Shadow 1592

Chapter 1592 Candidate

"This time the memory is complete" He urge his body to move forward and he floated forward only this time, he floated forward faster.

And not before long, he is flying all over the battlefield.

He did not squander this opportunity.

He is flying around the stars and planets, and he saw the scene of destruction and saw the power of the Eterna and the power of the enemy that dares fight the Etherna.

He looks and he tries to remember.

Some of the designs of the weapons of these adversaries of the Etherna would surely be precious if he could replicate these weapons in the real world

He flew and flew and for a moment, it felt like he had flown for over a hundred years. And even after a hundred years, the effect of the battle could still be seen.

And then Azief stopped.

He stopped in front of a black hole. If this is not a memory, the gravitational pull would pull him closer to the black hole.

"Could it be possible?"

Azief wanted to see what lies beyond the event horizon.

In this memory, could it even replicate these phenomena?

He thought to himself but even before he could finish thinking that thought his body moves first.

He flew forward and into the black hole and darkness seems to envelops him but when he opens his eyes, he sighed

Because what he sees in front of his eyes, is something that he had seen before

"Did nothing happen? Or is this the effect?"

Azief had experience this memory before so he knows exactly what happens the last time.

The last time, he sees only the glimpses of the destruction that the Etherna inflicted upon their enemies.

And then even as he focuses hard, he could not see the complete memory of that battle.

And then his eyes blurs, his mind wanders and a feeling of a thousand years had passed envelops him and then he only saw emptiness

And this is what he sees now.

So, he wonders whether he is seeing this scene because he jumps into the black hole or it might be that the moment he jumps into the black hole, some kind of restriction or rules are being triggered and he jump to a part of the memory of this ring where a thousand years had passed

"A pity" he mutters to himself.

But while he is disappointed, he is not that dejected.

After all, that impulse of wanting to see what lies beyond the event horizon, is simply a curiosity

He has always focused on something since he enters this state of.... existence.

He wanted to knows what he is seeing and why he is seeing this.

And he also wanted to know how to escape from this vision.

And all he could see right now is emptiness. Pure and utter nothingness

And then Azief could feel it.

Time, particles, atoms seem to move in an accelerated manner.

Even though he could not know whether time is moving forward, the feeling that something is afoot fills him and when it reach a certain point Azief could see worlds are being born.

He sees the birth of a star and it collapses before it could form into one. He saw a planet but collapses almost immediately when a comet hit the planet

The impossibility of life in this part of the Universe filled with lifeless things.

Clearly time moves.

Because things happen, people associated it with something moving forward.... like time moving backward and forward

Like a book that has a beginning and an ending.

Time is moment.

Time is illusory.

And Azief never felt it more as he is floating in this place, not knowing how much time had passed.

Because there is no clock, nothing to denote the time passing other than the occasional mystical sights of worlds being born and dying

"It would not be long now"

Azief waited and just like he had expected, he then saw a few Etherna in the distance.

Azief flies toward those titanic figures

"Do I just have to follow the memory until Borgan sees me?" he thought to himself. The last time this happen, it ends when Borgan saw him.

This is the reason why he is flying toward those Etherna.

The Supreme Dimension is now empty.

The traces of the civilization that fought against the Etherna was also erased

And now, once again, there is the Etherna again.

Azief knows this part of the story.

These Etherna would be building the Supremacy Stairway.

But this time, since he has more freedom than before in this memory, he might hear some other things and knows many more new information.

This time as he flies, he could feel that he could fly wherever he wanted to go, faster. And then in just a few moments, he arrived near the Etherna.

Azief look at them and he sighed.

Compared to before, these Etherna fluctuation of power that is coming out of them is weak

"They are injured" Azief thought to himself.

Weak, vulnerable.

Now, he could see it even more clearly and felt it more clearly.

This time he could see fortune and luck of these Etherna are being drained, their vitality is seeping out

Like a curse being put on them.

And Azief observed them and not before long he sees what he wanted to see. The Etherna bleeding

"The blood is very similar with humans but there is a certain aura in the blood"

Azief in his transparent state, fly toward one of the wounds of the Etherna and look at the blood

Een though he sees nothing special about the blood, but that is if he only relies on his sight.

He closes his eyes and focuses and not before long, he could feel the aura around that dripping blood.

Longevity, immortality.

That is the aura he felt from the blood dripping down from the Etherna wounds.

"Red mixed with a little gold and blue. The red is clear and thick" he mutters.

But other than the aura of longevity he flet from the blood he could not see more mystery of the Ethernian blood

Azief flew and look at the faces of these titanic beings.

All of them look tired. Azief felt like he is refreshing back his memories of the past.

He had seen the faces of these titanic being before, in that vision he had when he was walking on the Supremacy Stairway

But before he had never seen them so close as he is seeing them right now. One of the Etherna is losing his arm.

And from the wounds of that cut off arm, energies are leaking out like a broken faucet

And the energy that is leaking out from this Etherna merge with the Omniverse.

The Etherna energies is like the building block of the Omniverse.

And now as they lose energies, these energies return back to the Universe

Azief was looking around and then he finally found the Etherna he wanted to see.

This Etherna has the physique of a woman.

Out of them all, she was the smallest but her eye is the brightest.

"Borgan" he mutters.

At that time, he did not know who this Etherna was. But now, of course, he knows who this Etherna is. This Etherna is Borgan the Source of energy for every clairvoyant all over the Omniverse

The Three Sisters of Fate, The Norns, Oracles, Seers, all that have been given the privilege to see Beyond the Veil all of them in one way or another uses the power that come from Borgan

Borgan is surrounded by a few other Etherna.

And the same conversation played again. She then said to the few Etherna behind her

'Right here. This is where we should build it. This is our only chance. We are defeated. There is no escaping this. Even our Kin- '

One of the Etherna shake his head.

Azief suddenly frowns

"Why do I understand them?" he thought to himself.

The last time he was in this memory, he noted that the reason why he understands the words of these Ethern is because of his Soul Law Avatar

Soul communication transcend language barrier since the intention of the heart will be revealed unlike the limitation of language have on humans and other races.

But now he could not use any of his power. So, how could he still understand it? Or is it the ring?

He sigh, shakes his head and then pay attention to the conversation of the Etherna

"He is dead"

"That is not true. He is n-"

"I considered him to be dead" one of the Etherna said.

"I hope War General War'lgan would survive. He had done so much for us all. And he had followed the King to the Final Battle"

The Etherna said and the other Etherna nodded.

Borgan just sighed as she closes his eyes and then she opens it back.

Now Azief could see that there is a certain grief on her face. Before he could not see this clearly. But now, he could see it.

Borgan and the King. What King? Azief thought to himself and there is only one answer. The King of the Etherna

And he frowns a bit.

Because Azief had many thoughts about the true owner of the ten rings. And one of the candidates of these rings is none other than the King of The Etherna.

"The King of Etherna" he mutters. He must be someone powerful, he thought to himself.

And then he heard Borgan said

"he will survive. And he will play a part in the future.' she said.