

Shadow 161

[Chapter 161: Back then, we were definitely....](#)

EARTH PRIME

MOROCCO

INSIDE A LARGE FOREST

Fire crackled in the corner of the campsite, two long shadows are formed by the two people sitting on a log, drinking hot beverages.

The light casted by the flames dance across the dark tree creating terrifying shadows all over the area.

The night in the forest brought a silence that the crackle of the campfire was all that could be heard.

It was like the music of nature. The two people take a sip of their beverages and one of them say in a childish tone of voice

‘It is not the same’ the other nodded in agreement.

One is a boy.

The other is a woman.

The man was four feet tall, petite and has a cute childish face with baby fat on his cheek. He looked innocent and harmless.

On his lap is a small staff with runic design encircling the entire staff.

The staff head is wrapped with a golden cloth that seems to seal the staff dark powers as the woman sometimes could feel the nauseating power coming off the staff.

The woman on the other hand is six feet tall, her attire is tight wrapping her entire body, elastic and light.

It is a sleek and a stunning dress. Her clothes are purple in color and lined with runic symbols in her inside attire.

She has that femme fatale look, beautiful, innocent but also possesses that hint of sexiness. On her back strapped tightly is a single bow.

Even now, at night, the bow seems to glow like the sun.

This would be like putting a target on her back but it is the ancient power emitted by this bow that make people or monster think twice before engaging with this female.

Because that bow is capable of great destruction. Because that bow is the Houyi Bow and the woman is the Divine Archer Sofia.

‘Sofia, are you still mad at him?’ the boy said smirking at her.

Sofia looks at Loki and snorted. The question displeases her and that smirk....she always hated looking at it.

'No, I'm not' she said nonchalantly

'You're not? Doesn't seem like that to me' Loki said smirking. She takes another sip of her coffee before she puts down her cup.

She tries to ignore Loki mischievousness

She looks at the dark forest in front of her and sighs. She remembered when things were simpler.

And Azief face surface in her mind. And she remember those days

When it was easier.

When both of them were honest with each other and didn't keep secret.

She hates the feeling she feels right now. She didn't do anything wrong. And he didn't do anything wrong.

But something changed. And that distance they both feel....it was....complicated. For him...and for her.

'I like it better when we were journeying together' she said finally. Loki looks at Sofia and smiles weakly before saying.

'I like it too.' But things changed. He did not say this word out loud but he didn't have to. Sofia felt it and the entire group felt it.

The man that comes back from that portal was not the same person that left. And that created a distance between them.

Ironically, the one closest to Azief is the only person they never met face to face, Will the Dark Speedster.

'I don't think you are coming here for a social call?' Sofia asks as she threw a pebble towards a nearby bush and a snake like monsters exploded into mass of gore.

Loki was not shocked.

There would always be some stupid beast. Sofia was still sitting calmly on the log without caring about that snake-like creature in the least.

After all she had been hunting in this forest for a couple of weeks. Loki got wind of her location with the help of Warp.

Then with his connection he comes here to give her something.

'No, I'm not.' He replied as he brought out a pouch from his sleeve and handed it to Sofia. Sofia takes it and opens the pouch as she sees a lot of golden pills

'Sina left some pills for you.' Sofia smiles a bit and she muttered something about how Sina couldn't leave her alone.

'She's still in China?' Sofia asked. Loki did his non-committal gesture replying with an

'Un'. Sofia nodded.

'As long as she is safe that is good enough' she thought to herself.

'Wang Jian is diligent.' She suddenly said.

'He is loyal' Loki said as he takes his last sip and put down his glass. And Sofia face scrunched up in a complicated expression.

Wang Jian was like a teacher to her. He did teach her swordsmanship and archery and Sofia did not forget that.

Sofia had hoped Wang Jian would want to be independent. He has enough ability. But Azief once said to her

'Wang Jian is a soldier. He could follow order and he's good at it. But for him to be a ruler....that is hard. Wang Jian wanted a safety net. He could give orders in battle precisely because there is a safety net. HE could make the hard call because he didn't hesitate. Put him in the driver seat and he will choke. I've seen men like him. Good in a group setting but when given the ultimate responsibilities they caved'

'What ultimate responsibility?' at that time she asked Azief.

'To decide who lives and who die. To be completely sure while having no one to consult you on that matter.'

'But isn't that what Wang Jian has done all this time?' she counter back

'Did he? Every kill he made, he was ordered to. And he followed because he is a good soldier. Look what happen during Yue Xing betrayal? If not for you and Loki, he would have perished there. And look what happen after. He rises again. But how? Because he follow Loki order. He is a soldier at heart Soph.'

Sofia sighed.

'Wang Jian, Wang Jian' she muttered

'It really isn't the same like Azief coffee.' Loki suddenly said. Hearing Azief name Sofia face constricted into a complicated expression

'Still mad at him?' Loki asked again.

Sofia flashes a glare at him but Loki just smiles and Sofia didn't know what to do. Loki picks the appearance that Sofia couldn't get mad at.

It's like she is bullying kid if she started yelling at him.

Sometimes Sofia wondered if Loki has ever shows his true face to the group or if all the faces they've seen before are all his disguise?

'Fine. I'm mad at him. Satisfied?' Sofia replied her face getting flushed as she is getting slowly frustrated with Loki.

Loki chuckles

'See, isn't it easier to just admit the truth. Why would you lie in front of me?' Sofia look at Loki like she is about to start a fight.

'Aw, come on. Don't show such a scary face. It doesn't suit you' Loki said all the while chuckling in satisfaction.

Sofia just sighed.

The firewood crackles and the fire becomes bigger as the wind keeps blowing it. It is cold but the campfire really brings the atmosphere up.

Sofia tosses a few more wood into the fire.

Loki finally satisfied teasing Sofia got up and takes one of the meat prepared by Sofia on a container on the side of the log and began skewering it.

He then sprinkles some herbs and spice over the large meat and then roasts it on the fire, spinning it slowly.

The aroma was appetizing and with the addition of the spice, it created a very thick smell of meat, just the way Loki like it.

It was the meat of a large bear.

Unlike the normal bear, the mutated bear meat tasted heavenly. It was like fried chicken only a hundred times better.

Sofia also did the same thing. But she also made a pot of soup on the side. Using a vegetable stock she put down neatly sliced meat into the pot and closes it.

Sprinkling a little salt and curry spices she waited. On her other side is a small fire which is used to cook rice.

Then getting up she went to a square shaped boulder she brought from a nearby lake and began chopping some potatoes. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

After slicing them she tosses it into the curry pot.

'Looks delicious' Loki exclaimed as he realizes Sofia was making curry.

'I'm eating it with rice'

'So?' Loki said his shoulder went up

'I thought you didn't like rice?' Sofia asked puzzled. She still remembers the first few weeks they travelled together.

Loki always complained about Asian always eating rice and takes a weird stance of protest by eating bread.

Loki smiles sheepishly.

‘What can I say? It grows on me’ he said and Sofia chuckles.

‘Fine, I will leave some for you’ On the other hand Loki wanted to explain himself.

How could he not like rice? After eating it every day, of course he too would be accustomed to it.

When the pot boils and the meat has become tender, Sofia quickly served her dish. They shared their food, just like old times.

They both eat in silence. Then washing their hands Loki brought out his wine and poured it into his exquisite wine glass collection.

Not too far a distance a wolf howled.

Sofia shakes her head; clearly she did not like the sound.

She swung her bow on her back to her hand and then aiming it she releases a fiery arrow made of energy and the sound of pained howl could be heard almost a second later.

With her body getting stronger and her body is now reaching Celestial Presence, her foundation has stabilized and her eyes could see thing kilometers away without any problem.

‘When will you break through?’ Loki asks as Sofia sits back down. Loki gives her a glass of golden wine.

‘At Red Palace Forming’ she answers.

‘That would take at most half a year. We don’t have Universe Orb like Azief. Even he uses years to reach Perfection.’

‘You yourself said that the foundation is important.

‘It is important but I also remind you that some people break through at Nine Opening. I just fear that you would be left out.’

‘Raymond decided to break through when he reaches Red Palace Forming’

Loki smiles dangerously

‘Raymond, huh?’

Then suddenly Loki ask as his hand is twirling the wine inside his wine glass looking completely intoxicated

‘Do you love him?’ and Sofia nearly splutter out her wine.

‘Azief I mean’ she looks at Loki incredulous at his question before answering seriously.

‘I don’t know. I like him. I’m certain of this. But love? I don’t know.’ Then she takes a sip of the wine.

Loki smiles

‘Well, love is not easy after all.’ He said finally taking a sip. But looking at the troubled face on Sofia face Loki couldn’t help but remarked.

'That is love alright'

'What do you think?' Sofia suddenly asked.

'Of what?'

'Of him'

'What about him?'

'He.... Did he ever say that he loves me?' Sofia asked, her voice trembling

'I don't know' Loki said looking completely unconcerned.

'Hmph. Why did I even think of asking this kind of question at you of all people' Sofia harrumphed.

She looked at Loki and sighed pitifully. How could this kind of person understand love and that kind of feeling? After all he is a dense guy.

'Sina....think again would you?' Sofia prays for Sina. With a guy this dense how could he ever realize what is in front of his eyes all this time.

'Idiot' she muttered under her breath. Loki didn't realize this at all. The he said, intending to tease Sofia again.

'But I know he got jealous of you.'

'He did?... I mean....what for?' Sofia asked stumbling over her words, not expecting Loki words.

'And I also know that you got jealous of him after he returned. You knew he has somebody in those long years he is in the Multiverse and you don't ask him about it and he didn't want to tell you. So, you got jealous and try to make things hard for him'

This time Sofia cheeks blushed red in embarrassment.

'How did you know? '

'Sina' Loki said simply

'That girl has a big mouth.' Sofia looks at the burning fire and she thought to herself maybe both of you are perfect for each other.

'You both really like to make fun of me' she bitterly sighed.

'We like your drama.' Loki said smiling widely.

'Well, it is good that my life has become a form of entertainment to you guys' she almost bellowed, her appetite is all gone but then she remember something and then she ask

'When did he get jealous at me?'

Loki chuckles

'That's what you wanted to know about?'

'Tell me' Sofia said

'You didn't realize?'

'Realize what?'

'Oh my gods, you didn't realize it.'

'When did he become jealous?'

'Every time anyone mentioned Raymond name, he tensed a bit. You know that scowling face he makes?'

'This one' Sofia said as she tries her best doing Azief scowling face impersonation.

'Yeah. That one' Loki said laughing looking at Sofia face right now.

'Though there is a bit difference. When he heard Raymond name his scowling face becomes a bit tense.'

'Really?' Sofia smiles blushing. Loki shakes his head and offers an advice.

'You're both are too cautious with each other. So, he got a girl during his four or five years he is in the Multiverse. Can you blame him? It's not like you and him were a couple or make a decision what your relationship is before he left.'

'But... 'and Sofia was about to say they may not have said the words but didn't their hearts know?

'And you...Raymond flirted with you so you flirted back. Is that what you are feeling guilty about? It's not like you were a couple in the first place. And he didn't blame you. One thing that you have to give compliment about he is cool about it. But just because he was cool about it, doesn't mean he likes it.'

Sofia touches her lips as she is feeling uncomfortable with this conversation.

'I know Azief is not perfect. It was not like he would be the perfect boyfriend or a considerate guy. From the first moment I decided to like him, I know what I was getting into'

Loki nodded. Azief don't have many vices but that does not mean he is perfect.

He got jealous and he sometimes could get angry at unreasonable thing.

People don't see that side of him because not many people are close to him.

Only those that is closest to him knows that he is not always coolheaded and sure of himself.

'Both of you are playing chicken. It's fun for us spectators the will they won't they games you got going on but I don't imagine it being easy for you. Sometimes it is easier to be honest and clarify what "this" is you two got going on'

Sofia didn't know what to say.

'Since when did the group make my love life a TV show?'

'Since forever.' And Loki chuckles with that childish tone of laughter like a baby laughing which only makes his laugh creepy.

'You're both fun to look at. Though don't say this to him. You know how he is. Buzzkill. His cold face is automatic party turn off.' Loki said smirking.

Sofia couldn't help but also chuckles.

'I know right? It's like that is his default expression.'

'He is not expressive' Loki said this time laughing again.

'Yeah.'

And then for a while silence ensues as they look at each other and smiles bitterly. Sofia was thinking about what Loki said to him and she knows there is truth in his word.

'I miss this; Sofia suddenly said.

'What? Badmouthing Azief behind his back?'

'Heh. No.....this...us talking around the campfire. I remember us talking from night till dawn on Ape Mountain. We talked about many things that night.'

Loki eyes widened

'You mean when we talk about Sina weird habit of walking naked in her room?'

'Yeah, and she never knew that we knew. She always seems like a prude when we talk about dirty jokes and don't like people seeing her body even in bath at the time but she always runs around naked in her tent.'

'I think you are mistaken Soph.'

'What do you mean?' Sofia said puzzled.

'You and I remember that night very differently. What I remember that night is how we had to run around the entire mountain being chased by a nine feet red furred ape like creatures that seem more like a King Kong spawn than an ape because you and Sina insisted to infiltrate their nest, even after I specifically told you not to provoke them.'

'Well, we didn't think you were serious.'

We had the whole mountain chasing us!' Loki said, his childish voice was raised a tone. And Sofia smiles apologetically.

Loki seeing her smiling innocently like that event had nothing to do with her was making Loki about to get riled up again remembering that night.

He had to expend so many of his Dark Magic items and even had to sacrifice his orb to make sure Sofia and Sina was unharmed.

Thankfully the EPX gained that night was big or he would have blown his top off.

Loki sighed and then he said

'I don't even know why I'm the one that has to talk to you about this. This should be a girl talk.'

'Well Sina isn't here' Sofia said chuckling a bit

'So, I'm her substitute?' Loki released a sigh that seems to show how tired he is.

Sofia skewer another meat and roasted it against the fire, the smells wafted all across the area and some beast in the dark also begun mustering their courage, attracted by the smells as many eyes were trained on this two target.

Sofia realizes it and Loki realizes it. But both of them didn't take it seriously. They already know the level of the monster in this mountain.

'Roast one for me' Loki said as he holds his staff.

'I'm going to handle it.'

'They are weak beast. Most of them were only an equal to Orb Condensing.' Sofia said, not looking worried at all as Loki get up.

'I know' Loki said as he tapped his staff on the ground.

Then in the bushes, in the distance, on top of the nearby trees, underground, and even in the sky, hundreds of monsters exploded into dark mist and disappeared into oblivion.

Sofia look at the destruction that Loki wrought while her hand skillfully turning the large meat on the fire to make sure the meat become tender.

'Cool move' she said looking impressed

'Just little trick' Loki said as he sit down and put back his staff down.

Sofia finished roasting the meat cut a portion of the meat and handed the meat to Loki on a plate.

'Now, onto the serious stuff' Loki said

'What did you find out?' Loki asked, his face turned serious.

'The World Government Intel was right.' Sofia said gravely

'The world separated again.' Loki states as he scratch his chin.

'This is alarming.'

'Maybe it will merge again like before thus the lack of movement on many powerful factions. They are sitting on the fence....waiting to see if the geography would change again' Sofia explains.

Loki nodded

'Maybe. Or maybe the World Orb decided it is sufficient enough with its meddling'

'Sufficient?' Sofia was puzzled

'The World Orb merges the continent before to quickly spread the monster all over the world. Human population right now is four billion people. From seven billion people we are now reduced to four billion. Let that number sink in. That means three billion people perished. Three billion souls.'

Sofia could only shake her head.

'The day the star fell, China lost about half of its population because of the Ultimate rank monster. And the same could be said to many large nations. Europe casualties are just behind China.'

Sofia nodded, her eyes closed. She remembers that day. She lost her mother. And she met Azief.

And her life changed.

'So, you don't think the continents will merge again?'

'I don't know but if the World Orb objective is to spread the monsters all over the world, then that objective have been fulfilled so maybe the continent wont merge again. Though I could never be sure'

'Three billion lives' Sofia muttered. Loki shakes his head.

'That is the initial estimate of both Revolutionary Army and World Government. And we also lost a lot of people in the makeshift world but it was not as large as the first attack.'

'Because we are organized' Sofia offers her answer. Loki nodded.

'That is true. This is why the World Government and the Revolutionary Army is still standing. It is because Azief understand that they still have a role to play.'

And Loki remembers that battle in the Island of Peace. Azief improvement this time is faster than in his timeline.

Sofia the Divine Archer of the future truly has planned this out in great details.

'If not Azief would have immediately dismantle them the moment he can. He knows their importance. And then there is still the threat from the stars.'

'The Weronian' Sofia said her face shows her worried expression.

'We have to be stronger.' Loki nodded understanding Sofia feeling right now. The threat is real and every day the pressure to become stronger intensified.

'What about Budiman project?' Sofia asked.

'He is doing well. His plan....is good but I'm not optimistic of our chances. We have to become stronger. Smarter'

'I agree.' Sofia also agree with Loki assessment

'The monsters?' He asked.

'Bigger and better' she said in a mocking tone.

Loki sighed.

'We expected this. But our resistance is better now that we have outlined some rules during the gathering in that castle before we unite the Pieces.

'I saw some city is being built in the ruins of old one in Paris a few weeks ago. They created some border between them and the monster infested areas. Our resistance is showing some effect'

Loki nodded but his face shows he did not treat it as something to celebrate about.

'Small victory.'

Sofia also did not say anything.

The future seems bleak.

Everyone is trying to raise their strength right now as factional wars are being prohibited by the Resolution passed in the World Council.

Everyone is trying to raise their strength by killing monster right now.

Wang Jian who have conquered Jiangnan and bring all the people of Eden have created a military base in Jiangnan and have started raising his strength to reach Seed Forming.

All Azief group members are doing the same.

Sina even met with the Medicine Sage Liu Wenzhang and traded trade secret and cooperate to create pills to help the people of the world when they have to fight the Weronian.

Sasha on the other hand is slowly making her name famous again, this time as Sasha the Nightingale.

She has stolen many factions treasures and being hunted with a bounty of millions of gold coin placed on her head to capture her alive.

'She lives her life in a fun way' Sina remarked once.

Only Azief group knows that Sasha relationship with the group is still tight as ever and will come running if Sina is the one who calls her.

Lee Sangmin is said to be traveling the world helping people setting down array formation to protect cities from monster.

The Seven Fairy follows Wang Jian and they are Wang Jian generals and they are now called the Seven Flowers of the Battlefield.

The Immortal Couple can be seen in Jiangnan usually doing their own stuff under Wang Jian protection.

Budiman is in charge of modern weaponry and the battleship construction.

Many people are doing all they can to raise their levels and become stronger before the day the Weronian comes down to Earth.

'How about the LOF?' Loki said that organization name in acronym.

'They sent an invitation.' Sofia said smiling mischievously this time thinking her plans is moving slowly like what she envisioned

'You sure about this Sofia?' Loki concernedly said.

I'm sure. I need to know what they are planning. They give our group a lot of trouble last time.'

Loki sighed first before shaking his head.

'You're too stubborn for your own good. Fine.' Loki said as she stand up.

'Go. But be careful. And if you run into trouble use that lifesaving treasure Azief gives you.'

Sofia nodded as Loki gets up and pats his bottom.

Then waving his hand at his face, his appearance changed into a young man with black hair and hazel eyes, looking like an Asian men.

Loki from what he told her seems to be watching the situation at Japan with the Dragon of Echigo and Tiger of Kai resuming their rule at their old territory.

But their territory look a lot different than before with even Caucasian is transported there after the Pieces were reunited.

But since e that was transported there was World Government members, both of them seems to not cars about it as even Japan is full of foreigners.

After all there is a lot of space in the world right now with three billion people is dead.

But instead of race or nations the world is now divided by the powerful factions with each rulers of regions or powerful warlord rested under the umbrella of powerful factions like WG and RA.

'I'm going to go now.' Loki said as he waved his staff and the wind moves direction bringing with it a foul dark energy that seems to envelop the entire area of the campsite.

Sofia bow glowed brighter like it was resisting that dark energy.

'Come again when you're free' Sofia said waving her hand goodbye. Loki smiles before a dark wind blows and he dissipated with the wind.

Sofia waves her hand and the fire was blown out as darkness fills the entire area. But Sofia could still see very clear with her eyes.

She looks at the bright moon and sighed.

'I have to become stronger. I don't want to lose. What I hate the most, if you look at me like I'm your burden' she said to the moon.

'With my sweat and blood, Ill proves it to you. That you can lean on me when you're tired and that you could trust me with even your darkest memories.'

And his face appears again in her heart. And her heart aches with longing.

'This...is love right?' She asked and nobody answered only the howling of the wolves and the sound of the wind blowing the leaves.

And another night passes.

[Chapter 162: The cold hands of death \(1\)](#)

EARTH 39

NORTH AMERICA BLOC

USA

A man somewhere in New York after finishing his work today, toss his suitcase onto the bed of the hotel room.

Loosening his ties, he quickly unties it and throws it to the floor. Sooner or later the slaves will pick it up.

He already had his mood soured with the freed slaves working as the supervisor of the housekeeping department of this hotel.

He nearly cancels his reservation but since the company has already booked him the suite he would just endure it.

This new waves of the freed slaves in America is a worrying trend

'Millennials' he muttered in derision.

He is impatient to wash himself on a hot Jacuzzi after a hard day of negotiating with upper management of the new Evolver slave company that wanted to move their product across the U.S – Mexico border.

The negotiation also involved the illegal act moving some Evolver children that has been kidnapped from their mothers to be made into sex dolls for those masters that have some weird sexual tendencies.

There is hundreds of dark company that is thriving under the slave trade. A hundred years ago, they would be able to do anything to these slaves.

Nowadays, they are rules against it.

They could not kill their slaves without reason and must not force their slaves to have sexual relations with them.

To him, the old days were better where they could treat those unholy creatures as what they were.

Monsters. Beast. They have abilities and ruled the world for a while before the azure crystal fall from the sky, a sign from God that the reign of mutants ended.

Five thousand years ago, in Egypt, the long dynasty of mutants was ended by a normal human. He used the azure crystal to kill the first pharaoh of Egypt Ra who was said to be invincible and have the abilities to control the sun.

But in the he also was defeated by Normies. And thus, The Normies, the meek inherits the Earth.

World History has always fascinated the man as he decided to watch the news before he washes himself.

It is a normal day work for him, brokering deals and making the impossible possible. He likes his job. It pays the bill.

Slavery is a lucrative business especially when that slavery is also related with illegal prostitution and evolver children trafficking.

He didn't care much what happens to Evolvers; after all he is a Normie.

Opening the air conditioner inside his large suite room he turns the TV before he gulped after looking at the news and his forehead was sweating and his hand trembling before he almost fainted.

He was seeing the destruction that is wrought upon Washington DC by the Evolvers.

Hundreds thousands of Normies corpse littered across roads and buildings like they were trash and he almost puke as this resembles those harsh cold mines in Siberia that usually is full with Evolvers children that dies by the hundreds.

Then the news continues on as the business man plopped to the floor, fear pervading his mind.

For the first time in American history, the Evolver has emerged victorious.

'Reported today at 12 September 2018, 4pm yesterday, Washington D.C has fallen under the hand of the rebels led by Commander Harrison of the North America Bloc Rebel Leader. On another news 3pm yesterday a great battle ensues between the army of the rebels led by General McAllen of the Blood Brothers who has been organizing raid all over Virginia and Maryland this past couple of years had been recorded leading the battle against the World Security Council Seventh Battalion along the Potomac River by the Blood Brothers. Meanwhile for the other district it has been invaded by a powerful Evolver without identification'

The reporter was reporting the news inside the newsroom in front of a green screen in New York, the great bastion of Normies and a huge slave trade hub with millions of Evolver slave bought and sold here.

The screen on TV all over America and the world is showing the images of explosions and building crumbling with the blame rest primarily on the Evolvers and their terrorist like attack.

The news about the defeat of the Sixth and Seven Battalion was suppressed in order not to panic the population.

Slave masters all over the world were shocked after hearing the news especially hearing about the defeat of the Sixth and Seventh Battalion.

These slave masters are all CEO's of powerful organization which means they have their own intelligence network.

The fact that a sure win assault has now turned into the most failed military strategy of all times was met with shock and incredulity.

And New York highest echelon members all demand an explanation from the President who is now at Los Angeles in an undisclosed location.

At least that is what the Head of the NSA, Tom Bellini told to the media after the Pentagon is now being housed by Commander Harrison and the still unidentified black clothed man.

Meanwhile, the many players that have many stakes in the slave trade are all demanding to want to meet with the President.

They are all angry and at the same time afraid.

Everyone knows Europe is in chaos now after an Evolver nation was formed with Karl Wilhelm as the leader of Evolver in Europe.

With Karl Wilhelm as the leader of Germany, slavery was banned in his dominion with many European nation bolstering their military power to reclaim back Germany to the hands of humans.

But now, could the North America Bloc will also met with the same fiery judgment of the slaves and mutants they so despised and oppressed for the last six thousand years?

Could the United States of America be engulfed by the fire of the revolution and bow their head and dropped their knees to theangers and despair that the Evolvers have endured for the past six millennium?

Now, in WSC Broadcasting Station, a man was being fitted with a mic and being powdered with some cosmetic to make sure he is decent for national broadcast.

The man was a reporter for the World Security Council Broadcasting Station, looking nervous and anxious.

The news that came into the newsroom was not anyone in the news staff had predicted.

They all thought they would be reporting the victory of the WSC Battalions. After all, the rebellion in America is easily squashed.

The population of Normies is larger than the population of Evolver.

And this is not like the European Bloc where it has someone who is not affected by the collar restrictive power.

So, when the news was dropped in the newsroom, the Program Director and the whole room was silenced thinking about the implication of the rebels winning and take a hold in America.

Their way of life will end. And they all gulped

Everyone here in this building all has slaves in their house. Some that is poor and does not afford it would not have one but the PD surely has it.

The reporter even saw the PD slaves once when he comes to the PD home where the slave was forced to undress and entertain famous guest in one of the orgy the PD held.

He was about to start reading his news piece when suddenly the prompter changed with the reporter face turned pale white.

'Emergency news!' He then yelled as he quickly read the news piece as the cameras all start rolling.

'It is reported that the Evolver without identification has been determined by the World Security Council as an Omega Level Evolver! The estimated casualties fighting him has been estimated at 500 thousand

innocent lives' and the people in the studios that watched this drew a huge breath, gasped and some tremble in fear.

Five hundred thousand lives! And fear filled the world. All knows that Evolver have powerful abilities.

Like Alpha level Evolver like Karl and his bodyguard Arnov is known as an Alpha Level Evolver that could fight WSC Battalion and could escape.

But none in the history of Evolvers that a single Evolver could inflict so much damage and casualties

All around the world, those who were watching the report all stilled.

An Omega Level!

In Bars, in hideouts that houses hundreds of lost children, underground tunnels that is filled with slaves who runs from their masters, abandoned trains where revolutionaries created their gadgets and tech away from the detection of the World Council, inside the sewers which houses the free evolvers who were hunted for what they are, all those that watches the report to know the aftermath of the Battle Of Washington did not expect this outcome.

All over the United States, the impoverished slaves of Evolvers were jolted with shock and a foreign feeling entered their heart.

Hope.

They did not expect that the ragtag rebellion led by Commander Harrison of the Blood Brothers would succeed.

They were a ragtag bunch.

SO, when the 24 hours network reported the news of the defeat many people were shocked, Evolvers and Normies alike.

The TV network at first tries to minimize the reported casualties but even that was shocking enough.

The Montgomery County with a population of almost 100 thousand was reduced to three thousands people.

All of the people there soldiers or civilians, were killed leaving only the young, hundreds of thousands bodies were left along to rot all over the roads and in their houses.

The county was dyed with red blood and pathway of meat could be carved from the remains of the dead.

The reporters that were supposed to go on the location shooting did not even dare to go to the scene fearing retribution from the Evolvers that is seen to be roaming all over Washington D.C.

This is the biggest casualties inflicted by the Evolver rebels in US history since the start of the Revolutionary War.

And the capital of USA is in the hands of Evolver.

Even after artillery strike was ordered and even dozens of fighter jet was deployed, it doesn't seem that Washington DC could be reclaimed.

Because everyone that was sent to attack the black clothed man never returned.

Dozens of G12 Jets were deployed and all were destroyed the moment they enter the area by an invisible force.

Even the handler on the other side of the video transmission does not know what happens even after examining the video recording of the fighter jet.

When they heard about the first initial casualties in Montgomery they were already shocked and was enraged. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But then a few days later, that casualty tripled and by the end of today the casualties count has exceed 500 thousands.

Almost 90 percent of the population of Washington DC was annihilated. At Jefferson there is a mountain of copse being built by Normies under the order of the black clothed man like he was commemorating his victory.

It was as high as a five story buildings with the Normies builders were all killed at the end after they finished their purpose.

It was cruel and yet at the same time effective in spreading fear. After this monument of dread and death was finished, the surrounding county all surrenders almost immediately yet they too were not spared.

The WSC was alarmed.

This is the first time they saw an Evolver that cares nothing about diplomacy and just rushing through without caring anything about the opinion of the world.

Even Karl did not kill wantonly and without reservation.

He believes that humans and Evolvers could live peacefully and coexisted together and he also has supporters in the Normies faction

But this unidentified evolver seems to pay no heed to all this and seem intent on killing everything and everyone he meets like a scourge

The military has already given this unidentified Evolver the call name Devil.

At Charles his act of terror grew even more as there is a hundred hill all over the county made of skulls and bones of soldiers and civilians.

It was like wherever he walks death and desolation follows.

The drones sent to fetch the videos of the situations show an eerie scene that resembles a landscape of hell.

It was like someone open the gates of hell and unleashes its horrors on the world.

Many of the reporters puked when they see the devastation wrought in Washington.

Only the reporters and the upper ups know that the Battle of Washington is not so much as a battle as it was a massacre.

And the victory of the rebels solely depends on the Evolver with the black cloth.

From the partial recording they got from the drones, it was him that killed all of these people. Almost 500 thousand dies under his hand.

He freed the slaves, and the Evolvers that are being held in captivity in secret prisons all over Washington and those that were trapped inside the Special Prison inside the Pentagon.

And now, that ragtag bunch led by Commander Harrison which only consist about three dozen Evolvers has swelled to a staggering amount of ten thousand of every range and age.

From the reports of the WSC the black clothed man arrived only a week ago before he launches an attack all over Washington, with him always in the lead and winning every battle.

Each battle, he did not leave any Normies alive.

For every county he conquered, he did not leave anyone alive other than Evolvers. So much so, that one county was like an empty land with no living being that could be seen.

A week and he managed to take control the Capital of USA without any rebellion. After all who is left to rebel against him when every men and women he meets, he kills.

The Evolvers that follow him of course would not rebel against him since he was the one that free them from their bondage.

The reports also stated Collars and Weakening Plasma Beam did not work on him.

This unidentified Evolver was the same situation like a year ago when another Evolver with the potential to be an Omega Level Evolver appears.

He was also unidentified

At the time the revolution was revived with Karl Wilhelm who was the emperor of South Germany manages to conquer all of Germany with the speedster help.

But then the Speedster disappeared and since then no news about that black speedster appeared.

Now a bigger problem appears and the matters of the world are now moving drastically different from what many of the leaders of the world has thought.

After the news broke and some revolutionaries manages to spread the news all over the world though the back channels, the Evolvers of the world, like they were being injected by drug regain their hope and vigor.

Even those that worked in the Tylum mine and the Thorium mine was overjoyed.

In Papua New Guinea inspired by the overwhelming victory of the Devil as he was being called by the media a middle aged foreman of a Tylum mine raises a rebellion and killed all the Normies in his county before releasing hundreds of Evolvers from the mines and with this band they begun terrorizing and killing any Normies all across the countryside.

This is what Karl has trying to prevent.

A true open war of Evolvers and Normies.

To Karl, he did not desire complete annihilation of humans and has always worked for that vision.

And even though Evolvers all around the world many of them were slaves, in recent years many slaves were freed by the law and regulations has made it the Evolver life was at east comfortable than the days of their ancestors.

Coexistence.

This is Karl ultimate goal and dream. If this thought reaches Azief ears, he would surely call him an idealist living in a fantasy world.

To Azief coexistence could only be possible when both sides are equal. Lions don't negotiate with sheep.

And the Evolvers have always been sheep and the Normies would never forget that. What will they do when they realize year after year, Evolver population is increasing?

To someone who has been accustomed being a master, they would not like to be dragged down from their high horse.

In the end, the Normies will annihilate the Evolvers. It was the inevitable conclusion. It was the only conclusion.

Humanity no matter the universe has always been destructive.

They are of course those who were enlightened and wise and seek peace, seek truth but these are the first to be killed.

Humanity has never responded favorably to a wise advice and a gentle nudge.

Because those wise people that use that kind of rhetoric and methods is usually the first to be killed off.

Humanity needs a firm hand to guide them to each era. They never responded easily from words.

Words take too long and sacrifices time.

But blood.....blood is simple. Its elegance lies in its simplicity of violence and action. Blood moves history forward.

It always has and it probably will always be.

It is the truth, the only truth.

You can say your ideals and your high moral standing of justice, righteousness, love but in front of the truth; of the harsh truth of the world it is nothing more than pretty words.

From the very beginning the Normies think of the Evolvers as nothing more than livestock and lower than humans even with all their abilities since they can be controlled by the collars.

Circumstances, history and culture have molded the superiority of Normies, a superiority that will not be diminished just by Evolvers conquering some nations or mounting successful attack.

Pride... this emotion is not an easy emotion to get rid of...especially when that pride has been cultivated for thousands of years.

The masters and the slaves.

They never put the Evolvers in their eyes until the rebellion of Karl.

And now with Azief appearance that seems to be able to handle everything the world can throw at him, it is highly possible that the WSC would believe that the population of Evolvers seems more like a threat than a manageable problem.

Azief understood what he needed to do. He could not heal this world by talking. By showing them a better way.

Because he knows that the better way would mean the end of the Old Order of this world, the worlds of masters, the world of Normies.

Since the better way would not work, then the only way that is left for him is to inspire fear and dread.

A fear and dread that would be able to paralyze people in their fear of meeting him. He needs to be a symbol of fear, of retribution, of vengeance.

An avenging angel for all their sins and misdeed. He is their King of Hell that crawls from the deepest hell to exact punishment.

He would become the savior to those who were oppressed, who were enslaved and a great Evil God to those who oppress, to those Masters that sleep well in their high walls and castle.

He is Death that comes to reap their filthy souls. He will be taking hold of them with his cold hands, who will have no mercy on their souls.

He is Death and he will open the doors of Heaven and Hell to those who he chooses.

Meanwhile, the rebellion at Papua New Guinea ended badly but the conclusion led to more problems for the WSC.

The rebels were caught by the Twelve Battalion and executed but this only fuels the Evolvers revolution in Papua New Guinea with many more Evolvers rising up and now the WSC has to face a worldwide scale of rebellion of Evolvers.

Atlantis, the mysterious Islands of Evolver that is situated deep inside the Mariana Trench protected by the Trident of Namer that created a dome like structure of barrier that protects them from the water and the pressure of deep sea was also alarmed with the appearance of an Omega Level Evolver.

They have always remained neutral while their fellow brothers were suffering injustice all over the world.

Evolvers hated Atlanteans almost as they hated the World Council.

Because while their evolver brethren in the surface suffered and bleeds, the Atlanteans have always would rather hide under the sea, refusing to help.

But today, the highest Council of Sea Elders convened a meeting to send a representative to the surface world to seek the Omega Level evolver and seek an understanding.

The victory in America has become the matchstick that lit the fire of revolution anew and with the news of an Omega Level Evolver the entire world was forced to choose a side.

The Evolvers or the Normies.

Nations and kingdoms are organizing to combat the fires of revolution that is quickly consuming the world.

And the World Council after a long time of inactivity...they finally moved.

[Chapter 163: The cold hands of death \(2\)](#)

PENTAGON

Hundreds of Evolvers are guarding the defense structure.

Air and plasma cannons on top of the building roof have been activated and the photon beam turret is properly manned.

Both are on high alert.

The alarm system has also been fully repaired and serves as a warning if another attack would come.

The proud defense structure of United States of America is now full with Evolvers, walking around its vicinity, inside it and outside of it without the slightest fear.

In their face was only pride and joy.

Victory.

For the first time in the long years of the War, the Evolvers in the North America Bloc have taken a step forward to release themselves from the chains of slavery and walk the path of freedom like their brethren that is fighting and bleeding in Europe.

For the first time, they tasted victory and it is intoxicating

Nearby the open field of devastation hundred more Evolvers are scavenging the area after the government sent drones and fighter jets to reclaim the structure but was badly defeated by their Supreme General and leader, General Shadow.

Azief told people to call him like at after knowing the history of this world. Making them call him Lord Shadow is in bad taste after all they are warring against slavery.

They have called many people lords and master at least with him they do need to. Around the area, corpses were toss into a large pit which is dubbed the Hell Pit.

Evolvers who have strength abilities are the ones tasked to throw the corpses of Normies into the Pit and dig new pits.

All the corpses were emaciated and some were calcified. After being piled up in the Pit they would be burn.

None puked or avert their eyes.

Their eyes were full of hatred towards these Normies that have oppressed them for five millenniums especially after they discovered the child sex doll factory list in one of the houses of a CEO of a slave company.

They went to the factory and after seeing the horrifying scene their Supreme General killed all of the people inside that factory.

What they saw made all of them red in their eyes, some were crying and some were trembling with anger towards the world.

They wanted to kill someone, and vent their anger.

What they saw was little girls and boy who had their limbs and tongue cut off and their eyes gouged out to be made into some sick rich people sex toys.

They were give food but other than that they were no different that pigs waiting to be slaughtered.

Their only purpose is to satisfy their master perversion and when their master is sick of them they would be thrown out into a grinder.

It wasn't a figure of speech it is literally like that.

The slave company also offers disposal services for the rich and famous to help them avoid legal ramification.

It was at that time the Supreme General blew his top vowing to those who follow him that he would embark in a blood soaked path to eradicate the world of these scums and those who have weak hearts should not follow him.

None of them backed out.

Harrison was the first to volunteer with his hands trembling in anger, and his eyes red with tears flowing.

It was then that with brutal precision and lightning speed, that their Supreme General decimated county after county, battalions after battalions, fleet after fleets without mercy.

They all die in pain and despair. One could see the expression on their faces before their death to know how painful their death is.

Those who followed him were shocked at the display of their Supreme General abilities. It almost seems endless.

Their Supreme General was not at all like an Alpha Level Evolver.

HE was more than that. It wasn't until they interrogate a few high ranking officer that they captured during the Occupation of Pentagon that they finally knew the power level of their Supreme General.

An Omega Level Evolver.

Not an evolver who have the potential to break through to Omega level, but a real Omega Level Evolver.

And like the legends of the ancient past of Evolvers, their Supreme General embodies all that was true about the stories of Omega Level Evolvers.

It is said that Omega Levels Evolvers is.....Gods.

It is the basis of the Old Gods of the past.

Many scientists believes that the Old gods of the past were merely Evolvers who have reached Omega Level and being able to control everything around them.

All the Evolvers that follow their Supreme General from Park View until he conquered Washington in just one week all know how terrifying their Supreme General really is.

But they also view their Supreme General as their savior, their avenging angel. His method might be cruel but it is undeniable that a lot of Evolver salves were freed.

There are some that advices the Supreme General to use a more gentle approach and was rebuked and scolded saying they do not understand.

The Supreme General said that if Evolvers wanted to be compassionate, than at least be compassionate when you are capable to.

When you are weak and tries to be compassionate to your enemy, the only thing that compassion would invite is a calamity.

After controlling half of the territory of Washington DC, their Supreme General moved his attack to Pentagon not only to destroy the foundation of military strength of Washington DC at its roots but also to search for classified information about the famous Speedster that appears in the world news a year ago.

Many of the Evolver inner circles that are close to the Supreme General speculated the Supreme General relationship with the speedster.

Many conclude that the Supreme General and that mysterious speedster are friends. Birds of a feather flock together.

The speedster was also a threat to the WSC because he is an Omega Level potential Evolver but disappeared all of a sudden.

It is the main reason why the Supreme General hastened his plans to take over Pentagon instead of the two week period.

By now, all Evolvers in DC have been decreed to be freed.

The moment the Supreme General gain control of Washington, he declared himself the Supreme General of the Army with Harrison as the General of the Continental Army

After that the Supreme General cut off contact with the Blood Brother citing that they both shares different ideologies about how best to fight for Evolvers.

The Blood Brothers believes using force isn't enough for the Evolvers to lives peacefully.

The Supreme General on the other hand believes that if force isn't enough that means you haven't used enough force.

After the Supreme General enacted massacres after massacres all over the district of Columbia, Washington DC could be said to be the base of Evolver revolution with almost no Normies unless if you count the children.

The slave factory was dismantled with its metal is being used by the Evolvers to create weaponry, tanks and aircraft.

Foods were gathered by taking all those mart that was abandoned after the Supreme General kill almost all of the Normies.

One thing that the Supreme General did not allow is to kill children. Old people are fair game. But children...he strictly forbids it.

As he says, they are not yet tainted by the opinion of those around them, and are still too innocent to understand hatred because of your race.

They can be taught free of biased thinking. They can be guided to follow a better way. They are the future of coexistence if the Evolvers still dreams of it.

But the Old Order must be destroyed, pulled out from its roots entirely, not leaving anything so it might sprout again.

And in order to do that, the Supreme General declares that Washington D.C is a sovereign state with Harrison being the head of the state.

Many wanted the Supreme General to take the post for himself but he refuses even after many persuasions.

But controlling the entire Army and its division and department is the Supreme General. With Harrison as the head of the state, slowly Evolvers from oppressed states are flocking to the capital of the Evolver nation in North European Bloc

Virginia and the states near the borders of Washington closes its borders and bridges with their customs checking tunnels and underground path to make sure no slaves would run as the entire government is blocking the sea, the sky and the land for any Evolvers sympathizes to send aid.

They began attacking the first day the Supreme General declares his intention of establishing a sovereign state inside the dominion of USA.

Hundreds of fighter jets filled the skies with land soldiers also invade.

With one slash of his flaming saber, the Supreme General creates a sea of fire in the sky that lasted for half a day and burns the clouds.

and then when he had to face about ten thousand soldiers armed to the teeth with high tech grenades and guns , the Supreme General only had to stomp his feet as a dark wind swirled and turns all those soldiers into emaciated corpse.

They didn't even have the chance to pull their triggers or throws their grenades.

It is for this reason that the Evolvers who are now living free in Washington no longer doubt their victory and is confident that the dream of a slaves world could be realized by their Supreme General.

Sometimes, those who were working outside for the Revolutionary Army would look at the Pentagon and could feel their heart assured. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

As long as they have their Supreme General that dream could be realized they think to themselves before continuing their job and enjoying the sweet air of freedom.

The work they do was not forced upon them but they do it of their own will. That feeling of doing something out of their own will....they will never want to let go of that.

And they remember their Supreme General speech

'Give us liberty or death!' And now that they have tasted how sweet freedom is, they truly would rather die than being a slave again.

And they steeled their resolve again, fighting for a better tomorrow, sacrificing their sweat and blood for the Revolution.

INSIDE THE PENTAGON

Inside a large grey room Azief look towards the many huge TVs screens prepared for his viewing.

A soldier has delivered him the video file that he wanted.

He looks at the USB drive and then excited at the first clue he found as he quickly insert the drive into the terminal and the screen processing the files in almost a second.

Then hundreds of documents popped up filling the screens with some screens showing a video of building explosion, failed raid, torture and a blue lightning streaking all over the world.

And Azief smiles.

Looking at one of the screen in the center, he saw that unmistakable figure clad in lightning disappearing in a flash of blue blur and Azief nodded.

But one video file shocked Azief.

It was a video of Will running. But it was not the running he was surprised about. It was the color of Will lightning.

A mixture of red and blue. And Azief eyebrows creased.

'An imbalance. Will...what happened to you?' And this time Azief is worried as he comes closer to the scene and uses his finger to touch the screen to rewind the scene in question.

'I'm not mistaken. Could it be...the Speed Source is in imbalance? Which is why I couldn't detect Will?' And Azief look back toward a large desk behind his back.

On that desk is variety of weapons that the Normies uses to restrain Evolver. One which piqued his interest was the collar.

Then he looks back at the screen and this time Azief rub his forehead.

'Could it affect you too?' Then looking back at the collar behind him he muttered

'If my speculation is right...Will you are in a lot of trouble than I even imagined.' He then looks at the other documents file that was also shown on the screen swiping down to read the reports that the WSC had on Will.

'It will be a long night' Azief said as he spends his night inside the room that day while the whole world was in chaos.

KANSAS

Somewhere in Kansas, a thin muscly person who had a red cap on his head and wearing a plaid shirt down another pint of beer after looking at the news.

He has thick beard and his face is tanned. He was just taking a break hereafter a long night of driving his truck to the company.

Who would have thought a world shattering event would happen today. Since Kansas had low population after the Battle of Wichita event, news arrived late here.

The man look at the TV screen, smiles bitterly and get up after leaving the money under the pint glass as he ruffles his pocket and bring out his truck key.

But then realizing he had drink quiet a lot he decides to sleep in the nearby motel.

After paying for his room, he went to his room, drink a glass of water and sit down on the bed and open the TV.

The news is still reporting the event in Washington with updates every hour. The man looks at the TV screen with a blank expression as he touches his beard, thinking of something.

'The beard does not suit me' he said.

Then looking at the TV screen showing the Supreme General of the Evolver Army the man smiles as he muttered.

'You finally come here....brother. I've been waiting'

Chapter 164: Before the storm

Azief went out of the grey room, his black cape swishing on his back, dark aura billowing out of him, making him look like he is shrouded by a cloud of darkness.

He was unhappy at the state of this world and at the same time he was also became even curios of this world

And this emotion manifested itself by the exertions of dark energy around him.

Something is bugging him. He could feel the answer is close....but always out of his grasp which makes him frustrated.

The guards that was guarding the outside the grey room was about to greet their Supreme General but seeing the black aura swirling over the Supreme General feet and his entire being like a walking dark clouds coupled with the way he carried himself like he was unhappy, the guard gulp and then just nodded respectfully which pass unnoticed by Azief.

The moment he passed the guard release a relieved breathe like he just escape death.

One does not understand the fearsomeness of their supreme general until they are close to him.

There is something that compels people to fear him. And that compulsion is what terrifying, the fact no one knows why they are compelled to.

Azief on the other hand his hand is furiously thinking

‘A lot of things to think about’ he muttered as he remembered the things he reads and the videos he seen.

This world is not like what it seems.

‘It’s dawn.’ He suddenly mumbled.

In the complex, a new batch of guards take over the shift relieving those who were guarding the Pentagon on last night shift.

Last night alone, the Evolver caught many operatives that try to sneak inside the structure no doubt trying to gain more information.

But the Evolvers have all neutralized all the threat.

With increased personnel came a variety of Evolver with useful abilities like sonar surveillance and earth sensing, tracking and many more.

By now, Azief did not have to always manage them like he used to a week ago.

And since they were used to hard labor the Evolver were like warriors especially after you give them something to believe in.

On the other side of the complex, Harrison is organizing the army and barking orders, taking note of provision and supplies, while on the other side hundreds of tanks and trucks are ready for mission near the border to help any escapees from other states,

Normal Evolvers helps with the reconstruction and buildings. Some are cooking with the supplies taken by the Army.

Since Azief did not yet name his army, the Evolvers have started calling it the Rebellion Army.

The reconstruction is also being done extremely fast.

One of the Evolvers that the Army freed a few days ago has the ability to control metal so; the reconstruction on the partially damaged Pentagon is swiftly being done with even more durable material.

Metal building sprouted like mushroom nearby the Pentagon meant for the officers of the Rebellion Army.

Azief did not have to see it to know what all this people are doing. He only needed to scan the area with his divine sense to grasp the movement of everyone around the complex.

He walked to the lift and the guards all nodded respectfully when he passed them.

His eyes are still clear even after all that reading.

Well, his body was not like the past where he had felt fatigued easily.

Unless he is fighting powerful adversary, normal things that should have made him tired would be nothing more than just be a light exercise.

Slowly as he evolved more, he noticed that slowly he turned inhuman. Not the cruel kind but feeling something not entirely human.

He doesn't really know how to describe it.

The basic necessity like eat and sleep could be foregone if he wanted to. He doesn't need to eat but he can eat.

He doesn't need to sleep but he can sleep. The thing that used to be necessary is now more of an option or choice.

Sometimes, to feel like he is human, Azief once try to sleep.

It is weird that even while he is sleeping his mind was perfectly aware of the surroundings.

The reason why he eats is no longer because he felt hungry but because he craved some flavor in his mouth.

It is a matter of want and not need.

He sighed pushing this thought onto the back of his mind. And then his mind sharpened again as he review back what he reads on the classified files.

He reads a lot of documents about Will but also about a lot of Evolvers. His decision to occupied Pentagon was the right decision.

There is a lot of information he got from occupying this place, important information and even classified information that the public is not privy of.

Of course some information was deleted when he storms the place but most of the information was safe which is good for him.

He enters the lift as he pushes the button to the floor where he is staying which is at the third floor.

There are a lot of things he needs to do now that some of his question has been answered. If he is not wrong he could guess what the collars that restrict evolvers are made of.

If his speculation is true, then this must have to do with that Celestial War five thousand years ago among the great Seven Intergalactic Power.

In Azief journey of the Multiverse they once heard about the story of the battle where all the great universe top dog battle for something.

No one knows what for but the battle was probably the most horrifying wars the Universe have ever waged against each other.

So terrifying the war was that the Elder of The Universe had to interfere. That day, Gods, Devils, Demons, Immortals their bodies filled the stars and strewn across the Heavens

Their blood filled the river of the universe and reality trembles as the fabric of time itself is almost torn apart by their battles.

At least that is what the stories say. There are always stories. Worlds are made of stories.

The truth.....Azief don't know. But there is a common point.

Most of the multiverse he visited all have something happens in that period of time. This is even easier to trace if the timeline of the Otherworld run parallel to Earth prime.

Five thousand years ago, in Earth Prime the stories of Old Gods were widespread.

Of course there are stories of Gods before but it wasn't until five thousand years ago, that their faiths taken quite the substance like the story of Zeus and his Olympians or Odin about his Asgardian and their Ragnarok.

'Ting'

The sound brings him back away from his thoughts. The lift door opens and he walked out and walked to his room.

Entering his room he spreads his divine sense to check any threats. Satisfied, he sits down in his bed, with his leg crossed.

Then he opens his status window.

It has been a long time since he opened his status window.

NAME LORD SHADOW GENDER MALE

LEVEL 69 CLASS SHADOW DUKE

RACE NEO ETERNA FAME CONVERTED INTO EXP POINTS AUTOMATICALLY.

SEEDS

4

SEEDS CONCEPT

[DEATH] [LIFE] [REBIRTH] [TIME]

BODY REFINEMENT LEVEL

UNDYING BODY

ATTRIBUTES

[DEATH] [DARKNESS] [TIME] [VOID] [LIFE] [FEAR] [CHAOS] [WAR] [PESTILENCE]

[LIGHT] [DEVOUR] [FATE] [ORDER]

SKILL

EXPERT PRECISION

GREAT SOUL PERCEPTION

PURE DIVINE SENSE

DEMON BEAST EYE OF NIGHT

GRAND TELEKINESIS

EXPERT WATER ELEMENT MANIPULATION

LARGE GRAND HEALING

SLASHING WIND VORTEX

DEATH ENERGY FIST

AURANITE FLESH

WYRM NERVE

SKY SLASHING SLASH

CLOUDS DISPERSING FIST

EARTHQUAKE STOMP

RED DRAGON TRAMPLING THE HEAVENS

CLASS SKILLS

SHADOW ETERNAL

ABILITIES

INTERGALACTIC FLIGHT

SABER GODLY EXPERT

HYPER STRENGTH

HYPER SPEED

EYES OF FIRE

PENETRATING VISION

MICROSCOPIC VISION

ICE BREATH

WIND BREATH

DEATH BREATH

RACE SKILLS

[LEVEL REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[RACE SUPERIORITY UNLOCKED]

[PILLAR REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[BLOCKING SENSES UNLOCKED]

[ELEMENT RESISTANCE UNLOCKED]

[SKILL FUSION UNLOCKED]

EQUIPPED ITEMS

BAG OF HOLDING

BAG OF LARGE HOLDING

ACCESSORIES

RING OF CREATION SONGS

RING OF FORBIDDEN WORDS

RING OF GREAT SUMMONING

RING OF ALL ELEMENTS

RING OF GRAND FORMATION

RING OF ULTIMATE SEALING

RING OF ETERNAL DARKNESS

RING OF PERFECT SYMBOLS

RING OF ANCIENTS

RING OF RUNIC CREATION

BRACELET OF PERFECT REFINEMENT

WEAPONS

HIDDEN REAPER BLADE

REAPER SWORD

SPEAR OF FIERY HELL

HALBERD OF SEVEN HELLS OF ICE

NINE HEAVEN LIGHTNING TRIBULATION BOW this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Looking at his status window he realized his fame windows are back on.

No wonder he could form his seed this time.

In Azief calculation even though he killed hundreds of thousand people and absorb their energy with his celestial meridian they are not enough to form even one seed.

Because they are weakling.

Killing them was like killing an ant.

He at least need to kill millions before he could even one seed.

This is the difference of disparity of strength. If an Orb Condensing user killed as much as he did they could at least form a few orb but when you reach his level, the quantity is not as important as the quality.

Azief looked at his level and smiles.

If he wanted to at any time he could step forward and breakthrough to Disk Formation. Disk Formation is at level 70.

But because he wanted to create Perfect foundation for Disk Formation, all of his EXP is now used to form seed instead of leveling up.

This is why he maxes out his level first before focusing on forming his seed.

Levels are in correspondence with the reservoir of energy. The higher the level, the higher the energy.

But the Seeds determine the density of that energy. The same thing could be applied on other stages like Pillar Forming and Orb Condensing.

Now, he wanted to form his fifth seed.

He already had Death, Life, Rebirth and Time.

Now is the time to form the seed which he is more proficient with.

Darkness.

When he formed this seed, Azief is sure that his rings would also resonate with him and teaches him many more skills.

The Eternal Rings was his most powerful artifact he ever encountered

He closes his eyes as he activated the energy inside his body. Dark energy gathers around him, twirling like a tornado.

But with Azief own restraint he contained the power inside his own room. If he did not contain it, this whole entire structure would be swallowed by the energy.

The energy was so dense that even people without energy could see the energy swirling around him using their naked eye.

The dark energy gathers, swirls and rotates around him as it is slowly being absorbed by Azief body, seeping inside his every pore, filling Azief mind with images of a dark universe, where only darkness exist.

The absence of light...that is which darkness is.

Before there is light there was the darkness. It is still and it is impassive. But when light came, the darkness is not destroyed.

It stays there always in the background yet always eternal.

Darkness is eternal. Eternal that word resonates inside Azief mind and soul.

'Eternal' he muttered unconsciously

It is the one thing that is the truth. It is Azief truth, that darkness is eternal and by believing it, it gives that concept a power.

'But darkness is also a concept.'

The moment Azief mind thought of this, he saw carnage, death, killing, evil acts committed and it is all associated with darkness for darkness is eerie and such all evil acts are connected with darkness.

But darkness is pure. Not this atrocity he saw.

People attributed darkness to evil because they fear the unknown and the darkness represent the unknown and as such it must be evil.

That is what darkness is. Unbending and eternal. It is pure. And just like that Azief felt like an explosion happens inside his mind as a seed was formed.

The seed was purplish dark and aura of darkness swirls round it, more like orbiting it. Azief consciousness grew and his divine sense could even sense thing pass Washington.

If he wills it he could see what people are doing in Virginia and the surrounding border even without going there.

This is the effect of creating a Seed.

It expands the user mind and senses. The seed is constantly being nourished by darkness essence that is orbiting it, as elemental energy of darkness slowly solidified itself in every part of Azief body.

Azief did not feel anything change on his strength but he now knows that when he reach Law Comprehension, he could use this seed to pave the way to understand the Law of Darkness

And he knows that now he could infuse at least a small essence of darkness in each of his strike.

He said he could infuse only a little but even that little have the power of the invisible force of the universe.

Using that kind of power in this earth would be overkill.

He now has five seed.

'One more seed' he muttered as he opens his eyes.

'One more seed to create the Branch of Creation.'

When he creates the sixth seed he will use the leaves and the other three seed to create the Branches of Creation which will boost Azief already monstrous regenerative healing factor.

Right now, his body could already withstand nuclear bomb.

Even though Azief knew that this Earth 39 has Plasma and Ion nuclear the best that can do is made him dizzy for a few minutes.

But if he created the Branches of Creation, after even being hit by these nuclear weapons he assume that he would not even felt anything.

But then he sighed.

He already killed hundred thousand and even converts his fame point and only one seed could be formed.

How many more people he has to kill and absorb to create another seed.

Of course he did not feel guilty killing all this scums from the face of the earth but he admitted the fact that this would be a tiresome task.

Now he need to create the sixth seeds, means he had to have six fold the experience point.

'To summon the Purifying Fire....hmm..it is hard.' But then he smirked.

But if it was easy, then everyone would have tried it.

He thought of the time he have and now he grew worried.

'I was not worried at first because I knew I could count on Will even though he broke our promise. But now, if my conjecture is right, I fear that things might not go as I planned.'

Azief sighed.

This is what he doesn't like.

Uncertainties.

Most of the time in front of his people he always seem sure of himself but he was snot like that usually.

Which is why he was so glad that he is not responsible for Eden anymore.

He didn't like being constricted like that.

He knew he would make enemies and he dents want anyone else to get caught up in his problems.

With his personality that is slight prideful and stubborn, sooner or later he would make enemies and Eden was his baggage.

Now that baggage is removed he could do things more freely, just the way he wanted.

As he was thinking of this he could feel his rings vibrate on his hand and Azief smiles

'Finally, I can reap the benefits.' He said

From the Ring of Runic Creations, he has learned four runes which are the basic ones. He rarely uses it or even spoke of it at least that what people thought.

But he already grafted the four runes in his capillary veins.

When he was at the castle in the sky he met a Tattooist. At that time he uses the Tattooist abilities to graft the runes on his capillary.

Even Azief don't know how the Tattooist did it.

His body is almost indestructible. Even using the most powerful modern weaponry, not a scratch could be found on him.

But somehow the Tattooist who he could kill with just a simple thought could still graft tattoos inside his body and even grafted it on his capillary veins which is thinner than a strand of hair

It must have something to do with Tattooist request for permission in the beginning.

It was like a contract of magic. It gives the tattooist and the person being tattooed a measure of security.

It also made him understand that even the most useless seeming class could have some secret and taught him never to underestimate the means of other people.

Right now, he has grafted the Basic Runes. Eolh, the Rune of Protection. The Aesir rune, the rune of knowledge, wisdom, and communication.

It is also the rune of prophecy and revelation. Which is why sometime Azief get some weird cryptic dream and sometimes feeling something is wrong which is akin to premonition.

Then he also grafted the rune Beorc. The rune of Rebirth and fertility. It refers to renewal, regeneration, purification, healing, and recovery.

This rune helps shower the seed of rebirth he possess making Azief feel always refreshed. Once, he almost dies under the Drenian Overlord which possesses the power to drain energies.

It was a parasitic overlord in the Xaxasian system.

If not for the rune of rebirth and his on seed of rebirth he would have already turned into an emaciated corpse without any energy or blood.

And then for the last he grafted the runes of Daerg, the rune of a new dawn.

Feeling the rings vibrating even harder, he smiles bitterly.

'Be patient' he said to the rings but it vibrates stronger like it almost exploded.

Then Azief sighed.

Touching his Ring of Runic Creation, a golden light shoots out to his forehead and it was like he was being hit on the head with a mountain.

Azief cough black blood his blood dripping from the edge of his mouth as his body was smoking hot.

His mind was filled with new information as his energy melted the bed where Azief was sitting.

The temperature inside the room drastically increases until everything inside the room started melting.

But the outside was unaffected. This is Azief powerful sealing energy. If not for him sealing the room with his energy, this entire complex would be melting.

Azief quickly stabilized himself floating in the air, his head only a few meter form the high ceiling before standings straight his hand trembling.

He waved his hand and the heat disappears replaced by a breeze of cold air making the melting stuff freezes.

Four more runes appear inside his mind, like a painting and he instantly know the runic symbol and how to write it.

Uhur the rune of will. Enforce user will and mental fortitude. Raidho the rune of speed. It increases the user speed of the body and mind.

Kanaan, the rune of mortality and pain. It decreases pain but also at the same time is useful to focus one mind for enlightenment.

For pain and mortality brings out the potential lying dormant in one's body.

And Haglaz, the rune of chaos. It is to find chaos in order and be at ease with it.

Other than helping one understanding of the concept of chaos it doesn't seem to do anything much for the user improvement.

'Huu. Hu. Hu Azief breathes with a panting. He rarely felt tried but the information streaming inside his mind was really heavy.

Heavy was the only way to describe the feeling he felt when that information was streaming inside his mind.

It was like he was bearing a weight of a mountain on his mind.

'I will graft this later.' He said after taking a deep breath.

The idea to graft the runes was given to him by an Old Jotun trapped inside a Sealed Mountain in one of his journey.

In exchange of a favor, the Old Jotun told him how best to use the runes since he came from Jotunheim, one of the Eight Realm which always uses runes in their daily lives.

He takes a breath first before touching Ring of Creation Song.

Then another light entered Azief mind but this time the light is soothing. And he heard a heart rendering song that causes him to cry.

It was a Hymn...a hymn he never heard before and it sounds so sorrowful.

HE never sings the Song of Poisonous Mist when he was at his Earth but he uses it in his journey before.

That song was like marching sound of the dead. But this song that he heard is different.

The Song name is the Song of Sun and Moon.

The effect is to induce the feeling of home and longing, of trying to grasping something that could never be grasped like the Sun that chases the moon.

Azief know better to underestimate this song. Home....is a weakness for many.

Then he touched his Ring of Great Summoning.

He always uses it to summon his Steed of Abigor.

The moment he touched the ring a light entered his mind and a new summoned creature popped inside his consciousness.

It was a wolf like creature.

Its head was of a wolf with gryphon wing and a serpent tail, spewing infernal fire from its mouth.

It is like a chimeric wolf.

Behind him were 30 legions of demon like creature.

Marchosias, the Marquis of Hell the name came into Azief mind.

And knowing the name Azief once again look at the Ring of Great Summoning with trepidation.

He once believed that the original owner of the Ring is a great expert but now he is truly convinced.

To be even be able to conquer the Marquis of Hell, the Daemon of the Nights, the original owner of this ring must be some powerful expert in the Universe.

Then touching the Ring of Grand Formation, a gentle light wisp entered Azief head, as a formation suddenly formed in Azief mind resembling an intersecting pentagon and pentagram that seems to moves in a weird fashion as it rotates and rotates on and on it goes as he manages to learn a new formation, Immortal Hand Overturning the Heaven Formation

This time his body and mind is slowly getting steadier. Slowly, he is accustomed to the pressure being exerted by the rings.

Taking another deep breath he touches the Ring of Ultimate Sealing and a new sealing technique appears inside his mind.

It is the Sealing the World technique.

With this sealing technique he could cut off a world from interference or foreign energy for entering and can also act as a barrier that could cover an entire planet.

But the price is also big and Azief don't think he would use it unless it is the last resort. The body as the furnace and his energy as the flames.

Satisfied with his gain, he chuckles a bit while rubbing his chest. It is still beating furiously after the pressure left.

Azief check his status window again.

NAME LORD SHADOW GENDER MALE

LEVEL 69 CLASS SHADOW DUKE

RACE NEO ETERNA FAME CONVERTED INTO EXP POINTS AUTOMATICALLY.

SEEDS

5

(LEAVES OF ORIGIN WITH 2 SEEDS)

SEEDS CONCEPT

[DEATH] [LIFE] [REBIRTH] [TIME] [DARKNESS]

BODY REFINEMENT LEVEL

UNDYING BODY

ATTRIBUTES

[DEATH] [DARKNESS] [TIME] [VOID] [LIFE] [FEAR] [CHAOS] [WAR] [PESTILENCE]

[LIGHT] [DEVOUR] [FATE] [ORDER]

SKILL

EXPERT PRECISION

GREAT SOUL PERCEPTION

PURE DIVINE SENSE

DEMON BEAST EYE OF NIGHT

GRAND TELEKINESIS

EXPERT WATER ELEMENT MANIPULATION

LARGE GRAND HEALING

SLASHING WIND VORTEX

DEATH ENERGY FIST

AURANITE FLESH

WYRM NERVE

SKY SLASHING SLASH

CLOUDS DISPERSING FIST

EARTHQUAKE STOMP

RED DRAGON TRAMPLING THE HEAVENS

CLASS SKILLS

SHADOW ETERNAL

ABILITIES

INTERGALACTIC FLIGHT

SABER GODLY EXPERT

HYPER STRENGTH

HYPER SPEED

EYES OF FIRE

PENETRATING VISION

MICROSCOPIC VISION

ICE BREATH

WIND BREATH

DEATH BREATH

RACE SKILLS

[LEVEL REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[RACE SUPERIORITY UNLOCKED]

[PILLAR REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[BLOCKING SENSES UNLOCKED]

[ELEMENT RESISTANCE UNLOCKED]

[SKILL FUSION UNLOCKED]

EQUIPPED ITEMS

BAG OF HOLDING

BAG OF LARGE HOLDING

ACCESSORIES

RING OF CREATION SONGS

RING OF FORBIDDEN WORDS

RING OF GREAT SUMMONING

RING OF ALL ELEMENTS

RING OF GRAND FORMATION

RING OF ULTIMATE SEALING

RING OF ETERNAL DARKNESS

RING OF PERFECT SYMBOLS

RING OF ANCIENTS

RING OF RUNIC CREATION

BRACELET OF PERFECT REFINEMENT

WEAPONS

HIDDEN REAPER BLADE

REAPER SWORD

SPEAR OF FIERY HELL

HALBERD OF SEVEN HELLS OF ICE

NINE HEAVEN LIGHTNING TRIBULATION BOW

Looking at it, he closes his eyes and he almost wanted to laugh. He is improving. It has been a long time since he improved himself.

The most profit he got is the technique he got from his rings. If Loki was here, he would curse that Eternal Rings.

That ring was as synonymous as the God of Death himself in the future.

It was even said when Azief reach the Sovereign level, he refines the ring and one of the Ring is turned into the Ring of Death.

Whosoever wears the ring would become Death. From what Loki knows the God of Death once lent that ring to a mortal just to see why he takes certain life and spares other.

It is a punishment of sort and also to teach that while certain death seemed unfair it is only because they watched it from their view and not from his view.

Azief open his eyes again and his sense sweeps everything in Washington DC. The sun has showed its face

'It is now time.' He said as he opens the door of his room, not even sleeping but feeling refreshed all the same as he walked to the infirmary.

Opening the door of the infirmary, the sight that greeted him fills him with anger every time.

Thousands of slave sex dolls were being feed by the volunteers as they could only moan and grunt like animals.

Many of them look at the slaves sex doll with pity.

Looking at thousands of children, their limbs cut off, their eyes gouged out, their tongue cut leaving only their sex organs intact, he was filled with such a vengeful wrath that he almost consider burning this entire world to the ground.

But he could still reign in his anger. And also because he could still do something.

He looked at the hundreds of these lost souls and he said to himself.

'Yesterday, I showed the world of men the merciless Hell. Today, I would show the oppressed the merciful Heaven. I will perform a miracle' as he walked to one of the slave sex dolls and everyone parted way to give way to the Supreme General.

Some of them kneels and put their hands on their heart. It was a sign of respect in Evolver culture.

Azief touch their forehead and they rise. From what Azief knew the Evolvers have their own distinct culture.

There are myriad stories of ancient evolver brotherhood across the centuries of their oppression that wanted to restore the world of its balance of harmony.

Azief arrived in front of a child as he sighed. He crouched down to one of the slave sex dolls who have no eyeballs in her eye socket looking horrendous and pitiful.

She was grunting after she realized that the food did not enter her mouth.

Azief drop a tear.

He touches the young child cheek and the girl shriek in a weird sound and the people behind Azief all looked down, their hands trembling and their eyes red, all restraining not to cry.

‘Do not worry, little child. I will grant you a miracle and we’ as he looked behind him and the other Evolvers nodded in agreement as Azief look back at the little child and continue his word.

‘Will show you a beautiful world.’

And then glowing with golden light, Azief light fills the entire infirmary as everyone felt like they were being bathe by a fountain of youth.

Then in front of their eyes, they could see that in that girl empty eye socket, slowly flesh and blood were formed out of nothing, and the girl arms and feet were also slowly formed.

Azief stimulate the regenerative factor inside the girl body while at the same time using his attribute of Time to bolster the healing.

It is not a problem for a higher being like him.

Then her tongue was also being restored.

This is the power of the seed of rebirth. To even infuses regenerative healing factor inside someone else by stimulating the energy inside their bodies.

Then the golden light disappears and all of the evolver was in silence and full of shock.

The girl who was blind before now could see and she was shocked to see again. She did not even understand what is happening but tears are slowly falling down from her eyes.

She could see again and for that one moment that is all that matters.

She lives in darkness for a very long time, abused and treated like plaything, always in fear because she did not know where she is and who is in front of her.

But now she could see and in front of her shining like a glorious archangel was a man clad in black but at the same time emitting golden light that was as blinding as the sun.

For a moment she thought she was in front of an angel.

And then she cried but this time she could also speak as the first word she said is

‘Thank you.’ And Azief smiles as he patted the girl head and the girl did not shied away. She felt safe and secure.

The Evolver behind Azief slowly regains their calm and then suddenly one of the evolver kneels and said

‘Long live the Supreme General!’

‘The Supreme General is invincible and our savior!’

Then all of the evolver kneel and chanted the same way, the infirmary was shaking with the ferocity of the chant.

Azief get up and with his most compassionate expression he said

'Live...and be happy. For I will create a new world for the oppressed and punish the wicked. I am their Death. I am their Scourge. I am the Devil that crawls from Hell to drag them down to deepest Hell. I....am your avenging angel. I....am their reckoning. So, be at ease, my child and be free.'

Hearing this even the older Evolver felt like they were his children. Like he was the father of mutants, the father of all Evolvers.

And they did not hate it and they did not question it. It is said in history that the first mutant was an Omega level mutant who birthed many children and races.

For too long they lack a person they could rally behind with. A unifying force.

And now one has appeared who have love for the Evolver race. Azief looked at the kneeling masses and he spoke

'Rise, my children. And follow me into victory!'

Then he walked to the other child.

That day, thousands of children were given a second life as Azief position was elevated to the highest position in the Evolver mind.

This is the rise of the planet of mutants.

[Chapter 165: The russian](#)

Earth 39

Tick tock.

Tick tock

Tick tock.

The clock keeps ticking and then it suddenly rings and Will open his eyes. He was not startled. It was like he was waiting.

His eyes were looking at the ceiling, looking at the fan spinning fast.

He was in a motel. A seedy hotel to be exact. He closes the alarm and get up. He was undressed.

Looking around his surround he sighed. Then cracking his neck he went to the bathroom and slowly bathe himself.

Then he shaves as he prepares to make his next delivery.

Clothing himself he seems to mutter to himself bitterly.

'Since when did I become like this?' He asked himself but he seems to be nonchalant about it. He looked at the mirror and he doesn't even realize who he is looking at.

Where is the fearsome Dark Speedster?

Taking the keys he stores in the drawer, he walked outside.

Paying the establishment for last night he rides his truck as he got his delivery route on his smartphone.

'It's going to be a long day today' he complained as he looked at the route he had to deliver today.

It was a normal day for Will. Looking at this small town in Kansas, he could see the town is slowly getting up as stores are opened amidst the rebellion happening all over the country

It's like they don't give a fuck.

Sometimes only when he lost everything he could appreciate the power he has been given. As he walked to his truck he thinks all of the adventures he has been on.

It was a glorious time.

Will have never understood Azief in certain sense.

Azief was always about conquering the next peak, always yearning for a great adventure and always would risk everything if that could raise his strength.

Azief would rather die a glorious death than to be useless.

Will had never understood that. He always thought as long as you are alive nothing matters. But now....now...he understands.

He was...once a God.

When he was running, when he felt the electricity running through his veins, like he was the embodiment of speed, when he felt time and space curls around him when he run, he felt like he was the fastest thing in the world.

He was a God in that moment.

A God of Speed.

But, to have his power stripped away from him....to be useless... to not feel that ancient source of energy coursing through his body, all he could feel now was emptiness.

He is useless. He is mortal.

To be a God one day and to be mortal the next day that change of fortune could drive one insane.

To reach another part of the continent, if he was the old Will, he could reach there in a couple of minutes just by running.

But now? He is no different than a mortal. And that gap of abilities....sometimes make him feel despair.

Will turn on a corner and he spotted his large truck as he walked listlessly to the truck. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

When he watches the news last night he knows that his brother would not be affected by the collars...at least not like he did.

His power and his brother power are different. Azief power derives not from external source but from sweat and hard work, following the proper way, or in Azief case the path of perfection.

Will however, while he is faster than even Azief, he uses the Speed Source.

And like his brother always reminded him, that kind of power comes with a price. Azief has always detested using external forces.

It was not like he didn't understand the benefit of using it, it was the fact he couldn't trust that power. The power that he could trust is if only that power comes from him.

Will was used to the Speed Source or to more accurate; Will was one with the Speed Source. As one of the cosmic source of energy in the Universe, the Speed Source is as mysterious as it is powerful.

No one understands that better than Will.

All speedster in the Universe understand the power of the Speed Source and feared it for if you addicted to its power, entranced by the promise of speed that it promises, you would be consumed by it.

Even Hermes, the Messenger of the Olympians understand the power of the Speed Source since he himself once a speedster before he ascended to Godhood like the other Olympians and create his own cosmic energy.

Then Will arrived in front of his truck as he once again remembered he had work to do as he climb his truck and sit in the driver seat.

Turning on the ignition, he started the engine. Now his life is as boring as normal people. He once thought that a normal life is the best.

But now?

When you have battled Gods, Demonic Beings from other dimensions, Parasitic Overlord from other planets, Time Masters, Mind Controllers and beast of every kind, normal life seems to lost it appeal.

Now the only thing that Will fight is his landlord, his employer unfair treatment since he is an illegals, and worries himself about how to pay the rent and his car.

A year has passed and that glorious speedster that seems to play a pivotal role in the destruction of the Island of Peace is now just a truck driver.

With a sigh he rides again on the road. Opening the radio, Highway to Hell is playing and Will was smiling.

'How appropriate' he said.

Looking outside, he saw the trees and the houses that dotted the countryside. The same scenery. Every single day.

He is tired. He felt weak. He felt mortal. And it sucks.

'No wonder' he suddenly muttered as the image of his brother floated inside his mind.

'No wonder, Azief was like that.' Maybe the one thing that Azief didn't want to become is being mortal again.

Azief constantly said that while many terrible things happen after the Fall, the fact that the world was given a reboot has given him a second chance.

Because he start at the same starting point.

Azief always believed if he could start at the same point as everyone else he would not be worse than any of them.

'The world was unfair' Azief once said. He inherits the flaws of his parents which are being poor and weak. And no matter how hard he tries he knows he can't close the gap.

In the old world before the Fall, money equals power. But in the world after the Fall, power equals to power.

You work hard, and it will not betray you.

And believing that Azief risked his life to prove that sentence.

People might think it is easy, after all everyone would be also thinking the same thing like him right?

But did they become the strongest person in the world? Did they strive towards the path of perfection?

Of course Azief has a lot of luck with the World Orb and other stuff and artifacts he found and encountered.

People might say he is lucky. But having great luck does not mean one will become the strongest.

But only he knows.

He knows how much sweat and blood Azief had sacrifice to be where he is now. No one sees the effort he put in.

In their days of roaming the Multiverse in searching a way home, they almost constantly, narrowly missed death only by a breadth of hair.

There were only a few times they arrived at a planet or universe that is weaker than them. Earth Two and Earth 19 was that world.

And now also Earth 39.

Then he smiles. Thinking about Earth 19 he could not help but think of someone and her smiles flooded Will mind again.

Will remember his sister. At least she is safe there. When Will decided to run to Earth 19, he already had a plan.

There is a reason why Azief made him promise not to rip the space time continuum and create a portal to other worlds.

That is because Azief worries that some alien being could use the rip in the space time continuum to invade Earth Prime since that what happened at Earth Two.

Earth Two is now barren of human life, full of demonic beings.

Before they return to Earth prime, Azief made him promise never to rip the boundaries between universes ever again and at that time he agreed.

But when he realizes that his sister would never be able to live in Earth Prime, the peaceful and weak Earth 19 comes to mind.

Earth 19 is still in Renaissance era. With Lily constitution at Orb Condensing she was already the strongest in that world since that world has no magic.

He broke the promise because of Lily and Will knows Azief would understand. Because she is family.

Azief definition of family is different from normal people. People who were by you side, that helps in time of need that would risk their life for you, now that is family.

Not blood. And Will is his family like Azief is his sworn brother.

So he creates a rift on Earth Prime. But Will was already sure that Azief could patch the rift but even if he couldn't it was a risk Will was willing to take.

When he arrived at Earth 19 he explains everything to Lily and gifted Lily the Pagoda asking her to uses it if she ever encountered trouble.

He left Lily at Venice and he disappears inside the Speed Source.

Then Will knows what he must do.

Since he open a rift in Earth 19 that means alien invaders could also come through the rift and Will of course could not let the world where his sister is to perish.

So, using the Speed Source he manipulates the rift to follow him bolstering him to run in his fastest speed he ever ran in his life as the rift was attached to his leg, swirling like some kind of unnatural cosmic energy and then he arrived at this Earth which he called Earth 39.

The reason he called this Earth, Earth 39 is because the name designation he and Azief agreed upon. Every parallel earth they encountered, they give a number corresponding to the number of earths they found before.

Since they already see 38 parallel earth this means that this Earth is Earth 39.

One thing however bothers Will when he was running through the Speed Source. He saw a silhouette of silver lightning speedster running parallel to him.

The silver lightning was running from a dark giant hand that seems to even invade the ancient energy of the Speed Source.

Will does not know what to make of it.

What is more terrifying in the images of the silhouette lightning Will could see that there is a speedster.

And what is more shocking that speedster appearance resembles Will slightly.

As Will was thinking of this suddenly something come out of the bush near the road and Will instinct kicked in and he step on the brake.

The tires screeched and the truck halted as the smoke from the tire clouded the appearance of the thing that was rushing from the bushes.

When the smokes settles, Will finally get a good look at the thing and he frowned.

It was a man. The man was muscly with bald head. He was wearing military boot and a black t shirt with trouser jeans.

The man has a scar on his forehead, a horizontal slash mark.

The man was smiling mischievously at Will. Will sighed as he opens his door and climb down from his truck.

They met each other once before. It was a deserted road on Wyoming. That day, Will teaches this guy a lesson that he will never soon forget.

‘Kruschneko’ Will said.

‘Will. It has been a long time’ he said in English but with thick Russian accent.,

Standing there on the road, the two men stares at each other, then sighing with a defeated expression will asked.

‘Who sent you? Is it Karl?’

‘Him? He is a lousy employer. Always going on about equality for Evolvers. A bore if I have to say so myself.’

‘Heh’ Will snickered.

‘Since it is not him, then it’s the Russian, right?’ As Will already got a hint.

‘You know, he doesn’t like to be called that.’

‘You know Kruschneko, I never understood why you like your job as a mercenary so much. You could be so much more.’

‘Hmph’ he snorted as he touches the scar on his forehead

‘People are always saying that to me. Why do people care what I do? People pay me money, I make things happens. It’s a good job’ Will just snickered.

‘Other people may not know but you know I have no powers right now, right? What use do I have?’

Hearing this Kruschneko smiles.

‘Oh, I guess you don’t know. Will, you are a hot commodity right now.’

‘What? What do you mean?’ Will ask puzzled.

'Oh, of course. You have been living like a Normie for a year of course you are not that informed as the rest of us. Someone is searching for you so much so that he accesses your files at the Pentagon and the Russian caught that information. So,...you are now very valuable to everyone' and Will understand.

There is only one way to access the Pentagon secret files and that is to go inside the Pentagon.

And Will know that Azief had just occupied the Pentagon so, he could guess what some Evolvers that is unaffiliated is thinking right now.

That he and the Omega Level Evolver that is forming his own base in Washington DC know each other.'

'Your value right now is going through the roof. I believe even as we speak right now, Karl is sending his operative to track you down. You did well in hiding yourself after that fiasco but you know my abilities.'

'I do know.' Will said

'Good. Then this would make things easier. You know I am honorable. I do not kill Evolvers. I do not enslave Evolvers. And I do not kill kids. You should be grateful that you are caught by me and not by others'

'I know. So what does the Russian wants?'

'He wants to talk.

'That's it?'

'Yes. That's it.' Kruschneko nodded

'I'm free to leave if I don't like what I heard?'

'Anytime.'

'You have made sure of this?'

'Ah, come on Will. You know how detailed I am with these kind of stuff.'

Will know even if he refuses, he couldn't escape this man grasp. He is not a Speedster anymore. He is no more than just a simple person now.

What he is doing now is putting a brave front.

Nodding Will said

'Let's go meet the Russian' Smiling Kruschneko walk slowly towards Will and hold his wrist before suddenly the space around him twirled and they disappeared instantly leaving only the melted tar road, full of dark smokes because of the heat energy signature emitted by the warping of space by Kruschneko

A while later a few men arrived at the scene

'Tch'. One of them clicked their tongue

'We're too late. We have to retreat by today before the Americans know that we are here.' One person said in German.

The other nodded and after collecting a few samples they quickly disperse themselves from the scene.

Will on the other hand was transported somewhere in Russia, inside a dark warehouse.

Opening his eyes as dizzy spell assault his mind he saw a round table and one person sitting on the chair smoking cigarette.

'The Russian' Will said.

'Dark Speedster. Please sit and let's talk about something' Will smiles and then he sit.

Looking at each other both of them tries to gauge each other intention and then they both began conversing.

A new partnership is being born that day as the Russian allied itself with Will.

A few days after that alliance was sealed, the Kremlin was bombed by an Evolver killing hundreds of civilians.

A rebellion has started in Russia.

[Chapter 166: Thus always to tyrant](#)

EARTH 39

VIRGINIA

The room was full of solemnity. The man wearing colorful badges on his shirt looked dejected and depressed as he saw the state of the Fort from the surveillance camera.

He did not know what to do. It was like he was forced to watch his own doom coming to him.

And that feeling of inevitably suffocates him to his very being.

As he saw that "monster" ripping apart men like they were leaves, he could not help but wonder if the same fate will befall him to.

Would he too have his spine pull out from his back? Or will it be like his Lieutenant who had his heart ripped apart from him when he is still alive?

Or will he be burned into dust and ashes under the swing of a saber by that "monster"?

He could not order the captains or the lieutenant from his telecommunication device to do anything because he could already see the conclusion.

It would be pointless at this point.

His hand already let go of the transmitter a long time ago. He knew. Today, they all going to die here.

The proud army of the United States 17 Division established by the WSC as a peacekeeping corps in the US....today..... they would all perished here.

'There is no hope' he thought to himself.

No matter how many reports he had read about this monster they called the Devil, none prepared him for this.

Utter defeat. And pure massacre.

There is no mercy. Those who he met, he killed. Those who were strong enough or lucky enough to meet him face to face would die brutally by his hand.

If not that, they would die because of his black mist.

The surrounding area was in chaos from the west to the east, from the south to the north. All area of the fort was in disarray as even the most steel hearted soldiers are in fear and afraid.

It was like these brave men, soldiers of the country were whipped into a frenzy of madness after seeing something so terrifying.

Eric read of this. That the Devil has some abilities that could invoke fear is someone heart.

The WSC sure does seem equipped to handle him. But this....this reality...this is too harsh. It was like they were trying to hold a flood with one bag of sand.

What good does it do to know what he is capable of if we have no way of countering it? It is as good as throwing cannon fodder at him

'My God, what kind of monster we provoke?' He asks himself as he saw his men being obliterated almost effortlessly.

It is daylight. Eric knows it should be daylight. He was there to see the sun dawns in the morning.

Yet, when He came, the clouds turn black, heavy rain and dark mist swirling all over the area. Thunder howled in the distance and fires roared.

It was like judgment day is upon them.

This is the SS Level Threat. This kind of mutant abilities that is possessed by the codename Devil is a SS Level threat by the WSC.

An Omega Level Evolver....is a God.

Eric...finally understand. His eyes become clear. It has been two weeks since the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army started his war against humanity.

He did not even disguise his intention for total domination. He wanted the United States as the base for a worldwide Evolver base for Evolver rebellion all over the world. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Virginia has about 8.4 million people residing in it. By now, the Supreme General Shadow has taken the lives of about 6 million people all over the state.

That was millions in number. He alone has killed that many. Never before in the history of mankind, a lone man killed that many lives.

The title butcher is beneath him. He transcended that.

Jean Rostand once said "Kill one man and you are a murderer. Kill millions of men and you are a conqueror. Kill them all and you are a God."

Each day one could say he killed about half a million people or more. This alarmed the entire world.

And the more the WSC sent people, the more lives he reaped. Slowly, people began associating the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army as the embodiment of Death.

Normies all over America is trying to emigrate causing widespread traffic congestion all over the highways and main road.

Planes schedule are full and the rich and powerful has mostly runs to their personal island or some other countries.

Even the President of the United States is not here, but in Titan, the moon that orbits Saturn. It is an icy moon with a solid surface but has thick atmosphere.

The WSC in 1997 managed to derive oxygen to breathe using the frozen H₂O on the moon surface and in the sub surface.

Since then it has become the World Council base of operations with almost 3 million people there forming a city full of the World Council personnel and their families.

That is why the World Council has never feared the Evolver threat since they could not build a spaceship without their supervision since the resources to build one is astronomical.

But one of the Supreme General abilities alarmed the World Council and the World Nobles who had the information that the Supreme General could fly.

They have seen a lot of Evolvers that could fly but none of them could fly to space.

But....what if...just what if... the Supreme General could fly to outer space and reach Saturn?

That thought keep the World Nobles residing in Titan wide awake at night since the Rebellion Army started clinching victories after victories.

And he is relentless and merciless in his crusade against the Normies. And the World Nobles are the representative symbols of Normies superiority over the Evolvers.

'BOOM!'

And Eric was shocked as his body jolted after hearing the explosion sound so near yet so far.

Everyone in the room was on their toes and their bodies are sweating. Each one knows what the other is thinking.

That they are all fucked.

Once again as Eric look outside the reinforced glass windows he could see three more fighter planes were falling down from the sky, their tails are burning bright on the sky like a beacon after being hit by an energy punch of the Supreme General Shadow.

Eric could see from the surveillance camera how the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army did it.

He releases a punch and the air around him constricted like they are being choked and break as air quake happens crushing the area surrounding him as a slice of wind shoot itself towards the plane.

And as those fighter planes crashed and exploded in the distance, that monster keep walking forward bringing with him death and destruction.

'He is approaching' Eric muttered. His hand is trembling but he held his emotion in check. He could not let his men see him afraid.

This is the last bastion of Virginia.

Fairfax County.

Eric felt that the Devil wanted to fight this last fight. Wanted to box all of them Normies here so that he could feast on them

It is clear to Eric now, that the five millennia position of Normies superiority has been reversed. Now, the Evolvers are the predator and they are the prey.

'This is the day humanity falls' he mumbles.

He could almost see it. The repression and oppression of the Normies against the Evolvers.....has brought the Normies to this moment.

This Devil is not like the enemies the World Council has ever encountered before and also would probably the last enemy the World Council will ever face.

In front of such godly means, how could the World Council existed in the new world that is about to dawn.

The rise of a planet ruled by Evolvers is dawning and unless the world finds a way to stop the Supreme General....they are doomed.

The World Council could not use their usual trick against this man. Virginia has been holding on for these two weeks.

Battalions after battalions were sent.

Even one of the 13 Golden Division was sent to stop The Supreme General at Richmond only to have all of them eradicated in a large fire that burns the entire city for days, burning everything to ashes.

The soils turn charred and there are no trees in sight for hundreds of miles.

Skyscraper buildings steel beams could be seen littered the ground while metal rivers was formed in city area where the fire melted everything that could be melted creating flowing molten metal that flowed all across the city after the Supreme General attacked.

So, in Richmond after a few days that flowing molten liquid hardness and turns into a trail of metals.

By now, one could still smell the stench of burning from the entire city which eerily smells like charred flesh.

Only Evolvers and children were spared. Children of Normies were fed and protected under the military rule of the Supreme General.

It is because this hardliner attitude of the Supreme General that the WSC is full of headache.

He did not take hostages. He did not compromise. He marches forward and with his strength he marches unimpeded.

Karl, though he was an Evolver Emperor, even WSC was not afraid of him and has ways of dealing with him.

It is because Karl dreams were for coexistence.

The World Council knows this and as such they could delay him from making drastic moves by using words and rhetoric and taking advantage of the fact that Karl believes the good in everyone and that people could change.

The World Council has no intention to change.

Because any change means their current position will no longer be held by them.

And after five millennia holding the authority of the world why would the World Council eager to give Karl the chance to change the status quo.

But this Devil...he did not dream of coexistence. His intention is clear.

At the end of this war, only one side will emerge victorious. And the Devil is making sure his team is going to grab for the champion title.

Looking at the recording from the surveillance drone as ten of thousands of soldiers, Normies civilians dying in agony, screaming and melting Eric almost puked.

Wherever the Devil walks a red dark mist preceded him. Black clouds on the sky and thunder clapping and criss crosses all around the radius of his existence.

He was like a walking natural disaster. A walking divine storm.

And this mist coming out from him is highly corrosives a sit kills everything near him and seems like another powerful ability he possesses.

As he comes closer, Eric heart beats fast.

He didn't want to die. No one wanted to die if they can help it. But he did not run. He wanted to. But strangely, his feet did not move.

The gigantic compound that is the Fairfax Military Fort built by the WSC moments after the news of Washington DC as a point of invasion to retake D.C after its being occupied, it is the most high tech and most secure place the walls disintegrated like sand castle.

It is the World Security Council. With their resources this fort should be impenetrable.

Yet, as the Devil comes closer, a strange silence gripped the entire Fort as they saw the scene of the metal wall corroding like time has melted it away.

The Evolver army behind their Supreme General is all using their abilities and weapons to shot down fighter jets and tanks.

In the beginning of the battle, a brave attack was mounted upon the ragtag bunch of the Devil entourage.

The Devil only brought fifteen people with him. But that brave attack cost the lives of almost 20 thousand people.

Nothing escapes the Devil dark mist.

The houses nearby the fort are all burning with dark flames and sounds of explosion could still be heard.

By now, the amount of Evolvers that the Rebellion Army possesses has reached about five million Evolvers.

Five million Evolvers without the dampening collars.

United under one person.

This kind of such terrifying force has never appeared in the face of the earth since the death of Ra the first emperor of mutants.

They were liberated and were given a choice whether to join or not and the Supreme General strongly forbidding anyone to force people to join unless they want to.

Some people are content to bask in the freedom they were given...at least that what some people would think.

But all Evolvers volunteered. None of them forgotten the treatment they have endured.

None of them forgot why the scars were given and why their heart feels despair everyday they open their eyes in the morning.

They know who inflicted the scars. They know who hurt them and ill-treat them. They know who to hate.

And now....after the terrible treatment...they want something out of it.

They want vengeance. They want to avenge their fallen comrades and strive to the world that their Supreme General wanted to build.

A world of Evolvers.

Free Evolver men and women all serves under the Supreme General as their Rebellion Army gains traction each days and slaves are running away from their master to reach Washington DC to join the Rebellion.

Even now, while the Supreme General is massacring Virginia, other Evolvers armies are attacking Ohio led by Harrison.

Catherine the woman general who possesses green hair and one of the few that follow the Supreme General conquest from the beginning is invading Pennsylvania with almost 20 thousand Evolvers.

That was overkill.

One Evolver with powerful abilities could fight ten strong Normies.

But the reason it seems is because General Catherine intend to continue her campaign which means she is confident she could conquer Pennsylvania.

Then she would coordinate with Harrison. She would be conquering the Northeastern United States and Harrison taking over the Midwest.

Washington D.C is being protected by a translucent dome that is capable withstanding the most powerful missile from the US Army.

The Vice President Noah who is an Evolver that could turn into a steel man is coordinating supplies for these two pronged campaign.

When the Supreme General finishing up with Virginia he would join either Harrison or Catherine and like planned kills all the Normies in both regions.

The Supreme General has already declared his battle plan and where he is going to attack. That would seems stupid if it's any other person doing the announcing.

But Eric knows what the Supreme General is doing.

By announcing which cities he is going to attack, the state wide panic has created more problems for the local authority to regulate the city with millions of people trying to escape the city.

This also the perfect opportunity for the Rebellion Army to plant an inside guy amidst the chaos paving the way for a successful invasion.

And even if people knew that the Supreme General is coming for them...what could they do? The World Council has never faced an Omega level Evolver before.

Alpha level Evolver are already a headache and now with Omega level Evolver, Eric is imagining that the Word Nobles high in their castle on Titan is ripping their hair out of frustration.

And also because the deterrence power of the Supreme General reputation. He is known to leave no survivor alive.

Unless you are children, you will be crushed under the foot of the rebellion army. Eric looks at one of the soldiers behind him who is looking stoic.

'Dibnella, stand beside me.' The soldiers nodded and stand beside Eric.

Guard me well, and you will get your reward' Dibnella nodded. He was six feet six, an African man with tattoos sprawled all over his face and piercings all over his nose.

Power radiated from him.

Eric looks back at the screen monitoring the actions of the Supreme General while thinking of many things.

Mostly about the rise of the Evolvers as a race and a political entity.

Even as the explosion sound filled the entire fort, Eric still seems strangely calm. He knows that this surveillance camera is recording all of this.

He also knows that if he runs, as the General of this army, his family in Titan would be executed by the WSC.

His job is to send this recording to Titan, to the World Council servers so they could analyze the Supreme General weakness.

His job...from the very beginning...is to die here. So, he is calm. He accepted it. And as such he relaxes as he could think things calmly.

A few days ago, the Evolvers create their own Provisional Government with Harrison as their President and the Devil as the Supreme General controlling the army.

This shocked the entire world as the Evolvers began forming governments.

This was different from Karl Empire of Germany which consists of both Normies and Evolvers with both factions fighting over control.

It was complicated in Germany as even slavery was not entirely outlawed. Karl might have banned slavery but what about the black market there?

As long as there is a demand, there is market.

The only thing that changed is that the fact the Evolvers slave treatment is considerably better in Germany.

This is because Karl had no power to bear the full brunt of the Normies world to come down on him if he truly and completely banned slavery and had to play ball with the World Council.

But even after the shocking news of Evolver government is being formed in the United States more shocking news happened as Russia was suddenly rocked by the emergence of the Royal Faction of the Romanov royal family who was executed during the Soviet times.

They make an entrance to the play with Ulyenko Romanov has taken responsibilities for the bombing at Kremlin and bring out the ancient monarch Evolver family out in the open once again as it has been revealed that the Romanov line was not fully extinguished in the the Purge of November.

Codenamed the Russian, he was on the wanted list of many nations as a terrorist leader.

The Romanov royal family was purged by the World Council after knowing that they were actually Evolver and managed to impersonate as Normies for hundreds of years and ruled Russian under the eyes of the World Council.

Since then the only surviving heir of the Romanov royal family has hidden himself and established himself as a great crime lord in the underbelly of the world criminal activities.

Ulyenko himself was an Evolver that possesses strong body and the ability to increase the potential of an Evolver which gains him many Evolvers follower.

With the US having an Evolver president declaring himself to the world, the entire world has seen a surge of rebellion, revolts and uprising to change the status quo.

A slave liberation front was formed in African continent while the Arab world exploded into chaos as the marginalized Bedouin Evolvers tribes on the Desert began launching attacks wanting to change their repressed lifestyle from the Arabian royalty.

One of the Five Supreme Potentates of the World Council is one of the nobles of the Arab world and as such the WSC mostly divert their resources to the Arab world right now and could not help much in Europe and North and South America.

This is why the WSC and the World Council could not send all their help to the US since they are stretched pretty thin right now.

‘BOOM!’ Eric and the people inside the room was shocked again as they saw that the Devil activated the mines.

The mines planted all around the fort have no effect on the Devil as he seems to trigger it but having no injuries on his body.

Mortars and explosive grenades were thrown all over him and the Devil took the brunt of the explosion.

Eric could see soldiers, his soldiers moving fast, his lieutenant and captains barking orders left and right, fanning out trying to somehow locate that monster weakness.

‘Useless.’ Eric said without passion.

By this time, he has already given up.

By the time more of his soldier throws themselves to become ashes and dust beneath that monster sole, the soldiers fighting lost all communication with each other.

They had become an independent fighting unit.

They are all in their own. How terrifying that must be for them? To know they will die yet still throws themselves into the fire?

Or maybe they didn’t actually know? They are after all just following orders.

Like he did. And the people before him.

The only thing Eric could do now....is to send report of the full extent of the Devil abilities and then he could....die.

But looking at the soldier beside him, he tries to push that thought away. Maybe there is still a way out for him.

There, not too far away from the fort a formidable twenty foot wall with three large heavy metal pill boxes.

The entire area is open to murderous fire from plasma and ions guns positioned for a full 180 degree sweep.

Thousands of colorful plasma beams was shot at the Devil who seems to project an invisible barrier that seem to deflect any attack on him and the people behind him.

The Devil waved his hand and suddenly the hundreds of people opening fire at him fall down to the ground, their neck bent and their spines broken in unnatural way.

Silence filled the battlefield.

Healthy young soldiers with one wave of a hand, fall to the ground dying meaninglessly.

'Thus we fall' Eric said with a bitter smile as he looks towards the people inside the room. Some are kneeling, some are praying and Eric scoffed.

The Devil has come for them with his cold hands enveloping everything as Eric look at the monitor and saw that the Devil is already below the structure.

Eric did not pray. If God has his miracle then the Devil must also has his trick.

He just waits.

Because that is the only thing he can do now. Wait to be killed. And to ask a question. Why so many deaths?

What did this world did to the Devil that he had no mercy for Normies at all?

Eric knows more than anyone that the code name Devil is given to the Supreme General Shadow is because he is the second Breacher.

The WSC once wanted to open a portal to another world and Eric was there during the experiment.

But the project was scrapped since that would open dimensional pathways of other multiverse to this Earth.

And who knows what kind of Earth is out there?

But, the reports that WSC provided posts that both the Supreme General and that speedster one year ago come from a different universe and they seems to be the only one to be able to travel between universes.

If that is true, then what Eric wanted to know....why meddle with the war between Normies and Evolvers when this world has done nothing yet to provoke him?

The day he came he killed the 13 Battalion

As he was thinking of his he look in front of him and then opening his eyes in shock he could see that the Devil is floating just outside the dome, his cold hazel eyes boring down on him, looking at him lazily.

'I guess it's time' Eric said as he stares at the eyes of the man feared by the WSC and the World Council.

'Sic semper tyranis' he said and he bitterly smiles. He is saying it to the World Council. The World Council has met its match. And thus, the tyrant will fall.

[Chapter 167: The world is moving](#)

EARTH 39

Azief looks upwards at the white dome protected by translucent type of metals that is as hard as diamond on the center of the fort.

Azief raises his hand and the people behind him stopped.

'Enough' he ordered

And they all stand down as Azief blast an energy blast from his body as gray mist spreads from the soles of his feet and covered the entire area killing everything they came into contact with.

It was the Celestial Meridian fused with the Seed of Death.

Absorbing them and draining them of their energy, sucking them dry turning them into desiccated corpse.

The mist was like corrosive acids that melts them, flesh, bones and all.

As they die, Azief drains their energy down to their energy in their blood as he tries to form the sixth seed.

By now Azief treated the Normies as nothing more than a source for EXP and energy.

It is why he is always fresh and replenished at each battle.

'Haish' he sighed.

Even after killing millions of men only half are full for the next seed.

He needs to kill more, absorb more so he could form the other seed. It was only a few second since he said enough before the mist was retracted back.

Then Azief subordinates look in front of them after the black mist recede. All they could see was ashes and white bones.

All of the people inside the Fort....dead. Now the only thing that is left is to meet the leader of this fallen fort.

'Stay' Azief said and his subordinates nodded and stand at attention amidst the flames and destruction.

Then slowly raising his hand Azief floated up in the air slowly approaching the dome.

He was like an angel rising up through the air and then Azief reaches the highest point of the structure.

Using his Penetrating Vision he could see people inside that room and one man staring at him.

Azief smiles and then like he was walking walked to the reinforced glass like he was walking on solid ground when he is actuality is walking on thin air.

Then flicking one of his finger to the the reinforced glass the entire glass structure cracked in a web like pattern before exploding as the fragment of the glass exploded inwards and pieces through all the soldiers inside the room.

Some were impaled to death by the glass. The reinforced glass acted like a sharp spear that kills everybody inside the room except two people.

Azief tilted his head and a smirk appears in his face.

‘What do we have here?’ Azief said as he floats calmly and landed his feet inside the room.

The tiles beneath his feet immediately crumpled as a swirl like pattern was formed around his foot.

The ceiling on top of his head concaved inwardly as the entire structure seems to be shaken.

This kind of structure that could not even be destroyed even with missiles attack is shaking just because Azief put down his two feet on it.

The Thorium tile which is hard as diamond crumpled like paper under the intensity of the energy that Azief emitted from his entire body.

The pressure washed over the two people like a storm and that pressure spreads out all across the structure enveloping everything as the structure seems to be shrink down with the emergence of this pressure.

The unconscious soldiers and the dying soldiers who is on the ground after being affected by the explosion of the glass, exploded into a mass of flesh and blood after being hit by this pressure.

If not for the African man the General named Eric would have been turned into smudges of red liquid if he had to content with such pressure.

That pressure is like the pressure of deep sea powerful enough to turn men into sloshes of liquid because of its intensity.

Two people survived. The African man was sweating with his sweat keep dripping down from his forehead.

‘An Evolver? This is surprising.’ Azief said as he takes another step towards the African man.

‘You are on their side?’ Azief ask, puzzled. The African man did not respond. Azief closes his eyes and the information about this African man appears inside his mind.

He once read on this man. He is on one of the files in the Pentagon archive.

‘General, escape!’ The African man shouted but Azief just smiles.

‘Nobody escapes me’ Azief states coldly as the General tries to escape from the room. Eric runs to the door but Azief said one word.

That one word contains such a powerful energy that ripples of energy emanated out the moment he said it.

The African man was thrown backward when his body collided with that ripples of energy and slammed to the metal wall by the sheer force of pressure in that word.

‘Seal’ and Azief put his palm upward as The Twelve Swords of Heaven Formation was formed, his palm glow in divine golden light as a sword intent that could slash all creation into nihility exploded out.

Divine light was formed on the clouds outside the dome as a gigantic image of a divine sword that could pierce the Heavens materialized itself on the skies.

From his glowing golden palm twelve streak of light shoot out from his palm and form a floating golden sword.

Twelve golden floating swords shoot out towards Eric forming a cage as the twelve golden swords rotates around him forcing him to be unable to move.

He was forced to kneel inside the rotating cage of golden sword flying and rotating all around him.

With each rotation he seems to be weakening but not enough to kill him. After all Azief did not want to kill him yet.

The divine sword image on the skies disappears but the twelve golden swords still rotates vigorously around Eric.

Azief then walked toward the African man.

'Tell me your name, traitor. I want to remember you' Azief said.

'Dibnella' the man said as he spits blood to the shattered tile. He had his ribs broken after that impact as he leaned on the bent walls.

Azief look at Dibnella with an appraising look before he asks.

'Why do you side with humans?'

'They won.' He answers easily and without hesitation

Azief closes his eyes and nodded.

'True. You are weak and they are strong. You do not have a choice.' Dibnella nodded before Azief smiles maliciously.

'Is that your argument? That you do not have a choice? You have made your choice. IT is the wrong choice. It is a wrong choice then, it is a wrong choice now. And it is now time to pay for them.'

Azief said as he takes another step forward and the tile beneath his feet crumpled even deeper as the structure creaked with sign of the dome about to fall.

'I've read the report about you, Dibnella. You have done more damage to the Evolvers community more than the Normies has ever done. You don't think Pentagon didn't keep a file of you?'

Azief said as he takes another step. With each word he spoke, each step taken there is a fury in his word hidden inside his sentence.

A cold fury.

'You have many abilities. One of them is creating powerful barrier. You also possess incredible strength. You can also manipulate particles to create illusion.'

Then he paused before continuing his word, this time his look was full of condescension towards Dibnella.

'Your strength is insignificant in front of me. Your barrier is already broken with just a little nudge by me. And your illusion didn't work on me. From the first moment I entered this dome you have used all your cards on me. Which one of it works against me?'

He asked.

'None' Azief answered that question.

'I....am a God here. And you're nothing more than an ant. So, don't be arrogant. You think you could have stopped me and buy time for your General? Na?ve.'

And he takes another step. This time the temperature inside the dome decreases like the air was sucked from it.

'You have killed a lot of your brethren. You have enslaved your kind, tortured them and throw them into hell that the Normies have created. You are a snake....and I hate snakes'

And he looks towards Dibnella as suddenly Dibnella rib cage suddenly broke. It was the pressure of his energy.

With one glance he broke Dibnella bones.

'Today, I have come for all of you. You....are just a bonus'

'You stand for nothing but your own lives. There is value in that as there is value in doing the right thing. It is one thing not to help your own brethren it is another to actively seek to destroy them. I've met Evolvers like you. People....who stand for nothing would fall for anything.'

Dibnella did not respond. His face was expressionless. He himself knows what kind of a person he is.

He knows he is evil. And he never denies it. As long as he is safe what do he cares about other people?

He has no remorse whatsoever.

The strong dominates. That is the law. Before it was the Normies. Now, it is the Evolvers. He did not make the wrong choice.

He chooses according to the situation. He sided with the winner and that is how he stays safe and alive.

Even if that means betraying his own race, he survives.

The only reason his ending is like this is because he is unlucky. Who would have thought an Omega Level Evolver would appear and champion the Evolver cause?

He didn't expect it. He also couldn't turn back and follow the Supreme General of the Evolver army since the whole Evolver community despised him.

And this Supreme General crusade is fanatical in its pursuit. He would not rest until every Normies in this world is annihilated.

And those that help the Normies would also suffer the same fate like them.

In the end, he has only the Normies to lean on to. IT was not the ideal position but it is the only position he has.

The Supreme General would not accept him even if he wanted to defect.

After all, the Supreme General did not need men or their abilities. He alone has the power to change the current course of this world matters.

But even now, at the verge of his death, he did not regret.

Other Evolvers live like slaves and being sold all over the world but for his thirty years of life he lived like Kings.

He only looked towards Azief and tries to see the eyes hiding underneath that black hood.

'Evolvers do not kill Evolvers. That is your slogan right?' Dibnella ask and Azief smirk coldly.

Inside Azief eyes, there is nothing but disdain as he was looking at Dibnella, like he was thinking "how dare you say that in my presence"

But Dibnella has always been shameless. As long as there is a path of life, he would take it even if he has to debase himself.

'In my crusade, even though I have killed millions of Normies and I would probably kill millions more I've never kill even one Evolver. This is why my soldiers were extremely loyal to me. I did not ask for their loyalty and I certainly didn't need it but I was given it all the same.'

'Will you broke your oath today?' Dibnella ask smiling and then coughing blood after the internal injury he suffered began to worsen.

Even with his strength and strong body, being continually stared by Azief with the pressure he emanated, it was like Dibnella is being pressured by the weight of a mountain.

'Do you wish me to kill you?' Azief asked

'Whichever you choose, you lose.' Dibnella said simply

Azief chuckles.

'You certainly think too little of me. Do you think I have no other ways of dealing with you?' as he come closer to Dibnella and put his palm on top of Dibnella head.

Then he said a word

'Devour.'

An image of a dark mouth appears on top of Azief hand.

Then that mouth seems to devour something from Dibnella head as slowly Dibnella turns pale and he felt his body turning weaker then he slumped to the ground, looking thin and malnourished.

He was parched and trembling all over his body. He was about to move when his eyes widened as he realizes something.

'What did you do to me?' he said, stuttering and slurred in his speed.

'I have taken your abilities. You're no longer an Evolver. Didn't you remember what I said? I said I am a God here. Is it so hard to take your abilities? You have done no good and harm so many people. From today onwards you are no longer an Evolver. This is my punishment for you.'

Azief declares imperiously, his finger pointing at Dibnella like it was the proclamation from the Heavens.

Dibnella shock was evident in his expression.

He never heard anyone that could take away abilities. Because it is written in the genes. It's not something that can be taken away. It can be repressed but never taken away.

Dibnella for the first time felt what it felt like to be vulnerable.

'Now, run. My children will hunt you the moment this state has fallen. So, quickly get up....and run. And under their hands, you will pay for what you did to all of my children.'

Dibnella was shaking in fear as he strengthened his resolve, even as his knees wanted to buckle, his feet shaking uncontrollably, he got up and rushes to the door.

Azief did not stop it.

The fear he would experience from running and thinking of all the ways he would die....that is his punishment.

Azief saw many slave evolvers living in fear every day, fearing of their lives and their loved ones, their death is insignificant as a bug.

Now, Azief is letting Dibnella felt that fear before he dies.

Then Azief look toward the man near the door surrounding by his formation

'Disperse' Azief said and the twelve golden swords dissipated into motes of lights that are blown away with the wind.

'I guess my plan failed.' Eric said the moment he could move, sweat could be seen all over his body, soaking his uniform wet.

His hand and feet is trembling.

'A remarkable plan nonetheless.' Azief said as he walked step by step to Eric as they are only a few meters away and Azief stopped.

'Any last word?'

'A question' this time Eric has resigned himself to his fate.

'Ask away.'

'Why.....did you attack us? We did not provoke you. We did not touch you. Why do you side with the Evolvers? You are a Breacher. You are not even the inhabitants of this world. Why not just do what you wanted to do and then leave? Why must you meddle?'

Eric asks his question, his hand still trembling as he tries to stand upright. Azief look at him lazily, his hazel eyes look scrutinizing at Eric, like he was assessing Eric.

'Is that your question?'

'Yes.'

'Hmm. If I have to answer it....I guess it is because the Normies behavior do not conform with my heart. And I don't like your side. That's it' Azief replies without enthusiasm.

'Does not conform with your heart? For that reason?' Eric said shocked before he smile bitterly. 'How ridiculous' he thinks to himself.

'Yes, for that reason.'

Eric then laughed bitterly

'So, that's it. Because it did not conform to your heart. HAHAAH. Not because of justice?'

'Justice?' And this time Azief scoffed.

""Justice"" is only the sympathy of someone looking from above. That justice changes with each pitiful person who happens to appear in front of us. What I wanted for the Evolvers race is not justice. Justice is too cheap. I wanted to avenge them. For every life taken, for every lives ruined, there is a debt and a debtor. Humanity on this Earth had a good run. Now, it's time to pay your dues.....and I'm here to collect'

Eric was tongue tied before nodding his head. He closes his eyes as he understand one thing about the person in front of him

'A lunatic' he thought to himself. Only a lunatic would wipe out an entire race just because he didn't like them.

That was his last thought.

Azief then flick his finger to Eric forehead and when his finger collided with Eric forehead, his head exploded into thousand pieces.

His body slowly falls down to the ground blood spurting out from his jagged neck. The wall behind the body was red like a Pollock painting.

Azief was about to join his men below when his divine sense picked up something.

Smiling Azief shot his palm upward and the so called indestructible ceiling structure exploded as Azief flew out and reaches the clouds in matter of seconds to confront the threat that is coming to him.

From afar he could G13 fighter jets coming down to assail them from the sky. Air battle is actually Azief specialties.

'They are a good saber practice.' A hydrogen nuclear missile.

This time the US administration is really intending to fight him to the death even if they have to lose this state.

Azief understand their thinking. They need to stop the Evolver winning momentum. Azief just smiles.

With his Undying Physique, he doubts anything could harm him in this Earth.

Azief now can sheathe the fourth saber.

The moment he unsheathes the fourth saber, a howl sounded from the saber. It was like the sound of a wolf howling.

The runic inscription glowed red.

The Sky as Chessboard, The Stars Are It's Pieces, Gods Do Not Care About Mortal Live, Carefree Roaming The Universe. With One Slash, Cut Apart Worldly Concerns. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The inscription lighted up these words on the edge of the saber.

It is the World Cleaving Saber.

The moment that saber was brought out the air quake and reality wavered. Time ripples around the saber and space is distorted as even the air itself dissipated creating a very weird phenomenon around Azief.

The clouds all around a hundred kilometers radius of him disperse and disappeared.

A purple mist surrounds Azief body as one could feel that his saber is howling for the destruction of the world.

All of Azief seed glowed with divine white light supplying the energy for Azief to use this saber. All of his five seed hummed and trembling as the leaf inside Azief consciousness swaying left and right viciously like it were attacked by a fierce wind.

The saber howls and the world is shaking and trembling.

All around him every particle that exists is vibrating and some exploded.

The process was so infinitesimal and could not be seen by naked eyes, but all round him every elements and particles are undergoing a very weird mutation and revolution.

Each of them progress to their own destruction.

This is the power of the World Cleaving Saber.

Before it cleaves the world, it will destroy life. Energy, life and anything that supports life all were devoured by the saber.

Only those Azief permitted to live could be spared of the saber destruction.

Thousands of Normies all over Virginia that is hiding and running away dropped dead mysteriously as their body turns to a husk of bones in a matter of seconds.

The energy gathered and the energy formed an almighty divine power that rises up to the sky like an endless flood.

This saber is forcefully plundering the World energy, eating it, cutting the source of this world energy at its core.

No wonder it is called the World Cleaving Saber. It cleaves a world of its life.

Azief felt like he was holding the universe on his grip.

He felt like he was trying to stop the saber from coming down with its weight seems to equivalent that of a star.

This saber suppresses the Heavens and pressured the Earth.

The ground hundreds of kilometers below Azief concave deep into the ground like it was withstanding a great pressure from the sky.

Slowly that depth grew deeper and deeper creating a huge crater with the depth of six story buildings.

It was like a huge meteor lodged itself into the ground.

Azief only understand one thing about this saber....its essence of destruction.

But he could not cut apart worldly concerns. With this saber, Azief still does not know how to cut concept and sever laws.

This is the true power of this saber. It is not used only to cut worlds; it could also be used to cut Laws.

For each Laws is an independent world, thus the saber has two different meaning when it involves things that could be cut

This is one of the Six Extermination sabers.

If its abilities are only purely destructive it would not enter into the eyes of an Asura, a being so feared that he would be sealed by the Elder of the Universe.

This saber is the first true high level artifact Azief has found and it has stayed with him ever since.

Azief was not satisfied that his comprehension of this saber is only this but this is to be expected since he is just on the starting point.

Right now with five seed he barely able to unsheathe the sword.

His seed is furiously unleashing its full might to bolster Azief hand to grip tightly the saber. If not for his seeds, he would not even be able to unsheathe this saber

He knew that his limit is one strike.

More than that and he would use more energy than he intended and might have some unforeseen complications for him.

But one strike is all he needs

Then he spoke one of the sentences from the inscription.

The moment he spoke of that sentence the purple mist envelops the entire state of Virginia and it was spreading to the entire US.

Azief wanted to destroy the hydrogen missile that could decimate an entire state with high precision.

The hydrogen missile has a programming that decides the range of explosion.

Azief has always marveled at this world technological advancement that seems to outstrip Earth prime.

Then the sentence is finished spoken.

The pressure of his sentence was not oppressive neither it was calming. It was there. And that what matters.

'The Sky as Chessboard' Azief shouted but even though he knows the meaning the moment he uttered it the sound that come out of his mouth is a language he do not know and do not understand.

But as Azief slash down, the purple mist exploded into motes of purple light and the world trembles.

The image of a dark Universe was shown behind Azief back. It was like the Universe image was covering the Earth sky.

Inside that dark universe, stars are aligned like chess pieces and two beings with unrecognizable face could be seen using the stars as chess pieces.

Their chairs are the planet and their chessboard is the sky of the universes. Streaming beneath their feet are the pathways of stars and belts of asteroids.

On the left side, the being was garbed in black robe, possessing boundless destruction energy.

Behind that man, an image of a galaxy that is about to form and was about to sprout with life, suddenly wilted and exploded into nothingness.

Galaxies exploded behind him and get destroyed a second later. Wherever he pointed, that galaxy would disappear into nothingness like they never exist in the first place.

That person always closes his eyes with legions of dark beings behind him, killing and warring behind him.

They fall, die and they rise again.

Then they fight, die and they rise again. With each battle, they become more carefree, more vicious, as they are locked into an eternal war with each other.

On the other hand on the right side is a being garbed in light. It is literally like Light was sew and fitted for him to wear.

Behind him, life blossoms, universe formed and prospers.

The being did not look stressed as he slowly making his move, with each star he moves, a new world sprouted from the star last position.

All of this take too long to describe but Azief saw all this in a few seconds that image appeared when he slashes his saber down.

The moment that saber was fully slashed forward, a tyrannical energy filled the entire nation as a gigantic divine sword cut open the sky.

A wave of destruction descended into Virginia. All the things in the sky were cut, the jets exploded into motes of particles and dissipated with the wind, leaving no bones and any evidence they were in the sky.

The hydrogen missile that could level an entire nation was neutralized this easily with Azief one slash.

They all turned into dust.

The sky cracked open revealing the starry skies for a few seconds as the people on the ground all over the world could get a glimpse of the universe outside Earth and this drew a gasp of shock for anyone that watches it

But that is not all.

The moment that slash was released, the souls of death was also cut apart giving them the most tormentous pain one could possibly felt.

A great gulf appears in Virginia that stretches from Fairfax reaching to neighboring states as lakes was formed as the result of the river water flooding in to the large gulf.

It was like Azief created an abyss. One of the mountains that is in the way, was cut into two, leaving a flat surface and an avalanche that claimed thousands of Normies lives below the mountain,

An entire village down the mountain was buried beneath soils and rubbles and the neighboring villages get the dust.

When he slashes that saber he did not bring down the starry skies.

He brings the entire might of the Universe comes bearing down on this state, like that two being determining the fate of the Universe by treating the Universe like their chessboard and the stars as its pieces.

At that moment when he saw that image he felt instant familiarity with that being in black garb.

For some reason, Azief felt that destruction energy emanating out of that being is almost as the same as him.

The shockwaves he releases from his saber slash did not end even when he finished slashing his saber.

It created an earthquake all over the world, with even the sea showing signs of an underwater volcano jolted to activation.

Because of external pressure.

Azief sighed as he sheathes back his saber and the saber enter back into his consciousness. Looking at the clear sky, he floated down to his soldiers.

They are all still on the ground kneeling, their hands of their heart.

'The CIA at Langley? Did we get their data?' Azief ask immediately he landed. HE sent his elite teams to get the data he needed. The report is given every hour.

Even when he is fighting he could not help but think the information that the CIA could have on other nations.

That and also because he has reason to believe that the CIA has been experimenting on the azure shard that could dampen evolvers abilities.

Azief has his own theory about what that azure stone is.

'Partial. The Director manages to delete some of it.' One of them answered.

'That's good enough' Azief nodded.

'And Harrison?'

'President Harrison is moving like Supreme General has planned.' Azief nodded satisfied with the report

'You have done well in executing my orders. The day for all evolvers to be liberated from bondage is not long now'

Azief said, sighing as he look at the sky and then back at his soldiers. He touches their forehead and they rise.

He looks at the surrounding and checks with his divine sense. He senses a few people hiding, mostly Evolvers who do not know what is going on but no Normies.

He then said

'My work here is done. Like always, rescue your brethren. I have other things to do.'

'Order received, Supreme general.' Satisfied, Azief launches himself up into the air and with a cracking sound of supersonic boom he is gone.

United States in chaos. Russia is undergoing massive revolts with Evolvers on the street and slave factory being burned and looted.

The regime responded with an iron fist killing thousands of Evolvers in the street. That is happening all over the world. However in United States, the reverse is happening.

Evolvers are killing Normies by the millions as the victory after victory of the Rebellion Army emboldens many slaves to rise in tandem with them.

All over the United States Evolvers rises.

In Las Vegas, Desmona, a pleasure slave girl manages to kill her master and with her ingenuity free her Evolvers brethren and mounted a massacre on all the big slave owners in Las Vegas.

With the military focusing on Virginia, they lack the manpower to quell the rebellion in Las Vegas causing Las Vegas, the City of Sin to fall into the hands of Desmona and her subordinate.

They have already pledge their allegiance to the Supreme General and initiate contact with President Harrison to join the Rebellion Army.

Now, all Evolvers no longer look towards Germany for guidance but to America where the Supreme General is.

They wanted his protection and wanted to help him to realize the world of Evolvers liberation.

Slowly, with all of this people moving and persevering, the rise of the Evolvers freedom could no longer be stopped.

The rebellion is winning.

OUTER SPACE

TITAN

WORLD COUNCIL HQ

Inside a dark room, four people shrouded in shadows are sitting around the round table. Their faces could not be seen clearly seems the lighting is dim.

Outside guards are lined up on the hallways path leading to this room. The sign on top of the room was the designation of the name of this room.

Hall of Five.

This is the room where the Five Supreme Potentates meet each other and discuss matters of the world as the leading voice of Normies.

They all seem to be waiting for someone.

Then a door opens and light went inside the dark room giving a brief glimpse on the four men. One of them seems to be sitting on a floating metal chair that resembles a metal throne.

A man walks inside holding a book on his left hand.

He is six feet two, thin, and wears a very formal attire of the nobility of the World Noble with purple colors.

He has dark eye bag below his blue eyes and he look weak owing to the fact that his skin is white pale like pasty toothpaste.

'You're late, Historian' one of them said.

'Shut up, Analyst.' That man shot back

'Hmph.' one of the four people snorted

Then another voice speaks.

'You...did you find what you are looking for?' Before coughing loudly. The other pays it no mind. The man called Historian then answer

'I found it. A weapon I know that could hurt the Supreme General andpossibly killed him.' The other four, with the darkness of the shadow behind them, smiles mischievously

And with that declaration the door closes again

[Chapter 168: Genesis](#)

IN A CLOSED DIMENSION

SOMEWHERE IN THE DIVINE DIMENSION

NEAR THE REQUAN GALAXY STAR SYSTEM

The vast space of nebulous color filled this closed dimension. The vastness of this closed dimension is equal to a thousand galaxies combined.

Someone who could create this kind of vast closed dimension must be a very powerful being.

Somewhere in the center of this closed dimension, there is a burning star, its heat could melt even Universal Laws and dissipates weak Realities.

An Old man is sitting on a burning star replenishing his life. His wounds are producing light that give light to this dark dimension.

Like mirroring his injuries, this closed dimension is cold and dark only his bleeding wound gives light to this dark dimension.

Unlike many beings in the Universe the Old man did not bleed liquid but instead bleed with light and each motes of light that drips from him contain the profundities of the Universe.

He is old, with white beard and long white hair. His physique is skinny or to be more accurate looking like a bag of old bones.

He resembles a human in his appearance.

But the power of life burns brightly inside him. His vitality could power thousands of galaxies. He wears a white divine armor refined from thirteen galaxies.

Thirteen gems studded the divine armor, each one is made from a star just moment before they exploded, capturing the destructive power of those stars inside the gems, granting the wearer of the armor the power of these thirteen exploding stars in each of his strike.

They shines in the brightest color and the power radiated from it could incinerate almost anything in existence.

His boots are made from life energy, with each step he takes; thousands of life forms could be formed.

Yet, this old man that possess such powers....is wounded

What entity or being in the vast universe that could wound him?

He once asked that question the moment he was given consciousness.

With all of the abilities he commands in the Universe what being could threaten him other than His Lord and Creator?

At this moment he finds out.

This old man did not think that the moment he is wounded is a week ago, or a year ago because time is relative to beings like them.

It is either this moment or that moment. There is no distinction of time.

As he is healing himself, suddenly his closed dimension is being opened. It was not invaded or being attacked. It is being open and the old man eyes lights up. He knows who is coming.

He kneels on the burning star as a being of immense power appears before him.

It was Light that could shine all of the Universes in existence and could pressure all realities and Dimensions.

This presence is even mightier than all of the Universes in existence combined.

That massive and powerful light formed into a corporeal form of a man.

The man floats in the air of this closed dimension and then slowly he flew to the burning star and his feet landed on the burning star surface.

The fire calms down and leaf started sprouting from the stars as life bloomed all over the cold dark universe with life essence swirling all around the closed dimension.

Stars are formed; celestial bodies are slowly being created out of nothing. It should not have been possible but with this being anything is possible.

Create with a thought.

The man has a calming smile and a wise appearance.

His hair was pure white, each strands are full of life essence that if it falls into a dark and cold galaxies it will started sprouting life.

He wears a white robe brimming with the essence of primordial creation.

His feet were enveloped by gravity waves distorting the fabric of space-time which speeds up the recovery of the old man by a thousand fold. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He was bright like Quasars, the brightest object in the universe giving off more energy than 1000 mature galaxies combined.

He takes a step and ripples of reality and time could be felt when he takes that one step.

If the Old man is not spared of the pressure, that old man would probably turn to nothingness in His presence.

This is the representation of the Creator, his mortal form.

But the Old Man knew that if He wanted to He could grow into a gigantic figure that towered over all firmaments, over all the multiverses, over all the infinite realities, overseeing everything and controlling everything.

The cycle of creations, rebirth, life is all under his wise judgment.

'Azur Uhur' the Creator spoke and his word ripples with energy that bouncing off inside the closed dimension.

Instead of the dimension cracking under the pressure, the ripples of His word seeped outside to one of the planets near this foreign galaxy and power the creation of life in one of the one celled organism on one of the planets giving them sentience.

'My Glorious Lord of All Creation, you have come to meet this children of yours. Words could not express my emotions'

The Creator then walk towards the Old Man and touches his forehead with one of his fingers and the old man wound regenerated a million times faster but the Destruction energy was very strong.

It almost seems like the Creator could not reverse the damage but then the Creator pushes his finger and the destruction energy was crushed by the overwhelming power of Life Energy from the Creator fingers.

'You are healed.' The Creator said like it was not a big deal.

The Elder of the Universe has been racking his brain and even sealed himself inside the closed dimension to avoid exploding if he dies but with one finger the Creator restores him back to full health.

'I am grateful for the assistance My Glorious Lord of All Creation.' The Creator wants to speak but he knows his words are Laws of the Universe. Each word creates a ripple all over the Universe.

He sighed and his sigh could be heard all over the Universe.

Seers, Oracles, eternal beings, Immortals, Great Devil of the Asura World and the Divine King of the Sura Palace heard the sigh and they could not help but look toward the area of that galaxy.

One of the Asgardians who heard the sigh try to peers the face of the Creator and his eyes was burned from inside out.

Those that are wiser knew that the Creator is the one sighing and as such they just ignore the sigh

Somewhere in the vast galaxy, the moving planet Interium stopped as its barrier ripples and Wargod waves his hand as boundless primordial energy collided with the sound of the Creator sigh creating an explosion that destroyed a nearby star.

Interium then using their fastest speed teleported itself to the furthest reaches of the Universe.

All the while the Creator finishes his sigh.

He knew that he could not speak to much word, but there is much to be told.

In his long eternal existence, he rarely told a story but looking at the old man in front of him, he must tell him the story or Azur Uhur like his other brothers would suffer the same fate.

To the Creator he has countless of children for all beings are his creation.

But the Elder of the Universe are the only few that could converse with him and as such he has a sweet spot for them.

EH Creator then pointed his finger to the center of the formation of this closed dimension and he said SEAL' And ancient laws rewrite itself as the closed dimension is sealed as he could now speak without worrying the change he might made in the universes.

Then He spoke

'Azur Uhur.' He begins with a tone of voice father would use to his children.

'You are the last of the Elders of the Universe. You are my last emissaries like Yewa- Hafar is the last Acolyte of Dark Tidings. The Destroyer killed my children and I seal the existence of his Acolytes. I could not neutralize his power and he could not neutralize mine. That has been the ways it is since the beginning of time.

Even as he spoke, young galaxies were formed out of his every word like it carried off a divine will that commands life to be born.

Even when he seals the place, his Life Command desires to spread life all over the Universe.

Even this closed dimension could not conceal the almighty power of life that the Creator commands.

'I have succeeded before, Exalted Lord' Azur Uhur spoke

The Creator closes his eyes and Time stopped. The Time Master and The Time Lord in their worlds were in a panic for a while as the flow of time was disturbed suddenly.

He opened his eyes again and time moves again

'You did not succeed in defeating him.' The Creator corrected Azur Uhur.

'You succeed in only delaying him. As the Creator of Universes I rarely believe in Destiny and Fate but one might call what happens that time was a matter of destiny'

'Even you do not believe in fate my Exalted Lord?' the Old man was puzzled since he knows the most about the Creator.

'Precisely because it is me. I controlled Destiny and Fate. I write the stories and how it ends. But that stunt you pulled five thousand years ago....that was not my storyline. That was not the destiny decreed for the Universe. It is one thing to derail the plan of a world but for something to derail the plan of the Universe that is impossible. Only if it's Him, then this makes sense. He, The One Higher than Me, has a plan regarding the Destroyer.'

Azur Uhur could guess who this Him the Creator is talking about is. Azur Uhur then remembers five thousand years ago.

It was still fresh inside his mind. After all five thousand years for the Elder of the universe is just a blink of an eye.

'The Universe was warring with each other. As your Emissary I could not bear to see so many lives were sacrificed for their greed.'

'The All Source' the Creator spoke the old man nodded.

'The entire Universe vied for the All Source, warring all across Realities, Time and all of the Universes scramble, warred and fall to get the All Source.'

The Elder spoke as that image still burns in his mind.

Timeline were broken and some were cut out of the stream of time while some Timeline were thrown into a loop, repeating doomsday every day without the people inside the Time Loop knowing it.

There are even some realities that became inverted and distorted.

'That war claimed millions of Realities, millions of Dimension were thrown to the Deserted Dimension, millions more galaxies exploding in futility, each one of them spreads destruction and chaos all over the universe that it begins to threatens the very fabric of creation.'

Azur Uhur spoke passionately.

'Countless of races perished and became extinct in that war. Some are even forgotten in the long epoch that passes. I interfere for the good of all creation like my Exalted Lord has always teaches me.'

The creator then sighed.

'You know too little and your views are narrow. But that is understandable. You do not stand on the same place I am standing, so how could you see what I see. Our vantage point is different so you cannot see what I see.' The Creator spoke and Azur Uhur look down.

Then like a father telling a story to his children, the Creator spoke in a calming voice, soothing the Elder of the Universe emotions.

'When the Universe was formed, the Supreme One created the First Race.' Azur Uhur nodded as he also knows this.

'The moment he created them, He was no longer the only being. Before he created the first universe, there is nothing. The moment he created the First Race, I was born. Life created out of nothing. A few trillions of years passed as the Supreme One look upon the First Race. He then discovers that the First Race did not change much from the day He created them. They remain the same. They get up in the morning, eat in the evening and sleep in the night. Then they repeat this for trillions of years without ever changing. They do not rush to form bonds or to make children, neither do they rush to do anything. Do you know why?'

'Because they did not die.' Azur Uhur answers and the Creator nodded

'Yes, because they did not die, they could not understand the beauty of life nor they need to rush or change since change is different and different to them is bad. Trillions of years passed but they were as primitive as they are in the beginning since there is nothing to drive them. So, the Supreme One created the concept of destruction and that is how the Destroyer was born. With Destruction comes the concept of Time of blooming and wilting, of living and dying.'

Azur Uhur nodded as he listens attentively to the Creator.

'A millions years passed and the First race grew to be a prosperous race. But they desire more. They travel the Universe and stars but they see no other life. They are the only one and that discovery left them desponded. The Supreme One has always intended to create more life but he intended to create them later. And later to the Supreme one could be a million year later, or a trillion years later. The Supreme One has no concept of time since before him time does not exist and do not matter to him.'

'And then The Supreme One created more life' Azur Uhur spoke.

The Creator nodded

'In one moment, millions of galaxies were formed and life bloomed all across the Universe. And thus begins the Eterna conquest. They killed and pillage all across the Universe. At this time the Supreme One slumbered. And in His slumber the cosmic energy of all creation was imparted to me, while the cosmic energy of all destruction was bestowed on the Destroyer. We were his Emissary, his Envoy. In his slumber we are the rulers of all Universes.'

Azur Uhur was shocked.

This is the first time he heard of this.

He always knew that there is the Supreme one but from what he knows he did nothing other than slumbering and created the first universe and the myriad of races that inhabits all universes before the Creator takes over.

No one ever heard that the Supreme One ever awakened and some even treated the Supreme One as a myth.

'We both have our work. One to govern life and all of its aspect, the other govern death and destruction and all of its aspect. We did his work for trillion of years without complaint. All the while, the First Race rampages and devours all the universe they came in contact with. It was then that the Supreme One awakens from his slumber. To Him, he just closes his eyes and opens it a moment later but to all of the Universe six thousand trillion years has passed.'

The Elder of the Universe gasped hearing such stories. The Creator smiles and life bloomed inside the dimension.

'Almost all life in the Universe was decimated by His First Race. He grew wrathful seeing all of His children suffer such fates. It was then that he decreed the annihilation of the Eterna race. It was also the only time I was given the permission to do something destructive. I could deny the rebirth and the generation of souls of the Eterna race as I see fit.'

The Elder of the Universe face grew solemn. He knew his Creator. Benevolent and merciful. He did not destroy.

He creates and nurture. Yet, in his eternal existence, even He had a hand in destruction. Then The Creator sighed

‘The Destroyer descended down from the Exalted Divine Dimension to bring annihilation to the entire Ethernal race as Judgment. But he was repelled. For the Ethernal race was the first race that the Supreme One has created and as such they were blessed.’

And the Creator waved his hand as an image of the Ethernal race superimposed on one of the stars in the dimension.

There is only one Ethernian but his size could cover up the Heavens. The Elder tries to image a whole race of them and he shudders in fear

‘They have vast sizes that rival the Destroyer himself as they have destroyed and absorbed countless universes. They also have the ability to create waves that have the power to unmake matter at its most basic level. They possess invulnerability to almost every attack. The Destroyer battled them with the Ethernal race taking no damage whatsoever. And so I was also sent down. I too fought them but they consumed millions of my positive matter to increase their power which only strengthen them. They too like Us possess the abilities to alter realities with mega genius level intellect and each one of them are great tactical analyst.’

‘Could it be....my Exalted Lord....?’ As the Elder of the Universe eyes widen

‘Yes, we lost that war. We both return to the Exalted Divine Dimension failed to fulfill the Supreme One request. Incensed that the First Race dares rebels against Him, the Supreme One construct a powerful weapon. The moment it appeared realities shattered and trillions of galaxies were refined to create this weapon.’

‘The All Source.’ The Elder of the Universe finally knows how the All Source was created.

Who would have thought the All Source was created to destroy the Ethernal race?

The Creator nodded and said

‘It commands the power of the Supreme One and was bestowed to us to do His bidding. We both use the All source to eradicate the Ethernal from the Universe. No matter how powerful they are, the moment they fight us, armed with the power of the All Source, they turned to dust in the rivers of the galaxies.’

‘But, my Exalted Lord, what are you trying to tell me?’ The Elder of the Universe was confused. Why would his Lord tell him this story?

‘You know how this ends, my child for we live outside of times. Those humans who have transcended the limitation of the world might have changed the timeline of the Universes but for us beings who live outside of Time, how could we not know? Even Odin knows it which is why he sent the All Source to Earth Prime. He might be blind in one eye but he sees more than his other contemporaries. He knows

more. He knew the All Source could never be indefinitely kept apart. It must be united. For it yearns to unite.' And the Elder of the Universe drop down his head.

During the Celestial Wars five thousand years ago, he was the one who split the All Source to seven pieces.

Each piece was given to the strongest factions in the Universe and as such they become a mega superpower in the Universe.

To cut such a powerful source of energy, he stole the Liquid of Eternity.

Using that liquid he poured into a large star and created a spear.

The spear was as large as a planet. Using it he sawed the All Source to seven pieces limiting its power and thus preventing the Destroyer from sensing it thus delaying his awakening.

One of the shard fragments of the All Source splintered during the sawing and hurtling inside Time, Space, and Dimensions as it finally landed in one of the Earths in the Multiverse.

It was red in color. But when it falls into that Earth, it was surrounded with space particles and dust which created the azure stones all across the shard.

Even that azure dust solidified and possesses a certain abilities that could absorb sources of power resembling a Source fragment.

The shard itself after being sandpaper from the collisions in space becomes very tiny as long as normal spears that mortals in the primitive time use.

The Elder of the Universe monitors that one of the humans in that Earth uses the Shard to kill a person with powerful abilities.

Even though that is the case the Elder of the Universe did not seek to retrieve the shard as he deemed it unnecessary and will not affect his grand plan.

In a sealed dimension, he sawed the All Source for thirteen zettillion years. He expended almost all of his vitality and life essence.

If not for he was in direct contact with the All Source, even him, one of the eternal existences in the Universe would perish under Time.

The Creator was still speaking about Odin

'He was once blessed by me and as such that kind of blessing leaves a mark.'

'But, isn't this an opportunity for us to stop the Destroyer, my exalted Lord?'

'You still do not understand. We can loop this moment every time and each time the Destroyer will get the same conclusion. He will win. Because this is His destiny. The Supreme One dictates that this is the right moment.'

'If that is so, then why did my Exalted Lord help chain the Destroyer?' The Creator did not answer but sighed. He do not want to answer it is because this relates to one of his lives.

With each time he chooses a successor to become the Creator, that person lives will be assimilated with the memories of the Creator.

HE is the Creator but he also possesses that mortal memories.

This is the gift that the Supreme One bestowed upon the Creator so he could better understand the beings that is living inside the Universe.

And this mortal formed karma with someone...someone who will undoubtedly cross path with the Destroyer and might flip the whole table of the so called destiny.

The Creator only told this to the Elder of the Universe

'You know how this ends, but you do not know how this begins. And because you do not know, you do not understand. You do not understand why the Destroyer seeks the All Source so you do not understand Him. Do you think he is evil?' The Elder nodded.

'Why?' The Creator ask

'Because he destroys life.' Azur Uhur answers

'But that is his job' The Creator said.

'He was created for that purpose. In this Universe there is no righteous path or the dark path. You are too influenced with your mortal memories, Azur Uhur.'

Azur Uhur just smiles bitterly.

It is true that while he is the last one of the Elder of the Universe, respected all across every Universe, he used to be mortal.

Like the other Elders, they were all mortals before being picked by the Creator and given new life.

Remolded the bodies and will and given almost nigh invincibility.

The Creator continued to spoke.

'There is only the path of life and path of destruction. The reason why any beings hated death is because they views life is sacred. But as there is sacredness in life, there is also sacredness in death. There is a cycle of life and death, as there is a cycle of creation and destruction and nothing will escape both of Us.'

The Creator said like he was lecturing on the grand teachings that encompasses all the truth and mystery of the Universe.

Each of his words if falls to any ears of sentient creatures they would achieve enlightenment and could become great beings.

Demonic Beast would become Divine Beast, animals would evolved and become Sagely Animals, even inanimate objects like stone would gain sentient thought and reach the apex becoming a new race like the Erethon race who descended from one rock in Mount Sryiun who gains primordial energy when the Creator set his foot in that mountain.

'I am Creation. And he is Destruction and we are the basic building blocks of Everything. True Divinity, Eternal Existence, Divine Immortals, Demonic Fiendgod, Devilish Celestials, all this great beings that roam the Universe even they are not free from Our chains and this cycle.'

The Elders nodded as he could feel his mind was filling with new concepts of Universal laws making him stronger.

'Life and Destruction opposed each other so each act that is filled for destruction is considered evil. But this is the morals of mortal. To us...it is merely a process. An unfortunate process but still a process.' And the Creator stops his word before continuing

'There is a right moment for everything. I delayed him because I am betting on the right moment. Mark my word....the Destroyer will win again.'

And the Elder faces turn grave.

'But it might not be the victory he is hoping for.' And at this the Creator smiles knowingly as he closes his eyes.

He was asking whether this is His plan? Has the Destroyer trillions of years prayers will be fulfilled?

And the Elder of the Universe face lights up with hope.

'My Exalted Lord, is that true?' And the Creator smiles.

'I don't know. For the first time in my eternal existence, I don't know. Thus, I bet. I bet on life and creation. '

'What should I do then?'

'Wait....and hope. And live. I would be very sad if I found out you no longer existed just because you wanted to stop the Destroyer. It is enough. From now on, let fate do Her work.'

The Elder sighed and nodded

'As my Exalted Lord ordered.'

The Creator the waved his hand and the sealing he erected disappears as the closed dimension shattered and flew light-years away falling through Time and over space.

The energy emitted from the closed dimension ionized the galaxies they passed and help kick start the formation of stars and planets.

With another wave of his hand the Elder of the universe was sent into a desolate planet and the Elder of the Universe knew what he need to do.

He smiles, flew into the skies, brings out his Pouch of Life and sow seeds to the oceans, with one waves of his hand, life energy transformed this entire planet as life bloomed and prospers.

The Creator on the other hand stand there, his figure was only six feet tall, smaller than any of the particles flying across this turbulent space.

But none of the debris of either shattered stars or planets could touch or dares near this tiny being.

Six feet tall or not he is still the Creator of all things.

If he wills it, Life would cease to exist. Any being smart enough know that Life and Death is just one side of the same coins.

While it is said that the Creator control Life and Destroyer controlled Death this did not mean the Creator could not destroy.

But the Destroyer could only destroy.

The Creator surrounded by rushing asteroids belts all over him just sighed as he looks toward a certain direction.

Then he spoke telepathically as that titanic figure sailing through the stars trillions of light years away, stop and the force of his sudden stops forces the galaxies he is in to implode on itself.

The planets that inhabits that galaxy screams before disappears without a sound. That titanic figure also looks towards the direction of the Creator.

They look at each other; their eyes were not obstructed by Time and Space.

'It is a curse. Emotions drive you forward. Such a mortal concept yet the Supreme One bestowed us with it all the same. And it is because of that You seek that. Because you no longer want to be cursed. I understand. And it is why I did not seal you.'

Before the Creator laughed bitterly.

The titanic figure did not respond. His eyes still closed.

If he opens it, destruction energy will spreads and every existence he lays eyes on would be suck into those eyes and destruct itself.

'Not that I can. In a way, we are both powerless against each other. The immovable object and the irresistible force that is what we are to each other.'

The titanic figure scoffed before saying

'I do not need your pity. I will get the All Source again. These petty humans that change the Timeline will not stop me a second Time. I will have a precaution against that this time'

Finished saying this that titanic figure continues His movement, sailing through the Universe. The Creator nodded as his eyes peer through all Multiverses as his gaze landed on a human.

That man was wearing all black attire and has ten rings, one on each finger, emitting an ancient energy fluctuation that only the Creator could detect.

The Rings of Eternal.

'Fate' and the Creator look towards the Exalted Divine Dimension 'and Destiny' as he look back at the human.

'There is fate and destiny.' He said it to no one in particular. More likely he is saying it to himself.

‘Ten Rings of Eternal...does that mortal knows who is the original owner of that ring and from what material it was forged? In that Timeline, you refine and forged the ring anew never knowing the true identity of that ring owner. I hope in this Timeline, after I have helped you, you will be better. As I am the Creator I will always be on the side of Life. I hope you succeed.’

Finished saying this the Creator took one step and he disappears leaving the Universe he is in full of primordial energy.

That energy dissipates almost immediately but that residue of such almighty energy causes this part of the Universe to be able to thrive for trillion of years and walk the path of Immortals Beings.

The Universe did not know that the fate of all realities and all of Creation rested solely on that human fighting viciously in Earth 39.

Fate and Destiny is always unpredictable and rarely its machination makes sense in the beginning.

But....it is because Fate and Destiny in unpredictable that certain things could be overcome. When all hope seems lost, sometimes Fate and Destiny will always give a way out.

The Creator was hoping for the unpredictability of Fate and Destiny to guide the Universe to the most ideal conclusion.

So, he will not interfere.

It is now out of His hand.

Like the Elder of the Universe he will wait and hope that mortal could exceed his expectation and prove Him and the Destroyer wrong.

That human when given a second chance could change.

And so with the Creator hoping, it was akin the entire Universe hoping.

[Chapter 169: The spear of destiny](#)

“Horror always lurks at the bottom of the magical world and everything ‘holy’ is always mixed with horror”

Ernst Schertel’s Magic: History, Theory and Practice (1923)

EARTH 39

OUTER SPACE

TITAN

The World Council.

The most powerful organization in the world that governs the entire World. The World Council controls all the Bloc.

The Bloc is the way the World Council divide the world.

There is Seven Bloc; each one is governed by Council Governor which reports directly towards the Five Supreme Potentates.

In 1997, the World Security Council moved to Titan, one of the moons of Saturn after the world enter a new Renaissance of science with physic and other branches of science showing great development.

The World Council also urges the World Nobles to make their home there in Titan.

Considering that the World Noble makes up even less than 1 percent of humanity, they agreed especially considering they would be isolated with peasants and Tainted Blood.

The World Council has a long history. It started in the 1800s but at that time the World Council was only in an advisory capacity to Kings and Emperors.

(Remember this world doesn't have the same history as ours and their science is highly advanced which means their world experience their history differently thus shaping a unified council earlier)

It wasn't until World War I that they truly ruled the world.

It was started during the First World War when the Archduke Franz Ferdinand was assassinated by an Evolver rebel.

The rebel came from one of the European Bloc nations.

The Evolver was an assassin trained by a Normie Kingdom and was executed when he was found out.

But the Austria Hungary alliance could not accept the one sided execution and thus like a boiling pot cracking by an explosion the First World War happens.

It ends Empires and Great Kingdoms and from the rubbles the Word Council rises and maintains order.

Then in just a decade the Fuhrer rise.

In Germany, the Fuhrer of Third Reich Adolf Hitler became the idols of all Normies when he eradicated almost all Evolvers populations.

Those who survived become slave labor even though they were freed before.

At the time the world does not do anything since Evolvers demise does not concern the Normies population.

The Schutzstaffel, better known as the SS is Hitler most effective military tools in spreading his power.

During the invasion of Poland the SS annihilate anything and everyone that was considered a threat to the Nazis.

One way they did this was with the Einsatzgruppen.

When the Polish Campaign began, roughly 6,000 men in the Einsatzgruppen were organized into twelve units.

Their purpose was to eliminate Evolvers or Tainted Blood as the Nazi party calls it.

The Einsatzgruppen were responsible for more than 50 thousand death and destruction of over 1000 towns in Poland.

Reinhard Heydrich the commander of SS intelligence and a well-known Evolvers hater ordered that any Evolvers that to be found be it woman, children or the elderly is to be shot or hanged without trial.

His reason—the killings weren't happening quickly enough to accomplish the Fuhrer Great Plan. Hundred were burned alive in the Day of Inferno where the Commander lead a massacre all over Poland in a three days killing spree, painting the cities of Poland with Evolvers blood.

Evolver's children were hunted like sports as they runs through the streets and abandoned houses where the SS would wait for them with their weapons and kill them without mercy.

The hundreds of internment camps were filled with Evolvers corpse, young and old.

It wasn't until the Fuhrer decides to invade Poland and declare his intention for world domination that many nations were alarmed and World War 2 happened.

And in that period of WW2 a great general rose. General George S. Patton was arguably a folk hero of United States but also a folk hero of Evolvers.

It is very rare that even Evolvers respect a Normie this much.

The reason why he was so respected by the Evolvers is because General George S. Patton did not discriminate Evolver and even recruited Evolvers in his army.

This may be attributed that during his childhood, George S. Patton was an orphan and in his anecdote it was said that he once almost dies but an Evolver slave help him regardless of the risk that might be incurred by offending his masters.

Since then, The General has always looked favorably towards Evolvers.

The Evolvers at the time could see hope that they might find equality after the war but their hopes was dashed after the General died of a car crash a few weeks after the end of WW2.

And at the dawn of a new era, the World Council was established in 1957.

But the story of World War II was not about the deaths of millions of people or the genocide of the Evolver race.

It is hard to stomach but it is not the first time that the Evolvers race faces genocide in the long history of Normies domination.

The Germans are always mentioned in a bad light because they wanted to rule the world and this run in constancy with the World Council directives.

But there are other atrocities happening all over the world which is swept by history.

The Bolshevik slaughters, The Armenian Holocaust, Pol Pot massacres to name a few injustices and horrors the Evolvers race has faced.

But the only nation people remember is Germany all because they wanted to rule the world and was stopped by the World Council.

The other while brutal did not defy the World Council wills and was left alone. But there is another backstory why Hitler dares defy the World Council.

And only one person in the Council knows it.

Five people were elected from the World Nobles bloodline to lead the Council since the time of its formation.

These five people hold the authority of the world in their hands and as such they were called the Five Supreme Potentates.

The world nobles in their long millenniums of dominations amassed a vast fortune and vast knowledge that was invested to the World Council gifting the World Council technologies beyond the world has ever seen.

And to preserve the knowledge and power of the World Nobles the Five Supreme Potentates were given a title and the power corresponding to that title.

There is The Analyst.

The Analyst has always been picked from the Izanagi bloodline which is the World Nobles originating from the Empire of Japan.

Izanagi was a farmer who created the Kusanagi blade from a fallen star. Fact has shown that the fallen star was in fact a large meteorite the farmer found in a cave.

Using his carving skill he crafted a crude pointed stick. When his daughter Amaterasu was kidnaped by the Yamata No Orochi he despaired.

Yamata no Orochi was an Evolver that could turn into a gigantic snake. Amaterasu brother Susanoo was a wandering warrior who returned home after hearing that his sister was kidnapped.

He asked his father to make him a sword so he could save his sister.

Izanagi with the help of Yomi his friend carved a sword that glowed in the night and possess magical powers.

Many scientist believes now that the material which the August Monarch Izanagi, Ruler and Founder of the Imperial dynasty of Japan is actually the same materials which modern military used to suppress Evolvers.

Having the sword in his hand, Susanoo ventured forth and fought with Yamata no Orochi for three days before killing him in the end of the third day.

Saving his sister and a Princess of Izumo in the process.

Indebted to Susanoo, Kushinada Hime marries Susanoo and from then on they created the Japanese dynasty that lives on until today.

The Analyst has always sits in the Thinking Throne and only the Imperial descendant of the Japan Imperial Family could sit in the chair.

Each year since the creation of the chair in 1900, it is upgraded.

Using technology and science the chair helps giving the people who sit in it an enhanced intelligence.

And now in 2018 the chair is capable of binary intelligence capable of integrating into and controlling computerized and electronic system all over the Earth.

The Analyst sees everything in the world and could use any surveillance camera to look over the world from his chair in Titan.

The chair is powered by Element T, an element derived from refined Thorium. Then there is the Historian.

The Historian has always been picked from the bloodline of Charlemagne which is the World Nobles originating from the European bloc.

Since the beginning of a true stable Normie empire began in Europe, the Charlemagne bloodline from other notable branch families like House of Capet is regarded as World nobles and they retain the knowledge of their ancestors kept in the Secret Vault.

The vault before the creation of spatial store was located somewhere below a mountain in France.

The true location has never been revealed but it is said in that Secret Vault all the knowledge about evolver which was called witches and warlock in those days was stored.

They held the key to World history.

When the formation of the World Council was finalized the upper echelon of the Charlemagne bloodline, the House of Martel persuade the other world nobles to give their knowledge of history to the House of Carolingians and the Karlings or the descendant of Charles as they are famously known.

The Analyst possess the Thinking Throne while the Historian possess the Thorn Key that opens the Secret vault that even the Analyst could not peer through considering all the records and knowledge in the Secret Vault is in writing and not in form of data, preserved even when civilizations and empires falls.

Then there is the Architect.

Coming from the noble House of Medici which flourishes during the Renaissance, the Architect was a product of intelligent breeding.

The Medic since the Renaissance has meddled with fringe science long before it is experimented by alchemist and scientist.

With each successive generation their line has produced an heir which they called the Architect.

To be more accurate this Architect title means they mastermind of a plan.

The title Architect is only given to the most outstanding Medici heir blessed with such a strategic mind that he alone could decimate millions of soldiers using only strategy.

He could sit at home sipping wine while dictating the flow of battles. The Medici has always consorted with powerful men in their history.

They are even related with Napoleon The great conqueror of Europe.

One might even say that the eventual rise of the Corsican peasant to the emperor of all Europe was all thanks to the guidance of the Medici.

Their hands could be seen all across history nurturing conquerors and emperors.

The Architect possesses the Almanac of War. With each successive Architect they would put their understanding of the era and war strategy inside the book to be passed down to the next architect.

And then there is the Diplomat.

The Diplomat is descended from French nobility which brings the downfall of Napoleon and once tangled wit and intellect with the Medici's.

That French nobility is Talleyrand Perigord.

He was widely regarded as snake, an unscrupulous man yet his diplomacy in one way or another would profit those he supported.

His descendant on the other hand, taught in the craft since young developed a keener sense of the diplomacy and manage to salvage their reputation from being regarded the traitor of France.

And considering the marriage relation that the Perigord has cultivated since even before the time of Talleyrand, they are the most well connected nobles in the world.

They are mostly related to almost all the World Nobles either by marriage or alliances.

The Perigord even has relation with the Empire of Japan royalty as one of the daughters of Perigord once wed one of the Princess of Japan and also with China Ming dynasty.

During the Qing occupation, the French was persuaded to help the Ming retains their power and the French Monarchy buckle under the political clouds that the Perigord possess and help Ming rid out the invaders but not without the Perigord amassing in the profits of the success.

This is all because the Perigord marries one of their princesses.

If one listed the Perigord genealogy tree, one would see, they are related to almost all the world nobles even to the Charlemagne and House of Capet.

They act as the mediator between the World Nobles and World Council. In a way, he is the council PR manager.

And finally the leader of the Five Supreme Potentates, the Consul.

The Consul is descended from Augustus Caesar or more famously known the First Emperor of Rome.

He decides the course of action taken after reviewing all the solutions.

This five people is the undisputed ruler of the world. All matters in the world are under their calculations.

Until now.

The tension in the room is palpable.

The Five Supreme stand in their round table.

The Analyst seems to be calculating something as the thin metallic wires attached to his brain nerve seems to be glowing.

The other four is just waiting.

'Well?' The Diplomat asks impatiently. The Analyst was closing his eyes as the metallic nodes keep blinking lights.

'Simulating attack' He said in a robotic voice.

It is different from his usual voice but the other four is not shocked at this since they all have seen it to many times before.

'Simulation complete'

'Tabulating data'

'Comparison elimination' The Analyst keeps spouting words while his Thinking Throne keep glowing.

The analyst is doing his job which is analyzing data he collected from every electronic source on Earth.

'Type of weapons'

'Compiling data'

'Simulation begins'

'Simulation ends'

'Results' and the Analyst sitting in his Thinking Throne open his eyes.

'I have the results' He said this time in normal voices

'And?' The Diplomat asked again.

'From my calculations and data, there is no weapon on earth that could kill the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army.

And the Diplomat slams his palm onto the table as the table shakes.

The Diplomat has a long silky hair, long thin physique and is wearing the official royal robe of World Nobility.

His face was beautiful for a man and has a certain effeminate charm overall. But when he is angry his masculinity could not be denied.

'What is your data on whether he could assault Titan?' The Consul asked, a man around 40s with thick beard and handsome Roman look.

He is muscly and charisma oozes from him. His face is calm but there is solemnity in it.

'I have already considered that probability and my data tabulated a result after a simulation of thousands of possible outcome which I concluded that the chance for him to be able to mount an assault is about 90 percent. His flying abilities are not utilized fully. I have a great deal amount of data suggesting he is capable of interplanetary flight all by himself.'

The Analyst answer the question which did not bring joy to the Council

'He is probably the strongest Omega level evolver to ever roam the Earth' The Historian said as he scratches his cheek.

The Historian is a pale looking Caucasian man. He is thin and long and wears glasses. He is six feet two, thin, and wears a very formal attire of the nobility of the World Noble with purple colors.

He has dark eye bag below his blue eyes and he look weak owing to the fact that his skin is white pale like pasty toothpaste

'How about you Architect? Any strategy to employ?' The Consul asked.

When the Consul asked the Architect he would usually already have a plan to present to the Council but this time the Architect only sits in his chair looking like someone punches him in the stomach.

'Nothing?' The Consul asked. The Architect raises his eyebrows not liking the tone the Consul use with him

'You heard what the Analyst said. Sending more people seems to be only strengthening him.

'What about your plan using the Atlanteans?' The Analyst asked the Architect, his hand tapped the handle of his Thinking Throne

'It failed. The Atlanteans like us possess high level technology but even they know they could not survive an Omega Level Evolvers knocking down on their gates.'

The others nodded

'Then they wanted to appease the Supreme General?' The Consul said, scratching his chin. The Architect nodded but then he smiles bitterly.

'Not that it would work.' He said. The Consul then asked.

'What do you mean by that?'

'I have studied the Supreme general in details. He would not accept the outstretched hands that Atlantis will be offering him.'

'Why?'

'Why?' The Architect said.

'Because he didn't need to. And he doesn't want to. What his soldiers hates the most other than Normies is Blood Traitor.'

'So, what you are saying to me is that you have no plans.' The Architect just put up his hand on the air.

'In front of an invincible power, all plans are useless. If there is even a chance or a way I would not have despaired.'

'Then do not despair yet for there is still a way for us to emerge victorious' a voice sound from the left side of the table.

'Historian. Something to add?' the consul asked.

The Consul remember when the Historian enters he declares he has the solution for their problem.

But he rather trusted the Analyst whose data is perfect.

Other than knowing some secrets the Historian rarely prove his worth that even the Consul himself sometimes ask the reason why the Historian title need to be keep alive all these years.

'There is a weapon in this world that could hurt and might even kill the Supreme General.'

'I just said that there is no recorded weapon on earth that could kill him' the Analyst scowling at the Historian feeling a little challenged.

'Yes, true and I do not deny that. But that is only because you do not have the same access of documents I have.'

The Consul quickly catches on what the Historian is saying.

'You open the Secret Vault?'

'Yes and I did found a weapon that could hurt and possibly kill him.' The other Supreme look towards the historian

'What is it?' The Analyst asked

'You must understand one thing. That this weapon has long been believed widely as a myth. This weapon goes by many names but it truly makes it appearance in one of the banned books of Evolvers which is the Gospels of Peace.'

The other Supreme perked up their ears.

They rarely like to listen to the Historian stories but if this weapon could truly killed Omega Level Evolver they are interested in knowing the backstory of this weapon.

The fact that this information comes from the Secret Vault makes it even more valuable.

'In the Roman Empire during its height an Omega level Evolver appeared.' The Historian began as he stands up from his seat.

'He brought life and brings equality to Evolvers by saving them using his marvelous abilities. To those who were starved he produces fruits and foods, to those who thirsty he turns sands to water and water to wine. His name is never recorded in Normies history and he is only referred to as the Savior in the Gospels. This Evolver is a revolutionary and the faith and ideas he brought was dangerous to the Roman Empire.'

For some reason hearing this story the Consul could recall some things written in his Stone Chamber of his house.

'So, Emperor Tiberius sent Gaius Cassius Longinus to apprehend the rebels. Hundreds of legions were sent and none of them returned. Knowing that this messianic figure that appeared is a lot more difficult to handle, Gaius went and battle this Savior himself losing one eye and three fingers on his left hand.'

At the name of Gaius the Consul flinched. Gaius is one of the distant relatives of the House of Flavian and a great hero.

There is even a statue of him in Sicily. Not many people realize the Consul flinched as they were absorbed in the storytelling.

'He then return to the capital and ask for the Emperor to give him a weapon that could kill the Savior. At that time, the Savior was slowly liberating cities after cities of Evolvers and the Roman empire runs the risk of fragmenting itself again.'

'And so, the Emperor gifted him a spear. This spear point was red and it glow red like blood when it is full moon. It is by using this spear that Gaius could kill the Savior of the Evolvers and ended the rebellion and maintain the powers of Normies superiority until this day.'

'A spear? What spear?'

'This spear is special.' Saying this, the Historian could not help but smile.

A knowing smile.

To the Supreme this is the Historian bragging that he knows more ancient knowledge than all of the people in the world combined.

With a smug look the Historian continued his story

'It is said that the people who wielded it have all gone to do great things in the world and some even said those who wield the spear, would rule the world.'

Then he list the name of the people he knew wielded that spear.

'It has been wielded by Roman Emperor Constantine the Great, Frankish warlord Charles Martel and a litany of German conqueror kings, emboldening them with its supernatural power...or they believed. In a way, the story was true. The spear is the most powerful weapon against Evolvers and any supernatural power, magic or advanced science and as such those who wield it gain control over the Evolvers. No matter their abilities, in front of this spear, their abilities lost all meanings.'

'You're not talking about that spear?' The Diplomat asked as he got a hint of what spear the Historian is talking about.

As one of the World Nobles that are most connected he heard many stories and the stories of this spear is one of the few tall tales he heard sometimes from old houses who descended from German Kings and emperors.

They all believed that Charles Martel rise to the Imperial Throne was because of that spear and the luck it brings.

'Yes, I am speaking about that spear. That spear revealed itself to the world during World War II. When Adolf Hitler began his first lecture in that beer hall, The World Council did not thought that a defeated Germany would rise again and would later possess one of the coveted weapons in all of history.'

The diplomat face turns dark after hearing this. Surely the Historian will not lead us chasing myths and fairy tales?

'Normies saw Hitler as messianic figures while the Evolvers saw something demonic. The seemingly impossible ascent of this demagogue and his string of victories against the once so proud French and British, and of course that great Soviet evil to the east, demanded an easy explanation. A secret known only to a few cabal of intelligence. And in the Secret vault it is recorded for what reason Hitler was so confident that he would rule the world.'

'The Spear of Destiny.' The Diplomat said.

'I heard this story a long time ago. A magical weapon that could kill Gods and replaces them. It is hogwash.'

The Diplomat waves his hand in exasperation.

'But that's the thing it's not. When the First Pharaoh rises to his throne he was a Normie. He was a servant in the Grand Palace of Ra. Ra was an Evolver who is an Omega level. He could control the sun and was worship as the Sun God. But many researchers believe that Ra is actually only able to control the weather. And that kind of ability is truly regarded a powerful ability in any ancient era. To bring rain when there is drought and to bring the sun when winter is long.'

'Tutmos a servant gains the throne by killing Ra. And what weapon did he use? A spear. Badly crafted one but a spear nonetheless'

The Consul nodded. Even in history textbook, it is said that utmost killed a God using a spear and that spear is called Godslayer.

'The spear of destiny has been called many names and sport many forms but one thing is unchanging. The red edges of the weapon.'

'It does not exist' The Diplomat said and at this the historian smiles.

'It exists.'

'Where is it then?' The Historian sits back down on his seat as the four supreme stares at him. And the Historian smiles as he ruffles his sleeve and brought out a spear from his spatial pocket. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Putting it down on the table, the other four Supreme Potentates look at the spear and then at the Historian smiling.

The Consul who is always calm shows a wide smile. He got up from his seat and approaches the Historian chair and pats the Historian back.

Then he said

‘Tell me more’

SOMEWHERE IN AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION IN RUSSIA

Will look at the document sprawled on the wide table. Beside him was a Russian smoking Cuban cigar. He was muscly and in his long black robe.

His face was manly and there is a scar on his left hand. On his right hand is a burn mark.

‘What do you think? Still thinking I’m trying to fool you?’ The Russian said in English with thick accent of Russian.

‘It’s true. The Spear of Destiny exists.’ Will said as he takes a step back looking at all the documents in front of him.

Proof of a weapon that transcend the limitation of this world, or even this part of the galaxy. It could even be regarded as an Artifact.

‘What did I say?’ The Russian said as he takes another puff of smokes and smiles mockingly.

‘You sure it would work?’ Will said after regaining back his calm. This isn’t his world. Surely, the history would be different.

‘Get the spear and you will get your speed back.’

‘It can break the Source Fragment.’

‘Whatever it is you called that crystal shard that trapped your power, it could break it. My family had a record of it. I might look like this but I’m the last heir of Russian royalty.’

‘Hmm’ Will said as he is pacing inside the room, thinking. If his brother is here that would be easier. If it’s his brother, he would not fall to the same trap like he did.

‘The Spear of Destiny has many properties. No Evolvers could use their abilities in front of that accursed thing. But it also has the abilities to nullify all kinds of dampener since all of the fragments used to make the dampeners originated from that spear as the source.’

The Russian keeps talking

‘Get the spear and you would get the world, my father used to say to me.’ And Will stopped his pacing.

He finally understands why his brother did not conquer this whole world the moment he set foot on this weak Earth.

He sighed. In the end, he was not as strategically inclined like his brother. Will was impulsive and loves to stand for justice.

It is what made him end up in this state

His brother had always said, it is fine to uphold justice but you have to be prepared. Will never understand what to prepare for when fighting injustice other than strength and power or in his case his speed.

Now he understands.

Information.

Looking at his brother action, he first occupied the Pentagon. That was an act of chance. He ended up in Washington DC and Pentagon was there so he occupied Pentagon.

But his next target could not be a coincidence. The CIA headquarters in Langley. Why would he target there.

Only one thing that could hold his brother interest. Since this world would not have anything that could satisfy his brother appetite for divine weapons and items then there only information.

That is why his brother is slowly advancing step by step. Will will not be surprised that Azief would know about the Spear of Destiny in a few days.

After all one of the documents he read details CIA involvement in the death of General George S. Patton because the General knew some things about the Spear.

The Spear was then sent to House of Martel and is there for safekeeping. It is in Titan.

'You know why I wanted that spear?' Will ask the Russian.

The Russian nodded.

'You wanted your speed back aren't you?'

'I do but that's not the only reason. If the claim that the Spear of Destiny could hurt anything in the world, then I must not let it falls to someone else's hand.' Then he almost laughed.

By now, his brother might already create countermeasures against the spear of destiny.

His brother might also already make the conclusion that the dampeners and the collars is actually the same stuff that Source Fragments are made off.

Primordial energy.

It is very rare yet here it is in Earth 39. Something must have happened for them to possess such many Source Fragments.

'Who are you protecting?' The Russian asked

Smiling Will replies

'Someone who I owe a very great debt' and then he walk away from the tables as the Russian take another puff and closes his eyes.

The Spear of Destiny is forcing people to move and enter the race and with Azief in the United States expanding his influence it is only a matter of time before the Rebellion Army will clash with the World Council.

[Chapter 170: Elements](#)

EARTH 39

Azief look in front of him, looking at the vast expanse of fertile land and smiles. He could feel life blooming all over this place, lively and boisterous.

Life bloomed here and the contrast of that life force and Azief Death Aura is strikingly differentiated.

The very place he put his foot is wilting and undergoing the process of Death by Time.

The soils he stepped on is experiencing a very weird fluctuation of Time and Withering concept.

'This world is weak....but there is still things that could hurt me. Deep plans and deep plots....it seem I could not underestimate this World Council.'

But he was smirking.

Clearly he enjoys the challenge. Only then can he grow. They clearly do not have the same powers and abilities he do but they are clearly intelligent.

To Azief anyone who uses their resources to the utmost is a smart man.

Since they knew conventional weapon did not work they will use magic. Yes, magic. That is what the azure crystal and the weapons that is supposedly could kill him is.

'Magic' And Azief was saying this in a disdainful way. He does not like magic arts especially because they rarely make sense.

They do not follow the Laws of Energy Conservation at all and depends solely on some mystical and cosmic forces of the Universes that he didn't understand and could not make heads or tails of.

But he is not stupid enough to not fear its power.

Azief read the report he was given by Harrison after they occupied the CIA and FBI a week later. The Spear of Destiny.

Azief got a quite accurate idea what the spear of destiny true form. A mass of primordial energy condensed into the minerals of meteor that is crafted into a spear.

Even when he is in Seed Formation and even if he reached Disk Formation, he could not endure being cut by such energy.

It didn't matter he had an Undying Physique or even if he has Eternal Devil Physique like Demon Kings, primordial energy has the power to ignore all Laws of Energy.

The reason why this is so is because Primordial Energy is rare and only a few beings in existence could produce it or even emits it.

Unless Azief level of power reached like those Olympians and Asgardians Lords of the Realms he would be dead if he is stabbed by the spear.

His decision to plunder the intelligence of US agency proves fruitful for him.

The myriads of secret documents they managed to uncover were staggering and scandalous.

The Spear of Destiny and the related files on it was quickly branded highly classified and only meant for certain eyes in the new government of Evolvers.

And then there are other files he made public to the world and Evolvers community through the back channels and media. Now, that Azief has controlled about half of the US his people began creating infrastructure and legal channel has been established.

In a month, Azief has done more for the Evolvers community than the Blood Brothers have done in all of its formation.

CIA has been doing experiments on Evolvers since they were founded and FBI has known to profile Evolvers with crimes to work in conjunction with the CIA to uncover Evolvers abilities and harness it against Evolvers race.

The wind rustle as the leaves of the forest creating a symphony of peace as the birds calls out to each other.

He grimaces.

His suspicion was confirmed. That Azure like crystal has the same properties as a Source Fragment.

‘Source Fragment’ he said as he retrieved something from his bag of storage. An Azure like crystal in the shape of a bottle appears in Azief palm.

He looks at it intently like his eyes could peer through its secrets.

He could not help but think of a Dimension where he and Will were stuck in. It was one of the Deserted Dimension he was stranded in during his journey back home.

Azief called it Bizarre World.

Everything about that world is bizarre and if you try to make it logical you will find yourself to be the insane one. But there, in that Dimension.... is where they first see the Source Fragment.

Scattered across many Deserted Dimension and Fractured Realities and even some cut off Timeline, the Source Fragment is always there.

Some were in large quantities some only having a few.

But Will and him researched it vigorously especially since Will when he is near the Source Fragment will have his speed reduced.

But it has no effect on him.

And in their research they discovered only people who draw from the sources of the Universes would be affected by the Source Fragment.

Source Fragment can nullify Source energy.

This means two possible explanations to things he has been curious about. With Azief capability he could infer some guesses.

The first thing is that the reason why he could not sense the Speed Source is because either Will is no longer on this Earth which is not possible considering the portal that the Inventor built for him follow Will Speed Emission or the more logical explanation is that his Speed Source was extracted.

After thinking a lot about it this is the conclusion he reached.

'The World Council' Azief thought. They must have found a way to extract Source energy from Evolvers.

After all if Azief could Devour their abilities and extract their energies and their very essence of abilities why couldn't a large organization like the World Council could not?

The second thing is that since Source Fragment can only nullifies any energy based on the Universal Source of Power then that means all Evolvers get their powers from one source of Universal Power in the Universe.

Azief has a theory about that.

The moment the meteor felled it brought with them a certain virus that infected many human.

It hibernates and then it broke out. But instead of killing its host, it grants them abilities.

The reason why Azief thinks like this is because he has a cave painting depicted a mass burial during the First Age of Evolvers.

Azief got this painting after breaking through an underground secret room underneath the CIA headquarters.

Then suddenly as Azief was thinking and reorganizing information his ears perked up and he snorted in derision.

Another jet come sailing through the clouds with high speed. This time a squadron has come as backup.

This time instead of surveillance purposes they will try to mount an attack.

'And even after I have shown them what I'm capable of' Azief complained, his black robe flutter majestically behind him, his shadow seems to be enveloping the entire vast fertile plains.

'They are getting desperate for results' Azief said to himself.

He is still standing there on the cliff, winds blowing his black cape, his face still hidden beneath that black hood.

Standing there with his hand behind his back, he looks like a peerless existence. He is calm and emitted an unapproachable aura.

Death aura and Time fluctuations rippled around his entire existence as the air around him ripples and pulsates, thrown into chaos and disorder.

Azief could hear they speak in Chinese even with this distance separating them. Perks of being a highly evolved powerful being.

'Ming Army' Azief hissed.

In this Earth, the Republic of China did not exist.

Maybe because the Soviet Union of this world which is led by an Evolver majority members failed and decimated by the Romanovs the Republic of China which is based on the idea of Communism also did not take root since the one proposing it an Evolver.

Instead the Ming dynasty still thrives with the Imperial House of Zhu still rules to this day.

There was a brief moment of interregnum during the reign on Qing which lasted until Qianlong emperor but the empire was regained back by the Han with the help of the French and European bloc power.

The European bloc moves to help the Ming imperial family to regain back their throne after being persuaded by the Diplomat which has enormous political power stretching all over the globe.

He knows everything about everyone, their secret, dirt and their deep darkest secrets.

'Flies' Azief snorted this time he waves his hand and thunder clouds were formed.

Dark clouds and harsh winds enveloped the clear white sky and then like a punishment from the Heavens, fifteen thunderbolts the size of a hill strikes down the squadron, frying their electronics and killing the entire squadron.

Below, some animals had their eardrums broke after hearing the sound of the thunder quaking as sound blast erupted in the sky creating a blast of energy that spreads all across the skies of China.

Azief right now is in China or as it is known here Ming.

The moment his presence was identified, the Imperial Family sends their armies to face him. A million soldiers were dispatched.

A million Normies soldiers came to the Plains to face one lone Evolver. This is a big gamble. The army of the Ming has 2 million active duty troops.

To kill the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army means to bring down the entire Rebellion Army and as such they believed such gamble is worth it.

One million men came, none of them returned.

The Supreme General did not even leave any bones or ashes to pick up.

A million Normies parents grieved and scream to the Heavens and Ming population decreased by one million shocking the entire empire and making all those Normies hides and sit in their lofty chairs trembling in fear.

They all know, retribution has come.

The slaves of the nobles look at their master condescendingly.

Even when they were beaten till the point of death they laughed.

And with each shrill cackle of laughter, the master would feel a deep bone chilling fear. Like an invisible hands that is slowly choking them

They heard stories of what the Rebellion Army does to slave owners and slave companies CEO.

They were given the most tortuous death.

The Supreme General did not stain his hand with torture since he didn't believe in torture as a means of procuring information.

Torture is only used when you wanted to relish in another people pains.

So, he left the judgment of these slave owners to the people who used to be their slaves.

And slaves....Evolvers who had their shares of misery and pain, they know best how to inflict the most pain.

In one battle, the Supreme General wipes out one million lives shocking the entire world as the world leading figures in the world paused in contemplation, digesting the news before trembling in fear.

Sooner or later, they knew that the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army would not only stay at the US.

He would expand and slaughter more Normies. It seems he truly wanted to slaughter all Normies from the face of the Earth.

And it is what Azief intended. And he is doing with a clear conscience. One might not understand how one could kill while having a clear conscience.

But Azief can.

And he knows a lot of people in the Universe that can.

When you have seen the vast Universe you will know how small you are and how insignificant you are in the grand plans of things.

And that grand plan of thing is only one thing.

And that is there is no grand plan. There is only living....and dying....and this process repeats infinitely from the beginning until the end.

These universes will one day imploded and be destroyed and another new universe will appear replacing it.

It is a process.

Of creation and destruction, of living and dying. So, a million lives...to Azief is a small amount of numbers.

The Plains where the battle occurred shows no signs of a great battle this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Only emptiness.

Since then Ming only sent long range scouting like the fighter jets and drones which all being obliterated by Azief the moment it entered 20 miles radius from him.

After all that is not the reasons he came here. The one million EXP points is just a bonus which only helps him reaches the forming of his Seed faster.

He could not be more grateful for the Emperor and hope he sends more soldiers. Maybe a million more.

At least if he sent a million more, Azief could fill the Seventh Seed to 3 percent.

He knows that as he progress the harder it is for him to gain EXP from weak beings like Normies.

It has been a month since he arrives on this Earth.

Since then he racked up kills that would remain a legend in this world. Half the population of US has been decimated by him which means he almost kill 162 million Normies.

The US population is 324 million.

While his soldiers invade Azief was flying around US cities and decimated cities after cities without invading or conquering them.

He arrives in a city and by the evening, that city would become a ghost city.

Then his soldiers would march in and invade it without resistance. If his army did not come it didn't matter since his army would come eventually.

His army did not need him at the command since the organization of Rebellion Army is different from normal army arrangement.

Azief first act as Supreme General was to restructure the army

He did guerilla attack if it could be called that since his guerrilla attack has claim 162 million.

The other 100 million people has been running and emigrating. By now about 5 million people has immigrated to other countries either by planes, boats or tunnels.

The other 62 million are Evolvers and slaves who joined the Rebellion.

Horror could be seen in Normies expression when speaking about his name. He is the scary stories Normies told their children.

The nightmares of the privileged and slave owners.

Slave companies shuts down and slaves all over the world flocked to America to find a new hope, a new world.

He is the Savior of Evolvers, a symbol of hope and strength. He alone is the pillar that holds the Evolvers race steady.

Escaped slaves from France, Evolvers organizations from Middle East, revolutionaries from Asia, all over the Seven Bloc of Influence all of them flocked and join the Rebellion Army.

With communication lines being expanded every day, the Evolvers rebellion are truly taking shape with Azief rule over the matters of military is unquestioned and readily obeyed by all Evolvers in the world.

If he said for them to die, they would cut their own head to present it to him.

They believe whatever the Supreme General ordered them to do have to do with the Evolvers race winning in question so they will not hesitate to do what is ordered.

To the Normies however...he was something demonic. Something they could not stopped. Something they feared.

Nothing works on him. Not guns. Not plasma weaponry. Not ion weaponry. Not even hydrogen bomb guided missiles.

Dampeners didn't work. And since dampeners didn't work on him how could they collar him. With each win, the stories about him began to become more exaggerated.

And it is understandable.

After all Azief once pressured a guilty Normie slave owner who raped a hundred Evolvers children before flaying them alive to die just by staring at him.

Using Sovereign Presence he turns that Normie into smudge of blood just by looking at him.

To them, he is a Scourge.

By now he had conquered almost half of the states in USA.

The more he went and conquers, the more states falls and the easier the wins become.

Some states are deserted almost immediately after they heard he was coming so sometimes they win without fighting.

The moment they heard what happen to the other states, many Normies packed up their bags and went to the airport to flee.

Those who were late all died in his hand.

Azief was about to enjoy the scenery when his senses detect another fighter jet coming towards him from 20 miles away.

He glared towards that direction and snorted.

The pilot in that jet suddenly had his heart exploded as the fighter jets lost control and crash down into the forts.

Sound of explosion followed as Azief resumes his thoughts.

'They never learned do they? I'm not here for long and this is the welcome they gave me?' Azief chuckles as he uttered this word.

No Conqueror has ever killed as many as him. Not by their own hands. Where he goes desolation follows.

And as he is sitting on a rock on this cliff inside a large forest looking at the sunset, he could not help but be more driven.

Too much is at stake. For this world, and for his world. There is a reason why he needs to be stronger. He needs to be stronger than before... a lot stronger.

Weronians are coming...they are the locust of the Universe, the barbarian race of space and Earth prime needs to overcome them to be reborn.

The sound of birds and winds blowing the leaves the tranquility of nature envelops him. It is a fertile land.

But at the same time he smiles because he could feel his Sixth Seed is about to sprout and he already have the idea of what Seed he is about to form.

The Seed of Elements.

When he ask the system he wanted to form the Seed of Elements, there is a certain prerequisite he needs to fulfill before he can form that seed

The elements.

He needs to at least refine seven elements.

He has already has one element, lightning. And that lightning itself is special because it is tribulation lightning.

Because he endures the Tribulations Lightning and possesses Undying Physique he already has accumulated Tribulation Lightning energy in his aura.

It is the reason why when he wills it thunders and lightning followed.

It serves well as an intimidation and part of his theatrics to instill fear in his enemies and contemporaries.

But for the other six he has decided the elements he will refine to form his sixth seed.

There are many elements he can refine as he views the list of choices of elements that can be refined.

But he settled for this six.

Fire. Water. Wind. Earth, Void and Metal.

For Fire he will refine ten active volcanoes and absorb their heat thus he will secure the Fire elements.

For Water he decided to use it to his advantage and sabotage a thorn in the eyes of the Evolvers.

He will refine an entire sea to enter his seed.

And that sea is the Sea where the Atlantis made their home. Azief wanted to provoke the Atlanteans and stole their Trident of Namer

From the beginning he heard about Atlanteans Azief has developed a profound dislike towards that civilization.

Hidden deep beneath the sea, they hide like a turtle while their fellow brethren suffers injustices and persecution while they prosper, trading with the Normies in weapons and arms which is used against the Evolvers.

Blood Traitors.

That is what the evolvers call them. It is the highest insult one can get in an Evolver culture. Blood Traitor means to profits on one own race misfortune and despair.

For Wind element Azief will refine wind of this Earth by refining tornadoes and storms.

All of these elements do not necessarily means he has to refine its corporeal being but its concept.

A seed is after all the birth of concept. Understand the concept then you will refine the elements.

For Void It is a form of energy. In other words he will refine energy.

Metals mean he will refine hard things whether that be minerals on Earth or something else.

What he wants is the understanding after he refines this items and not so much as its physical representation.

And now come the reason why he is here in Ming so far away from his main base of operations.

In the morning he flies with his fastest speed here after he felt he could form his Sixth seed.

He thought it would take a longer time but with unlimited amount of people rushing to their death under his foot, one could not believe the sort of progress he made.

If this is any other Earth he would not do things like this. After all even he could not kill people he didn't want to kill.

As long as he can justify the reason for his killing he could keep killing. If he can't justify it he won't even start.

After all people kills for many reason.

He decided to kills the Normies, an entire race to save another race from annihilation and because the Normies did things to far, each of their atrocity is worse than the previous.

But he did not kill the Normies all the way. He left children and babies. He did not allow any of his soldiers to kill or harm them for children are innocent.

They are...Azief seeds of hope.

He could kill the old people since they will not be able to accept the new order but children who didn't even know the dark side of the world?

They do not deserve the terrible fates of their race.

People might think it is odd.

Since you have already decided to kill all Normies you encounter why spare children. To those people Azief would just slap them to death.

Whether he kills someone or spares someone, why does it matter to them? What matters is what he thinks and what he feels since he is the one holding their lives.

What matters is there for them to be concerned about whether he kills them, or save them?

The reason why Azief is here is to refine Earth and that means to refine this Ming Empire. He will refine the entire Empire into one of the elements.

Ming has eradicated almost all the Evolvers in their empire. Those who survived were turned into a mute and deaf slave, their tongue cut and their ears cut off.

Others who were a bit luckier become a servant in noble household as the bottom rung servant and face discrimination and pain.

There is only about half a million evolvers herein Ming in a 1.5 billion population. The Evolvers were exterminated in a purge a hundred years ago.

And each year the Evolvers are hunted down during the Hunt of the Imperial Family which tosses the slaves into a vast field and the Imperial Princes hunted them down as a show of their prowess.

When Azief heard the report he gritted his teeth and waited for the opportune moment.

He could not kill 1 billion people without leaving himself vulnerable to attack not when he knows there is a weapon out there that could hurt him.

So, he will cut their lifeline.

What will they do when their crops won't grow and the Earth no longer provides.

He will refine this empire to turn into a wasteland. All this beauty, all this life...is wasted on the Normies.

The beauty of life teaches them nothing. It did not tranquil their heart and did not teach them the virtue of peace.

Since that is the case, they are unworthy.

When this land becomes a wasteland, when the source of priority of the Imperial Family is no longer there, when Normies are dying and starving, his Rebellion Army will roll down here and save the Evolvers and exterminate the cockroaches.

And with this thought, he takes a deep breath and energy fills his entire body as thunder rocked the sky and lightning shoots down from the Heavens striking down any life form nearby the cliffs.

The birds fly away and the animal's runs to their hideouts as they sense a terrifying presence. They might not possess intelligent thoughts but they understand fear.

Azief closes his eyes and in that instant the world in front of him is dark.

He closes his eyes and the world no longer exists. All he could feel now is...life and energy beneath his feet, droning and moving, humming and singing.

Boundless life, boundless energy, infinite possibilities.

Then he opens his eyes and the world is there again. He will take it away. The boundless life, the boundless energy, the infinite possibilities and turns it into nothingness.

Then he stomp his feet and the cliff beneath his feet did not exploded but vibrate as the entire Plains quake.

REFINE! He shouted and it begins.