

Shadow 181

[Chapter 181: Going home \(2\)](#)

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE

Azief was floating there in the sky, the golden sky behind him as his hair whipped about as power surge out from his body controlling the elements near him.

Tornadoes and storms are forming all over titan sweeping everything from the north to the south, from the west to the east.

Sound of screaming and scenes of buildings crumbling down could be seen all over Titan. Every step he take sent roaring booms in all directions.

Demonic air fills with killing intent seem to seep into his features as dark red aura glowed behind him contrasting with the golden skyscape.

It was full of power.

The difference between the previous Supreme General that die and this Supreme General was the difference between Heaven and Earth.

All the people feeling the pressure of this power knew that if the Supreme General wanted to he could have split this moon into two killing everyone in a matter of seconds.

He closes his eyes and it was like the sun stop shining as dark red clouds covered the golden skyscape.

Red skies and thundering booming with clouds of fires. This was truly an apocalypse. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His Divine Sense grew and swept everything as below the surface those World Nobles hiding in their bunkers had their head exploded.

Inside his Divine Sense he infused his killing intent. Using this in his Earth Prime the best he could do was injured someone of people one level below him but using it on norm mortals it is deadly.

Everything about this Supreme General changed

Azief opened his eyes and the golden light returned covering the dark red skies. Inside his consciousness his Seed glows brilliantly powering up his roiling energy.

Great waves of power washed over Titan.

He smirks as his eyes is glowing with golden light.

His entire person radiated dignity and majesty like a Monarch of the Sky. Below him about ten thousands of soldiers is aiming weapons at him

'Sticks and stones' Azief snorted.

To him the weapons of Earth 39 while they are technologically advanced compared to the power he possess, they are nothing but caveman sticks and stones.

He shot his palm downward.

BOOOMM!

Power exploded out of his palm sending ripples of waves as his palm collided with the ground, landing at the ten thousands of soldiers as they scream and wails just right before the golden palm collided with them.

The world shakes and the sea waves violently the moment that golden palm strikes. The palm strike create a smooth empty field the size of five baseball field in the shape of his palm.

Ten thousands of soldiers below were squished into red liquid under that palm.

The people in Titan are only around 3 million people.

Only ten thousand people are truly World Nobles while the others are related to the World Nobles or friends or Normies workers of the World Nobles and the World Council.

Since they have already massacres many of Evolvers before Azief come here, Azief has now decided to let loose.

By now he had already killed half a million people.

He will devour this Moon and form his Seventh Seed. He could see his Seventh Seed is partially formed.

He sighed as he thought to himself.

'It is a stroke of luck that I could even form this many Seeds. How many would have to give up because of the resources and EXP needed to form such a Seed?'

Killing Normies is setting right a wrong that they have committed. The other perks he get is just bonus.

'Today, this end' he said as he descended down to the clear field.

As he descends a vortex of golden wind coiling around with dark red aura sprang into being around him, sweeping across everything.

The inhabitants of Titan stared in shock while the nearest battalions of soldiers kilometers away from where the palm strike killing thousands of people couldn't stop themselves from backing up, pushed away by the invisible power of the golden wind.

Azief waved his hand, his eyes were full of killing intents. He will cleanse Titan today before his fleet arrives.

As he waved his hand, the golden wind turns violet crimson and turned into a screaming cyclone.

It spun through the air, and then washed away any battalion nearby shredding everyone into pieces of meat like a meat grinder, as the sound of the crimson wind drown out the screams and pleading.

The other soldiers have already run a long time ago after receiving their orders but the violet crimson wind was relentless in its pursuit as it turns into storms.

Violet crimson storm on the surface, lightning bolt striking from the sky, it was like the Supreme General has seal all ways to live.

Titan.

The safest and secure residence of the World Nobles has now turned into a prison.

The seed inside Azief glows even brighter as Azief absorb the energy from the dead. It was EXP. His Seventh Seed slowly taking form.

His Seed all vibrates as they sense a new Seed is about to be born as his power surged up. As his thunderbolts and storms killed thousands and thousands of people he grew stronger.

Great roaring fill his mind as the Seventh Seed form slowly turning corporeal, the other Seed bolstering his body preparing to strengthen his mind even more.

His already invulnerable body began showing some transformation as the other sixth seed essence seeps into his skins.

Later, if he successfully form the Seventh Seed, his body would possess all the essence of his seed without overdrawing his seed essence very much.

The forming of the Seventh Seed effect was something he did not know since nobody in Earth Prime was as fast as him in cultivating to this level or forming so many seeds.

What Azief didn't know that the Seventh Seed is the dividing line between normal Seed Forming cultivator and extraordinary Seed Forming cultivator.

He used to say user but when Azief went to the territory of the Jade Palace he began to refer user as cultivator.

Out of everyone in Earth Prime only he knows where their system of ranking come from.

The system that resembles video games comes from an alien race while the ranking of power belongs to the way of Jade Palace strengthening their body and reaching to the peak of power like The Jade Emperor Yu Wang.

The Seventh Seed after forming would use the worldly energy to replace the essence of the Seed making them almost invincible against ordinary Seed Forming cultivator which will use their Seed essence which will surely run out.

It means using his other Sixth seed would not make them dim anymore as it will use the worldly energy around him.

Azief happy with his growing power put down his hand and the world trembles.

'Devour!' He shouted and a great energy spreads out from him as the center washing everything like a flood.

A golden storm winds exploded from him creating a golden shockwave as everywhere this golden shockwave pass, any living things would be disintegrated.

EXP in the form of energy motes that only he can see is rushing towards him.

He felt his body grow tougher and his Divine sense stronger. His life force increased and his lifespan lengthened.

The golden glow around him intensified until it seemed like a golden sun hovered above his head, shining out across the land, turning everything the color of gold.

Then the golden shockwave no longer have any power so Azief retract his energy back as the golden tempest shrank inward inside his body

By now, only about half of million people is left in Titan. The World Nobles hiding inside their bunker already died of head explosion.

So does anybody else hiding underground. He also had killed the four people inside the Five Supreme Potentates Palace War Room

Azief notices that when he was killing in the surface a lone spacecraft was flying to outer space opposite the direction from Earth and instead heading further away from Saturn.

Azief just let that one spacecraft go. After all where could that person run?

The space battle between the Battlestar fleet and the Titan force is just as expected.

With the Battlestar advantages if they lost that would truly be too ridiculous.

And the Titan force was more interested in running rather than fighting while the Battlestar Fleet wanted to eliminate all Normies from Titan.

It is clear what the result would be. Azief would only focus in his task right now.

'Half a million' he said before he retract of his energy causing the golden glow and the golden skyscape which bathed Titan to disappear.

But while the golden light has dissipated it was replaced by an unprecedentedly shocking pressure emanating from Azief entire person.

By now, the people left here on Titan no longer has looks of fear. It was only the expression of resignation.

Azief then hold up his hand as each of his finger is glittering with rings that emitted ancient aura.

Then one of the rings in his finger glowed. The Ring of Ultimate Sealing. He rarely uses it. But he will use it today. First it was to familiarize himself in using Sealing technique. The other is to save time.

By now, Will most probably is ready on Earth waiting for him.

He push his palm to the ground, his mind shouting 'Sealing the World'

The world was enveloped by a blue aura, which seems to cut off the world from any interference or foreign energy.

The moment that energy enveloped Titan, Azief could see everything.

This seal was intended to be used as a means of protection but Azief was intending to use it as a means of destruction.

Only someone who walks such path of Destruction and death could think to modify the seal intention.

He then shouted

‘Refine!’

And the calm blue aura turns red as it absorb life force all over from the moon.

The trees and plants wilted, the lakes and seas dries up as even the volcanic range become cold and mountain crack and trembles, dying slowly with each moment passing.

All the running soldiers on the surface of Titan slowly turns into desiccated corpse. Titan core was absorbed as the Moon is slowly turning into a dead zone.

Today, Titan will die with a whimper. It takes only about five minutes as every life forms in Titan dies off.

The seal was taken off and the Moon was silent.

Azief was sweating from his forehead, sweats dripping of from the side of his already exposed face and his palm was trembling.

His body was as hot as the sun, his energy quickly depleting as one by one his seed turns dim. Five minutes is all it takes for him to expend about half of his seed essence to power this Sealing technique.

‘The body as the furnace and the energy as the flames’ he remember the description of this technique.

‘No wonder the effect is so overkilled, the expenditure of energy is enormous.’ Azief sighed as he released his hand from the ground as his senses no longer detect any life forms in Titan.

On the space of Titan, explosions after explosion colored the dull dark space of the galaxy. Destroyed ships and debris of the Battleship of Titan floats lifelessly.

It was eerily silent as the three fleet of Battlestar passed the floating graveyards of Birds as their Falcons rushed forward as scouts for any more hostile spacecraft.

They rushed towards Titan, hoping to help the Supreme General.

Meanwhile on the ground, Azief look all around him and he could only see a dying moon. No plants were left alone as they all wilted and showing no sign of life.

It was like a grey world. And he smiles as he has sense the Seventh Seed is already formed but it was still in pieces.

It only needed his will to be formed.

As he walks through the surface, taking all this sight of destruction and carnage, with desiccated corpse filling the area like some weird fruit from the ground.

Each steps he taken he takes in the scenery of death, like he was comprehending something. He was comprehending the force of destruction against life, understand the finite limits of words compared to the strength of action.

He walks again as his feet steps on a wilted grass. He looked at the grass and imagine if he left this moon after this will this grass grows.

Life will bloom again.....and Destruction negates that. The experience of death up close and personal makes everyone pacifist at heart. ‘

But then he laughs.

As his understanding of the causes and effects of life increased, he decided what will be his Seventh Seed.

He closes his eyes and he wills his Seed to form

‘Destruction’ he shouted as the Seed forms with an explosion inside his consciousness. Then a Seventh Seed was formed. It was blackish red and emitted an energy that could choke the life out of people.

Unlike the other time he form a Seed there was no physical phenomenon that happens as this time he was surrounded with death and destruction.

‘My work here is done. Now....it’s time to return home’ Saying this he launched himself into the air and fly away with the sound of a sonic boom.

Azief is going home

[Chapter 182: Break the chain](#)

UNIVERSE 39

TITAN

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE DESTRUCTION OF TITAN

Amidst the sound of explosions and the roaring wind a man is running through the hallways opposite of the direction of other people are running from.

Everyone was running to get out of the World Council Palace but only one person is running towards the towers area.

Aurum de Perigord. This is his noble name.

As the Diplomat he succeeded his father as one of the Five Supreme Potentates.

It was a position envied by every Normies.

But he knows the dark side of the World Council. He has never viewed being chosen as an honor.

The Diplomat is a new addition to the Five Supreme Potentates. Why does the Perigord family addition to the roster of the Five Supreme Potentates is considered new?

Because even before the World Council was established the Four Great Noble families ruled the world through the Illuminatus Cabal.

It wasn't until World War Two they formalize the organization name and step into the open with a new name.

He was not ridiculed by the Normies civilian but he knows from the eyes of the Four Great Noble Families, his family is nothing and regarded to not fit their nobles way.

But he persist.

The Diplomat position gives him a lot of power over information that none of the other Supreme have.

He did not mind mingling with even the lowest of position whether it be slaves or the dregs of society as long as they give him information.

His position and power in the World Council is the least. Even though he was related to almost all World Nobles through marriage or familial line, his influence only extend to information gathering that the Analyst can't do.

Which means the physical ones.

But who would have thought that is what will save him today. The moment he saw the revival of the Supreme General he knows, Earth and Titan belongs to the Evolvers.

But he was not depressed nor did he lost his mind like the Historian or did not accept his fate as Gaius, Himura and Rafael believe.

They were privileged child not knowing the true darkness of the underbelly of Earth.

As the Diplomat Aurum has met all kind of people and it is also because of that he knows things that even the World Council does not know.

Secrets that he kept for himself as a safety measures. One could call it luck or perseverance. After all this secret he discover was because he persist in uncovering it.

The moment hope is lost he rushed out of the War Room and quickly the plan formulated inside his mind. With the cacophony of scream and people rushing to get out of the Palace, he instead went to the private hangar bay.

He saw the Historian sitting lifelessly on one corner of the Palace mumbling something.

He rushed to the space pods. He came here to Titan using his personal spacecraft and as such it is stored in the private space pods on top of the Palace Tower.

'HAHAHA' he laughed as he run through the hallways.

He passed the empty inspection room and flashed his ID card at the door as the door instantly opened. He makes a run for the space pods as fast as he can. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

As he is running he was sweating but he was smiling.

‘A new order will rise out of the ashes of Normies corpse. But there is still a chance.’ He said to himself to keep him motivated.

True to his family name, the Perigord known for their manipulative maneuvering has another card up his sleeve.

A card that the Supreme General does not know and even the Rebellion Army does not know.

Because he has a certain information that will save him and probably the only last remnant of Normies in the Universe.

Because he does not know what plans the Supreme General has for the remaining Normies at Earth.

‘It all thanks to that information’ as he flashed back to fifteen years ago.

This information he got about fifteen years ago when he just got the title of Diplomat. The Tesla family, the famous tech giant family suddenly disappeared.

It was big news for a couple of years amidst the rebellion of Evolvers in mines and in the colonies.

At the time, he sent a few men to investigate.

It took him a year to get any sensible lead which led him to a secret lab in Tuscany.

Inside that lab, the revelation was so shocking that he has silenced everyone that knows about the existence of that lab and the information it contains.

For three years he pays assassin and mercenaries to hunt anyone that knows about the existence of that lab just to ensure he could pull out this card at his most desperate moments.

And then as he pass another corner his flashback ended.

‘Hu.hu.hu’ he pants losing his breath as he finally reached the hangar deck. Outside, the sound of screams and wailing intensified with storms and tremors shaking this Palace.

Not far away is the space pods. He smiles.

‘I’m going to bet my one chance.’ He said as he spoke a coordinate. Remembering it with all of his might.

What he found in that lab was a map of a habitable planet. Gliese 581 planetary system.

The Tesla family have been developing high pressure intergalactic spacecraft decades before the World Council mastered the technologies.

And the Tesla family were even more advanced in their research, a research they did not share with the Normies world and the World Council which could sentence them to familial executions.

They have transformed one of the planets there into Earth-like planet and have been migrating there right under the noses of the World Council.

The Tesla family is known to despise the World Council practice and as such rejected the offers of the Elders of the World Nobles to join the World Council.

And Aurum has kept this secret for fifteen years not telling everyone even his family

It is where he is going to go. It is his promised land.

And maybe there is a chance along the way to reclaim back Earth from Evolvers domination. Even if there is no chance, at least he had to pass this tribulation first.

He will not even be alive the moment the Supreme General decided to flatten this moon so instead of thinking such lofty ambitions, the only thing he cares about now is to save his skin.

He arrived at the space pod and quickly runs towards his personal spacecraft.

Jumping into the cockpit the holographic interface light up immediately as numbers and images flooded his visions.

He put his destination coordinate and with a push of his hand on the throttle he flies off into the distance quickly getting out of the moon system

It was only when he was at outer space he dares released a relieved breath.

As he passes by Titan, he saw a blue aura that envelope the moon and an expression of sorrow etched on his face.

‘That Supreme General is nothing more than a mass murderer. If he is a human that is. Problem is he is a God. And a God killing millions? That’s nothing in their eyes. After all would Normies care and apologize about stepping on an ant? ‘

He then saw a golden explosion and he closes his eyes with an expression of pain before opening it again and shakes his head.

‘Maybe through his eyes, we are all ants building a sand castle that will topple over with his one breath’ he said before sighing.

He look in front of him seeing the darkness of space and the bleak future that will surely awaits him, hoping that somewhere there is still the light of hope for Normies race to rise again.

He then with determination push the activate button.

His FTL drive charged up and his spacecraft disappeared in an explosions of light as he is heading towards his promised land.

That day, the victors and loser were decided and the Evolvers all over the world cheered and march through the streets, full of happiness and singing song of praises to the Supreme General.

Rebellions through all the Seven Bloc intensified like never before with a fervor akin to madness pushing back any Normies resistance with ferocious offensive.

Many obstinate and stubborn leaders of Normies lose hope when hearing the ultimate fate of Titan and the Five Supreme Potentates before they were invaded by the mass force of Rebellion Army.

The Battlestar arrived at Titan to found a dead zone where nothing lives.

They saw what used to be lakes and seas to be just a big empty basins.

They saw charred corpse and sliced off body part scattered every part of the moon like they were seeds sown from the skies.

They did not panicked as this was already predicted. They were rattled but they were not panicked.

They expect that the Supreme General massacre is this kind of level thus they were already prepared to see this gruesome sight.

Only the new recruits puked and look at the scene with a certain revulsion and repulsive feelings.

One of the Evolvers named Wallace has the ability to control plants and with other people who have similar nurturing abilities they quickly restructure the Moon.

Using their Miria Terraforming Cannon they absorbed the energy of a dying star to give life to Titan and quickly build their base around the center of the Moon.

When the Military get the news from Titanic, they quickly relayed the news to General Catherine.

President Harrison spread this news throughout all the Seven Bloc with the net showing articles showing titles like Titan Conquered or the Supreme General Emerge Victorious.

Catherine ended his Europe campaign as she entrusted the campaign to her aide.

Meanwhile on the other side of the globe, General Reza after getting the news storms the Normies Royal of the Saudi Arabia palace and executed the World Nobles hiding there before continuing his campaign.

With Normies leader demoralized and Olympus coming back home to support the other campaign all across the Seven Bloc, the Evolvers victory is all but decided

Harrison was sitting on his swiveling chair in the White House with his hand rubbing his chin, looking troubled.

He look at the distance as he said cryptically

‘We won. Just like the Supreme General promised’ He said expressionlessly.

‘What now?’ He ask himself.

EUROPEAN BLOC

EMPIRE OF GERMANY

KARL PALACE

Karl was sitting on his throne, as he heard the reports of his advisors about the current event of the world especially about the result of the battle between Titan and the Supreme General.

'He did it. He won' Karl said but he doesn't sound happy. Instead he sounds sorrowful and sad which is weird considering that Karl is an Evolver.

Outside, his Evolver subjects are all happy with Normies all over the Empire is in a state of fear and panic fearing a cleansing of their race from the face of the Earth after the Supreme General victory.

Per agreement, the Supreme General did not execute any Normies from Germany but there was a loophole.

As long as the Normies stay in the border of Germany the Rebellion Army will not execute them but if any of the residents of Germany who is Normie is suspected to aid in the persecutions and has committed heinous crimes against the Evolver race, they will be dealt by force by the Rebellion Army.

Karl...did not like the extremist views of the Rebellion Army that only grows to be rampant with the existence of Supreme General.

In Karl's eyes, the Supreme General did not care much about Normies or Evolvers.

He simply decides which he sides on and helps that side. His decision rests solely on his whims and that isterrifying for Karl.

Since it depends on his whims.

Whipped with idolization of their heroic figure not many people could see the terrifying side of the Supreme General's extreme power over the masses and the dangerous effect of his views.

'Your Majesty don't look happy?' One of his officials said. It was Major General Koll that has been with him since day one of his rebellion.

Karl closes his eyes and he remembers that idealistic youth that used to drink with him as they traded stories of what their ideal world would be.

It is regrettable in the end, they walk different paths and that person succumbs to the pressure of his family prestige.

'Gaius' he whispered.

Then he opens his eyes and said

'There were millions of lives in Titan. When have the Supreme General ever let anyone off? He has been here almost a year and in that time when have we ever seen him become merciful. If there is victory then that must mean all lives in Titan have been exterminated. It's hard to be happy in exchange of other people's misery' Karl said with a complicated expression.

Koll did not say anything else but it is clear he wanted to say more.

Karl knows what Koll wanted to say.

Didn't the Normies happiness depends on the obedience of Evolvers slave.

The Supreme General has open the Evolvers mind that they were much more than just a defeated race, they are strong and it is because they are strong they were oppressed.

And it is that thought that Karl fears.

The thought of that they were the stronger race would easily warped into the belief that they are the superior race.

Then if that happens what will change?

Normies believe themselves to be the superior race for five millenniums and they enslaved the Evolvers.

Now, that Evolvers wins, will it now Normies turns to be enslaved. If this chain of hatred is not resolved, when will this end?

'Then why not fight?' his Prime Minister asked bringing Karl back to his throne room

'Fight with the revered Supreme General? Hah' Karl snorted at his Prime Minister and his prime minister dropped his head down.

'There is even a temple worshipping him. Old cults that used to worship Omega level Evolvers were revived with the appearance of the Supreme General. If I fight him, what do you think will happen? The entire Evolvers community would brand me as Blood traitor. The fervor. The fanaticism. I only remember this kind of fever when Hitler was in charge. My family lives during the day of the Third Reich. But unlike Hitler, the Supreme General transcend him'

He did not finish his sentence but he was thinking that the Supreme General captivate the masses in the way he never loses and all he promises are all kept.

And the fact he did not seize the power of the Government and still obeys the laws he himself set.

It is his view and his existence that Karl believes is dangerous for the formation of the new world order.

'Is that good?' Koll asked referring to the previous reply by Karl.

'It's dangerous' Karl said.

'With one word, he could move the world. I do not want that we destroyed the World Council only to replace it with something even worse.'

The Prime Minister still has his head dropped down.

'You asked why I did not fight him? If it's just because he was powerful, do you really think I would concede? When have I become a coward in front of superior force?'

'Then why?' the Prime Minister ask this time holding up his face again.

'Because' and he looks at ceiling of his palace as he smiles bitterly

'He promise me something.'

'A promise?'

'Yes.'

'Your Majesty believe he will keep it?'

'I hope so'

Then like resigning himself he sighed.

'Go, spread the news all over the Empire. Tell them to rejoice. Release all the slave evolvers from their bondage and remind the Normies in my dominion not to provoke any Evolvers and send our armies to help the Rebellion Army. Send Kristoff to handle the negotiation of borders with the Rebellion Army.'

The official nodded as Karl announced

'Court adjourned'

The officials exited the Throne Room leaving him alone inside the throne room. The servants were dismissed as he remains in that dark room.

And he remembers Gaius, or to be more accurate reminiscing about his old friend

'Old friend....in the end you did not have the strength to break free from your family. Rest assured. If the Supreme General kept his promise, the world you dreamed of, I will build it.'

He whispers to smile as a droplet of tears fall down from his left eye.

It was a day of feast, of joy for the Evolvers, yet for the sovereign of the empire of Germany, the only Evolver emperor in the world, he was confused how he should felt.

His old friend dies. Yet, at the same time his race finally got their freedom.

That day, the dawn and the night's skies looked especially beautiful. All over the world, Evolvers looked at the skies, the stars and shed tears of happiness.

The Rebellion Army proclaims all Evolvers regardless of Bloc or nations are free of body and will and they will enforce this proclamation with force of arms if needed.

The Normies all over the world finds a way to hides as they were hunted all over the world.

Amazingly only a few children were killed as many evolvers even in their hatred abide by the Supreme General simple rules of not killing children.

The Supreme General words is nothing short of heaven proclamation at this point.

Those Evolvers who is found to kill children were exiled and called Blood Traitor by the Evolvers community.

Tomorrow, when tonight skies disappears and the sun rises up in the morning, a new world waits for the Evolver race.

The wind blows gently on his cape as his hood were open. The cape was billowing with darkness protecting Azief from any divines senses and make him almost invisible.

This is his battle outfits the Reaper set item.

It was actually the set for Death Lord unique class.

Azief when he was at the fake Earth sense a Death Lord when he was conducting his investigation against the people who schemed against him.

But then why did his Lord Shadow set evolve into Reaper set?

Simple.

Because he cultivates in the laws of Death more diligently than the Death Lord class thus gifting him many abilities related to Death and Destruction.

Azief looked below him as he now entered Earth atmosphere again. His Divine Sense bolstered by his Seventh Seed is powerful enough to envelopes the entire Earth.

He senses that Will is already in Nevada preparing himself.

‘There is one last thing before I’m going home’ Azief said to himself.

He did not fly towards Nevada. Instead he swooped down as he flies towards the direction of the Evolver capital and the Rebellion Army headquarters.

Washington DC.

MEANWHILE

LINCOLN COUNTY

NEVADA

Will was running all over the ring constructed for him. A large particle accelerator underground in a deserted vast empty land.

With each lap the energy is stored inside the absorbing ball as Will like to calls it.

Miria explanation makes him dizzy so he foregoes her explanation and did what he does best. Run.

He has to run until he generates enough energy to open a portal to his dimension and this time Will is depending on Miria expertise to use his energy to open the portal instead of himself opening the barrier.

It will be cleaner and Miria could easily close the breach after it is done. As he is running and generating energy he couldn’t help but think

‘It’s not going to be long now before we are going home’

EARTH 39

WASHINGTON DC

IN THE OVAL OFFICE

Outside, the weather was stormy. Thunder lights up the dark skies and rains poured down heavily.

Harrison look at the weather with a complicated expression on his face. He then sighed. On the table is two cups of coffee.

'You did that?' he asked as he turns his back to face the person sitting with relaxed posture on the other side of the table, his leg crossed.

Azief nodded

Harrison only sigh.

'You're going home?' He ask

'Um.'

'What about us?'

'What about you?' Azief ask back. Harrison began to show his annoyed face at the nonchalance of the Supreme General.

'What about the Normies? What should we do with them?'

'Why ask me?' Azief sat back on his chair and sip his tea relaxingly.

'You must have a plan what to do about them? Should we spare them? Should we repress them? Or should we eradicate them all?'

'What do you think the right answer?' Azief ask.

'I..I..'

'Still waiting for a master to tell you what to do?' Azief said mockingly and Harrison almost flared up.

He calmed himself down and then taking a deep breath he said

'I....don't know what the right answer is.' Harrison admitted.

'Let me tell you what I have done for your race, Harrison. Before I came, the Normies determines your life and death, holding up the proverbial knife all over your neck. Your race were enslaved and tortured both mind and body. Your race were weak and powerless.'

Harrison only nodded. There is nothing wrong with the Supreme General statement. That was truly the case.

Even the Rebellion Army at that time was not optimistic in winning against the entire World Council and always uses guerrilla tactics.

It wasn't until the appearance of The Supreme General that they even have the guts to start a war campaign all over the Seven Bloc of the World.

'And then I came. I've eradicated all of the obstacles for your race freedom. I have broken them in mind and spirit. They are powerless and weak. Now....the knife is in your hand. You could choose to eradicate every single one of Normies or enslaved them like they enslaved you.'

'What will that achieve?' Harrison asked.

'Only more hatred. Hatred begets hatred. Vengeance breeds more vengeance. It will not end. Unless someone put an end to it.'

And this statement shocked Harrison. Harrison has always thought that the Supreme General always held the Normies with extreme disgust.

But remembering back if he is so disgusted and so merciless, why didn't he kill the children? Could it be...his views and Karl views are not that different?

Only the way they reach their goals is different

'Is that what you wanted to do?'

'Me? HAHAAHA' Azief laughed.

'How many Normies dies under my hand trampled underneath my feet. I am deep soaked in their blood. Even if I wanted to, I'm not qualified'

'Then who?'

'You' Azief said putting down his cup on the table.

'Me?'

'Yes, you.' And then Azief smiles

'Final test, Harrison. What will you do when the entire fate of a race that have tortured and enslaved you literally depends on your decision? What will you do?'

'You will not interfere whatever I choose?' Harrison asked.

'This is your world. I'm just a traveler passing by. I don't mind being the bad guy. But do you want to play being the nice guy?' And Azief smirks like a dealer in casino.

'Harrison, I know your story. Your families were lynched by Normies extremist. The only sin.....they were stealing bread for you. How much hatred you must held for the Masters, how much hatred you must felt for this unfair and terrible world? How much hatred you must felt that you toils yourself for the Rebellion Army without rest?'

Then getting up Azief walk to Harrison and with his imposing height of almost seven feet he pats Harrison shoulder.

'That is why I give this knife to you. The final decision. Because if even you could not forgive, then I don't think the many Evolvers out there would be able to forgive. The start of a new order that begins with a vendetta always begins like this. To forgive or to avenge? Whichever you choose, I'm not going to be here to see it.'

'You're never coming back?' Harrison asked as Azief started walking to the door.

'Maybe, someday, hundreds of years later. I wonder what will be written about me then. Will they paint me as the savior of the Evolver race as I am depicted now or will they portrayed me as a mass murderer of the Normies? What do you think? Am I a sinner of a savior? An avenging angel or a murderous devil? HAHAA' Azief laughed.

'In history, huh?' Harrison contemplated. And it depends on me Harrison mused.

'I'll be leaving now. You don't need to escort me out. And if anyone said where I disappeared to, think of something.'

With a wave of his hand he disappeared from Harrison view, leaving him all alone inside the Oval office.

A few minutes later, the storms subsided and the downpour stopped. The sun shows its face again and shines brightly.

Looking at the clear skies and the white clouds, Harrison gripped his fist as he makes his decision that will determine the fate of the Normies race on Earth.

He pushed the intercom button in his desk and called his secretary. His secretary rushed into the door and the moment he entered Harrison first order after the victory in Titan was

'Call Karl. I need to meet him to discuss some things'

Amidst the clouds, Azief who was flying towards Nevada slowly has a smile on his face

Even though he is far away his Divine Sense enveloped the Earth and as such he could hear what Harrison said regardless of the distance.

'Break the chain of hatred, Harrison. Break it' He whispered as he flies forward across the clear blue skies.

[Chapter 183: Deep inside her dream](#)

EARTH PRIME

'BOOM!'

A sonic boom shattered the sound as a portal exploded out of nowhere, spurring out two figures who landed on the ground.

One person was clad in blue lightning and just before he falls to the ground he vibrated his hand creating a cyclone that softens his landing.

Another figure was clad in black and was surrounded by coiling dark red aura who immediately floats on the air after being spurred out by the portal

They were about to catch a breath when notification sounded in their mind like a message from a phone.

Then a translucent message appeared in front of their eyes

SPECIAL QUEST : WERONIAN INVASION (COULD NOT BE DECLINED)

The Weronian are the barbarian race of the Universe. They have strong bodies and their physique did not differed greatly from homo sapiens species. They cultivated their bodies and neglect magic.

Drive back their invasion before Earth is occupied by them.

Time Limit: Until Earth is transformed into a habitable planet of Weronian. Estimated time is five months.

Victory Condition : Driving back the invasion

: Earth is not occupied by the Weronian

Failure condition : Earth is occupied by Weronians

: Earth is transformed into the Weron planet

Special reward : Upgrading of the Earth condition to suit humans

: The monster will dropped more artifacts

EXP gain will double because of the special quest

Monster all over the world are dormant because of the special quest

This was what greeted Azief and Will the moment they stepped out from the portal.

Will look at the quest and look at Azief.

‘You got it too?’ Will asked. Azief nodded as he seems a little out of breath as he slowly fly down.

Will who is already on the ground was sweating on his forehead and his hand a little bit of trembling.

His body is still discharging blue colored electricity.

Azief on the other hand coiling around his chest is dark red aura that seems to be dispelling blue lightning around him.

They come out of the Speed Source Tunnel after a grueling three weeks.

After Azief finished his conversation with Harrison at Earth 39 he went straight to Will at the underground lab where Will uses Miria particle accelerator to generate enough energy to send them home.

In that tunnel Azief saw the other 38 Earths that they used to travel, separated by a paper thin barrier.

It opens Azief eyes how thin it really is the barrier between worlds and how fragile it is which only strengthen Azief resolve to strengthen the barrier of Earth Prime.

He even saw some fragmented realities and separated timelines that keep looping.

Being in the Speed Source tunnel, Azief would describe it as the most bizarre adventure he ever experience.

He saw many weird things and bizarre worlds in his journey home.

But they did not stop in any of the other worlds or were hurled outside of the tunnel. This time Will has better control of his power.

He is still in the last stages of Energy Disperse Stage but Azief knows it would not be long until he reach Seed Formation.

'Close the portal first' Azief said and Will nodded. He hurls a blue lightning bolt at the portal with his hand and his hand exploded with blue lightning.

The energy of the bolt of lightning flows into the edges of the spherical portal and seems to sew the portal shut with lightning before it slowly shrunk and disappeared.

Then suddenly before Azief had the chance to speak of anything or even trying to make sense of the matter a monster appeared.

And it was not alone. Azief thought it was a monster but looking closely, Azief knew he thought wrong.

They have the physique of human and one horn. Their muscles are defined and its body have a few tattoos.

Other than that they are wearing grey armor.

'Weronians!' Azief was shocked. This means they are not a pack but a unit of Weronian soldiers

The one leading the unit shouted

'Humans! Kill them!' Azief could understand their words thanks to the World Orb translation abilities.

Azief stares at them with his divine sense and when he discovers their energy is weak Azief just harrumphed before waving his hand.

With it he sent the essence of destruction. The aura was sharp and poisonous and could destruct anything that is weaker than its owner.

A breezy wind passed the unit and they all turned into mist of blood.

They did not even have the chance to speak another word or to do anything before that wind pass them by and just like that their bones of steel and sturdy body turns liquid light, turning only to red mist.

Azief then saw the EXP rushing through him.

'Double EXP but it is not that much.' Azief thought to himself. Considering how weak the enemy was, that was to be expected.

'Will, we need to get away first' Azief said and Will nodded as he already has taken care of the dozens Weronians on the other side with his speed.

Dozens of Weronians corpse sprawled on the ground with a hole on their chest. Will drills their chest with his vibrating hands.

Will tapped the Speed Source as energy fills him all over his body, in every nerve, in every breath.

Smiling he dashed forward as the land beneath his feet erupted. Azief burns another dozens of the Weronian unit nearby using his eyes of fire.

Fireballs shoots out from his eyeballs as the forest was set into fire.

Then after confirming there are no longer anyone else Azief take to the skies, a sonic boom accompanying him as he fly up to the clouds.

Azief follows Will from behind as a black and blue blur passes by mountains and seas as they finally settled somewhere in the world, arriving at a deep cavern, hiding from the Weronians until they talk.

'Did you see it?' Azief asked when he landed on the ground asking Will. Will just nodded, his face looked grim.

'They have come.' Azief balled his fist as he knows that this is the chance he is waiting for. He already have seven seeds.

To persevere until the tenth seed one has to either be stupid or stubborn.

There is a risk of being overtaken by other if he stays in the Seed Forming realm for too long.

But it is undeniable that Azief Seeds could pressure even Disk Formation Middle Realm cultivator.

That is the purity of his energy.

Azief felt the restriction and pressure of Earth Prime bearing down on him when he first came out of the portal that slowed his speed and even his damage power.

But he also discover the purer his energy the less the restriction of this world works on him.

He manage to verify this matter with his repeated fights against many people of the same level of him when he was at Energy Disperse Stage.

Azief have always thought of this matter as strange. Since the World Orb intends to strengthen humanity why would it weaken humanity?

Azief notices this back when he return from Earth Two with Will.

But after coming back to Earth Prime the second time he knew his previous conjecture was wrong.

It was not that the World Orb make them weaker, they make this Earth stronger. The pressure comes down from the world itself.

The pressure of gravity is stronger than before but for levelers of his caliber he would only felt like his speed decrease.

Even the terrain was strengthen.

If not when Will runs before, not only the ground would erupt it would explodes with ripples of Speed Source lingering.

The same could be said about his flight speed that would disperse the clouds and compress the air around him.

The pressure of this world seek to strengthen humanity by forging them in extreme condition, pushing them to the limit.

Azief believe if anyone from Earth two or Earth 39 enter Earth Prime they would find it hard to even breathe.

It is the reason why when Azief arrived at Earth 39 he felt weirdly unrestrained like something bogging down on his power were lifted.

It was the feeling like he was unsealed.

'What's the plan?' Will said as he sit down on the ground resting himself. Azief was brought back to his current situation.

He was already tired from all the running.

Azief think a bit before pondering all the thing he has seen and felt when he was flying before. He saw many people fighting all over the world at sea, on the skies and on the surface.

They did not linger too long in a place fearing they would be detected and with their speed they should not have been detected but Azief is not the type of person that would throw caution to the wind.

He is not the old Azief that would move according to his emotion.

When he has been perfectly sure of his moves only then he will let his emotion guide him.

He nearly lost Sina, nearly fell into a scheme of other people so how could he let himself be fooled again?

Will cover himself with Speed Source energy while he uses his dark aura to hides from being detected.

Other than a blur, their presence is not obviously felt. And it was wise for them to do so as Azief discover many things.

Azief even saw a Weronian that possesses seven horns. Seven horns means that Weronian prowess is equal to a Disk Formation levelers.

That was a whole one realm above him.

It's not like Azief could not fight people above his realm of power but this also means that there might even be a Weronian with the power of a Divine Comprehension level.

With one slap Azief would be rendered dead if he met such experts.

And he also found out more thing. He discover he could not use his divine sense. Or to be more accurate his divine sense could only sense thing five hundred meters of his radius.

If he tries to go more than that, a lot of energy interferes making his divine sense useless.

Unless he rotates his Seed to bolster his divine sense he would not be able to sense more than five hundred meter radius, but that would only increase the chance he could be detected.

With little information Azief did not want to risk showing himself without a plan.

Azief could think many reasons why his divine sense acted like that but there is only one that is probable.

'The Weronians has sealed the planet' Azief declared.

Will sitting on the ground could only nod. He didn't want to believe it but since his brother said so, then that must be true.

He also think that Earth has been sealed but he didn't want to voice his thought fearing that would be true.

He knows that Weronian while they are the Barbarian race of the Universe they have grown weak.

If not why would the target Earth when there are so many other planets? They fear retaliation from the alliances of planetary system that is against them.

Since Earth has never even saw other intergalactic civilization they are not part of such treaty or alliances making Earth an easy target.

'They fear the Intergalactic Alliance?' Will ask.

'Maybe.' Azief said before his eyebrows creased. Then he continued.

'Or maybe they need to seal it for a different reason. If the Supreme level beings like Odin, Olympus or Osiris came down then the fate of the Weronians fate is as good as sealed. We know that those supreme beings wanted us to survive which is why they sent us the World Orb.'

'Then why didn't they do that? Come down and help us?' Azief shakes his head puzzled how could Will ask this question.

It's like all the things Will heard before went on his left ears and exited his right ear.

'Do you remember what that Old Jotnar said? There is still the Source Wall.' And Will eyes widened. He finally remembered.

'Out of those Seven Intergalactic Power only a few live outside the Source Wall. To come down to a lower realm especially Earth Prime would require them to pay a heavy price. Their power level would surely be demoted and if the legends that I heard from the Old Jotnar was true, breaking the Source Wall will inflict a curse on those who dares do so. And those who did not live beyond the source wall could not be trusted. Those Seven Powers all had bad blood with each other when they tried to occupy our Earth about six thousand years ago.'

'You really remember the Old Jotnar information by heart.'

'I strive to listen, Will. Whereas you kept dozing off at the time. How many time must I tell you, information is a weapon.'

'Yeah, yeah. So, what do you reckon we should do?' Will said as he creates a fire with the flick of his finger utilizing the sparks of lightning all over his fingers.

'I have to gain more information. To do that, I need to meet my friends. Especially Loki.'

'The trickster?' Will eyebrows raised up.

He heard about Loki though he never met him face to face. Since Will used to work for the world government he knew what kind of existence Loki is for the World Government.

He is regarded as a trouble maker but also a very troublesome existence by the World Government.

Hirate the President of the World Government even said that he held more wariness towards Loki then towards Azief because he believe that while Azief is dangerous, his motive and intent while does not always coincide with the World Government his intention is clear and his actions could be understood.

But Loki...his actions always seems meaningless in the beginning only to have some unforeseen circumstances at the end.

There is also the fact that out of all Azief companions he was the most mysterious since no one has any records of him and those people that Loki seems to said he has met are dead or missing.

Azief without knowing the thought of his brother nodded.

'For some reason, I kept feeling he would be the most informed about this situation more than anyone else.' Azief smirked.

He is sure of this. Loki must know something that could help. He hated to think he will starts to depending on Loki because that would not sit right with him.

This time it is not about pride. It is about his steel heart. He fears it will waver. The moment he verifies that Loki was from the future....Azief heart wavered.

How many things he wanted to know, how many things he wanted to know future events he could take advantage off.... The greed almost take him over and that scares him.

How easy it is for him to abandon his path.

He knows his path. It is a lonely path not many would trod. He must not depends on anyone not because it will make him weak.

It is because it will make him reliant and reliance on someone else other than himself will denied his hard work.

Working in a team is fine but he must never lose the confidence he has cultivated. And Loki almost omniscient knowledge of the future tempted Azief.

But he managed to calm his heart and see the big picture.

Since he came from the future there must be something he wanted to change and if that is so to think that this timeline event would be the same as in Loki timeline would be childish.

There is also the fact that he could not fully trust Loki. Usually for people he couldn't trust or use, he would eliminate him.

But....Loki....in the end...was family.

And for someone like Azief who has no familial love....to kill someone he regarded as family will be a betrayal to his own heart.

For his deceased family, he used to feel guilt for killing them. But he has already got over it showing that his feeling about his family wasn't deep.

But he knew that if any of his friend Sina and Loki were to die on other people hands or under his own hand, he knew his heart could not bear it.

And Sofia? He didn't even want to imagine losing her. Unlike other people Azief rarely shows his feeling on his face.

His face was usually expressionless or bored.

On other people faces it would look like that person is a lazy and unenthusiastic person but on Azief face, it looked like he was looking down on other people which suits his image as the strongest person in the world.

That title was not self-declared, it was given by the world.

Azief did not go running around declaring himself as the strongest person in the world, he was given that title after world shattering battle.

He also lacks gestures of affection. This trait happens because of his introverted personality and depression in his 20s.

It is for this reason his relationship progress with Sofia was slow with the pace of a walking tortoise.

If not for Sofia patience and the jealousy that Azief felt about Raymond when he return from Earth Two they might not have elevated their status from friends to whatever they are now.

That jealousy was the impetus for Azief to take a step forward. In battles, Azief like to take the first initiative.

He do not like to react to his enemies tactics, he would be the one forcing people to react to his tactics.

But in his love life, it seems he is more of a reactionary.

Azief never told this to Sofia but he had once had a crush on her when they were at the same high school

But at the time Sofia had a boyfriend, a cool sports guy with a handsome face and a car while he is a clown and while he is not ugly in his teenage years, he was not handsome either.

Of course one could not believe that seeing his face and physique now.

Even just standing he emitted majestic aura and his face become even more refined each time he broke to a new realm.

With one word he could move the clouds and shakes the world. He was a figure that is at the top right now.

People kneels before him out of fear and respect. The difference between that person in high school and the person he is now was like the difference between Heaven and Earth.

The increase in level did not change a person it would only bring out the features that complemented the person.

For someone like Azief who has a lot of darkness and destruction attributed laws, his face and expression, and the way he carried himself looks cold and unemotional.

He has this deadly feeling that could not be explained, a coldness that seems to emanate deep inside his heart.

This is all because the laws he practiced.

'What should I do? You want me to find him?' Will asked bringing Azief out of his pondering. Azief seems to contemplate that idea before shaking his head.

'Too risky' Azief said as he clicked his tongue.

'What should I do then?' Will asked.

'Let me think' Azief said. Will quieted down

His Divine Sense could not be used and he could not afford to act conspicuously until he ascertain the situation.

He also could not risk Will lives. Will is even weaker than him. If he tangled with a Disk Formation Expert he would die meaninglessly.

The reason why he is not worried about his other friend is because he still felt that his clone that he left behind is still breathing.

The fact that Budiman did not unleash the clone could only mean that his friend is safe. Especially Sofia.

He worries about her the most.

Sina is protected by Sasha, Wang Jian, the Seven Fairies and the Immortal Couple.

He knew Wang Jian would rather die than let any harm befall Sina because Wang Jian knows how important Sina to Azief.

There is still Athena and Freya. They should know that if his friend is dead, they should also not entertain the idea they could live.

Azief could be crazy sometimes of how protective he could be when it concern someone he loves and cherished.

Just look what happens to the Island of Peace. And it happens because the World Government kidnap Azief sworn brother.

Loki, Sofia and Sina was the first three companions Azief have when he began starting his journey.

Azief cherished them and thought of them as family the same way they thought of him as family.

He still remember the days they were camping and hunting monsters, drinking coffee and talking late into the night huddling near the campfire.

He did not worry about Loki.

By now, he is one hundred percent that Loki is not of this time.

The fact that his true original appearance is a child of six years old strengthen that belief.

Others may not be able to see Loki true appearance but for Azief who outstripped everyone in terms of level he could see through Loki disguise.

Even though Loki disguise could deceive people a few level above him he is still an Energy Disperse Stage leveler while Azief is a Seed Forming High realm expert.

Though for some reason, Azief felt a nagging feeling like Loki wanted him to discover that secret.

After all there is too many hints that Loki dropped long before he managed to confirm one hundred percent that Loki was a time traveler.

Azief smirk to himself while Will turns into blue lightning running across the caverns to check the perimeters while Azief is thinking.

It has become a routine that while Azief is thinking Will with his speed will check the perimeters as it would only take a second for Will.

The moment Will finished checking the perimeter not even one second has passed while Azief is still deep in his thoughts.

Azief notices that Will has finished checking the perimeter and so he did not bother checking anymore as he continues his thoughts, slowly walking back and forth.

Azief also discover why Loki could disguise himself and not being caught. Loki uses the worldly essence to bolster his disguise.

That was the hint.

How could an Energy Disperse Stage leveler use worldly essence other than reaching Seed Formation?

The other explanation is that the person has already mastered worldly essence.

But that would be too preposterous for a six year old kid to understand the profundity of the secret of energies.

Then there is only one explanation.

Azief has already sense the time essence swirling around Loki when he is at Energy Disperse stage and when he is at Seed Forming Azief put all the pieces together.

Since Loki could not lie about his age in front of Azief, the only explanation was that Loki was not of this time.

This is after Azief had tried to think of other possible reason.

And in the end he already verified it with Loki. And Azief also knows knowing too much of the future is not that good.

From what Loki seems to hint to him, he will survive this. But that's the thing about time travel. The moment someone began to start meddling into time, nothing is set in stone as it throws everything into chaos.

Of course if Loki heard this he would scoff.

All he had tried to do the moment he arrived at this timeline was to throw everything into chaos and change what is set in stone but Time, Destiny and Fate keep course correcting Time with only slight difference.

It was like throwing a pebble into the sea.

The ripples does not affect anything. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Hmm. We will explore slowly. We first have to determine where we are. Did you see any villages or cities?'

'None. Did you see any?' Will asked back. Azief shake his head.

'All I see are Weronians' Will nodded

'How many casualties do you think?' Will asked. Will knows that the initial attack might have claimed more lives.

Azief face turns dark.

Considering how he did not saw many humans and more of Weronians when he passes them by before, Azief could only conclude one thing

'It must be in the scale of millions. The core members of the Revolutionary army and World Government must have set up a resistance base somewhere. We can start there.'

'You sure about this, brother?' Will asked.

'That's what I would do if I am Hirate. He should have known that humanity must unite to battle this threat. It is the only reason I let their organization go after that battle. He understand my intention thus he did not ask too much of me.'

'And Revolutionary Army?'

'They have Katarina and Jean. I've met Katarina' and Azief was reminded of Katarina. She was beautiful surrounded by petals of snows looking like an ice princess in fairy tales.

'She was powerful and her skills are formidable. I don't know her strength now but she must have improved. Jean was also not someone that could be underestimated. Even if Oreki and Hachiman were to fight him he could still stand his ground. When I was cleaning up your mess in the Ice Region, they were the only two people in that organization I pay attention to.'

'Is that all?' Clearly Will has heard about how people praise Katarina beauty. He looked at Azief with a smirking face.

She was said to be a rare beauty that could enchant anyone. If not that she disclose her unique class people might even think she is a charmer class or seductress class.

'What are you thinking about Will? I would just feel sad if such people dies.' Azief said, not saying anything anymore.

'So, when will we start?' Will said clearly knows he need to change the topic before Azief starts giving him the silent treatment

Azief was clearly pleased with the change of topic

'After we are rested, we have to start exploring here. Determine where we are, if there is any hostile forces and gain information on the current events. Try to be low profile as possible. I don't want to attract Weronians that are powerful than us. We must use our brains since the Weronians are not all weak like a one horn Weronians.'

Will nodded as he lean on the walls of the cavern and closes his eyes as Azief take first watch.

Looking at the cavern walls Azief smiles a bit as he scratched something on the cavern walls.

'Azief was here' he scratched on the walls as he smiles.

It was what he used to do with Sofia when they have to rest somewhere especially in a cave or closed space.

Life and death were separated by a thin boundary and every day could be their last, so every time they arrived at place and had to sleep or take shelters they would scratched their names on the walls of the cave like it was a proof that they lived and exist.

When they grew stronger they seem to forget about this stuff since they rarely have to hide themselves anymore or take shelter.

In the end we still have to hide and fear for our lives Azief whispers as he looked at the ceiling of the cavern and his determination to become stronger burning even intense.

It was this intense desire to become strong that had supported Azief until he become Sovereign, a God like existence in Loki timeline.

But in that timeline Azief was a darker person and his life was way more tragic which started the day of his imprisonment by the World Government which created a feud between the World government and the God of Death.

But in this timeline, Azief was not imprisoned by the Word Government yet that desire to become strong still exist.

Destiny, Fate and Time is not so easy to change.

Earth Prime is slowly being occupied by the Weronians. But the Prince of Darkness has returned.

And it is obvious that the world will be in chaos again.

With little information Azief could not know that his rivals are also getting stronger.

Raymond, Oreki, Hachiman, Katarina, and Jean, these people did not sit around while Azief was in Earth 39.

This people do not like being ordered and especially hated being under other people, so they too have strengthen themselves, forging themselves amidst battles and hardship.

With these six people on the lead over everybody else, this is the beginning of the rise of the Sovereigns.

A chaotic era is about to unfold.

AT THE SAME TIME

SOMEWHERE IN DJIBOUTI

A LUSH FOREST

Inside a dark cave illuminated by floating crystal Louise looks at the lying body of his Mistress with a worried expression.

She was panting and black sweat poured down from her forehead as her eyes and her ears were bleeding profusely.

Yet, she only groaned and mutters something unintelligible.

Louise looking at this scene could not hide his anxiety as his brown eyes were trembling while his hazel hair was messy.

Outside the cave a lightning storm was brewing. Thunder boomed and lightning fills the dark skies.

Weronian spacecraft sails the dark storms scanning for humans settlements. The thunder boomed and the land quake a little.

Louise is not worried anyone would enter this cave.

The cave was carved with sealing and matrixes formation on its walls.

On the outside it would appear like a huge lump of rock from normal eyes.

Unless one is a Seed Formation leveler or having an artifact that could see through illusions or formation master and Arrayist master, this cave could not be seen so easily.

Of course if even this kind of people enter Louise would not hesitate to execute them on the spot if they harbor evil intentions.

'Please Madam Morgana. Hold on' Louise said as he daringly hold Morgana hands tightly trying to at least offer some support.

It was then a man appears outside the cave looking at the cave like he seen through the formation.

The man figures were illuminated by the flashing lightning on the skies. It was a young man clothed in white robe looking elegant and dignified. He has long straight black hair and a clean appearance.

He was thin in his physique but power seems to be radiated from him as green smokes seems to accompany him.

Each of his steps produce a bit of green puff of smokes that seems to vibrate through the matrix formation slightly interfering with its operation.

Seeing the person that appears on the entrance of the cave Louise hastily removed his hand from Morgana hands and look happy seeing the person.

'Open Formation!' Louise shouted as the matrixes carved on the walls dimmed down as the man outside nodded.

The man walked inside the cave as Louise waved his hand as the formation resume back its task.

Louise come forward and quickly grab the man hand and said

'Please. She is hurting' that person only looked at the suffering that Morgana is experiencing and sigh.

'I warned you both didn't I? Magic always have a price.'

Louise seeing the deteriorating conditions of Morgan forego his pride and kneel in front of that man and pleaded

'Please. Save her. I do not know who else to ask. Please Lord Loki' the person was Loki. Loki look at the earnest expression of Louise and look at his ex-wife and sighed.

'Karma' he said

'Destiny' he added. He stepped forward to examine Morgana as he muttered

'Fate'

Outside the world was chaotic, lightning and thunder illuminated the dark skies like it was signifying the dark days of humanity is beginning.

[Chapter 184: Eight questions](#)

Happiness did not come easily for her. It never has. Especially now as she was surrounded by the emptiness of dark space.

Is she floating, is she standing, is she sitting? She did not know and she knows it doesn't matters.

The pain chipped away her abilities to even make judgment, only pain and more pain, a suffering that seems to be eternal.

The image of red thunder flashed inside her mind and she shivers.

For all of her sufferings she has never complained. Sometimes this almost unbreakable determination looks more like an atonement.

Another image appears inside her mind. A gigantic face in the sky shouting at her and she trembles.

Like she was bearing some terrible sin on her shoulders. The image disappears and she was back where she was at.

In pain.

She didn't know how she is in pain and what or why she is in pain. Only the pain exist, pain is the only feeling she felt, chipping at her life force, sapping away her vitality and erasing her memories.

Not only that but she was assaulted with her worst memories.

The image of thunder and the face on the sky appears again as she shakes and trembles in that emptiness of dark space.

She remembers the most painful experience without any of the good ones.

Most people would break by now. But she endured. She did not know why she endured or why she gritted her teeth to endure the pain or why she is still not consumed by sadness and end the pain herself.

She does not remember anything happy to keep her going...but there is a certain determination that keeps her going.

An obsession.

It was stronger than any other happy memories that even the pain could not erase it. It was a steely determination.

She felt this pain every day, and every day she endures. She did not remember how many times but she knows this pain is familiar.

A punishment of some sort...or was it a price that needs to be paid?

The pain assaulted her again today and once again she was on that place.

She looked upwards and she saw red skies and red sun. She closes her eyes and she hears the screams and wails, the pleadings and the unfulfilled prayers.

She closes her ears and she could feel the destruction coursing through her body determine to make her just like one of those faceless wraiths screaming and crying, wailing and praying.

And then suddenly she was jolted by a foreign energy that seems to breathe energy into her and like she was being slammed into life, she opens her eyes.

Slowly she opens her eyes. It was then that she realizes it. She has returned back to her younger body.

It was not something new. As she was released from that dark emptiness of space her memories returned.

'This time it was longer. Every time it become longer and longer' she whispers to herself as she could feel the sweat on her back.

She looks around her surrounding where she felt something is not quite right.

She was lying on the ground of a cave with Louise sleeping beside her, with blood stains on his robes.

Examining Louise with her eyes, he seems to be breathing and looking at his body, there is no signs of wounds.

'He seems to be breathing alright. But he usually guard me far away in the corner of somewhere else not beside me 'she thought to herself.

But if that was not weird enough, not too far away from where she was lying down a young man is roasting meat.

The man was young with long silver hair that reaches her neck and a boyish charm. He was six feet seven.

Green dark aura surrounded the young man feet with no intention to hide that aura. The young man seems to not mind.

'Loki' she coldly said, there was no emotion in that word. Loki looks at Morgana and only shakes his head.

'Morgana, awake already?' Loki asked.

Loki tosses another firewood into the fire pit, as Morgana could see the face clearly now.

'It was still his disguise' she mused.

'Never his true face'

The woman was Morgana and the person roasting meat not too far away from her sleeping place was Loki.

'How are you here?' That was her first question. Loki on the other hand seems to not notice the tense atmosphere as he sprinkles some salt on the grilled meat.

'I was invited in' he said nonchalantly.

It was only when Morgana was about to get up in anger she realizes she has no energy left.

'What happens?' She ask herself. She was incredulous right now as she realizes she did not have any energy.

If Loki wanted to end her right now it would be as clicking his finger.

Then she realizes the sweat all over her face. She rubs it before feeling it to be extra sticky then locking at her hand she realizes that it was not sweat but black blood.

Her face fell. Loki looks at her and sighed.

'What have I told you? Magic always has a price to pay. Especially dark magic. It demands more. It always has and it always will.'

'That's none of your business' Morgana snapped before finding herself shocked at her behavior. It almost like she was assaulted by a negative energy stimulating her to easily get angered.

'What happened to me?'

'Punishment' Loki easily said as he rotate the grill meat on the makeshift roaster.

'What do you mean? '

'What else do I mean? Do you forget what you've done? Your own child Morgana. Your own blood. Is it worth it?'

Loki ask back as he looked at Morgana with a hint of pity. Morgana face warped. She didn't like people looking at her with that expression.

It reminded her of her father, God of Death. It reminded her of that face in the skies and the red thunder that punished her.

'You performed blood magic' Loki declares.

'Do you really think such magic will not be punished? You use your most pure innocent heart, the love for your child as a fuel for your magic. The pain, the despair.....I could not have imagined why you would resorted to that.'

'Not all of us are like you Loki who have friends on high places. Not all of us have powers like the Sovereigns.'

Morgana snorted but her face clearly scrunched up whenever Loki mentioned her son. Loki did not reply only closing his eyes.

'Now leave.' Morgana said. She was afraid Loki would do something else. She is now at her most vulnerable moment.

She didn't even have the energy to perform any magic from the Investiture of the First Race.

Loki shakes his head. The atmosphere inside the cave suddenly become tense. Morgana strengthen herself to get up as she summons her Tome.

It's the best she can do with her current condition. She tries to nudge Louise body with her feet but Louise isn't waking up.

'Leave.' She ask again this time her tone was cold.

Loki ignore her for a while as he tastes the meat with his fingers before nodding to himself praising himself for cooking bland meat into gourmet food.

'I am not finished roasting my meat. I'll go after that. Come to think of it you did not even pay me a dime or even say a word of thank you.'

'Thank you' she said coldly as he she stands unstably

'Come now. Relax yourself. You will require more energy before you got back your prowess. Let your Orb finished charging itself up.'

This time it shocked Morgana.

'He knows that I have no energy right now? Why didn't he go for the kill?' She contemplate this question as he looks unblinkingly at Loki.

For a while there is only silence as they both only cares about what the other were doing. They both sighed and then went to their own activities.

Loki was roasting his meat while Morgana try to sleep.

Knowing that he already knows she has no energy and still did not kill her, means Loki didn't want to kills her.

She trusted her judgment. After all she is Loki ex-wife. This is the reason she absolutely certain Loki won't kill them when they are asleep. Thus, she knows she could sleep soundly. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

With the barrier on the outside the sound was dampened. But even she could hear the storms and see the lightning covering the night skies.

Silence filled the moment. She was lying on the makeshift bed made of thick fur that gives her warmth.

She could not sit still as she finally could not repress her curiosity and began sitting up as she looked at Loki direction.

'What happened to me?' This question broke this awkward silence between them. Loki just smirk.

The girl is stubborn but Loki knows Morgana is a girl that could not hold her curiosity at bay. She was inquisitive.

This is the only trait that make her a little cute.

'If I had to hazard a guess, hmm...maybe it is a form of temporal displacement between your soul and body' Loki said his face looking serious now

'Or maybe it is the Dark Price. Now this kind of pain you experience could not be easily explained by science or logic. It is magic. It wasn't supposed to make sense. What the mind could think, the mind could conjure. And the aura that permeates around you has a trace of Universal Energy which means you are fucked'

'Is that your expert opinion? I'm fucked?' Morgana said with her face showing how displeased she is right now. Loki chuckles.

'I could only guess because while at some extent I could manipulate Time when I was Sovereign it was not to the point of mastery quite like Jean. Neither am I proficient in manipulating souls. That's the Prince domains.'

Putting his hand up like he was surrendering Loki continued

'Truth be told you have meddled with the most abstruse concept of Time and not only that. Since you facilitate your time slip with dark magic and not Domains or Dominions, the price is steeper'

Morgana face turns grim. She notices Louise is still not waking up. What the hell did Loki do to him? She wondered before asking Loki

'So, what do you think of my problem? Tell me'

'Body and soul. Mostly when you turn to your younger version each time you travel back and forth you left something and take something. The Dark Price that is'

'What does that mean?' Morgana ask Loki as Loki sighed.

'The connection between body and soul are hard to explain and proven. Simply because you can't see souls. But it exist. That was something I confirmed.'

'Soul?'

'Yes, soul. Do not underestimate the power of a soul; or what happen when your soul is damaged.' Loki said. He once saw The God of Death reaped a person soul and used that soul to power an entire universe.

Only a person with such understanding of souls could manipulate it to that extent.

This was after the great event that happen in his battle with the Annihilator as the God of Death understanding of the soul increased.

'The God of Death once said to me that one human soul if used appropriately could power up an entire universe. Which is why he was always puzzled at mortal willingness to bargain their souls'

'I don't want to hear about him. Any solutions?' Morgana ask as Loki smirking face turns scary.

He clicked his finger and then disappears into a puff of green smoke when suddenly he appears only a few steps in front of Morgana.

She was sitting and she was nearly shocked and almost fall back down to her bed.

'This is not fair. You seem to ask me all the question with me not gaining anything. I am Loki. The God of Mischief, Deceit and Deals. Mortals call be by many name and I never give something without gaining something of equivalent value. Morgana, Morgana' he said her name as he shakes his head in regret.

'Do you think me saving you is only because you are in need? From now on, you.owe.me' and he smiles.

BOOM! The thunder outside boom as the skyscape were filled with lightning arcs stretching all across the skies.

Morgana eyebrows creased. If this was before the Fall owing something to someone is not a big deal.

After all if the other party did not want to pay what she or he owed that's the end of it.

But Morgana knew about Loki most proficient Laws. Karma. Since she owed him today, one day, Loki would cash what she owed him.

And the Price the God of Deceit asked would surely be steep.

'Tch' she clicked her tongue looking at Loki smug face.

Loki beckon his finger towards the meat when the meat on the roaster flies off to him and he grabs it with his hand as he take a bite and his eyes shining with satisfaction

'I've seasoned it pretty well' he said to himself as he walks away from Morgana bed. Morgana look at Loki back with a complicated expression

Loki keep eating the meat.

There is notification of his stamina being restored but he ignored it. When he reach the Energy Disperse Stage the stats has disappeared.

After all with each realm the power of each person is different.

Now it depends on skills and the condition of the realm. As he thinks about this he remembers Azief.

'He is walking the path of perfection in this timeline.' He muttered as he take another chunk.

Even Loki could not follow that path. First it was too long and second he doesn't have the will. People might think it is easy to get Tribulation Lightning but it's not.

Not only one has to persevere to get to the Undying Physique collecting numerous EXP but also has to endure the pain of the Tribulation Lightning.

The pain is easy to describe but it is different for the people experiencing it.

To describe it is after all easy. Painful, skin ripping pain but who have felt their skins get ripped or heat that burns you from the inside. Easy to describe, hard to endure.

'Now it's my time asking some question, Ana.'

'Why do you hate your own father?' And Morgana face turns red with anger.

'You!'

'You owe me a question. To be more precise you owe me eight questions.' Loki said as he laugh, his laugh reverberates inside the cave.

Green smokes fill the caves and a sealing power slowly creeping up towards Morgana. That sealing power was in the shape of strings that seems to slowly bind Morgana feet.

It could not be seen by naked eyes but it could be felt. Something constricting, something that is unholy.

Morgana expression was calm but only she knows how fast her heart is beating right now.

Loki however take a step forward as the green smokes becomes thicker and the strings on her feet becomes even tighter.

'Do you want to pay now or do you want to wait when I regain back my power? Trust me when I say, you don't want to owe me when I regain back my power. I could be pretty scary to my debtors. Though that does not really work with your father. He is such a bully, you know?'

Morgana ignore that last bit and answer with gritted teeth.

'I...was banished from Heaven. His Heaven' she said. And Loki eyes bulged out.

'So, it is true. He created his own galaxy with him as the God of that Universe' Loki nodded as he understand something.

Then he ask his second question.

‘Why are you so young when I first met you? It should not have been possible. If your age right now is only on your teens than when I met you that time, you should have been at your 300 years. Even I was at that time was almost 300 years. But you were younger than me by a whole 200 years’

Thinking whether to answer this question Morgana finally relented.

‘In the original timeline I was captured by this puppeteer a few years after the fall. At the time I was just a child. She tortured me becau-’but she suddenly stopped her words and Loki impatiently ask

‘Because of what?’ Loki ask as Morgana smiles.

‘That’s your third question’ as Loki immediately tries to close of his mouth.

In his anxiousness of hearing the answer he unwittingly falls to Morgan ploys. Now he has only five question left he could ask. But he did not get angry

‘Smart. I acknowledge that.’ Loki nodded. After all he also uses this kind of loopholes with his debtors and no one forbids his debtors to be smart about it.

‘So, answer it’

‘With pleasure.’ Morgana said smiling

‘He tortures me because he finds pleasure in it’ Then she stopped saying anything else.

This time Loki will not be baited to ask another question as he come back to the root of the question

‘You still did not answer my initial question of how you were so young. Which means you still owe me that one question. SO answer it and stop trying to think tricks’

‘Tch’ Morgana clicked her tongue as she nodded

‘The puppeteer was defeated by an Element manipulator and I escaped but I fall into a cavern. In that cavern there is the White Dragon of the Ice Mountain. I was swallowed by it. By a stroke of luck my magic protect me until I arrived at his stomach. As his stomach was full of ice energy it forces my body to hibernate. And so I hibernate for hundreds of years until one day a person defeated the White Dragon and found me in his stomach.’

‘That man is the God of Death. I understand now.’ From this Loki also knows why the event of this timeline is different.

Morgana must have avoided the Puppeteer or killed that puppeteer already.

‘What happens next?’ He ask his fourth question.

‘I was adopted by him.’ And she stopped saying anything. Loki knows he make another mistake. He did not specify of how much next should she said.

But Loki gives that a pass.

‘Where did you live after that?’ He ask his fifth question.

'His Universe. At the time, I didn't know anything. I might have live for hundreds of years by then but I was still at the Orb Condensing Stage when I was swallowed by that dragon. When I was saved the world I saw was not the world I knew. Father....'

And she said father with hesitation like she was afraid she would get scolded but she continued saying 'takes pity on me, adopted me and brings me to his Universe. I live in Heaven as the Overseer of His Archangels. In that Universe I was powerful beyond belief as I was blessed by God. It helps when God is your Dad.'

She laughs dryly

'It was good moments. I live there for eons' Loki nodded.

It is not surprising. If Azief manages to create a universe the flow of Time of his Universe might be different from the time flow of Earth.

If not how could he explains that Azief while he rarely appears on Earth prime he always shows his face in a few hundred years?

After all he is the God of that Universe so he could have just speed up the time in his universe to achieve faster evolutions for his creations.

'You said you were banished. Why? And please specify' Loki ask his sixth question

Morgana closes her eyes as she remember the red thunder and the face in the skies and his heart breaks again.

But she answers. She did not want to owe Loki when the time comes. There will be a lot more secrets she will keep later. She did not want to owe Loki her question when it matters.

So, she answer his question

'I....did...something unforgivable. Father...in his wrath took away my scepter, stripped me of my power and banished me from his Universe hurling me down to Earth, weak and defenseless. If not for my resourcefulness I would not have survived. In my eons of work in Heaven I know that my Father has a treasure room. In one of that room was the Investiture of the First Race location. I memorized the location. It was in Earth Prime and was full of dark magic. I always wondered why he didn't take it but considering my Father Power level maybe he look down on such artifacts.'

'I always wondered how you found that Ancient Tome so, that's how you found it.'

'What unforgivable act did you do?' Loki ask his seventh question. And Morgana smirk. Her trap works.

'I....killed his son' and hearing this suddenly Loki felt like he was being hit by lightning. A son? He almost blurted.

But he manages to endure. Could it be little Alexander?

Loki ask himself. He knows that Sofia had a son called Alexander but she lost her in a miscarriage.

But was that the truth? Could the God of Death did something?

Loki wanted to leave the last question for later but he knows now he couldn't contain his curiosity. And that was the trap. Loki realizes it. Morgana wanted to settle all of her questions today.

'What was the name of his son?' He asked his last question.

Morgana smiles and she said the name. As she said the name thunder boom in the skies as the storms outside getting even fiercer.

Loki just nodded when he heard the name but he was truly shocked. The answer was not what he expected.

'You no longer owe any question from me. Next time, I advise you to be careful when you ask someone a question. It forms Karma. Unimportant question form weak Karma, important question form strong karma.'

Looking at the still unconscious Louise Loki waves his hand as a pill landed on the side of Morgana bed.

'This is the pill to wake him up. I need him to be unconscious for me to save you since no person alive could endure that much pain. He...might like you, Morgana' Loki said.

'He sacrifices his vital force and even demoted back into Pillar Forming Stage donating his orb to wake you.'

Looking at the unconscious Louise he said bitterly towards Morgana

'I truly do wish you to live happily. I hope you could put down your mission.' He sighed before he continues

'If you really determined on pursuing this pointless mission of yours....then I will warn you now. There is only one path you are walking if you are still stubborn. And that is the path of your own demise. I have warned you Morgana.'

And Loki usually mischievous expression is no longer there. This expression of his was scary and the pressure emanating from his body was like a Titan.

'Next time, if Louise really wanted to ask for my help, emotional appeal will not work anymore.'

He said sternly before turning his back and walk outside the cave passing through the matrices formation without any resistance.

Loki look back at his behind and all he sees is a huge boulder. The cave is nowhere to be found.

'She has strengthened the formation' Loki nodded as he walk amidst the rain and lightning crisscrossing in the clouds.

'I didn't thought that it was that complicated' Loki mutter as he remembers what Morgana told him about Azief son.

Then having a heavy expression on his face, he disappears in a puff of green smoke. Morgana inside her cave holds her chest in pain the moment Loki disappears.

'Damn it, that Trickster. He formed Karma with me. I must cleanse the Karma.' She said as she could see the green string slowly binding itself to her fingers with her magical eyes.

She has the Eyes of Fires that could see through all Illusions and Disguise which is why she could always see through Loki disguise.

In the Jade Palace this ability belongs to the Sun Wukong the War God of The Jade Palace.

When Loki donned his disguise Morgana would always see two faces superimposed with each other.

It also works against illusionist and the Illusion master like Hikigaya. But cleansing Karma is easier than done.

And cleansing karma could not be done by dark magic. It will only strengthen it.

You could sever it but that requires understanding of Karmatic Laws and only powerful people like Sovereigns could cut Karma lines as easily as cutting paper.

'I don't like this but I guess I have to meet The White Witch and ask for her help. I'm also curious about the stories of her tattoo. I think that is Loki handiwork.' and she chuckles a bit.

'The Wicked Witch meets with the White Witch. It sounds like a beginning of a bad story.'

Outside the storms are getting fiercer as the lightning keeps dancing.

GREECE

NORTHEASTERN GREECE

ORGANI, RHODOPE

The Oracle looks at the sky. It was full of spacecraft falling down. The warriors fight on the ground spilling blood and reaping lives.

Dozens of villages in the distance are in fire. Screams of anger were drowned by the sound of explosions, gunshots and metals ripping through flesh.

About five thousand warriors charged through the battlefield fighting the invaders from outer space.

Mages hurl fireballs while Elementalist changed the terrains to be more advantageous to them, warrior's swing their swords, snipers and gunman shot from the distance while Archers supported with their AOE attacks.

Alchemist and Physician concocted medicines while Poisoner coated poison in the warriors weapons, Builders build rams and ballista and cannons helping the force to halt the crazed attack of Weronian to kill the important member of the Revolutionary Army, The Oracle Erika.

Not far away from him was the strongest woman in the world, Katarina.

Each time she moves her hand an ice spear is formed and was hurled into the clouds, felling down two or three spacecraft belonging to the Weronians.

On the ground Katarina brother, Boris is commanding hundreds of beast to maul the Weronians intending to capture Erika.

As a Beast master he commands almost a hundred beast. With one point of his fingers his beast would ride to the battlefield and rampages fearlessly.

Beside him was the woman Erika is most curious about, Paulette, Jean woman. Paulette keep sniping any Weronians she could find with her scope.

Every second Erika could hear the sound of gunshot. Behind her was the former Emperor of France Jean combating a few five horns Weronians.

The Weronians targeted her from the beginning probably wary of her abilities that could see through the future.

If not for her vision of the future she would be dead by now.

She needs to flee to safety before advancing her plans.

'I need to confirm my suspicions' she whispered underneath her breath as a face appears inside her mind.

It was the man she always felt wary about, Loki the Trickster. She senses something is amiss with that guy.

After passing this trial she has to find him. Erika thinks he might hold important information that could help her.

As the vision of the future that she saw turns even grimmer she could not help but to try find a way to make sense of it.

She saw Seven godly beings warred against each other, she saw a wedding full of bloodshed, she saw a continent was being crushed in a battle being two powerful beings and she saw the sky cracked and a darkness that devours everything.

Even a person with the strongest heart would feel hopeless seeing such visions.

She needs answer. As she keep dodging attacks and people protecting her to go to the spaceship belonging to the Revolutionary Army she did not forget her mission.

Find Loki. And with that she needs the help of Mind Master. As she boarded the spacecraft her eyes turns cloudy as another vision swarmed her mind.

It was only a second but she gains valuable intel

Then smiling she muttered under her breath

'The Prince has returned'

[Chapter 185: Vision](#)

A dark space. Then light flashed and she was somewhere else.

Erika was standing there floating like an ethereal spirit looking at an orb. It was golden and life blooms around it.

Erika wanted to grab it but her hand passes the orb like she was not there. It was then she realizes she is in her vision again.

‘Which one?’ She ask herself.

Now that she realizes that she is in a vision she faintly remember that she puts the Concentration Incense on the four corners of the inner Sanctum of her temple and the Nymph herbs in her drinks to intensify her vision.

She can’t control her vision this time which indicates she is seeing some far off future instead the immediate future.

In her vision her eyes colors are normal but she knows that her real body in the Inner Sanctum has white eyes with white smoke covering her.

Her concentration and vision is a bit clearer than before. It might have to do with the incense she buys from the Merchant Association.

The only way to understand this vision and glean something useful from this vision is to let herself flows with the vision.

She looked at the golden orb when a person appears. Slowly the surrounding become clear. It was inside a large abyss with a gigantic monster remains behind the person.

The person face also becomes clear.

Looking at the face she was shocked. It was the Divine Archer Sofia. With a glowing bow behind her she looked divinely beautiful.

Beside her was someone shrouded in white light. Erika tries to peer through the light but could not see the face of the person beside Sofia.

‘The Seven Godly Beings!’

Erika said to herself as she floated nearby the person.

Erika notices that the seven godly beings has always been protected by her vision. Even in her vision she could not see their true faces.

The further she peers into the future the harder it is to see.

Erika could not hear what they said but Sofia and that person seems to argue about something clearly regarding the golden orb.

They are arguing in loud voices but Erika could only hear buzzing and then she felt that headache again.

The space distorted and spiral sucking her inside the spiral as her consciousness drifted for a while before she regained her consciousness again, her illusory body appearing at somewhere else.

Her vision changed as she was inside a room filled with people she knew. Sitting on the round table made of glowing purple stones were people screaming to each other.

There is Hirate, Arno, Giselle and a few others.

She saw three people shrouded by golden light. There were speaking to each other, more like debating.

In the middle of that table was the golden orb.

Thunder boomed and she was in another vision. She could feel her head slowly having pains. Headache is slowly coming to her.

In this new vision, she saw a person shrouded in purple light, his face unrecognizable because of that purple light is holding someone on his arm.

The person on that purple shrouded man was someone Erika instantly knew

‘Paulette’ she said.

Then that person must be Jean. She remembers that she once saw a vision when she looked at Jean in the past. She saw six godly beings warred against each other.

Since then she has her own speculations who are these seven godly beings. Jean was also one of the candidate she believes is one of the seven.

‘Could Jean be one of the Seven Godly Beings?’ She thought when another shocking thing happened.

Looking at her direction was that person as his voice pierce through the vision and his cold voice ringing on her ear.

‘Who’s there?’ And she coughed up blood as her Nine Opening purifications body strength wilted.

Her openings closed and quickly become clogged up forcing her body to go down to only Divine Meridians.

It was like Jean could see her even from the future. It was like he controls Time.

Erika quickly close her mouth in shock. For a moment there is only silence.

Then that vision stabilized as she saw the person shrouded in purple light, who Erika by now, is certain is Jean howled to the sky.

On his arms is a bloodied woman in her last breath.

With his howl a certain change happened to him as the skies opens up and a gush of a heaven defying energy exploded from him and his aura rises up.

‘The evolution to being a godly being!’ Erika understand now. At the moment of his death beloved Jean breakthrough to the next level.

Looking at the skies, Jean is seeming to be cursing at someone, as he pointed his finger towards the skies.

He then struck the dying Paulette on her head, who is now only having a little breath as Time stopped.

The winds stopped blowing, birds stayed in a stationary motions, as even the Laws of the world stopped revolving.

Time was stopped. In that one moment everything was eternal. Time seems to not exist capturing this moment of tragedy, immortalized in this scene.

Jean then constructed a purple coffin changing the landscape around him to experience acceleration of time as seeds grows then turns to trees and wilted in a matter of nanoseconds.

It was like he was harvesting time. Erika did not understand it but she could understand the terrifying force of this power.

With that power he constructed a coffin.

The coffin emanated ancientness and time distortions happened around it making life near it either accelerated to its destruction or regresses to its origins.

Then Jean put Paulette in there and fly away.

BOOM! A flash of light and Erika was in another vision.

She knows that this vision is not happening chronologically. She has to make sense of it. Her headache is getting worse.

Maybe the death of Paulette happens before the golden orb was found or even it might be vice versa.

This time she was in space surrounded by a dark galaxy as seven godly beings face off each other on a large tables that was three times as big as Earth.

This seven godly being was gigantic as they dwarfed the planets and the stars. They all have their colors and all were shrouded by lights.

One particularly were shrouded by dark red lights that seems to choke life out of Erika. Then there is one other that is surrounded by green light holding a staff.

Then another flash of light and she appeared in the middle of a great war, million fighting and hurling magic and clashing their weapons.

Millions dead, bodies filled the battlefield piling up to form a horrendous sight of hills of dead bodies all over the battlefield.

BOOM!

She then saw two snakes circling on the ground with body as large as a mountain, eating people like they were its lunch.

Green mist surrounded the snake as it's seems to hiss.

Then a thunder strike the land, creating a massive shockwave and appears from the white clouds, a golden eagle soaring the skies, lightning spewing out from its feathers, showering the battlefield with thunderstorms.

Then on the skies, appears a large brown eye the size of the moon. No, to be exact, the eye is the moon.

The soldiers on the ground stopped fighting like they were trapped in an illusion that rendered them immobile as they were slashed to death by their enemies.

Then earthquake shakes the battlefield, as the land spills out and crack appeared forming a large gulf as a tree sprouted from the ground, its vines trapped the enemies as its branches shoots sharp thorns as large as a small hill killing hundreds.

Blood flowed like a river, coloring the battlefield red when white snowflakes falls from the heavens freezing everything and the clouds turns white freezing the lightning and covering the eyes.

The red battlefield now turns white as far as the eyes could see.

Then as Erika was overwhelmed with this sight she realizes a small sand hourglass on the ground that is not affected by the attack.

It was then Erika understand something. This is not the true vision.

This is the symbolism.

All she saw, the eagle the snakes, the falling snow, the tree, the eye all of it was symbolism she needs to decipher.

As she was thinking of this she saw a black scythe cut the moon into two and decapitated the eagle as the scythe falls down to the surface and the snow stopped.

The trees wilted, the snakes burrowed itself to the ground and everything was still. A light flashed and Erika was in another vision.

It was the man shrouded in golden light speaking with another man shrouded in green light. This time Erika was determined to hear so she burns her life vitality as she could only five words

‘Whose side are you on?’ Then thousands of images flooded her mind, a glimpse of a far off future in a jumbled manner.

Her mind felt like breaking as her body felt like she was grinded by time.

She could feel her lifespan shortened as she was hurled into Time and she arrived at another vision as her illusionary body landed on the ground with pain aching all over her body.

The pain was unlike any other. She has ethereal body, an illusionary representation of her in his vision world yet she could still felt pain.

This was not physical pain. It is the injury of the soul. It was like her soul was damaged. Looking left and right she saw a fertile plains with one large tree in the middle of that plains.

Below that tree is two people.

‘Tch’ she clicked her tongue as her expression turned dark. That is because she saw her most hateful vision.

She has seen this vision countless of time.

She saw herself gouging one of her eyeballs and giving it to that man shrouded in darkness. And she was smiling in that vision as she whispered something into the ear of that man shrouded in darkness.

Just before she returns to consciousness Erika managed to see rings on the fingers of the man shrouded in darkness.

And then she woke up.

'Haa. Haa.' She pants as she holds her heart. Her black hair turns white. She could see her hair falling down.

'I require more herbs to aid me' she said to herself. The room was full of incense smell that quickly calm her old injuries.

Her eyes is bleeding red.

Her youthful skin and complexion is wrinkling in a fast manner like she experience aging in a matter of seconds.

Her purple robe was full of sweat. The runic design on her robe glowed with white lights that seems to slowly providing energy to her.

She slowly calms herself down. Waving her hand, she extinguished the incense on the four corners of this room.

Then she shouted, her voice sounding weaker than she expected it to be.

'Antonius!' Outside a young man could hear the shouts. He quickly sprang into action as he rushes to the Inner Sanctum room.

The Paladins that guard the room did not halt his advance.

A young man with curly hair and muscly physique wearing a war armor enters the room, looking valiant and heroic.

With golden hair and golden armor he looks like a Greek God that was carved with perfection.

'Great Oracle, you have summon me' he said as he kneels before Erika bed his eyes is full of reverence and respect.

He then looks at the Oracle and shocked at what he saw.

The Oracle looks like she is about to die.

'Great oracle!' He said with alarm in his voice.

Her cloudy eyes were the same as always but it was her skin that alarms Antonius. A young woman now seem like an old woman approaching death.

'Do not be alarmed, Antonius' she said in that calm and ancient voice.

'Summon my Seers and let them seek my herbs. Ask it to the Revolutionary Army members to find me my herbs so I could heal myself back to youth.'

Antonius nodded

'Is there any other orders Great Oracle?' He asked. Then thinking of the vision she saw she find herself remembering Sofia.

The Divine Archer. What is her connection to all of this? Then nodding to herself like she was making a decision she spoke tiredness is clear in her voice

'Is Athena and Freya still here on the Island? Or are they on a mission?'

'She is still here Great Oracle.' Erika coughed a bit before continuing her words

'Ask them to arrange a meeting between me and the Divine Archer.' Antonius heard the order and then dropped his head down before replying

'The Divine Archer is in China with Raymond to help Wang Jian battling the Weronians armies there. She will not be back for now.'

The Oracle nodded. So I have to delay a bit. She mused. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

No matter.

That is to be expected. As Seed Formation levelers Sofia and Raymond existence in the continued effort of repelling the Weronian invasion is crucial.

But Erika also has other plans.

'I need to find someone. Summon Hirate to my Temple. Tell him I will give him what he wants in exchange for one little favor from the World Government'

'But, we are of the Revolutionary Army side. This doesn't seem appropriate' Antonius said hesitantly.

Erika shakes her head in disappointment

'We are at war against an alien species that sought to destroy this Earth and make a slaves out of all of us. There is no World Government or Revolutionary Army for now. There is only us...and them. Summon him. He will come'

'Great Oracle orders, this Antonius will accomplish'

She orders before collapsing into exhaustion. Antonius quickly shouted for healers and herbalist outside the Inner Sanctum.

Outside the temple, on the topmost tower of the temple a black raven perched itself onto the symbol of the eye that represent the temple of the oracle.

The raven eyes closed and opens showing a green glint before it flies away to the open sea.

A blue light that brings with it wind squall cross the mountain and the forest as it disappeared into a dark abyss.

'I found it.' Will exclaimed the moment he entered the cave. His body is still discharging electricity, wind howling behind him as the air around him exploded creating a massive shockwave.

A person in black attire waves his hand without even looking back as the shockwave was naturalized as easy as that

'What do you find?'

Azief said as he just finished repairing the arrays of formation all over their caves. Invisible runes were carved on the four corners of the cave, hiding it from plain sights.

'A village' Will excitedly said.

'A village. In the middle of a warzone?' Azief said clearly feeling puzzled. After a few days Azief has grasp the environment around his cave.

It is a warzone on many parts of the world. The invasion is underway. And there is five gigantic pillars that pierce the clouds and reaching to the skies.

This pillars seems to be the source of the sealing. Azief still does not know much what the pillars is made of and how sturdy it is.

Considering that the World Government and the Revolutionary Army still did not bring down the pillars the only explanation was that either the pillars is too heavily protected or they could not bring it down.

There is also the fact that Azief senses an Eight Horn existence which is equivalent to a Divine Comprehension Levelers.

That is two realms above Azief.

If Azief met them with one slap he would be rendered dead.

But that precisely what puzzled Azief.

If the Weronians have an Eight Horn existence then why....is Earth not yet conquered? Could the Eight Horns existence are unable to move or is it that they don't want to move?

Because of this too many unknown variable Azief still does not show himself. When he confirm the situation then he will show himself in the most grandiose manner.

This is a forest area where everyday humans and Weronians fought.

At night he and Will will sneak out and massacre a few camps mostly consisted of three horns and four horns Weronians.

Azief even met a five horn Weronian which he slay almost immediately.

But Azief only operated at night where his strength is the strongest and did not chose a high profile target to avoid detection.

Azief knew that far from here is the human base camp but Azief did not go there. Instead he has been accumulating EXP silently here.

A few days of slaughtering here has lessened the pressure on the human army around this area.

Azief still did not want to show himself to the world for many reasons.

He fears that if he showed himself he will be make use by the Revolutionary Army and the World Government.

As he is acknowledged as the strongest in the world, if he shows himself there is no doubt that he will be shoved into the frontlines and made to fight relentlessly on the battlefield.

But that was not Azief style.

He will not enter into a battle he did not know he would not win. Why does he is called invincible by the people all over the world.

It was because he never lost a battle. At least that's what the populace thought.

But the truth is a bit different. It is not that he wins all his battle because he is invincible. It is because he never fights a battle that he could lose that he is invincible.

Until he is sure that he knows all the information he will not shows himself. The only thing he could do right now is helps from the shadows.

But does the reason he has to not show himself is only to not be pushed into the frontlines? No, that would be wrong. If that is true then he is just a coward.

There are other reasons of course.

Azief had no illusions that all the heroes in the world loves him. Some of them hated him and wished nothing more to see his demise.

Being the strongest has its pro and con.

He did not mind entering the battlefield. But he did not want to enter a battlefield where there is enemies in the front and enemies at the back.

To make sure that doesn't happen he has to enough power to suppress his enemies. And he is still insufficient at his current strength.

If he could broke through to Disk formation and forms his Disk he would be more relaxed.

'How many kilometers away?' Azief asked as he stands there in the middle of the cave thinking.

Will estimated the distance and then came with

'Fifty. We could be there in a few seconds barring any enemies in our path.' Azief on the other hand is thinking about something else.

Then he asked

'I did not see a village here a few days ago.' Come to think of it he did not see any villages when he flies over this area a few days ago.

There are a few campsites of humans and even some remnants of World Government and Revolutionary soldiers but there is no village.

'It is newly built. They have soldiers and a stone walls reinforced with runic carvings. I also spotted snipers and magicians. There is stone houses but only a few and a magician tower. Looking at the village it seems more like a base rather than a village. I think the village has a backing either by the World Government or the Revolutionary Army' Will answer summarizing what he had learned.

Azief nodded as he closes his eyes and examine his Seeds.

'How and why it is built around here? Right in the middle of this war zone while still remaining safe. With our initial surveillance and fighting we even met a five horn Weronians. Comparing my level with five horn Weronians is of course absurd but I do not believe there are so many Seed Formation levelers are out there right?'

And Will smirks.

'You will not believe it but the village is surrounded by powerful arrays. I saw a five horn Weronians tries to bash his weapon to the barrier only for the energy to be reflected back to it. Then magic arrows riddled the bodies of that Weronians before it died and the people inside the village cheered.'

Hearing this Azief raised his eyebrows as his interest is piqued.

'A barrier that could repel a five horn Weronian? That is the equivalent of an Energy Disperse Stage levelers.' Azief said as he stopped pacing around the cave.

'A barrier huh? Arrays formation.' And then Azief smiles understandingly

One person came to his mind.

'I might know who the Arrayist is' Azief said smiling.

'But I need to confirm it.' He said before nodding at his own suggestion. He must not reveal himself yet.

He did not intend to uses his seed and risk the chance of being paid attention to by the powerful existence that is roaming earth right now.

What important right now is to know the current situation.

'We're going?' Will asked seeing Azief has stopped moving and having his fingers at his chin. Azief contemplate a bit and then he nodded.

'We're going'

Azief was in front of the village. The village was eerily quiet, only the sound of wind, and the sound of people gulping in fear.

The stone wall of the village stand majestically, lined up with archers, snipers and magician. Its guard on the stone walls aimed their arrows at Azief and Will, looking at them warily.

Will was beside him, lightning dances on his fingertips as he also looks at the archers.

All around their bodies were thousands of three horned Weronians corpses mutilated. Many of them have gaping holes where their heart used to be.

There is also many puddles of red blood and mist of red covered the entire village.

The archers on the walls could not help trembling and their aims slowly veer away as their hands keep trembling.

Thinking about what just happens a few minutes ago, the archer commander could not understand the level of power that the two men in front of their stone gates possesses

A few minutes ago, another Weronian force led by a four horns Weronians intended to storm into the village and destroy the barrier come.

They brought about three thousand Weronians with three horns to invade the village.

The archers was busy firing arrows while the magicians, wizards, warlock, witches busy hurling fireballs, ice spears, explosion magic while the Elementalist manipulated the terrain when a dark red mist covered the forest outside the village and it was like the world falls to darkness.

The surrounding becomes cold and some even swear they hear an ancient hymn that chills the heart.

The mist covers the Weronians battalions like a mouth of a faceless monster.

Then screams and shouting could be heard. The arches on the walls lower down their weapon when they hear the painful shrieking of the Weronians, the despair and fear in their voice is evident.

If that is not bizarre enough suddenly a blue light crisscrossed through the trees as Weronians warrior falls one by one wherever the blue light cross.

The Weronian falls down with a hole on their chest, bleeding profusely before taking their last breath.

The expression on their face was of befuddlement and unwillingness.

They did not even know what kills them. When the scream ended, two person appears from the dark red mist.

A man covered in an oversized black long robe and a person in a gray robe with lightning dancing on his fingers.

And unconsciously like a primal fear the archers on the wall quickly felt that this two person poses more threat than three thousand Weronians warriors as they unconsciously raise their arrows once again and aim it at the two person in fear.

Their hands could not stop trembling and their forehead were filled with cold sweat.

The man in the black robe approach the barrier and one of the Archers was about to release his arrows when that person in the black robe glares.

His eyes that was hidden because of the hood shines and then the archer on the walls that was aiming at him coughed up blood as his Orb degraded into the lowest level with just one glance.

Hmph' the voice sounded like a complete disdain.

The man in the black robe touched the barrier and the barrier ripples as a powerful dark energy slowly unravels the front part of the barriers.

The commander of the Archer saw the man in the black robe nodded in satisfaction before he spoke, looking at the people on the stone walls, his voice clear and cold as his voice echoes in this empty forest.

‘Call Lee Sangmin over. Tell him, an old friend is visiting’

MEDITERRANEAN SEA

The wind is cooling and the smell of the sea invigorates her. A person is riding something sailing the open ocean fearlessly.

It was a little girl wearing a red robe. It was Morgana. She rides a red flaming skeletal sea creatures that resembles a dolphin.

The fire did no harm towards her. On the body of the dolphin like creatures there is dull spikes on every part of its surface except on its back.

With a leash strapped on its neck Morgana maneuver the beast like she was riding a horse. On her left hip is a golden gourd where Louise is stored inside it to recuperate from his injuries.

Looking at the vast sea of water in front of her she was undaunted by it. Her eyes are clear and her determination is as always, steel hard.

She....is heading towards the Island of Peace.

In front of her the Tome floats in front of her controlling the bestial creatures from rebelling and showing the location of the Island to her.

She did not smile. She shows no emotion. She wanted to cleanse the Karma that has been formed. And maybe look at the tattoos on the White Witch.

And she might offend Loki this time. But sooner or later they have to clash. Like Loki said, they have different objectives.

He will not abandon his mission, so he must not expect she would abandon hers. As the sea waters splashed to her robe, she stands there behind the back of the beast sailing through the water valiantly.

The Wicked Witch is coming to the Island of Peace.

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Azief look around him, his eyes scanning the room. His piercing hazel eyes look at the room like he could see through everything.

He smirks a bit.

‘He truly thinks highly of me’ Azief thought to himself as the wind outside the room blows serenely.

'Arrays formation were etched invisibly in every corner of this room, in every tile, on each pillars' Azief mused.

He prepares a lot.

'It is pretty good' he said as he take a sip at his tea. Of course the other person sitting on a seat not too far away from Azief smiles bitterly.

Because he doesn't know whether Azief were referring to his tea or his current treatment. He was not too stupid to see that Azief has seen his little tricks.

'The tea was refreshing though I prefer something more powerful.' Azief said

Will was sitting on the opposite side of Azief table examining some crystals. Azief did not order Will to do anything.

Will knows better what to look for. Looking at the chair he is sitting he must admit this world he left a year ago is now different.

The chair was light and it is made of wood but it glowed with bluish color and give a cold chill that helps the people sitting on it feeling refreshed.

Many things have changed he mused.

"It is passable' the man sitting on the opposite side of the room said. The man was slender and still had that lanky figure but there is no longer metal crown on the top of his head.

But his majesty could not be denied as he once ruled a lot of people and a great leader of a large and vast region.

The man was Lee Sangmin. His hair is still short and straight but there is a scar on his left cheek. It is a claw mark.

Azief noted it but did not ask.

'I am surprised you founded a village here.' Azief said

'Circumstances forces me.' Sangmin said calmly. Azief know enough there are not many circumstances that could force such a man to fall into such pathetic state.

He had his suspicion so he test the waters

'What about the World Government?' Will ask from the background. Will ask nonchalantly but the atmosphere inside the room almost imperceptibly turns tense.

Azief smiles knowing that his suspicion has been answered.

Lee Sangmin smiles bitterly before replying in a bitter tone.

'Let say we have a misunderstanding' Azief chuckles hearing this answer. Sangmin immediately change the topic gesturing towards Azief and said

'What more surprising is you have finally return. The United Front Alliance would be happy to know that you and Will has returned. We could use your help in this crisis'

Azief nodded before asking

'This is why I ask to see you, Lee Sangmin. There is a lot of things I didn't know now. Like what is this United Front Alliance? I hope you could enlighten me on some things.' Azief said calmly.

Azief knew now is the time to pool all the strength of humanity or there won't be an Earth to fight for after.

It doesn't matter if after this they become enemies, but at this moment every person needs to unite together to battle this threat.

Azief was not naïve to think if they survived this calamity that the world will suddenly found peace.

People don't work like that.

As there are good people in the world, there is evil people also.

But even evil people knew the concept of self-preservation. To be blunt, it is evil people that understand self-preservation the most.

So Azief will not be surprised that he will see a lot of unsavory people unites together in this times of chaos.

But he also held no illusion that after this calamity passes the world will suddenly become better of peaceful all of sudden.

People who seek power will seek power, people who seek treasures will seek treasures. That is what people are.

They move according to their will.

Sangmin nodded at Azief question no realizing Azief was contemplating many things.

It is understandable. You were absent for a year. A lot has changed.'

Sangmin replies as he look at a person beside him and call him

'Anuta!' Sangmin gestured to the person standing beside him. Azief recognize the guy. He was Anuta, one of the Generals of the Forest Region on Fake Earth.

Azief noted that the man was brave and had a good grasp of his abilities and the enemy abilities.

Wang Jian also agree with this assessment when they first meet this man a long time ago.

'Let me explain, Prince.' Azief let the title name pass.

The United Front Alliance was conceived on the First Assembly Meetings of the World Council. During the Assembly, World Government, Revolutionary Army, Daehan Army and a few other smaller but powerful faction decided to pool their resources to combat the Weronian invasion. It is a united front form to deal with the invasion.'

Azief was still sipping his tea when he realize something.

'Did the League of Freedom join?'

'They didn't.'

'Hmm. How do they survives then?'

Azief is not na?ve enough to think that the world Government and the Revolutionary Army, the two biggest faction in the world created the united front only to save the world form the invasion.

They must also have the intention to consolidate their powers.

And they would not like the disobedience shown by the Leagues of Freedom.

So, Azief expected them to be wiped out. The last time Azief saw the League of Freedom, he noted while there are some worthy people in the organization, they are too small and too weak.

Sangmin replies

'They have a Battlestar, the Philippines support in the form of Queen Maya and Phillipe who have the support of Belgium.'

Azief quickly understand

'They created an alliance.' Azief muttered as he understand more.

'This League of Freedom, they truly surprises me at every turn.' Azief compliment but his tone was cold.

Azief knows that the scheme he almost fall into last time was probably the handiwork of the League of Freedom but Azief had no proof.

Whether all of the organization was in on it or there is only some high level members that plotted against him he do not know.

There is also the fact that if he started eradicating every small faction that went against him then he will have the risk of being the common enemy.

Azief do not like to underestimate himself. He knows he is strong. But he also knows that his strength could not yet be considered as all powerful.

He could not fight millions levelers. This is not like Earth Two or Earth 39 where all of them are weak humans.

They are levelers just like him and some powerful; levelers might not be public. And he himself is not some kind of slaughterer that kills without rhyme or reasons.

If he is like that then he is no different from any monsters.

Sangmin was also sipping his tea when he nodded agreeing with Azief statement about the League of Freedom.

'They have grand scheme' He added.

'I'm sure they do' Azief nodded in agreement.

'What else do you want to know?' Sangmin asked

'Why here?'

'Why what here?'

Why create a village in a middle of nowhere?' Azief ask.

'Because this is far away from my enemies and....'

'And?'

'I discover something interesting about the pillars.' And hearing this Azief eyebrows rises up a bit as he quickly control his facial expression

The pillars intrigues him because he do not understand it.

'You mean the pillars that was stretching upwards to the sky? That pillars?'

'Yes.'

Azief put down his tea cup and then asked.

'What is that pillars?' There was silence for a while inside the room. Will keep examining the crystal while Anuta loyally stands beside Sangmin.

Then Sangmin sighed before saying

'The remains of energy from the bodies of elders of the Weronians or maybe their great generals. We don't know their rank but we do know they are extremely powerful. They are at Divine Comprehension Level if we are to parallel their strength to ours'

'Wait?' Azief realizes something as he ask

'Then what stops them from colonizing our planet?'

'That's what we don't know. The moment they enter Earth atmosphere, they dive bomb five location.'

'The Stonehenge, the Great Sphinx of Giza in Cairo, The Nazca Desert in Peru, The Easter Island and somewhere in South American wilderness.'

It was a weird location to dive-bomb people. But then Azief remembers something. The Celestial War five millennium ago.

Could it be that this standing monuments and wonders of the world had something to do with the many great beings that once warred across the galaxies for Earth possession?

The Stonehenge, the Great Sphinx of Giza in Cairo, The Nazca Desert in Peru, The Easter Island and somewhere in South American wilderness

Each of those places have some mysteries.

If it's the Nazca Desert could it be somewhere around the Nazca Line? If it somewhere in the South American wilderness could it be the Mayan Civilizations?

Azief knows most than most people.

That the pagan gods the old ancestors of humanity used to worship are not some figment of imagination but beings that possess such power that they could be viewed as Gods.

He knew Asgard existed. He knew Olympus existed. He knew that the Jade Palace existed. And if all of that existed, then maybe the myths are all true.

'They sacrificed their body and souls to create that pillars.' Sangmin words bring Azief out of his own world.

'To box us in?' Azief muttered

'No, to prevent someone else coming in' Sangmin said confidently. Azief fell into deep contemplation.

It is like he presume.

Probably the Weronian fears the Seven Intergalactic Alliance. But he doesn't one hundred percent agree with Sangmin statement.

Azief think not only that the Weronian want to prevent something coming in, they also want to prevent something coming out.

The Earth is a great prize. But Azief believes by now, the Weronians has found out about the World Orb.

Judging by its ability to create thing out of nothing, Azief knows the World Orb must be a precious treasure.

It is why he schemed so much to get the spear back on Earth 39.

Azief had a thought that maybe the World Orb is actually the fabled All Source. The reason why Azief wanted the spear is because he wanted to form his Disk by using the Spear.

If it's really the All Source, Azief will bind himself to the All Source energy and he would improve drastically from the moment he reach Disk Formation.

It is still just an idea but the more he thought about it the more he thought that it is feasible.

Creating his Disk using the fragment of the All Source....that has become his objective right now.

Then Azief relaxing himself on the chair asked

'What about my friends? You have any news of them.' Hearing this question Sangmin face turned somber

'What?' Azief asked looking at the expression of Sangmin face. He felt something was wrong and nervousness and anxiety fills his heart

'Sofia. What about her?'

Sangmin then replied.

'Sofia was fine. Loki is still wreaking havoc. Sina is also helping the United Front Alliance in crafting medicine and creating transmutation circle to help protect the location of the island. Wang Jian is leading the White Tiger Battalion. Freya and Athena is guarding the Oracle. The Immortal Couple is also helping the frontline soldiers and coordinating with many factions to attack the Weronians'

Azief notices that Sangmin did not say the Seven Flowers of the Battlefield.

'What happen to the Seven Flowers of the Battlefield?' Azief ask his tone was low like he has realized something.

'Haaa' Sangmin sighed.

'They died leaving only Merak.'

'Somi.' Azief said with a hint of sadness in his voice.

Azief knows that the Seven Flowers has the position of the stars constellation as their class and they are named for each of the constellation.

Somi was the Merak constellation.

'When all of this happens.....where was Loki? Wang Jian? My allies?' As Azief said this the temperature inside the room chills.

There was anger in his voice.

While his relationship with the Sven Flowers could not be considered deep, Azief had a good impression of them.

They are little girls trying to survive in such a chaotic era.

After their misunderstanding was resolved Azief took their presence highly and even intended to slowly know them better.

More than that, the Seven Flowers was loyal to him, smart and could be made friends with.

'They could not help at that time even if they wanted to.'

'What do you mean they could not help?'

'The Seven Flowers tries to do the impossible. One of the Eight Horn Weronian Supreme Expert was burning his essence to form the pillars. At that time they were vulnerable. Weak. They could be killed.

Azief immediately understand as anger rises up from inside him and erupted with a fury

'They should have known they could not defeat the Eight Horn Weronian!!' Azief said as he slammed his palm on the stone table beside him.

BOOM!

A thunder clap sounded in the room as the stone table disintegrated into dust.

The arrays formation embed deep inside the tile waver and some of it unravel and shows sign of dissolving.

By now Azief has lost any mood to drink and eat, to be merry and relaxed. Anger filled him as he is thinking about the Seven Flowers wasted youth.

Sangmin sighed.

'They did not intend to win. They only wanted to delay the burning of that Eight Horn Weronian. Hmm' Sangmin sighed again.

He was not at the scene but he heard what happen after.

The world lost many heroes that day. But he knew he has to tell the full story for the prince to calm himself down.

Sangmin could not clearly see what kind of expression the Prince is making underneath that black hood but it is clear from this murderous aura spreading inside this room that he is furious.

'They were many low level levelers at the area. The pillars would surely incinerate all the people nearby so using a new formation called the Seven Stars Sealing the Universe they burn their life force burning them from the inside to buy time and save a lot of people. They managed to delay the Eight Horn Weronian Supreme Expert with their life as the price.'

For a moment Sangmin stop talking as Azief was taking a breath. There was silence inside the room. Sangmin was waiting for the Prince to sort his feelings.

Then Azief nodded.

'Continue' he said.

Sangmin continued

'They only managed to save Somi because Loki managed to appears at the last second and using a teleportation portal transport her away from the site of explosions after the Eight Horn Weronian morphed into the gigantic pillars burning everything around 500km radius.'

Azief did not say anything. He was silent. But a terrifying pressure is building up inside the room.

It was chilling and suffocating.

Sangmin tries not to show it but his finger is slowly shivering. This cold was not the same coldness like Katarina

This cold seems to imbue fear and hopelessness in a person.

Like the cold kiss of Death. Once again Sangmin understand the gap between him and the person people hailed as the strongest.

Sangmin do not belittle himself as he knows he is also strong but this kind of a large gap, he almost felt hopeless.

Even Raymond pressure does not compare to Azief pressure. IF Raymond pressure were overbearing, Azief pressure was subtle but severe.

Raymond pressure could still be challenged by willpower and a strong determination and if one does not give up, one might even find themselves more motivated to reach to the top.

But the kind of pressure that is slowly enveloping this room, it fills the heart of people with hopelessness and despair.

It was like Sangmin is facing the vast Heaven, boundless and limitless.

In front of such gap, how could he resist this pressure from affecting him? With a slight change of emotion, this Imperious Aura have already been unleashed.

Sangmin pities the person who would ever incur Azief's wrath. But Sangmin was also happy. Having the Prince return would mean humanity just gain another formidable defender.

The silence continued.

Anuta who was beside Sangmin is sweating buckets. Will who was sitting on the corner of the room has his body crackling with blue arcs of lightning repelling the pressure.

Will looks at Azief and shakes his head before moving and in a blink of an eye reached beside Azief as he put his hand on Azief's shoulder.

'Brother, calm down.'

Like being doused by a cold water, Azief's expression slowly softened and the pressure slowly dissipated.

Anuta heaved a breath of relief. Sangmin tries to hide the fact that he is wiping the sweat on his face.

The reason why he was sweating because he notices the array formation he set outside this room is slowly unraveling the moment the pressure intensified.

This proves Sangmin's conjecture.

That the Prince Seed was unlike any of the Seed Forming levelers like Raymond, Oreki or Hikigaya.

There is a sense of perfection and wholeness in his aura.

Sangmin could instinctively feel this because to understand array formation he has to understand energy lines and energy flow.

He looks at the Prince and thought to himself.

What kind of adventure he had to temper himself to this kind of pure energy? Azief walked the Path of Perfection in this timeline and not only that. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you're reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He now has Seven Seeds which differentiate him with other normal Seed Forming levelers especially now that he has formed the branches of Creation.

He could now call upon the worldly essence to help him in battles.

This kind of qualitative difference made him almost invincible in Seed Forming realm.

If he could create Nine Seeds he will form the tree of Life giving him almost a limitless Life Force.

But Azief as he is chasing perfection, he would of course wanted to form the Tenth Seed. Even he doesn't know what will happens if he is able to create the Ten Seed.

Azief look dazed for a moment still digesting the news before nodding slowly, accepting the news.

He then sighed saying

'It's a pity'

Will looking that his brother is now slowly calming himself release his hand from Azief shoulders and said.

'I will check this village if there is anything we need to take note of.' Azief nodded and with a streaking blue light Will disappeared from the room.

Sangmin sighed as he ordered

'Anuta, leave us alone.'

Anuta like he was being released from a heavy burden nodded and quickly went out of the room.

Being in the room with the Prince felt like he was in a cage with a deadly predator.

This kind of instinctive fear that compel him to run away could only be explained by the fact that the Prince was of a higher being than him.

Anuta admired the Prince and at the same time he also respect Lee Sangmin.

To be able to be calm inside the room, even though Anuta knows Sangmin was only faking, that itself was commendable.

Especially when one considers the fact that Lee Sangmin is still in Energy Disperse Stage realm while the Prince is Seed Forming

Inside the room after he has calmed down himself he exclaimed

'Those girls are Idiots!' Azief said coldly.

Sangmin was shocked and wanted do protest that the Seven Flowers died honorably and heroically and shouldn't have their death be demean like that but then after looking at Azief face he was silent.

Only now Sangmin realized in his anger the hood on Azief face was no longer covering his face. The Prince face is revealed to him and as such his expression

He said that kind of words but his face shows an expression of pain. Looking at the prince face, he was not only handsome, he has this kind of face that had that cold edge of charisma.

With way black hair and a flawless face like it was sculpted by the Gods, every women would feel ached seeing the expression of pain on the prince face.

Even Sangmin was affected slightly.

'They are still young. Life is ahead of them. I understand your anger, Prince' Sangmin sighed as he nodded.

Azief sighed as he looks towards the window.

'Is it the time makes the people or is it the people that makes the time?' Azief ask to no one. He knew that the Seven Flowers had make their choice.

Whether that choice is right or wrong it didn't matter. All that matter is that they have already made it.

'If it were you what would you have done?' Sangmin asked.

'If I were what?'

'If it were you that have to make that choice? Sacrificing yourself so people you don't know could live or let them die and survive?'

Azief did not say anything, thinking on the question. Would he be able to save people he didn't know?

People who were themselves not necessarily good? Or would he like always, find a way to survive.

He always concern himself whether the people he killed is good or bad. He has this obsession to pursue justice.

Maybe it is because justice is denied to him.

Because the world has never been fair to him. He understand he is thinking like that because he saw himself as a victim.

But even after he grew strong he saw the world is unfair. He tries to be the balancing scale but he also found out he could not be the balancing scale of justice.

He could only exact justice on the things he could see or feel. But, in the end this question is simple?

Could he...risk his life for people he didn't know?

It is one thing to die for the people you love but to die protecting people you never met, isn't that kind of selfless altruism stupid?

Sangmin from his evaluations of the Prince character, he was one hundred percent sure that the Prince would say he would save himself which is why the reply from the Prince shocked him

'I don't know' Azief reply

'You don't know?'

'I truly don't know' Azief said.

'How could you not know?' Azief closed his eyes and said

'To know who you are, look at the action you did when you are about to die. Someone said this to me before he sacrifices himself to help his enemy's family escaped.'

Azief said as he remembers a certain man in one of the Earths he visited.

'You don't know who you really are until you are face to face with death. Because at that time, you could no longer disguises yourself. That person that's sacrifices himself was the most selfish and cruelest

person I've ever met. But at the end of his life, he sacrifices his body and soul to save his enemies family. I don't know why he decides to do that but I am sure as the moment of his death was approaching, he realized something. Whatever he realized, I don't know. But I know he realized it. Who he is. And the moment he realizes who he is, he stay true to what he know who he is. In the last moment of his life, he was a great man. A heroic man.'

And there was silence for a while before Azief continues.

'So...I don't know, Sangmin. If there comes a time where it is either me or the world...I don't know what will I choose.'

Sangmin was shocked but he smiles.

'You only know who you are when you are face to face with death? There is truth in that.' Sangmin said nodding his head.

'Anything else?' Sangmin asked

'Where is this?' Azief asked as he could see blue streak of lightning running around the camp

'South Korea.'

Azief nodded. He does realizes there were a lot of Korean people here with Chinese and Japanese.

But they all wear the same uniform regardless of race and their nationality before the Fall.

It is ironic that it takes the threat of extinction of humanity as whole for humanity to unite disregarding race, nationality, religion and cultures.

'I need to meet the others. Could you help me with that?' Azief asked as he got up from his seat.

He did ask for help but looking at the Prince behavior it was like he was an overlord ordering his vassal.

'Of course. I would be delighted to. Should I inform your return to- Before Sangmin even finishes his word Azief cut him off.

'My return must not be publicized. Not until I am ready to. If you...'Azief let his word trails off but Sangmin understand

He just nodded.

Then Azief come out of the room. His eyes were full of determination.

'The Weronian Invasion has begun. I need to form my Eight Seed fast. I have too many enemies. I need to contact Budiman and confirm the safety of Sofia and Sina. Loki would be fine. I hope Budiman uses the Battlestar that he created to help the United Front Alliance.'

Before Azief manages to form another though a person appears behind his back.

"Will, who was it?' Azief did not even look back to know who is it.

'Sparse population of Weronians. There is a few base. Most of them is Five Horns and four horns Weronians. They could be easily dismantled. What's the plan?'

Azief did not say anything for a while contemplating the information before he nodded as he made his decision.

'We will raid them. I need to form my Eight Seed as fast as possible.

'I understand. But you do know that this will not be enough to form your Eight Seeds, brother?' Will said cautiously.

Azief nodded.

'Yes, I need to fight Six Horned Weronians or Seven Horns Weronians to greatly gain EXP.'

'Will you?' Will asked.

'I will. But the time is not ripe. If we able you could imagine the destruction. I need to make sure the battle favor me whether in terms of terrains or strength' Will nodded.

He knew how powerful his brother is. And a six horned Weronians was the same as his brother realm which is the Seed Forming Realm.

He also know his brother put a lot of thought in this. Because this is no longer just a battle. This concerns the fate of the world.

If his brother dies because of a stupid mistake, the world would lose one of its greatest expert making it harder to repel this invasion.

'Brother, didn't you ever think to just enter Disk Formatio-' Azief suddenly turns to look back and glared at Will.

'You know....my determination. Do not question it' Azief said before turning back to the front as he walk around the village to their prepared house.

Azief was thinking a lot of things as the world advances to a new era of warfare. It was the War of the Gods

[Chapter 187: The sleeping prince](#)

The waves of the sea was calm with gigantic sea monsters sometimes surfaces for a few seconds to take a breath.

Deep beneath the oceans of the Earth many sea creatures roam the seabed. But somewhere in the vast oceans of the world, lies an island revered by the people of Earth.

Revered and respected.

The Island of Peace.

It is the headquarters of the World Government with many of its important citizens resides there.

Renowned for its beauty and formidability it is a safe haven for most people of Earth.

As it is inhabited by great men and women like Raymond, Oreki, Hikigaya, Hirate, Giselle, Arno and many more heroes renowned and famous throughout the globe, it lends a sense of security for the people of Earth.

But that feeling of security was destroyed the day the Prince charge and sunk the island into the sea.

The Island of Peace, the testament to the invincibility of the World Government, its pride was shred and tear apart by the Prince.

They rebuild the Island of course but the image of invincibility that they try so hard to cultivate was no longer.

The World Government could be wounded. They could bleed. And as they were wounded and bleeding, sharks circles the waters.

But then the Invasion came.

And once again the World Government, like a beacon in darkness shines the light of hope all across the globe organizing the Assembly and creating the United Front Alliance.

The people once again...hope.

Now, the Island of Peace location was a secret and only a few people could enter it other than core members of the alliance and the people already inside of it.

It is to prevent all the great heroes of the world to be killed en masse thus the need for the secret location.

The formation put in place to make it invisible has help to protect the lives of people inside the Island.

Reinforced with Sina transmutation circle that seems to strengthen the formation efficiency and effectiveness has helped the Island to stay hidden under the eyes of the flying spacecraft of the Weronians that is engaging war all over the world.

Since the Eight Horn Weronian Supreme Expert all turns themselves into the Pillars and Weronian strength is weaken down a bit on Earth, humanity.... Still has a fighting chance.

Kingdoms and faction falls everyday but slowly humanity is catching up with victories slowly being accumulated.

But there is still a headache.

The six horns and seven horns Weronians.

They acted like a deterrent force akin to nuclear bomb, a surefire way for Weronian victory in any battlefield or large scale battle.

Which is why the heroes of the world had to hide inside the island and has to be content with guerilla tactics targeting the weaker one and whittling the Weronians numbers, relying on strategies and artifacts to fights the six and seven horns Weronians.

The Island is one third of the landmass of Europe yet how could it remains hidden?

The secret lies in the formation and the transmutation circle. Only people inside the island understand why they are not found.

People called it an island but to be more accurate, it is a floating island.

Floating about 12 meters above the sea, it is invisible through the naked eyes and divine senses.

When the formation and the transmutation circle is activated in tandem, the island could phase itself making the island incorporeal if somehow the Weronians scout tries to poke around the sea.

They got this idea from Will phasing abilities utilizing the concept of vibration and extreme condition of speed that facilitates such phasing abilities.

And recently the island welcomed a new addition to its population. A woman feared and respected both in World Government and Revolutionary Army

On the island, underneath a large oak tree a woman is sitting on the green grass looking at the distance with cloudy eyes.

Near her were secret guards posted to protect her. Her hair was white like that of an old woman.

But some of it is black. Only a few strands of her hair is black while the other is white. The woman grab one of the fruit inside the basket beside her lap and quickly munch it.

Slowly her white hair turns black.

Around the tree, on the west, east, south, north position of the tree is a pot of incense burner which is burning with purple smoke that seems to calm down the woman.

The woman is the Oracle Erika.

'My Acolytes help me considerably' the woman muttered. Her eyes is white before it turned back into the normal green eyes.

Her wrinkles that she sustained in her Vision Walk has also lessened with constant medication and herbs applications.

She was wearing that purple robe again full of runic design made by Seamstress Quentin, a class that could make clothes and imbues it with runic design that could boost the wearer abilities in many ways.

'Antonius' Erika gently called as a man come to Erika kneeling in front of her, his knees were planted firmly into the ground.

'What happen? Did you secure a meeting with the Mind Master Hirate?' Erika immediately asked.

Now that her injuries is slightly healed she must meet the Mind Master.

Antonius was the typical handsome Greek stud with toned muscles and tan complexion that gives him that exotic feeling of the Mediterranean

But this is not why Erika let him stays beside him. Above all else, Antonius was loyal to her. Antonius looked at Erika and sighed before replying to her question

'It was complicated but the Quorum of the World Government has decided it is permissible for you to meet him and stress that you must follow protocol and do not demand anything unreasonable.'

'Hmph, The Quorum!' Erika snorted.

Erika once used to side with the World Government before she changed her allegiance to the Revolutionary Army and constructed her temple in their territories.

Many members of the Quorum believes that the Oracle foresaw the Island destruction thus she changes her allegiance.

They were angry because the oracle did not warn them of the destruction

In a way they were not wrong.

But they were not entirely correct either.

All Erika could see was glimpses and she didn't know who the main player is. She just knows she will not be safe if she remains with the World Government at that time.

Since she is now of Re many members of the Quorum is wary of her and her abilities.

Even though the Revolutionary Army and World Government is in cooperation mode right now, they both are careful not to expose their true power and reserve strength too much.

On the surface they are cooperating.

But behind, they are cautious against each other. That's why the meeting of top characters of the two faction will usually be supervised.

Not to mention that Erika wanted to meet the current president of the World Government.

Even the Revolutionary Army is suspicious of her thinking maybe she might wanted to change her allegiance again.

When the lords of the Revolutionary Army reported this to Katarina, she coldly said that if the Oracle dares betray her, she would freeze her into an ice statue.

Erika knew that the temperament of Katarina is severe and sometimes could be crueller than that of her brother.

It is because she loves her brother.... Sometimes too much. She shares some similarities with the Prince in the fact that both of them would do almost anything for the people they love even if that means the world be damned.

Powerful people tends to be selfish Erika mused.

Katarina would rather bear all the pain for her brother. Boris might have many vices but if there is one thing Erika respected about Boris, it is that unconditional self-sacrificing love for his younger sister.

Erika knew that Boris sacrificed almost everything to ensure his sister managed to become the Ice Sovereign.

Antonius then added bringing Erika back to her mind and out of her musings

'The Mind Master herself wanted to meet Great Oracle too. Thus the negotiations quickly fell into place.'

'The venue?' Erika asked.

'The Broken Hill near the Quorum Council Great Oracle.'

'When?'

'This afternoon Great Oracle.'

'Did you ask him for the meetings to be private?'

'Yes, Great Oracle.'

'Did he agree?'

Antonius nodded

Erika nodded satisfied.

'What are his demands?' Erika was not naïve to think that the president of WG will just meet her without any price whatsoever.

'He said he will talk about it later.'

'He's always been shrewd. It's one of the things I don't like about him.' Erika remarked to herself. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Should I prepare the carriage and the Priest?'

'No need. I will meet him alone.' Erika decided

'But great oracl-'

'It is fine' Erika said as she waved her hand forcing Antonius to drop the subject.

'If the WG plotted against you, th-'

'Then they will incur the wrath of Katarina and Boris. While there are many shining heroes in World Government, do you think the Revolutionary Army is any worse?' Erika said smiling.

'Why would the WG risk war in this kind of chaotic times? Unless they wanted to die with the Earth? Why do you think WG and Revolutionary Army is still cooperating? Because the threats is still there. I do not know what will happen when the threat is neutralized but for now both Revolutionary Army and WG will not do anything to harm this nice little alliance they have going on because of me. I might be valuable...but I'm not that valuable.'

'Yes, Great Oracle' Antonius said before he made himself scarce. Erika got up and the wind blows, as the leaves falls and the grass sways.

She walked slowly to that hill near the Quorum Council. As she walks those that recognize her bows slightly and dare not meet her eyes.

Some because they respected her. While others feared her eyes, fear that she would see their future and use that against them.

When she arrived on the Hill she saw a man sitting on a garden bench near a large tree.

On that tree is a few colorful birds chirping. Amazingly the birds suddenly looks at her and chirps loudly.

And then they fly down to the ground, as they move towards that man like they were tamed birds.

The man was smiling looking at the birds wearing a black robe with a mon of a butterfly with his long tied black hair makes him look charismatic.

After his realm reached Seed Formation Hirate becomes a lot taller and more dignified.

But even though he is a Seed Formation, his body refinement was not as high as the other illustrious heroes of this era.

Compared to Katarina and Raymond which attains Eternal Spring before breaking through to Seed Formation Hirate broke through when he was at Celestial presence refinement making him unable to compete in terms of strength with the current heroes.

Even Sofia broke through at the Red Palace Forming refinement.

Nowadays the accomplishment of the duo of the Earthshaker and the Divine Archer is famous.

A few days ago, when the Divine Archer and the Earthshaker went to India to fight the Weronian corps that's terrorizing the area around Delhi demonstrate their prowess.

The Divine Archer create a manifestation of a giant arrows that splits open the skies and rain down lightning arrows killing thousands of Weronians that possesses three or four horns.

The Earthshaker on the other hand clashed with a five horn Weronian Commander flattening a city and rupturing a mountain.

But everyone knows that the Mind Master strength did not lie on his prowess of battle abilities. It is his powers of manipulating mind.

A term Hirate called Psionic Force. He could tap into an external force that could enhance his mind powers.

Of course Hirate did not know it but if he researched Will he will found out that his case is the same as him.

The reason why Will even though his powers are inferior than the prince could possess a speed beyond that of the Prince is precisely because he could tap this external source of power.

Speedsters could access the Speed Source or the Will of Asargan and Psion Sensitive beings like Hirate could tap the Psionic Force of the Will of Dav'nium.

Of course he did not know this as the understanding of the Mind Master was not the same as the understanding of people who knew about the Ethernal race.

Will knows about the will of Asargan because he once visit the Temple of Speedsters.

But the Mind Master did not know there is a race such as the Ethernal that once ruled the vast universe

But the moment Hirate broke through to Seed Formation his mind expanded and his abilities grows.

Now he could even access his own memories and walk inside his own memories.

He could also controls minds of monster and weak willed humans or people weaker than him in a type of Mind Compulsion.

He could even send short memories or planted dreams in someone minds. He becomes more versatile in his abilities.

Erika saw Hirate and sits beside him.

'You were here first.' She stated. Hirate did not say anything instead scattering bird feeds to the birds near his feet.

The birds pecked the ground, munching on the bird feed.

'I owe you' Hirate said and did not elaborate. Both of them know what he owes. And since he owes her something, he will pay it back.

'I like speaking with people like you Hirate. You are smart and do not talk much and understand people'

Hirate scatters the feed once again as a new batch of birds come and munch on the feed chirping loudly.

Then without looking at Erika he said coldly

'And you talk too much'

'You could hardly blamed me. I'm excited' Erika said still smiling.

'What do you need?'

'A straightforward man. I like that in a person.' Erika said chuckling.

She knows this was frustrating for Hirate but the more it is frustrating for him, the more Erika like to tease.

This time Hirate did not fall to her provocations and continuing to scatter feeds around him urging more birds to come.

Erika feeling that it was enough then said

'I want you to locate someone with that Mind Search ability of yours.'

Hirate face expression changes but he ask nonetheless.

'Who?'

'The trickster.' Hirate stop giving the bird feed as he tied up his bird feed bag and then sighed.

'I'm afraid I had to disappoint you this time'

'I don't understand' Erika said her face distorted at this sudden turn of events.

'It is not that I'm unwilling but I am unable to.'

'What do you mean?'

'Did you think I did not try to find him? Loki might be a mischievous prankster but nobody deny that he is a force to be reckoned with. It is only....'

'Only what?'

'After the five pillars were erected, my psionic Wave do not work like it was being restricted. Did you not heard about the White Witch explanation about the Five Pillars?'

'I was outside at the time.'

'Of course' Hirate said bitterly.

'Right now, my mind could not perform such a task. My mind wave is obstructed. Other than short distance I could not utilize my Mind Wave to its extreme.'

'Tch' Erika clicker her tongue.

'Then what use I am seeking you!' Erika got up from the bench. Hirate was calm as he put the bird feed inside his storage bag.

'I could offer you anything else.'

'I do not need anything else. I only need to see Loki.' Hirate smirks.

'Why, the Great Oracle that could see the future is so interested to see the Trickster? While he is a formidable person, he is not the most important person in World Government list. What do you see through that eyes of yours?' Hirate asked

'Hmph' Erika snorted.

'A straightforward person that is useless has no value for me' Erika coldly said.

'You still owe me' Erika said as she walks away. Then just three steps away from the bench she stops and smirks before she laughs.

The moment she got up she felt a pressure inside her mind, like someone was trying to probe her mind.

She turns back and look at Hirate and smirk

She pointed at her head and said toward Hirate

'Searching for something?'

Hirate on the other hand was sweating on his forehead. His face hardened. A few moments ago, the moment Erika tries to leave Hirate tries to Mind Probe Erika mind.

The moment he entered a barrage of images assaulted him making him unable to even probe.

Sneering Erika mockingly said

‘You will find nothing...not with that puny mind of yours. You do not know the immensity of the things I see and the things I foresaw. If you tries to probe inside my mind, you will see God’

Hirate did not understand but from the way Erika is saying it, looking at a God seems to be a bad thing.

Erika then shakes her head

‘And those that see the true face of God, will see madness’ she said this and laughed, her laugh was piercing and seems to hint at madness as she walks away.

Hirate sits there on the bench trying to make sense of the images he saw.

He knew he has offended the Oracle but he could not resist the temptation.

He knew that the Oracle could see the future and as such the temptation to see it was too great for him to resist.

He wanted to see the world that oracle saw. But his mind could not process it.

Hirate could not interpret what he saw but he remembers one images that struck him senseless.

It was a world....of red skies and red clouds.

SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH KOREA

A vast clear land of fire. All around the fire was a sign of the scarring of the terrains.

Hills were sliced perfectly, fires that burns lake water turning it into evaporated gas and the black scorched earth.

Corpses filled the area some were scorched, some were sliced, but none have a full body parts. Blue liquid flows down from these corpses, the bloods of Weronians.

Their expression before death expresses the fear and despair they felt moments before their death.

Blood were shed and blood were lost, thousands of corpses littered the ground, a rain of blood washed the world.

A great and tragic battle has been fought here.

Amidst the burning field and the scorched lands, a man clad in blue lightning is holding someone on his arms.

It was Will holding onto Azief head who lays unconscious on the ground. He was kneeling amidst the smoke and ashes.

‘Brother’ he said looking worried but relieved that his brother did not perish. Azief aura was faint but it is still there.

The simple raid that they anticipated was unexpectedly turns into a large scale battle that affected 200km radius from the epicenter of their battle and shock the entire regions of South Korea.

All around Will was flattened terrains, burning soils with scorched earth and black smokes and piles of ashes of Weronians corpses.

It was only around Azief area that fires did not touch.

When he saw his brother falling down from the skies like a hurtling meteor about to crash-land on a sea of fire, Will uses his hand to create a maelstrom of fire that spins towards other direction collecting the fires away from his brother.

His brother body that was nigh indestructible was wounded with deep gashes all over his body, bleeding in many orifices.

What kind of power one must possess to even wound such indestructible Physique? The only explanation was that the attack exceed the capacity for healing using the worldly essence.

It is true his brother possess Undying Body but this does not mean he could not die. If Azief truly believe he could not die he would not have been so cautious in his actions.

Undying Body is Body Refinement highest stage. It gives an advantage, a high advantage over other people but...this doesn't make him invincible.

If it is compared to the Supreme Beings that roamed the Universe they have ways of dealing with such Body.

Still even under the nourishment of the herbs Will stuff into Azief mouth, he is still bleeding. But his brother did not bleed red instead he was bleeding golden liquid.

But maybe thanks to the Perfect Foundation of his brother body, Azief body is regenerating.

Azief two destroyed arms is regenerating.

The process of bones that is slowly regrowing and blood veins that enveloping the bones is happening in front of Will eyes.

The tragedy began when Azief and Will encounter a Seven Horn Weronian Supreme Expert General when they were raiding the Weronian camp.

Lee Sangmin who was initially with them ran and teleported the village and all of the forces inside it.

The array formation was not only a protection formation but also a teleportation formation.

With Lee Sangmin gone, he leaves Azief and Will to dry. Azief did all he could, utilizing his Saber until all of his Seed dimmed.

That means even after even borrowing worldly essence to bolster his Seed imbued attack it was not enough that it forces Azief to use his Seed Core Essence exploding with the true concept of his Seed.

And Azief even fought using the Six Saber of World Extermination sacrificing both of his hand to bring out the power of the Sixth Saber, the Divine Slayer Saber.

The last time Azief uses this saber was when he is in Disk Formation fighting the World Government.

At that time Azief temporarily break through to Disk Formation after eating Sina pills making him able to slash one strike that sunk the Island of Peace.

The moment Azief sheathe this saber, all of his bones cracked and his Seed almost dried up.

The world lost its light, the land trembled and cracked, the skies splits open and all the three and four horns Weronians were disintegrated into nothingness.

His saber slash sweeps through all the Weronians troops like they were grass and Azief saber were a sharp sickle that cut them all out in one swoop.

Will could never forget the blinding light that eclipses the sun and the murderousness explosive spirit that exploded out from the Saber like it wanted to slay all Divine Creation.

Using this Azief manages to heavily injure the Weronian Commander. And with Will helps using one of Azief Eternal Rings Azief manages to slay the Weronian Commander.

Will broke through to Seed Formation because of the experience gains forming Eternal physique refinement and the broke through to Seed Formation immediately to heal all of his injuries under the level up benefits.

He will not be able to be so lucky like his brother and have no time to persevere like his brother to attain the Undying Body.

And he didn't need Undying Body since his body is powered by the Speed Source.

And Azief become unconscious after the fight ended, falling down from the sky with golden blood raining down from the clouds.

His Seed wither and his aura almost all dissipated.

It was like his energy dried up. If not for his indestructible bodies and the worldly essence that is supporting Azief life force he would be dead by now.

If Azief did not form the Seventh Seeds and form the Branches of Creation, Azief would have undoubtedly dies today because he would loses all of his life force.

Even though he poses an indestructible body that only refers to his body not of his soul and his life force.

Beings that crossed the Seed Formation possess other means to kill people of such indestructible physique.

There is nothing truly perfect and nothing truly eternal in the vast universe.

This is a principle that is known to all great beings and wise creations.

Will loom around him and knows this battle will attract a lot of eyes. Azief is unconscious and Will do not know the severity of the injuries of his brother.

Will himself is riddled with wounds with a few broken bones and wound all over his body.

'I need to run first' When in doubt run.

That is Will principle.

Because that is what he is good at running. And once he decided he moves with all of his might, as blue arcs of lightning exploded from where he was as he disappeared into a blur that surpasses the speed of sound.

With a thunderous boom, Will disappears leaving a gust of tornado behind him as he races away from South Korea as a blue streak that is slowly turning to purple cross the Pacific Oceans.

[Chapter 188: The right path](#)

Azief was floating, feeling his body weightless amidst the cold air he felt caressing his entire body.

The cold that caressing him was refreshing like the sweet air of summer. But he was not relaxed as he does not recognize this place.

After opening his eyes he saw himself in this weird area.

'What is this place?' he asked as he looked at the vast emptiness in front of him. He look at his hand and he was shocked to see his hand is there.

But he quickly calms himself down. Why was he shocked? Isn't it natural that his hand is there? Then pain assaulted him.

'Arghh' he screamed as memories flooded him.

Holding his head in anguished pain he slowly remembers what happen. He remembers when he unsheathes the Sixth Saber his hand dried up and burst into nothingness.

His physical body regarded as almost invincible could not stand the pressure of the price of using the sixth saber.

No wonder it is called World Extermination Saber.

That kind of price was truly astronomical to pay.

He didn't expect that it would even dimmed all of his seed and even drain almost all of his life force.

If not for that foreign energy keeping the flame of life inside him, he might be dead.

Azief slowly release his hand from his head as he finally remembers as he look to his left and right and see only emptiness of black with dots of light in the distance like the scape of a galaxy.

He understand. He knows where he is now.

'My consciousness.'

And then he laughed.

'I was truly a fool.'

As his memory returns, it comes with realization, an enlightenment of certain thing he has been blinded of.

Like a blind man that could see again, the dim path that he is walking on is now illuminated by a thousand candles.

The way he is doing things is wrong.

What did he realize?

He realizes he has been a coward.

When he closes his eyes after the fight ended, he realizes it. As his body hurtle down from the sky and pass over the clouds, he realizes it.

As he crashed on the ground amidst the fields of fire, he realizes it.

He felt the EXP gains were enormous. So enormous that he is in the cusp of creating the ninth seed after he formed his eight seed.

It was then he realizes his error. And what error is that? The error of his ways of doing battle and picking enemies.

'I was truly too content. Too arrogant and too stupid that I did not realize it earlier. As I stand higher than the rest I forgot what drives me to this height' he said to himself as he wills himself to move forward

Like following his will his body floated towards the dots of light in the distance as Azief could guess what those dots of lights are.

From afar they look like the sun.

As he is flying forward he could reflect on himself and his realization.

After he broke through to Energy Disperse Stage and perfected his Physique he has always been fighting smart.

Pick an enemy he could beat, never picking an enemy you could not beat. Hide and wait until you are strong enough.

That was what he thought the ideal way to survive.

But that is not the path to become strong. If Azief goal was only to survive, yes, this strategy of his would work. But to become strong....this approach is wrong.

It took today battle for Azief to realize it.

He was wrong.

He became invincible to the eyes of the great heroes of the world. Because he has never lost a battle.

How could he?

His enemies are all weaker than him.

Of course he would win. People say he was brave....but he is not. It is because he knows he would win that he appears to be brave.

He defeated the World Government using many strategies, and depends on his power as a Seed Formation.

Azief always wondered why after the initial easy level up in the beginning that to rise up as fast as before is hard compared to the beginning?

He thought it was because he became stronger and so the EXP gains become thinner.

It is partially correct but it is not the entire truth. He realizes it in this fight with the Seven Horn Weronian.

A Seven Horn Supreme Expert means he was Disk Formation almost reaching the Disk Formation High realm.

With each blows traded, with each attack, Azief improve drastically.

Not through the EXP gains but through understanding of certain concepts.. As he fight and breaking past his limit every time, his attack become more refined, become stronger, become faster, tempered by the desperate desire to survive.

He uses the Seed of Elements and his understanding of the elements increased each time his attack connected like his mind opened and was bestowed with knowledge.

He wield water like swords, he uses fires like sabers, imbues lightning on his fist, being one with the wind increasing his speed, created walls of Earth to obstruct, strengthen the body with metal element and cancel energy based attack with Void element.

He wrings every bits of his abilities to contend with his enemy, the Weronian Commander, each moment, each moves could determine his life or death.

Azief had never fight so desperately after his promotion to Seed Formation.

He has never been that desperate or vulnerable. He has never been pushed that hard.

So he exploded with all of his potential, his heart beating, screaming to him, to live. At that time he was entering into some kind of state of concentration.

Everything fades away and the only thing reflected in his eyes and mind was his enemy.

This kind of concentration was something he once experience when he was in Seresian world when he was trying to survive in the blood soaked war of the Demon King.

His focus was intensified in that moment, in that state.

He could feel everything that is happening inside his body, listen every heartbeat, feeling the thrums of his nerve, and feel the flowing blood in his blood veins.

It was a state where his body was optimized for battle, for survival. Once again, he could enter that state of concentration.

Everything useless fade away. All that matter is to fight this enemy in front of him. Everything that matters was to defeat the enemy in front of him.

To win. To live!

No other thoughts enter his mind other than thoughts about how to defeat the enemy.

All moves were employed simply to kill and to win, vicious, precise and have no useless movement.

It was not elegant.

It was not pretty.

It was functional and deadly, fatal with every move. In that state, he trade blows for blows, strike for strike, dodging and evading with his life on the line.

He understand at that time.

The reason why it was so hard for him to level up was because he did not breaks his limit. By breaking the limit in battle, in desperate life and death battle the gains of EXP will become higher.

The World Orb rewards the brave. Brave sometimes means being stupid. Like fighting someone who was a whole realm of power above you.

Azief knows that if he killed a few Weronians after he wakes up he could form his Ninth Seed.

But breaking the limit not only gives him a lot of EXP but also opens new understanding of his technique.

This goes beyond level promotion.

This is technique mastery.

Azief believes that someday if he reached a level high enough, this status window will disappears and at that time the true competition began.

He believes this system of grading powers by level is only the prologue since it is meant to improve the strength of humanity

The level system came from the Nervian race that inhabits the Mtrainan system.

Asgardian strengthen themselves using runes, the Olympians with their armaments. The World Orb granted all this system of strengthening all to humanity.

There was so much more to discover. Humanity could now combine all this powerful strengthening method of Supreme Being civilizations.

Azief was determined to stand at the top of the Universe.

He would be like the Supreme beings that roamed the Universe and stand at the top and views the Universe.

Because he wanted to know.

To know the truth of this world, of this Universe. He wanted to be strong so that he would never feel so helpless.

But the stronger he became, his goal, also changed. Now he wanted to know what scenery he will see as the apex of existence.

'Break the limit' he muttered to himself even as his body is floating to the light.

Azief had a premonition. That the more he advanced, the more he has to risk his life.

He also believe many will be stuck at Disk Formation later if they do not understand this concept.

After being strong, one would find it hard to risk their life and will plan first. There is nothing wrong with planning but it tends to make people avoid danger or circumvent it.

After all planning is the way from people to avoid confronting with danger. To confront danger one does not need strategy.

One need bravery.

The World Orb do not only want humanity to survive. It wants to strengthen them. And that will not be achieved by playing it safe and coddling humanity.

Azief remembers early in his journey the hardship he encounter and overcome.

He fought Mutated Sapiens levels above him. Yet, he still fights, his blade unhesitatingly cut them down without any doubt in his mind.

He move forward because he wanted to survive. And to survive he has to fight and kill his way out.

He remembers when he risk his life to fight the Super Croc to save Sofia.

Did he hesitate then?

No, he did not. Like a fool, he risk his life.

He push himself to the limit and almost lost his lives but he did not. And the reward? It propels him to become the strongest in the world.

It is that fight that helps him form his perfect Foundation.

That day, he was destined to walk forward ahead of everyone else. It was not luck. It was the determination to move forward regardless the obstacle that presented itself.

Azief has forgotten that.

Now he plans. He schemes. He avoids. He circumvents. Any danger was avoided. Any danger could be circumvented.

Because he is smart and to avoid danger and circumvent it is easy. But it was the wrong path. He must not avoid danger.

He must not circumvent it. Instead like a moth drawn into the fire, he must fly towards it and be baptized by it.

He must be like the Phoenix, rising from the ashes. He has to seek danger, push himself to the limit, temper himself in that fire.....and only then he can be world strongest.

Only then can he survives. Maybe because he was hailed as the strongest, Azief sometimes forget that feeling of threats.

Even now when Weronian invaded Azief did not panic. He was not afraid. But that feeling created contentment in his mindset.

He forgot how desperate he used to be.

He remembers when he was in the other worlds, in the Seresian world, pretending to be slave and obtaining the Ten Eternal Rings.

How desperate he was back then to become strong.

When he was whipped under the Three Suns of the Seresian World, as lashes upon lashes fell upon his skin, how he look towards the Heaven and swore that he would never be stepped on ever again.

That ferocity, that obsessiveness to become strong has slowly dissipated by the feeling of contentment.

But now after this battle like being awakened from a long dream Azief realizes what he had to do.

Smiling as he come closer to that dot of light he understand

‘Do not run away from danger. Seek it.’

Temper yourself inside the fire. And be reborn like the Phoenix. To become the strongest.....you have to risk your life.

The only thing Azief felt fortunate about is that he realizes it this early. If not for this battle he encountered he would never have realized this.

The world Orb did not only grant EXP when you killed monster but it also consider the severity and the difficulty of the battle.

If Azief fought an Eight Horn Weronian and survives, Azief had no doubt he would have been able to create his Tenth Seed even.

As he was thinking of this he arrived at the dots of light and his eyes widened.

So, this is how it looks.

Azief was looking at seeds the size of a huge mountain. This seed was spherical in nature. Azief could feel the invisible energy emanating from each of the seeds floating in this Consciousness-Scape of his.

The seven seed was orbiting something. Azief floats closer passing his seed and look towards what his seeds is orbiting around

In the middle of the orbiting seven seed, standing like the center of the Universe, propping the heavens was six branches of a thin tree.

On those branches are three leaves

'Three Leaves of origins, Six Branches of Creations' Azief muttered in awe as he floats closer and he touches the thin tree as he could feel the veins of the tree is thrumming with life force.

It was the thing that supplying his body life force so his soul would not dissipate.

'If I create Nine Seed....The Tree of Life will be formed. And if I form Ten, the ultimate Seed...' And his determination to form the Perfect Seed strengthened

'Yggdrasil' Azief suddenly said remembering what the Old Jotun said to him. The runic language of the Asgardian and the cultivation practice of the Jade Palace.

The World Orb replicate this top notch strengthening method all over the Universe and bestow humanity, with the gifts of these intergalactic civilizations.

'Form the Tenth Seed and summoning the Purifying Fire.'

As he pull his hand away from the thin tree a voice sounded, the voice was deep and wise

'It has been a long time, Midgardian Kid!' Azief eyes widen as he turns his face toward his back and was shocked as he saw the person in front of him.

To be more accurate it is not a person. But a Jotun. The Giants of Jotunheim. The Old Jotun he met in his journey across the Eight Realms of Asgard.

'Kid, what is the first rule?' The Old Jotun suddenly quiz him and Azief remembered the lesson under the gigantic ash tree.

Smiling, Azief spoke the first rule.

'Do not owe somebody unless necessary'

'Second rule!' the Old Jotun exclaimed as he was like a lecturing teacher and Azief reply

'If you owe somebody, quickly pays it off before he could collect it from you'

'Third rule!'

'Never swore an oath carelessly for an oath is a binding covenant'

'Fourth rule!' The Old Jotun was smiling and Azief smiles as he remembers those days learning from this Old Jotun.

Will do not like the Old Jotun but Azief appreciates the Old Jotun wisdom and very much wanted to free him from his seal.

It was only that he was incapable as his strength is too low. But even as he reminisce the old memories he answer the Old Jotun question

'If you swore an oath, better to abide by it rather than break it'

The Old Jotun was smiling

'Fifth rule!'

'Never promise something you could not do'

'Sixth rule!'

'Do not meddle with Time arbitrarily'

'Seventh rule!'

'Do not interfere with the cycle of life and death without preparations'

'Eight rule!'

'Never, ever, ever sell your soul under any circumstances' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'And the ninth rule?'

'Be careful with giving name to a stranger' Azief said as he recites the last rule he was bestowed by the Old Jotun before Azief left last time.

'And why?' the Old Jotun asked.

'Because name has meaning. And meaning give the name power. And those who knows the name also gains power.'

'And that is the essence of runes' The Old Jotun said.

'Words.' He added as he smile mysteriously. And there was silence for a while. The Old Jotun in his consciousness is standing instead of kneeling.

He is as tall as mountain with face bright as the dawning sun.

He was beautiful and was clothed in garbs of lights and fire. His hair was dark red and flames sparks on the ends of his hair.

His eyes were blue flames that burns brightly.

The Old Jotun once revealed to Azief that he was a fire giant that lives in Muspelheim.

Azief when he saw the Fire Giants he understand who has saved him.

'That foreign energy...was that you?' Azief ask

'The Old Jotun smiles.

'It was my last gift. I might be imprisoned but I could still give a bit of essence to you, kid.'

'Why?' Azief was puzzled.

'I could not help you that much during that time. All I did was weaken a few seals and that did not even affect the main structural of the sealing formations.' Azief ask

The Old Jotun smiles as his body slowly feeling less imposing. The Old Jotun also realizes it but he continues

'Because we were destined. Kid, for thousands of years, powerful beings enter the Eight Realms in search of treasures and artifacts, but none of them ever met me. But you did. Destiny and Fate....this are powerful concepts. Nothing is truly random in the vast universe. Even in the most chaotic and disorder system there is a semblance of order if you look closely.'

'Is that the reasons why you imparted some of your essence to me? Because of fate and destiny?'

'That...and because I owe you. Now, I owe you nothing' The Old Jotun replies

'I did not do much' Azief said again

'To you it is not much. To me it is a great deed. How many millenniums since I could freely talk with someone and have a grand feast. Do you think only the Aesir like to have feasts? We Jotuns also like to have feast even more than those despicable Asgardians.' As he laughed joyously

I...do not know what to say. I could only thank you.' Azief finally said feeling grateful

'Don't thank me yet. I still have a gift for you. I prepared this for you' and he lift his finger the size of a hill.

In that finger was a rune image. It was a rune unlike anything Azief has even seen before. He has seen many runes but he never saw this rune before.

'What is that rune?'

'An ancient rune.' And the Old Jotun smiles

'The Asgardian forgets. But the Jotuns remember. We do not forget the Old Runes. It is ancient as time itself.'

'This is my gift. And by accepting this gift you will owe me.' The Old Jotun said. Azief suddenly smiles.

'What use I have for runes?'

'Aren't you preparing for Disk Formation? I might be rusty in Rune training but I know a bit about the Jade Palace cultivation system. Don't you have a few clues about what Disk Formation is, kid?'

Azief nodded.

'I understand a bit but I will not know until I form the Disk.'

'If you understand a bit that is enough. You will understand how valuable this ownerless rune to your future growth.'

'But I will have to owe you? What will you ask for payment?' The Old Jotun laughed his laugh echoes inside Azief consciousness as his body slowly turning ethereal indicating his time is limited inside here.

'What else?' He ask back

'Your freedom? I am not capable.' Azief immediately said. The old Jotun laughs again

'Yet' he replies back and Azief eyes beamed.

'You believe in me that much?'

'I believe in Destiny. You have a great destiny ahead of you, Kid.'

Azief was silent for a while, thinking a lot of things before he nodded.

'Then, please trust me. I accept your gift and one day when I am strong enough I will repay this debt'

'That is good enough.' As the old Jotun was about to hurl the rune to Azief

'Before you gave me the rune, please tell me your name' Azief ask and the Old Jotun smiles

'Ah, getting smarter aren't you.'

'Fine, my name is Alsurt'

'I will remember your name, Alsurt' Alsurt smiles and then with a wave of his hand he hurl the rune to Azief.

The rune enters Azief body and Azief understanding about runes deepened.

And he smiles.

OUTSIDE AZIEF CONSCIOUSNESS

ISLAND OF PEACE

Azief body is on a bed made of ice that promotes energy circulations. He sleeps underneath an ice palace.

Standing on the entrance door of this room was Will. Will was looking at the people around the bed of his brother.

'He is asleep but damn he is lucky.' Holding Azief cold hand with teary eyes is Sofia the Divine Archer.

Sitting a few meters away from the bed looking at the Divine Archer with laser like eyes is Katarina with a face as cold as ice.

But Will could not help but praise the beauty of the Ice Princess. With black hair and white eyelashes she looks otherworldly.

Her face was also otherworldly.

There is this sense of majesty and dignified sense of beauty originating from her.

She was bright face, shining and dazzling but Will could also sense the cold and lonely heart of this woman hailed as the strongest woman in the world.

While Sofia was tender looking. Her overall look was simple and relaxed and has some aura of heroism.

It was like the contrast of golden winds and autumn dew.

'Two beauties is tending on you brother. If this is known to the world, you would become the subject of envy.' Will muttered under his breath with a smirk on his face.

The Divine Archer is a top notch beauty and so is the Ice Princess as many regarded her as the world number one beauty.

Will shake his head and sigh. He don't know whether to sigh or laugh. His brother is unconscious but his brother is also so lucky.

But then something suddenly happens.

Will who felt it first quickly reacted as he moves and grab Sofia when a foreign energy exploded inside the room originated from Azief body.

It was a tempest of wild and unrestrained energy as boundless as the sea and as overbearing as the Heaven

Even a speedster like Will with his Kinetic Shield and his Speed were affected as he was thrown back five hundred meters, his body was sunken five meter under the ground with his chest bones caved in.

Katarina who was a bit farther way manage to construct an Ice Hill and dampens the damage.

'What happen?' Sofia shouted as she was about to run and check on Azief after she got up from her landing spot a few meters away from Will.

Will was about to stop Sofia when Katarina said coldly.

'Shut up, you idiot. The Prince is forming his Seed' and Sofia quiet down. But she glared at Katarina and Will could swear she saw spark flying off from her glares.

'Hmph!' Sofia snorted.

Will on the other hand asked Katarina

'Is there anything we could do to help?' Katarina shakes her head.

'We just have to wait. And believe.'

So, they wait looking dumbfounded when Azief body floats up from the destroyed ice residence that Katarina constructed and started absorbing all the energy around the Island of Peace.

[Chapter 189: One eyed](#)

The smokes of the morning has slowly dissipated but the smell lingers.

And the energy emission of that explosion is still echoing, moving, vibrating through the protection dome of the island.

The Island of Peace has been wrecked in the northern part in the morning with hills and rivers there blasted into smithereens.

That was the news she heard when one of her Acolytes informed her of the matter of the blast of energy that ripples the formations and the transmutation circle of the island prompting an emergency respond from all Four Direction of the Island.

The Four Divine Generals of the World Government moves and rushed towards to the Northern Part of the Island.

The Northern Divine General yielded his territory when the Quorum decided to give the area to the Revolutionary Army faction but the northern part is still his territory.

Yet, when he demanded to be let known of what happen he was slapped by the Ice Princess, had his weapon frozen and crushed into pieces of ice block.

The Southern Divine General, Han Ji Woo the Demonic Berserker, the former commander of Dangun Army lost his left hand and his right eye as he tries to charge into the northern area.

Boris summoned his Wyvern and broke the Eastern Divine General James Lythe former Knight of William.

Only one person didn't suffer any injury and that one was the Western Divine general, Hikigaya Oreki the Illusion Master.

He is temporarily filling that position as the person that held that position before is dead.

This event shows the World Government how powerful Katarina really is and cast a suspicious gaze.

But after the Divine Archer herself shows herself, the forces of the World Government disperses as no one wanted to readily offend her and shed any pretense of cordiality.

It wasn't until later that they knew that the Prince was there. Somehow, the Prince managed to get himself inside this island.

Sina at this sensitive time has disappeared from her labs with sign of the formation of the island was tampered by her.

Budiman who was inspecting the machinery in the Research Department also mysteriously absent.

Freya and Athena also could not be found in their residence, a modest house nearby the Temple of Erika.

Wang Jian and his White Tiger battalion retreated from the frontlines bringing with him the last of the Seven Fairy, Somi with him.

The Immortal Couple also could not be found in their regular spots, but people reported hearing the sound of flute playing during Boris attack on the Divine Generals of the World Government

'They all have one thing in common. They are the subordinates of the prince' the woman muttered as she sighed.

'Every time he appears he brings with him the storm. For people who love peace and tranquility like me, he is unsuitable for me'

The woman then look outside her windows and got up from her wooden crafted chair. The chair was crafted with a tree that nourishes one body and gives the effect of clear mind.

Looking outside at the garden of the colorful flowers lining up the walkway of her pathway to the entrance of her mansion, she could not help but imagine how she used to wish to live like this before the Fall.

She sighed and smiles bitterly. Las, she got the one thing but lost one thing. The world right now is too chaotic.

She wears her white robe under her layered black thin sewn armor and is ready to go out and meet the people

‘Holy Lady are you going out?’ One of the Acolytes inside the white mansion ask when she saw her about to go out unguarded

‘Yes, I am.’ She replied politely

‘Would like me to inform the Major?’ The woman smiles and nodded.

‘Inform the Major. Tell him I’m going to the Garden Of Flowers.’

Then she walks out from the house, her feet walk along the pathway, looking at the flowers and could not help but appreciate the gesture the Major has done for her.

The Major knew she like flowers, so he planted flowers. From many of his expedition outside of the island he collected seeds and bring many flowers that are beautiful and exotic.

Then she look up. Looking at the clear skies she heaved a breath of relief.

This woman wearing white robe and having a serene expression on her face is the famed White Witch Giselle

A few hours ago with thunders and lightning and explosions that rolled the island Giselle almost thought that the Weronians have found a way to break the enchantments and formations in place.

She was fearful but also ready to fight.

Unlike some people in the Island she was not raring to fight and wage battle but she is not some cowardly girl who would just be relegated at the background.

She will do her part in bestowing blessing and fight together with the people.

She walk around the pathway leading to the market.

Wherever she goes she is greeted enthusiastically.

Those she saw, she blesses and they thank her for her blessing pouting two of their fingers on their forehead as a sign of gratitude.

Her long silky blonde hair waves gracefully under the caressing of the breezy wind, her clear blue eyes look intently at those people who seek her blessing.

She was revered and respected by almost all of the members of the World Government. Her figures which is slim attracts admiring looks and envy for women.

Her face was flawless like porcelain making her look like a beautiful doll.

As she walks and helping people she finally arrived at the entrance of the Garden of Flowers.

The arch was filled with vines of beautiful flowers that crept on the wooden arc and creating this beautiful entrance.

She always lie coming here. There were many flowers and the scent is calming

Stepping inside the scent and the scenery refreshes her mind and making her breath easily.

‘As expected of a Gardener’ she mused.

There was a Gardener class and they could create gardens that could give range of positive effects or negative effect to a group if they enter.

As she walk around the garden, she admires the flowers, smell the scent and touches the flowers.

Arriving at a stone bench she sit down looking all around her and smiles. Then sound of footstep sounded behind her. She did not even turn her face and said

‘You arrived. You’re late’

‘You should not do that again.’ A gruff voice sounded out from behind her. It was the voice of a man.

The man sit down beside her looking displeased.

Giselle chuckles

‘Do what?’ she ask back, smiling teasingly

‘Not telling me when you go out. You know you are important.’

Giselle just smiles as she look at the man sitting beside her on the bench. Not being able to endure it she teases him

‘Are you talking to me as a military official or as my boyfriend?’

The guy blushed red.

The man was six feet tall when he is standing, has curly black hair that seems cute, a well toned black skin and a clean face that is pleasant to look at.

He was wearing his military uniform and on his nametag the name Major Arno is sew on it with bold letters and golden letterings.

‘Both’ he replied after he coughed a bit trying to hide his embarrassment.

She shakes her head and kiss him on the cheek and he coughed again but could not stop the smile that is creeping on the ends of his mouth.

His muscles tenses and for a while they just look at each other eyes before Arno couldn’t stand it and said shyly.

'That's enough.' Giselle smiles and nodded. For a while they just watch butterflies flying around and letting the breezy wind washes over them before suddenly Arno ask

'You...still have the dreams?' and quickly Giselle face turns grim.

She nodded. He sighed. The wind blows and with it comes the silence as Arno tries to think of a way to broach the topic.

Feeling uncomfortable with the silence Giselle ask

'Did you get what I requested from the president?

'Un' Arno nodded. Knowing that Giselle trying to steer away the conversation Arno played along as he said

'Without your wisdom the World Government would have been left in the dark why the Weronians seal themselves and turns into pillars of fire.'

It is by Giselle help that the whole world knows why the Weronians turns themselves into pillars of fire and why the whole world is not yet conquered by those Nine Horns and Eight horns Weronian.

The information she revealed was that the World Orb emits a repelling power to invader species that is capable of harming it.

This repulsion force is very powerful that it needs an extremely powerful seal to prevent the World Orb from expelling them from this star system.

When the Elders of the Weronian which consisted of the strongest expert of the Weronian race dive-bombed the five areas it was not only to kill a lot of people but to set up the seal to restrict and restrain the power of the world orb.

The Five Areas were precisely chosen because each of that five points have traces of primordial energy.

She also revealed in the Assembly that the World Orb strengthen humanity and weaken the Weronians fleshy body making humanity being able to survive the first onslaught.

Utilizing blood magic and their powerful fleshy body, the elders of the Weronians sacrifice their blood and shed their fleshy body to restrict the World Orb suppression.

'It's good that you got it.' Giselle replies. And once again there is silence. Arno knows what is bothering her, but she always refuses to talk.

She was afraid of something and Arno knows that such problem will not be solved by being silent.

'What about the dreams?' Arno ask

'I don't like talking about it.' Giselle refused to talk about it but one could see she was hesitating.

Arno pushed through

'You must address it. Maybe you should ask the Oracle.'

Arno suggested. Giselle snorted as her response

'I don't trust that white eyed woman. There is something creepy about her. I don't like the way she looks at me and how she always seems to be analyzing someone with that white eyes of hers.'

Arno sighed before he put his hand on her left shoulder and said

'She is creepy but...maybe she could help.'

Giselle shakes her head

'No, she could not help.' Arno then ask

'Why do you think that?'

'I don't know. It is just a feeling I had' Arno then sighed.

'Then what do you want to do? You don't wait to seek help. And you won't address it. Then how will this problem be solved?'

'I don't know.'

'I don't like seeing your face when you woke up from your nightmares. It hurts me when you are in pain.' He said sincerely and Giselle smiles weakly.

'You said you are afraid of the tattoos.'

'Shush' Gisele shush Arno and Arno frowned.

'Nobody going to hear us here. This Garden is sound proof from divine consciousness or hearing abilities. The Gardener guaranteed that.'

'Still.' She said. Then like she was contemplating something's he said to Arno.

'Sometimes I felt like the tattoos on my body is moving me like chess pieces. I was the chess piece and someone out there, is moving me. And I don't like that feeling. Being controlled by someone else. Like a doll being moved by a string'

'You can't remember?' Arno asked again even though he already know the answer.

'I think it's not that I can't, but I won't. And that thought, if it's true, frightens me. I told this story to you before.'

'I know. You said you wipe your own memories. Which means you don't want to know who it is that gives you the tattoos is. Which is weird considering you should have known at that time you would hate it.....the not knowing'

Giselle nodded

'That is what puzzles me. Why did I agree to put this tattoo on my skin? Why did I voluntarily wipe my own memories?'

There was a pained expression on Giselle face so Arno relented and shakes his head and smiles weakly

'Then maybe you should have left it alone. '

'Maybe....but I am uneasy. Because I don't know the full story.' Arno put his hand over Giselle hand and squeeze it as a sign of affirmation.

'Whatever it is, we'll face it together.'

Giselle smiles.

She leans in slowly and kiss him on his lips. And Arno responded as they kissed each other quite innocently.

Maybe because it was the mood, the scenery or the scent, they did not took each other clothes and do it right there and then.

Instead they look like a sweet couple that is sharing a meaningful kiss. Like a promise is being spoken when they touch each other lips.

A promise they will always be together, come hell or heaven. Breaking the kiss was Giselle. Looking at that clear hazel eyes of her man, she whisper to his ears,

'Together' Arno smiles and nodded. Their relationship is not known to the highest echelon of the World Government.

The White Witch position is very important and he is just a mere soldier of the World Government.

Arno feared that if his relationship with the White Witch is revealed it would affect her negatively.

This is why they both met at places like this, far from prying eyes.

They then talked to each other about mundane things. It is the mundane thing that is important.

What they both felt, what they both want and what they both hope for.... These are the things they talked about while holding hands and look at each other eyes.

And that was enough....just holding hands and looking at each other eyes. That was enough for him and that was enough for her.

To have someone beside them, loving them, in this era of chaos and strife.

Arno believes himself to be lucky.

That the person he loves....loves him back. That is rare and very hard. People who have always been loved might not feel like that but Arno knows better.

To love someone, and to have that someone love you back.....it requires more than just luck. After they finished talking, he kissed her goodbye and left the garden to complete his patrol for the evening.

Giselle stayed on the bench, looking at the flowers, thinking of many things.

As she looks at some of the flowers, she notices one purple flower that blooms as the sun was about to set.

It was beautiful. It is a flower that did not exist before the Fall.

The purple flower is called the One Day Blossom. When it grows it will close its bud. It took only one day from the seed to turn into a flower.

But at dusk, it will bloom with images of seven colored rainbow manifested onto its petals before it withers and die.

That is why it is called One Day Blossom. Giselle think it is both beautiful and sad.

The flower only lives for one day, yet it lives diligently and blooms with its most beautiful color before it withers.

As she looked as the bud opening and the petals opens and showing it most beautiful moment before the moment of its end, Giselle touches her collarbones and could feel the tattoos wriggling.

The petals falls to the ground and the scent linger. Of ending and beginning. As the petals scattered into ashes, nourishing the other flowers inside this Garden.

Creation and destruction, death and rebirth. She looks as the petals scattered into dust as she felt that slight tinge of pain on her collarbones

'It is changing again' she muttered.

The living tattoos inside her skin who put it there and for what reason? She wondered about it many times. But she was also afraid of knowing the answer.

She got up and walk out of the Gardens. Looking from on top of the Hills, she could see that the market she walks before has closed.

The curfew has been enacted a few weeks ago as precautions against danger.

She walks the empty streets, slowly walking towards her mansion when she felt sick in the stomach.

It was like she felt something foul is coming.

She looks at her left and she shivers in fright. Red smokes is slowly coming towards her. She looks at her right and it was the same.

She was about to scream when a calm and cold voice sounded from the approaching red smoke

'I won't do that if I were you' then a girl appears formed by the red smoke. She have a malevolent smile on her face.

That is what Giselle felt looking at the girl smile.

It was such a strong feeling that Gisele believes this girl have no good intention.

The air becomes frigid and Gisele shield of Light was activated as her robes emanated out a bright holy aura to dispel the girl red smoke.

Warmth covers the area as the red smoke was contained, constrained by the holy light. Right now, Giselle look like the painting of Saints in the mural painting of Holy churches.

Clothed in bright white light of Holiness, she stands there looking warily at the girl in front of him, like a vanguard against the darkness of the world.

The girl smiles and chuckles.

'You are worthy of your reputation as the White Witch' the girl is five feet tall with shiny long black hair that reaches her shoulders.

She wears tight red attires made from human skin. The attire emits a killing aura making it unapproachable. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It emanates bloodlust. Beside her a book is floating. The book is bounded with silver metal chains, the cover is a realistic mouth.

Wisp of dark aura rises up from the book while the silver metal chains sometimes wriggle and preventing the mouth on the cover from speaking.

Seeing the floating book amidst the red aura she knows who she is dealing with.

'Wicked Witch, I didn't remembers seeing your name on the list of people here in the island' as Giselle smirked and readied her stance.

Her body is ready to explode with power. She is still in Energy Disperse Stage but she is at the late stage.

Morgana smiles and takes a step forward. The red smoke strikes to break through the holy light and it slowly pushed the white light

'Wicked Witch!' Giselle almost shouted, her voice has an edge of caution as she took a step back

'What do you want?' Giselle asked

'Do not be too afraid of me. I have a favor to ask.' Morgana replies

'You have no right to demand something from me. You are illegally entering the island compromising the security of everyone here. Nobody would allow you entering this island after your last stunt. Now, get out of my sight. The World Government will detect you in any moment.

Morgana is still taking a step forward and Giselle take another step backward. The bloodlust coming off from Morgana clothes is very suffocating.

'Then I guess you have to hide me.' She said calmly

'And why would I do that?' Giselle rolled her eyes at that absurd suggestion of the Wicked Witch.

Smirking and then laughing Morgana replies to her question

'Because I know who carved the tattoos on your skin' And Giselle stop moving back as her eyes stares.

'You...how did you know about my tattoos?'

'Because I know his minds.'

'His?'

And Morgana smirked.

THE EIGHT REALMS

AESIR

ASGARD

The one eye Odin. That was some of his contemporaries called him during the war five millenniums ago.

In that war, he realizes many things and see the vast universe for the first time. Only then did he know of the other great civilization and powers.

Olympus, Jade Empire, and many others.

Usually Odin is a jovial being to be around, feasting in his Greta Hall and fought in tournaments while relishing battle stories.

But now sitting on his throne that watched over the whole cosmos his demeanor was terrifyingly grim.

Instead of the normal golden robe he wears the purple robe design to look sleeks and flexible for battle.

His long beard was trimmed neatly and on his left hand is his spear Gungnir as golden lightning coils around the spear.

On his shoulders is his raven Huginn and Muninn, their eyes watched over his dominions and his people while down on his throne, sleepily curling on the footpath is his wolves Geri and Freki.

He looks through the cosmos and sighed.

A person appears behind his throne accompanied with green smokes as thunder and lightning boomed in the distance.

Thor was striking Mjolnir, his divine hammer at his mansion trying to strike down the invader with his might.

But the lightning did not strike and the thunder was stopped with one glance from Odin

Then the sky of Asgard calms down and it clears again as Thor in his mansion put down his hammer and embraces the naked Sif.

The Valkyries who was on standby put down back their weapons as they recognized who have appeared inside Asgard without invitation

Lord Loki, the Cosmic Trickster has returned. And he appeared inside the throne room of Asgard to meet his sworn brother.

‘Brother’ the man said

Odin did not look over as he already knows who it is

'Loki. What do you think of your disciple who shares your namesake? He seems to be quite hardworking in trying to avert the Calamity' he immediately asked.

'Him?'

And Loki laughed joyously as his eyes also pierce through the Source Wall as his gaze look upon a mortal, surrounded by Time Aura.

The mortal then like knows he is being observed suddenly look to the sky and ask

'Is it you, teacher?' He said and Loki averts his gaze.

'He is a troublemaker just like me.' Odin sighed

'I fear that Ragnarok will come to us. There will come three harsh winters in a row with no summers in between, darkness that will cover the eight realms. The Great Winter will soon come upon us.' Odin shares his concern

'Yggdrasil has begun to tremble. Everything has beginning and an end. In the end, even Gods fade. And then after destruction, creation will come again.' Loki said as he appears beneath the Golden Throne of Odin.

Odin look at his sworn brother and sighed with tiredness

'I have hanged nine days from the World Tree without no nourishment from my companions to learn runes. The words of essence. Words that give meanings. Words that give life. Words that ends life. Words that gives name. And with the knowledge of the runes I conquered lands and rule over the Eight Realms. I surpassed my father and my mother.'

He said and Loki only nodded not saying anything

'I ascended and broke through to the Source Wall and brought Asgard to live here in this Fifth Dimension. I understand death and life....yet I could not escape the chain of the Creator and Destroyer. This two towering force of the Universe that governs everything, in all realities....in the end...it is level of omnipotence that I could not reach. In the end, even our knowledge has limits. Since this knowledge has a source.....it means the one who created that source clearly outstripped anything that practices anything from the interpretation of that source.' Odin said before sighing

'But you clearly hadn't given up' Loki replies

'No, there is still a chance. He might do it' And Odin look back at the other cosmos with his all piercing eyes, sweeping through all the universes and focuses his gaze to Midgard.

Then looking at his brother he ask

'Are you disappointed that your disciple is not the main character of this particular saga?' Loki shake his head.

'I would not wish it even on my enemies'

Odin was puzzled

‘Why?’

‘Ah, come on One Eyed. Those main character type, those heroes and leaders.....they always suffer...and they always suffer terribly. Just look at the stories about great heroes. When have they ever had a happy ending?’

‘But you suffer’ Odin said. Loki chuckles.

‘Everything that lives and have emotions will suffer. But the difference is the degree of that suffering. One Eyed, you hanged yourself from the World Tree without nourishment and food, you gouge out your eye for knowledge at Mimir, and you have endures many hardship to arrive here. Tell me if you do not suffer when it is prophesied that your son will die? When you have been handed a shitty luck did you not felt why you?’

Odin just smiles bitterly as he gazes with his omnipotent vision at that mortal with ten rings on each of his fingers in Midgard

He did not answer but his silence speaks volume. He changed the subject

‘I just hope this time he would be up to the task.’

‘Let’s hope so. Because I’m not going to clean up your mess again, One Eyed. I will be going now. I have a feast to join in Nidavellir. And before I go tries to advice Thor not to waste his time hammering lightning and thunder each time I came. His thunder will not reach me.’

Saying his piece, Loki flies out from the throne room, enshrouded in green smoke, traveling surpassing the speed of light as Loki merged with the cosmos and disappeared.

Odin look back at Midgard and sighed, his eyes all seeing.

‘Like the Creator and Wargod betted on you, I too will bet on you. Prevent the Calamity of your world, and maybe Asgard will also have a chance. The Twilight of the Gods, that prophecy must be broken’

Saying this earnest hope and prayer he closes his eyes, yet his Divine Will spread through the Eight Realms as he slumbers to prepare.

Next day, Frigg the Mother of Asgard, announce to Asgard, Odin has slumber to prepare. When asked by Thor and Tyr to prepare for what Frigg answered

‘Ragnarok’

[Chapter 190: Marching of saints \(part one\)](#)

His black robe billows gently and with it emanates the airs of an overlord. His eyes scanned the entire room, analyzing and taking it all in.

His fingers tapped the handle of his thrones, as each of his fingers is gleaming with the dim gleaming shines of his rings.

Then he smiles but looking more like a smirk.

He was sitting on the thrones made of bones. Beneath his feet were swirls of dark energy that gathered on the soles of his feet.

His throne emits cold aura but was suppressed by the very vitality of life emanating from his body.

His eyes was cold but there was wisdom in that eyes, like his pupil could see through all lies and illusion with a simple gaze or a glance.

His usual flawless expressionless face has a trace of a smile, his muscle well sculpted and with his height and the aura emanating from him he looked imposing.

His black robe were lined with runes symbols, his aura oppressing everyone in the room like he was a mountain on their chest.

His energy was boundless and his life force coming out of him right now seems to be infinite. His injury he sustained from his battle has almost healed completely.

Now, this is the man hailed as the strongest in the world, The Prince.

He coughed and the entire room straightened up. The people gathered here all look towards him each person hold different gaze and different intention.

A new world has opened up for him as he understand more and the biggest gain was that he finally understand which path he had to take and what road he must walk on now.

Outside a flower is blooming.

The butterfly gathers as a purple flower slowly wanted to enter the room. Azief look at the purple butterfly and he notices something as he smiles maliciously.

‘Impudent!’ he snarled as he pointed his finger.

A heaven rippling aura rises up to the sky, threatening to run amuck in that split second when he pointed his finger and the purple butterfly exploded into motes of purple light.

On the Eastern region a person coughed up blood and crumble into the floor. It was the Illusionist Master Hikigaya.

He gaze at the north and chuckles. He closes his eyes and said this following words

‘I have done what you ask of me Hirate. I am incapable of infiltrating’ he said only this and opens his eyes.

Somewhere in a white room wearing a purple robe a man clicked his tongue and get up from his seat, looking frustrated

Azief on the other hand gazes on the east and chuckles. Seeing the azure sky he laughed. No one follow his laugh as they all waited in respect.

They felt that heaven shaking aura and saw the purple butterfly and knew that someone has just tries to infiltrate the meeting but they were all silent.

Not because they don’t care.

But because they knew any attempts to infiltrate this meeting is useless. The title of being the strongest is not for show.

With the Prince here in this room, who would even have the capabilities to sneak inside? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then Azief put both of his hands on the handle of his thrones of bone and just by putting his hand on both of the handle, the dark red throne on the right handle were shrouded by green colored aura that seems to embrace life.

While the left side of the throne handle was shrouded with dark red aura that seems to want nothing other than to destroy and devour all existence.

There is a trace of law in both of Azief hand.

Of life and death, of creation and destruction.

All around him time seems to moves erratically as the closer people come to the throne the more clear they felt about the distortion of time and space.

All of it was just because Azief emanated a little bit of his power. He look around the room and see many familiar faces.

All of them were silent.

Azief has vaguely understand what happens after he got up from his Consciousness and also realizes that he is now a different being that a normal Seed Formation.

He has created not only the Eight Seed but the nine Seed a moment after he uses the aura of his eight seed breakthrough to destroy a few sea monster nearby the Island.

He could feel that if he wanted to he could pressure any Seed Formation levelers with just his gaze and his divine will.

Before he was invincible below Divine Comprehension levelers and could not be defeated easily by any other Seed Formation but now he could fight a Low Realm or maybe even Middle Realm Divine Comprehension levelers and are completely invincible and unbeatable amongst the Seed Formation levelers

He look at the lineup of the meeting. All were tigers and dragons of the generations.

On the left was Wang Jian, Somi, Freya, Athena, Celestial painter Xu Chong, Heaven Flute Lihua and Budiman.

Sitting on a throne on Azief right was Katarina who was clothed in snow white attire that made her look otherworldly.

Azief did not know how to face Katarina. Many knows that he saved Katarina from the avalanche that happens after Will created the singularity.

And many people even knows that he and Katarina were with each other for three days. After that three days people all knew that the Ice Princess admired him.

During those three days....something did happen. And it is because of that he didn't know how to face her.

So, trying to avoid the burning gaze coming out of Katarina eyes, he look to his right.

On the right was Sina, Sasha, the Three Sister of Shadows from Loki Intelligence agency Trisha, Riana, and Greisha and an empty seat.

Sitting on a throne made of wood was Sofia the Divine Archer, her eyes closed but her face unreadable.

Azief could tell what is bothering her. Katarina. But Azief could not also ask Katarina to go. After all she did help him in his times of need.

So, he focused on other things.

'Where is Loki?' Azief ask looking at all of his companion.

One could understand Loki importance to the prince seeing that was the first question he asked after calling on this meeting.

He looked at Sofia and Sofia shakes her head. Then he look at Sina and she shakes her head too. Azief went silent as he contemplates something.

'What are you playing at Loki?' Azief thought to himself.

'Then we will proceed with the meeting.' Azief declared as he waved his hand and his repressive aura dissipated like the wind.

The other nodded in agreement while Sina frowned. She still look at the entrance of the room, waiting for him.

Azief look at Sina behavior and suddenly Sina face in his eyes looks forlorn and full of longing and then like it was a lie Sina face revert back to the original expression she was wearing.

Azief understand what it is. Destiny, Fate. After he formed his eighth and ninth seeds respectively sometimes he can see glimpses of people fate and destiny.

'Signs and omens.' He sighed.

'The Karma was sowed. Sina...could you be...Haish Azief thought to himself as he shakes his head imperceptibly.

A bad Karma. But the Karma has been sown. And feeling like this....it is still not too late.' He thought to himself. But Azief knows it is pointless to evade or trying to change it.

People feelings sometimes guided destiny and touched Fate. Sofia on the other hand glared at Azief.

But Azief ignores her glares. He knows Loki was Sofia friends.

But Loki is also his friends.

And there is something about Loki that Azief is cautious about. He did not say anything about the weird mood in the room neither is he commenting about Loki absence that much.

If it was any other person, they would surely lose their seat in Azief inner circle. But everyone present here knows that Azief would never evict Loki from his inner circle.

For those who have met Azief and serve under him and being with him knows, that he considers Loki as family.

And everyone knows The Prince would do anything for family.

Today the people gathered here, with steel determinations and confidence, they are here to reunite back the most powerful faction in the world.

After Azief battle on Island Of Peace which resulted in the island eventual demise, all the heroes of the world recognize Azief, The Prince of Darkness as the strongest man in the world, the man standing at the peak of power.

And consequently the faction he created which have no formal name was regarded as the strongest faction in the world.

With many talents, they are deserving of having such appellation.

Wang Jian the White Tiger, Genius Alchemist Sina, Divine Archer Sofia, The Immortal Couple, the Seven Fairy, Loki The Trickster, and many others.

But after The Prince disappeared for almost a year, they lost their pillars.

Many people still feared the Prince reputation and did not make things hard for his friends and the people he protect.

But, time changes everything. The fear and respect has decreased and some factions and people began harboring dark thoughts.

Now, The Prince has return and as such his return surely will come again brought storms to the world.

The Immortal Couple did not speak anything and knows their place. They only wanted carefree lives and will follow with what this meeting decided.

Wang Jian is loyal and will follow any orders but one knew from the way he look at the Prince he has something to request most probably about the last surviving members of the Seven Fairy of the Battlefield.

Somi was looking at the outside, seeing the azure sky and thinking of something, her hair flowing freely being blown by the breezy winds of the sea.

Sasha who was clothed in silver translucent armor and empathizes her lithe figures follows Sina decisions and Sina will always follows Sofia.

Athena and Freya, the outsiders who joined after being subjugated by the Prince is determined today to talk to the prince about something.

They were in the most awkward position. If not for Wang Jian they might have been alienated completely among the many people under the Prince.

There was somebody else that also have an awkward position in this setting.

Budiman was looking nervously around the room looking like he doesn't belong amongst these heroes and heroine.

The Three Sisters of Shadows did not say anything since they appeared looking ferocious wearing their red mask.

Trisha is a tall woman around six feet four. She is slender and she is wearing a red smiling demon mask with horns on each side which emphasizes her ferocity.

Trisha the Red Smiling Demoness.

Then there is a kid around five feet three. She has red hair, touched by fire. She was thin and looked like she could be blown by a simple blow of the wind

Greisha, the little girl of the Three Sister of Shadows. She is thirteen now.

She wears a snarling demon mask with one horn in the middle of the mask.

People called her the Little Snarling Demoness. Then sitting just beside the Little Demoness is Riana.

She wears a laughing demon mask. She has blonde hair and from the slits around her eyes area she seems to possess azure blue eyes.

People called her the Laughing Demoness. Around the world they were not known as the Three Sisters of Shadows.

They were known as the Three Demoness and was feared by many people as their identity was a secret and they kill without mercy those that dare plotted against them.

In the year Azief left they started making a name for themselves.

'They were Loki people not his people' Azief reminded himself. The fact that Loki has his own separate force only ensures Azief that Loki has many different plays in his mind right now.

True to his name, he is full of tricks.

Loki was nowhere to be found and no one knows where he is. He is always mysterious and unreadable.

'Hmm.' Azief then look towards the Three Sisters of Shadows. He ask Trisha sparing a glance at her.

'Where is your Lord?'

The eye beneath the mask looks at him coldly and answer.

'Somewhere.'

The other look at her and hostility fills their eyes. Sofia also looks towards Trisha and snorted and with that simple snorting a powerful aura blasted towards her.

Trisha was thrown back from her seat, as she was coughing blood her internal organs shakes with great ferocity threatening her energy to go astray.

Riana and Greisha got up from their seat and Azief eyes turns cold as this show they truly do not regard him as their leader.

Azief in the years after the Fall he has always been domineering... but always within the scope of reason.

This blatant act of disregard, across the four corners of this world, who dares shows him such disrespect?

So, he will strike. And he will strike to hurt.

This is his path of following his heart.

It didn't matter how many people he has to kill, or how wrong it is his behaviors in other people eyes, as long as his heart is not conflicted he could do it.

'You really are rude in front of me' and he glances coldly over them as a powerful dark and malevolent pressure envelopes over them

BOOM! Their kneel hit the stony ground

They did not scream as they grit their teeth enduring the pain, looking defiantly towards the prince. Azief eyes grows colder.

It forces them to kneel on the floor as one by one their bones were impacted and broke under pressure.

Even though they were Energy Disperse Stage High realm and were revered and feared outside they forget they are in the company of the faction of the prince. Here, Energy Disperse Stage is only the beginning and not the end.

Even Wang Jian is already at Seed Formation.

They were powerless in front of the gaze of a Seed Formation High realm like Azief.

It was like the eyes of a being standing high above them looking at them and with his will, sentence them to die.

That was the intent of that glance.

To teach them a lesson. But if that intent changed, they would die without a body as they would be crushed under the pressure and turns into a mush of blood.

His Orb was Golden Orb, His physique was the Undying Body and his Seed is reaching perfection.

He is a being of supreme perfection either in terms of spirit, body or soul.

Death and Darkness envelopes the three of them and like being trapped under the Eighteen Levels of Hell the three of them experience tortuous imaginations and illusions.

'Isn't that quite enough, my lord?' A voice suddenly pierced through the darkness that envelopes the Three Sisters of Shadows.

Azief tries to hide it but his eyes narrowed as he knows that voice and his aura weakened as he has forced out Loki out from his hiding place.

Looking at the green smoke, everyone inside the room knows who have come. The voice reached the sister and motes of green light pierces the darkness.

With the green smokes lighting the way, the Eighteen Level of Hell illusion was broken and the azure sky could be seen again.

'Is this a meeting or does my lord wanted to turn it into a bloody banquet?' The voice said teasingly before the voice laugh.

Azief always hated that laugh. It grates the ears and uncomfortable to listen too.

The Trickster have also come. All the great figures of the Prince faction has arrived.

The green smokes intertwine with the dark red aura and for a second it was like their wills clashed as Loki thought to himself.

'The aura of Sovereign is slowly building up. Since he has overcome many thing his destiny is strong.'

'I hope nothing new will develops in this meeting' Loki thought to himself while Azief on the other hand was thinking other things.

Azief actually got an information from Katarina that Loki have been searching the Inventor. And this puzzles Azief.

'What are you planning Loki?'

Azief once again ask himself trying to divine the answer as their eyes met each other amidst the smokes and the chaotic aura after their wills clashed.

Loki did not yet form his mortal form and Azief only glances but that was enough to know their Will this time is different so their objective swill be different and so will be their motives.

And both of them felt bitter about this....knowing that they might not be on the same side after this battle ended.

But this is a chaotic era...and everyone will forge their own paths. And that path will distance other and brought other closer.

As the grene smokes almost filed the room, it is clear the meeting will begin.