured through the transformed Mount Parnassus alongside Barnabas, she couldn't help but notice the drastic changes that had befallen the once serene mountain.

The temples lay in ruins, and the land itself had been shattered.

It was a stark contrast to the protected national park it once was.

After the Fall, the mountain had become a haven for monsters, and it was only through the combined efforts of Erika and the aid of the World Government that it was partially cleared, allowing her to establish the Temple of Delphi.

Although Erika had sought refuge in Moscow and established another temple there when she chose the Republic, Greece had always been her true home. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The familiar wind, scents, and people resonated deeply with her.

As she breathed in the mountain air and felt the cold wind rustle her robe, she couldn't contain her laughter.

The Seven Warlords exchanged perplexed glances, understanding that Erika's visions and insights into the future often brought forth moments of amusement.

"This place used to be teeming with olive trees, but now..." Erika trailed off, her gaze surveying the surroundings in disbelief.

However, rather than lamenting the changes, she saw an opportunity to make the temple even grander in this altered landscape.

The mountain's height had tripled, reaching towering heights and shrouded in clouds.

Thunderbolts crackled across the sky during storms, and mythical creatures like griffins and flying monsters soared above.

Gone were the olive trees, replaced by mysterious fruits of unknown origin that dotted the terrain.

The caves within the mountain hid countless titanic snakes and worms, adding an air of mystique and danger to the surroundings.

Prior to Erika's arrival, the Seven Warlords had cleared the path and constructed a teleportation portal atop the mountain, ensuring a safe passage for her.

Erika's divine senses expanded, and she detected the distant sound of water.

Guided by her intuition, she followed the enchanting melody and was awe-struck by the sight of a majestic waterfall cascading from a towering cliff enveloped in clouds.

"There is even a waterfall. Did you all do that?" Andreas shook his head

"that was already there. If Your Excellency wanted, I could remove that waterfall" Erika shook her head

"Andreas, you still don't know how to appreciate beauty," she remarked, chuckling softly. With Antonius behind her and Barnabas by her side, Erika nodded in satisfaction.

"This is the perfect place to build my temple," she declared, her eyes gleaming with determination and anticipation.

"Do you need help? I could send a few thousand androids to help you create the temple" But Erika waves her hand and simply said.

"No, this, requires a personal touch" she look around like she is already envisioning her temple and she chuckles

"A sprinkle of magic here and there and a few drawings of magical formation and everything would be perfect" she muttered to herself

They keep walking until they reached the summit

As they reached the summit of Mount Parnassus, a breath-taking sight unfolded before them.

The clearing at the mountaintop was meticulously prepared, with the lush grass expertly trimmed, creating a perfect meadow-like expanse.

The vibrant green stretched out, contrasting against the rugged terrain of the surrounding mountainside.

The atmosphere was serene and tranquil.

The clouds above hung peacefully in the sky, casting soft shadows over the clearing.

A gentle breeze rustled through the tall grass, creating a soothing melody that seemed to harmonize with the natural beauty of the surroundings.

The air carried a hint of freshness, infused with the scent of wildflowers and the earthy aroma of the mountain.

In the centre of the clearing stood a long, elegantly crafted table, adorned with intricate carvings and symbols.

It exuded an air of importance and purpose, beckoning those gathered to take their seats.

Surrounding the table were nine chairs, each one meticulously placed, awaiting their occupants.

Erika took a moment to appreciate the meticulous preparation, her eyes tracing the details of the clearing.

"You have prepared well" Erika mutters

Erika took her seat and the seven warlords and Antonius also sits down.

"We could have eaten first" Nikos suddenly said

Erika shook her head and spoke

"I like to discuss matters before eating. If not, I will feel indigestion afterwards. So, speak"

Barnabas stood up from his chair and bow slightly toward Erika

"Your Excellency, we would like for you to speak with Hikigaya"

Erika smiles

"Negotiate an alliance between Greece and Japan?"

The seven warlords nodded

Thanos then stood up and bowing slightly before raising his head again and then he asks

"Will Greece be affected in the coming conflict?"

This question might be weird if Thanos had asked anyone else. But he asked the Oracle. And not just any ordinary seers and oracles.

The woman who is titled the Great Oracle.

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[Chapter 1536 Her Plans](#)

The weight of Thanos' question hangs in the air, recognized by all present.

The Great Oracle, Erika, renowned for her unparalleled clairvoyance, holds the power to see beyond the veil of time itself.

Erika is not the only oracle in the world. But even other oracle could not compete with Erika ability to do clairvoyance.

And many people switched to other profession when they reached Seed Forming. So, to many people of the world, there is only one Oracle that is known to have one hundred percent result of accuracy in predicting the future and that woman is the Great Oracle Erika

The woman who could see the future.

Then this question is not simply a question asking her opinion.

He is asking the future.

As silence settles upon the clearing, Erika's piercing gaze remains fixed on Thanos. The intensity of the moment causes the atmosphere to crackle with anticipation.

Erika looks at Thanos and there was silence. The atmosphere suddenly becomes tense

Antonius look at Thanos. From the very beginning he did not show many movements but now that Thanos ask a question Antonius seems to pay attention

A faint smile curves Erika's lips, her eyes shimmering with a mixture of amusement and wisdom.

Everyone knows. A question like this demands a price.

Then suddenly Erika laughs

Her laughter, like a gentle ripple, breaks through the tense air, easing the collective unease that had settled among them.

"Hahaha!"

"What conflict? Death Monarch has defeated the Crime Alliance and the Pirates. At least for a few decades, the piracy in the high seas would halt and slow down. With many of the important member of the Crime Alliance being killed during the Dark Alliance War, the Crime Alliance has also been crippled. It would take decades for them to recover and that is if only they do not stick their head too far into the light"

"Don't you read the news that the White Owl had spread? Peace in our times"

The Seven Warlords all harrumphed at this. The Seven Warlords exchange knowing glances, understanding the intricate web of power and influence that governs the world.

They are well aware that the game of politics is not always dictated by noble ideals or grand aspirations but by the pursuit of self-interest and control.

These kind of words, peace, human rights, all of those high-sounding words could only be used to deceive the common people.

They sat on the high seats of power and so they know how the game is played.

In the wake of Death Monarch's decisive victory over the Crime Alliance and the Pirates, the Seven World Power has emerged as the dominant force on the global stage.

While the intentions behind Death Monarch's actions remain shrouded in ambiguity, whether he do it for justice or some personal feeling, the reality is that the Seven World Power now holds unparalleled control over the world's affairs.

This is what the Seven Warlord sees, and what other rulers that is unaffiliated with the world powers sees

The Seven World Power have truly controlled the world

With no significant force to act as a counterbalance, the Seven World Power stands unchallenged.

They hold the reins of power and influence, making them able to manipulate nations of the world to serve their own interests.

The rulers and leaders outside the realm of the Seven World Power recognize this truth, understanding the vast influence and control the alliance wields.

The only way for them to crumble if they were to have a civil war. But a civil war between the seven great powers would mean a world war

And no one wanted that.

The conflict that they are talking about is the consolidation that comes after. The only united force among the Seven World Power is Pandemonium. There is no other voice in Pandemonium other than Death Monarch voice.

And that makes them united.

A benevolent dictator. Probably better than power hungry career politician. But the other six great power will surely want to unify any other power or forces inside their recognized territory or their neighboring rivals

And Greece has chosen to be unaffiliated.

Being unaligned.

Is that a good thing?

Maybe in the beginning it is a good thing.

Being unaligned was a strategic choice for Greece, particularly under the guardianship of the Seven Warlords of Delphi.

In the ever-changing landscape of world politics, alliances shift, enemies become friends, and circumstances evolve.

They were times, that it seems like the Seven Warlords is siding with the World Government and there were even talks in making one of them as Quorum members of the World Government.

And there is also news in the past that the Seven Warlords would become a Senator in the Setae of the Republic.

However, Greece has steadfastly maintained its independence under the guidance of the Seven Warlords, refusing to bow to the control of the two great powers.

In the past, they could rely on intricate schemes and the support of the Crime Alliance to navigate between these powers.

But now, with the breaking up of many of the Crime Alliance forces, such schemes are no longer viable.

As a result, Greece finds itself at a crossroads, compelled to choose a side and align with a powerful ally.

In their search for stability and protection against the influence of the Seven World Powers, they have turned their attention to Japan.

Establishing a strong alliance with Japan could potentially safeguard Greece from being absorbed into the control of the Seven Powers.

The question posed by Thanos carries immense weight and significance, as it holds the key to Greece's future.

Will Greece succumb to the dominance of the Seven Powers, or will they be able to forge a lasting and robust alliance with Japan, capable of resisting the influence of the established world powers?

Erika gazes into Thanos' solemn face, her gaze shifting to the other six Warlords who share the same serious expression.

The summit is filled with anticipation, knowing that the answer to this question will shape the destiny of Greece and its place in the world.

However, despite the gravity of the situation, Erika's lips curl into a chuckle, momentarily alleviating the tension that hangs in the air.

"Are you all worried about this?"

They nodded.

There was silence again and then she said

"I will negotiate with Hikigaya. And I could persuade Jean to tell the Republic to back off"

The Seven Warlords did not get the answer they wanted but they kind of understand why Erika did not answer Thanos question.

Since that question touched the future, if she had answer it, Thanos had to pay the price.

With Erika attitude it seems that this alliance would be good for Greece.

They do wonder however, how will Erika persuade Jean from the Republic but scene she said it, she must have some kind of plans or she might have seen something with that eye of her

"Is there anything else?" she asked. The Seven Warlords look at each other and shakes their head

Then they began feasting.

It has been a long time since the Seven Warlords of Delphi meet face to face with Erika

Even though their contact with each other was not severed, Erika and the Seven Warlords had rarely meet after Erika suddenly drop off from the face of the Earth

There is no servants and there is no waiter. There is only the long table, the nine chairs, the nine people and the vast expansive view from the top of the mountain.

In the distance, clouds and the heavens seem so close.

They catch up with each other and after an hour, the Seven Warlords excuses themselves.

Now the ones on the summit of the mountain is only Erika and Antonius

Erika sat comfortably in her chair; her gaze fixed on the ever-changing panorama before her.

The clouds moved gracefully across the sky, their forms shifting and morphing like ethereal creatures.

She marvelled at their beauty, captivated by their transient nature.

"I have been cooped up in that submarine and that forest for too long" She still remember her days around the Stonehenge and the days she spend in the deep sea.

Now, that she is back in Greece and seeing such a beautiful scenery, how could she not be moved.

Beside her, Antonius maintained a calm presence, his eyes also drawn to the magnificent view.

The two sat in companionable silence, appreciating the serene ambiance and the tranquillity that enveloped the mountaintop.

As they observed the world around them, a variety of flying creatures soared through the air, their wings cutting through the wind with effortless grace. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Birds of vibrant colours, their feathers shimmering in the sunlight, danced in the sky, while other mysterious creatures glided gracefully, their forms unfamiliar yet captivating.

The breath-taking view from the top of the mountain stretched out before them, a tapestry of natural wonders and distant landscapes.

Rolling hills, lush forests, and sparkling rivers painted a vivid picture of the world's grandeur. There was only this and for a moment, all the worldly concerns is washed away.

But like always reality have to come crashing

"Is this also one of your plans?" Antonius suddenly asked

>>

[Chapter 1537 An Old Acquaintance](#)

"Is this also one of your plans?" Antonius suddenly asked

Erika did not answer. And Antonius knows not to push. For a moment there is silence again.

And then Antonius spoke again.

"Are you going to build the Temple by yourself?"

Erika sighed. Then she answers

"Some things need to be done by myself"

"Why?"

"Sacrifice. Efforts. Labor. Sincerity. It is sacred to the gods"

Hearing this Antonius face become tense this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

"Are you sure that you want to go through with this?" he paused for a second before continuing saying

"There is no need to take this kind of risk. I know that I don't know what you see and what plans you are making. Sometimes, I even wonder whether what I am about to say is already seen by you"

"But this is dangerous"

Erika did not say anything to this

Erika had explained this to Antonius before. What she is trying to do is very dangerous. And why is it dangerous?

Because the temple is not just a temple. Every Seers, and Oracle, every clairvoyance in the Omniverse is connected by some force.

Some clairvoyance could feel it and some could not. Of course, clairvoyance that Erika is talking about is the kind of clairvoyance that is spur by magic.

There is some clairvoyance that depends on some kind of manipulation of space time and have nothing to do with magic

What Erika wanted to do is to contact Apollo. She wanted to negotiate with Olympus. She had explained this before to Antonius.

When Antonius asked her what she wanted to negotiate about, that is where she shuts down the conversation.

For a moment, there is silence between the two of them and Antonius sighed. He looks at her like he had understood something

"Did you see this? This conversation playing out like this?" Erik smiles bitterly and nodded

Hearing this Antonius could not help but sigh again.

"Does what I say have meaning at all?" he asks

Erika looks at Antonius with a gentle gaze and then she uses her finger to caress his cheeks. There is a gentle smile on her face and she spoke

"It does. It does have meaning. Even if I saw it, that is just a possibility of the future. The moment you said it, the possibility become real. And things need to move for things to happen. And so, even if I saw it, even if I knew it, everything you do and say does have meaning. It means something to you because you wanted to say it. And it means something to me because you say it to me"

She looks at him and she could not help but smile. However, there is a certain kind of sadness to that smile.

"I could not help you" Antonius said before adding "And I hated that. I could fight your enemies for you, I could protect you from monsters but this.... this battle of yours I don't know how to help you" Erika could only smile bitterly at this

"Powerlessness. That is what I feel" Antonius said

"This feeling like I could not help you at all"

There was silence between them. Erika leans closer to him suddenly and then kissed him on his cheek

"Just by being here, being beside me is enough. My mind is always jumbled. And my eyes sees so many things that brings me sadness. It took all of my will not to go crazy. And you, always beside me....is like an anchor that keep me tied on this world. You"

and she kisses him again "are useful. And you help me. You keep me sane. You...anchor me. You save me. And I love you for that"

She reached out, gently placing her hand on his, her touch warm and reassuring. Antonius expression softened, his eyes reflecting a mixture of relief and tenderness.

Erika leaned closer to him, their foreheads gently touching. Her lips brushed against his, a tender gesture filled with affection and gratitude

He leaned in, his lips meeting hers in a gentle kiss.

As they pulled away, they look at each other and Erika smile. And he also could not help but smile.

"Moments like this....it is moment like this that makes me want to keep being sane"

Antonius did not know what to say to that. For some reason, he felt that someday, she would break his heart.

He did not have the gift of foresight like Erika. But he could tell from the way Erika talks about the future....the future is bleak, dark and terrifying

And he knows what she wanted.

"A happy ending"

'Huh?'

"I hope you get that happy ending"

And Erika immediately knows what Antonius is talking about

"I....hope that too" Antonius get up. And he sighed. He sighed because of the uncertain future.

He sighed because of her. And he sighed because of him. The only thing he could do for her....is just to be beside her.

But sometimes...sometimes he wished that he could bear some of the burden she had.

He wanted to sigh but then he remembered someone telling him that a sigh turns away good fortune.

So, he did not

Erika look at another direction, her gaze swept across the vast expanse before her, taking in the ethereal beauty of the rolling clouds, the cold wind caressing her face, and the haunting cries of mythical creatures that filled the air.

It was a scene straight out of a fantastical tale, one that had become a stark reality in their world. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

A decade ago, such sights would have been confined to the realm of imagination, existing solely within the pages of fantasy books or the silver screen.

But now, the boundaries between reality and fantasy had blurred, melding together in a world that was both wondrous and grim.

"Just be careful" Antonius reminded

Erika nodded.

Antonius got up and he was about to walk away but then he suddenly stops

"Is there any danger ahead?"

Erika shook her head.

"What are you waiting for then?"

"An old acquaintance"

"It's not dangerous?"

"It's not" then she added

"And it would be easier if you are not here at that time. What this old acquaintance is about to say to me is something very personal" Antonius nodded.

He has been accustomed to the weird request that Erika always had

And so, he got up and left and Erika watched the back of her man and her gaze was complicated.

As Antonius walked away, a hushed stillness settled over the entire mountain, permeating the air and freezing everything in place.

Ssss!

She look around. And it seems that she is the only living beings that seems to be able to move
Erika eyes narrowed.

The scene was frozen in time, as if the world itself held its breath.

Above, birds remained suspended mid-flight, their wings outstretched in graceful arcs against the backdrop of a vast sky.

Each feather was frozen in perfect detail.

Rays of sunlight, halted in their journey, bathed the landscape in a golden glow, casting long shadows that remained motionless.

Raindrops hung in the air, glistening like suspended diamonds, frozen in their descent.

Each droplet seemed to defy gravity, poised delicately on the edge of leaves and branches.

The air was pregnant with the anticipation of their release, frozen in suspended animation.

Leaves, on the verge of falling, were caught in mid-fall, their descent arrested.

Some remained halfway between tree and ground, their vibrant colours preserved, as if time had woven a delicate tapestry in the midst of autumn.

pandasNovel.com The stillness magnified the beauty of nature's transitions, each leaf suspended in a moment of graceful surrender.

Even the smallest details were held captive by this temporal freeze.

Blades of grass stood upright, dewdrops clinging to their tips, their verdant hues frozen in time.

Insects were suspended mid-flight, their delicate wings poised for movement, while the sound of their buzzing was silenced, absorbed into the quietude.

The scene before Erika was one of exquisite serenity and surrealism.

"You're here" she said as she knew who had come.

There is a smile on her face

Someone emerged from the distorted space

the surrounding area was engulfed in a mesmerizing display of ethereal energy. Space and time seems to inflate and deflate

The fabric of space itself seemed to ripple and warp, as if the very dimensions were being contorted to accommodate his arrival.

Waves of shimmering light cascaded outward from the center of the distortion, pulsating with a myriad of colours that defied description.

These undulating waves appeared to intersect and overlap

Within this shifting backdrop, the man emerged, floating above the summit.

This man is none other than Jean the Time Monarch

the space around Jean appeared to bend and fold, as if he were stepping through a portal from another realm.

The edges of his figure seemed to blur, merging seamlessly with the distorted surroundings.

As he floated forward, the rippling energy trailed behind him, leaving a faint afterglow that gradually dissipated into the stillness.

Amidst this spectacle, Erika's smile remained unchanged.

Her gaze met Jean's cold eyes with a calm determination.

And the moment he saw Erika he said

"We need to talk"

....

[Chapter 1538 Connection](#)

Turbulent Sea, Arturia

"Boris Problem" he suddenly muttered like he just remembers it

Azief is still in that room not knowing what is happening all over the world right now.

But then suddenly he felt pain in his eyes and his eyes widened. And in that moment, vision seems to swim in his mind.

Azief felt a surge of unease and confusion as he witnessed the vivid and disorienting vision.

"shit" he cursed as he felt like his head is being split open

Right now, this is a different feeling than the time he had his other vision.

The scenes played out in his mind like fragmented pieces of a puzzle, teasing his understanding yet leaving him with more questions than answers.

The pain in his eyes was a jarring reminder of the deal he made with Erika.

The images of the seven individuals, the majestic scenery with clouds and griffins, and the frozen tableau all swirled within his mind, refusing to be easily deciphered.

The cosmic-like light swirling in his pupils reflected the profound connection he had with the unseen forces of the world.

Everything stop in his vision.

Like time had been frozen.

Azief could not see himself right now but if he could, he would see that his left eye is turning cloudy and there is a cosmic-like light swirling in his pupils.

But then he suddenly close his eyes.

But the vision keeps on coming

"Cut" he muttered and the moment he said it, it was like something has been cut, something intangible, something invisible.

As if severing the ethereal threads that bound him to this mysterious sight.

As his voice echoed in the depths of his mind, the vision abruptly ceased

Azief felt like he was jerked forward

Taking a moment to compose himself, Azief closed his eyes, seeking solace and clarity within the confines of his own thoughts.

Breathing deeply, he allowed himself a respite from the perplexing revelation, attempting to ground himself in the familiar surroundings of his study room.

Rubbing the back of his neck, a gesture of both weariness and anticipation, Azief slowly opened his eyes, finding himself back in the present moment.

The room remained unchanged

Only he had changed. He frowned.

"Erika" he muttered, knowing exactly why he is having this kind of vision

Then he went silent for a while and then he mutters

"Why now?"

Azief had been having this kind of interruption more frequently now. Seeing vision. Sometimes he sees the past.

Sometimes he sees the glimpses of possible future.

And sometimes he sees something eh could not understand at all.

From the moment, he took Erika eyes, he was connected with her.

He pondered the implications of this connection. Was it a side effect of their mystical exchange?

Or was there a deeper reason behind it?

The thought that Erika's unique abilities as the Oracle had somehow influenced him gnawed at his mind.

The line between their consciousness blurred, creating a shared experience of visions and glimpses into the fabric of time.

And it almost felt like Erika infected him with the same kind of madness that always comes by being the Oracle

Maybe, from the moment he agreed to the price that Erika had propose back then, he also shares and bound Erika to be sane.

"I am seeing what she is seeing. But she also sees the thing that I am seeing. Connected" he mutters to himself.

He sighed for a moment. He was thinking about the Boris Problem when suddenly this vision interrupted him.

"it was not this bad when I am in the Seresian world" he mutters.

But then he leans back on his chair and then close his eyes. He tries to recall back what he sees from the vision.

Unlike the vision he sees in the past this time the vision he saw is not a vision of the future.

Instead, it is what Erika was seeing.

But what did she see? That is the question. So, Azief close his eyes, focus his mind and all the images and vision that appears in his mind before once again appears.

Only this time, he controls the speed and pace of how fast this vision moves. I think you should take a look at

He look at it and then a few second later he opens his eyes

"Jean...you're there?" he mutters to himself. For a moment he got up from his chair and goes to the window and look toward the distance

His study is on a very high place so from where he is standing from, he could see the people below and the city and the clouds

Jean went to meet Erika. That time stopping stunt, only Jean could do it like that. Even thigh the sight of Jena in the vision is quite blurry, he is sure that Jean was there in the vision.

He sighed.

"Jean might have seen something I did not. Or...is it a desperate gambit? Erika knows a lot of things. Could she also know this? Then how much the price should be paid? I pay with my eye. What would you pay with Jean?"

For a few solid minutes, Azief just look toward the distance.

One might think that Death Monarch right now, like always is thinking of something, plotting or scheming

But, this time he just look toward the distance, looking as far as he could and just blank out. And he was like this for a couple of minutes

He did not think about why Jean was there.

He did not care why Erika was there with that seven people.

Of course, he knew who those seven people are.

Even though the face is blurry in the vision, he could tell that this seven people must be the Seven Warlords of Delphi.

He did not doubt this.

And that mountain must be Mount Parnassus.

While he himself had never gone there, Azief just got the feeling like that is the place

It is probably because of the connection he now shared with Erika that he had such feeling.

He think nothing of this and only think of nothing. But then he came back. He sighed.

He sat back down at his chair and shakes his head.

He did not know why his eyes could see that vision but right now that is not his concern

He thought about the Boris Problem. A very European problem

"I forgot about it" his mood that had just risen had gone down back to low level.

His conversation with Hikigaya before, had made him quite jubilant

Because in that conversation, he not only knows what Hikigaya is thinking about, he also knows what he thinks about and what he thinks about certain things

It is funny that some things only become clear when you verbalize it and see it from an objective perspective

When he was determined to help Hikigaya before, he sees things from an objective perspective and so in doing that, he helped himself seeing things objectively.

But now that he sits down, he once again think about this problem. It is not his problem. Yet, this problem is making the whole world uneasy.

The "Boris Problem" refers to the issues surrounding Boris Ivanov, also known as the Beast King and the Iron Chancellor.

While those outside the sphere of influence of the Republic may not be familiar with this term, it holds significant meaning for the Senators and other world powers who are aware of Boris's actions. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Boris Ivanov possesses the unique ability to control monsters and titanic beasts, earning him the nickname "Beast King" due to his affinity for communicating with these creatures.

However, his influence extends beyond his extraordinary abilities.

He is also referred to as the Iron Chancellor, a title shared with another historical figure, Otto von Bismarck.

Boris initially garnered support by promising equality and equal representation for all who joined his Senate within the Republic.

He assured states, nations, and kingdoms that their powers would not be diminished and that their voices would be heard.

However, a few years ago, a change in policy occurred, leading to the emergence of the Boris Problem.

The issue revolves around Boris's gradual attempts to consolidate more power for himself, as well as for the Chancellor and the Inner Council.

This shift in policy contradicts his earlier promises of equality and shared governance within the Republic.

The growing concern lies in Boris's apparent desire to centralize authority and diminish the influence of individual states, nations, and kingdoms.

The Boris Problem has sparked debates and discussions among Senators and other world powers, as they observe and react to the evolving dynamics within the Republic.

It represents a shift away from the initial principles of equality and inclusivity that Boris had championed, raising questions about the future direction and stability of the Republic under his leadership.

And also raising fear.

Within the Republic, there is a noticeable trend towards the unification of Europe.

However, this unification is not necessarily aligned with the desires of all Senate members.

While the Republic technically has control over Europe, it is important to note that the Republic is not governed by a single individual.

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[Chapter 1539 Leash](#)

The Republic's affairs are primarily influenced by the High Chancellor, who is currently Katarina, but the day-to-day operations and decision-making are largely driven by the Right and Left Chancellors.

Jean, serving as the Left Chancellor, has adopted a more hands-off approach compared to his past as a conqueror.

He acts as a balancing force to the Right Chancellor's strategies.

On the other hand, Boris, as the Right Chancellor of the Republic, has been actively working towards the unification of Europe through various means, including military operations and diplomatic maneuvers.

He has instigated rebellions, sowed seeds of discontent, and pursued avenues to centralize power within the Republic.

Boris's efforts to unite Europe are met with mixed reactions within the Senate and among other world powers.

Some Senate members may support his vision, while others may view it as a challenge to their own autonomy and power.

The centralization of power in the Republic raises concerns and questions about the future governance and dynamics of Europe under Boris's leadership.

The trend towards unifying Europe, driven by Boris's actions, sets the stage for complex political dynamics and potential conflicts within the Republic and among the world powers.

However, all of his current action, this is not what Boris had promised when he first started the Republic of Earth.

Indeed, the founding principles of the Republic of Earth, previously known as the Revolutionary Army, were rooted in being an adversary to the World Government.

When the Republic was first established, it was formed as a contrasting alternative to the World Government's method of governance.

The World Government, led by the Quorum Council, functioned as the rule-making body for the entire World Government territory.

Initially, the Quorum Council consisted of a small number of individuals, such as President Hirate and Sakurai Kazuyoshi, representing the administration and military respectively.

Over time, the council expanded, with representatives from various departments within the World Government structure.

Now, there is Hirate as the representative of the President of the World Government. There is Akira as the Vice President of the World Government

There is Lucius Harrison as the representative of the Chief of Staff.

There is Samuel Cohen as the representative of the Department of Economy.

There is of course Raymond as the representative of the military. And there are many others.

Most of which comes from the departments that exist in the World Government structure.

Sometimes, some of them would be demoted or impeached. Some of them would be promoted and given more clearance.

However, the World Government operated under a dictatorial-like system, similar to Pandemonium under Death Monarch Azief.

This centralized approach aimed to maintain strength and cohesiveness in the face of the chaotic world and rampant monster presence.

President Hirate understood the need for unity as a source of strength, emphasizing that decentralization as weakness during those tumultuous times.

The World Government's focus was on providing strong leadership and direction to guide humanity forward.

It operated as a unified entity, with decisions made for the greater benefit of the World Government as a whole.

The centralized authority allowed for quick and decisive actions to be taken, ensuring the safety and stability of the world.

All for the sake of the World Government.

After the chaotic event known as the Fall, where the Earth was bombarded with meteors and monsters started to appear, the world was in a state of disarray.

In such a dire situation, people and nations were faced with a crucial choice: freedom or safety.

The World Government, under the leadership of President Hirate, emerged as the only organized force capable of providing protection and stability in those tumultuous times.

While seeking help from the World Government meant surrendering a certain degree of freedom and autonomy, it offered the promise of safety and security.

In the face of widespread chaos and the constant threat of monsters, many kingdoms and governments chose to align themselves with the World Government.

The World Government ability to offer protection and a sense of order was a compelling incentive for nations and individuals who were grappling with the challenges of survival.

The choice to prioritize safety over freedom was driven by the immediate need for security in a world overrun by monsters.

The World Government centralized authority and unified approach provided a sense of stability and direction that was desperately sought after the catastrophic event of the Fall.

While some may have been hesitant to relinquish their independence, the prevailing circumstances and the World Government's ability to ensure safety outweighed the desire for individual freedom.

It was a pragmatic choice made in response to the pressing need for protection in an uncertain world.

However, as time passed and the world gradually stabilized, differing opinions and perspectives emerged regarding the balance between freedom and security.

The emergence of the Republic of Earth as an alternative governance model reflects the ongoing debate and evolution of societal structures in the post-convergence world.

The decision to align with the World Government was a reflection of the desperate circumstances and the need for immediate safety, but it also laid the groundwork for a complex interplay of power, ideology, and individual aspirations in the evolving global landscape. I think you should take a look at

Indeed, the Republic of Earth, previously known as the Revolutionary Army, adopted a different approach to governance compared to the World Government.

Their aim was to attract and unite nations and kingdoms under their influence by offering a system that respected freedom and sovereignty.

At the core of the Republic's governance structure is the Senate, which serves as a platform for discussion, decision-making, and representation.

The Senate allows member nations and kingdoms to have a voice in shaping the policies and direction of the Republic.

This ensures that the freedom and sovereignty of allied countries are not infringed upon.

The Republic also operates under a Constitution, which serves as a guiding framework for governance.

This document outlines the rights, responsibilities, and limitations of both the Senate and member nations.

It provides a set of rules and principles to ensure fairness and balance within the Republic.

To maintain unity and cooperation among its members, the Republic encourages the sharing of resources.

This includes energy mines, new discoveries, and any valuable assets that can benefit the Republic as a whole.

The Senators, as rulers of their respective countries, are required to open up their lands and contribute their resources for the betterment of the Republic.

However, the Republic also enforces accountability and transparency.

If any member is found to be hiding resources or violating the agreed-upon rules, they may face persecution within the Senate.

In certain cases, military expeditions can be launched with the permission of the Chancellors, and neighbouring countries or kingdoms may have the opportunity to contest the territory.

Nonetheless, as long as member nations abide by the rules, attend Senate meetings when summoned, and fulfil their resource-sharing obligations, they are generally left to govern their own territories and make decisions for their people.

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By offering a system that respects freedom, sovereignty, and shared benefits, the Republic of Earth aimed to create a united front against external threats while allowing member nations to retain a degree of autonomy and self-governance within the framework of the Republic.

While the World Government choses the path of centralization, the Republic chooses decentralization.

While it had some drawbacks, it also has its benefit

As the pages of history turned, Boris Ivanov, also known as the Beast King and the Iron Chancellor, embarked on a transformative path that veered from the original ideals of the Republic.

With a vision for a unified Europe under the aegis of the Inner Council, Boris set in motion a series of calculated maneuvers to consolidate power and control.

The Inner Council, an unofficial yet influential body within the Senate, became the nexus of Boris's ambitions.

Comprising a select group of powerful Senators and Boris himself, it wielded direct control over the states brought under its purview.

What was once merely referred to as Boris's entourage had now evolved into a formal department, backed by individuals who shared Boris's vision for a centralized European authority.

While the Republic still maintained its foreign interests in Africa and remained vigilant against potential threats from Asia, Boris felt compelled to reform the foreign policy of the Republic.

Initially, the Republic had not sought to exert control over the European states. However, a turning point had occurred, prompting Boris to enact drastic measures.

Through skilful diplomacy and strategic maneuvers, Boris succeeded in placing several dozen European states under the dominion of the Inner Council.

In doing so, he stripped them of their military autonomy and assumed complete control over their resources.

The once-independent states now found themselves subject to the will of the Senate, their voices muted, and their armies rendered impotent.

As Boris's influence grew, so did his own transformation.

He shed the vestiges of idealism, adopting a pragmatic approach that placed the pursuit of the Republic's interests at the forefront.

With unwavering determination, Boris prioritized expanding and consolidating the Republic's power through alliances, military might, and calculated diplomatic maneuvers.

However, the motivations behind Boris's drastic measures remained shrouded in mystery.

Something had transpired, something that had spurred him to forge a path of centralization and control.

Azief could guess what was it that spurs such changed. For someone like Boris, it is none other than probably his sister disappearance.

From what he understood, not many people was optimistic that Katarina is still alive at that time.

The whole world always thought that it was Boris that controls Katarina. But in his eyes, he could see that without Katarina, Boris is like a man without a leash.

He is known as a beast king. And what an apt title that is.

To Azief, he is like a beast that has a leash. And the one holding that leash is his sister. And once that is gone, he went ballistic.

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[Chapter 1540 The Boris Problem](#)

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The Senate, once a bastion of freedom and cooperation, now faced the consequences of Boris's evolving ideology.

As the winds of change swept through the Republic, its very foundation trembled, leaving its future uncertain

Indeed, the rapid transformation of the Republic's territorial landscape, marked by the changing hues on the map, has not gone unnoticed.

This was the objective of the Reunification Project.

In just a few years since the Reunification Project started the colours in the map that denotes the Republic direct controlled territories and its allied territories seems to have changed drastically.

However, despite Boris's sweeping reforms and alterations to the Senate's modus operandi, a crucial question arises: Why have the common people not risen up against him?

In this world, the common folk are no longer mere powerless individuals, as they were in the aftermath of the Fall.

They possess the ability to absorb the energy of Heaven and Earth, transcending their human limitations and ascending as formidable levellers.

These extraordinary individuals have become a pivotal concern for the world powers, as they strive to retain them within their territories and secure their loyalty.

Nevertheless, coercive measures to subjugate these empowered beings prove futile, for every world power harbour the ever-present apprehension of another Death Monarch emerging—a figure who, despite his humble origins, ascended to the pinnacle of strength, becoming the most formidable individual in the world.

The remarkable feat accomplished by the Death Monarch serves as a testament that the path to greatness is not exclusive to him alone, but open to anyone willing to undertake the arduous journey of cultivation.

Thus, the common people, having embraced their newfound potential and yearning for personal growth and self-empowerment, are less inclined to rally against Boris's rule as long Boris did not go against them.

The story of the Death Monarch's ascent from an ordinary individual to the pinnacle of power serves as a constant reminder that achieving greatness is not an insurmountable feat reserved for a chosen few.

This notion is reinforced by the countless tales that circulate daily, recounting fortuitous encounters and the subsequent empowerment of individuals.

To further solidify his position and gain favor among the populace, Boris implemented significant social reforms that aimed to appease the common people.

These reforms included the introduction of programs for dungeon sharing, allowing commoners to seek assistance from the military, and the establishment of military bases near monster nests to safeguard ordinary citizens.

Additionally, he enacted laws that protected Disk Formation levelers while maintaining a delicate balance that prevented lower-level individuals from being harassed by trouble-seeking Disk Formation levelers.

Through these reforms, Boris effectively promoted the growth and development of the common people, offering state aid and support for their endeavours to raise their levels.

He also sought to restore the rights that had been suspended after the Fall, earning the approval of progressive-minded individuals within the Senate and appeasing the common populace.

Crucially, these reforms primarily impacted the rulers themselves, while leaving the common people largely unaffected.

From the perspective of those living under the umbrella of the Republic, not much had changed, and they saw little reason to scrutinize the shifting dynamics of power.

In fact, some countries and kingdoms even experienced improvements under the direct control of the Republic.

However, for the rulers of these states, the situation was markedly different.

They faced dire consequences, including death, imprisonment, or forced exile.

The distinction between the common people and the rulers became evident as the Republic's reforms targeted the ruling class, consolidating power within the Inner Council and dismantling the traditional hierarchies.

Thus, while the common people embraced the apparent continuity and the benefits afforded to them under the Republic's rule, the rulers faced a stark reality that led to their demise or downfall.

This subtle yet effective approach allowed Boris to maintain a semblance of stability and support among the populace, while simultaneously exerting control and eliminating potential obstacles to its centralized vision of power.

But then why is it called the Boris Problem?

One must understand that Boris reforms are not the problem.

The term "Boris Problem" does not refer to the reforms implemented by Boris, but rather to the challenges posed by Boris himself and his seemingly untouchable status within the Republic.

It raises questions about why Boris has not been overthrown despite facing dissent within the Senate.

While Boris may enjoy popular support among the populace, it is important to note that this support does not grant him immunity from consequences.

The Republic operates differently from other world powers like Pandemonium or the World Government, where leaders are often difficult to impeach or remove from power.

In the case of Pandemonium, Death Monarch holds supreme authority.

Seen as a benevolent dictator, he acts as the shield of Pandemonium and instills fearlessness in its people.

Being the strongest individual in the world, he rarely interferes in state matters.

However, when he does take action, his directives are strictly followed, showcasing the efficiency and organization of the system.

Similarly, the World Government has an impeachment process in place, but the complex legal framework surrounding it makes the process lengthy and rarely attempted. I think you should take a look at

President Ashikaga Hirate, for instance, has remained largely unchallenged due to these legal complexities.

Other world powers have also established intricate systems that make removing someone from a position of power arduous and time-consuming.

The aim is to ensure stability and prevent hasty or unjust actions.

Indeed, the Senate of the Republic of Earth operates differently from other governing bodies.

While the High Chancellor holds significant power, and the Left and Right Chancellors have their own rights and authority, the Senate has the ability to impeach the Chancellors relatively easily.

However, despite the clear dissatisfaction with Boris and his actions among the Senators, no one has dared to initiate his impeachment.

The reason for this hesitance lies in the presence of Katarina, the High Chancellor of the Republic.

Though Katarina may not be actively involved in governance, her position holds considerable influence.

As the High Chancellor, she possesses the power to veto or approve any bills or laws presented in the Senate Hall.

Additionally, she is the sole authority with the unilateral power to mobilize the Republic's military forces.

This concentration of power grants her significant leverage and control.

The fear of challenging Boris stems from the understanding that Katarina still holds her position and the powers associated with it.

Those who might consider impeaching Boris understand that their actions would not only affect him but also potentially face resistance from Katarina.

This fear of reprisal or the potential consequences of going against the High Chancellor acts as a deterrent, discouraging Senators from taking action against Boris.

The accumulation of resentment toward Boris grows with each passing day, but the combined power wielded by Boris and Katarina presents a formidable barrier to any attempts to remove him from office.

The delicate balance of power within the Republic, coupled with the fear of challenging the authority of the High Chancellor, contributes to the stagnation and the persistence of the "Boris Problem."

One might ponder the enigma surrounding the seemingly invincible duo of siblings, Katarina and Boris.

How is it that Katarina, despite not possessing the unrivalled might of the Death Monarch, remains unchallenged by the Senators of the Republic?

While she may hold the title of the strongest woman in the world, there is an undeniable distinction between being the strongest among women and standing at the pinnacle of power in the world.

Indeed, Katarina is a Disk Formation leveler, a formidable force in her own right.

Yet, on Earth, there exist beings at the Divine Comprehension realm, a level above her own, capable of effortlessly containing her power.

Furthermore, her strength could be neutralized by any of the other world powers should she stand alone in opposition.

One might question why, armed with personal military forces, the Senators do not seize the opportunity to stage a coup against Katarina and Boris.

The answer lies in the complex dynamics that unfold within the Republic.

Katarina's apparent disinterest in the intricate workings of politics and her infrequent participation in meetings have left many wondering why the Senators tolerate her seemingly indifferent approach.

However, the key to understanding this conundrum lies in the unbreakable bond between Katarina and the Death Monarch.

It is a well-known fact that Katarina saved the Death Monarch's life, encasing both of them in an icy mountain to ensure their survival.

In some places, it become a love story

This act of selflessness solidified their connection, and the Senators are acutely aware of the consequences that would befall anyone foolish enough to cross Katarina.

The gravity of the situation becomes clearer when considering the perspective of the Death Monarch, the strongest individual in the world.

It is no wonder that he would fiercely protect the woman who saved his life, Katarina.

Even Azief, contemplating the matter, could understand the reasoning behind the Senators approach.

While Katarina is indeed a Disk Formation leveler, it is important to note that there are another Disk Formation levelers within the Republic.

This implies that the Senators had alternative candidates to consider for the position of High Chancellor.

However, they unanimously agreed that Katarina was the ideal choice.

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