

Shadow 171

[Chapter 171: Public enemy number one \(1\)](#)

EARTH 39

MING EMPIRE

ASIAN BLOC

The Young Emperor Zhu Di was sitting on his Dragon Throne listening to the reports from his officials.

They all are proposing plans on how to recoup the losses of their empire after attacking the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army.

The atmosphere inside the room was tense with the young Emperor thinking vigorously while looking at his officials arguing and debating with each other.

He could not believe a million men could not even hurt one Evolver. Could the stories be true? An Omega Level Evolver is truly akin to Gods?

He is the Son of Heaven and in Ming his rule is unchallenged and he never loses.

Evolvers populated the lowest rung of society here and losing to one is unacceptable. By now, the people have begun speaking about him in hushed words calling him a rash Emperor.

But what should he do then? Let the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army just strolled through his Empire without repercussion?

What would the World Council and the other countries think of him?

At least he was better than the President of USA who quickly takes a private spaceship and run away to Titan the first sign of trouble.

Who doesn't know the declaration of the Supreme General where he vowed he would exterminate all Normies influence and erect a new world order?

At the time, the rulers of the world laughed.

Now....not so much.

With victories after victories, the Evolvers and Normies alike begin to think that the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army is invincible.

The Evolvers has even begun treating him as a God.

Here in Ming some evolver slave erected a temple of the Supreme General and worship and offer incense on him like he is some deity.

As the room descended into shouting match between officials a person screams from outside with a shrill voice

'Emergency! Emergency! Protect the Emperor!'

A eunuch rush through the throne room and prostrated before the Emperor, his forehead is full of sweat

‘Eunuch Gao! Why are you coming into the throne room?’ Zhu Di was shocked with the blatant disregard of this eunuch to proper Palace rules which forbids this eunuch to come when he is in session.

Zhu Di has always hated eunuch so much so he did not have a personal eunuch. After all they are Evolvers who has been castrated and considered half men.

‘Your Majesty...Your Majesty’ he said his voice stutter in fear. Then he looks toward the old officials, ministers and scholars in the throne room

‘All officials bring the Emperor to safety. The Supreme general of the Rebellion Army has launches his attack towards the Empire’

‘What!’ All the officials inside the throne room sprang into action as they quickly urges the Emperor to enter the Dragon Room and hides himself underground inside the Bunker.

As they come out of the Throne Room they see strange lights erupted from the ground and some light hovering in the air.

Some wise scholar pointed out, his face was a mixture of fear and shock as he pointed to the light and shouted

‘Earthquake lights. It is emitted from the rocks that under extreme stress.’

As he finished saying this, another official noted that birds are flying away from the gardens.

Outside the Palace, on the forest, toads, bees, dogs and cat are abandoning their homes and running away.

On the usually tranquil and peaceful rivers, fishes are thrashing around and pets in many civilians Normies houses began behaving erratically.

The official nodded as they understand the implications.

The Supreme General is doing this. It is said that the Supreme General has many abilities but inducing earthquake?

This puts fear of the rumor that has long persisted in the history of this world is true.

Omega Level Evolver is akin to Gods.

They remember the story of the Five Emperor who many scholars have been saying that they were actually Evolvers.

‘Quick we must escort the Emperor to safety!’

An old official said as they guarded the Emperor looking at the sky fearing that the Supreme General would come down from the sky and take away the young emperor.

As they take a step a foreshock happens and they all almost falls down to the ground as the ground begins to roll.

They all marvel at the power of the Supreme General.

As they rush through the hallways and palaces the ground moves and the first quake happen with the force of a rushing tsunami.

The ground rolled up and the Ming Empire was thrown into chaos that it even affects nearby countries.

The Supreme General is showing his anger.

Like a father slapping the table in order to warn. And his warnings are clear. He did not take the Imperial Family welcome of him favorably.

Many of the officials try to persuade the Imperial Family not to engage in any hostile move against the fearsome Supreme General but they did not accept the official's pleas.

The result was that they sent one million soldiers and they were eaten alive by the Supreme General powers.

Now, the Supreme General is getting payback.

This is what the officials think and speculated.

If only they knew that Azief is refining their Empire they would surely laugh at themselves thinking they are so important that they even registers inside the Supreme General calculations.

If Azief wanted he could fly over and end the Emperor lives whenever he wanted.

The only reason he did not do so, is because he has other concerns which is forming his seeds.

'BOOM!'

The quake was like a thunderous roar ripping through the soil, splitting the Earth and bringing chaos and disorder.

Its motion was so violent that the Emperor stumbles and falls as the officials behind him also falls down and stumble.

Looking at the Holy One falls, they quickly strengthen themselves and quickly try to help the Emperor.

Outside the entire Imperial City were full of people screaming in shock. Tops of trees were snapped open because of the violent force of tectonic movements.

Buildings collapsed, water supply line bursted out from the sewers, spilling to the road, cars accident stacked up on the highways, with the sounds of horns and screams filled all major highways and roads.

Some highways broke down killing thousands of people on the roads and houses burned down as the entire city look like they were being punished by the Heavens.

'Quick bring the Emperor to the bunker' said the Eunuch.

The Emperor got up, his face pale as he sees the trees and flowers of his palaces wilting, like their life essence being drained.

'What is going on!' He shouted in anger his hand clenched tight as he does not understand what is happening.

Then another quake happened this time stronger than before.

The force of this quake is double the force of energy than the first quake as even the Emperor could feel the vibration under his feet.

The Palaces and pagodas he built could be seen cracking in the seams and then slowly showing signs of crumbles down.

At this time they all become even more scared as their feet become even faster

Even as they were running they think to themselves.

'What has happened?'

They then arrived in front of a Peach Garden.

It used to be beautiful but this time all they could see was the destruction of the Garden with peach trees snapped open at the bark and the tiles all were cracking.

'Quick!' The Emperor dashed forward ignoring his Imperial Demeanor as he rushes through the garden and enters the Pavilion.

Pushing a wall the wall shines as a robotic voice sounded.

'Identification complete' Then from the wall a door appeared

'Quick' The Emperor once again said as he waited for his officials and they enter together.

The Eunuch was about to enter to enter the room when the Emperor push him back as the Eunuch fall down to the ground.

'Stay outside!' The Emperor scolded. Did the Eunuch think he can enter the room with them? The Eunuch only shows a bitter smile.

'Yes, Your Majesty.'

'Hmph' The Emperor enter the room as the door closes.

The Eunuch watched on as the door closes.

When the door finally closes he laughs like a madman and look at the Garden and the entire Palace is slowly crumbling.

The high sturdy walls, the lofty grand pavilions all of it is rendered useless. He then kneels to the ground and with tears in his eyes he said

'Thank you Supreme General. Today, my resentment could be resolved!' And he smiles as he kowtowed to the cold hard stone tile on the ground his eyes full of tears.

He then looks back at the closed room and smirked.

'I left a surprise for you, evil Emperor. Your reign, the Zhu family reign is over. No' he then refute his words as he saw the skies full of lightning and sounds of thunders in the distance as he continued

'It is the end of your race dominations. From now on, a new world order will emerge.'

Then taking a deep breath he shouted, speaking the truth he had to hide every day without fear any longer

'Long live the Rebellion!'

'Long live the Rebellion!'

'Long live the Rebellion!' With each shouts he kowtowed.

Inside the room the Emperor and the officials were shocked to see there are there people inside it. One man was a man of steel.

Literally this man was like walking steel.

They smiles. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Zhu DI?' The man asked looking at the young emperor with disdain.

'You mangy race dare say my name, The Emperor directly? You insolent slaves!'

The Emperor was about to hurl more insult when someone shoots his kneecaps and he falls to the ground.

His kneecaps bursted out with blood, spurting furiously like it was coming down from a water fountain.

The figure shooting the gun is behind the steel man. The Emperor and the officials looked at the dim figure behind the man of steel.

It was a woman sitting on a chair with her legs on the table; her right hand is twirling a gun. Her face is hard to see with the dim lighting inside the room.

They only could see she has a long hair.

'Dare?' The man said with a chuckle.

'I dare. Our Supreme General once said to us if there is a Normie in this world that we fear then we are not worthy to be his soldiers. After all, the Supreme General is backing us. Why would we be afraid? Emperor. Hah! You're still flesh and blood.'

The officials behind the Emperor somehow quickly understand their predicament.

This is a trap.

They rushed to open the room when they discovered they can't push the door behind them open.

The Emperor also discover the problem when his face changes. Then understanding dawned on him.

'Eunuch Gao? He asks himself.

'Oh, this young kid is quite smart' the woman who is sitting on the chair said playfully.

Even now, her face is not shown clearly since it is hidden by the dim lighting of the room. But her hand did not left the trigger of the gun.

It was twirling when suddenly it stopped and pointed directly at the Emperor.

'You...you what are you intending to do?' The Emperor said his voice stutters as he backed up. The Steel man smiles evilly and then he said

'Today, the Zhu family will no longer exist. That's it. Today we come to remove you and exterminate your families. Nine familial execution isn't it? Isn't that what you used to punish Evolvers with?'

The Steel man said his voice was joyful but one could hear the faint anger hidden deep beneath that tone.

'We will leave this empire leaderless as this Empire would fall on itself. When it is truly in chaos we will come again and claim it for ourselves. Today, our Division task is only to do this thing. To exterminate all the families of the Imperial Government.'

And finished saying what they want twelve shots are fired as twelve officials behind the Emperor had their heads exploded as bloods splatted to the walls dripping slowly from the walls like a red paint.

Then a kid behind the steel man performs something with his hand and the door behind the Emperor open and a person enter.

IT was Eunuch Gao and his face was smiling. It was a chilling smile.

Almost like a madman. But when he saw the steel man his face resumes back his usual appearance.

'Brother Gao, you have helped us Rebellion Army today greatly. Your information has truly benefitted the organization. When you are finished with this kid, please contact us and the Supreme General will surely grant you an audience and heal you. You no longer have to become a Eunuch.'

The Steel man said as he passes by the young emperor and walk out. Patting the back of Eunuch Gao he nodded as a sign of understanding.

'We need to fulfill other objective set by the HQ so will meet you later after our Supreme General is done.'

Saying this to the Eunuch and his team members the group of twelve went out of the room leaving the scared young emperor with the eunuch.

The doors closed and there are only two people in the room.

Smiling the eunuch grab the black collar on his neck and with one squeeze of his hand, the collar broke.

The Emperor immediately understands.

The collar must have been neutralized a long time ago. And only the Rebellion Army could reverse engineer those collars.

With the swelling numbers of Evolvers joining the Rebellion Army the Emperor is not shocked someone has found a way to neutralize the effect of the collars.

It used to only be Karl but then the Supreme General appears.

But now, it seems the Rebellion Army could now liberate the evolvers slave without the help of Karl or the Supreme General.

And as his thoughts flashed through this conclusion, he could not help but shudder but to think of the ultimate fates of Normies as a race.

Have they done a mistake by oppressing them all this time? He finally asked the question no Normies has even thought to ask themselves apart from, a select few.

Eunuch Gao stares at the Emperor like a predator looking at a prey

This time the weak eunuch that the emperor has never looked properly look very frightening.

‘Eunuch Gao why are you doing this?’ he said his voice is stuttering as he inches backward with one hand holding his kneecaps while the other is trying to hold on by using the walls as support.

‘Remember the servant girl who you raped and then forces her to copulate with pigs and horses just because you were curios?’

And the Eunuch laughs this time with a cackle of madness.

‘That is my sister, Zhu Di’ he shouted with anger and madness as he spits at the Emperor face. The Emperor face reddens with anger.

‘You insolent-’ and before he could finish his word a resounding slap planted itself on the emperor face as he was pushed back and falls down to the cold hard floor.

His mouth was bleeding and a few of his tooth was chipped.

‘You will not die that easy .I’ll make sure of that’ the Eunuch said as he come closer to the Emperor with a terrifying expression.

[Chapter 172: Public enemy number one \(2\)](#)

Meanwhile on the outside, the Twelve Division of the First Battalion of the Rebellion Army is efficiently going to official’s house and exterminates all Normies they found.

Babies and kids were spared even though they were reluctant but a military order is a military order.

From the beginning of the Rebellion the Supreme General detested killing children and as such it is one of the military orders to not kill children.

During the earthquake, as people are busy running away from the disaster not many realize what kind of momentous event is happening right now in the Imperial Palace.

The Zhu family, a World Noble is being exterminated thoroughly, their blood flows through the streets of the Imperial Palace and the consequence of this action is far reaching and symbolizes the Rebellion Army intention to truly fulfill their promise of creating a new world order.

With this attack, the Rebellion Army has shown they are no longer only operates in the US. They are expanding,

A thousand miles away, Inside the White House, President Harrison, the leaders of the Normies is talking with someone on the phone.

Looking at the view out from the window of the Oval Office, his face expression was unreadable.

He was speaking with a Russian.

Harrison himself can speak Russian so they talk without obstacles and when he heard why the reasons the Russian calls him and the favor he asked, Harrison was silenced for a while before he said in English.

'I'll grant your friend a favor. But I don't know what our Supreme General will think. And I don't know if I believe you'

'Spasiba. I'll remember this' the word from the other end of the phone said with English with thick Russian accent expressing his thanks before Harrison ended the phone calls.

Looking outside he sighed.

'Supreme General predicted this. The person he seeks was truly with the Russian. Yet, he didn't search for him and only put security detail on him. Still, I didn't understand his thought.'

Then he shakes his head before pushing the intercom on the table and orders his secretary to call all the members of his cabinet to discuss a very important issue: the expansion of the Rebellion Army operations and their future assault.

Their ultimate target that would spell Normies superiority end: Titan

MEANWHILE ON THE CLIFF IN MING

The moment Azief stomp his feet on the ground, a powerful suction energy erupted out of his entire existence, like a black hole devouring all lights in the nearest vicinity.

With Celestial meridian his absorption power of energy is higher than even most Seed Formation High level Realm expert.

HE is refining the entire empire the distance is determined by the range of his absorption energy can go,

And he can control that range but he could not control what happens the moment he started refining.

But his divine sense could still sense the Assassin team he arranged is still doing their job waiting for an informant of the Rebellion Army to lure the current Emperor of Ming to the trap.

The current and last emperor of the Zhu family.

Azief thought to himself as the energy gathered around him, like a pulsating tornados as the Seed of Elements glowed golden as the Earth element is slowly being filled up inside him.

Azief himself is slowly glowing golden as his Undying Physique is almost let out but was being contained by Azief himself.

If he let it out then he would be as bright as the sun and this entire Plains would crack enduring the extreme might of his Physique.

A weak world sometimes is not ideal for someone of Azief strength to train. But a too powerful world will break him before he has even the chance to grow.

If not for him searching for Will he will not enter the Multiverse ever again.

This is the limitation of training in the Multiverse, to find that balance is hard.

The Metal element is also being filled up. Since Earth contains many hard things, which primarily contains metals which is iron, it is not surprising.

Azief knew if he refined Earth elements, his metal elements would also be filled up.

To kill two birds with one stone that is why he chose this fertile vast land of Ming as his target.

He needs to reach Perfection and then he will break through to Disk Formation.

The vibration of energy causes the tectonic plates beneath the ground to suddenly experience a major upheaval and created a powerful earthquake.

All the while as the element energy keep entering Azief meridians and nourishing the empty shell of the Seed of Elements, new understanding entered Azief mind.

He did not know how to explain it. It is like being high but at the time sobers, like he was being imparted with the secret knowledge of the world.

That the elements also possess ethereal concepts that could be infused in one own energy. It is different from learning lectures, it is hard to explain, one has to experience it to know.

It is like this concept fuse inside him molding his will to understand the concept but not bending to it, but standing strong against it if the heart is not willing.

'Earth' Azief uttered but this time as he said it the understanding of this concept of Earth is infused in word such that the cliff where he was stomping becomes harder and solid.

Resistant to movement or change, the concept of Earth is extreme hardness, solid and unchanging.

Resistance to change in the heart, in the mind it is the audacity to declare to remain unchanging despite the obstacle.

The understanding that Azief got from refining the earth is

"Perseverance" he mutters.

BOOM! The moment Azief formed his understanding of the Earth; it was like he opened a new door of power inside himself

His will strengthened as his imposing aura emitted the regalness of the Mountain, unmoving and unchanging, tempered by time but never crumbling.

At that one moment, he is the Earth and the Earth is him.

His Divine Sense expanded as he could see almost everything, like a deep rooted tree that stretches all over the world, viewing the world from below.

He could see people running and screaming from the disaster he initiated when he started refining the Ming Empire.

He saw trees wilting plants die off, buildings and towers fall down as flames and destruction ravaged this empire.

With one stomp of his feet he turns the mighty vast empire of Ming into chaos. He could move now but he did not.

Because he is Earth. He does not move.

Being a mountain.

Unchanging. Unmoving. Unbent. And then the moment of reverie ended, his divine sense receded and he is at the cliff again.

The cliff where he is at is bestowed the power of elements as the leaking out of the elements he refined falls down onto this cliff making it the hardest mineral on Earth.

Azief takes a deep breath and he notices the orb inside the Seed of Elements.

But Azief is not yet finished.

He stomps again this time he shouted again

‘Refine!’

All the metals deep beneath the earth vibrate and disintegrate into liquid before it was condensed by the intense friction and heat of Azief’s energy that he emitted turning the liquid into gas.

And if that wasn’t enough Azief’s energy further broke the gaseous substance into pure element energy that slowly rises up from the ground and covers Azief’s entire body.

Azief smiles as he closes his eyes and he could feel the Metal elements entering his body.

One understanding enters his mind, Metals restrain Fire, collect water, it is hard like Earth but unlike Earth it is a concept of stubbornness to the extreme since Earth engenders Metal.

It incites bravery, infusing heart of steel for those who practice this element.

A steel heart and a steel resolve, this is the great quality of metal elements. This is the concept lies behind the metal elements.

‘Resolve’

This is what Azief has comprehended. If other people refine this element their comprehension will be different.

Since Azief has already had a steel heart and steel resolve, the elements refined will also correspond to the heart of the person refining the element.

The person who refined and the element which is refined, both are important. Without one, the process could not be performed.

Firmness, rigidity and determination.

As this understanding crystalizes inside Azief mind an explosion happens inside his Seed of Element before that explosion combined and form the metal element inside his seed.

Azief could feel his dark impulses are being restrained and his generative powers increased.

Then opening his eyes one could see Tribulation Lightning flashed inside his eyes as thunder roared on top of Azief head.

The cliff where Azief was stomping turned into the hardest soil in the world, unchanging even by the erosion of time since it possesses both the quality of Earth and Metal.

If this world exploded then this cliff would be the last thing that would be destroyed.

Azief could feel in his consciousness, inside the Seed of Elements, three orbs of light circling around the Seed of Elements.

The Lightning element was represented by the spherical crackling thunder rotating nonstop around the seed.

The Earth element was represented by the spherical mini mountain inside a spherical barrier orb possessing stability rotating nonstop around the seed.

The metal element was represented by the spherical a ball of metal rotating nonstop around the seed, as they moved without colliding forming an orbit around the Seed of Elements.

Azief has finished refining. He spreads his Divine Sense and he is satisfied.

‘Now’ he said as he looks towards the distance.

He is looking towards the direction of Mount Merapi in Indonesia.

He will refine all the elements today and form his sixth seed and then he will begin his expansion.

He floated slowly upwards as his divine sense locked on the Assassin Squad he sent and with his Divine Sense he speaks telepathically this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘Enough. Return.’

He left these two words and without confirming whether they would follow his word Azief reaches out his hand to the clouds and with a lightning fast speed he flies through the clouds leaving a sonic boom behind.

The Assassin Squad who has just finished killing the last of their targets nodded to each other.

‘Let us return. Mission is already accomplished.’

That day, changes were happening so much so that the World Council has halted all their focus on other rebellion all over the world and decided to focus on only one target.

Eyjafjallajökull, the volcano in Iceland was leveled leaving a flat terrain where an island mountain glacier used to be, Mount Vesuvius disappeared into thin air leaving a huge hole that measured three hundred feet below the Earth, and Japan Sakurajima volcano which connected with the Osumi Peninsula is cut off with the Supreme General Saber before the entire island was destroyed.

Ten volcanoes in the world disappeared in one day causing widespread panic and also death.

When the Supreme General came to this volcano area he would not only destroy and take away the volcanoes he would slaughter any population near the volcanoes.

Vesuvius which boasted densely populated volcanic region in the entire world are all slaughtered leaving only crying children which are then extracted by the Rebellion Army.

If that is not enough to alarm the entire world, an entire sea was dried up leaving Atlantis the mysterious civilization to be vulnerable.

Coming down from the skies the Supreme General rushed down towards the Bermuda Triangle and the moment he dove into the sea, like a swirling storm, the sea water dried up.

Then as the sea water dried up, the Supreme General raises up his hand on top of the Dome like barrier of Atlantis and forms an Earth Wall from the bottom of the sea to the four corners of the North Atlantic Ocean dividing a section of the sea.

If not maybe he would have dried up all the Seven Seas and create a massive damage to the ecosystem.

Then with a punch that cracks the entire sea bed of the North Atlantic Ocean, the so called indestructible dome of Atlantis was broken.

The Supreme General then proceeded to kill all the soldiers of Atlantis that come to stop him entering.

Like an image of a War God he descends down from the Heavens and slashes all existence that is in his way.

Reaching the Grand Palace of the Sea Lords, he slaughtered all the Sea Lord before taking the Trident of Namer and flies off, leaving a section of the sea dry and four pillars of Earth Wall that emerge from the sea intact.

Then not only is he not finished he then chases storms. All over the world his sighting was reported chasing storms and hurricanes.

The moment he appeared he calmed down the storms and volcanoes as they almost instantly disappeared the moment he appears.

Then in Africa where most of the slaves is populated before they were shipped out the Supreme General proclaimed Freedom on the skies, his word could be heard all over the African Bloc like a decree from God.

Then opening his arm, the Supreme General bestowed them with tremendous energy that enables them to crush the collars and dampeners on them causing the entire African Bloc to be liberated by the Evolvers.

People have already been calling this event the Five Miracle.

The assassination of the entire Zhu family, the disappearance of the volcanoes, the destruction of Atlantis Dome, calming the storms and bestowing powers and abilities to an entire Bloc.

By now, it is hard to believe the Supreme General as a normal Evolver.

Even Alpha Evolver would dare not claim they have even a fraction of abilities like the Supreme General has exhibited.

And now with all of this miraculous feat, the World Council is no longer alarmed. They are afraid.

This is the Battle. The last Great Battle to determine who will rule this Earth. The Normies or the Evolvers.

And it is all because of one person.

War has begun.

War has been declared the moment Azief order the execution of a World Noble. It was a provocation, a naked attempt to engage in warfare with the World Council.

The notice was distributed, poster was pasted, his face covers all major news networks, and all major cities show his face as public enemy number one.

The enemy of the entire world: the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army.

[Chapter 173: Peaceful night](#)

EARTH 39

Washington DC

The wind blows harshly today in DC with thunder skies filled the entire Capital of Evolvers.

The Evolvers look up and realize only the skies around the Tower of Dread are especially volatile with thunder booming and lightning striking.

They speak words of blessing before resuming their works.

With the Evolvers liberation Washington DC has been the center of Evolvers administration for the new world order with delegation from other Rebellion leaders all over the world converges here after last week event where the Supreme general decimated the Ming Empire.

Even now, the effect could not truly be calculated with rebellion leaders rises up like mushroom after rain in Ming after the destruction of the Zhu family.

Ming is in chaos and with the rebellion after rebellion it will not be long until Evolvers will have the majority power in Ming.

And to that they refer the Rebellion army. It is now an unspoken rule.....all rebellion could only be legitimized by having the approval of the Supreme General.

So, today, many of the Rebellion leaders all over the world have been invited to the First Capital of Evolvers to discuss the way forward and to have an audience with the Supreme General.

When they arrived escorted with the Thirteen Division of General Catherine, the first thing they marvel from the aerial view of the First Capital was not the White House which used to be the seat of power for Normies in US but the Tower of Dread.

They all feel an urge to run the moment they saw the black adamant tower reaching the skies.

When the Protection Barrier is open only then they can enter the airspace of the First Capital.

When they arrived at the private airstrip, even from then they could see the Tower of Dread Earth Wall and one delegates could not help but remark how big and tall the tower must be and how the Supreme General has made that Tower as his symbol of his determination to eradicate the Normies from the face of the Earth which calms the other delegates heart.

Sometimes even Evolvers have a subconscious fear to the Supreme General considering what he can do.

The tower of dread is a Tower made of skull and bones of Normies as a testament of the Supreme General wrath.

The Pillars are made from blood, the iron in human blood compressed into solid form.

It is where he resides. It was a symbol of the Supreme General power. In one night he built the Tower with his abilities.

Bones and skull was compressed and strengthen using the supreme General abilities.

Every Evolvers working in the Capitol would gaze at the tower and in their gaze there is a feeling of security knowing that a person like the Supreme General is protecting them.

But to the Normies, it was symbol of dread and fear.

The Tower itself was an incredible feat of architecture as the tower reaches the clouds and has no stairs.

Since the Supreme General can fly it stands to reason why the Tower has no stairs.

It has a topmost tower where it is rumored where the Supreme General sits on his throne of bones and skull and where he brought only the most important member of his trusted Evolvers to discuss matters of grave importance.

Sinners or Normies who have done terrible things was also sometimes brought here before they are executed..

The Tower of Dread also has multiple towers and the entire Tower is surrounded by black miasma and gray fog so that it could not be clearly seen from the distance.

At the beginning it was easily seen but now as the Supreme General keeps killing, the Tower become even darker and even hard to see and the black miasma and the gray fog slowly spreading.

Making the tower look blurry from afar.

Underneath the tower, it is rumored to houses many cavern and underground pits where it serves as Purgatory for some heinous Normies and Evolvers that have done terrible things to Evolvers race.

It used to be only the black tower but now after the Supreme General returns from doing incredible feats all over the world, he added river of molten lava around the Tower and constructed Earth Wall that reaches the skies cordoning off the Tower from public view.

But the Earth Wall itself as a sign of where the Tower is situated.

Unless one enters the Gate of Dread one could no longer see the Tower.

And there is a new addition.

In the topmost tower there is an altar and on that altar the Supreme General struck the Trident of Namer and granted a dome of protection that used to protect Atlantis all over the United States.

Now, with double the protection even if this planet is destroyed the United States would probably float into space and remains intact.

The world notices that the stronger the Supreme General becomes, the more powerful the Tower becomes.

Now, it is a black fortress that could pressure someone invisibly. Just by looking at it Normies would feel pressured.

It has that kind of presence.

And inside that Tower, on the topmost tower a black stone table carved to resemble the map of the Seven Bloc Azief is looking at someone sitting on the opposite side of the table on a white stone chair.

Like always his black robe fluttered being blown by the harsh winds and behind him lightning crossed and strikes the Four Pillars on the topmost tower.

On each corner is the Four Divine Beast statue.

He was sitting like he was the Monarch of Darkness, majestic and godly.

Azief was sitting on the throne of skulls that is emitting death aura and black fog and look at that man with a stare before closing his eyes and sighing.

The other person was a bit thin but tall. He wears a formal suit and had a neatly trimmed beard. He looks like a guy that stumbles here from a formal business conference.

'I didn't like this new look' Azief said.

'Heh' the other man scoffed.

But they didn't seem like enemies.

No, the way Azief look at the man was the way an older brother would look at his younger brother.

It was full of concern thoughts but also of a slight annoyance. The man was waiting for the floating coffeepot to finish pouring his coffee.

'I need a little sugar' the man said.

Azief sighed and then the spoon on his side of the table slowly floats to that man bringing it with the sugar.

Azief waves his hand and the sugar pot flew and landed just beside the man.

'Thanks' The man replies as he put a few cubes of sugar inside his cup.

'That's a lot of sugar you're taking.'

The man listening to Azief words raises his eyebrows and then laughed a little.

'What? You're worried I'll get diabetes? For beings like us to get diabetes is an impossibility.' Azief just scoffed.

'So what did you comprehend after refining the elements?' The man suddenly asked as he stirred his cup.

'That's what you want to know?'

'I know you chase Perfection. At least I like to know what you comprehend. It might help me if I want to pursue the same path.'

'My comprehension will not be the same as your comprehension' Azief said as his spoon was slowly stirring his coffee cup.

He looked at the spoon and the spoon went back to its case.

'So?' The man asks with a little annoyance and Azief just shakes his head as he takes a sip before he explains.

'From Fire I comprehended the energy that moves the thing in the world, a vigorous energetic force that connect everything and could only be broken by a negative energy.'

'Passion' Azief explained as he conjures a fire on the tip of his fingers. The heat emitted from that fire could melt steel as easily fire burns paper.

'Heart of Fire' he added.

As he throws that wisp of fire to the lightning on one of the clouds and a terrifying explosion shattered the sound barrier and a sound quake exploded on top of the skies alarming the nearby Evolvers population.

After looking at the skies and knowing the sound comes from the Tower of Dread they all pretend that nothing happens.

The cup on that man table was shaken but he managed to prevent it from stumbling down.

'It would be helpful if you are summoning the Purifying Fire for your Perfection Tribulation.' The man sipping the coffee said.

He then looks at the coffee he just drink and shows a thumbs up to Azief.

'You sure look calm' Azief said.

'You have seen my uncool side so many times, I rarely get flustered anymore.' Azief chuckles slightly

'Is that so?' As he looked at the man and shakes his head.

'Then why bother hiding? Why did you not contact me even after I revealed myself to the world if you don't care me seeing your uncool side?'

The man did not say anything as he just look at Azief and then avert Azief look and take another sip.

'Nice coffee.' The man complimented

'You know how I am.' Azief said with a slight smile.

'Even now, you still could not forget your past dreams? It looks more like an obsession by now.' The man suddenly said as he put down his cup

'No, I just appreciated my old self memories. At least...I have a dream at that time. Though it hurts when knowing you dreams don't help you in reality.'

'You just like brewing coffee.' The man said nodding his head like he understand.

Azief nodded.

'Yes, and liking something like that won't make you successful according to my parents.'

That man sighed.

'That story again?' Azief smiles.

'You could have persevered. After all they are people succeed doing the same thing that you love.'

'That's the point. I didn't do it to succeed. I do it because I like it.'

'Then you should have done it. Persevere.'

'I'm not like that. I'm...not like now.' He paused and he managed to said it out

'I'm not the same person now.'

'In the past...what kind of person you are then?'

Azief takes a sip of his hot coffee and take a sip. He admitted that his brewing skill is perfect now.

In Earth Two he even takes lesson from top famous Barista and coffeemaker.

It is unlike him and he knows he is not the same person as before. No one would expect, the Prince would quit the chaotic era and open a coffee shop.

Taking a sip, he then answer

'I'm a coward back then. To cowardly to even chase a dream. But my dream changed. I am a different man...so I have a different dream now' Azief said as he look at the skies and said

'To see what is at the end. I was sleeping beforehand now that I have awakened. I wanted to chase the end...whether it be heaven or Hell I need to know'

'What? Shocked?'

'Hmm. You once said it to me but at that time I thought you were just boasting. To see the end, huh? True, true, after seeing what we have seen, to not try to reach for beyond the starry skies would be a waste of the gifts we have been given. A millions years passed but even if at that time you still didn't find the end, then what then? When your friends and loved ones all have returned to nothingness what will you feel then? Isn't it better to live peacefully? To seek the end....is it that easy?' The man answer.

Azief did not say anything only taking another sip but his determination did not waver.

He is no longer the same person and as such he now has a different dream. And having a dream is important.

It gives him a sense of purpose again. An objective. And with a sense of purpose he could keep walking. And he hopes the people beside him could follow him as he seeks that end.

Having a dream....means to walk a lonesome road. But Azief never had the thought he had to belong somewhere.

He has his own belief. He came to this world alone and he will leave it alone so he didn't need to feel he has to belong somewhere.

He will grasp the future with his own hand and nothing will stand in his way. With this thought he survived and keeps his heart strong no matter how dark and hopeless things become.

'And Water? How about that?' Suddenly the man asked. Azief chuckles again.

'Changing the topic again. Fine. I'll entertain you. From Water I comprehended that the thing in the world aware fluid, flowing....Formless.'

'Formless?' The man asked.

'Yes, formless. By being formless, one could be anything and as such survive even the harshest condition. By being formless mean also to be adaptable.'

'Wind?' The man asked

'Carefree' Azief answered immediately

The man frowned

'Now, you're just spouting words.'

'It is words but also a concept. I give them words to give them meanings. The concept I comprehend could not be explained by simple words. I sometimes think that by giving it certain meaning it limits the comprehension. Just like now. I said Water is Formless and Fire is Passion. But that just words I told you to give you a sense of what I comprehended. But that does not mean that the things I comprehend only covers that scope, it is so much more and could not be explained by words. The more I try to speak of it or explain the more it diminished and condescend the concepts I comprehend.'

'Then the benefits?'

'My divine Sense expanded my body and will strengthen and many other qualitative change happens throughout all my bodies and I have the abilities to control many elements though not as proficient as the Seven Elements rotating inside my Seed of Elements.'

'Now, tell me why you didn't call me?' Azief asked.

'I wanted to present something useful to you before I met you. I wanted to repay you at least.'

'Why?' Azief said his voice tone was cold.

'So I don't feel like a total screw-up. And I don't know what you will think of me after doing such selfish things.'

Azief then chuckles but it was with mirth of disdain. Then he slaps the table and laughed.

'So, it is pride.'

'Pride?' The man creased his eyebrows clearly he does not like being called prideful

'Yes, its pride. And vanity.'

'You don't want to be pitied. You don't want to be sympathized but you still want my help' at this time the man stood up and was clearly angry.

'What? Struck a nerve?' Azief is still seated on his throne with the wind on the skies becoming even harsher as thunderstorm is slowly forming from the clouds.

'How could you think like that?' The man said pointing his finger in frustration

'Will!' Azief shouted and thunder boomed and shakes the skies as the pressure akin to Heaven Punishment descended and cracks some of the towers on the Tower of Dread.

And Azief stood up from his throne and the room temperature decreased drastically as the black fog rapidly spreading all over the room making the whole room looks like it is covered with the black fog.

'Selfish thing?' As Azief walk to Will, each of his steps was full of power and it was like his figures grew to be bigger with each steps taken.

'You. Are. My. Brother.' With each step he said this word and he reach Will. And reaching him, the thunder stop and the pressure dissipated.

Will eyes were misty.

'Even after all the mess I left behind?'

Azief pat his shoulder

'Small problem' Azief said with a smirk on his face.

'Which younger brother in this world didn't leave a mess for their older brother?' And Will laugh.

'Once a brother, always a brother' he said before Will hugged Azief tightly.

'I understand why you did it, Will. Did you think I do not understand? Selfish? Yes, you were selfish. So what? You're still my brother. The only thing I can do is help you by cleaning up your mess. What is this talk about paying and repaying?'

Will was too touched and only nodded his head.

Azief once said to him that even if the entire world is against him, he needs at least one person to keep going.

A brother or a lover, it didn't matter. Will decided that if one day there comes a time where it will be choice between his brother and the world, he would pick his brother.

Because this is his brother.

Will of course didn't know that his decision today borne out his heart would lead to unexpected consequence in the future.

If Loki knew what Will is thinking right now, he would smash his head onto a brick wall.

In the past timeline, Will was the person closest to killing The God of Death.

Yet, here in this timeline Azief and Will were like bosom brothers that would sacrifice their lives for each other.

It was truly ironic.

However if Morgana sees this she would surely says this is the karmatic cause and effect in play. It is always mysterious but it always in some way makes sense.

The tangled web of destiny and fate, how could it be easy to be unravel?

In another timeline, they were bitter enemies, in this timeline they were bosoms brothers. The same could be said for Loki.

Loki was the one who wanted to watch the downfall of the God of Death the most yet here he is in this timeline, to raise the very man he despises and fear to become the God of Death.

Karma, Morgana would say.

Ironic, Loki would say.

'You should have sought me the moment you knew I'm here.' Azief said laughed and put his hand on Will shoulder.

'I...was too ashamed' Will said as he releases his hug.

'You...ashamed?' And Azief chuckles.

'What? I do know shame' Will say this time smiling.

'What are your plans after this? I doubt you wanted to stay here since all of your friends in Earth Prime' Will immediately ask.

'Now, that I know what has happened to you, the way forward is clear.' Azief said as his throne floated slowly to him and he then sits back on his throne.

'We will get the Sealed Fragment and extract back the Sped Source and then I will destroy Titan and form my Seventh Seed.'

'Killing two birds with one stone.' Will nodded

'Yes, since your sealed Speed Source in Titan it could be considered that after we got your Speed Source back, I will destroy Titan. I am confident if I could refine that Moon I would be able to form my Seventh Seed.'

'Then?' Will asked.

'Then, I will begin slaughtering all the Normies on Earth leaving only a handful of Normies. By then I might be able to form my Eight Seed and might even reaches the pinnacle of forming my Ninth Seed.'

'Then? Will asked again excited.

Then....we're going home.' Will laughed.

'It's just like you.' Azief also laughed when suddenly he stopped his laugh.

'He arrived. Hmm.'

'Who arrived?' Will asked. Then the altar on the left side of the door of this topmost tower room shines.

'Teleportation Port? I thought you only approved me entering from it just now.' Will said. Azief nodded.

There is another person I give this privilege' then a soldier appears from the teleportation port and immediately kneeled.

'I am here hearing the summons of the Supreme General'

And Will seeing the face of the soldier was about to shout in shock but he manage to stop himself by closing his own mouth.

Then Will look at Azief and that soldier and suddenly he felt the urge to laugh.

'Soldier, how the task?'

'It is completed.'

'Tell the President, in a few weeks we will be doing a very risky gamble. And then tell the President to give the entire army in Rebellion Army a few day rests.'

'Thank you Supreme General. I will convey this message'

'You can return.'

The soldier nodded. And then that soldier exit the same way he came. After he disappeared Will look at Azief and then he said

'Isn't that soldier....you?'

Azief nodded.

'The me of this Earth.' Will smiles.

'So, you're helping him.'

'I felt a sense of familiarity' Azief replies. Will laughed.

'Want to see something interesting tonight?' Azief asked.

Will then nodded

'I'm on.' That night after finished planning their grand plan Azief brought Will somewhere.

By manipulating the wind Will was floating as they flew to the sky and arrived at a Park.

They then could see that soldier who resembles Azief is waiting for someone. He was nervously waiting for someone and was wearing an elegant suit.

'He must have just come back from the banquet on the White House' Azief remarked.

'He was a slave in a noble house before' Azief said.

'He was tortured but remains alive and still possesses a positive outlook in life.'

'I...admire that because if I suffer as he did I would break down if I were weak like him. Now, of course I wouldn't break down but in the past....I'm not so sure. Now, my will and determination is as strong as steel. His name is Azief too.'

Azief suddenly said and Will just look.

A woman approaches the bench where Azief of this world is sitting. The moment Azief of Earth 39 look at the woman his eyes shines.

That woman has beautiful long hair and white complexion.

She was wearing very stylish black clothes and Will and Azief could immediately see that both of this two people have feelings for each other.

It is clear the way they look at each other and how they tried to look the best for each other.

The moment Will saw the girl he understand why Azief supported this soldier that have the same face as him.

'Why did you call me here tonight? I have training tomorrow' the girl said but there is a hint of red on her cheeks.

She was obviously flushed

Azief was silent, fiddling with his finger before he stopped and with a serious tone of voice he ask

'Hey...' Azief said but he failed to sound too serious instead his voice was slightly trembling. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Yeah?' The woman suddenly answered timidly as she could sense the surrounding that is becoming a bit different than usual.

'They both were friends' Lord Shadow said to Will as they floated on the sky, looking at this scene.

Will could hear the voice even from afar because Azief manipulated the sound waves using the wind.

He was looking at the couple with enhanced eyeglasses that this world has to offer.

'I heard you like me?' Azief ask as he looks towards that girl and the girl tries to control herself from blushing.

She then shakes her head and said

'Nope. I don't like you.'

'Oh, really?' Azief said as he tilted his head in confusion.

This is not the way he thought tonight will be playing out.

He has mustered his courage to confess tonight but how come he is so clumsy that other word is coming out of his mouth

But he could not give up now.

'Who told you that?' The girl coldly asked.

'Sina, Bjorn, Ikuta....and many of the people of our Division. Actually everyone is saying that' Azief tries to say.

The girl laughs like she couldn't believe this.

'Well, I don't. I'm going home' she said as she get up from the bench and was about to storm away.

'Have courage' Azief on the sky said to the Azief of Earth 39 even though he knew the people on the ground couldn't hear his whisper.

Azief of Earth 39 clenches his fist and using all the courage on his heart, he got up and chases that girl and shouted

'Ah, hey, wait.....Soph! Ummm....I like you too!' he shouted that word in the park.

Will could see the resemblance. The Soph that Azief is shouting at has the same face as Sofia face on Earth Prime.

Then that cold faces of Soph breaks down and she smirk, before smiling and then laughing cutely.

She was trying to be cool but she couldn't hide her joy.

Both of them have liked each other for a long time but none of them ever said anything and tonight the moment Azief said that to Sofia, Sofia could no longer held back her joy

'She's cute' Azief said.

Will didn't know if he was referring to the Sofia of this world or the Sofia of their world.

Taking a breath Azief then said with the light of moonlight illuminating these two lovers

'I don't know if you actually like me or not but....Will you go out with me?' Azief of Earth 39 asks.

Smiling happily Soph answer.

'I'll be happy to.'

Azief then look at Sofia and he did a victory pose his hand clenched in fist as he punches the air.

Sofia laughed. And Azief of Earth 39 laughed. And that night Azief walk her home, holding hands until he reached her barracks.

'This is what yoyo wanted to show me?' Will asked.

Azief nodded.

'Why?'

Will could not help but ask this question. As Azief look at his Earth 39 version walking home happy Azief also smiles and he said

'Possibility' Will nodded as he understand what Azief was trying to convey. Then they return back to the Tower.

Will knows his brother wanted to believe in happy ending but he was always a realist.

Maybe seeing his version achieve happiness in a way, makes his brother believe that at the end of all of this, there is a piece of little happiness for him.

That night, the skies were clear and the wind was calm. All were at peace. All were slowly falling to pieces.

It was a peaceful night before the storm.

[Chapter 174: That lonely back \(1\)](#)

EARTH PRIME

EMPIRE OF JAPAN

KYOTO

Under a bamboo tree, there is an old beggar that is sitting on the hard ground; in front of the old beggar is a bowl.

In the bowl there are a few silvers and coppers. The Old Beggar did not ask nor did he beg. Yet, people still offers some silver and coppers.

People called him the Old Beggar of the Bamboo Grove. A few weeks ago a dungeon appeared here.

With Arrayist Master Lee Sangmin creating a Trapping Array on the area and seal the monsters, it has become a dungeon and countless low level users flocked here to strengthen themselves.

As the monster did not pose threats to Energy Disperse Stage user, the upper echelons of the Empire of Japan did not intend to monopolize it and all users can come and kills monsters.

As monsters are limited and do not regenerate easily the amount of monster in the area has decreased.

Even now they are still people researching where did this monster originate from and how do they regenerate.

Some researchers have concluded that low level monster seems to regenerate faster and that rate of regeneration also dependent on the geography of certain place.

But there are also some monsters that do not regenerate. This includes the monster from Legendary rank to Ultimate.

Such prime example is the White Dragon that used to be on top of the Peak of White Mountain in the false Earth.

Then there is also the Black Dragon on the Volcanic Mountain Range.

When they returned back to Earth Prime the World Government quickly found this titanic monster slumbering.

The Black Dragon is on top of Mt Vesuvius in Italy. The Mountain itself had changed when they returned.

Not only the mountain becomes taller, it is on par with Mount Everest. Experts says that if the Volcano erupted the entire Italy would be covered in ash, smoke and volcanic lava.

Other than that, monsters regenerate in many places helping humanity growth.

As the wars are being prohibited right now to fend off the coming invasion of Weronians, the world is relatively at peace with some exterminating monster guild formed all over the world.

Most of them will disband after finished fulfilling their objectives.

Most of them seem to hunt high level monster in a raid like system. Even though some monsters are way above their level, with numbers, they could even defeat a Legendary rank monster.

In this dungeon that Lee Sangmin created, there are two legendary monsters. A Tengu and a Wolf Demon.

Both of them are yokai.

Researchers attributed this kind of monster appearance to the geography.

It seems that the World Orb created monster based on the lore of tat specific culture.

In Europe there is a lot of monster usually found and depicted in fantasy stories like ogres, orcs, and beastly monster.

Many of the guilds that were formed after the Fall to reap the benefits after killing the monsters flocked here, wanting to kill the Tengu and Wolf Demon.

But what has this got to do with the Old Beggar?

When the Old Beggar first arrived, no one pays him any attention other than a few people that pity him.

Yet, he rejected food and accept only silver and copper. He would not accept gold. People remarked that the Old Beggar is eccentric.

But then when Major Arno and the White Witch Giselle came here to subdue the Tengu the Old Beggar stop them and whispers something to the White Witch.

Major Arno wanted to stop the Old Beggar and even created a Steel chain that exploded out from the Earth to bind the Old Beggar from moving yet the Old Beggar dodges the chain effortlessly.

With one slap of his hand, the chain turns to dark smokes like its element was transformed from solid to gaseous substance.

It drew the attention of the nearby onlooker as they were shocked to see that the Old Beggar could easily dodges Major Arno who was in Energy Disperse Stage Middle Realm and even neutralizes his attack with such a simple slap.

Arno was shocked and alarms rang inside his heart but he was unable to move when the Old Beggar wanted to whisper something to the White Witch.

It was like he was under a spell.

The onlooker all understands something. It seems they underestimated the Old Beggar. He is actually an expert.

The White Witch while she was shocked was jolted scared and terrified after listening to the whispers of the Old Beggar.

Nobody knows what the Old Beggar whisper to the White Witch but her face was pale and her hand was trembling furiously after she heard the Old Beggar words.

She then orders Major Arno to accompany her back to the World Council Headquarters on the new Island of Peace somewhere in the Mediterranean leaving the entrance of the Dungeon and did not return.

Since then, people have been giving the Old Beggar sitting under the bamboo a few cooper and silver.

Sometimes if there is some danger the Old Beggar would get up from his sitting spot and help the unlucky users using his staff.

Today, there were a few guilds that try to subdue the Tengu and the wolf Demon but all were inflicted terrible injuries.

But there were no casualties as the Old Beggar arrived and help the people from getting killed.

They all expressed gratitude and the status of the Old Beggar in front of the entrance of the Dungeon rose again.

Nowadays, all users that came here shows respect as they walk past the Old Beggar. Those who wanted to give alms can give those who don't want to don't have to.

But the people here also perplexed at the Old Beggar. The old Beggar could clearly kill those two legendary rank monsters yet he did not.

Instead of killing the monster he seems to be content sitting under the bamboo tree and begging.

Some people speculate that the Old Beggar might be a Seed Forming low realm expert or an Energy Disperse Stage High Realm expert thus he is not interested in fighting such low rank monster.

At least to those high level experts Legendary rank was not as beneficial for their leveling like the low level users.

They were also perplexed that such a powerful person is not famous.

After the Battle at the World Council Island, there were some people that shot to famous status.

This all started from the Battle of the Gods that started with the Prince fighting the Nightingale Sasha.

At the time Sasha was not the Nightingale but a Seed Forming Realm expert. Their battle crushed mountains and hills and created tremors all over the false Earth.

In that battle Sasha lost and ran to the Forest Region where the High Lord of the Forest Alliance Arrayist Lee Sangmin held off the Prince using the Formation he constructed.

In that battle The Prince establishes his status as the world number one expert and the world strongest man.

Then there is the battle of the Prince with the Seven Fairy.

Seven powerful Energy Disperse Stage expert could not even withstand the prince might in a few bouts thus showing to the world the gap between a Seed Forming expert with Energy Disperse Stage expert was like the difference between Heaven and Earth.

They were almost killed if not for the mercy of the prince who accepted them as his subordinate at least that is how the stories go among the people.

But the people in the know that the Prince was schemed against and nearly get duped and suffer a great loss.

The Sven Fairy wanted protection against the Beast Horde and the prince accepted.

By that time and after this repeated showing of might and invincibility the Prince faction were threats to all the organizations in the world.

The schemes that were laid for the Prince to fall into did not happen at least that is how it seems but it actually worked.

The League of Freedom while one of their objectives was foiled but they managed to wake the world and view the Prince faction with suspicious eyes.

And as long as they look towards the growth of the prince faction, the League of Freedom could bide their time as they grow silently.

That was the grand scheme. And the Prince knows but he can't do anything about it since he could not force or change what people think of him.

If the Seven Fairy as the Prince subordinates is not enough for the whole world to be wary of the Prince faction then there is also the White Tiger Wang Jian who Loki saves from demise in China.

He possesses artifacts from head to toe, the artifact of Sun Wukong. With it he reigns supreme in the battlefield, winning battle after battle.

It is ironic that the story version of Sun Wukong were rebellious but Wang Jian is a loyal person and win battles for the Prince faction making it easy for the Prince to do other things.

Then there is Loki the Trickster who is full of schemes and widely regarded as the advisor of the Prince.

Many people did not want to tangle with this kind of person who is slick and cunning.

Then there is the Divine Archer who possesses the Houyi Bow and has a powerful long range attack and rumored to be the Prince's woman.

But she is also associated with General Raymond of the World Council.

There is also the fact she is an Energy Disperse Stage expert that could fight toe to toe with some of the powerful people in the world.

Then there is also Genius Alchemist Sina who could create miraculous pills and strengthen the low level users and boost their potentials, creating a powerful army in the fastest time possible.

And with the Seven Fairy and even Sasha joining the Prince the entire world was frightened with this lineup.

The only other organization in the world that could match this abundance of experts and talents is only the Revolutionary Army and the World Council.

But the culmination of this event eventually leads to the battle at the Island of Peace. All the world knows the story as it is an example of brotherhood and heroic deeds.

To save his sworn brother, the Prince went to confront the World Council demanding that his brother be released and with the refusal of the President of the World Council, a small war erupted on the Island.

The Prince faction also welcomed two more experts, the Immortal Couple into their fold and The Dark Speedster who used to work with the Royal Family of Britain and under the World Council were revealed to actually be the sworn brother of the Prince and a spy.

With all these revelations and schemes revealed to the world, the great experts of the World Council try to fight off the Prince with even Raymond and other experts try to persuade the Prince to see the greater picture.

The result?

The teleportation Formation was activated and President Hirate activated the Council lifesaving treasures

A great battle then ensues as the world stood watching the secret broadcast with everyone knowing that the result of the battle will surely change the situations of the world.

The Island was split into two as the lifesaving treasures of the World Council were destroyed by a great saber slash that was capable of rendering the Heaven and Earth apart.

With Halos of Ring on top of the Prince head when he temporarily broke through to Disk Formation, it was almost like the Prince was a divine existence the moment he brings down his saber down to the island.

The Island broke and the world experiences tsunamis and earthquakes.

The day the myth of the World Council invincibility was broken, the people following the Prince all shot to stardom and were viewed by many as a threat and war potential that could wipe out hundreds and even thousands of low level user with only two or three people.

But this Old Beggar figures is unrecognizable. How could such a powerful person could be such low profile?

Evening came and the sun is setting. Sighing, the guilds walk back to the nearby in as they said farewell to the Old Beggars.

Night came and only the sound of the wind accompanied the Old Beggar who was sitting down in an uncouth manner in front of his begging bowl.

The Beggar brings out something from his Storage Pouch. It was a wine bottle. He then brought out a wine glass.

And after scanning the area with his divine sense and confirming there is no one nearby he pour the wine into the wine glass.

It was a red wine. Then putting down the wine bottle he drinks the wine inside the wine glass with a satisfied expression on his face.

The bamboos grove here grows thick and strong giving shades to cool down the summer heat while letting in beams of sunshine during winter for warmth.

The Old Beggar was relaxing feeling the peace when suddenly a voice broke through the silence.

‘Still playing this kind of game, Loki?’ It was a girl voice, but it was cold and severe.

Loki smirk as he instantly knows who is seeing through his disguise and spoke to him with such familiarity.

Coming out from the bamboo grove, illuminated by the moonlight a child with a pale face appears a few hundred meters in front of Loki.

'Beautiful' Loki unconsciously said before his cheek grows red as he realizes he said it out loud. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Loki has always felt while Morgana is a little cold and mysterious, but she was beautiful.

Not in an objective way but in the way her personality seems to overwhelm others.

After all there are many beauties after the Fall since by leveling up and becoming stronger the hidden potential inside a person body would be unleashed.

Someone who really cares about beauty would find some items or pills to change their appearances or weight.

'Morgana. Do you not understand rejection? I'm not interested in your plan?' Loki said looking a little miffed as he waves his hand and a single wind gale as sharp as blade flew to Morgana.

The pressure of the wind blade causes the wind inside this bamboo grove area to halt.

If this wind blade collided with Morgana body then Morgan would be sliced to a thousand pieces.

Morgana did not move or activated any items but a suction force suddenly appeared from the sky as Morgana bodyguard Louise appears from the sky and sucking the wind gale into his large gourd.

The moment Louise landed in front of Morgana the wind gale has been neutralized by Louise as he slightly pants in exhaustion.

'The wind gale was very powerful' he remarked inside his mind as the wind in the area blows normally again.

Morgana smiles that malevolent smile again as she look at Loki in amusement.

'Trying to kill me, dear husband?'

She asks but there is no hint of coyness in her voice.

Loki shrugged as the wrinkles of his face slowly transformed into a smooth skin and Loki face transform entirely into a young man in mere moments.

He now wears a silk golden robe looking like a royal noble young master as he smiles.

'I just want rats to show themselves.' He replies looking uninterested in the reason they are coming here.

He then sits like a thug looking bored as he scratches his chin.

The five feet tall girl walks a step when Loki flicks his finger and a powerful compressed air shoots out as a hole were created a few feet forward from Morgana.

'That distance is enough.' Morgana green eyes look at Loki coldly. With his red tight robe she seems to be a monster of the night.

After all that red tight robe is made from human skin and bloodlust aura constantly emanated from her the moment Loki attacked her with the wind gales.

The book behind her back bounded with silver metal chains is furiously shaking like it wanted to be let out.

'Shut up!' Loki scolded and this scold of his was filled with primordial energy from his Soul as the Investiture of the First Race on the back of Morgana suddenly stop shaking and become like an ordinary book.

Its black aura was suppressed as it recognizes the soul power.

Loki might not be a Sovereign now and do not possess his godly means and his Dominion and Domain but his soul was forged and grinded by Time and experience.

Not even Time Travel could erase the mark of his hardship and experience he accumulated from his soul.

If he time travel and his memories were erased of course he would not have this pressuring effect from his soul but Sofia and Time God when they sent Loki back to the past decided to preserve the power of his soul.

And this has helped Loki tremendously in achieving many of his objectives.

'You!' Morgana almost shouted when Loki calm face contorted into an angry expression and the silhouette of the God of Deceit could be seen materializing from the aura of his soul and like a powerful gust, it causes both Morgana and Louise to feel their Orb cracking.

'Hey!' And Loki pointed a finger to Morgana and in that moment killing intent rises up from Loki heart.

BOOM! Both Morgana and Louise felt like there was an explosion in their consciousness as one of their Orbs exploded.

That pointed finger was infused with the killing intent of a former Sovereign.

To put it into perspective it was like the Universe extending its finger to push the entire weight of Universe to you and Morgana and Louise both coughed blood and retreated a few steps backward.

'Sovereign are God' This statement once again reinforces itself in Louise mind as he wipes the blood on the corner of his mouth as he pooped some pills into his mouth to quickly stabilizes his body.

Then Loki glared at Morgana

Louise was alarmed as he reaches his hand to his gourd when Loki slaps his hand to the ground and shouted

'Kneel!' And like that, unconsciously Louise kneels unable to get up.

[Chapter 175: That lonely back \(2\)](#)

His clear brown eyes almost seem to be clouded, his yellow wine gourd cracked. Then Loki looks at Morgana in disdain as he said

'It seems you forgot Morgana. You might be my teacher and you must think you can demand things from me but I don't recall that I'm such a generous person to treat the people I rejected twice so nicely.'

Morgana still look at Loki with that expressionless face, her hand itching to open the Investiture of the First Race.

Loki could see her thoughts. After all she used to be his wife. So, he only smirks. Unless Morgana wanted to suffer, she would not do any rash decision.

So, unconcerned with what Morgana would do, Loki smirked and said

'Just because I dint smite you two since the beginning don't think that I can't.'

'Lord Loki we only come to talk.' Louise said as he slowly tries to get up. Loki did not object anymore. The silhouette of Loki past appearance as a Sovereign slowly faded as the soul pressure slowly dissipated.

'Hmph. Since I did not show my fangs both of you think I can be bullied? Yes, I'm not a Sovereign right now and only an Energy Disperse Stage High Realm but if you think you can defeat me easily you got another thing coming for you. I might not have my powers as a Sovereign but since I cross time and Space to be here, could you imagine how powerful my soul is? This is the soul of a Sovereign. You underestimate me too much.'

'Loki.....why so stubborn?' Morgan asks as she wipes the blood dripping on the edges of her mouth.

'You have your way and I have mine.' Loki simply replied

'Do you trust the memories they given you? Did the memories tell you everything?' Morgana ask with a hint of anxiousness in her voice which perplexed Loki.

'So you knew.' Loki said.

'I knew. Hirate skills of transferring memories onto other are a secret but I know. '

'So?'

'Do you think they gave you all their memories?' Morgana ask again

'What does this have to do with anything?' Morgana did not say anything but she smiles and did not continue.

Then she ask

'You are here in Kyoto disguising as an Old Beggar? Why?'

Loki eyes narrowed before he asked back

'Why do you care?'

'Because if you have read the memories that were given to you then this is the place where the Acolyte of Dark Tidings will make an appearance.' Morgana calmly answer as she looks at Loki face trying to see his expression.

This time Loki face changed. He certainly did not expect that Morgana would know this. Morgana smiles as she has confirmed her suspicion.

‘HE will descend here right?’ Morgana asked as her eyes becomes sharper. Louise was puzzled. He did not know who this Acolyte of Whatever is.

Loki did not answer. Only his face becomes sullen like he was caught in a lie

‘You are really going to let our personal problems affect the Universe?’ Morgana ask before Loki sighed and then nodded as he put his hands up

‘To be accurate one of the people here will become the vessel of Yewa- Hafar.’

‘Yewa- Hafar?’

‘So, you only know his title but not his name? Understandable.’ Loki said as he pours wine into his glass again.

There was also a smile on his face. A mocking smile. Then he explained

‘The Destroyer before he descended will send his Acolyte. This Acolyte will bring with it Dark tidings that will envelope the world a few days before the arrival of the Destroyer. Expect earthquakes, fires, and mountain and abyss appeared out of nowhere. End of Days kind of stuff. But since Yewa- Hafar was sealed inside a Cube Galaxy by the Creator he could only send his soul down and take a vessel and strengthen his vessel.’

‘Could it be?’ Morgana finally understanding something.

‘Yes, I was waiting for someone to defeat the Wolf Demon to appear.’

It is clear that the memories that Loki have contains information that said the person who will defeat the Wolf Demon will become the vessel.

And he is here waiting. This conclusion quickly formed in Morgana mind as her fist clenched.

Then, why did father did not stop that person when he knows who the vessel is? She asked herself and at the same time always felt like she was grasping at shadows.

‘Tch’ she click her tongue.

Even now, it felt like her father is giving her a question. And Morgana always hated that. Because most of his question has no answer and those that do, the answer only he knows.

‘That person will be the vessel?’ Morgana asking for confirmation. Loki looks at her, hesitating before nodding.

‘According to my memories that is. At the Final Battle the vessel has already regain his final form and the mortal he inhabits has already turns into husk of dust thus we could not identify his original appearance. But since I was experienced in reading Karma, I cut a strand of Karma relations and from that I decipher that he used to kill a Wolf Demon somewhere in Kyoto. The moment I heard a Dungeon appeared in Kyoto and a wolf demon is one of the monsters I rushed to come here to observe the people coming here.’

'So, not other people memories?' she mused. Morgana reevaluate the information. Sometimes she forgot Loki was also a Sovereign.

She still remembers the weak little teenager swinging sword. In the end, Loki did not become a warrior instead a cunning trickster

And of all the Sovereign he is the one most proficient in sorting Karma.

That comes in handy when making deals that would profit him.

'However how do you know?' Loki asked

'I have my secrets Morgana said remaining mysterious.'

'Thank you for the intel' Morgana said as she grabs Louise to slowly get up. Then she walks back to the staircase to climb down from the bamboo hill. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Where are you going?' Loki asked.

'Why do you care?' This time Morgana return back Loki words

'You do not think the descent of the vessel of the Acolyte worth of your notice?'

'I just wanted to confirm some question that has been bugging me. Now, that I know you are here, I am not worried. Like you say, dear husband, you follow your way, I will follow mine.'

And Morgana walk away, with each steps, her back seems to be further away and Loki felt his heart hurting.

Knowing what she had done and why she did it.....Loki sighed as his hand formed into a fist. He was powerless yet again.

He could not help...and once again he disappointed the people he loves.

He might not marry Morgana because of love, and she did not marry him because of love but after so many years of knowing each other...there is affection.

Loki knows how much Morgana wanted children. To refine her own child...she is cruel...both to the child and to her.

One could only imagine her desperation and despair. Out of everyone Loki understands her the most.

That is because he once felt that same desperation. He felt desperate. He felt despair.

So, he seeks power to never felt that kind of feeling again. He uses everything he had. Nothing....would stand in his way.

He was ruthless and merciless in his pursuit.

But at the end of the road he finally knows what is important and acknowledges the thing that has gone missing in his journey for power.

It is a joke. In the end he could not surpass the other Six Sovereigns. The answer is simple. It is their Heart.

His heart was not strong. He might be the fastest user to reach Sovereign but his power could not compare to any of the Sovereign.

He understands it clearly when he saw the War of the Sovereign. It was at that time he finally knows the gap between him and the other Sovereign.

The problem was not resources; it was determination, perseverance and the heart that will stand strong no matter how hard the world is beating you.

Each time you fall, bloodied and beaten, you need to get up even if that means being beaten again.

It is stupid.

But this stupid method is what gave the other Six Sovereign their special aura, their special presence akin that of a star that shines the universe.

And seeing the slowly fading back of Morgana, Loki earnestly wished she would not walk the same thorny path he walked.

So before he realizes he said

'It is better to give up Morgana' Loki said before sighing, in his eyes reflected his loneliness and tiredness.

'I have lost too many people. I...don't want to lose you too.' Loki admitted.

The wind blows and ruffles Morgana robe as her steps halted and she turns back to look at Loki face.

Her heart quickened but she quickly calms it.

'Hmph' Morgana snorted.

'You think you can kill me?' Loki shakes his head.

She always does this when she is flustered. Always....wanting to cover herself with barbed words.

'What makes you think I can't?' Loki said softly.

'Loki...we both know the reason why you did not knock me dead the moment you knew what I was planning is because my role in this destiny is large. You read Karma. You know killing me would changes many things. There are some people you just cannot kill before it is time. You know this law better than anyone. You would not risk the destruction of your grand plan just because I have a different plan from you Gods.'

'Is that what you believe?' Loki asks, his eyes could not hide his disappointment.

Morgana gritted her teeth and nodded.

'So, be it. If that is what you believe, then that was probably it' Loki said with a bitter smile on his face.

Morgana harrumphed before she takes another step and Loki ask a question

'Why did you hate the God of Death so much?' Loki suddenly asked and Morgana face changed.

'What?' Morgana steps halted again.

'There are other Sovereigns yet I got the feeling your animosity was always directed at the God of Death. What did he ever do to you?'

'Why do you care!' Morgana suddenly lashed out which startles Loki and Louise. Morgana was usually calm.

This the first time Louise ever saw Morgana lost control. Loki senses something. Then his eyes narrowed.

'Come to think of it, your Karma should have been connected with the God of Death since you once met him. Yet, when I recall the past, even though you have seen him Karma should have formed. Yet, Karma has never been formed. That is impossible....unless'

And for some reason hundreds of possibilities are running inside Loki mind as he recalls Morgana hate for the God of Death.

And his mind recalls a certain memories. At the time he was at the Heavenly Island that the God of Death created for Annika.

Every time he is troubled he would come here. Many people think that Loki hated Azief but actually after fighting and bickering for so long all across the Universe, they become more like an old friend.

They do not like each other but they also didn't want the other to be gone.

At the time Loki was also spending time with Annika.

In Azief realm, Annika remains immortal.

The reason why Loki remembers this particular memory is because that day Azief has formed another Universe in the vast galaxies and he intends to reincarnate Annika soul into one of the planets of that Universe.

Since he could not reciprocate Annika love for him, the only thing he could give her is a blessed life.

As Azief reincarnate Annika soul and send her into a new life the God of Death grew sentimental as he recounts a tale of his stepdaughter.

From the gist of it, his stepdaughter committed a terrible crime, a crime he could not forgive and so he banished her from his realm forever to be marked with a curse.

She will find no love and never be loved and she will have her heart desires unfulfilled. At that time, Loki did not understand why Azief told him this story.

'Loki! I'm leaving!' Morgana said as she rushed down the hill.

Loki comes out from his memories and suddenly so many thing makes sense.

He did not even have time to stop Morgana when Morgana flew to the sky with wheels of fire under her feet, streaking through the night sky.

Loki sighed before he remembered Morgana words.

"I'm cursed"

"There is someone I have to defeat"

"I will not love you and I know you will not love me"

"You ask who I hate? My father"

"I need a strong person"

All these words now make sense. Now, he knows why she said these words in the past. And he knows why even after so many things he did the God of Death never kills him.

Looking at the night sky, Loki smiles.

But it was a smile that was full of sadness. One could not help but think that such smile is sorrowful.

'Could it be, you are his stepdaughter?' Suddenly feeling himself to be so stupid Loki laughs, with his hand covering the tears that is slowly dropping down from his eyes.

'Is that why, Morgana?' Then he remembers her betrayal and now knowing why, he wondered if he knew at the time would his and her story be different.

He remembers that Morgana leave him in the Underworld. Could it be he misunderstands her at the time?

'Never to love and never to be loved. That is a heavy punishment, Morgana. But I bet you didn't know. Human will is stronger than a curse.'

Wiping the tears on his face, Loki eyes become even more determined.

'I will change that future. This Azief is not that Azief. And maybe.....by changing his future, I will change your future too. No matter what you felt about me, it is the truth that you are my teacher'

Clenching his fist, that night his determination was once again confirmed.

MILKY WAY GALAXY

A ripple in the Universe marked a rip in space as suddenly a huge spaceship appeared that blot out Saturn.

It is the Starwarship of the Weronians. And this is their Mothership. Then suddenly from the rip of space millions of smalls spaceship appeared behind the Mothership

Sitting on the Throne in the front deck of the Mothership is a ten feet Weronian King.

He has humanlike body type. But each muscle on his body are as hard as steel. His body is full of tattoos that resemble a bit of runes.

And their skin color is dark green. Wearing a red armor that emitting bloodlust the Weronian King spoke in Weronian

‘Arratus’

If people of Earth prime heard this word they would immediately understand thanks to the translation ability of the World Orb.

The Weronian King said

‘Earth’

[Chapter 176: Invasions \(1\)](#)

EARTH 39

OUTER SPACE

NEAR SATURN

A man was standing there in the empty vacuum of space, looking towards a moon. His black cape fluttered as the energy inside his body repel the vacuum condition of space.

‘Saturn moon’ he muttered as his hand tighten into a fist and the air around his fist was trapped and exploded nothing but a gust of wind in the scale of space, affecting nothing.

All around his body a force field repel all kinds of pressure enabling him to do many impossible thing in space.

‘Hmm, it will not be long’ he muttered to himself.

He wear a black hood and his entire attire was black.

Compared to the vastness of space he is infinitely smaller than a meteor rock floating through space.

Yet, the power he emitted from his body was equal to a large planet towering over the galaxy.

The force of power coming off his entire being permeates through every cubic of space he traverses.

He, himself was a force of nature to be reckoned with. And today he has a mission to complete before time runs out.

His eyes narrowed as his body slowly defy the law of gravity as he flies closer to Titan. The rings on his finger glowed dangerously, ready to be activated the moment he sense danger

Even from this far he could feel life on Saturn moon. It was Titan.

The largest moon of Saturn. The headquarters of the World Council and the residence of World Noble.

He could feel the essence of Water and Life all over the moon.

With the Seed of Elements he could easily detect these things. In Titan there is many mines as it is called the giant factory of organic stuff after the terraforming was done.

Titan also possess hundreds of lakes and sea and coal are mined every day. Then as he comes closer he recognize a cylinder like structure in the distance.

‘A space station’ he mused, looking a little bit awed. Looking with his Penetrating Vision and scanning with his Divine Sense his smile turns bitter.

‘Permanent space outpost.’

This Earth while it is weak, their technological advancement has truly left Earth Prime in the dust.

If only the many nations in his world in the past spend more in scientific advancements instead of other stuff then maybe Earth Prime would be as advanced as Earth 39.

But then Azief remembered.

That while this Earth is advanced in science, their social circumstances is terrible. Their people suffers and discriminated and treated like animals.

Living in a world like that....that might be a nightmare.

‘O’Neill Cylinder’ that is what Azief mused as he nears the cylinder like structure. It looks eerily similar like the envisioned O’Neill Cylinder in Azief world

So, not only there are a colony on the surface of Titan but there is also a space station outpost?

Azief then fly forward rocketing the maximum speed as he hurtles through trash junk with the force field around him destroying everything on its path as he landed his feet on top of the cylinder like structure.

He closes his eyes and his divine sense swept the cylinder like structure.

The main body is about 5 miles wide and 20 miles long.

Three strips of land stretch along the interior, with three equal-size, interspersed strips serving as giant, sealed windows.

‘Huge’ he mutters and Azief mind quickly understand why it was built to be so huge.

The cylinder’s huge size means a gentle spin of one revolution every minute and a half would be enough for terrestrial gravity.

Not only that, it seems the scientist of Earth 39 even manage to solve the problem of needing to maintain the desirable short-axis spin rate.

‘Impressive’

The cylinder like structure even have a counter-rotating pairs to offset destabilizing, gyroscopic effects that would cause the cylinders to stray from their intended, Sun-facing angles.

Looking at the other aspect of the cylinder like structure Azief is once again awed.

To protect the colonies from meteorite impacts, leftover slag from manufacturing was built up as padding on the colony’s exterior.

It would take centuries for the colony's air to leak out. It also has the advantage of immune to Earthly natural disasters.

There is millions of lives here. Normies lives. And Azief opens his eyes. Looking at the distance, he smiles.

'And now, it begins' he said as he stomps his feet.

As he stomps his feet, it was like Heaven was trampling the space station as immediately the window panel that could withstand meteor and even asteroid showers crack and exploded.

Harmful radiation immediately pouring in infecting the people with weak immunity.

Some people in the space station who was enjoying their evening tea and relaxing on their pools were yanked out and their faces was pale wit terror before turning into cold corpse in outer space. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Their body froze in matter of second the moment they were exposed to the vacuum of space

Cosmic rays shines on them as some of them develops rashes and warts the size of a coconut before dying in space with pain etched all over their expression.

There were also Evolvers slave inside the space station.

Azief only uses his Grand Telekinesis to construct a structure that is able to contain them as he infuse his Pure Divine Sense and Life force inside them enough for the reinforcement to come save them later.

'AHHH!!!' Screams sounded out as hundreds of thousand was sucked out from the space station pulled by the powerful pressure of space.

Corpse filled the area around the space station floating through space as Azief stomp another one of his foot and the entire space station cracked like it was being hit by a star and then the entire pillars and steel carbon fibers inside the structure exploded before the entire space station crumbles as it becomes junk space.

Azief did not wait as he fly forward his eyes aiming at Titan.

'I don't have much time' he said as his small figure flies forward with the speed that surpasses sound, almost breaking the barrier of space.

Behind him a large explosion happens.

Since space has no air to transfer the explosive energy the explosion have an initial brilliant flash with the resulting spherical fireball and debris travel away from the point of explosion far too fast for the eyes to see.

Without any atmosphere of gravity to act on the debris of the destroyed space station it will continue on travelling at full speed until it hits something,

Explosion in space is actually more dangerous than explosion in the atmosphere. And the most eerie ting was that the explosion is silent. After all there are in vacuum space.

Even though Azief was fast the debris hits Azief back before turning to ashes the moment it moves into contact with his force field.

He did not even look back as he keep flying forward. His eyes burns with the determination to end the war here today.

Destroy Titan today and the victory of the Rebellion army is secured.

But before he destroy Titan he has to descended down to the surface of the planet and retrieve the sealed fragment of the Speed Source before destroying that moons into pieces.

And as he thinks that and his subsequent plans, his speed becomes faster, speeding through space while all the cannons and anti-intruder weapons on the surface of Titan is aimed at him, ready to be launched.

[Chapter 177: Invasions \(2\)](#)

MEANWHILE ON TITAN.

Inside the war room, the atmosphere is tense as the Five Supreme Potentates look at the radar showing the unknown flying object trying to enter Titan atmosphere.

The space port was closed down as some of the other small houses of the World Noble wanted to fly away.

In Titan there is no longer Evolvers since they were killed in a massacre a month ago. Fearing a similar rebellion in Titan like on the surface of Earth, some of the Old Houses manage to convince the Titan Commission to enact a plan to kill all the Evolvers in Titan.

This event was cover up but who would have thought that there is a Rebellion sympathizes inside Titan who manage to relays the news of the event to Earth.

The Analyst has already warned that there might Rebellion sympathizer the moment the Titan Commission wanted to enact the plan but they still manage to mess that up.

This news was discovered by the Rebellion Army on Earth sparking outrage with the Supreme General promising he would trample down Titan the moment he pacifies the North America Bloc.

And the moment his Generals managed to pacifies United States and the surrounding regions, the Supreme General have moved to fulfill his promise.

In a way, the massacres of the Evolvers fulfill one of the objectives of the Five Supreme Potentates...to lure the Supreme General here.

It lacks a certain finesse that the Architect would have in his plan but as long as it manages to bring the Supreme General here to their ground, then the probability of success would surely go up.

What they didn't expect however was that the Evolvers manages to finish building Battleship in such a short time.

They did not neglect the abilities of the Evolvers who all possess certain abilities that sometimes even defy the laws of physics but their shock and error is understandable considering they do not have sufficient information in many abilities of the Evolvers.

This is because many Evolvers since teen was collared before they managed to discover their abilities.

Even now, the Analyst have predicted a large fleet of Battleships is departing from Earth flying to follow their Supreme General into battle.

‘Like you expected Architect, he has begins his attack.’

The Consul said with a bit of helplessness in his voice. Even if he did agree in this matter and the plan has already in progress he still did not feel ease in his heart.

Never before in the history of Normies that they were pushed back this hard till the point of such desperation.

The Architect smiles bitterly.

‘After five months of stabilizing Earth, he finally comes here to eradicate us’ The Historian said matter of factly from one of the seat inside the war room.

He seems nervous and excited as he is waiting for something.

‘The Damian Cylinder? Is it destroyed?’ The Consul asked. The Architect nodded grimly and then he sighed.

He looks at the Historian and ask

‘The preparation on your side is it ready?’ The Historian did not say anything for a while and as there is news in his earpiece he brightened up and then he nodded.

‘My people are coming. They will bring it’ The Architect nodded as he looks towards the Consul and begin dictating the preparations of war

‘Consul, plead begin the attack’ The Consul nodded. The Consul then push the on button connecting to the intercom in the military bases all over Titan

‘Direct the electromagnetic cannon, the plasma turrets, and the Ion powered launchers to the sky. The moment you see that bastard son of a bitch General, you have permission to shoot him down. And fly all the Birds we have’

The military bases all scurried and rushes to the cockpit as Birds flies to the sky to engage with the Supreme General.

The Birds quickly take to the skies with the missile systems are all armed

The Birds are the primary fighter military spacecraft and is capable of atmospheric flight, a single seat sub-light speed craft mounting four kinetic energy weapons as well as having hard points beneath the wings for mounting missiles, munitions pods and other ordnance.

‘Planetary Defense Force, engage battle with him. Permission to uses all the Battleships in Titan is granted to all Admirals. Sail forth and bring victory’ he said to the intercom as he ended the transmission.

His face was solemn.

'You know that won't work. That is ten thousands of lives you just send to the jaws of death.' The Historian said but there is no judgment in his tone...only a statement.

They knew this plans of theirs would require a lot of sacrifice so they deemed it necessary even though it is cruel.

For Normies to have a fighting chance, they have to end the Supreme General advance here. Or Earth will forever will be the world of Evolvers.

Their era would never come as long as the Supreme General is here and alive.

'Yes, but it is necessary' The Consul said with the Architect could only close his eyes in powerlessness.

As the Architect his strategy of war surpass everything else but sometimes the strategy to winning does not necessarily lie in the complexity of a plan but sometimes in the simplicity of it.

What they are doing now is needing baits after baits, distraction after distraction, and obstacle after obstacle for one moment of neglect on the Supreme General part.

But that is easier said than done. Then as they thinks all this thoughts and the battleships and the Birds engage with the Supreme General in the skies, the door to the war room opens.

People with golden mask covering their face enters and handed the Historian an object wrapped in golden wrappings.

The Architect eyes brightened as even the Analyst stopped momentarily from simulating possible war situation before resuming back after taking a quick glance on the object.

The Historian went to unfurl the golden wrappings.

He slowly opens the wrappings to reveal a short spear with a blue tip.

'The Spear of destiny' he muttered looking at the spear in a daze.

'History will be made today.' He said it to himself.

The Consul just hope their plans work. The Architect immediately ordered the spear to be taken away and put in their newest weapon.

Since this is the only thing that could hurt the Supreme General then this is the silver bullet. And as such the Architect have already design a weapon to shoot this silver bullet into the heart of the Supreme General.

The Analyst on the other hand was sitting on his floating Thinking Throne, his mouth spoke undecipherable language as he is simulating battles after battles between the Space Forces of Titan with the General with each simulation resulted in the total annihilation of the Titan Space Forces.

'Information insufficient' he then concluded as his thought were relayed all over the war room.

The Architect also nodded as he rub his chin a bit.

'There is too much of him we still do not understand. We knows he is extremely powerful and by now, we knows he is capable of intergalactic flight. We know he is a Breacher from another world. But other

than some of his the abilities like telekinetic abilities and his aura attack that seems to be able to absorb life and even promotes growth in some cases, we know next to nothing about him. I feel useless' the Architect said.

'Simulating' the Analyst continues in the background as the Historian look toward the Spear of Destiny intently. He look at his fellow colleague and said

'Mark my word, this spear will kill him. We need only one chance. One chance and we can end this plague and restore back the status quo' The Historian was optimistic.

But on another corner of the war room the Diplomat was not as optimistic. As he was the well verse with what happens at Earth, he knows that by now, victory on Earth is all but decided.

The Seven Bloc is overrun with Evolvers rebels.

With each passing day dozens of Normies regime were yanked down from their positions of power with the Rebellion Army slowly replacing the vacuum of power installing Evolvers leaders.

And with their annihilation policy, killing all Normies with each successful attack, each occupation of the Evolvers was smooth.

This is what their ancestors once feared.

This is why their ancestor find ways to weaken the minds and body of evolvers, why they enslaved them, why their ancestor find ways to divide them fighting for scraps and approval of their masters.

Because their ancestors know the terrifying force if Evolvers who possess many godly abilities began to unite.

With the catalyst that is the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army, in just a few months, the advancement of the Evolvers race as a whole, leap forward without any sign of stopping.

With their abilities they find a way to reverse engineer the collar and at the same time releasing a lot of slaves.

By releasing many of the slaves, the manpower and abilities of the rebellion not only multiplied it expanded the pool of powers.

Even Empire of Germany, Karl had to sign a truce agreement with the Rebellion Army now that most of the Rebellion Army is slowly focusing to freeing the European Bloc.

Asian Bloc had the Japanese and China United Font attacking their master overlord. In Joseon, a Provisionary Government has been set up.

Asian Bloc is slowly reclaiming its independence.

With the North America Bloc, European Bloc and the Asian Bloc slowly but surely replacing the old order it will not be long before the other Bloc will be also engulfed in the bloodshed and massacres of the Rebellion Army.

'The new era on Earth now belongs to the Evolvers.' He sighed, his thought is only a whispers. Unlike his other colleague, of all other the Diplomat is very keen and sensitive when the winds of fortune have sailed away.

Usually when that happens he would change ships.

But the crusade of the Supreme General has ensure he still have to sink together with this ship.

He could not jump ship because the sip where the Supreme General belongs to will not permit him entry no matter how he begged because he was a Normie.

Titan is the last bastion of Normies chance to mount an attack. But if only they survive today.

The Diplomat has seen the atrocity committed by the Rebellion Army courtesy of the footage he got from his spies on Earth.

Millions of lives lost, millions of rotten corpses littered the streets looking like nothing more than spoiled meat stacking to form a mountain of meat and moats of dry blood all around the mounds of human meats.

The Normies are being hunted and killed by the millions. The Supreme General is a Grim reaper and he comes to cull the human race.

At least that is what the Diplomat thought. He loses a month sleep already after reviewing the footage in the battle of Mexico Walls as he could see an Animorph an Evolver that possess animal characters tear through Normies civilians like a meat grinder as flesh and blood painted the yellow desert with red.

The repressed hatred of the Evolvers were unleashed the moment they were in advantageous position.

The reason why the Diplomat lost sleep is because he could not help but wonder if these how the human race will end?

With pain and suffering. He sighed as he looks back at the radar screens.

The Analyst while simulating possible ways to win and predicting the course of battle that will surely unfold in Titan is also monitoring earth with his eyes accessing all the available surveillance camera that is not yet hacked.

Two months ago, a technopath, a woman Evolver by the name Miria were released from her Cave Prison.

She was rescued by General Catherine of the Rebellion Army and then Miria joined the Rebellion Army crusade through Europe.

It was then that the higher ups of the Rebellion Army found out why Miria was imprisoned inside a heavily fortified cave instead of the normal incarceration power dampening cells.

It turns out she has the ability to manipulate technologies.

But that was not her true abilities as her true abilities is that she could alter the quantum entanglement of things in a minor level or in this case, technology.

When she was found to possess such powerful abilities, the Analyst could predict if her comprehension of her power grows, she could one day become an Omega level evolver.

It is thankful that she did not have any education thus lack the ability to understand her own abilities.

Yet, she managed to dampen the powers of her power dampeners alarming the World Council.

Instead of killing her, she was imprisoned inside a heavily fortified cave with no access to any electronic devices.

And for decades she was imprisoned and experimented upon to understand how her ability could be used against the Evolvers.

The moment Catherine release her back to the world, the Analyst immediately knew that Catherine unleashed a monster to Normies in this world.

With the Supreme General guiding her, she not only mess with almost all electronic device and surveillance cameras that connect the Analyst to Earth, she even manages to locate the position of the Analyst.

She is a technopath...for now. The moment she understand her true abilities, her abilities would soar.

Karl possess similar abilities though not as overpowered.

Thus the Analyst for the first time in years....felt fear. Because every simulation he made whether the Supreme General here dies or not.....to retake back Earth would require massive undertaking.

And even then, they might not succeed.

With Normies on Earth decreasing by the million every day and the Evolver slowly creating new technologies complementing their abilities and with barrier shield erected in major cities even though the World Council nuke the place, they would not be as affected.

And as long as the Supreme General still lives, the World Council have no abilities to retake back Earth.

The Analyst did not sigh, he only continues his work, analyzing and simulating, and his mind is slowly taxing his body.

'Diplomat, what are you thinking?' The Architect said as he avert his gaze from the radar showing another battleship and three dozens of Birds blips off from the radar.

By now, three battleship has been destroyed by the Supreme General with almost forty birds has already either immediately turns to ashes upon being punched or crashed down to the surface burning some of the forest on the northern side of the colony.

The Diplomat said

'You don't want to know. It is nothing pleasant and would only dampens the mood in this room'

The Architect smiles bitterly, the Consul grimaces while the Historian was still hopeful. The Analyst could not help but keep simulating battles after battles trying to find a way out of this.

'He is coming down.' The Architect relays the news in his earpiece to the war room.

'Do not panic' the Consul said nodding his head

'We already predicted this.' The Analyst replied from behind

'Affirmative. Asking permission to open the Thorium Collider Cannon.'

'How many shots it is capable off?' The architect ask as he need to make orders fast to the military force that still remains in the sky.

'Four' The Analyst replied

'What is the most optimal course of action if we are to disorient him?'

'Simulating. Simulating complete.' Then the Analyst replied

'Compressed the energy of the four shots into one. I could access the controls and divert the controls to achieve such effect. With one shot of the Thorium Collider Blast it could decimate a planet. With four compressed energy of such blast of Thorium energy it would be like a supernova explosion on a miniature scale' the room gasped with even the Diplomat face turns pale. If it destructive force is equals to a supernova explosion, no matter how miniature wouldn't this moon will be sucked into destruction?

The Consul calms himself down with the Architect rubbing his chin thinking northern alternative.

'How many of our people would die?' The Analyst then closes his eyes

'Simulating. Simulation complete. Incalculable' he answer as his eyes open finishing his simulation.

'Accurate calculations could not be determined due to mitigating circumstances and the radiation effect on certain people which varies to one another.'

'Minimization of the blast...is it possible?'

The Analyst once again closes his eyes

'Simulating. Designing. Formulating formulas. Equating the force level with minimization plans available. Searching. Search complete. Simulating. Simulation complete. Solution found'

Then opening his eyes, the Analyst nodded as he explains.

'With Tylum refinement a force field could be generated around the bonds of energy enabling it to explodes inwardly at the Supreme General thus minimalizing effects of the blast would be possible without endangering our colony.'

'You are sure he won't die hit by such force?' The Diplomat asked from behind. The Architect has already resumes his command barking orders into the intercom.

He orders them to do their best delaying the Supreme general as they are diverting the position of the Thorium Collider Cannon towards the Supreme General.

'Probability of dying 35%. Based on the accumulative data, the Supreme General possess almost nigh indestructible body and his healing abilities is able to even restore lost limb but this statement is unproven since the lack of information. Thus this is only my conjecture. The best we can do with this attack would be to disorient him. There is also a 65% chance of fainting'

'Which will open a great window of opportunity for us to enact Operation Godslaying.' The Diplomat said as he paces around the room rubbing his cheek nervously.

'Hmm' he said as his eyes also darted at the Spear of Destiny.

'This is our last hope.' Diplomat said as he looks at the Historian

'We have already established he could be hurt by the Spear.' The Consul said not even looking back as he orders defensive maneuvers and Birds formation from the war room.

A few months ago, the Historian in order to make sure their ultimate plan will end in their victory decided to send a suicide bomber to the Tower of Dread.

Inside the bomb was a small splinter of the Spear of Destiny.

This splinter was then melted by a special concoction which then infused with the liquid Thorium bomb.

The World Council wanted to know if the Spear of Destiny would work on the Supreme General.

The process was recorded and replayed by the Analyst that shows when the suicide bomber exploded himself the liquid Thorium bomb fill with water infused with the melted fragment of the spear manage to sizzles and burn the Supreme General skin.

That skin that did not even has any traces of a scratch after being hit by a nuclear bomb was instead burned when in contact with water?

Their investigation heralded result and they were convinced of the spear of destiny godly abilities to hurt Evolvers no matter how powerful.

But even then, the Diplomat unease grew.

'Haish' he sighed. As he sits back down on his seat as the battle in the sky of Titan grew fiercer with sound of explosions and screaming fills the skies.

The Supreme General has already enter the atmosphere of Titan and the moment he break the atmospheric barriers all over Titan the weather changed and lightning thunders all over the sky bringing it with ear splitting sounds.

Bolts of lightning strikes the ground creating large explosion and holes in the ground with trees burning and houses exploding.

Some unlucky Birds that chases the Supreme General down from space was strike by lighting as thick as a mountain resulting in the Birds exploding in such a grandiose manner like a firework.

The contrast of the dark skies and the explosion of the Birds chasing the Supreme General create a weird mood to those who are watching.

It was both like a festival of destruction and the descent of something unholy as the lightning and thunders of the dark skies seems to represent the Supreme General wrath.

It was like an apocalypse.

'The Grim Reaper has descended down to the mortal world' the Diplomat said bitterly as the second phase of the planet kill the Supreme General begins.

Today, the fate of the world hangs in the balance.

MEANWHILE ON EARTH PRIME

A woman with a bow behind her back is imprisoned in a dark cave with the bars of the cells were carved with runic designs that prevent her from breaking the bars of the cell. It was a sealing formation.

But she is not afraid. Instead she was smirking.

'I succeeded partially though it did not go as I planned. Loki or Sina must not come or my plans will be ruined' as she worries that her friends would ruins her carefully crafted plans.

That woman spoke in the darkness of the cave.

'Now, I need only to wait.' She did not notice a pair of blue eyes are looking at her from inside the ground with the Earth essence all over that person, he travelled beneath the Earth to rescue the maiden in distress.

He did not know that the maiden was not so much in distress but actually is planning to get caught.

Outside the cave one would only see a waterfall and the waterfall are itself is surrounded with many formation intended to keep out intruders and traps leading to the path of the cave behind the waterfall.

A man wearing a red devil mask and his hand bandaged with red cloth look towards the cave behind the waterfall.

'Warp, do you think what she said is true? She wanted to join our organization?'

'I doubt that' Warp replies. As the right hand man of Narleod, Warp is a high ranking member of League of Freedom.

'So, why do I need to meet her?' Narleod voice was displeased. Warp answers

'In the off chance she is truly wanting to join you, this is an opportunity to bolster our power. She is also near Seed Forming. And her AOE attack is well known to inflict high damage.'

'Hmm' Narleod contemplated before he nodded.

'Let's meet her then' he said as he moves towards the waterfall. He then stomp his feet in one of the rock beside a moss near the waterfall.

Stones pillars suddenly emerge from the bottom of the water forming a walk path to the cave behind the waterfall.

Inside the cave, Sofia could hear the sound from the outside with her advanced hearing. The eyes looking at the imprisoned Sofia also trembles as he hesitated before deciding to reveal himself.

From the ground appears a man clad in golden armor and golden boots, looking like a golden warrior of the past. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sofia was stunned for a while before she registered the man in front of her.

The man in the golden armor then punches the jail bar and it crumbles like dust.

‘Raymond! What the hell do you think you are doing?’

‘Saving you of course! Come on hurry up!’ He said as he grabbed her hand.

As he grab his hand, Narleod and Warp teleported to the entrance of the cave when they saw the scene of Raymond and Divine Archer holding hands attempting a prison break and Warp face turns ugly.

‘Raymond. You broke the treaty of the World Government!’ He shouted before shooting an energy blast from his hand towards Raymond.

With one stomp of his feet Raymond created a ten meter Earth Wall that did not crack even after being hit by the energy blast.

Sofia was too stunned with this sudden development. Beneath the red devil mask, gritting his teeth, Narleod shouted

‘You wanted to deceive me Divine Archer and led me to my doom. I will remember this’ Narleod misunderstand that the Divine Archer was here under the orders of Raymond and was instead captured by him thus prompting Raymond to save her.

In his paranoia Narleod even thought that the reason why Sofia wanted to meet him was to serve him up to Raymond.

As his current predicament and pain resulted from Raymond it is no wonder the normally usually cunning and calm leader of the League of Freedom lost all of his rationality and is fill with distrust.

Narleod urge Warp to teleport them away from here.

‘Warp us away’ he ordered.

Both Warp and Narleod knew they were not Raymond match so they immediately teleported away.

The battle ended.

Sofia looks at Raymond with a confused expression before that confused expression turns into anger.

‘What...the hell!’ She then shouted.

If Loki was here he would know this event as the famous event in history where Raymond the Earthshaker save the Diviner Archer and where their Karmas truly becomes intertwined.

What Loki didn’t know was that she did not want to save at the time. In that timeline while the reason are different, Sofia the Divine Archer did let herself get captured by the League of Freedom but it was not to find information or determine who is the leader of the League of Freedom but she wanted to kill him because of what he done to Lord Shadow resulting in his imprisonment by the World Government.

Of course in this timeline, Azief did not get imprisoned by the World Government but it seems Loki underestimated destiny.

Once again, the event famous in his timeline will be recreated.

Yet, this time the reason are different and the motivations are different.

The characters are the same only their motivations changed. Could destiny be changed or will it move the same as before?

This was the question Loki wanted to be answered.

What constitute change in the TimeLine? Either way, today the karma of the Divine Archer and the Earthshaker will be intertwined.

The timelines are slowly walking to reach its final destination to reconcile the distortion in destiny and fates.

That day, as her plans were ruined, she blames Raymond for a while before they both in the end participating in a raid near the coast of Greece with some local heroes there killing a sea monster that terrorizes the coastal city of Santorini.

And in just a few months both of them reach seed Forming when the skies opens and millions of spacecraft pouring down to Earth.

Loki look at the sky with his eyes gleaming in excitement while the Oracle who was recuperating after she once again passed out after meeting Katarina also looks at the sky as her vision becomes clearer in her mind.

‘God of Death’ she mutters. ‘He is the key’ before turning back into her Temple to rest.

While Azief is at Earth 39 Earth prime is being attacked. The first major event in Loki timeline has begun.

The Weronian Invasion.

[Chapter 178: Coffee](#)

EARTH 39

USA

PENTAGON

On a large hangar deck three Battlestar is being prepared to launch with countless of personnel clearing the hangar deck as the large platform was given the permission for liftoff.

In one of the largest Battlestar being prepped a man look outside the starboard, looking at countless Evolvers personnel diligently and passionately helping.

‘If we played our cards right, this will be the end of the war and the dominance of Normies over Evolvers’

The man muttered to himself. He was dressed in full military uniform and from the nametag on his chest his name is Admiral Edward.

Thinking of the path leading to this day he wanted to cry. After all the hardship finally the Evolver race has seen the light at the end of the tunnel.

Like the Supreme General promise a united Evolver race is strong. The proof is this Battlestar.

After many Evolvers joining the Rebellion Army they manages to create a better and more powerful version of a Battleship belonging to the Normies.

The Supreme General named it Battlestar.

Thanks to Minister Miria who was designed as Minister of Technology and Scientific Advancement she manage to create three Battlestar capable not only of intergalactic flight but to maintain hundreds of fighter spacecraft.

A Battlestar combines the functions of a battleship and spacecraft carriers.

It has a flak guns, light guns, anti-ship cannons, Ion Blasters, Plasma Turrets and Tylum Barrier as the first line of barrier shield.

The Three Battlestar is respectively named Valkyrie, Olympus and Titanic.

Valkyrie and Olympus both carry 28 heavy anti-ship cannon and armed with 8 forward mounted heavy Tylum blaster cannon while Titanic the largest Battlestar in the Rebellion Army arms could carry 45 heavy anti-ship cannon with its barrel could be outfitted during battle and armed with 16 forward mounted heavy Tylum blaster cannon.

With this much of firepower, if they wanted to they could even conquer other intergalactic civilizations.

The reason they managed to create such Battlestar in so little time is because some Evolver have the ability to control metals while some other have abilities that helps detect mineral necessary for the material needed in constructing such behemoth like Battlestar.

Thus making the cost of building such ships depended on their abilities powers instead of the manufacturing power.

And with Miria abilities of technology she could easily construct one using her designs.

WHOOSH' The sound of the hangar door opened create a gust of wind and brings Edward back to the moment. He walked around the deck and check his watch.

He then send a message to the command center asking about the whereabouts of this important person.

'The Eagle is coming. Finish the preparations and standby on the surface. Wait for further instruction' Command Center replies.

He sighed and order the personnel to green light the preparation for emerging to the surface.

Next time, he will make the spacecraft base at Kansas or Texas where there is vast empty lands after the eradication of Normies cities there.

With a spacecraft base underground there is limitations. But as this is the Capital of Evolver nation, it is no wonder why Harrison thought it is good idea to keep the big gun here.

'All Commanders, heed the order' Edward orders using the transmission device as he sits in his Admiral seat in the Control Room.

This time Admiral Edward will lead the three Battlestar and will be his first expedition in outer space with Commander Elizabeth Vladimirovna from Russia Kremlin commandeering Valkyrie.

With the man best known as his moniker The Russian managing to grab a hold of Kremlin after his terrorist attack, Evolvers community in Russia began joining the Red Army.

The Russian real name is Mikael Romanov, the last heir of the Romanov Royal Family and he sent one his most powerful right hand person to help the Rebellion Army and extending goodwill.

With the trend of times now siding with the Rebellion army it is understandable why Mikael would send one to show his support to the Supreme General of the Rebellion Army.

The other Commander is Commander Dzulkarnain ibn Sirajudin from the Middle East nation of Shahakra.

In Azief world there is no nation named Shahakra in the Middle East but here in Earth 39 there is and their main export is Tylium liquid and Thorium minerals.

Dzulkarnain came from Bani Assaf, a tribe of the desert and was forced into enslavement into mines since they were a child.

When the Rebellion Army began sending military aid and weapons to the rebelling warlords of the deserts, Dzulkarnain was the few people that joins the Liberation Army of the Desert and managed to free his country from the cruel grasp of the Normies exploitations of his nations.

Allying with Syrian rebels and Iraqi rebels Shahakra quickly recruited many Tribes of the Desert and launching a counterattack with the Arab world controlled by Normie nobles began to crumble.

As one of the beneficiaries of such help from the Rebellion Army, Dzulkarnain was delighted when President Harrison ask him help to commandeer Olympus.

The reasons why he was given such opportunity is because he posse the ability to shield himself with a force field that negates pressure.

And the Rebellion Army found his abilities would help when travelling in space in case of unforeseen circumstances.

The last Commander came from America. Winona Wesson.

Commander Winona was one of the right hand of General Catherine when Catherine was expanding her campaign in Europe.

When General Catherine was doing his European Campaign in France Winona was injured severely due to her neglect and underestimation of enemy forces and arm resulting in her charge being routed and amassing the largest casualties since the beginning of the campaign.

After the rise of the Supreme General rarely Evolvers armies were defeated. Winona managed to get her charge to fight a hard and devastating battle because of her neglect.

It requires the Supreme General changing his plans to eradicating the Normies African leader and flew to Europe to save her ass.

She was forced to retreat losing a vital supply lines supplying some of the Rebels soldiers in France.

In her anger Catherine demoted her rank and send her to Harrison to help with the North American Campaign.

She improved by leaps and bound after her mistakes and became calmer in making decision and tactical decision.

Harrison values her cautious prudence in employing war strategy and because of that she was chosen by the President to commandeer the Titanic.

'The Protection Barrier has been opened. Flight schedule has been approved.' An announcement sounded all over the hangar.

The Protection Barrier of the Washington DC skies are open with the large spacecraft base slowly emerged from underground.

In the hanger the new generation of fighter spacecraft called Falcon are being prep by the Hangar Chief.

Falcon is the advanced version of Birds belonging to the Planetary Defense Force of Titan.

The hangar deck of Titanic is the main baseship that will leading the other two Battlestar so it is busy with the hangar chief screaming his throat out emphasizing checking the Falcon for the Falcon pilots.

The launch tubes are ready to open if the command is given and to launch Falcon to engage in space battle.

There is many hangar deck in the large Titanic with five cluster of eight launch tubes ach.

The Commander of Titanic, Winona have already standing by in the starboard waiting for the Admiral order

But the Admiral is still in the opening deck waiting for codename Eagle according to protocol.

He was waiting for someone that the Supreme general regarded as a brother and also one of the heroes of Evolvers.

As he was waiting nervously from afar he could see a helicopter landing in the distance.

Someone came out of that helicopter and as he runs forwards to the Titanic, the clear the face became as the Admiral quickly rushed forward in front to welcome the person.

'Mr. Will, we must hurry. The deployment order has been given' Edward said when he reaches the person.

Will smile and nodded.

'Thank you Admiral for waiting. There was some preparation needed for this operation'

The Admiral nodded. He felt honored to help the Dark Speedster.

While the Supreme General was the reason they could be as strong as this but the Dark Speedster contribution must not be forgotten.

After all he did help European Bloc by helping Karl forming his Empire. That is the reason why Karl so easily sign the treaty without fuss.

He owes a lot to this person.

Orders from the top was to bring Will to Titan in this final offensive.

The Supreme General has already departed hours ago at dawn and now this is almost afternoon.

With FTL Drive have already been charged by Commander Elizabeth abilities, the Battlestar is ready to launch.

As they walked to the starboard, the admiral remember the order from the President.

No matter what, he must be protected all times before he acquire back his abilities. This is a military order from the President himself and the Acting Leader for the Rebellion Army.

The moment they arrived at the starboard the Admiral then bid farewell as Will was escorted to one of the rooms inside the Battlestar.

It was luxurious compared to other rooms with all basic amenities provided. Inside the Commands Room the Admiral pick up his transmitter mic and orders his men.

'Began deployment'

The commander sitting in their floating chair powered by Element T push the on button on their seat as holographic command system appears before them.

'Automatic FTL Drive activation in 5 percent capacity when reaching the Moon to arrive in Saturn. Relay the orders to the other Battlestar.'

The Admiral spoke as the officers in the deck quickly relays the orders.

And slowly the Battlestar floats with droning sound fills the entire Washington DC with many civilians had to closes their ears before the Battlestar with a thunderous speed flew to the sky and sail forward to space.

Three Battlestar of humongous size slowly broke the stratosphere and reaching ouster space with three light Battlestar is following behind the Battlestar a few minus later and Support Vessel following behind them.

It was a well-armed fleet design for campaigning on outer space.

INSIDE BATTLESTAR TITANIC

WILL QUARTERS

Will has just finished taking a shower in his room and is now drying himself. Finished drying himself up his heart is filled with anticipation.

‘The Speed Source...I’ll retrieve it back’ he was determined.

Looking at his clean shaven face in the mirror resembling his old self neat and clean he almost wanted to laugh.

‘And then...I’m going home. For Lily. And for my brother.’ As he dry his face with the clean towels.

If Weronian managed to conquer Earth prime, with their abilities they would surely open pathways to other worlds.

Earth Prime could be said a door to numerous dimension and other worlds precisely because it is Earth Prime.

He knows Azief plans. When he return he will seal the pathways to prevent people entering...or leaving.

It is the reason why in Earth 2 Azief closes the pathways to otherworld and lost the chance to meet Na Eun.

He could not risk the chance of the invasion of other Earths or other dimension happening. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But there is always an exception like Will who uses the power of the Sped Source to break through the barrier between other worlds and other dimensions. And Earth prime si not Earth Two.

It works by a different laws especially now that the World Orb is there. The impossible....happens every day.

‘GRHHH’ the sound startles Will a bit. Now, that he do not possess his speed, even normal sound scares him he thinks to himself.

The sound of the engine is dampened because of the soundproof barrier in place in the Battlestar but sometimes Will could still feel the vibrations.

He is in space right now. He knows that now.

‘Then it will not be long’ He said. Both he and Azief have made a plan before Azief went to Titan.

The first phase is in space.

But even when the first phase is about to be confirmed Will is still thinking about what happens after.

If Evolvers wins....what policy will Azief enact? After all it's not like he will always be here and Will couldn't just bop back and forth between Earth Prime and Earth 39 just like that.

Jumping through parallel universes takes a toll and sometimes there is even some terrifying things inside the Speed Source Tunnel.

Will couldn't help but think of all this other complication before taking a deep breath.

'First, I have to settle this first.' Then something sounded inside Will pouch. He checks the items which is a timer and Will face brightened up.

'If everything goes well, then the confirmation of the first phase success would be here any moment now'

He said.

Then he hears a knock on his door.

Checking the intercom he could see a person standing outside his door, wearing a cloth that covers his face and other noticeable features.

'Open it' the man orders.

His voice was hoarse.

Will quickly open the door and invite the person in. The person sit down naturally on one of the chair near the study desk.

Will did not mind and acted naturally as he sit down on another chair before asking

'Is it a success?' The person in disguise nodded

'No one suspected anything?' Will asked.

'Not to my knowledge.' The man answered emotionlessly.

Will could understand.

Caution is necessary...especially now when they are so close to victory.

Will knows this man existence must not be found out by anyone especially by electronic devices and spies of the World Nobles.

After all, Will and this man couldn't take that risk.

Will knows and the man knows that the Analysts one of the Five Supreme Potentates had the abilities to hack into technologies and as such the reason for this heavy disguise and changing his voice.

'Then it is good. Now what do we do?' Will asked.

'Now, as planned, we wait for the opportune moment.' Will smiles and he clap his hand as a gesture of happiness.

'Celebrating early?' The man asked.

Will smiles a bit teasingly before saying

‘It’s my brother. He’s invincible and his plan is perfect. He will not lose.’

The other man did not say anything but from the movement of his skin near the eye area Will determine he is smiling proudly.

He brought out a wine bottle from the fridge inside his room. Bringing two wine glass he put it in the dining table before gesturing to the person, he ask

‘Wine?’

The person only took a glance at the red wine on Will hand and shakes his head

‘Give me coffee’ that person answered. And Will just laughed.

[Chapter 179: Final offensive](#)

IN THE DEPTH OF TITAN CORE

Inside the Core of the Terraformer Station ten thousand kilometers below the surface ground of Titan is a spherical station manned by ten scientist of high level intellect dressed in clean white lab coat.

They were many things here that could advance humanity advancement in science if revealed to the world.

Yet, here this knowledge is hidden with the World Nobles monopolizing its knowledge.

The world nobles knows that knowledge equals to power. Hold the knowledge in your hand and power will never leave your grasp.

That is how their ancestors rises to their position by monopolizing knowledge.

And because they did this tragedies after tragedies befall humanity as a whole, because of ignorance.

And the World Nobles had no remorse. And today, they will pay.

But to the scientist here, ten thousand kilometers below the surface of Titan, today, like yesterday, is the same as they research and unveils new knowledge.

But today was not like yesterday for today a weird phenomenon happens that alarms the spherical station dubbed the Brain or core of the Terraformer station.

Glowing with a bluish hue on the treasure room of this spherical station was a shard with an oblong shape emitting weird fluctuations that affect the time and space around it.

The scientist researching this fragment decided that this source of speed they extracted from the Dark Speedster contains incalculable power that could power thousands of galaxies if it’s harnessed.

Yet, from the day they managed to extract the source of Dark Speedster energy they still dint know how to make the source of energy works on their behalf.

The ten scientist here down below the ground did not know that a great war is unfolding in the surface.

All they know, a few minutes ago the unresponsive fragments suddenly emitted fluctuations of energy.

They do not know it but the emission of the energy coincided with Battlestar Titanic entering space.

The Speed Source is longing to find its owner again so its power can be unleashed.

The Speed Source is fuel for Speedster and it is fuel that will never run out. Even in its extracted state, it could sense a speedster.

The scientist is hard at work researching the Source fragment containing the Speed Source while on the surface rains of metals drop down from the sky as the sky was burned and fireworks lighted up Titan.

Near the Moon of Earth, a fleet of Battlestar is heading straight to Saturn with armament enough to destroy a planet into space debris.

With their FTL charged up, they turn into blip of light that disappeared before arriving near Saturn.

A fleet of advanced spacecraft made its debut today on Earth 39. The operation was about to begin while Will and that mysterious person inside his quarter look from the starboard deck, the stars and the large planet of Saturn.

The higher-ups of the Rebellion Army name this operation of eradicating the World Noble Operation Final Offensive.

Inside the War Room of the Five Supreme Potentates their plans is slowly coming to fruition as the spear has been positioned perfectly, waiting to be launched.

They need only one shot. Only one shot and they could bring down this Grim Reaper that held his death scythe in every Normies neck.

With this one shot, they could reverse back the tide and once again reclaim back this era.

With all these plans and schemes, in the end, the only thing that matters is the result. The prize of winning?

Domination of an era

UNIVERSE 39

TITAN

Azief look at the Birds, the designated flying spacecraft of Titan flying towards him with utter disdain.

On the surface, countless weapon were assembled to repel him.

With his eyes and Divine Sense he could see the electromagnetic cannon charging its energy, its muzzle glowing red hot as heat was discharged all around the muzzle.

He could see the plasma turrets aimed at him, and the Ion powered launchers targeting him by Normies soldiers, trembling in their hands.

'FIRE!!' The orders was given and Azief could hear it even though he was not inside the cockpit of the Birds pilots.

The Birds nearing him quickly open their missile valve and hit the eject button as hundreds of missiles flies towards him with the sound of a blast.

Azief smiles as he hovered in the air. Taking a breath, he release a shout

'HAH!'

He shouted as the blast from his mouth create a whirlwind storm causing the missiles directed at him to change course.

The missile lost any momentum before falling down to the residential areas and forest below them.

The ground were full of craters and burning hole that spreads to the forest and buildings nearby it.

Azief eyes beams with power as he puff out his chest and an ancient pressure emanated out of him that cowed all lower beings.

Then something unbelievable happens. The bright clouds of Titans turns dark. The World Nobles witnessing this from their reinforced homes and bunker was confused

Then booming thunder sound shakes the skies and Azief laughed. The more he laughed the intense the booming of the thunder became.

The World Nobles faces were filled with fear as some was overcome by that fear and kneels praying to any God that would listen.

For the first time in five millenniums the mighty and arrogant World Nobles kneel because of intense fear of an Evolver.

'TODAY, your era ends!' Azief shouted before he stomp the air.

BOOM!

The air below his feet cracked and exploded with an ear splitting sound and the force of that stomping landed onto the surface of Titan like a shockwave attack

BOOOOMM!

A larger explosion sounded out making some of those who were unfortunate to be in the area to be deaf as the sound wave assails the hearing and some even had their ears bleeding on both sides as they squirmed and scream because their eardrums ruptured.

A huge tremor ran through Titan as the area around the force of his stomping was leveled and the people neared it all passed out because of such terrifying energy

All over Titan the World Noble look at the sky with odd expression on their face. Was it fear? Was it awe?

Before they could think what they were feeling, screams and shouts sounded

'ARGHH!!'

'Spare me!!'

Lightning and thunder in the sky began striking down like a punishment from the Heavens. The sky filled the World Nobles with terror.

The soldiers who was stunned since the beginning was brought back to the current predicament with the shout of their commander

'FIRE!!'

The Plasma turrets aimed at Azief began releasing its shot.

Azief look at this and snorted at their futile attempt. Other than that Spear of Destiny, Azief fears nothing.

Since he couldn't see any signs of the Spear yet, Azief knows they are waiting for the opportune moment.

Taping the power of the Seed of Elements, thunder crackles inside Azief Seed of Elements, roaring like a dragon.

Looking at the sky Azief smirked.

'Feel my wrath!' He shouted as Azief bring his hands up.

Thunder booms and the sky roars. Lightning coils around Azief fingers, the lightning comes from Azief aura.

And then he brings his hand down. And the sky on top of him parted open as the world was covered by lightning.

The people below that was seeing this phenomenon fainted because of too many shocks. There is no doubt that today is the end in their minds as they fall down fainting.

The moment he brings his hand down a massive, thick lightning bolt began to descend from the sky.

The same moment the plasma turret releases its shot, the electromagnetic cannon have finished charging and with a roaring sound it release its blast of energy capable of leveling a mountain into flat lands.

Yet Azief did not mind.

The Ion powered launchers was triggered by Normies soldiers, as the thousands of Ion blast shoots towards him from the ground.

And even then he did not mind as his hand finish its movement.

That massive thick lightning bolt covers the skies of Titan.

And as it shots down the thousand smaller lightning bolts merged together until it was nearly ten meter and a half wide split into three gigantic lightning bolt pressuring all creation.

Azief has the essence of Lightning coursing through his veins and it was not a normal lightning but Tribulation Lightning.

When he was tempering his body in Energy Disperse Stage, this lightning manages to hurt him and make him feel pain.

Imagine the kind of force it possess to be able to pressure Azief physique that would not even scratch even after enduring nuclear weapons.

Three lightning bolt appearing like the spear of Heaven descended down from the sky.

'Annihilate!' Azief shouted as the three spears of lightning shot towards the soldiers, the cannon and the turrets.

The sight of this unbelievable phenomenon caused all of the Five Supreme Potentates looking from their War Room stunned silly.

The World Nobles who are looking at this display of power at the sky to only stare open mouthed before some of them wet themselves in fear.

Some of them run away screaming and crying shouting

'This is the end! This is the end!'

It shot down. The spears of lightning shot down like it was hurl from Azief hand himself. He was like Zeus hurling thunderbolts to appease his anger towards mortal.

And Titan, the moon itself quaked with such a force that many structures all over the moon was affected. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Skyscraper shakes and trembles while those buildings with weaker foundation crumbles as death toll increased. Azief did not yet set foot on the ground and he already had inflicted casualties on Titan

And tens of thousands Normies dies not knowing why or how.

With three lightning bolts Azief changed the tide.

Explosion filled the air with the smell of charred flesh permeates all around the place where the soldiers in charge of using the Ion launchers while the ground quaked unceasingly.

Ten thousands of soldiers that did not suffer the full brunt of the attack screamed miserably as over ten thousand more were instantly smashed into nothing as Azief once again brings his hand down.

The countless ion blast, the turrets bullets, the electromagnetic cannon blast all collided with his body as the sound shakes Titan skyscape.

The explosion covered 183 thousands kilometers length and it should take time for the clouds to disperse but Azief willed the wind to disperse the smoke.

As the smoke dissipated it reveal a slightly dusty appearance of him, but still floating majestically in the air, thunders above him roaring and lightning coiling all over his body.

'Hmph' Azief smirks as he dust off the dust in his shoulders and his clothes. HE was not even scratched.

The Five Supreme Potentates looking at this scene from their room using the surveillance satellites was not shocked.

They predicted this.

But they were still demoralized. This could no longer be called an Evolver. No Evolver in history possess this much power.

This...isn't this....more apt to describe a God? They thought to themselves

Meanwhile Azief still floating in the sky laughed as he look down on Titan, his eyes scanning all life.

'That's it? You must have more!' Azief shouted challengingly as he closes his eyes and activated his Undying Physique.

Azief began to glow with a golden light.

His body was surrounded with sparks of golden lightning as his golden glow became more intense and spreading out in all directions, piercing out even the darkest corners of this Moon and blinding the spectators that dare look at his floating figures with their naked eyes.

This golden glow is the manifestation of Azief Undying Physique with his skins shining like the sun, his flesh could not be harmed, and even his vein emitting an ancient source of energy nourishing his vitality at every second.

The golden glow emits his Golden Domain, a small Domain that only appears for a person that possess Undying Physique that pressure any low level beings than him.

So, his golden glow pierces through the surface and soil of Titan before he smirked

'There it is' he said to himself.

He felt the Speed Source energy. As more weapons and more Birds are deployed towards him Azief did not want to linger as that would only delay his objectives.

A Battleship just comes into view when Azief pointed at the Battleship with his finger and the skies boomed in anger.

A blinding golden light shines from Azief index finger as it shot towards the Battleship.

A fathomless golden light shot out from his index finger with the heat equaling the sun.

It charged forward with great speed and with terrifying power of destruction as the golden lightning is enshrouded in dark mist.

The lightning collided with the battleship and the shockwaves ripples as it tears apart the skies above the Battleship.

Within the blink of the eye, the Battleship was no longer as there is only a violent golden light exploding.

A Battleship was destroyed by only one finger.

'I don't have time' by now it has already been 15 minutes since he arrives on Titan. Only 25 minutes left.

Azief then focus his eyes to a certain part of the surface, his body is still glowing golden like a sun in the sky.

All around him, air, clouds, atoms particles dissipated into nothingness, the energy dispersed which is almost impossible to happen,

Azief now was bathed in golden light, the ground beneath his floating figure began to melt, the scorched earth turning to deep black color before slowly disappearing like dust.

Azief cape fluttered about, all of his six seeds are glowing providing power for him, his clothes rippled wildly and his eyes shone with determination.

Thunder sounded in the skies as lightning bolts keep raining down the surface of Titan with no end in sight.

The land soldier immediately turns into ashes the moment they came into contact with even a spark of the lightning bolt.

Lightning strikes burns the forest and destroy the structures all over Titan as the Birds couldn't even come near him as they exploded into fireworks before they even came close.

It is an Apocalypse.

Then Azief shot down to the surface and with his fist he punched down bringing the force of annihilation slamming down into the ground.

It causes a huge earthquake all over Titan as a dark abyss was formed deep into the ground as Azief flew down into the darkness.

He felt the Speed Source. It is underground. As he is flying down, he said to himself

'I don't have much time.'

And he accelerate his speed until he found the metallic entrance to the Terraformer Station and punches the metallic entrance as sound of explosion filled the silent research station startling the scientist in the spherical station.

'Found it' Azief smiles.

TITAN SURFACE

COUNCIL PALACE

WAR ROOM

'He has found it, Consul' The Architect said.

'Good. The Analyst intel was not wrong. The Dark Speedster and the Supreme General has relations. Thus we could create this trap.

The Architect then immediate bark orders to his officers using his transmission device

'Deploy the Thorium Collider Cannon immediately. Analyst recalibrate the force.'

The Analyst nodded as his floating as his Thinking Throne glows and the wires connect to his brain began emitting blue and red light as the activity of his brain is taxing his body.

He closes his eyes and he began his work.

'Compressing the energy of the four blast into one. Accessing controls. Diverting energy. Calculating. Calculation complete. Diverting successful. Minimization of damage. Diverting control. Taking over the mainframe. Tylum automatic control accessed. Diverting successful. Minimization successful.'

Finished doing this he opens his eyes with a slight panting.

Then he looked towards the Architect and nodded

'It is done' he said

'Good. Automatic targeting?' The Architect asked. He didn't want to overlook even one possibility that this gambit of theirs failed.

The Analyst answered

'It has been activated. No matter from which part of Titan he emerged from, the blast will reach him.'

The Architect look at the Historian and ask

'The Spear?' Smiling wickedly the Historian said

'It has been outfitted with the cannon. The moment the Thorium Collider Cannon release its shot, in a few second after that the hidden muzzle will shoot out the spear to him. He would die here today'

The Analyst monitors all points of exit using the satellites hovering over Titan when he sees a dark shadow emerge from the ground.

Azief come out from the same way he enter.

'FIRE' The Analyst ordered as the wires on his head flashed red and the Thorium Collider Cannon was remotely activated as its muzzle shot a large blast.

That large blast outshine the entire Titan with its light permeates out to the approaching Battlestar thousands of kilometers away.

From Earth they saw light covering the night sky turning the night looking like daylight.

Heavy elements were released with that shot.

It was a miniature scale of supernova with its harmful explosive nature contained by Tylum shield barrier but even that possess such power beyond human normal scope of imagination.

It was bright beyond belief.

And this force collided with Azief.

Azief was holding the source fragment. He saw the blast coming at him and his face was confused.

'So, this was their plan?' He mused before crushing the Source Fragment in his hand as the Speed Source inside the fragment break free and darted away.

Azief knows that Speed Source will latch itself to the closest speedster which is only Will near Saturn now.

Then smiling, he collided himself with the blast.

But instead the explosion force radiates ways from him, the force of that explosion collapses upon itself.

The matter and energy of this blast was concentrated at the point of the source.

And that source is Azief invulnerable body.

Azief could feel his bone almost in the verge of breaking before being healed almost immediately thanks to his Physique.

The space around Azief cracked and exploded inwardly creating mini bubbles of implosion that disorient him.

Azief was flung backward as the energy assaulted him and only him creating explosion only around him and not affecting Titan at all.

Azief flung his sleeve and the force of the implosion was sealed when suddenly Azief realizes something.

A spear with blue edge was flying towards him with a sonic boom.

Azief this time was enlightened. So, this is their plan. He did not use Shadow Haste or Shadow Step instead he let himself get pierced.

Blood spurted out from Azief heart. The Spear pierces itself on Azief chest and a drilled itself into Azief hear.

'ARGGHH!!' Azief screams, his screams reverberates all over the moon creating a ripples of shockwaves that alter the clouds positions.

This was the most pain he felt since the Fall. The spear tip was like a poison that poisons his power.

It was a power of creation but also of destruction. After the scream, Azief could only hold his chest in pain as he slowly succumbs to pain.

And the sky was silent. Sound of ragged panting could be heard. Azief body began to shake as the pain filled his body. His veins turns blue.

A fierce expression covered his face, and blue veins bulged out on his forehead.

'It is truly a fragment of the All Source. To possess such might that it could disregard my Undying Physique.'

His body felt as if it were about to be violently ripped into pieces and his nerves felt like it was being sliced by knives.

The pain was indescribable. His pupils are turning blue as his bones crack and fissure of whirlwind exploded from the area where his bones is broken.

Azief seemed to be on the verge of breaking into pieces. However, even as the pain overwhelm him he smiles

He lifted up his head up toward the sky and roared. The sound of the roar slammed into the sky dispersing all the clouds.

His Seed slowly lost its luster and dimmed one by one. Blood sprayed from his mouth as Azief slowly falling down.

His bodies was shaking and blood shooting out from his pores as his level drop from Seed Forming to Energy Disperse Stage.

He knows he has little times so he grab the spear on his chest and pluck it out as blood jetted out from the hole on his heart. Then smiling bitterly he muttered.

‘I had to linger. I should have just darted off instead of trying to verify that legend. But it is worth it’.

He then with all of his strength that he could muster before his realm demoted again threw the spear upwards.

The spear pierces the skies and went toward the outer space like a hurtling meteor. When it reaches outer space a person grab the spear.

Clad in black and covering his face, it was the man inside Will quarters. He was floating there on space waiting for the spear

‘Just as planned. Though it take a little bit of time’ the mysterious man said this time his voice changed sounding deep.

He rips the mask covering the lower part of his face and then flies off to Titan

On Titan Azief is still falling down. His bones and body deconstructed and he falls down to Orb Condensing Stage.

As he once again experience realm demotion he spray another lump of blood as his Orb shatters

The pain caused by its disintegration caused Azief roar to become even more shocking. His heart began to slow down as strength leaves his body and his realm demoted into Pillar Forming when he finally crashed into the ground breaking all the bones in his body.

He was no different than a normal mortal by this point. But he did not despair. He was filled with pain but he did not despair. He finally knows the true power of the All Source.

He has gambled everything in this bet. He wanted to know what the All Source are and now he knows.

It is a weapon.

He wheezed in deep breath before smiling and closing his eyes.

‘Now, I will rest’ he said t to himself but his eyes was still bright like he knows something other do not.

He takes his last breath with a smile on his face. The people inside the War Room and the soldiers of Titan witnessing the fall of the Supreme General do not know how to respond.

'The Supreme General of the Rebellion Army has died' said a world Noble before all of Titan cheered.

Inside the War Room the Consul plopped to the ground because of nervousness.

'We won' he said

Meanwhile the Battlestar is rapidly approaching Titan as their Falcon is ready to launch itself into the space of Titan.

But a lone spacecraft was given the permission to return to Earth by the Admiral. The launch tube was opened and a lone Falcon flies off toward Earth.

Inside the cockpit is Will, his face was full of smiles.

Blue arcs of electricity darted off across his finger. He vibrates his hand and feeling the energy generated by his hand he laughed.

The Dark Speedster is revived. He now wears his dark speedster suit he craft using the energy of the Speed Source.

'Phase three' he said.

He knows his brother has succeeded in his plan.

Phase two will be executed by that masked man and recalling the extent of disguise and how careful Will is in not blurting out that masked man name he wanted to laugh.

'Now that phase one has succeeded can speak his name right?' But he did not speak the name of the mysterious men instead he access the Light Years Drive and with one push of a button he disappears from his position.

Near Titan three Battlestar is approaching and the mysterious man has already stores the spear in a safe place as he darted off into Titan airspace.

Phase two is the last phase on Titan.

This is the Final Offensive.

[Chapter 180: Going home \(1\)](#)

They should have won. They should have their celebratory feast but now only expression of despair etched on the face of the highest echelon of the military.

Just moments after they killed the Supreme General, the alarm sounded all over the military bases signifying that the satellite pick up hostile signal from Titan outer space.

Three Battlestar of gigantic proportion appeared raising the alarm to the highest level. On the side of the largest giant ark emblazoned in golden red is Titanic

Their cannon was activated as it shoots its energy blast decimating any spacecraft that was about to intercept their advance into the airspace of Titan.

The Admiral of the Space Division plopped down to the cold hard tile of his situation room as he was looking at the last recorded transmission from his Birds.

Their Birds was just decimated by the Supreme General. Half of their Birds and five battleship exploded in their confrontation with the Supreme General.

That was already a large loss. And now to defend from another Invasion? The Admiral had already lost hope.

Inside the War Room of the Five Supreme Potentates, the reaction was not any different.

The Analyst was shocked because he was not informed of this technological advances. Emblazoned in golden red was the name Battlestar Titanic.

A project of this scale should at least enter his periphery of information

What he couldn't expect was that Miria base were fitted with new technology that block electronic hacking by the Analyst.

It was a top secret project when the Battlestar was forged underground with only a few people in the know.

Meanwhile, the ground soldier nearby the area where the Supreme General fall down moves cautiously approaching the corpse after they finished cheering.

They do not know that right now, three Battlestar is approaching or that their victory is short-lived.

A greater battle is about to unfold. The ground unit is led by a blond person with blue eyes and wearing a power suit

It was a Commander by the name of Theon. Looking at the destruction wrought only by one person fills his heart with terror. But it is thankful that person is already dead.

'Approach the corpse and take it for research.' He orders his men below him. The others nodded.

They quickly abandoned the high ground and quickly rush towards the corpse. Theon look at the slowly calming skies and sigh.

Only half an hour. In half an hour, Titan was almost destroyed.

But in the end, the ancestor of Normies still bless their descendants. The Normies still have a chance to reclaim this era.

He smiles a proud smile before his smile faltered. The calm skies in his eyes roils again. And he had a bad feeling.

It was then, that the sky....crack.

Thunder boomed shaking the sky and lighting strikes the earth. The wind howls, the clouds turns to balls of crimson fire and the rain falls.

The howling winds turns to storms, the fire clouds rain down droplets of fire drops.

Panic filled Titan. It was a rain of fire. Then his receiver beep.

'Commander, there is a problem with the corpse.' A soldier speak up nervously.

'What is the problem Big Bear?' Theon answer the transmission

'It is dissipating... into black mist'

'Huh?!' Theon was shocked.

The thunder boomed more intensely than before as the clear skies turns darker enveloping the whole of Titan.

Theon yelled

"RETREAT! RETREAT!" As he bolted of as far as he can before he was strikes by a golden lightning.

Up in the sky, the crimson clouds merged and form a gigantic face.

The face was looking down on the entire Titan. With the fire clouds forming the face it was like a ball of sun is about to descend and set aflame the entire Moon.

The heat withers the plants and causes the seas and lake in Titan to condense into gas.

For those soldiers who were not wearing their power suits they were squirming on the ground screaming how hot their bodies feel

Even some soldiers wearing his powered suit that should regulate heat effectively is sweating inside his power suit.

The face appearing in the sky is the Supreme General face.

'Did you think I would die under your hands? You truly overestimate your abilities!' The face laughed as his voice swept up the entire Titan.

The face laughed, his laugh reverberates through the entire Moon causing a vibration shockwave that makes all the people whether they were underground or in the surface to felt queasy and disoriented.

'Now, that I have got the Spear I'm done playing!'

The face declares as a massive amounts of golden light exploded out from that face in the sky, spreading out in all direction coloring the skyscape of Titan into golden.

And then the face exploded into motes of small clouds as a person appeared bathed in golden color with dark mist coiling around his feet and hand like little snakes.

With the golden skyscape on top of his floating figure, the Normies felt like they were seeing the descent of a holy beings from celestial realm.

And he is coming down to deliver divine punishment. Many soldiers buckled their knees and lost the ability to even run, overcome by their fear and hopelessness.

Even after all that, even after we throw everything....it was useless? This was the thoughts of every soldiers in Titan.

No soldiers in any world would like to fight an unkillable existence. As long as the enemies can be killed, soldiers could sacrifice themselves for their country or their belief.

But what use sacrificing themselves or fighting a battle where they already knew the outcome. It is nothing more than a senseless massacre.

And this is what the Supreme General is intending to do by descending down from the sky. A senseless and brutal massacre of the Normies

The soldiers knew it and the Supreme General has never hidden his motive about it.

It is why they are overcome by fear. To accept one death with such ending is hard to accept. But they knew they had to accept it since resistance is futile.

Thus the fear. The unresigned expression on their face.

'Today, our era ended' said an old man before he combusted and exploded into charred meat. The heat was too much for him

Up on the sky, Azief smiles as his clones had already fulfilled his objectives. After 35 minutes his clone body has dissipated coinciding with the completion of his phase two.

This plan has been concocted a few days ago. He knows even if he was in Disk Formation, being hit by a fragment of the All Source would mean his doom.

Thus, he uses the same trick he uses on the Asura. When he first fought an enemy stronger than him he uses this technique of his to trick that Asura leaving the World Orb.

Now, he uses that classic technique again. His preparation and craftiness pays off. While he was the Supreme General he never once hinted that he could split himself into two.

Phase two began when he destroys the space station.

He knows that the satellites could see his movement and the Analyst could hack many electrical devices which is why he disguises himself even in his own Battlestar.

He needs to do it in space and near Titan since he had only thirty five minutes windows of opportunity.

If he split himself when he was in the hackable free base on Earth before he enters Titan space his clone would have dissipated.

Miria's skills are undoubtedly one of a kind but Azief will always err on the safe side. This content of novelfullbook.com, if you are reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

When the space station exploded amidst the large explosion that will surely interfere with the visibility of the nearby satellites so it was then he uses Shadow Clones.

His clone possess only half of his power but Azief deem it is enough to get the Source Fragment and lure out the Five Supreme Potentates on using the spear on him.

When he splits himself, his real self with his fastest speed he almost broke the speed of light as he flew and hides himself in a nearby space rock shielding himself from the satellites surveillance.

He uses his Shadow Haste and Shadow Escape to boost his flying speed and with the dark aura shielding him, he blends with the darkness of space.

The moment he spotted the Battlestar Fleet in the Moon he quickly enters Titanic using the secret hatch that Miria has created for him and met Will.

By that time his clone was fighting in Titan while he was talking about other parts of the plan and phase three with Will while sipping coffee.

If the people he is fighting is evolved being like him he might not split himself like that since when his clone dies he would also feel half of his pain.

But he was only fighting mortals.

Who would have thought the pain of the spear was truly excruciating.

The moment his clone dies Azief was almost stunned in pain in the outer space and nearly collapsed.

Thankfully he managed to grab the spear and stores it in his storage bag. Even holding it Azief could feel its energy.

Azief has already had plans for that piece of the All Source

And then phase two is nearly completed. Getting the Spear was the first step.

This weapon is too perverted. Azief could not let such weapon in Normies hand when he is clearly the enemies of Normies.

It was also the reason why he only creates one clone and even left many chinks in his defense.

He even exited the same way from where he enter the ground just to lure the Five Supreme Potentates to kill him.

And just like that his plan worked like a charm.

The only thing he did not expected was that his clone would try to experience the power of the ALL Source.

But Azief understand. If he was there he would also did what his clones did. After all the clone is part of him and has his personality.

When they die they return back into Azief body. They share the same traits and personalities.

But now, since half of phase two is completed now Azief has to finish it. He could felt the despair from the people below and how heart crushing this sock relay is.

The Normies had just mistakenly believed they have won, and their morale was at its highest only to find out their hope is nothing but an illusion.

Meanwhile, The Five Supreme Potentates in the War Room was shocked and stunned before the Consul falls down to the floor almost fainting.

The Analyst the most rational one could felt his heart beating so furiously that it would seem like it would jump out from his body.

The Diplomat look at the screen before sighing. He take a drink of wine and then got up as she exited the room

'It's over' he whisper as he left the room.

The Architect is still barking order this time coordinating attack to the combined attack of the Battlestar fleet and this impossible revival of the Supreme General.

But all people inside that room knows....they have lost. The Historian could not believe it as he clutches his hair and began ripping it

'How could that be? He was clearly dead. He...could he split himself into two? This is too ridiculous! How could we ever win as long as such existence exist? What good all of our knowledge, our advancement when we met such being of unlimited power?' He raved maniacally as he runs out the door.

Only a few of the Five Supreme Potentates manage to calm themselves.

They were not calm because they could find a way out from this predicament. They were calm because they have accepted it.

This era and the era after that will not belong to them or their descendant anymore.

As long as that monster exist, Normies had no chance of rising up. The Consul has also realized that he was being baited to kill the Supreme General.

'No wonder, it was so easy' the Architect muttered and the Consul smiles bitterly. That what strike the Consul to be weird when the spear managed to pierce the Supreme General heart.

It was too easy. Anticlimactic battle that was what he thought at the beginning. But the truth was that he was dancing inside the Supreme General palm

'He hides deeply' the Consul thought.

Never in his wildest dream could he have known that the Supreme General could split himself and still retains his abilities.

This defies the conservation principles of energy of Evolvers physiology that states one Evolvers regardless of the unique state of their body whether possessing two abilities at the same time or not when that energy is split, the other part will possess none or only one third of the body abilities.

The display of that clone of his clearly was overwhelming to the extreme.

Either the Supreme General could split himself and retain his abilities or that clone abide by that law and only possess one third of the original body abilities which would only seek to demoralize the Consul.

Since if even one third of his power was that strong, then the original body would surely possess an otherworldly strength.

Of course how could the Consul know that Azief was not truly an Evolver instead of using other types of enhancement provided by the World Orb that combines the Path of the Jade palace, the mastery of Runes of Asgardian, the Eternal Armaments crafting of the Olympians and many other abilities.

How could the Consul thought travel that far?

The Five Supreme Potentates was used to being on top of the world and so they were confident in their plans since they were never defeated.

Complacency was their true enemy.

Azief while he knows that he is stronger than any person in this Earth 39 he never underestimated his enemies.

He learns this from Sasha and he has never forgotten ever since. Even if he is crushing an ant he will use his full force.

Thus, today conclusion is written. History would record this defeat as the begging of the golden age of Evolvers.

Normies era has ended.

Azief knows this in his heart and the five figures that rules the Normies civilization has accepted it.

The Consul, the Architect and the Analyst knows they will perish here. They know the Supreme General leaves no survivor.

Especially them.

The Historian and Diplomat is still in the stage of denial.

The Consul get up as he look at the screen showing the Supreme General floating in the sky looking down all beneath him like they were ants and he laughed.

'Domineering. HAHAHA. He is truly domineering. To be defeated by such opponent I don't know if I have to feel thankful or not?' He ask looking at the Architect. He might perish today, but he will die the way he always was...with pride

The Architect smiles.

He is a worthy opponent. His strength, his mind and tactical decision far outstripped mine. I have no complaints.'

He said looking at the screen as he put down his transmission device. His last order to the military is only one word

Run.

The Analyst Thinking throne floats to the Consul and the Architect as he ripped the wires connected to his brain and the chaotic images of surveillance and information stop appearing inside his eyes.

'You were unlucky. If not for his strength I doubt he could beat you' The Analyst said as he stepped down from the Thinking Throne.

His feet wobbles a bit as the Consul held him up

The Consul understand why the Analyst ripped the wires and come down from his Thinking Throne.

At least if he is going to die, he is going to die as himself and not as the information tools of the World Nobles.

In a way all of the Five Supreme Potentates is the tools of the elders of the world nobles.

'Gaius, this is the end of Normies era. You once promised me that in your generation you would make sure that Normies and Evolvers will coexist. I believe in you. Yet, decades has passed. Nothing changed.'

The Analyst said to the Consul. This was the first time since they became the Five Supreme Potentates that the Analyst calls the Consul with his real name.

'Himura' The Consul said with a sigh.

'The world was not as easy as I thought it would. The divide....I could not change it. I could only flow with it just like my father and his father before him'

'Don't blame him, Himura.' The Architect said as he pats Himura back

'Rafael.' Himura said looking at the Architect.

'He did his best. The reality was the Normies and Evolvers ultimate war has been decided long ago. In the end, this outcome is expected. We expected that we would be the one emerging victorious. The only thing the Elders didn't anticipate is that our oppression and suppression that should have destroyed the Evolvers to become Normies slave in body and soul instead created the current situations.'

Rafael said as he saw on the screen, the Supreme General is descending down. He let himself forget his impending doom as he continues

'They did not bent and they did not break. They grow stronger like steel after being forged by fire. But we could still won. We have the legacies of thousands of years behind our back, legacies of knowledge and power butthe appearance of that monster bring the Normies to the apocalypse of our own doing.'

'Ha.Ha. Hahahaha.' Himura laughed as he look at the screen. And then as the waves of golden power washed them, they died