

## Shadow 201

### [Chapter 201: The winter ends](#)

SPAIN

TWO YEARS AND A HALF AFTER THE BATTLE OF SPAIN

The winds of winter. Always. Here it is always winter. Snowflakes falls from the skies likes rain on certain day.

Sometimes when it is favorable, the land will be bathed in the sunlight before the cold winds blows again.

Like preserving a flawless painting masterpiece, the cold never ceased. Time was frozen testament to a sacrifice.

The snow kept falling on the tundra of Spain. Yesterday. Today. And tomorrow. Spain was a cold place, devoid of warmth.

It is cold all the time.

For every people who came to Spain, they all visited the Mountain of Everlasting Love as a tribute of respect and admiration.

In the beginning it was called the Snow Princess Mountain but after a year, with the Bards and storyteller that exaggerate and romanticize the battle of Spain, the Mountain held a special place in the heart of humanity.

Around the Mountain region, thick white fog surrounded it.

But why does one mountain means so much for the people of Earth?

Because encased in the center of the mountain is a couple of lover that won the admiration of lovers everywhere.

The mountain itself could not be approached as it was full of beast and monsters that make the mountain its home.

Most of the monsters and beast that lives there are beast with high endurance against the cold.

A woman is looking at the mountain with a complicated expression.

The woman has a bow behind her back, thrumming with power. Her black hair was silky and beautiful, caress by the blowing cold winds of the mountain.

She was taller than before, beautiful than before, but her heart.....her heart is cold. She never like the name of the Mountain.

If she could she would destroy the mountain.

But because of her hope, she did not destroy the mountain. Her hope....dangled by that strand of desperation.

This woman was the newly acclaimed strongest woman on Earth, Sofia the Divine Archer.

Yet, no matter how strong she has become, she has never been able to pierce the Mountain with her arrows.

And see him.

Because she wanted to hold him. Touch him. And tell him...she was sorry. That she was so sorry.

The memory of their last conversation tormented her every day. She should have not said that. She should have not done that.

She should have smile. At least, she should have smiled. She at least wanted to leave that kind of image in his mind.

As she look at that mountain, her thought is filling with memories and regret, footsteps is approaching.

Sofia did not turn her back but she could have sense who is coming.

She did not leave.

The moment that person saw the back of Sofia, that person stop for a while like she couldn't believe Sofia is here.

That person then walk slowly and calmly approaching Sofia. Then stopping a few meters away from Sofia, that person sighed.

Behind her, was a woman wearing a white robe layered with red. Smells of herbs and burning scent could be smell from her.

'This is the first time you came' Sofia did not turn her face, her eyes transfixed on the Mountain.

For a while only the sounds of the winter could be heard. Sofia did not reply, her eyes keep looking at the mountain.

Standing there proudly, with a peak that reaches the clouds, it was like the Mountain mocking her.

'Years has passed, and seasons have come and go. Nowadays who didn't t know the story of the Prince of Darkness and The Ice Princess, lovers that would sacrifice their life for each other? Sina, haven't you hear the stories?' she said mockingly.

Sina shakes her head. The whole world truly believes that is the case. But for those people involved, they knew.

'You know that's not true.'

'Is it?' She sighed as she ask another question. Sina was stumped. She truly did not know how to answer that question.

She, like others also saw the recording of that battle. She also saw the way Azief look at Katarina on his last moments before he was sealed.

Who is not to say that is love? Sina ignore that question and ask another question with her tone slightly trembling

'Why didn't you come?'

Sofia did not answer. So, Sina continued

'For two years Wang Jian and his Legion has been guarding this mountain. But you have never come. You kept fighting. You did not visit. You did not once pass by here'

Sighing, Sofia answered

'I don't like seeing the mountain'

'Why?' Sina asked.

'Why does it matter?'

'It matters. Because I don't like the way you are now.' Sina said, her hand clenched in a fist, nervousness sets in.

Two years has changed a lot of things in their relationship. They were once close as sisters. Now, Sofia was like a person Sina did not recognize

'And how is me right now?' Sofia asked

'Cold. Ruthless. Determined. But more than that.....it is like you are punishing yourself. And it breaks my heart seeing you like that.'

'Maybe I didn't come because I hated him' Sofia said.

Sina closes her eyes and shakes her head

'Don't lie to yourself. You're not angry at him. You're not even angry at Katarina. You're angry at yourself.' Sina sighed before saying the words she has been keeping to herself for these two years.

She felt a little bit guilty for Azief, but Sina did not want Sofia to ruin her life. Azief affects him too much.

With a little bit of hesitation she said

'Let him go.' Sofia face turns red in anger as she face her face to look at Sina.

'He's not dead!' she almost shouted the words. Sina closes her eyes and shaking her head.

'You heard what Loki said' Sofia yelled to Sina. Then acknowledging she lost her temper she snorted and look back at the mountain.

And her mind wandered off to that scene of Azief and Katarina embracing each other. It is unfair.

She couldn't even get mad at him. Who could she scold or get angry with. All that is left...is the feeling of regret and dissatisfaction.

Sofia saw what happen from one of the recording that recorded that battle.

She saw the way Azief look at Katarina and heard what he said. She saw how Katarina burns her life force to transcend her limitations and create this mountain.

She should have been there. She should have been by his side

Sina opens her eyes and nodded.

'Yes, true. Loki did say Azief is still alive. He also give a choice for people to stay or to leave. Some people leave. Some people stay. But it is time to let him go.'

'Loki said-'

'I know what he said' Sina said a little sternly.

'But who knows how long.....will he stay there?' And Sina eyes look towards the Ice Mountain. In her eyes she felt a bit guilty but Sofia should also have a life than be just like ghost tormenting herself.

Nobody knows when Azief would appear back. Life is short here in this new era. Who's to say Sofia would always be safe?

Shouldn't she also have the right to be happy?

Living like a ghost, tormenting herself with what if scenarios, that is not healthy. Sina knows part of the reason why Sofia did not once come to Spain.

She refuses to grieve.

True, Azief is not dead. But he might as well have. If he is stuck inside that ice mountain for hundreds of years, then should Sofia wait for him for a hundred years?

She should also live her life. And stop blaming herself.

'I thought you know I love him.' Sofia asked

'And he loves you. But he won't be happy seeing you like this. Let him go.'

Sofia look back at that mountain and she closes her eyes.

'I wonder who is suffering more? Is it you...or is it me?' She asked herself. She thought to herself, should she forget him. But then a memory surfaces.

No, memories surfaces.

Moments of time between them. She remembered his kindness and warmth in his short words and clumsy expression of affections.

Azief was never the kind of guy that would do big romantic gestures. He speaks coldly and rarely does he speak for long.

But, Sofia knows there is kindness. Knows there is warmth. He rather acts than talk.

He's not the kind of guy that would fuss about your birthday or try to remember about anniversary of your first kiss or first date.

But he remembers the important stuff. What you like. What you want. What you actually need.

He doesn't know the right words to console someone. But he would never lie.

Some girls will be put off with that. But she did not. Because she knows the kind of guy that only knows to talk but never do anything.

She knows the kind of guy that would speak kind words but all of it was a lie. And being beside him, make him feel special.

Like being wrapped in this warm breeze of spring.

What she regrets most, is that she never got the chance to pay back all of his kindness and warmth.

But because it is him...because it is Azief, she knows he would say "it's not a big deal"

Azief words, his expression, his kindness, are all honest.

And because of all of this memories, she knows....she could not let him go.

Not yet.

As long as this mind is still this crazy, and this heart keeps beating like this, crazily and furiously with each recollection of their memory together, she knew she could not do what Sina said.

The memories they shared would enable her to overcome this moment. She wanted to believe that.

She wanted to trust in their memories together.

So, she answers

'I can't. I won't.' Sofia said with cold biting determination in her tone. Sina felt her heart breaking looking at Sofia like this.

'You...you...don't have to love him like this. Torturing yourself like this. Like you are being cursed.'

'I thought you were on my side Sina.'

'I am always on your side. I know you blame yourself. Every minute of every day. But that is not your fault. I told you this. Loki told you this.'

'I should have been there. Beside him'

'And what would you have done? You could have done nothing at that time. Nobody could have. Only he alone could have fought the Eight Horn Weronians at the time.'

Sofia then answer

'I know. But we are also at fault. We always depends on him. To do the impossible. To do the things we knew we have no courage to do. He has been bearing the burden of this world all this while. And we are happy to stay under his wings. I have. You have. We become complacent. Because he always comes back.'

'So, is this the reason why you keep fighting to become stronger?'

'If only at that time I was stronger, if I'm not weak, I could have been there for him...to protect him like he did.'

'But you were not there. You were not strong at the time. So it's not your fault. At least acknowledge that'

'You think I don't know that? That at that time if I follow I would have not been able to do anything to help him? You think I don't know that?'

'Then why?!'

'I should have been there all the same. Because even if he dies and I die, we will be there....together.'

Sina was shocked to hear this. She shakes her head.

'He wouldn't have wanted that. He wouldn't have wanted you to die for him. I know him. You're not the only one that is his friend. I'm also his friend. I know he would rather his friend lived for him, instead of dying for him'

'It didn't matter what he wanted. It's what I wanted. Rather than feeling like this, it would be better to be there. He really messed me up.....to make me feel like this.'

For a while there is another silence. Sina gather her thought, not knowing what else to say. She knows her friend is walking a destructive path.

Forcing herself like this, one day she would stumble. And the person that she wanted to pick her back up might not be there this time to pick her up.

The cold wind blows. The snows falls, the snowflakes keep falling as one of the snowflakes falls into Sofia shoulders.

She releases her aura and the snowflakes melted. Sofia hated the snow. Since two years ago, she hated snow.

She look at the clouds on top of that mountain. She could still hear the song praising the world most tragic couple.

The Love story of the Prince of Darkness and the Ice Princess of the Revolutionary Army.

The strongest man and the strongest woman on Earth that dies on the turning point of human history

That day, after all the Pillars crumble, humanity counterattack the Weronian forces and in this two years, new heroes and heroines are born.

The Weronians that still lives hides in underground tunnels, in dense forest and caves.

They were hunted down as the war between Weronians and humanity leaned heavily on humanity winning.

And it all thanks to the Prince of Darkness.

A well matched couple praised by the people. For those who did not know the character in the song, they only knew the Ice Princess as the lover of the Prince.

The name of the Divine Archer as the Prince lover, as the only woman accorded great honour during the coronation of Queen in the Fake World has been buried.

'You ask me to let him go?'

'How could I do that? I can't forget him. I don't want to forget him.' Sina could only sighed hearing such declaration.

Giving up for the moment she ask

'So, what will you do?'

'I will keep fighting. And winning. And I'll wait.'

'Huh' Sina sighed. She knows.....she could not stop her. Not when she was like this. Somewhere deep in her heart she felt both relieved and worried.

She look at the white skies above. She takes a deep breath. She has tried her best. In the end, each person have to make their own choices.

Like she did. Like Wang Jian did. Like Loki. Like Sofia. Each one of them make their own choices. And sometimes that choice will lead them to clash against each other.

But for rare moments like this, like she was being reminded of the old times, Sina asked

'Stay for a while' she asked. There is longing in her voice, and a little seed of hope. Sofia pondered.

She takes her time before she slowly shakes her head and answered

'I can't. I have a task.' She said reluctantly.

'With the World Government? You know Hirate has try to scheme against us countless of time right?' Sina voice was slightly raised.

If not for the deterrence of the world heroes and heroines, Hirate might have dismantle all of Azief companions.

The fact was Azief was elevated to a high status after Battle in Spain.

The current condition of humanity that has seem to prosper all relates to that day where Azief fought a great battle before he was being schemed upon.

Many heroes of this era regarded Azief as a person to aspire to.

And the person who sneak attack him was regarded as the world villains even though no one still found a clue of who that person is

Sofia reply

'If not because of me, he would have tried to dismantle our group. My work with the World Government...you know why I keep doing it. I wanted to find who did this. First I thought it was the League of Freedom. But it's not. They were as shocked as the rest of the world when Azief was speared. Someone else is behind this. I think Loki knows who it is. But he disappeared since that day.'

Sina could only sighed.

'Nothing I say will keep you here right?' Sofia did not answer but both of them knows the answer.

So, Sina turns back, and she sighed. Her footsteps trails the white thick snow path as she walks back to her tent not far away from the Mountain.

Sofia look at that disappearing back and closes her eyes, an agonizing expression etched over her face.

Even though there is many things they do not remember, there is still things she remember.

Looking at the back of Sina, it seems very lonely. There were many thing that changed in these two years.

But there is definitely things that didn't change.

Sina still worried for her. Like a big sister. But this time she could not be the obedient little sister or spoil herself like before.

Because she could no longer see Azief back. That reliable image of his back as he stand in front and destroy all obstacles around them.

That wall is no longer.

So, she has to hardened her heart and become stronger.

She thought she has become stronger when she promised herself a few years ago. But, it seems she keep being the kind of girl that is useless.

She has never given him anything. She did not even save him once. All she could remembers, was what he did for her.

So, with one last look she flies through the air and disappear from Spain.

Sina was on her tent as she heard the sound of someone flying over the airspace. A person was inside her tent.

It was Sasha clothed in tight black clothing. Her body seems translucent.

'You want me to follow her?' Sina shakes her head as she sat down tiredly on a wooden chair

'No, you have done enough for me.'

'Instead, could you help me find someone for me now that you are back?'

Sasha clicked her tongue.

'Is it who I am thinking about?'

Sina smiles bitterly and nodded

'I need to know if he really knows. And if he did, why didn't he want it to be known.'

Sasha nodded



'It's not going to be easy. He pop out only for a few days before disappearing again.' Sina agreed

'I know. But you are also curios aren't you? What his secret is?'

Sasha nodded.

She has her own thought about what that person secret is...but it seems absurd.

She did want to tell Sina but it seem so absurd and another reason she did not tell is because the Prince forbid her from telling anyone what she found out if she found anything on that person.

Which means The Prince might have known all along....if her thought are correct that is.

'Fine. I'll do it. But a week later. I need to rest. And for the reward, concoct a pill for me'

'What kind of pill you want?'

Smirking she said

'You know my abilities. Considering your abilities, you know what I am weak at. I need a pill that strengthen my constitution.'

'Done'

Good' Then Sasha sits on one of the chair and produce a glass of wine as she pours wine into her glass.

Then as they drink they talk about what has happened in both of their lives. As they talk till night, they did not realize that the snow outside has stopped falling

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ISLAND OF PEACE

QUORUM COUNCIL

Seated on the center of a large long table is Hirate. His black robe laced with golden thread makes him to look majestic and dignified.

The crest of a purple red butterfly is sew on the back of his robe. Today he tied his long black hair and his brown eyes seems to be even more piercing than ever.

Oreki and Hikigaya was also in the meeting looking uninterested.

The others are people that is rarely seen in public. But this people appears in holographic projection sitting on the chair.

Weirdly enough Raymond is not here.

But Pandikar is here in the flesh like Hirate

Raymond and Pandikar was once a rival in the World Government. But with Raymond current status Pandikar should have been relieved Raymond did not straight up kill him.

And he ask

'What up with your appeasement for the remnants of the Prince faction. He is dead. The logical step right now is to suppress them, persuade them to work for us, and if they refuse, we do away with them.'

He said passionately.

Oreki who was listening Pandikar words only yawned. Meanwhile Hikigaya did not even open his eyes.

The other shadowy figure inside the room tries to see the mood in the room.

'The Prince of Darkness is still alive' Hirate said as he rubbed his temple. Even now, as he is in the room, his mind is doing something else.

He sometimes looks towards Oreki and Hikigaya.

One of the shadowy figures ask

'Are you sure?'

Hirate nodded.

'When the Pillars crumbled, my Mind Wave could be activated. When I heard the news that Katarina seals herself and the Prince in an ice mountain, I came to Spain a few weeks later. What surprises me, is that the Prince was truly dead'

Another shadowy figures then exclaimed

'You sai-' Hirate hold up his palm

'Let me finish. He is dead and yet not dead. He was like in a flux between life and death. Before I could never use Mind Wave to detect existence stronger than me, but maybe because he is weakened I could sense that his mind is still alive. And as long as his mind is still there, it means he is still alive.'

Pandikar digested this new before pondering. Then remembering the many plans of him that get foiled because of Loki, Wang Jian, Boris, Etriel and Sina he snapped.

'You mean we will have to endure the Revolutionary Army and the remnants of his faction? He is alive, yes, but he is trapped. And he is not exactly moving. And we also have Disk Formation levelers in our ranks now. Even if he got out now, we have Disk formation levelers to defend against him. Last I remember he is still in Seed Formation when he was being sealed. Even when we are now regarded as the strongest organization in the world, do we still have to tiptoe around his companions!' Pandikar almost shouted.

Hirate smirk before saying

'Not yet.' Hirate himself did not like seeing unexpected variable. If not because he fears The Prince he would have long schemed against many of Azief companion.

'And to answer your question, did you forget that while he is in Seed Formation he fought a Weronian two realms above him? Not only he defeated that Weronian, he also seems to become stronger after that battle. If not for that spear that pierces his heart, the world will belong to him right now. With that kind of power, the Prince would overwhelmingly dominate this era!'

Some of the shadowy figures nodded. Other was silenced. Oreki smiles bitterly. He is also at Disk Formation right now and his attainment in thunder related attacks is high.

But even he is not confident he could break that body of Azief. He watches the battle and he concludes that Azief body possess some secrets.

If there is one person that has a chance to fight toe to toe with the Prince if he is released right now from the seal, that person would be.....and Oreki look towards the person across him.

‘Only Hikigaya’ he admitted to himself.

Many people believes that Raymond is the strongest after the Prince so called death but that is only if you count physical attacks.

In terms of physical attacks, true, Hikigaya could not trade blows by blow but to underestimate him like that will be your doom.

After all, even Raymond has loses against Hikigaya after Hikigaya breakthrough to Disk Formation.

Raymond crate his Disk below his feet. But Hikigaya creates his Disk inside the pupil of his eyes. Just by looking at him, a powerful illusion will be cast inside any person mind.

‘So, what is the reason for calling us here?’ Pandikar asked as he gives up on that issue.

‘Loki’ And Hirate eyes narrowed and there is hint of annoyance in his eyes. These couple of years, Loki has become more than just a nuisance.

Pandikar face also distorted. Because of Loki pranks, his super soldier programs were dismantled.

Budiman who was supposed to be in his grasp also escapes captivity. For Hirate on the other hand, it is because Xu Cong the Celestial painter steals a blueprint of an invention.

Hirate had already captured Xu Cong at that time and was ready to interrogate him with his Mind probe before he was schemed by Loki.

Not only the blueprint was stolen, the secret research lab was destroyed.

Hikigaya who was initially uninterested in this meeting now opens his eyes and one could see purple rings inside his pupils that could turn into a spiral.

Loki...was the only one that easily dispels his illusion with a snort. At that time Hikigaya senses a very powerful soul inside Loki.

So powerful that it is almost impossible.

‘You found him?’ This was the first time Hikigaya spoke in this meeting.

Hirate shakes his head.

‘But I found out who he is working with’ Everyone understand what Hirate is trying to imply. Loki is hard to find.

But his companion might not be. They could not capture Sofia to force Loki to show himself since Sofia would surely be protected by Raymond.

They could also not offend Sina since so many heroes depend on her pills. Wang Jian is out of the question since he commanded a large army that controls all Southern China.

Athena and Freya both commanded a large army. Athena commanded the Myrmidon Army and Freya commanded her Valkyries.

But it is clear from the tone of Hirate that the people Loki is working with is not related to Azief.

'Who?' Pandikar asked

'Inventor....and Mimic.' There is silence. Some of the shadowy figures clearly appear flustered.

'I thought the Inventor died' one of the shadowy figures whispers. One of the shadowy figures creases his eyebrows like he did not expect this news.

That is not possible that shadowy figures said before he ended his transmission and disappears.

'Hmm...that is troubling.' Pandikar offers. Loki is known to have a deep scheme and Hirate views him as a cunning serpent.

Hirate was about to say more when a high priority report was reported. The room has a wireless connection to the Main HQ.

The wireless phone which is a luxury in these times lights up. They could not establish old technology since some electrical appliances would be affected by the energy of Earth

He saw the light on one of the intercoms so he picks up the phone

'What's wrong?' Then he started listening to the report. Hirate's face turns pale by the end of the conversation.

Oreki and Hikigaya are perplexed. What kind of news that would be able to make Hirate's face pale like this.

Putting down the phone, Hirate looks at the people inside the room before he sighs

'What happened?' Oreki asked

'The Ice Mountain crumbled. The winter has ended and the snow has stopped falling' The gasp and exclamation of shock echoes inside the room.

But even before their shock subsided, Hirate said a more disturbing news

'The Prince and the Ice Princess body that should have been on the center of that mountain....is not there. The scouts we put in Spain believe....that the Prince is now loose.'

Instantly, the tension inside the room intensified.

This time Hikigaya could no longer sit still. He got up and without saying anything, his pupils light up with purple aura.

Then the rings inside his pupils rotated into a spiral as his body was spiraling into the void before disappearing in a spiraling motion.

Oreki also did not wait before turning into a bolt of lightning.

In Spain, a spiraling void appears as one person emerges out and appears on the Mountain of Everlasting Love.

A moment later a bolt of lightning strikes the ground nearby and a man was formed from lightning.

They looked in front of them and they saw the debris of the mountains.

Then they look at the sky and they notice something. The snow was no longer falling....and the sky, the sky was devoid of clouds.

Looking at it and feeling the energy they both concluded at the same time, the Prince punched towards the skies, and it ripped apart space and disrupted the Laws of Time and Space.

This kind of power....that could shatter Laws only by a punch, this kind of frightening and suffocating presence.....Oreki and Hikigaya only know one person in this whole world that possesses such might.

The Prince....has returned.

But unlike before, Oreki and Hikigaya did not seem afraid.

Hikigaya's eyes glinted with determination.

'He has returned' Hikigaya said. And Oreki nodded with a smile on his face.

'What will you do Hikigaya?'

'Hahaha. It is time to overcome that wall! And the Prince is the highest wall in the world! Win or lose, I need to know how I measure up!'

Saying this he laughed again as the ring on his eyes rotated and his body spiraled into Space and disappeared from Spain.

Oreki did not say anything but his body was swarmed by golden lightning, pure destructive lightning.

'Since that is the case, I also could not back down. Saying this Oreki turns into a bolt of lightning and sped up to the clouds as thunder filled the skies.

That day, the whole world was shocked by a news. With the crumbling of the Mountain of Everlasting Love, it was like the Prince was declaring

"I am here"

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Loki was in Angola when the Mountain crumbled.

Yet, he senses it.

But he did not rush to Spain. He did not even spare a glance towards that direction. Simply because he has a more important thing to do.

The Time Crisis.

He is preparing for that. The Time Crisis is before Azief becoming Sovereign. And the preparation is enormous.

He already got the blueprint for some of the part from the World Government.

Loki might be smart but he is not someone that could create the thing necessary to minimize the damage of the Time Crisis.

He is also begun sending Trisha to shadow The Oracle. After all she would play a large role in the Time Crisis.

In the original timeline Azief enlist Dark Speedster to help him. More like make a deal with him. But in this timeline Loki knows Azief did not even have to do that.

In this timeline the Dark Speedster is now called the Purple Speedster and Azief sworn brother.

And Loki is confident is Azief ask Purple Speedster help, he would lend a hand. The only thing Loki didn't know is what else did the Oracle said to Azief in the original timeline.

The Purple Speedster has been out of commission for two years.

No one knew where he is.

But Loki had a feeling this relates heavily to that white lightning that appears before the pillars in South America Wilderness crumbles.

'Loki' The voice startled Loki as he focused back seeing what is in front of him. It was a blueprint.

This was not the blueprint he stole.

This is a blueprint that the Inventor drew for him.

It is a blueprint of an underground lab large enough to houses the thing he needed to build.

'Satisfied?' The Inventor asked

Loki tilted his head.

'We need a lot of builders. That would make our location easily deduced. I have many enemies' Loki said

The Inventor only smirks

'I know a guy' Loki just nodded

'I give you permission'

And after looking at the blueprint for the last time Loki walk away but before he could take a step out of the room The Inventor asked

'What you promised me...you did not forget did you?'

Loki halted and then he turns back to look at the Inventor face. It was scarred and full of burn marks.

Loki could easily heal it but the Inventor said he will not heal it until he got his revenge.

'It will not be long now. The Prince has returned' Loki only said this as he walk out form the room with a malicious smile on his face.

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POLAND

DEEP IN THE FOREST

A VILLAGE SETTLEMENT this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

In the years after the Fall, many things have happened.

Many calamity has befallen humanity and now the size of humanity population is at all-time low.

Only about 2.5 billion survive which leaves the whole world full of spaces.

Nobody fights for land now since there is so many lands to go around.

But humanity managed to survive regardless of this cruel reality.

And now they thrive after the Weronians was slowly eradicated by the World Government and the heroes and heroines that emerges after the bloody calamity.

Here in Poland, in this vast forest there is a settlement of villages. Even though this is Poland, there is many races here in this forest.

There is Chinese, Caucasian, Koreans, Japanese, and African. If this is before the Fall, this scenery would not be possible.

But now, the world no longer sees black or whites, Asian or Caucasian. There is only humanity...and others.

This village is small. Only about fifty people lives here. The highest levelers here is only at Energy Disperse Stage.

They manage to survive because Poland is under the flag of the World Government.

The current chief of this village is a Poland youth name Frederick Kolinsky. People called him White Warrior.

He is a healer and warrior. For those who did not have the ability to clear the quest of Unique class, they could chose generic classes and evolves that generic classes.

Frederick failed his unique class quest but he managed to evolve his generic classes.

Even though he is only at Energy Disperse Stage right now, he will find a way to become a Seed Formation expert.

Today, once again he is in unease. The reason of his unease is the person sitting across him.

As the chief he lives in a stone house, akin of a castle

With builders that could build thing with faster speed than before the fall to create a castle it will only take a week.

'Can Senior please tell me your name?' Frederic said respectfully.

'Hmph' the person sitting across him only expresses his displeasure and yet Frederick could feel his Red Palace trembling.

Frederick could only shows a bitter expression on his face and ceased answer question.

The person across him was clothed in tattered black robe. His face was covered leaving only his eyes that could be seen

And the gaze of this black robe person is concentrated on the woman covered in poultices and bandages.

Like him, the woman face was also covered but Frederic believes the woman is beautiful judged by the fact that the woman possess flawless skin.

He sighed as he remembers how he met this two monsters.

Frederick was hunting alone yesterday when he was attacked by a three headed bear. The three headed bear has power equal to a Seed Formation High realm.

Frederick did not notice he strayed deep into the forbidden zone marked by the World Government Peace Corps.

When he thought he died, he felt a powerful aura swept the area. Behind the bear he saw a black robe person is piggybacking a woman.

The woman look pale from afar, and bleeding all over.

The man with the black robe on the other hand has a hole on his clothes around his chest area.

At that time Frederick felt more afraid of the man with the black robe instead of the three headed bear.

The reason being is because he saw it. With each steps that black robe person take, the ground beneath his feet shattered.

Purely by the simple movement of walking, the land beneath the black robe person feet shattered and created a web like patterns

And not only that, the suffocating and terrifying pressure emanating out from that black robe person was a hundredfold more powerful than the three headed bear.

And what is more shocking is the fact that the three headed bear was trembling and almost bowed seeing that black robe.

The bear then instantly tries to run



But the black robe person said coldly

'I am hungry. And she is cold. I want your meat and your fur'

Saying this he waved his right hand. A powerful force strikes the three headed bear and the bear instantly went limp and lifeless.

All around five kilometers radius dies. The tree wilted before turning into lifeless bark and then turns to ashes.

The grass turns orange and then turns to piles of dust. But the bear remains intact. Probably because the black robe person desires it to be so.

And he was also alive.

Probably also because the black robe person desires it to be so

Then the black robe person stomp his feet and earth walls was formed and trapped him. It was then the black robe person interrogates him and forces him to bring him here.

Under the guise of the night, he brought the black robe person and the woman inside his castle and from then on, the black robe stayed beside the woman.

What Frederick notices is that the woman is almost always on the verge of death. But each time she is almost dying, the black robe person seems to be able to transfers his life force to her

Today was the same. Frederick is waiting for today batch of coffee. For some reason this Senior likes to drink coffee.

This Senior did not talk much. And Frederick is too afraid to offend such a powerful senior. But he could deduce something.

Maybe this senior is running from someone and fought in a great battle and manage to escape here and wanted to rest here and recover their injury before they went away.

Frederic could only hope so and wished they would quickly leave.

The black robe person on the other hand look at the woman who have ascribed so much for him and whisper under his breath

'Katarina'

## [Chapter 202: Walking to your destiny \(1\)](#)

A person open his eyes like he was being awakened from a long dream. He looks groggy and unfocused before his eyes shone with brilliance once again.

He coughed a few times, feeling the backlash of ending his training early. But it is worth it.

This person was inside a cave. He was always closing his eyes to the matters of the world, almost looking to merge with the world itself, unfettered by anything.

But today, that person open his eyes. The cave was protected by enchantment and ancient writings of otherworldly origins.

But when that person open his eyes, the cave shook and the enchantment in place crack.

The man got up and was about to move outside the cave when he remembered something very important.

He looked toward an altar. On top of that altar is an urn. Inside the urn is a wisp of a slightly silvery lightning.

The person said

'Master' the wisp glows brighter

'I ask for a leave'

The wisp glows brighter and dims at a certain moment. The person nodded. Somehow, they are communicating.

Bowing his head, that person come out of the cave. Outside the cave, was a scenery of impossible and extraordinary scape

That person saw timelines, worlds entangled together by a string, and images of many possible future and choices.

This person was in a sealed dimension

This person stood on the air like he was being suspended by some invisible road.

Then without looking back, he runs forward as energy gather blew his feet moving him in a speed almost equal to light as he puncture through this weird dimension, creating a portal and went out to appear on Earth Prime.

Without even looking left and right, this person darted straight to.....Poland.

\*\*\*

MEANWHILE AT THE SAME TIME

POLAND

Evening clouds floats, light wind blows. A person look over the distance on top of the peak of the world

The figure seems lonesome and aura of death and gloom surrounded him.

That person eyes could see people dancing on the village below, as firework blooms in the middle of the day.

His eyes could even see a hundred kilometers away... and he could see the billowing clouds and see the winds, see the people.

Nothing escape his gaze.

A person is standing on top of the peak of mountain in Poland. This is a mountain that has never been here before.

With the changing geography, borders are redrawn and nationality is the thing of the past. For this man, he couldn't care less.

His hand behind his back, his eyes closed, his hood opened showing the flawless handsome face this man possesses.

He was closing his eyes letting the cold harsh winds hit his body.

'Hah' he sighed

His black robe fluttered by the wind, energy spirals around him, and ripples of vibration in the air resonated each time he breathes.

He then opened his eyes, his eyes looking over the entire world, overseeing the world. That was the feeling one would feel if one matched eyes with this man.

As a snowflakes fell upon his brows, he was reminded of that woman. this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Katarina.

That visage of her, that image of her as she sacrifices her life force for him, that feeling he felt when she embraced him....how could he deny the feeling that is blooming inside his heart.

He sighed again as the snowflakes melt from his eyebrows, melted by the energy given off by him.

Yet, his heart also yearns for another. The story of his and Katarina everlasting romance has spread wide across lands.

As he think of that woman, he felt conflicted.

'At least, you have heard me utter love. But she didn't. Regrets....can it be undone?' he asked himself

'When the wind of springs came, could we all look at each other with a smile in our faces?' he asked himself.

The wind blows and the snowflakes keep falling. Only the sound of nature responded. He smiles bitterly, shaking his head.

His eyes open, as a glint of determination appears. Waving his hand, the winds changed direction as he also dissipate his chaotic thought for this moment

But the wind blows again, and the thoughts lingered. So, he sighed deeply. Tired and frustrated at himself.

Today he wanted to form another Disk.

Precisely because of that he wanted to calm his heart. He look at the white cloud flying being steered by the wind, but his heart is still conflicted.

Even if he smell the most pleasant fragrance, he doubt it will calm his chaotic heart.

He thought by taking a walk on top of the nearby mountain, his heart could be calmed. But he is still thinking.

And by thinking, his heart get chaotic.

Because the feeling he has could not be solved by thinking it out. Because what his mind and his heart is telling him is two different things.

Since, even now, looking at the white clouds, feeling the wind, does nothing he sighed. So, he walk down the mountain path instead of flying.

With each steps, he tries to blow away the hazy mist in his heart. The cold wind blows as his steps remains the same.

The wolf howls in the distance and the roars of beast could be heard not far away, but with each steps he taken, the sound fade away as the beast dissipated.

The mountaintop was full of monsters.

Yet, none emerge to attack this black robe man.

Instead each time he steps his foot into the snow filled land, the subtle energy emission from his footsteps alerted any monster in the vicinity.

The aura he emitted kills anything...and everything. The snow where he steps, returns to nothingness after he pass.

These beast, these human eaters, tucked their tails, spreads their wings and disperse, trying to go as far as they can.

Why?

Why does these kind of monster fear the man?

Death aura ripples from each footsteps, startling life and jolted it to stop, the clouds turns colors and the earth recede.

Those who were late will die with a single glance from this black robe man. The aura he emitted was akin a Destruction God that descend upon the mortal realm.

There is only one person in this entire world that had these kind of characteristic and such a terrifying presence.

He is the Prince of Darkness, Azief.

He got down from the mountain path and continues his walk along the forest.

The sun goes up, and through the woods he walked. And as he walked, he reflected. With all of that has happened.

And what will happen. He needs to be stronger. He did not think too much of his assassination attempt.

What is important for him right now is to assess the situations and strengthen himself and save Katarina.

The cold wind seeps into his body, dissipated almost instantly by the very involuntary emission of energy.

'Disk Formation.' He muttered.

It is one of the stages of cultivation in Jade Empire. But this stage is unique compared to the other stages of cultivation.

What does cultivation in Jade Empire mean? Is it cultivating food? No. Is it cultivating the energy surrounding them?

Not entirely true. Is it cultivating the energy inside them?

That is not it either.

It is cultivating the heart. It is cultivating the mind. Those two qualities must be cultivated first. And only then one could harness the power of Earth and Heaven.

What does Earth and Heaven mean? Does the Earth refer to the place where your feet step upon?

Does the Heavens mean the skies atop one's head?

It could be interpreted like that. Or it could be interpreted by other meanings. Where one steps their foot, that is their earth, the skies they saw as they look up that is their Heaven.

It could also be interpreted like that.

But what has this got to do with Disk Formation. It has to do everything with Disk Formation. There is a reason why Disk Formation is unique in the stages of cultivation.

It is because one could opt out of it and directly enter Divine Comprehension. Why is this possible?

Because of the fact that Seed Formation sows Laws. Divine Comprehension stage is comprehending the Laws.

One could even say Disk Formation is unrelated to Seed Formation.

Seed Formation's purpose is to turn Laws into Seed so that when one reaches Divine Comprehension one could ponder over the Seed of Laws inside their consciousness.

But how does one opt out from being a Disk Formation leveler?

The path of Disk Formation in the conventional way was for one to create nine Disks and reach to Divine Comprehension.

One could even forcefully enter Divine Comprehension early if one desires if a person stuck too long at the Disk Formation stages.

But one could skip that stage entirely by not taking that step forward straight to Divine Comprehension by forcefully blooming one of the Seeds in one consciousness.

But then if such method is accessible why does other people like Raymond, like Oreki, like Hikigaya did not skip that stage and directly enter Divine Comprehension.

Why Azief himself did not enter Divine Comprehension

Because Disk Formation form energy.

What energy?

All kinds. And all is a lot. Only an idiot would skipped it. One could studied it alter when one reach past the Divine Comprehension but who could guarantee they would pass the Divine Comprehension.

But one has to understand the energy they sought to form. These are the Disk that will be formed.

Azief was not as frozen in the Mountain of Everlasting Love as the whole world believes him to be.

Instead he was forming his Disk even in his condition.

The kind of tenacity, the will and determination he possesses was like a fire for him inside that cold mountain.

When that fire burns him, it brings him knowledge. Like Prometheus bringing fire for humankind, the same could be said about the Fire from Jade Palace.

For one moment, in his baptism of fire, his eyes oversee the entire Universe, boundless wisdom passed through his mind

Like being awoken from a dream, Azief saw the vastness of the Universe and the entangling of myriads of energy that could be formed.

The limit is your own limited understanding of the Universe. The energy that could be formed is from the very essence of creations that made the Universe.

And when he decided to form his Disk, not even the Heavens could stop him, nor could an Ice Mountain suppress him.

When Azief created his Disk inside the Ice Mountains, all clouds in the world gathered. And all truly means all.

White clouds from the skies gathered above the Ice Mountain, making the whole stratosphere naked.

Lightning rampages through the skies, thunder shooting about striking anything that dares flies approaching the clouds.

The skies were at war.

The waves of the sea rage, creating large tidal waves destroying seashores. The earth trembles and mountains shakes.

Rain and storms plagued the world

At the time many of the influential people believes it was a natural disaster.

Only some believes it has something to do with the Ice Mountain. But after a year of inactivity one would also forget.

At that time, Azief was forming his first Disk. The seed which was created in his consciousness disperse like during his Energy Disperse Stage.

This time the seed inside the black hole inside Azief consciousness meld into his consciousness. The energy it gave off was heaven defying.

Azief possess a powerful constitution and a powerful energy that defies the order of things. He, himself was a taboo.

An existence unpermitted by the Laws of the Universe. He should have been strike down by the starry skies.

But the Fire came down. And the Fire washed him over.

And when the Fire washed him over, even though he was unpermitted to exist, because of the fire, he gained approval of the Will of the Universe.

What is the Will of The Universe?

Azief knows it exist. But he didn't know what it is. Because that question was not for him to know.

Not to mention, he is unworthy to know.

So because he do not know and unworthy to know, he did not concern himself with the Will of Universe.

He did what he had to do to become stronger. That is the only thing that matters for him during his baptism.

The energy he gave off when his seed meld bound each other, entangled together in a seemingly chaotic way but was still in a way, interconnected.

'Ssss' Azief eyes perked up as his thought strayed for a while as he heard the sound. It sounds like the wind.

If not for Azief powerful Divine Sense he might also been fooled.

So, he walked again.

Azief walked through the forest as he stopped for a while. He heard the sound again. He closes his eyes for a while before he smirk.

He shakes his head.

Then he continues walking.

He senses something and know it. But he did not say anything.

He treated it like it does not exist. He continues reflecting on himself remembering his first experience breaking through to Disk Formation.

When the energy melds inside his consciousness, like a thunderclap exploding inside Azief mind, the suction of previous energy was unleashed.

That energy, that overwhelmingly powerful energy that could summon the clouds, commands the thunders and causes the earth to tremble slowly compacts into a giant spherical orb inside Azief consciousness.

The Sea he created was sucked into it, his Life vitality was sucked into it. Everything he is, everything he was, everything inside his consciousness was sucked into that orb.

#### [Chapter 203: Walking to your destiny \(2\)](#)

Then for a moment that lasted for an eternity, it stabilizes.

It was at that time, the clouds disperse returning to their positions, the earth stops trembling, the mountains immovable, the thunders silence itself.

For the spectators that were able to saw the weird phenomena they quickly shares it with their friends.

They all thought it was something like a portal opening or a portent of disaster. Some believes it to be an omen of dark days ahead.

Some believes a treasure was being born by the energy of the world.

Many speculation but none could guess it was Azief forming his seed that cause such weird natural phenomena to happen.

Inside his consciousness when the orb stabilizes all the energy, a world was created inside Azief mind.

It was a true world.

It was like was seeing the formation of a planet inside his mind. A brightly shining core appears entangled by the energy he possessed.

It floated inside the darkness of his mind. Then this core radiated life and form a world. The energy collided and binding each other.

Some disperse, some bonded.

Energy filled this world, dense and thick energy sank to the center, while the lighter energy created the stabilizing factor inside Azief inner world.

It was then he created his first Disk.

The first Disk was he created was of course the most accessible energy near him. It was the Worldly Disk.

Worldly Disk is formed from the World Energy. Now, Azief could truly manipulate the energy surrounding him on Earth.

In extreme cases he could truly use the worldly energy to destroy someone by taxing his own stamina and vitality.



It takes him one year to absorb all enough worldly energy and refines it until it is completely molded into a Disk.

One could form the Disk anywhere they wanted. But usually it could only be formed on the outside.

Somewhere visible.

Hikigaya has one on each eye. Raymond formed his Disk below both of his feet. When one activated their Disk, their Disk will appears in a translucent image like a halo ring.

But Azief was different.

Since his circumstances is different so does the way he form his Disk.

He forms his Disk inside his inner world. When that Disk appears inside his Inner World, that first Disk spins and rotates and turn into a sun inside the Inner World.

It shines upon the dark Inner World, bringing light and bringing life. Then a few days after that, he started absorbing new energy to form his Second Disk.

The Universal Energy.

The fact was that he sense the Universal Energy when he was being burned. The fact he could sense it means he can absorb it.

So, he absorb the Universal energy by absorbing it from the sun, and from the moon. So, his Second Disk was formed.

The Universal Disk.

With such energy inside his body Azief could manipulate the stars, the moon to supply him with energy when his energy runs out.

When he has drained all the worldly energy he could absorb the energy of the moon, the sun, and the stars.

That took him only six month.

By now, he could no longer be classified humans. Just by absorbing energy he would never go hungry or tired as long as the energy exist.

When the Universal Disk was created inside Azief consciousness that Disk spins before it disperse inside Azief Inner World, turning into the moon and stars filling the inner world with gravity.

Azief then understand that this two energy was the basic energy one could form.

Since it is always around them.

Azief also quickly grasp that everyone that reach Disk Formation could fly.

When the gravity set in in Azief inner world, Azief felt the Law of Gravity. And his body becoming even lighter.

Usually in the world, only a few people who have the ability to fly. But when one reaches Disk Formation, everyone could fly unless one block the Space with magic or brute power.

With his body slowly recovering, his absorbing power increases.

Azief was frozen yet frozen as he is, he still make people wary even though only few people believe he is truly alive.

Azief had a hard time then. He wanted the world to believe that he is incapable. He wanted to draw out the mouse and serpent lying in the dark.

That is one of his concern. And he could hear from the occasional people conversation that approach the mountains about the hardship of his companions.

But that was the result he did not like.

He could break the mountain after he formed his First Disk and helped his friend yet he did not do that.

Because he could not leave Katarina to suffer the severe backlash. Thus, he could not leave the Ice Mountain.

So, Spain kept getting hit with mysterious phenomena.

People like Hirate, like the head of the Merchant Association, Boris, and some other people who hides in the darkness believes the mysterious phenomena that keeps happening in Spain has something to do with the ice mountain.

But since they have no evidence they do nothing. Azief on the other hand by the time two years passed have formed his Second Disk.

The Worldly Disk.

The Universal Disk.

Both were refined to 100 percent completion. It was then he understand what that runes Alsurt gave him.

When he understand it, he finally understand what Alsurt gave him could not be calculated by some meager type of profit.

Now that he understand, he was feeling even more grateful to that Jotnar.

The snows keep falling in Spain, and as years passed by the desire for Azief to be stronger did not diminished.

Instead it burns even hotter.

So, he uses the rune.

Azief absorbed the rune and he could feel an ancient and a very old energy slowly meld and mold inside Azief consciousness

He formed his third Disk almost immediately.

The Ancient Rune Disk.

This time he did not have to absorb the runic energy. What is the Runic energy?

Fundamentally, runes are Word.

Words that contains magic. If it is magic and some form of energy where is it most abundant? The Eight Realms.

But Alsurt by giving him the rune, saves Azief time. The moment he absorb it, his Disk forms completely without flaws and without crack.

Inside Azief inner world, symbols floated amongst the stars.

This symbol then embedded itself into the stars, the moon, the sun and then Space and Time itself.

It becomes a part of the Inner World, merging with it silently and stealthily.

And this take only the time for one to blink for him to form the Disk.

Two years and three Disk.

Now, that he could harness the powers of Divine Rune even his word has power behind it.

For people with weak will, his voice and his orders could compel people to follow it.

And one could even be persuaded to kill themselves with an order. Runes are words. And words have power.

This is what Alsurt taught him. When you name something, you give it meaning. And when you give something a meaning, it gives that meaning, power.

By then two years has passed him by as he could by then free himself. If he went out he could dominate the world as he used to.

Now, he would even be more unstoppable after finishing the baptism of fire.

But he still did not.

He waited. But who does he wait for? Is it Sofia? No. He waited for Katarina. He could not repay what Katarina done for him with just mere words.

But he know one day he will pay Katarina back

He could break free.

But by breaking free, Katarina will suffer a heavy injury the moment the mountain is shattered. Katarina did not only seals herself and him that day.

She seals time and Space around her with it. By doing so, it preserved Azief life and at the same time saving her life.

That stunt she did, overtaxes her entire body and burns all of her longevity.

It was unconsciously done because of her desperate desire to save him.

Azief, from the day he woke up inside the ice mountain, has been feeding Katarina with his Life Energy.

With his life energy as abundant as the vastness of the skies, he felt not one ounce of hesitation to share it with Katarina.

After a month of stabilizing his Disk, he finally check the energy that enter his body when he was burned by the Purifying Fire.

What Azief found was a tattoo. Azief did not understand it when he saw it. But when he touches it the meaning made itself abundantly clear.

It was a character for Immortality in Jade Empire scripts.

It was a goodwill of the Jade emperor. Azief did not know what he did to gain such favor but he is not one to decline what is good for him.

He then without hesitation absorb the immortality character. The moment he absorbed it another Disk was formed.

The Celestial Disk.

The energy the Jade Emperor bestowed upon him was the Celestial Energy, the energy that is present in all Three thousand worlds of the Jade Empire.

So, right now, in only two and half a year he possesses four Disk, surpassing even Hikigaya records of three Disk.

One might even say he could take it easy now. But he could not. Because he is determined to once again pursue the pinnacle of Perfection.

He will create Thirteen Disk and summons the Supremacy Stairway.

This was the information that appears inside his mind when he passed the Purifying Fire.

If he perseveres and did not take the short way, persisting in forming Thirteen Disk he would be qualified to step on the Supremacy Stairway

There is thirty three steps on the Supremacy Stairway.

When one create Thirteen Disk, one could merge it to open the portal to the Supreme Dimension where the Supremacy Stairway is located.

It is called the Supreme Dimension because thirty three Supreme Beings created the dimension and each steps were forged by each one of the Supreme Beings will.

This means Azief will not be the only in the vast Universe that will be able to enter. Other people might also be able to enter.

There is another information about the Supremacy Stairway he was bestowed with. To climb Ten Steps of the Supremacy Stairway symbolizes Mortal.

Mortal of Supreme Dimension are capable to lord all over Mortals of other Realm. Ten steps alone are good and one could exit the Dimension with head up held high.

To climb twenty steps symbolizes Immortal. Thus, one would be titled Supreme Immortal.

To climb thirty steps symbolizes the Heavens. Thus, one would be titled Supreme than the Heavens.

In the Universe only a few beings was qualified to be spoken with this kind of appellation

And to walk the last three steps symbolizes the Three Steps to Perfection of Divinity. By walking this last three steps, one would have a chance to become a True Divinity in the future.

As Azief finished pondering all of this matter, he stopped his steps.

The wind stops around him as energy fluctuates and ripples of energy ripples from him as the focal center.

He look up at the skies and release a sigh. Then with a slightly smooth tone of voice, he said gently

‘Won’t you come out now? It’s not good letting your brother in the dark.’ For a while there is no silence before the sound of branches being stepped upon could be heard.

A person appears from behind a large tree. He was wearing a purple tight attire that covered his body.

Azief immediately knows his hunch was correct.

‘You have returned. I would have search you if I still could not sense you. It is good now that you seek me first’

The person nodded and shot back

‘You too, brother. I know you would have not died. You’re not that easy to kill’ Azief chuckles a bit.

‘You know me best. Walk with me’ He then immediately said.

That person shakes his head. The pace of the conversation immediately went to Azief.

But that person also know Azief best.

That person suddenly appeared beside Azief in an instant. Azief was not shocked with this display of speed as he calmly resume his walk.

‘Who?’

The moment he asked this, electricity crackled from the purple man body.

The lightning crackled and spirals around his waist like an everlasting coiling snakes going in rotation motion.

There is no other person that has this kind of characteristic other than the Purple Speedster Will.

The brothers has finally reunited. Other people would have asked Will to elaborate. Who what? But Azief understood.

Just by looking at Will demeanor and feeling his anger, Azief knows what Will is asking about. Azief pats Will back and said

‘Calm down. I still don’t know.’ Will creased his eyebrows as he walk in pace with Azief.

The question was "Who". The answer was "I still don't know."

Then what it is that they are talking about.

They are talking about Azief assassination attempt. It is why Will seems angry.

They walk through the woods, listening to the sounds of the forest, as the clouds atop of them with its carefree attitude passing by, snow drifting gently to the ground.

It was an idyllic scenery. Then Azief said

'Do not worry. We will pay back anything that is owe to us. The pain and the suffering, we pay it back double.'

Will smirked.

As both of them walked down, they both could see the village nearby. It was the village Azief is staying right now.

Right under the very noses of the World Government. Then Azief stop walking. So, Will also stop walking

Then Azief look towards Will and ask him a question

'Now, I believe you have a lucky encounter? Tell me your story' And Will only smiles before saying this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'It is going to be a long story' Azief then immediately reply

'That is my favorite kind of story' and Azief smirked. Will then nodded as he open his story with this line.

'My story begins at a Temple....

\*\*\*

On the highest city walls, a naked woman look upon the destruction of the world. That woman wanted to cry but there is no longer any tears for her to wash away.

The world was burning.

Fire from the heavens, fire from the Earth, fire from the four directions. The people screamed, and the Heavens weeps.

From the skies it rains fire, as the girl watched everything turns to ashes. Everything she loves. Everything she hold dear.

She saw people suffering. Seeing them despairing. The screams melded into a terrifying melody.

The girl hug herself like she could feel all the pain, her finger dug deep into her flesh, blood dripping from her wound

The Gods rages and so the world burns. Seven Gods clashes in the skies, the moon, sun, stars all are misaligned

Continent was taken down, the world climates changed, the globe tilting off its axis, and the darkness seems that it would last for an age

So, the woman, she sings....as everything burns.

And she was awakened from her dreams.

\*\*\*

Erika opens her eyes as she realizes she was sweating all over her body. She sigh. The more time passes, the clearer she could see, but the grimmer the future she saw.

‘Seven Gods.’

She muttered. But then she muttered something.

‘The future is changing. Slowly the future is heading off to a different path.’

The reason why Erika felt disconcerted, sometimes in her dreams, she would saw Eight Gods clashing off against each other.

Sometimes, she saw only six.

Like the future is changing somehow.

‘Someone...is messing with Time and Space.’

That is the only explanation she could think off. As she wipes her sweat, she knows what she should focus on right now.

‘Loki’ she whisper that name. For some odd reason, Erika believes she would understand if she is able to meet Loki face to face.

‘I will find you.’ She said before she lying down once again, on her bed, trying to sleep, trying to dream again.

No matter how painful the dreams or the future she saw, she would not be deterred.

Because she somehow knew....this was her destiny. And it is her duty to walk to the end of her path...no matter how painful.

\*\*\*

Ok, it opens with the reunited pair of sworn brothers. And what or who in the urn? And why Will is calling it master?

Azief and Will is surely planning to do something big. Katarina did not have screen time this time.

And the Oracle Erika has enter the scene. Is it the Time Crisis Arc already? Not really. But who knows. If Erika actions will expedite the timeline event. There is still the Partition of the World Arc.

You can expect the WG and RA will make moves in this arc. And Azief, like always while he put these petty schemes in his mind his eyes have always look far to his goals.

More power and more strength.

And Loki still didn't show how he intend to deal with Morgana. He promises Morgana that he has a plan regarding her actions.

And remember his word toward Morgana in the last arc. Return to Origin. Think simply. I will not put too many hints about that.

#### [Chapter 204: The undercurrent surfaces \(1\)](#)

RUSSIA

Moscow

Moscow in winter is beautiful especially even so after the Fall of the Meteors. People are swarming the pub downing their variety of poisons.

Mercenaries gather in tavern like establishments while the warriors and heroes patrols the streets.

Winter storms could be seen outside the walls of Moscow.

The tall wall that separates Moscow capital from the outer area was fifty feet tall with enchantment embedded in every brick

Magic formation and arrays diagram lined the bottom of the base of the wall preventing a stampede of monster horde.

The skies were protected by translucent dome powered by a source of energy deep inside the secret chamber in the Senate Forum

Icicles grows thick and heavy on roof overhangs, mercenaries, hunters and the people residing here wears bulky and heavier clothes.

Hunters paraded the furs of the beast they fought and killed proudly. Their feet were protected by shoes made of magical beast fur and skins.

Elegant and whimsical ice sculptures could be seen in many alleys making some of those reminisce of the good old days when there is winter celebration every year

But the mood of the world is gloomy. And nowhere is gloomier than Moscow after experiencing many upheavals. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Massacres, mass killing, war.

In the years since the Fall of the Meteors, Moscow has changed hands many times. Even when it was under Boris the killing never stopped.

But after the Weronian War, it seems the tragedy has stopped. It is still gloomy like the spirits of those that are dead and resentful is cursing the land.

But it is peaceful.



At least in the surface. Beneath it, undercurrents are currently building up. World Government amassing armies and begins crowning Kings.

The Revolutionary Army persuade many of the powerful people all over the world as the appointed Governors and Generals to hold the fort all over the world.

Both the Revolutionary Army and the World Government are beginning to draw lines.

Moscow...is not only a beautiful capital of Russia, it also stand as a symbol of the Revolutionary Army, the very antithesis of the World Government.

As the cold of winter descend on Moscow and the snow blanketed the streets, a calm evening was expected.

The people have already prepared to close their shops and stalls for the day and went to meet their families and sleep.

Not all men are as extraordinary like the great heroes in the Weronian War and cultivated every day.

Some are content to stay at their position in relative safety.

The Prince, The Earthshaker, the Thunder Monarch, Illusion Archmage, Athena the War Goddess, Freya the Valkyrie, The Time Master, Divine Archer, Ice Princess, all these great heroes and heroine all made cultivating seems easy.

But which one of those great men and women did not suffer great pains and risk their life? The Snow Princess battled monster only heard of in tales and myths.

The Earthshaker explore deep into the Earth fighting many terrifying creatures of the Deep. And the Prince?

How many times people of Earth have saw him fighting a great battle and bringing storms and fire everywhere he went.

He was more like a walking natural disaster. As long as he do not move, the world is at peace but once he moves, storms and destruction follows.

Some people are content with being relatively strong enough to protect themselves. Not all of them are battle crazy.

The snowflakes slowly drifting down to the pavement roads as the shop closed their door and stall arrange their chair , ready to pack up for the night.

'Another peaceful night in Moscow' an old man finishing drinking a cup of vodka sighed as he got up from his chair and was about to grab his hat on the stand hanger.

The bartender nodded bitterly.

Those that are still alive after all the events that has happened are all always praying for a peaceful night.

A day where nothing happen is good.

Battle after battle, war after war, and now peace seemed to have dawned. And that was good. Life was good.

But then as the old man was about to grab his hat the bell sounded.

The Bell sounded loudly and resonating all over Moscow as even the formation and arrays in place ripples with the same vibration of the sound wave of the Bell.

The old man hand trembles. The bartender gulped. The Bell of the Senate. It will only be rung when there is an announcement to be made.

And this announcement must have a far reaching consequence if the Bell of the Senate has to be rung.

Because the last time this Bell was rung when they suspend the Codified Laws of the Revolutionary Army and let one man govern all.

The last time they did this they suspend democracy and let Jean the Time Master to hold control all over the Army and the Government and even the Legislation.

It was a terrible history in the Revolutionary Army history when a rogue faction attack Revolutionary Army stronghold and the politicians were arguing.

And they give all the power to Jean. Thankfully he return back that authority. Today, that bell has rung again.

The shopkeeper looked toward the northern area where a large building could be seen on top of a large and high hill.

It used to be where Kremlin is. But Kremlin was destroyed by monsters and when Boris and his sister conquered Moscow, they erected an ice hill.

When the Weronian War ended Boris started a construction program that build the new building and a symbol of power and authority for the Revolutionary army.

The stall keeper, the mercenaries, the hunters, the common people all looked towards the Senate Hill.

As the bell rings.

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Night descended. The owls and nightly monster comes out to prowls on the dark hills and mountains as the howling of wolves and shrieking of ghostlike monsters fill the night.

Parents tucked their children in bed, while preparing to rescue their children if monsters eve dare breach the safety of their home.

But here is Moscow. And not far away, there is the Senate Forum. There is a wall taller than most monsters.

Warding, enchantments, magic formations lined the very soil they stepped every day. The moment, the night descended, it means the day has ended.

Like the previous century before humanity discovered electricity, the moment the sun goes down, activity halted and slowed.

Only those are strong and with malevolent intention roam the night fill with all the terrors that prowls the night

But on the Senate Forum, the day has just begun.

A group of men is walking through the Senate Forum, their officials robe sweeps the white marble tile and they didn't seem to care.

Serious expression and anxiousness etched in each one of their faces.

They looked at the back of the man leading them, and some of them gulped at the uncertainty of what is happening.

A large man is leading them while the people in the back hurriedly follow behind that man.

That large man was walking with haste. Usually at this time and with this cold, he would be at his office drinking alcohol or reading the report from his secret department

But today even though the snowflakes falls, the cold is biting and the urge to drink comes over him, none of that seems important than the enormity of his agenda.

The snowflakes fall onto his shoulders and the cold winds of winter blows by his robe of fur.

He dust off the snowflakes on his shoulders as the people behind him light his way forward with an Enlightening Lamp.

If this were the old world it would surely be called a flashlight. This man is Boris one of the two Chancellors of the Senate.

There is only two Chancellors in the Senate and only these tow have the power to hand out decision that affect the whole of Senate.

Usually both of the Chancellors acted like a Judge on certain matters and they usually opposed each other which had to be decided by the votes of the Senators.

Boris was a large man, standing on almost seven feet tall. His body is large and his face is menacing.

Wearing his black robe with wolf fur that repels the cold winds and provide heat, he looked menacing even among his peers.

On the top of the snow filled skies, a few red fire eagles and a griffin flies over it spreading their wide and tall wings.

It was his tamed beast.

The Senate Forum was still full of people even though the Congress has stopped presiding.

Many of the Senators here are still discussing and talking with each other forging alliance and analyzing enemies and allies.

As he walked the courtyard some people noticed him before gasping and then quickly inform the other as they all bowed slightly.

As he walked along the courtyard, those politicians cease their talks. This is the Senate Forum. And he is one of the Chancellor, the highest of ranks in the Senate

And today, Boris has come here to speak and declare one thing with his other equal, Chancellor Jean.

The Senate Forum was built on top of a large hill on Moscow just atop the ruins of Kremlin.

They expanded the hill and made it even taller with the power of Elementals class leveler and builders of top class built the buildings

It had colonnades around three sides and there is the statue of great hero of the Revolutionary Army.

There is also the twenty feet statue of his sister on the steps of stairs on the entrance of the Senate Forum, who is deified in Russia after her public death.

It reminded some people of the way Romans respected their Gods by building huge statues of them in front of their most sacred institution.

The forum shows an ancient Hellenistic classicism in the decoration mixed with many Romans design, making it look like a Roman building.

Even as Boris is anxiously walking he could still notice these fine points.

It is not surprising since most of the builders commissioned to build the buildings were Italians and Boris and Jean both approved of the plan of designing it like the Imperial Forum of the ancient Roman Empire.

It truly looked like the Imperial Forum only bigger and better and more magical.

The difference was that in each carving, in each stones, array was carved inside it and magic formation were put underneath the very land where the Senate Forum stood.

There is also charms casted onto the Forum like protection charm and Divine Sense warding.

Boris steps were hurried, each steps become faster that even the people behind him has trouble difficulty following without appearing to be extremely rushed.

They do not know what Boris wanted to say to Chancellor Jean but the fact that Boris wanted to call the Special Congressional Meeting tonight means whatever this about would have a great importance in the Agenda of the Revolutionary army.

Boris could not care less what the Senators in his faction is thinking about. He wanted to meet Jean as soon as possible.

Behind him, his guards and courtiers quickly kept their pace.

Arriving at a separate residence inside the Forum, standing outside an entrance archway, a soldier was guarding the residence.

It is a Frenchman.

The Frenchman has a boyish face, and slim physique. He wears a patched grey robe looking like a dirty person from the bad alleys of Paris.

The guard were sleeping in the job as he is sleeping while standing, his chin on his staff. His staff is made of wood with intertwining design looking more like a wizard staff.

Boris was about to rush in into the residence. A sound could be heard then.

‘Tch’ the sound sounded inside Boris ears and Boris was shocked. The moment he heard it, suddenly a gust of wind headed towards him.

The gust of wind contained killing intent and if one were to embrace this gust of wind, they would be sliced to a thousand pieces.

The guard behind Boris quickly changed his expression as anger build up from that guard. His hand gripped his weapon as he slashes his broadsword

BOOMMM!

#### [Chapter 205: The undercurrent surfaces \(2\)](#)

The colliding force created a shockwave as the tiles beneath the guard feet cracked into web like patterns and the wind around them become chaotic.

Yet the area behind the Frenchman was unaffected, like nothing is happening.

The broadsword attack dispel the gust of wind.

At that same moment Boris guard move like lighting and appears beside Boris left looking warily at the sleeping guard.

Like nothing has happened the guard did not even seem to notice anything carefreely sleeping.

An awkward silence fills the entrance area.

The Frenchman was seemingly sleeping. But Boris guard knows, that strike came from this sleeping Frenchman.

Boris did not notice what was happening when the gust of wind heading towards him but now that he is being shielded and seeing that his guard has unleashed a slash, he finally realizes what almost happen.

‘Alexandrei. Calm down.’ Boris look towards that sleeping Frenchman and respectfully said

‘I request to be granted audience with Chancellor Jean.’ The sleeping Frenchman did not reply but then a knocking sound sounded three times.

The land shakes and the warding around the entrance ripples. And Boris face pales in the face. Because he could not see how this sleeping Frenchman produce that sound.

Was he so fast that he wasn’t able to see?

Alexandrei grip his broadsword tighter.

It was then a voice sounded out from inside the residence.

'Come in, Chancellor Boris. Null, stop playing' It was Jean. The other Senators looked towards the sleeping Frenchman.

Null.

They know they heard that name before until one of the Senators turns pale in the face in the face and whisper to his other colleague.

The other Senators after hearing the story also slightly inched backward away from the sleeping Frenchman.

Null.

That name was not as famous as the great heroes of the Weronian War. To be completely accurate, his name was not known at all.

Only certain people know of the name and even those who knows his name does not know what his position is.

One only know that Null is one of the Three Holy Guardians of France. He was once a general in the French Empire under Jean. But he was sacked from his position.

Because of what happened in Switzerland.

After the Fall, the few nations not badly affected by mutant sapiens and monster infestation is Japan, Switzerland, island nations and a few Europe regions.

When Null was conquering the Swiss lands and was putting it under his control, the Swiss rebels.

Angered and wanting to end the rebellion as quickly as possible Null resorted to extreme measures.

He burned and sacked Zurich, Bern and Geneva leaving none alive, men, women, old or young. Those who were alive was either burned in a tall twenty foot pole or buried alive.

His method was cruel and incite such fear that it makes many of the cities that rebel meekly surrendered after faced with such inhumane and cruelty punishment.

It was cruel but effective.

But such act could not go unnoticed by the World Government at the time. Null was one of the reasons why Jean joins Revolutionary army at the time.

In public Null was said to have been apprehended and jailed.

But after many wars and the emergence of many great heroes that shock the world, Null name slowly disappeared in people minds.

After all Null was not a name that was famous worldwide unlike Raymond, the Prince and Katarina.

Hearing such story it is understandable why some of the Senators inched away in fear.

'Lower down your weapons, Alexandre!' Boris ordered.

He reluctantly lower down his arm.

Boris look towards the Frenchman guard but sighing he walk forward as his heart keep beating as he pass the guard.

He swears he could see a little smirk on the Frenchman guard face when he passes by.

Boris walk inside pass the archway and his guard follows but miraculously they found themselves they were in the same spot as they were before.

When Boris look behind him he found out that his guards could not pass the gate. He was about to say something when a deep voice enter his ears

‘Let us talk without our guards. There shouldn’t be so many ears that should listen to what we are about to discuss.’

Boris at first were reluctant but then he finally decided it was for the best. He looked toward his dumbfounded guards and courtiers and orders them

‘Stay outside the gate. I have some private matters to talk with Chancellor Jean.’ Saying this Boris walk inside the residence.

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INSIDE THE RESIDENCE.

JEAN STUDY

Jean was wearing a normal white robe but he look majestic wearing it. His pale white face was illuminated by the fireflies flying roaming freely in his study.

He seems more muscly than before and the aura he emitted was full the trace of Time energy and it shows by the rippling effect of whatever he touches.

It was like at certain places inside the study, time moves slower while at some, and other places it moves faster.

Inside his study there is a large tree towering on the height of ten feet. That tree was in the middle of the study and it takes root right at the middle of the studies.

The tree produce a purple fruit that have the Laws of Space and Time distorted around the fruit.

Fireflies also flies around this tree suffusing it with energy. This fireflies is unlike the normal fireflies. It glows purple and energy emits from it.

It was faint but it could resonate with the space around it. When it glows, the fireflies turns transparent.

The Tree is the Time Tree and the fireflies is the Efevernescence fireflies. It has a calming effect and release pheromone that help the mind to be clear....and that is not all.

But Boris doesn’t know much about those fireflies.

Since it is reared by Jean. And he is very protective of them

As Boris looked upwards, he notices something.

Eagle standards could be seen draped on the balcony, in golden colors and intimidating whoever that comes here.

Seeing it one would be reminded that this harmless looking guy in front of Boris once used to be the Emperor of France and held Europe on his hand.

Jean is tall, and skinny but he also has muscle.

He looked like a trendy young man. But even though he looked like that, this is the man that stood tall against Raymond, Hikigaya and Oreki in the absence of Katarina.

A man whose prestige is as high as the Prince of Darkness.

'Where is Paulette?' Boris asked opening the conversation with a lighthearted question.

'Somewhere' he answered without interest. He looked at Boris and snickered. He likes making his contemporaries feeling uncomfortable.

'Would it kill you to answer all my question with such vague answer?' Boris thought to himself. Jean was sitting on his wooden chair styled with carvings of gods and demons.

He went to his wine shelf and brought out a white wine and put it onto the table beside his chair and quickly pour himself a drink.

He offer wine but Boris decline.

'Suits yourself' Jean said before smirking. Boris just shake his head, restraining the annoyance that is building up.

He need to make sure he and Jean are at the same page before the declaration.

Would he still be in the mood to drink when he is racked with nervousness and uncertainty?

Jean, on the other hand looking perfectly at ease, unaffected by Boris mood as he slowly twirls his wine glass before taking a sip

Boris sighed inside his heart and then he decided he had to quickly ask Jean

'Jean' he begins, his tone solemn deep and commanding. Jean gaze upwards as he put down his wine glass.

'Yes?'

'Do you agree or not with what I proposed?' There is a silence inside the room. For a while this silence persisted.

Jean pick up his wine glass.

Jean instead of answering immediately twirls his wine glass for a few times. Taking a sip, he savors the taste, like he had all the time in the world

Slowly putting back down the glass he finally answer with a question

'To form the Republic to counter the growing influence of the World government. You mean that?'



'Yes' Boris nodded

'Hmm. Why the change in schedule? I thought you would wait a bit more until you could confirm the position of the other Senators and the warlords.'

Boris then smiles. They got the news a bit late. But by now, it is obvious that the World Government has found out.

So, he must move fast. Because the World Government will surely move too. There is too many variable now.

So, he answer Jean question with a simple statement.

'The Mountain in Spain collapsed.' Boris said and there is a smirk on his face. Jean eyes narrowed.

His forehead frowned as the implication of this statement finally dawn on him. But there is one more important thing he need to clear up.

'Is there anyone in it?' Jean ask the question. And with a smiling and a slightly prideful expression Boris shakes his head.

Jean sighed.

'The storm is forming' he thought to himself.

Jean understand why Boris is happy. If there is people inside the mountain, then that is the worst news Boris could get.

But if there is no one...then that means the Snow Princess is still alive like The Trickster announced a few days after the battle of Spain two and a half years ago.

Many people at the time believes that Loki was only saying that to deter any party with bad thought from harassing the companions of The Prince.

This also means that Boris will once again gain his biggest supporter, the once strongest woman on Earth, Katarina.

'And probably still is' Jean thought to himself.

With The Prince as her allies, her position would be solidified. One must not thought the Prince was alone.

If The Prince shows himself, he will bring with him allies and subordinates, each one worth more than a hundred thousand Orb Condensing soldiers.

There is the Divine Archer who was in Disk Formation, Wang Jian who is also a Disk Formation leveler with an army of three hundred thousand elite soldiers.

And if Wang Jian joins that means the Fairy of the Stars Somi who was an Energy Disperse Stage leveler with the extremely overbearing Seven Stars Sword Formation would also joins.

There is also the Genius Alchemist Sina who have many friends in high and low places.

With the amounts of help she have doled out, there are many heroes and heroines that owe her and would be happy to help her

Not everybody have indestructible body. They all need medicines

And if Sina come out and meddle with the politics of the world, then that means Nightingale Sasha would also come out since those two are known to be close friend and as close as sisters.

There is also Athena and Freya but whether they will stand with The Prince is uncertain since they do not have that deep of relationship with the Prince.

But if there is one that everybody knows would stand with the Prince it most certainly would be the Purple Speedster.

Two and a half years ago he disappeared. If he heard that his sworn bother is alive, he would surely come out and declare his support.

Then, there is of course, the slyest of them all, Loki the Trickster. Unlike the other companions of the prince after his declaration that the Prince is not dead, he disappeared completely.

Even the Purple Speedster once appears seeing to visit the Mountain before disappearing in a flash of purple thunder

By gaining the support of the Prince, Boris would gain all the supports of these great heroes under the sky

Jean understand a bit about the Prince. Any grievances, enmity and debt will be pay double fold.

The same for gratitude and kindness.

The more Jean travelled his own Path, the more he understand the importance of having a steadfast and a clear mind.

A steadfast heart means being undeterred by any obstacles and challenges, always moving forward without doubting oneself.

Clear mind means having nothing that could be a mental obstruction. And to have a clear mind, one must have a pure heart.

Even now, Jean still does not understand what this truly means.

But he understand a bit. Of Azief grand Path. To walk a straight path, regardless of other people thoughts and opinion.

Jean was not an optimistic person. He knows Azief is still at Seed Formation.

Especially when he was sealed. So he should not be a threat for both the World Government and the Revolutionary Army.

But Jean knows even if the Prince did not form his Disk, to underestimate him would be the most fatal error anyone could make.

At the time, The Prince of Darkness was in Seed Formation and fought a Weronian equal to a Divine Comprehension leveler and emerge victorious.

Not to mention, the lineup of his allies, that itself was terrifying enough.

'Has they revealed themselves?' Jean ask Boris and with a malicious grin he said

'No.'

And he laughed. Jean frowned. He understand why Boris was so joyous. The fact that they do not reveal themselves means only one thing.

The Prince.....is preparing to strike down his enemy. He is not na?ve enough to think the Prince is injured.

Why?

Because he was one of the few people in the world believes that when Katarina seals herself and the Prince, she did that in hopes of healing the Prince.

The fact that the Prince is alive and the Mountain has crumbled is a testament of the fact that the Prince has healed.

If the Prince has died, the World Government would have publicly announced it to calm the world.

Right now Hirate must be pulling his hair out of frustration.

And while Jean did not actually met the Prince many times, but from what he could deduce of the Prince personality is that he is cautious but also decisive.

And he work best when he work inside the shadows. Now, that no one knows where the Prince is, his enemies must be squirming in unease.

Jean could already see the trend.

Those party and groups that harassed the Prince companion would surely lay low and seclude themselves on their territory praying that they will not attract The Prince attention

Jean looked at Boris and asked

'So that is why you want to hold the vote right now?' Jean suddenly understand why Boris shift the schedule.

'Yes. This is the right time. We must decide fast, put the resolution in front of the Senate and quickly subdue the influence of the World Government.'

Jean think for a while and a person come into his mind. Then he blurted out what he was thinking.

He usually held his tongue to maintain the peace in the Senate but now that he have decided to agree with Boris he blurted out his opinions about someone.

'I do not like it'

'What. Our alliances or my plan?' Boris was clearly shocked. Looking at Jean he doesn't seem that he hated his plan that much.

If anything, they are colluding together to achieve the same goals.

'No, not that. Narleod.' Jean said. Boris sighed.

'I don't trust him' Jean added.

'He....help me'

'Still, I do not approve of his method. I know you turn a blind eye on his dealings but...there is a limit.' Jean said.

'Desperate times.' Boris said Jean shakes his head.

Jean then take a sip from his wine glass before putting it back down again.

'This is why you will never surpass your sister, Boris. That one quality of hers that you did not possess'

'What quality?' Boris asked. Clearly he was also curious.

'You said it was because of desperate times that you turned to such a degenerate like Narleod. Desperate times call for desperate measures right? That is your thoughts right?'

Boris nodded

'People like the Prince and your sister will never use that excuse. They would overcome it. The more desperate they become, the stronger their conviction became and not the other way around. Bending your will to reach your goals is a smart way to do things....but not the right way to do things. Even if they do use such measures, they will not sugarcoat it. And they would surely not betray their own heart.'

Boris didn't understand what Jean was talking about. So, he sighed.

'He do not see the Grand Path' Jean thought to himself and pity Boris.

'You still don't understand do you? This world...this era....is different from our old world.'

'What don't I understand?' Boris said a little miffed. Jean chuckles

'The heart and the mind....so laughable. Such a simple concept yet you couldn't understand.' Jean was reminded of the scene of Spain two and a half years ago.

Unbending. And straight. No hesitation. No running away. Only the determination to move forward, to soar higher.

When Jean watches that battle, he realizes what he has been missing.

A truly stupid way to fight but also the most effective way to fight.

To put himself at the edge of life and death, to be unbendingly straight and true to his heart and maintain a pure mind.

It could be spoken but in the end, only the heart will determine whether the spoken word would only remain words or become result.

Only after Jean experiences it he knows, that even if The Prince said it to him it would be useless. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

One must understand it themselves. Because one understanding differs depending on one own heart.

An evil heart sees a dark path, a pure heart saw light

And Boris didn't understand it. This is why Jean viewed Boris as not equal to him. He is smart. He is a good schemer.

But he will never be more than that. His sister on the other hand is a different case.

Her determination is without question and her bravery would put all men to shame.

'Jean, will you join hands with me?' Boris ask the question. Boris took the last sip and put down the wine glass, as the fireflies flies back to their leaves.

Jean closes his eyes and said

'The World Government...you know who they will target right?' Boris nodded

'This is why we must be fast. We must contact the White Tiger, General Wang Jian immediately and inform him.' Jean nodded and open his eyes

Then he declare his decision

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### [Chapter 206: The undercurrent surfaces \(3\)](#)

In the night of winter in Russia, Congress announced the formation of the Republic. Changing the Revolutionary Army to the Republic.

The Two Chancellor of the Republic is Chancellor Jean and Chancellor Boris holding the decision on three bodies of the Republic, the Military, the Legislative and the Administration.

While the World Government slowly becoming more authoritarian, the Revolutionary army started becoming a body of a democratic ideals.

It is ironic to say the least.

In the beginning it was the World Government that embodies the ideas of democracy and the concept of all are equal.

And it was the Revolutionary army that employs authoritarian regimes under their wings.

With the World Government expanding their military they are slowly morphing into an imperial- like organization.

With Raymond in charge of the army as the Grand Commander and Hirate as the President, both of them looked like Emperor and General.

While the World Government method became more authoritarian, the authoritarian RA had to absorb warlords who also wanted their say to be respected.

Slowly the regions where RA hold sway becoming a body of confederacy govern by people who was appointed by Katarina and Boris.

In the absence of Katarina, Boris decided to change their models of governance.

Instead of being under the orders of Boris and Katarina, they convene a meeting with all the lords and nobles of the RA before they abolished the noble's titles and instead agreed in a Republic like governance.

They craft the Codified Laws of the Revolutionary Army. Now it is called the Laws of the Republic.

In the First Assembly of the Congress they chose Jean and Boris as the Chancellors.

The other becomes Senators and they appoint Governors to rule the land.

Europe was a strong base for RA while the rest of the world like South and North America becomes a strong base for World Government presence with Hirate crowning kings and titled nobles.

Now, that Revolutionary Army changed their name to the Republic, one knows that the Republic now has started to move.

The battle in the dark has now slightly going up to the surface. And the undercurrents will suck the world into the abyss of chaos.

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MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLAND OF PEACE.

Sofia is bewildered by the sight in front of him.

Thousands of soldiers has encircled her residence and the Space on top of her is being locked by a grand array making her unable to teleport away using the Teleport Stone.

Magic formation surrounded the northern region of the Island of Peace, trapping her magical residence self-protecting mechanisms.

She quickly rushed outside to see a grand army in front of her, in the vast flat land. Leading them is Commander Jesse, Raymond right hand man.

Jesse face right now is complicated.

'Jesse, is this Raymond orders!!' Sofia shouted, her shouts travelled tens of miles to reach the ears of the main army.

Jesse frowned. The matters at play right now is no longer as simple. By the order of President Hirate, Sofia must not leave the Island of Peace.

Hirate position itself demanded he do this. Because the matters at play right now involve millions of lives.

Beside Jesse is Nick, his Vice Commandeer.

‘Jesse, you must not falter.’

‘This is not the order of the Grand Commander.’ Jesse said as hesitation is clearly evident from the way he positioned his army.

Nick shakes his head. The moment Jesse march the soldiers, there is no longer any way to turn back.

Even if Jesse march back or retreat right now, would the Divine Archer forget that she was encircled by Jesse?

She would surely remember and the matter will get even worse without any way to resolve the misunderstanding.

‘You know why Hirate had to detain her here. We are not to harm her or kill her. We need here as insurance. The whole world regards that it was our organization that order the hit on the Prince. No matter how the higher up denies it, nobody believe it. Even Boris believes it. If The Prince is scheming to harm us, we need to at least have some insurance. We need to draw him out and talk to him.’

‘Then Hirate should sent an emissary to him’ Jesse grumbled.

‘No one knows the temperament of the Prince. Kill first ask later. Who knows if he is that kind of man? If we do not have any leverage against such a powerful monster, then we might not be as lucky as the first battle the World Government had with him’

Jesse was about to say something more before an officer reported

‘Commander, the Divine Archer is bringing out her bow’ Jesse knows he is not to delay. To underestimate the Divine Archer would be a stupid mistake

Sighing, he ordered

‘Order the soldiers to spread out and the magicians to help the Arrayist to form Skyroof Arrays. Her Area of Attack encompassed the entire northern region if she is really determined to kill. Be careful. Form also the magical formation of Protection to dissipate her Suppression of Higher Beings on the low level soldiers’

The world has changed.

Nowadays, many people knows to fight a higher level levelers requires either the same level of levelers or if that is not available to use superior numbers, items, formations, arrays, or sealing formations.

‘Commander, after that do we have the permission to engage?’ the officers asked. With a pained expression, Jesse nodded

‘Permission granted’

The moment the permission to engage was given, the thirty thousand soldiers engage in a battle with a lone woman on the northern region of the Island of Peace.

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CHINA

SOUTHERN CHINA

A man who is wielding his staff looking incomparably powerful and flamboyant rides his horse to the battlefield looking over the kneeling troublemakers that came to harass the borders of his dominion.

‘The world is chaotic, and the citizens only wanted to live in peace. Evil forces arrogantly struts and making a ruckus. You turned to banditry, yet all of you possess the temperament of heroes. Good people must unite together’

The people kneeling all look down in shame

‘Join me and help me to pacify the world’

The man rides on top of his Red Hare, his shoes glints as the sun set reflecting the silvery part of his Cloud Walking Boots.

He was wearing his War God Gold Chain armors that is smudged with blood in the battlefield, and on top of his head is the Phoenix Feather Cap.

On his hand he wield the Ruyi Jingu Bang looking sinisterly devious considering that it was a black staff.

This man is none other the formidable General that is a genius in employing strategy and magical formation in deploying soldiers, Wang Jian.

Today like always he defends his borders. After lecturing those bandits, the bandits joined him, bolstering Wang Jian already remarkable army.

On the rear of his army, sitting inside a Phoenix Carriage laden in gold, is the Fairy of the Battlefield Somi.

When Wang Jian finishes his task for the day, he wanted to join Somi and teach her more about weaponry when an officer approached him and give him a coded letter. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Quickly decoding it with the decoder code only he could understand, the letter seems to reveal something shocking.

Wang Jian expression turned hard and anger could be seen from his face as even his neck veins bulged.

Without saying anything, Wang Jian kicked off to the sky, his Cloud Walking Boots propel him faster as he rushed towards the sea....to the direction of the Island of Peace.

[Chapter 207: Even if it seems like the end \(1\)](#)

POLAND



KRAKOW

The thunder strikes a tree and it burns before it turns instantly into dust. The raging wind blows and the ashes was carried into the storms.

And the skies bring down rain.

BOOOM!!

The thunder shakes the skies and parted the clouds. The rain falls down faster.

It falls with great intensity, falling and mixing with the soil creating a muddy path on the forest, increasing the cold in the area and flow into the river.

The hunter and mercenaries on the hilly area of the forest shelter themselves under tall trees or behind boulders.

The leader of the expedition frowned and his forehead was sweating with cold sweat. He felt something is wrong about this weather...but he dares not say it openly lest he fears his squad member overcome with fear.

He activated his Nine Openings opening the energy inside his body to overcome the pressure. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His expedition member this time consist of his own squad members and hired hunters and mercenaries trembles in fear.

Was it the rain they fear?

No.

It is the thunder.

Thunderous lightning resonated on the sky and lightning criss crossed the clouds creating the illusion that the clouds are fighting against each other.

These hunters and mercenaries in this forest they called the Forest of Twirling Path knows that these kind of phenomena is not normal.

When they set in the evening to catch the Giant Serpent that terrorizes a small village nearby the weather was clear, and there is no indication whatsoever that tonight they would be beset by storm.

Yes, a storm.

A storm of thunderous lightning and tempestuous wind.

But the reason why they were so sure that these weather is not a natural occurrence is because of what they are seeing and feeling right now.

The thunder hold certain power that their Orbs is shaking and rotating as fast as they can to expel the pressure of this thunder.

Some even believes this thunder is the Tribulation Thunder. The wind on the other hand swept even the body of their most expert warrior in the Energy Disperse Stage.

The felt like their skin is slowly being shredded each time they tries to overcome these winds.

It was only after their expedition leader ordered to shelter themselves that they hides beneath trees, and behind boulders with anxious heart and solemn expression.

Then suddenly like a dream, the thunder stopped, the lightning disappeared and the winds dissipated.

With a gust of pleasant wind, the world was calm again.

The hunter and mercenaries look at each other with puzzlement. The leader on the other hand look at the night skies and only see the clear starry skies.

The leader of this expedition is a rugged man. His body is big with broad shoulders and he look fat but that is just the fur clothing.

His body is full of muscle. He has thick beard and a neatly trimmed moustache.

They are the League of Freedom expedition diplomatic team to Poland. Leading them is a man named Hamad.

The man sighed as many things happens that delay their expedition. The world was not as safe as before anyway.

The Weronian War has ended but the monsters are starting to awaken all over the world. And Hamad could also sense that the cold war between the World Government and the Republic will erupt.

It's the reason why he is dispatched here. Poland is ruled by King Artur Nowak, a King crowned by President Hirate.

By now, Hirate no longer look like a President but like an Emperor. Some people called him the Supreme Ruler of the World Government behind his back

And his task?

To persuade the revolutionaries here inside Poland to rebel.

Under the leadership of King Artur Nowak, the people suffers as his band of nobles uses their support from the WG to hoard items, and oppress people.

Poland, unfortunately did not have any notable expert other than Rafa? Kowalski who was executed after fighting a three days battle with the soldiers of Artur when he tries to defend a village from the Royal Authority.

Many of the women there were forced to comfort the visiting soldiers of King Artur after finishing their skirmishes with the Republic forces.

It was when the Republic was still called the Revolutionary Army. Chancellor Jean order to bring Poland back under the fold of the Revolutionary Army.

But at the time Jean was not viewed favorably in Europe.

Considering he did conquer Europe and the stories of massacre under his Generals, one could understand the lack of enthusiasm to be under him again.

Even though the Revolutionary Army was not entirely under Jean he is one of the highest leader in the organization.

Artur with the help of the soldiers that World Government supplied managed to repel the invasion.

It was then on their journey back to the Capital they rest in a village where the soldiers unleashed their bestial instinct and Rafa? who was there at the scene executed a battalion of soldiers with his Seed Formation attainment.

It got so bad that Rafa? wanted to attack the Capital. It was then Artur activated the Summon of Wind and Fire

The Kings of the World Government could call the Summon of Wind and Fire. It is a privilege of all Kings under the World Government.

With it comes the Golden Warriors of World Government and caught Rafa?. The King tortured Rafa? after Rafa? cultivation was crippled.

He was then quartered and his head was stuck on a pike for ten days on the gate of the palace as a lesson not to defy the Nobles of the World Government.

And now, he comes here to convince that the rule under the Republic is better than being under the King of the World Government.

He sighed deeply

The man beside him give him a pat as he ask a question

‘What do you think that is?’ That man was looking at the skies with trepidation. Hamad shakes his head urging the man beside him not to talk about it right now.

The man nodded.

Then the man ordered

‘Quickly move and resume our pace of travel. We must travel incognito without revealing ourselves too much’ the other nodded and resumes their march.

The hunters and mercenaries they brought with them only nodded.

As they walk the man slowly break off from the group and walk beside Hamad.

‘What was that?’ Looking left and right and sweeping the area with his divine sense, Hamad said

‘Hatta, that was an expert probably trying to breakthrough.’

‘His attainment?’ Hatta asked his voice is barely a whisper now.

Hamad answer

‘Disk Formation, probably.’ Hatta nodded and said to Hamad

'We must be careful not to offend anyone we met here in this forest. And we must be vigilant. An expert of that level if they want to kill us, it would be as easy as breathing.'

Hatta nodded as they continue their walk in silence. On the distance they saw a mountain high reaching the clouds, its peak could not be seen.

There is a great story behind the creation of this mountain. This mountain used to be a hill.

Beside the hill there used to be a river. But a Sorcerer from Middle East was schemed upon when he first arrived here in Poland.

In his anger, he gathered the emotions and thoughts of people and transformed the Hill into a Mountain then disappeared.

His resentment and hatred was condensed into this mountain.

The Hill is Krakow Hill. So, now the Mountain is called the Krakow Mountain.

On top of the mountain were dense clouds and harsh winds. Slumbering on top of the peak of that mountain, hidden by the clouds, is a dragon.

The mythologies of the Krakow Dragon is well known in Poland. By gathering the thoughts and emotions of the people in Krakow, the Sorcerer turns myths into reality.

The Dragon was the Krakow Dragon. Only this Dragon is ten times bigger and even more dangerous.

That Sorcerer used Thought Magic. But the Dragon is slumbering.

And it is sleeping.

Because under the energy of the World Orb, the Weronian War forces the monster all over the world to slumber. But now, the Weronian War has ended.

One only knows, when this sleeping Dragon will be awakened from his slumber. Beside the dragon is a stone.

The clouds keep moving and the winds keep blowing and the Dragon is sleeping.

...For now

## [Chapter 208: Even if it seems like the end \(2\)](#)

### 50 KILOMETERS AWAY FROM THE FOREST OF TWIRLING PATH

Azief looked at the skies as he saw the thirty foot high invisible sealing dome he created to avoid creating an unnatural phenomenon in the world.

'Too late' he sighed

When Azief cultivates he would undoubtedly induce change in his surrounding area. Before he was just about to cultivate when thunder sounded, rains fell, and a storm formed.

He forgot that this is no longer the Ice Mountain that acted as a seal that weakened his cultivating effect on the outside world.

Today he is cultivating his Worldly Energy. Instead of saying he is cultivating his Worldly Energy, it is more accurate to say he is storing energy in his Disk after his evening session of replenishing Katarina life-force.

In this world, probably he is the only one capable of squandering his life-force like that. With his life-force he could bring back a barren planet into life.

But Katarina injury, especially the injury to her soul, a concept which Azief did not entirely understand was severe.

It takes him for almost two and a half year to stabilize her condition which is a testament of how taxing the stunt she did to save him.

That stunt she did wins his eternal gratitude. Never before in his life someone sacrifices this much for him that he is perplexed.

And scared.

Of how much love she has for him...so much so, that he even question whether he is worthy of such love?

In a couple of weeks, Katarina would be probably healed completely. At least this revelation fills Azief heart with ease, knowing that she would not suffer anymore.

Only that she has to cultivate back her Energy Disperse Stage because she has now regressed back to Orb Condensing Stage.

In that period of time of two years and a half inside the Ice Mountain, Azief has made a decision.

He would be her protector and would even be her strength.

And.....it's not entirely a bad thing for her to regress back to Orb Condensing. She now can walk the Perfection Path.

The path Azief walk started in his Condensing Stage where he perfected his Orb. That when he truly become the cream of the crop.

But Azief also knows, Perfection Path, there is no one the same.

Even though if she walk the same path he did, the result will be different. But it is still Perfection.

She could now, Perfected her Orb. But whether that will truly happen as he wanted...that is remain to be seen.

After all life doesn't necessarily gives you what you want. What you hope and what will happen sometimes could be different.

And Azief is not new to disappointment. By now, he is even immune to it. Expect that things would go wrong but even if things go wrong, overcome it.

Break your limit!

The limit is there....to be broken. That is his creed when he was surviving with Will in many worlds.

He was not a perfect man. No, he was far from it. He is flawed. And he is weak. And Azief did not deny that part of him.

He breaks. He falls, and he strays.

But every time he breaks, he patch himself back up. When he falls, he dust off the dirt and get back up, every time without ever losing sight of what is really important.

When he lost his way, he trace back his path and walk again on the right path.

After all, it takes a long time for him to reach this point. Of course, he failed and break. He denied not of his weak self....and did not use his weak self as some source of motivation.

He embraces his weak side.

Acknowledging that he was once weak. Acknowledging that he might break once again. He might fall again.

That he might once again, stray.

By acknowledging one own weakness, only then one can walk forward carrying all the scars and baggage without feeling heavy.

'It is a long journey' he thought to himself as he sit cross legged on top of the large clearing of the forest.

It might not look like long since it was just almost five years since the Fall but if he added those years he lived in Otherworld and Multiverse it would be almost ten years or more.

There is even a world where Will and he was stranded in where time doesn't flow normally. Sometimes it go backwards, sometimes it goes forward.

Shaking his head he perceives the world, his eye opened and wisdom filled his mind.

The eye see matter, but what Azief sees is more than that. His eyes glows like the brilliance of the stars, like it encompasses the Universe as he saw the true form of matter.

And what is the true form of matter?

Energy!

And he saw it as energy bubbling inside him, coursing through every fibers of his being

He saw the energy that constantly flows like water, fluid and changes form.

It is hard to think like that and even harder to see it like that but before this Azief always used to think that everything in the Universe is tangible but the more he evolved the more his understanding of the Universe grew.

Inhaling his breath what he inhale is not oxygen but energy as the world supplied him energy and his Worldly Disk that is the Sun in his Inner World shines upon the his Dark World.

Life bloom inside his inner world.

Even the soil beneath Azief feet begins to thrum with life. If any seed is planted here on that soil it will grow and could be harvested in mere seconds.

Azief look at the physical reality but all he could see was atom like structure, numerous vortexes of spinning and vibrating energy that is similar to a storm in front of his eyes

Depending on the speed of the storm, one might perceive the energy as solid, liquid or gaseous substance.

'Invisible energy' Azief muttered before he look up and saw the moon and stars. He inhaled and exhale creating a rhythm that is congruous with the energy of the world, synchronized with the vibration of matter around him.

'There is no matter' Azief said and he smiles.

Then he inhales energy and he exhales as the harmful death aura he taken from Katarina was expelled.

The very same soil that has been blessed by Azief life energy immediately rotted as this exhaling of breath spread around it.

If not for Azief creating this sealing dome anything around his five kilometers radius would have died without knowing why.

Unless someone is on the same level as him, powerful than him, or possess powerful items they would surely have died, turning into ashes and dust

'Everything.....is energy. There is no matter' he said it again, his eyes look intently at the Heavens.

The words echoes in his mind like he was hammering this understanding into his mind.

Before, his senses could not perceive such things as the vibration of matter because it was so lowered to be perceptible to the senses.

But now that his senses was way beyond normal human, even more sensitive than many alien life out in the stars, he could perceive what others could not perceive

The sun in Azief Inner World slowly shines brighter and brighter. It was only when Azief felt that he was full he stopped absorbing

He gains another understanding as he finish his absorbing.

'Energy is not infinite.' For some reason, Azief could see something and felt something when he understand this matter.

But...he thought this matter should be addressed later.

Azief kept staring at the skies as his body slowly becoming invisible. Instead of calling it being invisible Azief true state was that he was merging with the Universe.

'There is no matter.' This word he uttered is not mere words. It is borne from his understanding and the thing he senses.

This kind of merging is different from phasing through things like Will does or becoming invisible.

His Universal Disk that take forms as the stars and moon in his Inner World also began to transform as he is merging with the Universe.

This is the first time Azief tries to merge with the Universe. Even though he refines his Disk into Perfection he never truly used it in the Ice Mountain fearing the Ice Mountain would collapse and harm Katarina.

The usually listless stars become brighter and brighter and the moon shines sundering the day apart turning day into night.

The world spins as the sun was clouded by a dark mist that covers the Sun.

Even though everything in the universe appears to look different, it all comes from the same energy

It just vibrates at a different speed so it exists on a different frequency, which either makes it tangible or intangible.

Energy that vibrates slowly would be on the lower end of the spectrum and is dense and tangible

Energy that vibrates very quickly is on the higher end of the spectrum and is light and intangible.

Human form has slower wavelengths, in the whole scheme of the universe, so Azief knows that humans are on a lower frequency,

This is why humans perceive themselves as physical, tangible beings, although, humans are actually a mass of energy.

Azief did not know it but he is slowly uncovering the Universe and the secrets of souls. In the timeline where Loki came from Azief was most proficient in the manipulation of souls and its entity.

It is why he was feared in all the Realms and Universes.

'Frozen Light' Azief muttered again

The waves he saw floating near him, the moment he saw it he muttered this word and his Inner World undergoes another transformation.

Azief knows the formation of his Disk is different from other people but he actually underestimating how different his Disk Formation with everybody else.

True, in the conventional way one has to create Nine Disk to reach Divine Comprehension but like Azief was not the only one that has unconventional method, other also have their own way of reaching Divine Comprehension

Jean cultivate Dual Disk which is the Disk of Space and Time. Will cultivates only one Disk which is the Disk of Speed which enable him to commune with the Speed Source.

There is also another misunderstanding that Azief has committed.

He believes that everyone would form the Worldly Disk and Universal Disk. That is the farthest from the truth.



World encompasses everything in the world. The Universes encompasses the stars beneath the Heavens.

Such formation of Disk and accumulation of energy....who could bear it if not him?

For example.

Raymond. He create the Disk of Earth. Why? Because that is the energy he senses and felt more affinity with it.

The same could be said for Oreki who cultivates the Disk of Thunder.

Azief thought everyone in Disk Formation could fly. But that is also wrong. Only one that touches on the energy that governs gravity could fly.

Mostly any energy one cultivates would overlapped with the energy that governs gravity so mostly Disk Formation levelers could fly.

Azief even when he viewed himself was still underestimating how powerful he is now after he purify his body

His drop of blood is as heavy as a mountain.

His body could break anything in this Earth if he really wills it. That is how heaven defying his physique really is.

Even Loki did not expect this outcome when Azief summons the Purifying Fire.

To encompass the world, and embrace the starry skies, only his body could form those two disk and bear the energy.

Disk of Fire governs fire and was formed by absorbing the energy of fire. Disk of Thunder governs the thunder and was formed by absorbing the energy of thunder.

Disk of Time governs time. But then what would be the Disk of Worldly Energy govern? Everything beneath the sky is his to govern.

If he wills it, the wind will howl and bring tempestuous disaster, thunders will strikes down his enemies, fires will emerge from the bottom of the earth, the sea would boil and the world would quake and tremble

If not for the World Orb the world would have long been destroyed by the battle and the might of his physical body

Then what does the Universal Disk govern when used to the penultimate?

He could set the sun early, bring day from night, changing the seasons and govern the rising and receding tides of the sea.

If he could do all this why doesn't he just govern the world, one might ask?

Because of one strands. Azief felt that strand tied around his waist, and see that one strand of bluish translucent thread

One strands of World Orb energy on his body binding on his body, on his power that defies the Laws of this Universe.

Before the Purifying Fire, he was assisted by the World Orb.

No...to be more accurate the World orb assisted every humans on Earth, there is little to none restriction.

Instead it restrict otherworldly threats that came to Earth.

But after he summons the Purifying Fire and bathed in it, he realizes his power and destructives ability was being restrained by that one strand of thread from the World Orb.

To restrain his power from destroying Earth.

And Azief did not put much thought in it as he welcomed the restriction. Because it's not like he wanted to destroy the world.

But Azief knows if he got out from Earth, the destruction he could cause would be thousand fold then the destruction he would wrought on Earth

As he merge with the Universe he comprehended once again, that he has no actual physical structure.

He is a mass of energy. And his body is a mass of energy of gigantic and titanic proportion.

Yet, it was easier for him to merge with the Universe.

The moment he merges, Azief felt that he was intrinsically connected to everything and everyone as his energy interacts, connects, absorbs, interlocks and communicates with the other energy here on Earth as well as the incoming energies from the outer universe.

For that pone miraculous moment, he was one with everything on Earth, he felt their emotions, felt the darkness in the world and saw everything and hear everything, unobstructed by the barriers and warding.

But for only one moment. Then the accumulation of all of this was too intense for his mind and soul to bear.

So, he come out. And a smile on his face. His energy was restored to the Peak. He look back at the sky and notices that merely moments have passed.

Then getting up he waves his hand and the dome he created dissipated, leaving him alone in the forest.

He was about to walk to the village when he saw the Messaging Stone left a few feet from where his dome used to be.

Not far away a Messenger Bird made of Speed Source energy dissipated after confirming the stone is in Azief hand.

Azief smirked looking at the ingenious way Will uses his Speed Source.

He took the stone and break it as the message directly enter his mind. Azief frowned

'So, he is hiding. Just like I expected. This only makes me more suspicious of him' he muttered before taking a deep breath, his mind is hard to work.

He look down at the fragment of the broken stone and he could not help but feel grateful towards Will.

The message was from Will. After their last talk, Will was relieved seeing him healthy and powerful than ever.

He offer his help but Azief himself knows, right now in the world, nobody could easily catch up to him right now.

He did not even fear Divine Comprehension leveler right now and he has already form his Disk.

He fears nothing under the sky and can act as he pleases. He used to always be so rushed to get powerful but now he truly becomes a true powerhouse, he stay still.

Because right now, he no longer need to personally moves. And he deign to move unless there is something for it

Even though he heard about all the other heroes that emerging after the Weronian War no one could be considered a threat to him...except one.

Hmm he harrumphed as a person come into his mind. That person is a man. His cultivation is lower than Azief.

But.....Azief is still wary of that man. And he don't know how to face that man. The mind and the heart is in conflict between killing him and sparing him.

Killing that man would shake his own Grand Path that stems from his heart.

Because his heart did not want to kill that man. And Azief from the moment he decided to walk his Grand Path he was always true to his heart.

Whether it be in killing people or loving people. One is easy to do, the other is hard to express. But he knows it himself whether he lies to his heart or not this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Will, I am suddenly regretting sending you back to your master'

Azief sighed remembering what he said to Will a few days ago. He already said to Will that he could return to his master and continue his training.

Azief assures Will that as long as no one provokes him, he would not interfere in the political game of the world right now.

But he did ask for Will to try to find something about someone. With this message Azief has confirmed it, Loki is hiding.

With Will speed he could circle the world easily in a matter of minutes. But this world is no longer the world before.

While the Weronian is no longer in power, with many of them hiding underground and in remote places of the world that not many would go, the world should have been a safe and more accessible place

But it is not.

With the Weronian gone, they were replaced by the monsters that is slowly awakening from their slumber.

And large cities and capital of a Kingdom is protected by warding and magic formation that could repel many experts.

Even Disk Formation expert need to expend some of their energy to break such formation. As such, there were some places that Will could not go without revealing himself that he was searching for someone.

After he survived his assassination attempt Azief did not waste his year inside the ice mountain. He, of course, tries to deduce who would have the audacity to try to kill him so openly like that?

And his suspicions ultimately falls into one person.

He did not even suspect the World Government. At the time the Weronians was still numerous and his death would only help the enemy.

The World Government while they have their selfish side, they were at least honest in the fact that they truly wanted to protect the world.

Especially from such a barbarian race from space.

The fact that he would lose all of his power for a few moment after the Purification of Fire was something that even shocked Azief.

So how an assassin could conveniently attacked him at the exact moment that his body lost all protection?

It is not possible that is just a coincident. That time frame to kill him was narrow and yet someone targeted that exact moment of his vulnerabilities to strike him down.

And Azief knows only person that could possess such knowledge in this whole wide world.

Loki!

So, Azief could only make two conclusion. Either Loki was the one who did it, was involved in it, or he knows who did it.

After all, Azief knows Loki is a time traveler with a mission.

As a Time Traveler Azief will not be surprised that this event had happened in Loki timeline thus he might even know the fact that he would be vulnerable for a few seconds after the Purification of Fire ended.

Even though Loki said his mission was to stop him from destroying the Universe, Azief don't think it is that simple.

And Loki has always been vague about it.

But their long talk during that night surfaces when he thought Loki was the assassin.

And remembering that night that is why Azief believes instead of Loki it was another person that attacked him with the spear.

But Azief wouldn't put past Loki that he was either involved on it and knows who the one that tries to harm him is.

'Hmm' he sighed.

Should he personally move? He thought to himself.

He did not want to reveal himself this early.

He is after all is waiting for other snakes to reveal themselves. But he will contact his friends when it is time.

They need to be reunited and shows the world that the companion of the Death Monarch is as grand as ever.

Azief wanted to shed the title Prince. It is a title the World Government gives him and before he knew it people called him the Prince of Darkness.

It is a grand name and all but there is Oreki the Ruler of Thunder and some even called him the Monarch of Thunder. Illusion Archmage, Earthshaker but his title is Prince.

It is not awe inspiring at all.

He wanted the world to call him the Death Monarch after this.

He also wanted to return back the title of Prince that the World Government gives him as he was never fond of that title and that title was useless in this world after the changes that happen in the Fake World.

He is now strong enough to disregard the World Government and the Republic.

He keep walking toward the village even as he senses a group of people about 45 kilometers away with a fee Energy Disperse Realm warriors.

There is Loki matter and there is also the matter of the impeding war between the Republic and the World Government.

Azief could only shakes his head when the message included the fact that the Revolutionary Army has changed their models of governance and startled calling themselves the republic.

No longer wanting to delay Azief take one step and the space ripples. In the next second he was inside the mansion that Frederick built for him.

By now, Azief has senses that Frederick probably have guessed his identity.

But the young boy did not say anything.

Whether it is because of fear, respect or not wanting to offend him he remains mute and did not say anything or ask anything about Azief background.

He only talk when he is asked and sometimes he ask a few favor. Like clearing out a dens of monsters and repel a few unsavory people.

It was the easiest thing for Azief to do. After all with his Death Source energy he could create a Death Zone and could even curse someone with Death.

Death Curse could only be performed with a dense killing aura and Azief has a lot of those. After all he did purge many lives in Earth 39 and Earth 2.

In a way, it is convenient for Azief for Frederick to remain silent since he didn't have to deal with the World Government.

Azief of course knew a bit about why Frederick remains silent and pretend not to know.

The fact that Frederick remains silent is because he is a subordinate under the rule of the World Government and a small noble under King Artur of Poland.

If he acknowledged Azief, he had openly betray the World Government. While Azief knows Frederick has enough ability to switch sides, how about the people in his village?

They would surely be slaughtered because they defied the Royal Authority.

There is also the fact that Azief himself was not an enemy of the World Government but he is not exactly a friend either.

The stance of the World Government regarding Azief has always been ambiguous.

But Azief knows what Hirate policy about him is. After looking what has happen in these two years, Azief come to the conclusion that Hirate was always waiting for him to weaken, watching silently at him like a hawk and swoops down when he is weakened.

The only reason he did not move against him was because he was strong. If he is weak he would instantly be set upon

'Hirate....needs to die.'

Azief has decided to kill him. Not because he hate the guy, but because leaving him alive would be detrimental to his friend.

If anything Azief admires his scheming ability.

Azief didn't need to like the person to admire some of the man finer qualities.

The only reason he did not immediately fly to the Mediterranean Sea and barge into the island was because he still has matter here in this village which he viewed more important than taking the live of Hirate

He is healing Katarina. He is not worried about himself. It is Katarina that he worries about. Nowadays, Katarina would be awake for a few hours before sleeping again.

Before he knows it he is in front of the door. Taking a deep breath he enters

He walked into Katarina room and then he sees her. With the light of the moon illuminated her pale white face she looked heavenly.

Her black hair falls elegantly on her shoulders. Her blue eyes seems to be staring at something. Azief look at what she is staring at and he understand.

Seeing her looking at the painting of Monet on the walls, Azief smiles a bit.

She used to confess to him that one of her childhood memories was of her brother gifting her a painting of Water Lilies the Clouds by Monet

So, Azief paint a painting.

With his many abilities, to replicate a painting was easy.

Then he put the painting on the walls of the room so that every time she wakes up, she would see the painting and calm down.

And she would always stare at the painting like it evokes some emotions on her.

Azief did not say anything. She look at him and there, in her eyes, were love. She was not obvious about it but Azief could see it.

It is the same smile he saw from Sofia. People always said the Snow Princess rarely smiles. But he always sees it.

Every time, she looks at him, she smiles. With her lips, with her eyes.

And it hurts. And that's how he knew. Because it hurts....his heart got an answer. It's not an answer he likes.

But he got his answer.

He take a wooden chair and place it beside her bedside and sit on it. She look towards him like acknowledging his presence.

Her face is pale.

Azief put his hand on her cheek. Her pale face blushed red and there is hint of bashful shyness from the way she squirms

'You're burning up. You need to sleep' he said with a frown on his face

Katarina put her hand on his and put his hand away. She smiles weakly and said

'I've sleep long enough for today. Did you get news about my brother?' she asked. Azief nodded.

'And?' she asked her voice trembles a bit showing how fragile and weak she is right now

'He is safe. Don't worry about him. I'll make sure nothing will happen to him. You have to rest' he said this time as he put his hand on her forehead to check her temperature.

Katarina shook her head as she hold Azief hand. Azief did not push the hand away. But he did not say anything either.

'When this is over, you must not forget me.' She declares.

'Perhaps because you are not like me, you'll get hurt by me. I'm not such a catch, you know?' Azief said. Katarina smiles that mysterious smile.

'Probably that is why I fell in love with you. Strip away all that power and abilities, and you are quite boring. You don't talk much. And you like to whine. Though I don't think people see that side of you. Always the mighty hero' she said chuckling a bit.

Azief did not say anything only coughing up in embarrassment. He remembers what happens on that night they were trapped.

She plays a prank on him by making him drunk. And he ended up humiliating himself by whining.

Katarina squeeze Azief hand and said to Azief.

'Promise me. I am a selfish person Azief. I'm worried that you're happy without me. Yet, I also worry if you are sad. I'm such a weird woman aren't I? I don't want you to be happy with other girls but I also don't want you to be sad.'

'You...think too much' Azief said as he caressed her flawless cheek, feeling the smoothness of her skin on his and she closes her eyes as she leans her face on his touch.

They both felt each other warm in this cold winter

'The winter is about to end' she said. And she pulls Azief sleeve. Azief understanding what she want snuggle up beside her and sit beside her on the bed. She leans on his shoulders as he just sits there.

'Spring will come' he said.

'I want to see flower petals falling down' she said

'I never had that' she said and like remembering a bad memory she frowned. All she remembers was a cupboard.

A dark cupboard and the sound of the door being locked.

'Then we'll see it.'

'Will you be there with me?' She said. But Azief did not answer.

'Let us wait the last snow' he answer

Hearing that she felt that not having her powers was terrible. If she did have her powers, she would make the whole world snow forever, if that means he will be beside her.

Outside, the night owls hoots and the prowling creatures roam the night. The hunters, guardians of the village, volunteer squad, magicians, Elementalist, patrol the perimeter of this small village, protecting it from the dangers of the night.



The magic formations and enchanted arrays were activated the moment the sun falls down, as the invisible barrier shaped like a dome surrounded the village.

But inside a mansion in the nearby house of the Village Chief, the moon illuminate a couple.

The moon as the witness, Katarina bares her heart. And Azief still don't know what he should do. Whatever he'll do, it'll hurts others.

He heard what people said about love. That it hurts. He always thought he would be the one that would get hurt.

He never thought that his decision would be the one that hurts others. And that feeling left a bitter taste.

But today, he did not want to think of anything. So, he accompanied her and let her look at the painting before she became so tired that she sleeps again.

Looking at her sleeping face, Azief felt guilt. To be love so intensely, it fears him. Fears the control he have over her.

And fear that he would hurt her. Because he knows how it hurts. He tuck her in bed and then he stares at the moon.

The wind blows and the cloud cover the moon and the world turns dark. But the man kept looking at the moon, hoping for his heart to give him an answer.

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SOMEWHERE IN BELGIUM

INSIDE A LUXURIOUS HOTEL OF THE GOLDEN SYNDICATE

A girl open her eyes as blood trickles down from her eyelids. Her body was full of sweats. The bed which is luxurious and clean before is now full of her sweats and blood.

The cold wind blows from the Cooling Gems inside the shaft but it did not help to repel the heat inside the girl body.

She closes her eyes and hold up her hand as a Tome flies towards her. Then she opens back her eyes and the blood is no longer there.

It was a girl. The girl is now five feet seven.

Two years has passed since that day. She thought she had succeeded. But she knew she did not succeed. She only hasten the timeline.

She now knew and understand why her father would help Katarina on the battle for the Divine Throne.

She did not immediately call for Louise. She take a deep breath as she hit the book. The silver metal chains break open, hovering, as the cover tries to bite her hand.

She drop one of her blood inside the mouth and the mouth was silent. The book screeched then it opens.

Searching for a specific page, she frowned.

'I was right. He did not stop. By now, he is still the strongest.' Then she closes the book. She takes a deep breath before her eyes shone with determination again

'I never thought trying to kill you will be easy, but I never expected it to be this hard. Destiny and Fate really didn't want you to die don't they?'

'Louise!' she shouted. Then a gourd shakes. A man appears from a gourd on the side table.

'Miss Morgana! What happen to you?' He said the moment he got out from his gourd and saw her condition.

She gestures for him to stop talking

'Pack up our bags. Summon Giselle. We're going to Poland'

### [Chapter 209: Chess pieces](#)

#### SOUTH OF POLAND

#### PIENINY MOUNTAINS

#### DUNAJEC RIVER GORGE

The sound of the water was the first thing she heard the moment she appeared from the torn space.

Her red robe floats slightly as it did not touch the pebbles on the ground. She take a deep breath, her eyes look vigilantly.

Her long black hair was combed neatly, her hair reaches her shoulders. The wind blew and her hair ruffles a bit as red aura merged itself with the wind.

The wind blows and it scans everything around her. The surrounding, the heat, anything that could harm her.

She held a book that she held tightly. Silver metal chains chaining a mouth. She contains her dark aura as the space around her distorted.

Her Disk was in the shape of a flaming wheel tattoo on the middle of her forehead. The moment she contains her aura, the tattoo disappeared from her forehead.

'Come out, Giselle' the girl said and coming out of the torn space was a girl exuding holy aura. Her white flawless skin was enhanced with the white robe that seems to shine with holiness

With one waves of her hand a white aura washed over the Gorge scanning anything that has evil intention.

This is a different than a Divine Sense. This is something that gauge the emotions of people. It is known in the world, dark magic belongs to the Wicked Witch and white magic belongs to the Holy Lady of the World Government this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

She slowly come out after ensuring there is nothing that has evil intention against her.

'Is he here?' Giselle asked the moment she comes out, her voice trembling.

She seems shaken by the experience. She could feel her body was split into two before reassembling back.

It is not an experience she would like to repeat. Coming out behind Giselle was Louise. He wears a hood that covers his handsome face but his signature gourd is hanging on his right hip.

'He is in this country. I could sense him for a while.' Morgana answer. Her forehead is frowning. She sense it before that sense disappeared.

She senses it only at a certain time.

'What do we do then?' Giselle asked as she walked towards Morgana. She also look towards the nearby river, admiring the scenery.

Poland doesn't have many Apex rank monster so Giselle is not that worried. Other than the Krakow Dragon, Poland doesn't have that many dangerous monster.

Which makes it one of the most peaceful country in Europe right now considering the other Europe nations that is filled with monster.

But as there is two sides to everything, the lack of powerful monster in Poland also contribute to the resulting lack of powerful heroes coming out of Poland.

Then if that is not enough, it is beset by external pressure by the Republic and the World Government.

The Republic holds sway in many European nation. After all Boris controls all of Eastern Europe and Jean was once the overlord of Europe.

As Giselle thinks of this she hears the sound of birds chirping and she smiles

'This place is beautiful' she thought to herself. She should come here with Arno next time when he is not busy.

Morgana on the other hand closes her eyes, trying to sense that energy again. But after a while she abandon that effort as she could not sense anything.

'We have to camp out here for a while until we found a clue.' Louise look left and right before he said to Morgana.

'I will check the perimeter of anything suspicious.' Morgana nodded.

Louise walked a few feet away from Morgana and Giselle before opening the cork on his golden gourd and coming out of his gourds were centipedes, scorpions, toads, and some earth burrowing worm.

They all spread out as Louise sit down and closes his eyes, his Divine Sense were amplified with the insect he cultivated using his gourds running around.

Meanwhile Morgana only waves her hand and the pebbles constructed itself into a large beautiful looking stone hut.

Giselle uses her enchantment powers to ward and make the hut invisible to anyone but their people.

Of course if someone were a level higher than Giselle they could easily see through the illusions and break the warding but Morgana also cloak the hut with her dark magic.

And Morgana was not too concerned that some experts will be here. Those who were experts are either the heroes of the Republic or the World Government.

There is also some that came from League of Freedom belonging to Narleod and Warp but they rarely venture here where World Government has its influence.

The other batch of experts on the other hand is of course from the Prince faction. But they were mostly scattered and divided after the Weronian War aftermath.

Wang Jian and Somi is in China. The Divine Archer is in the Island of Peace. Sina is at Spain though if the news from the Syndicate could be trusted they are moving out.

Sasha the Nightingale has disappeared from public view. Loki....on the other hand must be preparing for Time Crisis.

So the probability of her meeting any experts that could threaten her right now is almost nil.

'It is finished' Morgana said before she enters the stone hut. She laid out her bed and conjure up a chair before sitting inside it.

Giselle enter not long after she finishes her barrier erecting on the outside of the hut. The moment she enters she frowns at Morgana.

'Morgana, how much longer?' she begins. Morgana nodded

'I understand. You getting tired of this' Giselle nodded

'It will not be long now.' She answer

'That's what you said last time. You said you would be able to kill him. Now he has returned. If he finds out that it was us that plotted against him, do you think he will let go of me?'

Everybody knows while he is not evil, he is not really what you call a forgiving man and he surely would not forgive those who tried to assassinate him.

'You fear for Arno safety?' Morgana asked. Giselle did not affirm but her expression said it for her.

Morgana wanted to say even if she did not protect Arno, there is someone else that will protect Arno.

The Steel God that managed to restrain the God of Death for one second during the last battle. That man would surely not let that chess piece to be thrown out of the game so early.

'He will be fine.'

'Is this worth it?' Giselle said as she also conjured a chair and sit opposite Morgana, her beautiful innocent eyes stares at Morgana eyes.

Giselle after the assassination attempt returns to the World Government and continue her blissful and peaceful life with Arno.

Arno is now one of the Commander in the World Government.

And he is on the track of becoming nominated to be crowned as Duke of Africa region below the Emperor of Africa.

The World Government wanted the whole of Africa under them but they met resistance from the locals.

Not to mention the Republic support them with artifacts and manpower and resources like pills, skill books and experts

And she thought she could finally settle down.

She really thought the Prince has died. And she did not believe when Morgana said the Prince would appear again.

Nobody could survive that spear. She convinced herself of that fact last time.

And for this two and half years she did not maintain contact with Morgana. Not because she didn't want to but because the situation did not allow her to.

With the whole world and companions of the Prince were combing the whole world searching for the culprit she did not want to attract attention to herself.

If the fact that the Holy Lady of the World Government was found out to conspire with the infamous Wicked Witch to assassinate one of the most greatest heroes under the sky during the Weronian War, she will not only put a target on her back by the Prince companion, the whole world will condemn her.

The only thing that keep her strong was the fact that her memory was sealed by Loki and she managed to unseal a fragment of her memory.

Not to mention the self-drawing tattoos on her skins that seems to draw the future for her. She must admit if not for the tattoos on her body she would have been in many terrible situations

She only manages to unseal part of her memory with the help of Morgana. It was a memory of the future.

She didn't understand how she has that memory and why it is sealed inside her mind. The first memory she unsealed was a memory of her and Arno running away from a legion of wolves.

The second memory was the scene of Arno death and she looking at the visage of the Prince floating on a red sky with red and black lightning showering Earth

This Prince on the other hand seems a lot different than the Prince she knew.

The Prince in her memory was a godly figure, the Laws of the Universe revolves around him, and with one grasp of his hand he brought down countless Universe into the Chaotic Void.

The Prince in her memory seems to be the Harbinger of All Destruction.

It was a grim dark future.

A future she wanted to avoid. Which is why she agree with Morgana plans. But there is another lock.

A more complicated seal that from Morgana explanation holds the most important memory.

Now, that the Prince has returned, Morgana and Giselle had no other choice but to finish the job they failed to do two and a half years ago.

Outside Louise has finished his surveillance and finding nothing out of the ordinary he enters the hut and rested in one of the other rooms.

Giselle brew some tea for herself while Morgana was closing her eyes, muttering something under her breath.

Soon, evening came, and the sun sets. Night came and the sound of owl hooting and monsters prowling through the nearby forest is picked up by their ears.

Louise without saying anything comes out of his room and went out.

Morgana and Giselle find this behavior normal for Louise. Louise lost a lot of levels after his captivity with Loki.

What Morgana was enraged about was the fact when Louise return he did not remembers anything that happens in the days where he is with Loki.

Like the memory was erased. But the Karma she had with Loki was also erased.

Morgana finish her mutterings as she opens her eyes. Her eyes glints red for a second before it returns to her normal colors.

She patted her book and think to herself

'Maybe this is enough. I could unseal the last seal on her mind. I hope I'm right.' She thought to herself.

It was a happy occasion. At least it was supposed to be. But Morgana always felt that Loki is always hiding something.

He is after all a deep profound schemer.

To underestimate him would be a folly. Even Sovereign underestimate him but in the end, of all the many Sovereign who survive the last battle. He was still standing.

Other than Jean and him, the other all fall in battle that spans Universes.

She of course as his teacher, and as his wife, knows him better than anyone. Loki.....was a Trickster.

Essentially that is who he is. He likes to play pranks on people. His solution is a trick, his question is a design to trap you.

The only one he never manage to outwit was the God of Death. And that is simply because the God of Death has never views Loki as his equal.

But she still has to try.

'Giselle' she called.

Giselle who was inside her room after hearing Morgana calling for her, went to her room.

The closer she came into Morgana room, she could feel it deep inside her heart and her being that a magic beyond her comprehension is being prepared.

But she did not stop walking. The more fear she felt, the more she knows that this is the magic which will unseal her memory.

Morgana once said, that it requires a Price from her.

A Price for this magic.

Even Morgana did not know what the Dark Price will demand from Giselle. After all, while this magic is from Morgana, it is Giselle that wanted to experience this magic.

She enters the room and she was shocked to see the layout of the room.

Inside the room, there is a large drawing resembling ancient murals that fills from the ceiling of the room to the floorboard of the room.

There is also a combinations of shapes drawing and at the edge of every shapes is a runic symbols that seems to glow dark red.

'What is this?' Giselle said, clearly freaking out seeing the glowing dark red mist at the edges of the shapes drawing.

It invoke the feeling of unease in Giselle heart, maybe because of the alignment of their magic power that run counter to each other.

'The Diagram of Unsealing Curses' Morgana answered as she looked at her drawing with a satisfied look on her face.

'Is this..?'

Morgana nodded

'Let us see the last memory' Morgana declared. Determination flashes inside Giselle eyes and she nodded

She agreed.

Morgana gesture for her to sit in the center of the Diagram.

She walk step by step crossing the shapes with her feet, as she could see the dark red mist was attracted to her.

Arriving at the center she sit down on the floorboard

'Close your eyes. This will be a little painful. Bear it'

Closing her eyes, Giselle let Morgana do her magic. Morgana begins the operation of the Diagram.

She took a dark obsidian daggers that seems to be enveloped with misty reddish mist.

'Let see what you are trying to hide, Loki'

Strengthening her will, Morgana slits her left hand palm and blood gushes out falling into the Diagram.

The moment the blood falls, the Diagram hummed as they hungrily absorbed Morgana blood like a starving leech.

The blood flows following the shapes of the drawing, powering up the Diagram. The blood rushes crazily like the shapes were veins in human body and the center of that diagram is the heart.

The blood is needed to pump the heart

And in a matter of seconds, the blood pooled into the center. Still closing her eyes, Giselle could only feel she was thrust into a dark world inside her consciousness.

Meanwhile inside the room, the diagram, thrummed with dark aura as the warding outside and the barrier of protection cracked.

An image of Holy Maiden with silver wings appears like an Angel in storybook, restraining the dark aura with her Light Energy.

The Holy Maiden have the same face like Giselle. This is the manifestation of self in protection magic which shows how adept the White Witch in protection magic.

The image of this Holy Angel was powered by the warding Giselle put earlier.

The Holy energy imbued in Giselle warding managed to keep the dark magic in Morgana spell contained.

If it get out from the warding, the clouds will change colors and it will alert all monster in this Gorge.

In the room, the blood enveloped Giselle and solidify forming a cocoon encasing Giselle inside the blood cocoon.

Meanwhile Giselle in her conciseness, is floating in an utter darkness world. There is no light. No sense of self. It took her like an eternity to assert to herself that she exist.

She keep asserting that inside her mind as she felt herself floating in the darkness.

As she floats inside the unending darkness, she heard something cracked. Then a painful sensations fills her entire body.

She felt like she was being cut in half as she screams as hard as she can. Then she felt her skin is being peeled of slowly, like she was an onion.

The pain was overwhelming and tortuous. She fainted.

Then she got up in what feels like an eternity of slumbering...and she is still in the darkness. As she look left she see darkness.

She look right and she saw darkness. She tries to look back and she sees darkness. She look forward and she sees darkness.

And in this darkness, direction has no meanings.



Since there is only darkness. It was then as she keep floating aimlessly she suddenly felt something.

She felt a path.

The moment her foot tries to step onto that path, a light shines on her from above and a blood soaked path appears in front of her.

It was full of blood and mutilated flesh.

'This is the Path' Giselle said. The reason she said this is because she saw what is at the end of that Path.

A Giant Blood Red Gate with a huge keyhole. And in front of that Gate is a large green key in the shape of an intertwining serpent.

Giselle smiles as she walks forward. As she keep walking she come closer, the more she could hear something.

When she was really in front of the Gate she finally understand where that sound comes from. It comes from the gate.

It was the sound of wailing, screams and pleading.

The world beyond the gate was full of dark emotions, of killing intent and destruction. Giselle take a deep breath

She took the key and she was about to put it inside the key hole when she suddenly hesitated. What if what she saw is something worse?

For a moment she hesitated. But then she remember Arno. She remember his kindness. And she loves the way he makes love seems easy.

And she stopped hesitating. She put the key in the keyhole and the Gate opens. Light rushes into her as she closes her eyes.

The memory rushed into her mind. She stand there for a second that felt like an eternity. And when she finally gains that unsealed memory, she opens her eyes.

'I...finally understand. And I finally know what I supposed to do.' She then laughs but as she laughs tears falls down from her face.

She finally understand what Loki did to her and why she erase her own memories.

She understand.

And she knows.

'So, that was your plan, Trickster. It was the same then, it was the same now. I am still just a pawn in your chessboard.'

She said to herself before she closes her eyes and the darkness fade away

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Inside the room, it has been three hours since Giselle is inside the cocoon. Morgana waited patiently adjusting the diagram and providing it with her blood to keep it running.

Then as Morgana was about to supply the diagram with more blood, the cocoon cracked and Morgana eyes shines.

It cracked for a second before it finally melted into a pool of blood as Giselle who was sitting down falls down.

She was fatigued but still conscious.

Morgana quickly swish her sleeves and the diagram deconstructed itself and turns into a symbol. That symbol floated in the air before it rushed into Morgana forehead.

Morgana rushed to Giselle and then asked her

'Did it succeed?' Giselle nodded weakly

'I remember now'

And Morgana smiles that malicious grin. But, she did not see the complicated expression on Giselle face as she look at Morgana.

She knows the Price that magic demanded of her. Her innocence. And Morgana did not hear it but Giselle whisper

'Return to Origin'

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Outside the invisible hut, there is a black serpent. It slither around the grass. But it did not approach the hut even though it is invisible and should not be noticed.

Not to mention the hut has a phasing warding so that anything would pass through the hut if they did not recognize or break the restrictions and formation around the hut.

It was like the serpent knew there is a hut in front of it. It slithers and then it stopped. Only its hissing sound comes out from its mouth. Then after a while, it slithers away

On top of a branch of a nearby tree, a black raven perched on that branch. Then suddenly like it gains sentience, it eyes glint mischievously green

The serpent slither back into the darkness of night and the black raven flew off to the sky, the moonlight shines upon its green eyes.

## [Chapter 210: Timelines](#)

POLAND

KRAKOW

A sigh could be heard, deep and full of emotions as a person look up out of his window. Butterflies around a flower, flapping its wings.

On the horizons, people are opening their shops and customers began entering the market buying common necessities.

As the morning came, the flowers began to blossom. Winter is ending.

Spring light could be seen through the trees.

The snow slowly melts as winter is over. In this village on the Southern Ward of Krakow, of the capital of Poland, there is a small village.

When the World Government crown the King of Poland, King Artur designate four wards in Krakow and separate it with translucent barrier of magic.

If one wanted to travel to other ward one has to present the Seal of Permission that could be taken when one goes to the Wardens that guard the Gate of Four Wards.

Each Ward has a Gate that is the source of power for the barrier.

While experts could easily disregard such arrangement the same could not be said for the people of Poland.

Not only were they struck between the power play between two powerful organizations they were also screwed over by their own government

But in Poland, lies this village unaffected with the chaos of the world.

In the scheme of things this village is nothing of importance.

It is peaceful and suffer no war since its founding. Though that is not something worth bragging about considering this village was recently founded.

It is not long since the Weronian War ended when Frederick friend founded this village. It has not even been more than three years.

After his friend died mauled by a monster, Frederick was elected Chief.

Since this village is in the middle of nowhere and has no strategic importance, life has been peaceful for this village.

Many churches spires could be seen looms overhead above a patchwork of baroque frontispieces and Romanesque buildings.

Faith.....help some people processed what is happening.

After the war, human population dipped. While human population dipped in quantity, it makes up with quality.

Those who survive the war are either lucky or strong enough.

The reason why this small village resembles old Krakow, is because of the fact that people still missed the old days.

Even though many of new things were discovered every day and new technology were invented out of the new things that they scoured in dungeons or caves of monsters, people still miss the old world.

Some people after the war built a few buildings resembling the old days and it snowballed from there.

Now this village looks like Center Krakow before the Fall.

Krakow, the center Krakow on the other hand look a lot like an impenetrable fortress of doom.

With Cloud Ships floating on top of the skies of Krakow Center and dome of protection surrounding it, inscribed with warding, restrictions and formation, it appears like it was a great prison.

The Wawel Royal Castle, was built below the Krakow Mountain borrowing the power of the Mountain to supply energy to the warding and dome and could be seen from this village.

The old Wawel Castle was destroyed long ago during the Fall. The man sighed again.

The spring has come and the winter snow has stopped. The world is once again descending into chaos.

This is what he felt as he look outside his window, his eyes look upon the children of his village and knowing this peace is short lived. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He sighed as he look at the opened letter on the desk near the windows.

He sighed again.

This morning was like any other mornings. He got up at eight. No omens at all of the news that will come today.

He got up from his bed as his helper informed him that there is nothing to preside today.

As Chief he is to preside of the squabbles and feuds of the people in the village. The village is small and such cases rarely happens because everyone knows each other.

Mostly the feud will happens because of the difference in culture. While this village is small and the population did not exceed three hundred people, it is diverse.

There is Japanese, Chinese, Indians, Africans, Australians, Germans, Russians and few others races that Frederick didn't even know.

He has always failed in geography in class.

But the World Government embraces all. Of course the majority was still Polish but in these couple of years after the Fall people has becomes more tolerant of other races.

Probably because there is bigger things to worry about.

There is monsters that roams the lands, an intergalactic threat and many other things that appears on Earth after the fall that seems to be designed to kill humans and end humanity.

With humanity as a whole at stake, no one really cares about someone else races.

Though Frederick find it quite tragic that it takes the possibility of humanity to be wiped out that unites people.

As the wind blows over his hair he look again at the letter and he remembers what changed his ordinary morning into his biggest headache this year.

After he takes a bath he went to his gardens to check on his plants.

He usually does that when he has spare time.

As he has no business today he thought it would be easy day today. Other than treating the Prince and the Snow Princess cautiously and not doing anything to irk them, Frederick life was peaceful.

He check his plant for a few hours before returning back to his mansion.

He went to his room and it was then he got the letter. The letter was sent by the Thunderbird Eagle, the fastest delivery eagle that could be tamed.

And the sender?

The Duke.

He already felt something is wrong.

And bad premonition is never wrong.

When he reads the letter, he couldn't help but putting down back the opened letter weakly on the table as he stood and look outside his room window.

Looking below at his people, he felt sorry. And he don't know what to do. He did not want to be the one that destroy their peace.

But he didn't know what the best course to take is.

The letter was about the ongoing cold war between the Republic and the World Government.

'Hah' he sighed.

'Why is my luck is this bad?'

Frederick got the news his village will be one of the places where the delegations of the Republic will pass.

When he got the report from the Duke of Krakow he was torn. The Duke was under the direct rule of the King. And the King is crowned by the World Government.

So, of course when the Duke got a hold of the information that the Republic has sent a delegation to Krakow, he wanted to annihilate this expedition.

After all, everyone knows unrest in forming in Poland right now. After the death of Rafa? many rebels formed their own secret society.

And the Republic which holds many influence in Europe of course wanted to liberate Poland from world Government influence.

So, the King of Poland has always take extra caution regarding the Republic.

Truth be told, whether it be the Republic or the World Government, they all wanted Poland for their own selfish desires.

While Frederick understand this, he did not hate the World Government or the Republic. He only hate his own powerlessness.

He is not even one of the decision maker of this kingdom so he could do nothing.

If he was as strong as the heroes of the Weronian War then maybe his word will have meanings. Only the strong are respected in this new world.

He understand this quickly.

But Frederick unlike his many other friends, prefer peace. Unlike his friend he did not seek strength actively.

He only get enough strength to protect the people he regarded his family. He is a responsible man, not befitting of his young age.

In the old world, he would surely have been able to play at night, drink with his friends and vent out. But in this new world, that kind of person would die early...unless if that person is strong.

He then call for his maid to bring him some tea. The maid come inside and put the tea on his study table.

She saw that the young chief is looking outside the window. She smiles bitterly, looking at that broad shoulder that seems heavy.

She did not say anything, she only put down the tea, and exited out.

'Thank you Zuzanna' his voice carried off outside the room. And the maid just smiles a bit before walking off to the stairway.

Sighing, Frederick slammed his body on his chair.

Sitting on his wooden chair his hand resting on top of his carved wooden table inside his large mansion, his feet could not help but keep tapping on the floor.

He is nervous. And he is torn.

Why?

Because just right next to his mansion, is the sister of the Chancellor of the Republic, the Snow Princess Katarina and the hero of the era, and probably still the most strongest man in the world, The Prince.

He fears that if he really obstruct the expedition from accomplishing their mission, the Prince would chop of his head with his bare hands.

Frederick could only curse the Republic for making a move right now and so stupid at erasing their tracks.

Frederick also got news from the Headquarters that saw some disturbing events is happening in the Island of Peace, the seat of power of the World Government.

The Grand Commander Raymond has not been seen in the Quorum Meeting for almost a week now.

The President said he is out somewhere investigating something but Frederick think it is something else.

But since he is not one of any important person in the World Government, he does not know anymore than this.

'Hmm' He took the letter again and reads it again just to make sure. He then put down the letter as he leans his back on his chair, thinking calmly.

He does not know the power level of the Prince but he knew that he is extremely powerful.

The fact that he could supply his Life Energy to Katarina every day without over exerting himself shows that this prince is really is like the rumors say about him.

That he is truly hard to kill.

Frederick did not know who would win if the World Government clashed with the Prince.

Of course the World Government also has many experts in Disk Formation and from what Frederick knows the Prince did not yet form his Disk.

But Frederick has been living closely with that prince for almost a week and a half now. He notices something about the Prince.

While The Prince did not appear, like he was a Disk Formation expert Frederick could sometimes sense a Disk Formation energy that makes him tremble and almost weak instantly.

But he was confused because he only felt it for a moment. And he only felt it after the Prince finishes his treatment for Katarina every day.

It is because of this he is in dilemma. Finally the time for a choice has come. He anticipate this day since the moment he decided to shelter the Prince and the Princess.

Should he bet on the World Government or should he bet on the Prince? Alea lacta Est. The Die is cast.

Now, he has to choose.

He got up from his seat and once again he look downwards from his high tower floor.

He saw kids running along the cobblestone roads, saw an old man being help by a young man, see the shopkeeper greeting their customers and saw some fisherman shouting at someone.

It was life. The bustle of life and people. There is peace.

'I would do anything to protect this peace' he promised to himself as he made a decision in his heart.

He then called his guard and instruct her to call the Hooded Man in the other mansion. And then he waited.

He no longer look outside, or pondered why certain things have to change, or why peace is short-lived.

He sits down at his chair and closes his eyes, trying to take a little nap

BAM!!

A guard burst out into the room shocking Frederick. He was instantly awoken from his almost nap, standing in shock and anger.

'What gall!' Frederick fumed as he almost startled himself and fall from his chair because of the shock

He was about to reprimand the guard when he saw the Guard face.

The guard face was pale white and judging from the way the guard behaving it seems he seems to have seem something really terrifying.

What happens? Frederick quickly asked

'My..l..ord...The....the...black hooded man is fighting with the Duke of Krakow men. The Blue Beard Inn has been destroyed.' The guard stuttering and sweat drooping from his forehead

Hearing this all colors faded away from Frederick face as he rushed out from his room as fast as he can to go to the scene

He only pray that the situation is not yet come to the point of no return.

'Please, please, please' He muttered as he rides his horse to go to the Inn. From afar one could see smoke in the direction of the Blue Beard Inn.

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SOMEWHERE AROUND SOUTHERN POLAND

A raven was perched on a tall tree, its eyelid closes and opens as it look down at a lake.

The lake was as flat as a mirror and lay without a ripple in the shining blue water that was illuminated by the moonlight.

A woman could be seen coming to the lake.

That woman undressed her white robe, revealing her naked milky white skin and her perfect proportioned figure that could make any woman feel envious

She enter the lake as she smiles

'Ah, it almost felt like it was a thousand years ago I could enjoy such bath'

She dive down, her body exploring the depths of the lake as she dives deeper down. She saw a snake monster with the length of seven feet below the Lake, waiting for her

'A serpent' she said to herself.

But she was not panicked.

She mutter some spells with her mouth and pointed her index finger to that serpent. The serpent turns into a harmless tortoise as it scurried away.



And she smirked.

Then she dive back up.

Her blond hair was wet with water, as she emerged from the water. It was late at night as the owl hoots and beast roams the area.

She slowly swims feeling refreshed and feeling the fatigue in her body disappeared. She then lean on the banks of the lake.

The lake side air was filled with the fragrance of the flowers. It was the smells of jasmine. She likes jasmine.

It reminded her of her mother. Before the Iron King and David destroy her idyllic life.

Germany was thrown into chaos and she tries to survive the best way she could. Darkness filled her life.....until she found Arno.

Only in this new timeline she met him earlier, and she was happy.

She smiles to herself. It was then she sense someone coming

And her smiles turns into a scowl.

'Morgana!' she said with derision. A woman appears from behind of a tree, wearing that red robe that look devious in the darkness of the night.

'Giselle.' She said with that nauseating smile.

'Don't speak to me like we are friends'

Morgana smiles bitterly

'Judging by your tone and the way you look at me....you have remember everything?'

Giselle did not want to become overly familiar with Morgana so she just nodded.

This Giselle and the Giselle before the unsealing is totally different. This Giselle is stronger. Her cultivation did not improve but it was her will and her mind that has improved.

It was like she was a mighty heavenly warrior.

It is because this Giselle, is not the same Giselle that Morgana persuaded to join her almost three years ago.

This Giselle is the Giselle that fought in the Final Battle. Those who fought in that last Battle are all great heroes and heroine, their bravery and steel will could not be doubted.

'And your decision?' Morgana asked

'I will proceed with your plan. But.....can you fulfill your promise? You have lost your opportunity when the God of Death successfully rides out his Purification of Fire. I don't know the requirement for Perfection of Disk Formation but I doubt this time would be the same as his Purification. This time he will be prepared.'

Morgana face brightened even as Giselle pointed out the difficulty of her objectives. She only fears that Giselle would reject her plan.

'Time Crisis' Morgana answered.

She knows talking to much would not always seems convincing. This Giselle is smart. She would understand what Morgana means.

And Giselle who was still leisurely relaxing in the lake had a flash of enlightenment, as he shines with brilliance.

She understand what Morgana wanted to do.

'This would not kill him' Giselle said lazily.

To kill a person who has attained Perfection in Seed Forming, that is a fool's errand.

Unless Morgana could persuade a being that is as powerful as an Essence Creation level experts, it is truly hard to kill the current Prince.

Morgana also nodded but she said

'Since it is almost impossible to kill him now with my cultivation and your current level of magic not to mention that Loki is guarding him in secret, the only way left for us is to seal him.'

Morgana knows the reason the last time the only reason she managed to succeed in her sneak attack is because Loki let it happen.

'Loki.....was sure Father would ride it out...and because he has his own plans that requires the God of Death be delayed.' she thought to herself

Giselle closes her eyes and then she opens it back

'This could be done.....if only things progresses like last time. But you realizes it didn't you, Morgana? This is not like our timeline. Things are changing.' And with it there is a little smirk on the edges of her mouth

Like she found something amusing about it.

Morgana nodded and this is why she wanted to talk with Giselle. She wanted to know the answer to some questions.

Question that Loki did not want her to know.

'This is why I wanted to meet you tonight.' Morgana said

'What do you mean?'

'How can you have the memories of the old timeline? You were unlike me and Loki who sent ourselves back to the past. How did you remember?'

This time Giselle shows a sad expression before looking at Morgana like she pities her.

'I am but a ghost' she replied.

Morgana did not ask as she let Gisele tell her story. Giselle look at Morgana and there is loathing and disgust in her eyes looking at Morgana

‘Morgana, do you know why I do not like you? You....are a coward.’

Hearing this Morgana face turned red.

One does not know whether it is out of embarrassment or anger because Morgana knows exactly what Giselle is referring to.

‘I heard all about what people said about your husband. That he is a runt of the litter. That he is inferior amongst all the other Sovereigns. He is a trickster and he plays pranks. But, at least he was not a coward. When it is time for him to step up, he step up and he delivers. He is not like you...hiding.’

And Giselle said it with a condescending tone, looking fearlessly at Morgana. She deserves to say this.

‘You!’ Morgana pointed her finger at Giselle who was still resting her body at the bank of the lake. Her fingers were trembling in anger as she pointed at Giselle.

‘Do you think I don’t deserve to say this?’ Giselle smirk, looking at Morgana with mocking expression.

‘Based on what? In the future you were a Half Sovereign expert but were you present during the Final Battle? I was weaker than you but I was still there fighting to my last breath. Many heroes and heroine weaker than you fight that day, and died that day. I have no respect for cowards.’

Morgana was about to let anger clouded her judgment but she restrain herself

‘Enough, Giselle. This is not yet the future. The Final Battle doesn’t necessarily have to happen.’

‘HMPH!’ Giselle harrumphed before she also take a deep breath. There was silence for a while as the only sound that could be heard was the wind and the owls.

Giselle was leisurely playing with water as she look at her bouncing breast and her skin that have no scars.

She felt quiet nostalgic seeing her own body without any scars.

‘Fine. Let us cooperate’ she finally said.

She is a practical woman. Regardless of Giselle feeling for her, she needs to fulfill her objectives. Morgana nodded as she ask her question.

‘What do you mean by you are a ghost?’ Giselle took a deep breath and then she tells the story of the final battle.

‘Hirate, Loki and Time God had a plan in the eve of that final battle. The Time God had the Receptacle of Souls. He got that from the God of Death long before the Final battle’

Morgana was shocked. She knows what the Receptacles of Souls is used for.

‘You mean he takes your soul?’

Giselle tilted her head and then reply

'Not exactly. From what I understand it, he only take the essence of our soul. Whatever that means'

'Our?' And then a horrifying thoughts flashed inside Morgana mind.

'How many essence of souls he takes?'

'All of us, including Sofia, and all the other Sovereigns. It was merely a trace of our souls and did not weaken us by the slightest. '

'What is the purpose? And why Hirate is there?' Giselle smirks

'That is the master plan. Hirate uses that traces to replicate our memories just moments before our deaths. So, basically in that future I am already dead.'

Morgana face turns pale at this revelation. It took her a few moments before she could calm herself.

Because she now knows how Giselle had the memories of the future. Loki gives it to her. Which means Loki has many other traces of souls in his possession.

And Loki would surely will not give that memory to everybody that was present in the Final Battle.

After all, that would put more variables in changing the future. Chaos.....is not the answer to fix a chaotic future.

More chaos doesn't necessarily means that it is good. True, with more chaos, future timeline might change.

But it doesn't necessarily means that it would change to be better. Morgana and Loki understand this better than anyone.

Chaos.....is unpredictable and rarely does it bring good.

Then what does Loki does with the other souls? Morgana could probably guess. It is no wonder, Loki have so much information about this era key players and their circumstances.

Morgana knew that while Loki did become famous later in his life, he were sheltered in Norway and under the order of many men before he became independent.

How could he knows about other people and knew where to find them. Some people in her father camp right now, is dead in Loki timeline.

But it could be explained if Loki had the traces of Sofia and the God of Death companion traces of souls and memories.

Combined that with Loki power of calculations, he could truly have a grand plan that leads to the ideal solution.

Hearing this Morgana has another question

'Then the future? Does it exist?'

This question was born out of her experience. After she travels here....she could no longer sense the future.

This is hard to explain in word, it is just a feeling. Like she is writing in a blank paper about a story that have no predetermined ending.

But this is weird.

Because there is a predetermined ending and that was her father destroy all existence. But she could no longer sense that.

'Hmm... this is little hard to explain. One could say it exist and at the same time do not exist' Giselle said with a vague expression on her face.

'What is that supposed to mean?' Morgana ask sounding slightly annoyed with such a vague answer

Giselle shake her head and then she tries to explains what she understand

'You were not present at the final battle so you didn't know what Jean, Loki, Hirate and Sofia plan.' Then with a smile that does not seem like a smile Giselle recounted back what she remembers

'They do not send Loki to the past, at least not in the conventional way'

Morgana did not doubt it because the aura of time surrounding Loki is quite different than the aura of time surrounding her.

'Why not?' And Giselle immediately answered

'Because if they send Loki in the conventional way, there is too many possibilities of realities branching and timeline divergence which could create a time loop that they could not escape with each loop ending with the universe destroyed'

Then Giselle give an example.

'If for example, Jean send Loki in the past, Loki might avert the future where the Universe was destroyed but at the same time, it might be that Loki created a diverging world of an event where the destruction of the Universe didn't happen in that divergent world.'

Morgana still seems puzzled and Giselle continued on not caring whether Morgana understand it or not.

'Which means, Jean, Hirate and Sofia and the inhabitants of the original Prime Earth of the original timeline would still be fucked. Which means the divergent world will also be destroyed because what matter is what happens in the Earth prime of the true timeline. Because in that Final battle the level of power by the God of Death that he used nuke all realities, timelines and dimensions other than those worlds beyond the Source Wall'

'So, what was the solution?' Morgana asked.

'This is the ingenuity of Time God Jean.' Giselle said as she admires the plans of Time God

'To be honest time travel has no rules that we know of. If there is one person that knows of such rules it is the Time God.'

Morgana nodded

'So what he did was to overturn the Laws of the Universe, and not only our Universe Laws of Time. He rewrote the Laws of Time. He did not send Loki to the past. To make it simple He sent traces of the future to Loki of now, of a possibility of the future. Because the future where we come from do not exist the moment Jean rewrote the Laws of Time. So, if the future do not exist, how could Loki create diverging timelines or world of a separate time since he did not come from the future?'

'But you said, the future also exist?'

'Yes, in a way.' Then Giselle proceeded to explain

'If....Loki failed in his quest or whatever plans he concocted with Jean, Hirate and Sofia, then that future we lived in, will solidified and will become a reality. The tragedy will repeat and this time, I don't think Jean would be able to rewrite the Laws of Time a second time.'

Morgana take a deep breath and breathed out.

Now some of the answers was resolved.

She always wondered why didn't Loki just came to the past with all of his power. Or any of artifacts from the future.

Why....become weak like that and start again, delaying his plans.

It is not that he didn't want to bring them, he couldn't bring them

It is also why she was always trapped in that dark world of pain. Because her soul has nowhere to return to.

That future is nothing but a dream. She should be worried that when she enter that dark world, the soul has a place to return. Because that means the future is the same.

She didn't know whether she should feel happy or sad about it. That is the Price she pays for ripping the Laws of Time and trying to send her soul to the past

'Thanks for your answer, White Witch.' Morgana said. Giselle only harrumphed as she continues lathering her body with the water, ignoring Morgana completely.

Then Morgana disappeared from Giselle sight as she went away back to her stone hut in the middle of the forest as she tries to divine the position of her father.

Morgana knows Giselle don't like her so she quickly make herself scarce.

Giselle on the other hand sighed.

'She is not that bad you know' she said. At first if people heard it people might thought she was talking to herself but then a tortoise appears.

The tortoise eyes flashed green and then a green mist emanates from its body before it turns back into a black serpent with the length of five meters.

On top of a tree, a raven caw.

Giselle look towards that raven and knows He is here. She thought it was a nice prank to turn the animal omens of God of Mischief into a tortoise.

Transfiguration is kind of her specialty.

Then the serpent speaks.

'Giselle, it is time to choose' Giselle shakes her head and she sighed again

'Like always, you have eyes and ears everywhere, God of Mischief'

'It has been a long time seeing you comrade' the snake sounded as it slit eyes narrowed down on Giselle.

'Always impatient'

Smiling at the talking serpent, Giselle tell of her decision to Loki