

Shadow 211

[Chapter 211: The reappearance of the storm](#)

SOUTHERN WARD OF KRAKOW

It is nearing night now as the expedition finally arrived at Krakow after passing the inspection by the Warden of South Krakow.

They set their lodgings here at Blue Beard Inn. It was operated by an Englishman, who is an acquaintance of some members of League of Freedom.

A man smoking a cigarette throws down his cigarette onto the cobblestone road and stomp it.

'We finally arrived' he sighed

Leader of the expedition Hamad has finally arrived at Krakow. He and his expedition reserved the entire second and third floor.

After that they met in one of the rooms and discuss battle plans and strategies going forward.

Many ideas were discussed and debated until they reached a consensus the best way going forward.

After the other was dismissed from the room only two people remain in the silent dark room illuminated dimly by the Light crystal on the torch holder

'Is this place safe?' The man that seems to be the leader seems to be asking another man who is beside him with solemn expression.

The man nodded.

'You sure, Hatta?'

'I'm sure. Now stop doubting me.'

The person in this room is the leader of the League of Freedom Liberation expedition, Hamad and his right hand man Hatta.

They wanted to go to Center Krakow to meet the rebellion leader of the Rebellion Alliance of Poland.

But they need to pass the inspection of the Center Krakow.

And the only way to get in is from the Southern Ward. If the World Government have their Formation Master, the Republic has the Arrayist Lee Sangmin.

No one knows why but Lee Sangmin who never work under anyone but after the Weronian War he pledge himself to the Senate of the Republic.

While this is the League of Freedom people, they are working for the Republic. One could even say this is a Republic delegations even though they are League of Freedom people.

It is a little unfair but Narleod is allied with Boris. This collaboration between them two is not exactly a secret but it was also not openly discussed.

Narleod methods are sometimes cruel and what people would say unsavory. But it was this alliance of Boris and Narleod that cemented the Republic foundation.

One in the light, one in the dark.

While the Republic operates in the surface, the League of Freedom operates in the dark, dealing with organizations like the Syndicate, the Dark Stars, The Ghost, and many other dark organization in the crime world.

And while World Government might sound like a virtuous and full of morals in their mission statement, they are not above the Republic in using the services of these people.

The Syndicate is usually used by the Republic while the World Government usually used the Company as their go to underworld organization to settle their problem in a way they cannot.

‘Hatta, did you check the package?’ Hamad finally remembers about the package.

He was too tense after experiencing that freak nature show that he was vigilant all the way until here.

‘Our people is handling it.’

‘Be careful with that. It is our gift to the Rebellion leader of Poland. Not to mention our organization pay a hefty price to get that package from the Order of Thinker’

‘I know. It still give me creeps dealing with them.’ Hamad just nodded as he understand what Hatta is feeling.

The Order of Thinker is an organization of inventors, researchers and scientist that explores the new world and analyze its application to the new reality.

It is led by a person called The Grand Researcher.

It is a secret societies of sort as it is invitation only.

They also created weapon among other things to fund for their inventions and research.

The reason why many people feel the creeps dealing with them is the way they operate which is never face to face and always requires something they needed like a dead body of a monster, or a warrior and sometimes weird stuff.

Not to mention them being shadowy and speaking in riddles doesn’t exactly help with their image.

‘Hamad, don’t we need to pass the inspection first? Then we will have to worry about the package arriving at the hands of the Rebellion Leader’

Hamad nodded. Maybe he is too anxious right now.

After all he is in enemy territory right now

‘Did the letter arrived already?’ He asked Hatta. Hatta was checking something from his Crystal Watch but then he answers.

'Other communication channels has been cut off. The only way anything from outside could enter the Ward now is by old fashioned Thunderbird.'

'We have three days before the League of Five Emperors convene'

Hatta frowned. It is a strict deadline.

'We'll make it'

'We better be. Narleod is not exactly what you would call a person of generous disposition'

Hatta nodded. Then he sighed a bit. Too many things have changed. Their group has scattered with Lakshmi and Sita disappearing after the end of the Weronian War.

Hatta and Hamad didn't know if they join other factions or went it alone. After the death of Rani, they had a difference of opinion and that difference torn them apart.

'Hmm'

'What are you thinking about?' Hamad ask as he heard Hatta sighing.

Hatta look at the tired face of his friend and shakes his head.

'Nothing'

Hatta saw Hamad is about to review the plan again as he look over the hologram image of the map of the Wawel Castle and Hatta knows he could not let his best friend spent his time obsessing over it.

Life is fleeting in this new era. It is important to enjoy life. Because no one knows when it will end.

'Hamad' Hatta said as he pat Hamad back.

'Hey! What?'

'Let's go have a drink at the Inn Tavern below.' Hamad look at Hatta and he was hesitating between reviewing the plan again or having a drink

Hatta shake his head

'The plan will still be there even after we finished drinking. You couldn't make a plan without the points of weakness explained and the letter from the Arrayist did not yet arrived. Enjoy life a bit. I mean what's the worst that could happen?'

Hamad nodded as he got up and said with a little smile on his face.

'Lead the way, old friend' Hatta smiles as they went out of the room and descended to the tavern on the ground level of the Inn.

Hamad order a gin while Hatta orders Baiju. He found he likes the strong taste of that kind of alcohol when he was doing an undercover job in Ulan Batar.

They drink a few glass as they share old war stories.

Slowly the mood is relaxed and Hatta and Hamad sits on a large table as the music could be heard from Sigil of Transmitting on the edges of the eaves that be able to play music

Most music comes from Bards and Minstrel and they have a lot of genres like before the Fall.

No one know how Bard and Minstrel level up but people think it might have something to do how many people hear their music and appreciate it

The tavern is a lot like a club with a slight difference in no one is throwing caution in the wind and dancing like there is no tomorrow.

Mostly because people are tired.

Most of the people in the taverns are hunters, warriors, magician that came to wind themselves up after a stressful day or maybe even after a brush with death.

One could imagine they would rather drink in their tables and trade information.

Not to mention there is people here that is just here for the sake of the information and recruiting people for a quest or a job.

'Hamad, let me introduce you to a few girls' Hatta said as he shot a glance at a nearby woman on the next table. Judging from her robe she is a magician

And she is hot. Hamad shakes his head showing his reluctance

'Don't do it, Hatta. I don't need another one night stand. Remember the last one?'

'The girl who wanted to cut your dick off. She's mental' Hatta said as he laugh a bit. Hamad didn't see the humor in that

'Yeah...and you introduce her to me. What did you say at that time? Ah, what could happen you say?' Hatta laugh and was about to reply when suddenly his mind drawing a blank as he look at the entrance of the tavern

A woman enters the tavern and her beauty rendered Hatta speechless. It was like she was an angel, graceful and powerful at the same time.

She has elegant black hair that gracefully falls down from her shoulders smoothly, like her hair was made of the finest silk.

When the wind blows, her hair it looks like it was dancing. Looking at her face her white pale skin was the very image of a Goddess of Beauty as there is some exoticness in the way her face was shaped.

And she has the most beautiful blue eyes Hatta has ever seen.

She wears a white robe that seems to accentuate her beautiful figures and increases her allure.

He has shacked a lot of woman since the Fall but he never shack up with a woman of this kind of beauty.

However Hatta could not see her entire face since she cover up the lower part of her face with a white translucent veil which only adds to the allure.

He was about to get up and approach the woman when he stopped his track. A man appears from behind her.

He was a tall man and he wears a black attire and a black hood cover up his face. On each of his fingers was rings

For some reason Hatta felt familiar looking at this figure. And then as he realizes something he gulped and his face pale.

Hatta did not move and when Hamad was about to speak, Hatta look towards him and said Shush as low as possible.

Hamad looking at the expression on Hatta face knew this is something serious and he no longer had that playful expression on his face as he also becomes vigilant.

Hatta sit down back on his seat, trying his best to calm down his furiously beating heart as the couple slowly pass their table.

One step. Two steps. Three steps. Four steps. And the couple pass their table and Hatta unconsciously release a relieved sigh.

The woman was taking a seat a couple table away from them and the Hooded man was also about to take a seat when suddenly he stopped just before he could sit himself on the chair.

Hatta unconsciously looked toward that table and his eyes stared at the eyes beneath that hood.

It was only one second but Hatta confirm his suspicion as he quickly avert his gaze as his hand trembles a bit out of fear.

His forehead also becomes watery as sweats slowly drips down from his forehead to his neck

In his heart, he only hope that the Hooded Man did not come to his table.

The Hooded Man did not sit as he look towards Hatta table. Even though Hatta no longer watch that table he could feel the piercing stare of the hooded man from behind.

The moment stretched out and Hatta heart was furiously beating.

The Hooded man was contemplating when he smirked and then sit down on his seat and Hatta gulped in relaxation.

He no longer dare to look toward that table. All he wanted now is to leave this tavern as quickly as possible before he attract calamity upon himself and his entire expedition.

‘We need to leave, Hamad.’

‘What? What are you talking about Hat-’ Hatta grab Hamad hand and shakes his head, his face was serious and shows fear.

‘NOW. We need to go now’ this time Hamad could hear the tension in Hatta voice and he nodded as he got up from their table.

The moment he got up that's when all hell got loose. In the tavern before, there had been music and people laughing and chatting.

But the moment Hamad and Hatta tries to leave, gunshots fills the area. Magic bullets rips apart flesh and penetrated people head.

Shouting of panic permeated. Sound of explosions began to be heard all over the inn, as something was burning and smokes fills the area.

The property was being destroyed. Some tries to flee and some falls down before being trampled by other rushing people out of the tavern.

Then a group of men entered the tavern organized and deadly as they are comprised of many classes of occupations.

There are warrior slashing unrelated bystander that tries to run, a mage that tries to incinerates a couple with his fireball, an elemental that directs the smoke to suffocate an old man.

Then a booming voice sounded out from the smoke.

'Hamad and Hatta of League of Freedom you are executed under the Royal Orders for trespassing into the lands of the World Government' one of the people in that group shouted.

A warrior rushed forward as he unsheathe his sword, the sword gleamed as the moon light from the torn ceiling illuminated the edges of his sword.

He smirks as he wanted to draw the first blood.

The warrior targeted Hamad. Hamad shuffled to the side as the warrior slashed to the side with a mighty cry.

'ARGHH!!'

Once again Hamad dodged to the side with a fluid move and his enemy swiveled in his direction.

Hamad had time a little now as he brought out his spear.

It was an artifact that could even stave off one attack from a Low Realm Seed Formation before rendered useless.

The warrior thrust his sword forward and Hamad made a circular motion with his spear, deflecting the trajectory of the sword and forcing the warrior to follow his pace.

The sound of clang resound in the burning establishment.

While Hamad was fighting the warrior Hatta was engaged in a fight with a magician that keep hurling magic that forces Hatta to fight in long distance.

As Hatta is struggling Hamad was in no way having a good time as he stabbed his spear and deflected by the warrior blade.

He was slowly getting tired as six pair of arms grab him from behind and put it in a hold that restrict his movements.

He then realizes he was grabbed by six pairs of arms. And this six pairs of arms belong to one person.

He tries to break free and even tries to somersault to the nearby wall but the grip was too tight and he could not break free.

It was then he saw that Hatta was also being subdued by a man of seven feet tall.

Amidst the smoke and fires, a person appears.

'Ah, we meet again, Hatta. Hamad.' Guess your luck has run out' A Russian man appears, looking extremely sinister thought maybe that was because of the scars on his face.

He was muscly, had a white neat combed hair with a military beret on top of his head.

He also had a few scars on his left arms.

'Nikolai! It's you!' Hamad knows who this person is. Nikolai. The Secret Agency. They belong to the President of World Government.

Hatta gritted his teeth and Hamad was depressed. It was then they heard the most unbelievable sound.

'Clang' It is not the sound of sword clashing but a sound of a glass being clinked together. Everyone look toward the source of that sound.

As the smoke receded they saw, a couple enjoying their drink. The man was drinking coffee while the woman was drinking white wine.

They seem to treat the soldiers of the World Government with complete and utter disregard.

But what is more bizarre was the area of five hundred meters of their radius nothing is affected. It was like that area had nothing happened to it.

Then they also noticed that the people they thought they killed from the bullets was only unconscious, as the bullets they shot lies beside them, dented.

The bullet seems to ricochets of something very powerful like a magic barrier.

Nikolai began to feel something is very wrong here.

He looked toward that two people. He is not stupid to become suddenly angered or ask question like who are you in a condescending tone even though he is from an elite agency of the World Government.

To survive in this world one need strength and wit.

Considering the fact that this two people did not even seem affected or even faze after all that chaos, they are not ordinary people.

'May I know Senior name?' Nikolai asked as humbly as possible. The other people of his squad also did not move but they gripped their weapons tightly.

They all sense that these two people that doesn't seems all that powerful is probably stronger than them, thus they could not help but standing guard and becoming even more vigilant.

Even the six armed man has transformed back to his normal appearance and holding his halberd in a defensive posture

The hooded man seems perfectly at ease. The woman was also the same as she enjoys sipping her wine and seems to thoroughly not care about them

Her face was still covered with the surrounding smoke so Nikolai could not see her entire face.

The calmer these two are, the more Nikolai felt fear. Hatta on the other hand was excited as he look at Nikolai like he was looking at a dead man.

‘Nikolai, Nikolai, it seems I am still lucky. Why did you have to attack me today when he is here?’ Hatta thought to himself as he could not hide his smirk.

Hamad on the other hand when he saw the hooded man and that figure that seems so familiar, Hamad look at Hatta and understand why Hatta ask him to leave before.

‘So, he was actually here.’ He thought to himself.

The Hooded man did not say anything as he keep drinking his coffee when the screaming of the people being burned enter his ears.

‘Noisy’ he muttered and he waved his hand. A powerful life energy sweeps through the destruction of this inn.

The unrelated bystander that was being cut by the warrior before who is about to enter death suddenly was filled with life force as his bones heals and his wound stitches itself.

The couple who was scorched and only had a few breathe left, holding each other hands as they were about to die was also transformed.

Their scorched skin reformed and life was breathed in them filling them with life vitality. The old man who was suffocated was also saved as his life returned.

And if that is not enough, the old man age regresses as he looks younger.

It only took him one second to wave his hand and make all of this happens.

The bystander, the couple and the old man all got up and look toward that Hooded man and was about to express their gratitude when the hooded man said

The people who were unconscious before also got up with a groggy expression on their face.

But looking at the destruction of the Inn and the standoff between a few groups they did not need many words to deduce that they just survive something very terrible.

‘You are all too noisy. Get out.’ The Hooded Man was infused with power and such persuasiveness that it almost immediately compels them to leave

They nodded and rush to the exit when one of the warrior that was the one who slashed the bystander before went to obstruct them

Nikolai did not managed to in time to stop that warrior when the hooded man stares at the warrior.

From that stare an energy resembling of a raging dragon emanated out from the eyes beneath that black hood.

BOOOM! That warrior exploded into mist of blood. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The spectator was stunned but they do not dare screams. After all didn't the hooded man said they were noisy.

If one stare is enough to explode a person then angering this kind of temperamental calamity fiend is not anyone wanted to do.

So, all the survivor of the fire close their mouth and force themselves not to scream.

Nikolai wanted to curse that warrior. Isn't it clear that the expert wanted to save that people?

Why would that warrior stupidly still trying to follow orders? Secret Agency need flexible people.

He make a mental note of this.

Nikolai could not believe how stupid his subordinate is acting.

The expert just demonstrated his power for us to see which also means he could kill us whenever he wants and you tries to run and offend such character?

'What are they thinking?' Nikolai curses that subordinate

Seeing another unbelievable display of power Nikolai and his squad all gulped in fear as sweat formed on their forehead.

They now understand their predicament. They are now stuck with a lion, in a cage of their own making.

Make one move, and the lion will pounce the sheep. And they are the sheep.

The people who was trapped inside the tavern all quickly leave while thanking that hooded man in their heart.

One of the magicians who participated in the killings before also tries to sneak out when the hooded man who did not even look toward the direction of that magician said

'Where do you think you are going?'

He said it slowly and gently liked he was a normal person asking gently another person but in the ears of that magicians it was like thunder struck his entire being.

He was an Energy Disperse Stage High realm expert and has formed his Celestial presence.

But when that voice enters his eardrums, a destructive force in a form of thunder enters the magician body.

That thunder was like a rampaging dragon as it devoured his Celestial presence, and broke his Nine Opening.

Then as if the pain of that is not enough, the magician Divine Meridian was overloaded with so much power that his meridian burst and energy fill his body in a chaotic manner.

The magicians fall down to the floor writhing and foaming in the mouth enduring such pain as people could hear the magician bones which is as strong as Titanium broke, the sound crisp and terrifying to listen to.

The thunder dragon in the magician body was far from done as it stole the Golden Aura and eat his Silver veins before burrowing under his flesh and shredded the magician skin.

Nikolai looked on as he saw his Magician skin slowly melting of from his body, the sight of which was gruesome and terrifying.

Nikolai could also sense the magician no longer possess the power of an Energy Disperse Stage and fell down to the Orb Condensing Stage.

Before Nikolai even manage to ascertain the magician condition, the magician dropped down to Pillar Forming Stage.

Nikolai was shocked. And he look again toward that hooded man as he felt chill in his heart

But it was the magician who feels the brunt of that pain.

When the thunder dragon finished ravaging his attainment of Energy Disperse Stage, the thunder Dragon swallowed his orb and forces him to return back to Pillar Stage

And then he died. With seven words, the hooded Man killed an Energy Disperse Stage High realm like he was a fly on the wall.

Who the fuck is this guy? Nikolai think to himself

Gritting his teeth, Nikolai then said as politely and humbly a possible

'Senior we are from the World Government. These two people have conflicts with the World Government. Hope Senior would not make it hard for us.'

Nikolai said hoping that the World Government name would scare these two seniors.

While the two seniors are powerful, they could not be more powerful than the World Government, right?

Nikolai has seen many expert in his line of his work and met some reclusive experts that did not want to enter the spotlight.

And while they are uncooperative at first when they hear the World Government they would usually give some face.

Nikolai expected the Senior to say something to cover their dignity and then they will go and let his squad do their job but he was bound to be disappointed.

The Hooded man then said

'So?'

The woman chuckles

'What if we decide to make it hard for you?' the girl said playfully.

'Then, the World Government will not let go of you!' Nikolai said sternly.

Since soft tactic don't work, he could only threaten them both. It was then the Hooded Man laugh like he heard the funniest joke.

'Let go of me? They should've been grateful that I did not seek for them!' Nikolai was about to say something when the Hooded Man said

'I have spare your Island of any casualty last time and only broke it. Do you think I am a kind man?'

It was then whatever word Nikolai was about to say get stuck on his throat. He then finally realizes something.

It dawned on him. The only people who could say these kind of thing while not fearing the World Government in the slightest is only one person.

The Prince of Darkness

And when he got to this revelation he also instantly knows who that girl is. One is wearing black clothes and another white

The Snow Mountain collapsed, the tragic couple disappeared. Isn't that the headline of the story the day the Mountains of Everlasting Love collapsed?

Isn't this the Prince and the Snow Princess?

'Run!' He yelled to his subordinate as he brought out the Purple teleportation Stone out of his pocket and was about to crush it.

But Azief was faster. He lazily said

'Seal Space.' His Runic Disk rotates as the word was imbued with meaning.

And that meaning was imbued with power taken from the power and the meanings of word. Runic symbols binds itself to the energy around the inn. These runes could only be seen who also cultivated runic energy.

He then no longer pay attention to those people.

Nikolai broke the stone but then discovered to his horror that he couldn't teleport at all.

He then stand transfixed where he stood looking at the Prince with utter dismay and trepidation.

What kind of luck he has today to meet this calamity?

If there is one person no one from the World Government wanted to meet, it is the Prince. Knowing he could not escape this predicament Nikolai quickly switch his approach.

'Prince of Darkness. It is an honor to meet you. I am blind not to recognize you' Nikolai said trying as hardest he can to look calm

Azief smirks a bit.

'Flexible' he noted

'Don't recognize me? Didn't your organization is scouring the Earth searching for me? Now, here I am in front of you? What would you do?' Azief said arrogantly.

Seeing that even being humble did not do anything, Nikolai tries to throw caution to the wind to gauge the Prince mood.

'Do not be overboard, Senior'

'HEIII!'

This time Azief could no longer reign in his anger. His shout ripples the air and distorts space as the land beneath the inn trembles.

The ceiling on top of the inn evaporated into dust as the shout disintegrated the molecule bonds of its elements.

Azief stood up and thick killing intent surged from his body that forms a patch of red cloud on top of the skies of the inn.

Meanwhile inside the inn itself the situation is not any better

For the weaker ones they saw an image of desolation and a scape of Hell with people with skins melting off and a path of blood and tree made of human skins and its fruit was decapitated bloody human head.

Nikolai could resist seeing that illusion formed from Azief killing intent.

But he felt like he was standing deep inside a sea of blood and sound of wailing corpse assaulted his consciousness.

It was not a good feeling

It was such a terrifying presence that none of the people of his squad could maintain calm as some were even struck with madness as one of the warriors bangs his head onto a steel pole killing himself.

Katarina who was watching this scene with bored expression said to Azief

'Azief, didn't you say you wanted to change your title. Was it Death Monarch?'

'Yes, I did.'

'Then you must not kill everyone. Leave some alive.' Azief didn't say yes or no. Azief look toward the others and seeing Nikolai he said

'You are quite resilient. You managed to resist the illusion of killing intent.'

And Azief take one step closer to Nikolai.

It was then Nikolai felt a pressure on his entire being, like the Laws of the world was pushing him down.

'ARGHHH' he screams as he tries to resist as his bones crack and his Divine presence dissipated trying to resist such pressure.

Behind him, the weaker one was sprawled into the ground and was crushed into meat paste by an invisible force.

It only took Azief one step to emanate such pressure.

This is the first time Azief tries to use the energy of his Disk on an enemy. He imbued his steps with the power of the Worldly energy and Universal Energy.

How could these Energy Disperse Stage levelers could ever stand a chance? It was like the Heavens was sentencing them to die.

Nikolai was coughing blood.

Azief on the other hand look at Nikolai and his eyes shines.

'Impressive. I guess the World government is not slacking in searching for talents.'

Nikolai brought out a wooden staff and leaned on it as he tries to resist that unending pressure coming out of the Prince.

'Ple...se! Ough!!' He spurted another mouthful of blood and his knees bent out of shape.

He didn't think he could hold any longer as people behind is slowly exploding into mist of blood.

Azief took another step and all the people behind Nikolai burst into colorful explosion of red, as their blood looks like fireworks, beautiful and fleeting.

When he took that step, the Energy of the World, from the land to the sky obeys him and the stars, moon and sun supplied him with energy, pressuring the Sky and repressing the Earth.

This level of power is enough to level a mountain so how could it not deal with trifling Energy Disperse Stage that did not even attain Perfection.

That step was akin to death sentence for some as the deathly aura on him exploded, as the air become thick and suffocating.

Making them felt harder to breathe. The only one spared of this was Hatta and Hamad who was already free and stand on the corner, having no intention at all to run.

It is pointless to run from the Prince.

Azief smiles a bit when he saw Nikolai. Battered, bloodied and beaten, yet he still alive. For some reason Azief felt he wanted to spare this person.

'Kneel' he said slowly and like the whole world obeying him, Nikolai without wanting to, his knee was pressured by the energy on top of his body as he kneels before the Prince.

And then he lost his consciousness.

Azief on the other hand look at the other squad member of Nikolai who hide behind Nikolai and his eyes glints dangerously.

They wanted to kneel immediately as they found out that Azief did not kill Nikolai. But Azief did not allow them to.

And if he did not allow them to, they could not kneel. They tried to kneel when suddenly they found out they could not, like the gravity around them forcing them to stand straight, unmoving.

Azief lost all interest as he takes two steps back to his seat on the table and said to Katarina.

'I guess I leave them to you. It will be beneficial to quickly upgrade your power. They are all Energy Disperse Stage realm. Your body is still weak but that skills of yours could easily raise back your realm.'

Katarina smiles.

'The faster I heal, the faster you can go right?' Azief did not answer and Katarina just shakes her head.

Katarina got up as Azief gesture with his finger to Hamad and Hatta.

'Come here. We need to talk'

[Chapter 212: Back in black](#)

MEDITERRANEAN SEA

The seagulls fly over the water as it dive down and grab a handful of fishes. It seems like the good old days. Only if the seagulls were smaller.

This seagulls was as big as a car and the fishes it caught were the size of a normal tiger. This is the sea that is connected to the Atlantic Ocean, surrounded by the Mediterranean Basin and almost completely enclosed by land.

On the north lies Southern Europe, on the south, North Africa and on the east by the Levant.

This Sea saw the rise and fall of Empires. The Greeks called it the Great Sea. The Roman Empire called is Mare Nostrum.

The Carthaginians called it the Syrian Sea.

In this large Sea, there is an island in the Ionian Sea. It sprouted near Strait of Messina before floating into the middle of the Ionian Sea.

There is many island around the sea formed after the Fall.

In this many clusters of islands some were uninhabited and some others are inhabited by other the native of that island or other people who did not want to meddle in the chaos of the world.

Some are even inhabited by reclusive expert

And these kind of islands usually appear unassuming.

But... there is one island in the Mediterranean Sea that did nota appear unassuming. It didn't even maintain a facade of unassuming at all. Instead it is eye catching

The Storm Tide

That is the name of the island. But what is so eye-catching about this island? It is the fact that this island is chained by four metal gigantic tortoises.

The size of a small island, these tortoises are not only gigantic but emitted a powerful emanation of the power of the sea and could harness the power of the sea to bring turbulent waves and chaotic weather around the Sea

It is said that this island is actually a high level Artifact.

It is always moving and has a will of its own. The four metal tortoises held the island in place restraining it from moving....So, the story says.

And who is the inhabitants of this island?

It is none other than the member of league of Freedom.

This is the base for League of Freedom.

Shrouded by misty white fog, protected by four gigantic metal tortoise that have weapons all over their bodies, and enchantments that spans one hundred miles from the island epicenter, this island is practically an impenetrable fortress.

League of Freedom has always been in vocals opposition of the World Government since its founding.

Their leader is a man called Narleod, a man wearing a purple red mask in the shape of an angered Demon.

His right hand man is Warp who once used to be in the World Government.

Warp then defected to the League of Freedom and his bounty still is pinned in the Secret Agency office.

Both of these two figures that prop up the League of Freedom is both mysterious and no one knows why they hold such animosity towards the World Government.

In the beginning of its founding, they were barely worth of mention and even the World Government did not view them seriously.

It wasn't until after the Weronian War that they rise in power and influence.

In that war, the League of Freedom could be said a war merchant as they sold and market thousands of new technology and weapons.

And then they allied themselves with Boris.

While this was not the alliance between the league of Freedom and the Republic, Boris is one of the upper echelons of the Senate of the Republic.

In the cold war between the Republic and the World Government, the middle man that supplies weapon to the compatriots of the Republic was the League of Freedom.

And so secret wars flourished below the surface because of League of Freedom

With its member who were known to be skilled in infiltrating enemy ranks whether it be through duplicitous means or through hard to access information, League of Freedom stands out as an organization highly skilled in stealth, infiltration and sowing chaos inside enemy ranks.

With the help of the League of Freedom, the Republic has many times managed to convince people to switch sides to them.

Not to mention that the League has Warp, a known leveler that could teleport himself without limitation.

But that was not the reason the World Government is now wary of them.

The reason why the World government is weary of them is because they have many networks spreads all across the world.

They have many dealings with many secretive organization hidden in the dark.

There is the Kasap, an organization based in Turkey that specializes in assassination, The Order of Thinkers, The Syndicate, The Smokes in Rwanda who make people disappear or make the world believe they disappear and at the same time make sure any evidence on certain crimes would never be found.

And there is many others that even the World Organization felt chills.

In the years since they formed, the League of Freedom bide their strength and hidden in the shadows, interacting with the dark forces that could not enter the main stages because of World Government, the Revolutionary Army and The Prince.

In those days, these three great power, unknowingly possess a deterrent power that made the people of the crime underworld too scared to show their faces.

And it is understandable.

Just look at the Prince conduct.

While he is not exactly what one would say a hero, he could not tolerate injustice in front of his eyes.

He slaughters people without batting an eye and he was infinitely powerful.

The testament of his power was when he form a country at that time in the Fake World, none dares invades and do anything untoward in the city.

With him flying around on the sky every day, the people of that country felt safe and light shines upon the city of Eden.

The World Government on the other hand made it their mission to exterminate many dark forces of crime.

Of course this was not publicized but the Yakuza, Mafia, the Bratva and many other crime organizations was crippled when they try to form themselves up after the Fall.

The Golden Legion of Raymond was like a lion as they massacres many crime families without remorse.

And if that is not enough, the Bratva who was active in Russia, if they do not surrender under Boris and Katarina they would be executed.

With the Snow Princess power, Boris remove any bad activity from Moscow in just simply a month.

And how did he do that? By filling the ground with corpses. Of course these stories were also not publicized.

So, the remnants of these hunted crime family hid in the dark.

And in that darkness, the League of Freedom came and in the shadows they plotted and schemed, waiting for the right moment for them to once again reappear.

And the time was ripe when two of humanity greatest heroes was said to be dead.

The seemingly invincible Revolutionary Army began to shake at its core, while the World Government who was mostly cautious of the prince faction was rid of that obstacle.

There was a balance before in the world.

The Revolutionary Army did not attack the World Government because they have many experts and even if they win it will be a pyric victory.

The World Government on the other hand while they did not fear the Revolutionary Army they do fear the Prince.

They fear that if they attacked the Revolutionary Army, the Prince will interfere to keep the status quo.

And the Prince inaction, and action say clearly that he wanted the status quo to remain.

And it was peaceful and a fragile balance of power was struck.

But that day, when the Fire came to wash the Prince and his subsequent assassination attempt, that event break that fragile balance.

Without anyone restraining it, the World Government once again began to show its ambition to truly be the sole ruler on Earth.

And Boris at the time desperate and bewildered by the sudden situation hold out his hand inside the man in the darkness.

And an alliance was struck.

So a secret war has been ongoing since the aftermath of the Weronian War between the World Government and the Republic.

And when the Ice Mountain collapse, those who knows of the current situations all know.....the secret war has ended.

It is time for the war to be brought to the surface.

The war for the right to rule the world has started.

And the one to burn the torch of this war is here, on this island, inside a golden pool in a large mansion titled the Sea Mansion

A man covered in scars all over his body and face is playing with the golden water as he could feel the water healing his soul vitality.

He winced a few times when he entered the pool but now he has felt comfortable. He leaned on the tile lined wall of the pool.

He grabbed a purple drink he left on top of the ground and he drink it as he felt his mind slowly becoming clear and vigorous.

'Finished with that?' A voice make the scarred man look toward the entrance of his secluded cave pool.

'Warp. You're here.' Warp did not look happy. He is frowning and his face was grave. War....is not his specialties.

Warp doesn't really like spilling blood. Odd for someone who has killed so many.

'Narleod, there is news from the frontline.' Warp said

'You can decide' Narleod said as he relaxes his muscle

'I don't think I can decide on this matter'

'What do you mean?'

Warp teleport himself and appears squatting just beside the pool stairs looking at Narleod face. He handed the letter to Narleod

'Check it'

Narleod didn't understand what Warp means but when he saw the name on the letter of the sender, a frowning expression appear on that face.

'Is this...real?' He asked Warp. Warp shake his head

'I don't know'

Narleod opens the letter and read the letter. It took him a few moments to digest the letter. He then folded the letter and laugh manically.

'Leonard, what does the letter says?'

Narleod did not answer as he climb the pool stairs and come out of the pool, the golden water rushed down from his naked body.

He wears his bath robe and said

'The storm of chaos has arrived. Let us tide the storms before it comes to us and blows all the trees I cultivated'

He then laughed as he saw an opportunity in this chaos.

'Call all of my retainers'

'Leonard, why the withdrawal?' This time Warp was shocked. To call all the retainers back here to the island, that would put many plans on hold.

And Warp did not forget what the expedition in Krakow supposed to do.

'The package is already in the expedition hand. If you call all of your retainers, our failsafe in Krakow would also have to be called back.'

Narleod look at Warp and smiles bitterly and he said

'Because we're going to war, friend' he throws the letter he got onto the ground. Written on the envelope

Death Monarch Azief.

POLAND, KRAKOW

SOUTHERN WARD

The small village has changed its colors, that's what it felt after this few hours.

Since the fire began at the Blue Beard Inn, it was like the sky of the Southern Ward of Krakow gone crazy.

All the residents nearby fled. Even the patrol squad also fled, while some messengers send message to the Center Krakow to the King

The Duke who was waiting for good news from the Secret Agency was instead were treated into an unbelievable scene as he saw the only survivor from the Secret Agency squad.

Unconscious and unable to explain anything, the Duke recognize Nikolai as the head of the mission squad leader.

On his body were tied a letter. The letter only reveal the name of the village and the location of the scene.

The Duke without confirming who the enemy was in his anger...and fear of the high echelon of the World Government, march his men to the small village only to find themselves truly kicking hard metal this time.

They found themselves face to face with the legend of an era, the Death Monarch Azief. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And so begin a one sided suppression from the Death Monarch. In just a matter of minute the Duke men was suppressed.

Frederick who at that time present has no power to stop all of this from happening. He could only watches as the Duke men were suppressed.

The fire has stopped and only black smoke could be seen from the distance. The wind blows harshly before the cold came and freezes even the wind.

A dark mist spreads out from the Inn.

Then it dissipated.

For a while there is only silence.

But no one dares come near the inn. Some did not even dare to make a noise. Because in front of the inn was about a dozen ice statues of people.

Frozen in ice, looking terrified. When the smoke subsided what they saw only increases the alarm in the spectator heart.

There was a throne of ice with the height of seven meters. And sitting on it was the most beautiful woman in the world.

Sitting on a throne of ice, was Katarina, her veils removed, showing her peerless beauty to the people.

She smiles a bit and some people below the throne seeing her from the distance felt awestruck and unconsciously smile before remembering how powerful this woman really is if she is offended and they look down on the ground like a subject that does not dare meeting the eyes of their superior.

She smiles as she could feel the familiar power run through her veins once more.

If people was not so mesmerized seeing her beauty they would realizes that behind her ice throne , the surface of the ground was entirely frozen into ice and snowflakes falls down from the edges of her throne handles, showering snowflakes below her high throne

By now, she already possesses the strength of an Energy Disperse Stage.

Combined that with her silvery white orb that attains perfection she is no ordinary Energy Disperse Stage levelers.

Azief when he attains perfection his orb was golden.

But Katarina was silvery white.

That was the Laws she cultivated that changed her golden orb to be covered in snowflakes that covered the orb and imbued her with the power of cold that is beyond her previous achievement.

As she was smiling and people was looking at the beautiful face of the Snow Princess it was then they noticed the dark aura and red dark mist that surrounded the surrounding area near the white ice throne.

Beside her was the throne made of bones, skulls and swords, and a variety of the weapons of the fallen enemies.

The throne itself was the same height as Katarina throne and it has thirteen steps made of bones and lined by veins of blood to reach to the throne seat.

The throne emits a killing intent that pierces the sky and it wasn't until Azief sat on it that the throne killing intent was suppressed.

Sitting on it, with his black robe lined with red swaying because of an invisible force is Death Monarch Azief.

On his fingers, his ring shines with reddish glow, emanating an ancient power that resonates with the energy of the world.

In front of him was a mass of people kneeling that came from the Duke retainers.

If one look from afar it seem like these people, kneel in awe but that is the further from the truth.

All these people was forced to kneel by an invisible force. Even the Duke son is among the knights of Duke of Southern Ward.

Sitting on his throne majestically, Azief swept his eyes and snorted.

'Return back to your domain and told the Duke he need to surrender himself in front of me before dawn. If not I will come for him'

He said it coldly and anyone who hears it all believe that if the Death Monarch really did not see the Duke by dawn, he truly will come to the Duke house.

By then the whole dominion of the Duke will be implicated. And who knows what the Death Monarch will do

The Duke managed to escape with the help of an artifact leaving his people in the mercy of the Death Monarch

Azief did not find it worth it to chase the Duke so he suppresses the soldiers that he brought till the only thing they could do was only to kneel and look at the ground.

He waved his hand and all the kneeling masses falls down to the ground. The pressure akin of a mountain on their back has dissipated.

They were all sweating on their foreheads and all are struggling to get up. Then without any word of objection they all ran from where they came.

Not far away from the throne was Frederick who was still could not believe what has happened. He tries his best to come here as fast as possible but he was still too late.

Azief gestured for him to come.

'Come here child' This might sound insulting but it is true if Azief really counted his age, he is probably older than anyone here.

He spent how many years in the Otherworld's and the Multiverse not to mention the world where time does not move. Truth be told he didn't know his true age.

It is only thankful that time here and the time he spent in other places moved differently.

Frederick come and without any pretension he kneeled.

Azief shake his head and moves one of his finger. The elements of the world obeys, as the wind sweeps Frederick knees and make him stand straight up again.

And Azief shows a gentle smile

'You are my benefactor. You take me in then without any question. You did not ask question and help me even after you suspect who I am. There is no need to kneel before me.'

Frederick just nodded.

'Death Monarch' he begins before looking at the expression on Azief face. Seeing that he did not hate that appellation Frederick continue

'What now?' There is many meanings in that question.

And Azief of course could sense that.

Azief just offended the Duke retinue and the Secret Agency belonging to the World Government.

The Death Monarch can do this without fearing for consequences because well, he has many allies and he himself was powerful.

If he reveal himself, his friends would congregate where he is bringing with them their soldiers, subordinates and their friends.

Each of them is the heroes of the generation.

But, Frederick is not the Death Monarch and he does not have the Death Monarch companion as his friends.

By doing this here, while the Death Monarch might escape this crisis unscathed one could not say the same for him and his villagers.

After all, Southern Krakow still belongs to the World Government and King of Poland and he is under the Duke orders.

Since the Death Monarch called him benefactor, he must have a way for this matter not to inflict any harm on him and his villagers.

Azief then asked

'That depends on what you choose.'

'Death Monarch, what do you mean? What choice? What do I have to choose?' Azief did not say anything but his eyes glanced towards two people behind Katarina throne.

Frederick look towards the two people behind Katarina throne protected from the cold aura wafting from the ground.

The people behind Katarina throne trembled when Frederick look at them like a frightened rabbit.

Frederick knows they were not afraid of him, they were afraid of the Death Monarch

Katarina also glanced at those two and then she sighed.

'Azief, you should let them both go.' Azief turn his gaze back at Katarina and shakes his head.

'Because they are doing the bidding of your brother?' And Katarina face turn red because of anger.

They differ in opinion on how to handle this matter after hearing the true objective of the League of Freedom and what the Republic orders for them.

'The World Government is not your friend' Katarina said

'Hmph' Azief snorted in disdain

'Did I ever want them to be my friend? As long as they did not bother me, did I ever go out trying to make trouble?'

'So, let them do what they are supposed to do.' Katarina retorted

Azief shakes his head slowly as he stares at that beautiful blue eyes and hold her hand. He slowly rub her hand trying to soothe her anger.

'Katarina, they are cause and effect in this world, in the Laws of the world. It is unseen but it is there. Connected to everyone and everything. One might call such things as Karma. Sow Karma, reap Karma. If you did this, then one day you will have to reap the effect of the Karma you sow.'

'But-'

'Frederick helped you, in your weakest moment. He shelter us and grant us his hospitality, break bread with us and shares his house with us. From that moment on, we were connected to him by this unseen power. Now, you aim to do the things that would harm your own benefactor. This must not happen'

Azief do not know how to explain this to Katarina.

He senses this when he first merge with the world. This interconnectedness that exist in every living things on Earth.

This cycle of causality and effects that connected one another. And he knows that to harm one who have grant them hospitality like this will one day bring a calamity to Katarina.

Of course one might think how could one inconsequential weakling like Frederick could become a calamity to Katarina?

But that is the thing.

Fate and Destiny will lead her to that path of calamity and the cycle will be completed. If there is a cause, there will be an effect.

The only way for Katarina to be completely free is to cut this Karma formed between them. But to say it is easier than doing it.

Even Azief didn't know how to cut Karma. If Loki was here, he would know that Azief would solve this matter when he releases his Divine Seat to Raymond.

After all in the future, Azief as the God of Death has the power to cut Karma and as such always outside of Loki powerful calculation ability

Katarina hearing Azief explaining to him, she finally relented.

'No harm to my brother' she said

Azief frowned.

'You are too protective of your brother.'

Katarina could only sigh. She knows this is slightly wrong but Boris....is family. And family look out for each other.

Azief on the other hand knows too much affection could blind people. There is great deal of Karma between Katarina and her brother.

Azief only fears that her brother might be her fatal flaw.

If others hear his thought they would think of that Azief only being too worried about Katarina but if Loki knows this thoughts of his he would surely said this is a foreshadowing.

Because it is true in the War of Sovereign, if not for Boris ambition the Ice Deity would not enter the War.

And as such she would not die and forces Azief to return to Earth to exact his terrible vengeance.

Azief as his capacity that governs Life and Death make sure that both Oreki and Hikigaya could not enter reincarnation or even died naturally as he rips their essence and scatter it through ten thousand different universe and worlds.

Some were sealed as essence of energy in some desolate world, while other were forced to merge with the will of the Universe

That was the first time people knew that Sovereign could be killed. But maybe this time such events will not happen.

Katarina then ask Azief

'Would you not try to do the same for your sworn brother Will?' Katarina shot back. Azief contemplated for a while before he smiles proudly.

'I would.'

'Then what is so different between you and me?' Katarina ask

'The difference is....I know he would not let me do it. If I am harmed trying to save him, he would blame himself.'

'Would you still not do it?' Katarina push a bit more

Azief shakes his head

'Maybe. Maybe not. But this and that is different. What I ask you to do, would not harm your brother that much. And would not destroy your brother. I gave you my word'

Since Katarina did not say anything more Azief then stomp his feet to the ground. A seat made of skulls and bones was form beside him.

'Sit' Azief said to Frederick.

Frederick meekly obeyed. Then Azief orders

'Hamad, Hatta, come in front of me.' Immediately the person behind Katarina Ice Throne move forward and they kneel.

Azief did not ask them to get up.

'Listen' he said to Frederick. Then his gaze look toward the two people kneeling in front of his throne and he ask a question.

'Hamad, what are your role in this expedition?' Azief asked.

Azief already knows the answer since he already asked before. But Hamad knows that this question was meant for Frederick to hear.

So, he could make a decision.

'Me and Hatta are the delegation from the League of Freedom working under the orders of the Republic.'

Azief then ask

'To do what?'

'To send a package to the rebellion leader of Poland that is gaining traction here.' Azief only snorted hearing this claim.

Gaining traction? More like they were easily influenced by the Republic promises. Maybe they were attracted by Republic new model of governance.

Azief maintain his belief that whether it be a dictatorship or a democracy, none of that matters in this new world.

Azief has seen many worlds as such he was not bounded by such notions of nationalism, race or such ideological of governance.

All that matters is strength.

Only with strength one could truly be free.

That was the only thing Azief really wanted. He did not want to become strong just for the sake of being strong.

He wanted to become strong to become free. Free to do what he wanted without anyone disturbing his peace

'Package?' Frederick muttered.

Azief move two of his finger and an orb like thing wrapped in shiny metallic wrappings floated in front of Azief.

He will the orb to move towards Frederick.

‘Touch it. It won’t bite.’

Frederick touches it and could feel the smooth surface of the wrapping

‘What is this?’

‘Answer the kid’ Azief said his eyes glances to Hatta.

Hatta immediately answered

‘It is an Ionian Bomb’.

‘Bomb!!?’

And Frederick almost dropped it. He almost had his heart jumped from his heart

But he never heard of Ionian Bomb before.

‘What kind of bomb is this?’ Smiling bitterly Hatta answer

‘It is a new technology made by the Order of Thinker. Under the Ionian Sea there is a rare minerals that could be mined that possess powerful destructive energy essence. All I know it is made from the greenish minerals of Ionian Sea and the Scarlet Crystal from Africa. Do you know the Tsar Bomb?’

Frederick nodded

‘Yes, well, this Ionian Bomb possess a thousand fold more destructive power and not only that. While its destructive power is that powerful the range of the explosion could also be modified. It’s enough to kill many Energy Disperse Stage levelers and at least injured Seed Forming experts’

‘What do you intend to do with this kind of bomb?’ Frederick suddenly become more active in asking and Azief just let him.

Frederick could already guess what it is for but he really hopes it is not what he think it is.

‘The League of the Five Emperors’ Hamad said

At this time Frederick eyes widened.

‘You intend to blow up the Diet at Krakow?’ His voice was laced with anger.

It is true, the upper echelons of World Government would be present in that meeting but civilians would also be there.

Whether this Ionian bomb really could modify its range, Frederick didn’t believe that the detonation would not claim innocent lives.

Frederick of course knows the League of Five Emperors.

After the Weronian War and the World Government start crowning Emperors and Kings, there was the Five Emperors where the World Government give almost unlimited freedom in dealing with their sphere of influence.

First, it was the Emperor of Japan under the influence of Hirate.

Then there is the Emperor of Africa Kwame II who succeed his father who died in the Weronian War.

There is also Emperor of Australia John from House of Winston. Then there is the Emperor of Central America Hernandez, and Emperor of Mongolia Rughrik.

And the Emperor of United Korea

All of them were given power because of their value in World Government.

For example, the Emperor of Japan was the one that gives legitimacy for Hirate to meddle in his country matters.

The Emperor of Africa was needed to hold back the rebellion fueled by the Republic that call for a democratic alliance of experts.

Emperor of Australia was crowned by Hirate and Raymond to establish the rule in the almost abandoned continent as the first part of claiming territory.

Australia while it is infested with powerful monsters and dangerous terrain it is also a trove of treasures.

It houses many new herbs and mines of many new minerals that could be used to create new weapons or even new technology.

It is also a great place for strengthening yourself.

Of course the World Government would want this place for themselves. The Republic on the other hand could not use their old and tried tactic of arming the natives since Australia was nearly wiped out in the Fall.

Emperor John was tasked to explore the continent with the full support of the Quorum.

Central America on the other hand serves as the surveillance for the Pirates organization that's sprouted in the Sea led by the infamous pirate Mad Ed, an Irish pirate that terrorizes the sea and had quite a grudge with the World Government

When the Republic supplied him with technology, the Republic also uses the chaos that this pirate had committed to strengthen their base on the sea to keep in check and prevent the World Government domination of the sea.

Emperor of Mongolia was established to curb Wang Jian influence in China and the fact that it borders Russia it also acts as an obstacle for Moscow to effectively use too many means that is beyond the knowledge of the World Government.

The last Emperor came from the Emperor of United Korea. Even though he was crowned by the World Government, his reign is chaotic, with not all people of United Korea are satisfied under his rule.

While he did unite the South and North he did it with force, blood and fire, and one would not say it was peaceful.

And of course the Republic pounced by arming the separatist.

The League of Five Emperors was formed as an alliance between this five large empires that is really important to the World Government to curb the ambition of the Republic.

The one in charge of this was the Inspection Commissioner Akira, the right hand man of Hirate.

The goal was not only to curb the power of the Republic but also a peaceful relations between vassal empires of the World Government.

One might say there were under the same banners but each of this empire hold different objectives and have different ambition which sometimes could lead to infighting.

Inspection Commissioner Akira formed the plans for the League to actualize a peaceful vassal relations of the World government based on the balance of power.

He fear that internal problem would weaken the structure of the World Government.

By using the power of these Empire that lies in different regions, Akira also wanted to isolate their enemy sphere of influence.

The strong conflict of interest between United Korea and Japan Empire almost break the alliance in the first year of formation.

If not for the prestige of Raymond that held the alliance together, the Five Emperors might have broken up.

When Frederick hear this, he sighed

‘Who would the Republic installs as the Governor of the Kingdom?’

‘The daughter of Rafa?’ Hamad answer And Frederick shakes his head

‘You would even manipulate the dead hero daughter. What is happening in this world?’ Frederick could only feel his heart becoming weary.

He lives in a peaceful village. People are kind and nice. They do not take advantage of people and they did not beat someone who is down.

That was the kind of village his friend envisioned and it was the village he raised. And it follows his ideals.

It is why even though he knows he could be implicated in treason he still help the Death Monarch and the Snow Princess

After hearing such revelation, he could see that people hearts are not all pure and kind. Some were filled with schemes and dark thoughts.

And thinking about it makes his heart weary.

Azief understand this the most. To scheme will make one heart becomes heavy. Dark thoughts clouded the heart.

And Azief knows a pure hearted man like Frederick who sees the good in people and believe in good, would surely feel tired.

This go beyond his normal problem. This is a game board and the chess players have already put down their chess pieces.

Even if Frederick knows this matter he would not be able to change it.

But, the Death Monarch can.

One man...could change the entire situation of the world. If this was in the old world, such thing would really hard to occur since there is many factors.

But in this world where strength reign supreme, a man like the Death Monarch, truly could change the world with one simple sentence.

And that was the choice he has to make. When he hears the story of Hamad and Hatta, the more he listened, the more he understand what the Death Monarch wanted him to do

He didn't know if this is really what the Death Monarch wanted him to do but eh think he has grasped the Death Monarch intention.

Frederick could not change anything with his meager strength. But the Death Monarch can. So what could he do now?

When the Death Monarch ask him to make a choice?

The Republic...or the World Government? Is that the choice he has to make?

No.

If that was the choice he has to make, then the Death Monarch would not bother asking. Which means there is another choice.

And he knows what that choice is. The Death Monarch always say this one thing about him. He is humble but unexpectedly he could not ask for help like a man full of pride.

So, he now knew what he had to do. Fredrik look towards the Death Monarch and then he said

'Death Monarch'

'Hmm' Azief responded

'Can I ask for your help?' Frederick asked with a determined expression on his face. And Azief who wore an expressionless face since the beginning smile proudly.

And he nodded

AT DAWN

The sun just started to show its face when a message arrived in the royal study of Poland from Southern Ward of Krakow.

The entire palace was put in lockdown and the barriers were all activated as the Cloud Ship all in vigilance watching the skies, the Battleship hovering on the clouds, ready to attack anyone that dares invade the air space of the Royal palace.

Why is the Royal Palace suddenly in such battle ready position? Because a letter arrived a few hours before that send the entire Palace into a bout of fear and panic.

It was a letter addressed to King Artur the King of Poland.

And why a letter could incite such response? It is because the name of the sender and the content of the letter.

Embossed in gold, the sender name was written in cursive, in bold font.

Death Monarch Azief

The content of the letter only has three words. It is these three words that send the entire palace into panic

Those three words are

I AM COMING

[Chapter 213: Reclaim \(1\)](#)

CAW!

The sound of that black raven pierced the silence of the area as the people rushed quickly around that large structure, whispering under their breath.

Many Ravens was perched on the gothic like structure of the Palace of Bones, overlooking the street with drenched blood.

The sight was truly ghastly

Where it once stood the King Palace, now stood a colossal twenty foot Palace of Bones emanating a powerful deathly aura that creates some kind of black red mist surrounding the base of the Palace

Guarding the Palace is skeletons soldiers, with straight back and on the empty eye socket is blue flame with all of them possessing the power of Orb Condensing High Realm.

The people who look at the Palace all avert their gaze fear to attract the attention of the creator of such ghastly structure.

They whispered in silence, and their eyes look down on the ground, fear is evident in the way they carry themselves.

The cold wind blows and the ravens flies off.

This is the palace of the Death Monarch.

Azief uses his Death Source to control the dead, making the skeletons of the fallen dead around Southern Krakow to emerge from the ground.

The scene was truly terrifying for those that was present during the awakening of these skeleton soldiers.

Skeleton hands clawed out from the ground, some have full intact skeletons others only possesses partial bones as they heed the call of Death Monarch.

Azief turn them into skeleton soldiers, lacking any intelligence and only knows how to follow his will.

Around the palace, darkness reigns as dark clouds were formed from the Death Force surrounding the area.

While the other patch of sky seems warm and full of light only the area on top of the Palace is covered by dark clouds.

The plants near the palace would wither and any monster that dares to approach will rot and decay into mushy goo.

But for his skeleton soldiers the longer they stay in that mist of darkness, the stronger they became.

Since they were billions of people that died since the Fall, the world was full of Death Force. It was this force that supplies Azief the power to use his Death Source.

This power relies heavily in destruction and death. In a world where so many people have died, Azief Death Source almost seems unlimited.

Azief is in his Throne Room alone, sitting on a chair made by green stones, a mineral called Draecite, which focus element energy.

He was closing his eyes. In his mind he could feel all the people in this city. He saw Fairy of the Stars Somi leading the White Tiger Battalion in the place of Wang Jian.

From what Azief found out, Wang Jian disappeared after rushing off somewhere. And Somi suspect the World Government might be behind this.

When Azief reveal his power that day in the battle between him and the forces of Center Krakow, many people senses his return.

As Azief concentrates harder, he could see in his mind, Sina in his alchemy lab concocting another batch of Seven Refinement Pills.

This pill could quickly elevate someone into the many stages of Energy Disperse Stage.

Now, some of Azief questions were answered.

Azief noticed that there is many Energy Disperse Stage expert in the world right now. But Azief also notices that the concentration of their energy is not pure.

It is negligible and could not easily be detected but for Azief he could sense that something is missing.

Thankfully Sina already explain this to the world that while this pill could help people immediately level up their body in Energy Disperse Stage, nothing beats absorbing the EXP of defeated monsters or quest.

Azief realizes he is evolving into something very different from the rest of humanity.

When Azief ask Sina a few days ago, Azief was surprised to find out even though Sina was already at Seed Forming Stage, the quest windows always popping up and Sina could decide whether to accept or decline a quest.

Azief then theorizes something. He remembers that fire and how the threads unraveled from him.

Maybe....it might means he was no longer under the control of the World Orb.

But a thread is still lingering on Azief body. Which is why he could still summon his status window.

But even his status window could not determine how powerful he really is. Azief then move his mind to somewhere else.

His Divine Sense then rested upon a person. It was a builder. He was repairing the Battlestar that he brought.

It was Budiman. Azief did ask how he arrived a few days ago. The answer to the question made Azief felt that this is Loki doing.

When Budiman was asked how he came to Poland, he said he didn't remember. He then move his Divine Sense to a residence and he saw her.

Her eyes was like the clear bright moon, and as he gazes upon her it was like was an immortal fairy and he a mortal.

That is the effect of her otherworldly beauty. She broke through Red Palace Forming after the battle.

Azief fears that there is hidden injury which is why he decided to check her with his Divine Sense.

Katarina also felt that Divine Sense as she look toward the outside of her windows and it was like their eyes meet each other.

Azief knows Katarina could sense him. For a moment, it felt like time stopped. Katarina knows Azief is just checking up on her.

She smiles and her smile like always...is beautiful.

Not that Azief would tell her that. But he always like to see her smiles. Always. It is always better to see her smiling.

Because when she frowned, there is this loneliness that is hanging on her forehead.

And every time Azief saw that, he wanted to touch her forehead gently and melt that loneliness in her heart.

Because...she reminded him of herself. And when he saw that frown, he could not help but want to tell her...that it will be alright.

And when she laughs, unaware of it, Azief also wanted to laugh with her. And Azief don't know....if that is alright....doing that to her.

His heart has always felt guilty. What should he do with his heart? And what should he do with their hearts?

Unaware of what Azief is feeling right now, Katarina continue to smile. Her heart beats and her body felt warmer even as snow fell inside her residence

Azief was gazing from afar. His heart want but it could not be spoken.

If only Azief could understood love...the causes and consequences... then maybe he would not be so indecisive.

Katarina was like him in a way. Sofia... was better than him...both in coping with her pain. Both were broken by life. Just like him

Then as the wind blows a sigh could be heard. Katarina heard it. And she bitterly smile. Then like the wind and the world sees it, a faint voice echoes

'When spring blossom falls, let us see it.' Katarina heard it and there is a little budding smile forming.

Azief then retract back his Divine Sense, a little smile on the edge of his mouth.

Then slowly he opens his eyes as his mind becomes clear, his body is still sitting on his throne. Then he went to his expressionless mode.

He is contemplating his next move.

Right now, he wanted to gather information first especially about Wang Jian and Sofia. It is impossible that after that battle those two still did not come to see him.

Something must have happen. He also wanted to wait for his people to gather. There is still Athena and Freya.

By now, it is impossible what is happening in Poland could be covered up. Azief has made it as grand as possible.

Hamad and Hatta while they were important member in League of Freedom, they were not in the upper echelons in their organization and don't know sensitive question.

Of course he could contact Boris using Thunderbird but Azief deign to meet Boris. Azief knows Boris would use Katarina name to stabilize his position.

Of course Azief misunderstand Katarina brother. Boris would use anyone in the world but he would never use his own sister.

But Azief has always felt that Boris is a bad influence for Katarina. If Boris heard this he would certainly feel shocked. Since Boris believes Azief is a bad influence for his sister.

Azief knows how much power Boris has over his sister.

And that is why he worries.

But ironically Boris also shares the same opinion about Azief.

Katarina has never disobey her brother because Katarina knows all that Boris does is to keep her safe.

This has been the case since they were a child. But, Katarina disobey her brother wishes and still went to save Azief in the Weronian War.

This shows how much control Azief have over Katarina.

But they also share one thing in common. They both want what's best for Katarina. Azief got up from his throne as he slightly floated, his feet did not touch the ground. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He then slowly floated toward the open balcony and then rises up over his Palace of Bones.

The dark red mist that surrounded the Palace thickens as they covered Azief ascent to the top of his Palace.

He slowly floats upwards as he look down.

Azief look down at the Palace he created.

It was a beautiful palace exquisite yet uninviting. Because the palace is made of bones and lined with vein like designs that resembles human capillary veins.

But.....There is beauty even under the guise of such terrifying structure. How many people have died in that battle?

But if they did not obstruct would Azief mindlessly kill them. It is because they were too stubborn, and did not recognize the chance he was giving them that they died.

Though Azief also met someone he respected in that battle. He hopes that person survives

'Death' Azief muttered. He floated up on the sky, thunder blaring on the background and red clouds gathered around his feet

Looking at the Heaven above, he saw the dark clouds, and he sighed. Horse hooves thunder on the background as he gently sighs.

'What is right and what is wrong?' he seems to ask the Heaven before smiling

'As long as I have no regrets, let others judge whatever they want to.'

[Chapter 214: Reclaim \(2\)](#)

FEW DAYS BEFORE

Azief flies toward Krakow Center riding his terrifying Steed of Abigor. The semi skeletal winged horse brings a legion of shadows that darkens the bright skies.

Dark mist swirling under its hooves, the sight send chills to anyone who could see it.

Behind him snow falls from the skies as a woman steps on the air, like she was gliding along the air

On the ground, a hundred men followed the two person on the sky, riding warhorses, trampling the flowers on the ground as they are heading toward the Duke Palace on the Southern Krakow.

The scouts stationed on tall mountains, and those that uses the Sky Ship to scout the area seeing this ghastly procession reported the happening at a rapid pace to the Palace.

They of course recognize the two person leading the hundred men. The Death Monarch and the Snow Princess.

How could they not tremble at the sight of the two great figures of the Weronian War? The scouts were set up along the road that leads to the King Palace.

After the letter was sent to the Palace, the kingdom was in a state of vigilance. The King even send a message to the World Government headquarters asking for assistance.

But with the barrier in place they could only send the message using the Bolt of Transmission. And they did not dare open it in case of a sneak attack by the enemy

The Bolt of Transmission is a special arrow made by the Thunder Monarch, forged from a lightning bolt and could only be sent when there is a catastrophic event in the allied nations of World Government.

The drawback of this type of message is that only the Thunder Monarch could see the message since the Bolt of Transmission would be melded with the sky.

The moment Artur retrieve the Bolt he quickly recorded a voice message into the bolt before he throws it into the sky as the skies thundered for one second.

Then he waited.

Artur thought even though the Death Monarch did send his warning he would not immediately come to his palace.

He was wrong.

Azief immediately march after Frederick ask for his help.

These shocked the King who was trembling on his throne after hearing the report. The ministers and advisors were also shocked with this sudden development.

'What the fuck!' He cursed on his throne, spit coming out of his mouth as he could not hide his anxiousness.

'When did I offend him? Why does he wanted to come here?' He ask, looking at his advisors.

The advisors all look down like they were something interesting on the ground, not daring looking at their King right now.

The advisors of the King all shut up. They too felt suffocated. They all know this is above their capabilities.

Some of them guessed this is because of the bad blood between the Death Monarch and the World Government.

And some of them remembers the rumors of two years ago saying that it was the World Government that tries to assassinate the Death Monarch.

They all believe this is the matters of World Government and the Death Monarch business and they were the victims that was stuck in the middle.

Little did they know that the reason why Azief move against Poland royalty is simply because Frederick asked for his help.

He did not think the implication of what happens if he kills the royalty of Poland that is crowned by the World Government.

He didn't think that will slap the face and degrade the reputation of the World Government in the world.

Does this means Azief did not think that his actions would have far reaching consequence and might pit him against the World Government?

It is not that Azief didn't think about it, but he simply does not care.

To the world the position of the World Government deserve respect and fear. But to Azief...what does a mere organization like that worth in front of his eyes?

He saw a Jotnar that lives for millenniums, powerful beings that could destroy planet with one swish of their sleeves, he saws Asuras and Devas, Demons and Ghost, unexplained beings that roams the vast universe.

What does some organization worth in Azief eyes?

Meanwhile inside the throne room, King Artur is on the verge of a panic attack as he ask one of his General that is inside the throne room

'General Tyrone how is the battle going?' A black man look up as his gaze stares at the King, his eyes was sharp and power exudes from him.

He was six feet six, with muscly body and military style haircut. General Tyrone come from United States of America before the Fall and used to serve under Raymond when Raymond become King.

He then was sent to Poland by the orders of the Quorum and hold a powerful position in Poland.

Tyrone then answer the King to ease his worries

'I have set up a net to delay him until the assistance from Headquarters could come. I have ordered one of the Legion to take part'

'Which Legion?' King Artur asked, his voice slowly regains back that calmness.

'The Black Tiger Legion.' Tyrone said

The King sat back down at his throne and clearly felt a little more relaxed.

The Black Tiger Legion is comprised of elite battalion all of whom in the Orb Condensing with half of them in Energy Disperse Stage Low Realm.

This kind of Legion would make people tremble just by its ferocity.

‘Huu’ he released his relieved sigh.

He did not want to run. If he runs, the headquarters would surely oust him from the position of king and crown a new king.

In the years since he become King, he made many enemies left and right. Even his countrymen hate him.

Without the protection of the World Government, he would not have a happy ending.

Now, he could only hope that the measures his General has done could delay that calamity until the big guns from the Island could come.

But this did not dispel the fear he had of the Death Monarch. This is a legendary figure that shakes the world and dictate an era.

When he was around, the Death Monarch commands the respect of the world, with none of the crime families dares to reveal themselves in fear of making themselves a target.

When Artur was still in Orb Condensing the guy was already at Seed Forming.

Before Artur become King he was a mercenary. He of course knows the battle between the Death Monarch and the World Government.

At that time, all the elites of the World government tries to stop him with none of them succeeding.

Oreki, Hikigaya, Raymond, Arno, the Holy Lady of the World Government , Hirate, these illustrious figures all could not match the force of one person.

The World Government Island at that time, was split into two with one slash of a saber.

Artur still remembers the recording of that battle.

The saber splits off the sky and quake the earth, tsunamis were formed and storms ravaged the seas and the shores.

He saw how such a large island were split into two as easily a burning knife cuts butter.

How could he not feel afraid right now?

Not to mention, based on the fact that the Death Monarch decided to immediately march toward his castle shows his decisiveness, intelligence, and bravery befitting of a legendary figure.

‘Hmm. I am unresigned to just be a pawn in this large chessboard’ Artur thought to himself, his face was still grim.

He felt uneasy, like an invisible pressure weighing on his mind. The entire court are all in a tense mood.

Each hour the scouts reported at a rapid pace, departing and landing constantly, to report of the enemy’s position.

The scouts bared in without decorum and the King allowed it because now is a time of war. So, the scouts keep coming and going reporting the happenings of the procession.

“Report! The enemy is estimated to be a few hours travel away!”

“Report! The enemy is accelerating! They broke the Ward!”

“Report! The Wardens of the South was impaled on the South Gate!”

“Report! The Wardens of the North and West tries to delay the Death Monarch march and they were split into two by the Death March saber leaving only ashes”

The more the reports came the paler the faces in the throne room became. It was like the only news the messenger brought was designed to instill more fear in their hearts

“Report! The Black Tiger Legion was decimated by the Snow Princess!” This time General Tyrone face turns ugly.

This is one of his most elite battalion and they were decimated.

But General Tyrone did not dare to say anything. He think this is unavoidable. They are facing that person after all.

He knows his strength.

If he met the Death Monarch, he would surely died. After all he heard the news about the other Wardens that tries to delay the Death Monarch.

They all died without fail. He would be no different.

As the enemy came closer to Krakow Center and the Palace, the atmosphere suddenly grew tense.

The pressure of the impending battle caused the entire Palace, the army, the garrison to tense, their muscles taut and their forehead sweats.

It is kind of a psychological torture. Everyone that is inside Krakow Center protection became nervous.

Many of the general that had been through hundreds of battles had stern faces and threads of worry, praying for the reinforcement to come as quickly as possible.

They all know experts like Death Monarch must be dealt by another expert.

Formation could delay an expert but if the gap is too big, then even a formation would prove useless unless a formation experts is inside the formation

King Artur feeling the atmosphere of his territory could not help but smiling bitterly.

The other was clearly only comprised of a hundred person, and not even ten thousand people.

But for some reason, an invisible yet great pressure was on each person’s mind and that was because the fact that it was led by the Death Monarch and Snow Princess.

In their absence people might have given the title of the strongest man and woman to Raymond and Sofia but now that those two monsters have returned, who knows?

They might reclaim back their title as the strongest man and woman on Earth.

The enemy that is about to come was not unknown.

They had proven their strength to the world. And that is precisely why the pressure bearing down on them is so great.

Because everybody knows the Death Monarch and the Snow Princess.

The army of almost forty thousand people prepared to face a great enemy.

The fact that Artur could still have a private army of forty thousand people is good enough considering the low population of the world right now.

Not to mention his army also has many Energy Disperse Stage Middle Realm because of the pills in the dark market.

They waited, for the reinforcement but then a cracking sound pierce the uneasiness in their hearts.

Thunder and lightning rack the skies as black clouds roils and covers the previously calm blue skies.

BOOM!

The sound shakes everyone heart as they knew this is not the reinforcement they were waiting for, as all their face paled.

Some have trembling all over their body and some fall down in shock hearing such a shocking sound.

Artur got up from his throne again as he saw the dark clouds and he thought to himself

'Fuck. I had it with this. I need to run'

The soldiers in the inside of the Palace grip their weapons and are ready to engage the enemy regardless of the fear in their hearts.

The mood was unusually nervous and strict. Then with another sound of thunder, two black dots appeared in the sky, as everyone's hearts jumped.

'Shit, he has come!' Artur cursed as he got up and almost fall down from the stairs of his throne.

Tyrone know he could no longer shift his responsibilities. So, he close his eyes, take a deep breath as the visage of his old commander flashed inside his mind.

'Raymond always seems so strong and fearless' he thought to himself. He smiles for a bit as he opens his eyes, the previous fears and uneasiness disappears like the wind.

He immediately went out and jump down from the balcony landing on the courtyard as he shouted

'Prepare to fight the invaders!!'

Artur was ready to teleport away when a cold voice resounded all over the sky of Poland.

This voice disturb the vibration of energy and seems to even tamper with the Laws that govern this world.

'Seal Space!'

The voice was like a decree as one could feel the Laws of the World slightly shifted.

Artur ignore the voice and run down from his throne and took one of the Teleport Stone he prepared beforehand.

The other advisors seeing even their king has intention to abandoned the Palace also follow suits as they all produced their own Teleport Stone as Artur look at them dumbfounded.

It seems he was not the only one who thought of running.

Teleport stone is expensive but for people like the King and his minister they could afford to buy it from the Golden Syndicate.

Artur looking at his minister that were all ready to flee could not help but jeer on them. They were already preparing to run Artur thought to himself. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Artur then crush the teleport stone and he waits for that sensation of teleporting take over him when his face fell.

When he opens his eyes, he found in his shock that he did not teleport anywhere.

He was still standing at the same place

The same thing is happening to the minister and all over Krakow Center for those people that want to teleport away.

Then they all looked at each other with dumbfounded expression before fear seeps in their heart.

They then remembers the voice.

Seal Space!

Could it be the Death Monarch could even seal Space preventing them from teleporting! This time everyone face turns pale like corpse as they all trembles and some fainted on the spot.

Artur then knows he no longer have any choice

'Get up! We have no other choice. We just have to surrender!' But before he could say another word, another General look towards Artur.

This General name is General Shinji and used to work under the Thunder Monarch Oreki.

He was six feet five, wearing a samurai armor, with clear pale white skin and have thin physique.

His body did not emit any fluctuation of power almost like he was a normal man. Yet, there is something that in dissonance with the way energy flow through him.

It was almost like he did not exist.

But when he spoke it was like his existence was the only thing that is present in the throne room.

He was the only one who was calm during all the chaos, not that anybody notice. He shouted to Artur

'Artur, the moment you surrender, this General will reap your head! Either you win, or you die!' Shinji said as he unsheathed his sharp katana, the sharpness could be seen by the sound it emitted when it was unsheathed

The shing sound of his katana bear down on the entire throne room as even the tile crack beneath the feet of General Shinji.

Sword intent exploded as sharp energy burst slices through the pillars of the throne room leaving a clean slice mark

He did not even call Artur King, he straight up said his name disregarding his title.

This General once ruled the entire Kansai region before he was transferred because he offended Hikigaya.

He is dutiful and loyal. And that is his problem. And the reason why he was transferred. Artur who was ready, gulp. This time, one of the minister shouted back

'You dar-'he was about to scold Shinji when that katana moves and the minister head flies off from his body, rolling forward on the now red drenched tiles of the throne room.

That slice even slices one of the pillars of the throne room but it did not fall simply because of how fast and flawless that slicing attack was.

If anyone were to push that pillar, that pillar would surely fall down.

This time everyone shut up and look at this General in a new light. He was always silent and suddenly today this General suddenly explodes.

'Ok! Ok! I won't surrender' Artur shouted, his eyes did not leave the katana as he was gulping in fear.

This time he was stuck in between two powerful entity.

Now, even his life isn't his anymore.

As the internal struggle inside the throne room is being settled with the forceful method of General Shinji that little black dot on the sky arrived with quick speed.

On the sky, two person could be seen approaching while only a hundred cavalry on the ground as their warhorses stomping the ground with ferocity.

Shinji tighten his grip on his katana, his eyes survey the throne room looking to kill anyone who wishes to sully the name of the World Government.

Meanwhile, on the palace ground, Tyrone is preparing himself to meet the hundred men that Azief has brought.

Artur still standing, is now sweating on his back.

The enemy were clearly could not even be considered an army but with the powerful display of such terrifying theatrics that is assaulting the Heaven and Earth, it made people feel as though there were tens of thousands demons from hell that is roaring and is about to charge at them.

Everyone's hearts uncontrollably shook!

With the thunders roaring, and the lightning that accompanied that hellish looking steed of the Death Monarch, it almost seems like there is nothing in Heaven and Earth that could stop this force

But Tyrone still unsheathes his saber, and Shinji still readies his stance. Artur could see these two are truly loyal to the World Government.

As the Death Monarch and the Snow Princess slowly about to reach the Protection Dome all the people inside Center Krakow become stern and nervous.

The bellowing thunder did not stop as even the wind roars like an anguished beast.

The ministers also have managed to calm themselves down and their eyes become determined. They already could not teleport out and they could not surrender.

Either they die under the blade of the World Government or the Death Monarch, they would die either way.

If that is true why not try fighting and maybe a chance would open for them to escape?

It was then Azief suddenly stop, his body only one meter away from the protection barrier.

And Katarina also stops.

The white mist that always materialize beneath her feet hardened and solidified creating a platform for her to stand on the air.

The wind around her hardened and snow falls down like winter has come again. The snow originate from her platform but the surrounding areas slowly become cold.

Azief then take a deep breath, calming his mind, his Divine Sense survey the area. Then he look down.

It was a simple action.

And Azief didn't mean anything by it.

He simply look down because he is high beyond the city. So, he look down. But in the eyes of the weak, his action was like a God looking down upon mortals.

The fact Azief did not even bother hiding his aura make himself even more formidable and almost seem to be undefeatable.

As he silently look down, the thunder keep roaring, and lightning exploded in the background behind him like it was his backdrop.

With his action of him looking down, it was like he was a God that comes down from his realm to exact his wrath upon disobedient creation.

Azief look coldly down and he said

'Civilians of Center Krakow. Enter your home and shut the door. I will not inflict any harm to those that stay in their home. Those who are outside don't blame me for being ruthless.'

Tyrone who was in the courtyard uses his Artifact to fly on the air, looking at Azief, who is standing only one meter away from the protection Barrier.

Then looking in front of him, his face turns grim as he look toward that towering figures and he said

‘What do you want Death Monarch? Let us talk.’ Katarina looking at this attitude could only scoff.

Azief, like always...have that expressionless face.

His eyes was cold as he look back at Tyrone.

Thunder boomed once again as it lights up the dark and showing that terrifying figure on the sky of Center Krakow.

Floating on the air with such a fearsome aura emanating out of him, overbearing to the extreme, and looking at the world with disdain, there is no one in this world that could imitate such actions.

Today, Azief will make the name Death Monarch to be spoken in the four corners of the world. Today, is the day he reclaim back the title of the strongest.

[Chapter 215: Overlord of an era \(1\)](#)

The situation was tense as even the sight of the Death Monarch on the sky invites dread to the hearts of his enemy.

His heart keep beating erratically. The cold wind of the clouds did not help to disperse the sweat that is running on his back

Tyrone look down and he saw his soldiers. All of them looked like they were confused. The disciplined army he trained look no more different than a rabble of a ragtag group.

He knew right then what he has to do. Even as his sweat drips from his back, even though his heart keep beating like a drum because of fear, he steel himself.

He could die....but he could not humiliate himself. This is the privilege of the strong. And what is the privilege of the strong?

Pride. The weak do not need pride. They could endure humiliation. But the stronger one became, they also become prideful.

They would rather die than be humiliated. Looking at his soldiers he knows he need to keep the morale.

They could not falter even before the battle started.

Tyrone knew an army that has lost its morale is like a tiger that has lost its teeth. They would easily be destroyed.

Then with his bravest expression he said

‘What do you want Death Monarch? Let us talk.’ Tyrone said adopting a negotiating manner as the thunder on the clouds kept thundering like someone keep hammering the sky and the dark red lightning ravaged the skies.

The wind howls like a world destroying wolf and the space around the Death Monarch kept distorting like they collided with something very powerful bouncing off Death Monarch body.

Tyrone knew that the Death Monarch is a swift commander in war. People always forget that fact about the Death Monarch and has always emphasize his personal prowess.

But Tyrone as a general himself, knew that Azief fast response is in accordance to war stratagem.

When the enemy is unprepared hit them with all your power until they have no space to even make a move.

They know that the Death Monarch had destroyed the Duke Mansion and captured the Duke without much resistance.

It was swift and decisive.

The Duke was then executed for his crime of exploiting and torturing many Poland people to secure his rule.

Frederick who followed the Death Monarch also release the captured Resistance movement against King Artur.

This move put Azief at the higher moral ground. And with it he gain the will of the people.

'You want to talk? Let's talk' Azief said coldly as he crossed his hand together, his black robe fluttered as the wind blows on it, dark mist coils around his feet and thunder element emanated with each tiny movements.

Azief has already restrained his power.

One must not forget when he finished his transformation from the Purifying Fire, each movement creates wind break and space distortion.

Tyrone released a relieved breath.

As long as the Death Monarch ask for something, regardless whatever it is, Tyrone would not hesitate to acquiesce.

This is not yet the time to attack the Death Monarch.

He at least have to delay until the big guns from headquarters could come.

Seeing that there is no manifestation of Disk, Tyrone believes as long as the headquarters deploy Raymond, or Hikigaya, the Death Monarch could be subdued.

Azief saw the way Tyrone look at him, looking at signs of Disk. He wanted to scoff but he decided not to bother.

Then immediately he list his conditions.

'My conditions are simple. I want the head of King of Poland for the many crimes he has done to Poland. His crime including to conspire against Rafa?, the hero Of Poland, killing people indiscriminately and

plunged Poland into the servitude of the World Government. I have given my word to Frederick, a village chief that has shelter me. This condition is non-negotiable' Azief said.

To be honest, these high sounding word were only meant to legitimize his reason for attacking. And this was not his reason.

This is Frederick reasons.

Frederick believes that Poland should remain independent and neutral.

But this could not be achieve simply because they lost too many people that in the Fall and so lost the chance to have a great protector for their country.

While people like Azief did not care about nationality after the Fall and divide people only to friends and enemies, Frederick still love his Poland.

This is new Poland.

A new Poland has been created after the Fall.

There is many people that of many different race that lives here now either to find a safe place to live or escape their repressive new regime that sprouted after the Fall, there is plenty of person from every background and race.

But still, the people here are still being exploited. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Frederick did not want the country he loves, this new Poland to be always under the manipulations of someone else.

He wanted independence from the meddling hands of the World Government and the influence of the Republic.

He wanted Poland to be independent.

And Azief did not hesitate to give Frederick this. Azief believes doing this much would settle whatever entanglements he have with Frederick.

And it is not hard for him to do it

Tyrone was about to agree with the condition when Azief added.

'I also want every single person from the world government to pack up and leave. Do that, and we have no beef'

Hearing this Tyrone words stuck on his mouth.

His face turns ugly.

He look at the person not far away from him, looking at him intently because he could not see the expression the Death Monarch makes under that black hood.

He contemplated. He thought and thought. What should he do? He could agree with the first condition since Artur is not that important for the World Government.

But Poland?

It is a strategic place to check in the ambition of the Republic of creating a European power base.

Artur who hears the condition that Azief has proposed suddenly shouted

‘We need to fight these invaders! Don’t let them enter!’ He release a frenzy roar.

Now that he hears the proposition that Azief has put forth, he knows he has no other chance than to rely on the World Government.

If he even manage to escape from here, the Death Monarch will surely hunt him to the ends of the world.

Tyrone looking down at the shameful behavior of Artur could only sigh. He could not agree to Azief condition.

‘I am from the World Government, Death Monarch Azief. My name is Tyrone. You will know our wrath!’ Tyrone said as he floated own as he orders to his troop

‘Tiger Entrapping the Demon formation!’ He yelled the moment he landed on the ground, his shout possess a special power as it disturbs the death energy for a moment

The soldiers of the World Government quickly positions themselves according to the formation.

Looking from the sky they appear to look like a paw of Tiger that has three claws. Then a Formation Master put his hand together and shouted

‘Activate formation.’

It was then an energy link was established between each of the soldiers, the combined energy of forty thousand soldiers manifested into a large purple Tiger that was as tall as six storied building.

‘Tyrone is a decisive person’ Azief assess the enemy general.

Katarina heard it and nodded. Tyrone knew that to continue speaking with the Death Monarch would be useless.

One thing that Tyrone knew about The Death Monarch is that he would never be wavered once he decides on something.

He thought to delay more, but he also knows that was futile. Because he knows that the Death Monarch would surely find out and would rush to kill without hesitation.

So Tyrone.... made his choice.

Because he knows exactly the decision that Azief would choose. A powerful person like Azief had no reason to turn back on his word.

A person like Azief has more important thing to protect.

And what is the thing to protect for someone as powerful as Death Monarch.

Only one thing.

His reputation.

He has given his word that he would take the head of Artur and make the World Government lose their footing here.

So, he would surely do that.

And Artur also understand that. Azief only smile coldly looking at the gigantic manifestation of the tiger.

He looked at the soldier formation.

They were packed together and stretched into the distance, the power coming out of them now resembles a Disk Forming Low Realm as it even cause changes on the aura and energy on the surrounding region.

Azief look at this kind of display and his eyebrows jump up, clearly amused.

'In the two years since we have been gone it seems people have found a way to deal with people like us'
Azief casually said toward Katarina.

Katarina smiles, beneath her feet, snows falls down and frigid airs emanated from her, freezing the winds and the air around him.

Then she shakes her head.

'It is not enough'

Azief also smiles and he nodded

'True, it is still not enough.'

The power that is coming off from the activation of that formation is tremendous as it forces the wind to changes direction and suppress the thundering skies.

It caused people to feel weak and powerless. But...it is unfortunate that they met Azief. This kind of pressure did not do anything to him.

How could they know that Azief has formed four disk?

Even Hikigaya has only formed three disk. If they knew, the only thing that people would see in the eyes of the soldiers would be despair and not this determination to fight to the end

Azief was calm as he look upon his enemies.

On the city, the civilians and any nobles that did not want to be dragged in on this conflict all hide in their homes, and closed their doors and windows.

Some of those who are formation master even created barrier on their doors and windows fearing that the battle would spread out into the main city.

Magicians erect protection barriers, builders dig out tunnels while Elementalist created a barrier wall of twenty feet formed from the earth, and then baked it with fire to hold back any residual energy that would probably come out when Azief started fighting with the people in the Palace.

All over the Center Krakow, people did their best to protect themselves.

On the area above the palace, Azief is still standing there, floating and looking down on the people below him.

Azief then nodded as he decided what to do.

'You are starting?' Katarina asked.

Azief just nodded.

Katarina also nodded as she retreated behind. But she stopped a moment before she said

'Be careful'

Azief was shocked before a playful smile appeared on his face. He take a step towards her and touch her forehead.

'Lose the frown. I will be fine' he said. Katarina white pale face blushed like she was a little girl and she immediately retreated

Then as he saw Azief retrain back to his position, she could not help but sigh as she knows there is still a long way to go.

While she is powerful, she still is far from her previous level.

This is not a battle she could participate as leisurely like Azief. Katarina determination to become stronger seems to be ignited once again.

She has a powerful technique that absorb people energy. It was a manual she found in the Fake World.

It was why she could even rival Azief in terms of cultivating speed.

The only drawback, is that there is one day of the year where she needs to reconcile all the different energy inside her body.

On that one day, Katarina is as weak as people before the Fall. Of course, nobody knows about this....except two people

Boris and Azief.

Boris knew this from the beginning. Azief knew it from the day they spent together on that three days and three night stuck in that abyss.

That is why Katarina is one of the fastest people in the world in terms of leveling before.

Now with Azief beside her, her chance of entering Perfection in Energy Disperse Stage might not be impossible.

But it will still take at least two years.

The question was whether Katarina could bear waiting a few years or will she break through when she reached Eternal Spring.

Katarina retreated a few hundred meters away. Azief who was only one meter away from the barrier step forward.

With one step his feet step on the protection barrier.

This barrier could withstand a full powered Seed Forming High realm prowess attack for an hour.

But the moment Azief step on the barrier, this powerful barrier....dissipated into nothingness.

There is no explosion. No breaking or cracking. It simply disappears.

The four energy source that supplied this barrier is the Energy Vein of four mines that was concentrated into one focal point.

That focal point was the epicenter of Center Krakow, a glowing stone underneath the city sewers

When Azief stepped on the protection barrier, the stone glow disappears like it was depleted out of all energy.

Suddenly the thick energy of the world that surrounded Center Krakow dipped almost drastically

'This is impossible' Tyrone who is at the head of the formation of his army remark inside his heart

[Chapter 216: Overlord of an era \(2\)](#)

'How could it be that easy to break these intricate and complicated formation?' That is what he thought as he could not fathom how this scene in front of his eyes is even possible.

How could these people know, that even Azief blood was as heavy as a mountain. And that was when he was purified.

Now that he has already formed his Disk, his pressure of existence alone could crush a mountain and shakes the world.

Anyone under the Seed Forming, in Azief eyes, is nothing but a weak person, he could crush them anytime he wanted

This is the suppression of gap in power.

He still look down, his gaze is cold and emotionless like what he did was nothing out of the ordinary.

He then said, his tone was imperious like an emperor that rules over the four corners of the world

'Artur, come out and kneel before me. And then present your head'

The cold and aloof voice was clear in each person's ears.

Artur who was yelling until his voice was hoarse slumped down on his throne room seeing how easily Azief broke the barrier. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

All hope he has is dashed. He could not believe it even though he saw it with his own eyes. He wanted to deny the reality.

'This is impossible! Impossible' he yelled like a madman.

He was still holding onto the hope that the barrier would delay the Death Monarch until the big guns comes.

But no one seems to be coming

General Shinji on the other hand kick the useless king.

Artur immediately fainted. Whether it is out of shock or Shinji kick too hard, Artur fainted on his own throne room creating a sorry sight for himself.

Shinji look toward the sky and he saw Azief. He was like the Heavens, high and unreachable, a legend of a generation.

Shinji smiles as he grips his katana tightly.

'It would not be such a bad death to die under his hand.' He thought to himself. A warrior need to have the determination to die, every time they went out to battle.

And Shinji embodies this principle the most.

Every time, he heads out into battle, he already accept that he might die. And by accepting that, he could fight without any hesitation, and no fear.

He jump out from the balcony of the throne room as his boot shines with incandescent colors and he fly into the air as fast as lightning.

He slashes through the air fearlessly, his black armor seems to enhance his martial bearing.

His katana was covered with sharp blue aura that slices the wind and air, his long black straight hair flying furiously in the wind.

Azief look toward the flying general rushing towards him. His eyes reflect his disdain and condescension

'Only Seed Forming?'

Azief seems to mutter.

When Shinji flies out, his cultivation as Seed Forming was revealed. No one ever knew that Shinji was a Seed Forming Expert.

All Seed Forming Expert is famous in the world, their name is spoken in awe. Who would have thought that Shinji is a Seed Forming Expert?

There is a little hope in the eyes of the soldiers and Artur who has now got up from his sorry state.

Only Katarina who knew the true attainment of Azief cultivation sighed. She pities Shinji.

Such a brave warrior would die such a meaningless death.

Even as the legendary hero of the Weronian War gaze at him, Shinji did not dodge Azief gaze instead he look as fearless as he was when he flies off from that balcony.

Shinji actually admire the heroes of the Weronian War.

Azief might not know this since he was in the Ice Mountain in those two years but many of the heroes of the world respect the Death Monarch and the Snow Queen and even laments their death.

They were the true heroes of the Weronian War.

To many heroes, the World Government and the Republic only had to deal with the weak Weronians after Azief decisive battle with the Eight Horn Weronian.

With Azief Purifying Fire, the Pillars crumbles and weaken the Weronian. It is this weakening effect that led to humanity counterattack.

So, those who survive the Weronian War always attributed the ending of the Weronian War to Azief decisive battle.

But...that is that. This is this. Truth be told. Shinji did not want to clash with a person he respected.

But he owe too much to the World Government.

As he respected the Death Monarch, he did not want to verbally spar or mock him as he simply shouted

‘There is no need to waste word Death Monarch! We will decide this with a fight!’

Shinji eyes gave of a sharp light. He raised his katana as he shouted, murderous intent explode out of him as his katana swiftly approaching Azief like a shooting star

‘For the World Government!’ He shouted as he slash and a sharp blinding light comes out from his slash.

At this moment Shinji shone like a star. And the entire skies was covered with bright white light that seems to almost repel away the dark clouds.

The soldier below are all motivated, their morale rising and their blood boiling seeing such a display of valiant act.

The gigantic purple tiger roared in excitement as the energy supplied to the formation doubled, the tiger roar pierces the dark clouds, shockwaves ripples through the entire Poland.

That roar was so powerful that it pierces the dark clouds and began showing a bit of the original clear skies for a moment.

The waves of sound resonate through all of Krakow. As he release his slash, he had the hope that his slash would injure the Death Monarch.

It was then this momentum that Shinji has created halted.

Why?

Because, his slash that was filled with power that could chop off mountains and bring down the clouds was dissipated with a simple waves of Azief sleeve.

The surrounding suddenly become silent, only the sound of one hundred cavalry following the Death Monarch could be heard approaching the palace.

Azief smirk as he said

‘Show me everything you got.’

Azief said excitedly like he found a toy he is fond with. This kind of casual attitude were like a basin of icy cold water that was poured over the soldiers

The fire that had just started to burn in their hearts, their high soaring morale were immediately extinguished.

They now understand why they felt so unease when Azief look on them from above. They clearly felt it this time.

The Death Monarch look at them like they were just ants in his eyes, easily destroyed whenever he wished it.

That feeling left many of them felt suffocated and stifled.

Their expression also become ugly as they could not hide how sour their feeling right now. But they did not dare to jump out from the crowd and attack the Death Monarch.

They could only endure the humiliation and maintain their formation.

‘Come on!’ Azief shouted, his shout was like a primal ancient beast roar as it splits the clouds and shakes the grounds of the palace.

Space cracked and winds broke apart creating explosion sound all over the skies of Poland.

Azief has established his dominance and his imperiousness reminds everyone why this person was hailed as the strongest person in the world.

Shinji even though he was shocked, did not falter as he rushed again his katana once again drawing upon a slash.

BOOM!

This time he infuse his slash with his killing energy. Azief uses one of his finger to receive that slash.

Black mist shot out from Azief pointed finger. It was a soundless attack.

The pressure coming out from Azief finger was enough to force people to lose their spirit. Shinji face pales, he knew his slash pales in comparison with that finger attack.

Azief fingertips is swirling with death energy.

This energy was so concentrated that if this is the world before the Fall, any of his finger attack could create an extinction event that wipes out the whole humanity.

He only uses a thread of his death energy power to counter that slash drawn upon fifty percent of Shinji entire energy.

That finger attack collided with the slash, as the slash dissipated into showers of black energy.

The energy disperse to the ground, killing any life on the ground, as green grass withers and forest die off almost immediately, trees rots and broke down, the soils turns black and all plants turns into dust.

Time and Space around Azief withers and rot before the section of space around Azief disappeared.

A deathly silence fills the entire palace. Shinji was already flown backwards, his face clearly shows he is drained of energy.

His hand that is holding his katana trembles. His forehead sweated buckets. Yet, his eyes shows no fear.

It makes Azief felt that this person is truly a great warrior.

‘Hah. Hah.’ Shinji breathes loudly. He uses fifty percent of his energy in that last attack.

It was not that he underestimates Azief power that he uses only fifty percent power.

It is because if he uses one hundred percent of his power he could not make another move after that and his life will be forfeited meaninglessly.

The people watching from below could not help but gulped in fear. No one spoke. Even Tyrone could not help but feeling like what he is doing right now would be meaningless.

In the distance, the sound of the cavalry that Azief brought with him is approaching. Tyrone instantly recovered and immediately bark orders.

Katarina seeing that the cavalry is about to arrive glides down as she hurls sharp icicles the size of a spear towards the soldiers.

With each of her spear being hurled, the soldiers were injured. Meanwhile on the sky, that figure stood upright, his black cape blowing in the wind.

Suddenly, all the people present had a feeling. The world was under his feet and was his to govern.

Azief look at Shinji and said

‘You have great talent in fighting and brave. I rarely meet people like you. If you do not disdain me, then lay down your arms and rest under my banner’ Azief felt it when he clashed with that sword intent.

That sword intent was extremely pure.

This is a man that walk the path of swordsmanship. If he could find his grand path, Azief was sure that this man could cut down everything in the world.

Shinji was shocked to hear the Death Monarch asks him that question. He was about to smile when he remembers who he is and his responsibility.

And his face turns ugly.

He was happy that he was recognized by a person he respected. But he also felt bitter because he could not accept such good request.

It would be ungrateful of him to leave the World Government and commit such disloyal act after all they had done for him.

Looking at the Death Monarch, Shinji replied by shaking his head.

'I owe too much to the World Government. I have given my word that I would protect this kingdom until my dying breath'

Azief shakes his head and close his eyes as he sigh in regret. He did not try to convince Shinji anymore.

That would be insulting such person.

'Then, receive your judgment' Azief said his voice is cold and indifferent. On the ground the cavalry broke through the Palace Gate with Katarina and Frederick on the lead.

On the sky Azief opens his eyes.

Then, a mighty presence emanated from Azief. The roaring purple tiger was suppressed as the ear deafening roar was oppressed by the roaring thunder in the sky.

Lightning attack the land, and gales of wind meld with each other as storms was formed. A strange powerful energy spread out from Azief.

It was the Death Source. As the hundred cavalry was about to face the garrison, underneath the ground, something stirred.

The ground trembles as soundly a skeleton hand shout out from the ground to the surface, the slit on the arm bones was inhabited by worms.

Slowly that skeletons hands crawls out. Skeletons broke out from the ground.

All over the Palace, undead rises up as black mist keep coming out from Azief black cape, supplying these undead with energy.

The one hundred cavalry suddenly have reinforcement.

They at first was also quite freaked out with what is happening but after they saw that the Snow Princess ignore those skeletons and fly forward the cavalry also rides forward without fear.

A thousand skeletons with varying cultivation level appear on their right wing and another thousand on their left wing, running behind them with fast speed, following them closely as the skeletons defended the cavalry from mages attack by throwing their body to the spells of mages.

With these undead, the garrison was easily overcome. Undead like the skeletons soldiers do not fear pain, and do not tire.

This takes time to explain but the appearance of the skeletons happens almost immediately the moment Azief opens his eyes on that skies.

Tyrone and the minister including even the King, all of their expression became terrible and fear it etched in each all of their faces.

The presence of the Death Monarch that was akin to a great Demon descending was so stunning and so impactful that the morale of the soldiers had dipped greatly.

The unfathomable presence of the Death Monarch left an indomitable imprint on their minds, and could never be forgotten.

Was this the presence of a legend? They all have heard stories in the last two years about the many feats that the Death Monarch has done.

Even then, they still could not believe it one hundred percent and thought he was at least exaggerated in the story.

But right now, they felt that the storytellers that told about the stories was instead underestimating the true prowess of the Death Monarch.

This time when Azief release his presence, all the barriers on top of Ward of Poland instantly exploded into motes of faint energy.

Poland is free! Frederick who was leading the cavalry look up at the sky as he felt that disappearing of suppression and suffocating energy disappeared with the blowing of the wind.

Tyrone felt that the situation has turned from bad to worse.

'We still have the numbers!! Do not falter!' Tyrone shouted to wake up the soldiers from falling deeper into their fear.

This shout immediately bring the soldiers to attention.

'Yes!' One soldiers shouted. The numbers was still on their sides. How could it falter in front of one person?

Even Tyrone believes this. After all this is not the first time the World Government have to face an expert like this.

Their formation could definitely hold Azief back.

Unfortunately this time Tyrone miscalculate.

It is true the World Government have many times fought experts and held them back using formations, arrays, and many other ways.

But they never fought an expert in the caliber of the Death Monarch. Even then, Azief who was in Seed Forming was invincible in the same ranks.

Now, his Perfection has reached the new level.

How could that calculation be accurate considering the person that Tyrone is facing right now could no longer be classified as an expert?

It is more apt to classified Azief as a calamity. Even so, Tyrone shout manages to restore morale in the hearts of the soldiers.

They also felt with some kind of an excitement. To pit their strength against the legend of an era.

But then their expression become serious.

Then...it was replaced by fear. And then there was resignation. Why? Because when Azief take a step forward, his presence rises again

This time his presence pierced the skies, and suppresses the energy of the world.

When he takes another step, the purple tiger roars in pain as many of the Orb Condensing soldiers spurt out black blood, like they were broken from withstanding an unimaginable heavy pressure.

If that is not enough their vitality and youth was sucked before their orb cracked and exploded as all of the soldiers in Orb Condensing realm fainted and weaken the formation.

Azief did not even smile.

He was as expressionless as ever. He has never found joy in participating in a killing.

On the sky, Shinji was forced back by the energy but his grip on his katana becomes tighter. And determination flashed in his eyes.

Azief could not help but respect such opponent.

Which is why he would not hold back. He takes another step and this time his presence rising at an astounding speed, covering the entire world.

This time the whole world could feel this presence. At the highest peak, of the Wawel Mountain, a dragon opens its eyes and roar as it felt threatened.

The dragon then got up and its wing unfurled and with one push of its legs it flew toward the source of that presence as it must not let that threat to continue existing.

The presence was like a suppression from the Heavens as the sun dimmed and the clouds covered with black mist.

Azief now was like the stars, burning hotter and brighter. Ripples of energy swept outwards like powerful surging waves that envelops all life in Poland.

His presence covered the entirety of Poland, suppressing momentarily the energy of the World Orb.

Any weak people that tries to resist this sweeping presence that is covering the kingdom would tremble before coughing blood in pain.

Even Shinji right now is rocked internally.

His internal organs burns like a hot metal is being seared into his innards but his skin felt a bone chilling cold.

This kind of weird phenomena made Shinji felt like he is being shredded into pieces both mentally and physically.

But his hand still grip his katana, his sword will made him able to resist the pressure. Azief once gain thought how pitiful that such talent would perish here.

Below, it is no longer fear that the soldiers felt.

Terror.

That is the only emotions they felt now.

Azief take another step and the air around him cracked and explodes while the wind that flew east went westward.

The clouds gathered under his feet and the space around him grew unstable. Lightning strikes down and the wind howls

This time, the purple tiger manifestation was lacerated by wind gales and lightning bolts shrieks upon that manifestation of the purple tiger.

Many soldiers broke down and fall down, dying because of such pain. This time Azief was only a few meters away from Shinji.

Shinji was almost unconscious, blood dripping from the edges of his mouth and his skins is melting, but his finger bones keep gripping his katana.

Around Azief complex turbulent space crack flows and reverbs around him surging chaotically.

The longer Azief stand there, the larger the area of turbulence became. It began to encroach upon the energy of the World Orb.

The energy of the World Orb is present all over the world.

It is what allowed the world to heal so fast and why even after many battle between many Seed Forming Experts, the world did not break down.

But Azief was an existence that is considered taboo in the Universe.

Such perfection is rare and as such he became the sole exception. His power level could not be calculated as the same as any normal Disk Forming Expert.

Azief looked at Shinji and then sighed.

He restrain his power and said, almost like a whisper

'If you survive this punch, then I hope we will meet again.'

Azief only uses ten percent of his power as he punched out.

'BOOM!!!'

The sound barrier breaks as the sound exploded in the air. And Shinji body broke. All of his bones, broken, his Seed cracked before exploding.

Like a meteor from space, Shinji dived down and crashed a hundred kilometers away, creating a gigantic crater in a middle of some forest.

Lying there.....his hand still gripped that katana of his. Release from that terrible presence, Shinji could finally open his eyes.

His eyelids feel heavy but he struggles to open his eyes all the same. He look at the sky, and seeing only dark clouds, thunder striking the world and a sky full of dark red lightning.

'I am tired' he thought to himself. He remembers Hirate and he thought to himself

'At least I have paid my debt in full. Now, I rest' He smiled.

And slowly his heavy eyelids closed down. And he exhale his last breath. But, Shinji did not notice as he about to exhale his last breath, an energy enter his body.

This energy was full of life. It was a gift. Azief is betting that Shinji would survive. He hoped that Shinji would survive.

Azief have helped Shinji fulfill his oath. To protect the kingdom until his last breath. He already breathed his last.

He has done all he could. He has given everything to fulfill his oath.

And by the time Shinji wake up the kingdom of Poland that belongs to the World Government is no more.

And by then, Azief hope he could persuade Shinji to join him.

Meanwhile on the Palace, when Azief releases his punch, something else happened. While Azief did use ten percent of his power, he divided that power into half. One of them went to attacking Shinji.

The other half went to attack the purple gigantic tiger. When that dispersed energy of the punch made contact with the tiger, it gave an anguished howl.

Its gigantic body become blurry and twisted like a spiral. That punch made the world loses its colors as that energy was sensed by all the great powerhouse in the world.

Somewhere in Spain, a person in her alchemy laboratory look up toward the outside of her windows and widened her eyes as she recognize that presence.

In China, a woman inside a golden carriage open the curtains of the carriage window and look outside and she said to herself

'I need to see him. Only he can help me right now'

On the numerous island in the South China Sea, a person wearing an oversized robe that was sleeping on the beach suddenly awakened.

His eyes glints with green as he look toward the clear blue skies of the island.

The sound of waves and the smell of the sea has did wonder on calming his mind after the many scheming he had to do these couple of years.

He then shakes his head as he felt that overbearing energy

'Always with the theatrics.' The person said.

Then he sighed.

'It is time to send Budiman away. I need to ask for the White Witch help to erase Budiman memories. Though I think he would notice that pretty quickly. But it is not yet time for me to reveal myself.'

He got up and his body morphed into the appearance of a handsome young man with six pack, wearing a dark green robe.

Closing his eyes he turns into a smoke of green and disappeared into the forest of the island.

In Athens, a woman is riding a Pegasus on the sky, when she felt a wave of energy washed over her.

She quickly pull back the golden rein of her horse as her Pegasus dive down and landed onto the top of a nearby hill.

She was shocked to feel that presence and knew exactly who that presence belongs to.

She frowned and said

'The time has come for me to make a choice.'

In Norway, a beautiful woman is leading a group of Norwegian Berserkers to attack a Lake Dragon.

A great battle was fought, that saw the Lake area widened by another ten kilometers. But the World Orb is slowly repairing the damage that has been done on the area.

She in the end finally manages to stab the Lake Dragon with her spear and won the battle.

When she was resting on the shores of the lake she look up at the sky and a complicated expression appeared on her calm face.

She felt that energy when she was in battle. She knew who it belonged to.

She sighed as she got up. Then she made her decision.

She bellowed

'My fellow soldiers. The Prince of Darkness has once again appear. I promise him my fealty. I will march to him right now. You can choose to follow or not.'

Then she jump onto her steed. She wears her scarlet helmet, tightened her armor that is drenched with blood, and gripped her spears that shine brightly.

Then the steed push its hooves and thunder boomed as the steed turns into lightning and flew into the sky.

The other berserkers did not hesitate as they jump onto their rides and follow their Lady into the battle once more.

In Poland, the mighty presence continued to rise. Azief did not intend to hide. He was never afraid of the world knowing where he was.

The only reason he did not publicly tell anyone because he was healing Katarina and requires absolute calm and peace.

That punch he unleashed possess the powers of the stars. Azief has surpassed the limits what people would call mortal.

He was a force of a nature.

Everyone was in shock seeing the unfolding events.

How could a mortal reach such level of power? With one punch, he causes the world to lose its color and pressure the entire world.

This is what is called suppressing the Heaven and dominating the Earth

In that punch Azief draws upon his Universal Energy, causing the sky to darken and a false night descended because of the concentration of Azief energy.

The world felt the cold wind nights when that false night descended on Poland.

The ground below him cracked like the world is breaking apart at the seams and stretch out like wound in the Earth.

Even the hardest mineral underground split apart.

Spider web patterns fill the land of Poland with abyss and deep crater. The instability of the lands sink villages and unfortunate cities into large sinkhole.

And this punch spell the doom of the formation.

The purple tiger to explode into motes of purple light as all of the thirty thousand soldiers coughed up blood and fall down on the ground, suffering severe internal injury.

They all felt like their internal organs being grilled and fried. And Azief presence is still rising as even the Heavens roars in defiance.

All of this seems to happen in a few minutes but it happens in a few seconds after that punch was thrown out.

'This is not yet over!' Azief said. As this time he raises up his hand and more undead appears.

All over the Center Krakow, the dead rises from the graveyard. From anywhere a body was buried, the death rises.

And they started walking to the Palace, like a parade. It is clear this battle is approaching its climax.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SAHARA

A young man look towards the sky as he felt the disturbance in the energy of the world. Behind his back is a stave full with unique carvings.

His purple robe flutters as the harsh wind of the Sahara washed over him. The lower part of his face was covered by a black cloth.

His hair was short and droop down covering his left eye. But there was something very mysterious about this person.

Even though he is in the Sahara, his clothes shows no signs of being touched by the sand.

And not only that. What truly make him look creepy and mysterious is the white mist beneath his feet.

His entire body was shrouded with white mist that coils around him like a pet. His eyes are sharp.

In front of him were some tribal groups that tried to rob him. They all have died...without wounds or injuries.

They looked peaceful like they were sleeping. He did not pay attention to any of the corpses. He only looked at the darkened sky.

'The legend of the Weronian War. Could he match me?' he ask as there is a bit of playfulness in his eyes.

He is now a Disk Formation with three Disk. But whether his Disk is one or three it does not matter.

Because his existence alone could be considered a cheat.

Azief might be powerful in the beginning because of his unique class but one could never deny it was his determination that paved his way forward.

It is his perseverance that earned him the title of the strongest person in the world.

But this person in purple robe.....relies on his unique class alone to fight people on higher realm of cultivation.

If anything, his power is the worst enemies of any high level person.

But he was practically unknown. This is because this person personality is that he likes to hide in the background.

But....hearing the feats of the Prince of Darkness, he could not help but feel that title of the strongest is unjustified.

The man in the purple robe knows he is not the strongest but he is confident that the Prince of Darkness could never win against him.

It is simply because of his unique class that made him a bane to all levelers.

It is because he knows of this fact he never dares make himself known. Else he invites the whole world to scheme ways to kill him.

And he did not want to live a life like that.

But he always wondered.

What if he fought the Prince of Darkness? Who would win? Could the Prince neutralize his inherent advantages?

He then look back down and smiles to himself

'Maybe, next time' he said as the white mist around him thickens and he once again merged with the white mist and disappeared like he never existed.

[Chapter 217: Usurping the heavens](#)

POLAND

KRAKOW

It was like the end of the world. This is the feeling of the people living in Poland who did not know the reason for these disaster that has befallen their kingdom

The skies is red, thunder splits the clouds and lightning strikes mountains and buildings like a mad dog.

The earth trembles and the skies is crazy. Some people who were astute knows that someone very powerful induce these phenomenon.

But these did not lessen their wariness. Instead they become even more fearful and immediately runs as far away from the vortex of the disaster.

A few reclusive expert at the Seed Formation saw the energy gathering on the grounds of the royal palace of Poland and knows that is the focus of the calamity.

Knowing they could not defeat such a person they hide and run far away from the center.

While they could not teleport because of the seal placed by the Death Monarch, they are after all Seed Formation experts.

Their body itself is much faster than any car or modern transportation. If they could not teleport, they could run.

And run they did.

They trained to their level with perseverance all in the hopes of living a good life, how would they easily gives their lives fighting someone who has no enmity with them?

Poland was left to its fate

Meanwhile on the sky of the royal residence, only fear could be seen on the faces of the injured soldiers as they look upon that man on the clouds.

Fear and disbelief.

Azief presence is still rising, his presence could be felt all over the world, shaking the earth and fusing with the energy of the world.

The weather of Poland experience drastic changes, the hot region become cold, the cold region becomes hot, the sky rain down dark water that drain lives, and the rivers boiled killing fishes and water life form all over Poland. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The rivers boiled, the rains reap lives.

His terrifying presence weight on people mind like an unmovable mountain.

Slowly the soldiers felt like they are losing their control of their body, like their energy was drained, and their vitality decreased.

On the horizons of the palace, the dead rises from the ground, forming a large army of the undead.

And this manmade phenomena was akin of a plague.

Undead with rotting flesh, their eye sockets slithering with flesh eating worms marching behind the hundred cavalry as they march unimpeded into the front gate of the royal palace create a ghastly sight that brings chills to anyone heart.

Katarina drain her enemies energy with her abilities slowly accumulating energy to promote her strength

Azief said almost emotionlessly

'Rise, those who dwell in the dust. This is my fury!' And with it he waves his sleeve with Death Force empowered his undead.

Black mist comes out of his robes and his skeletal steed flew down attacking the soldiers on the walls.

Azief did not restrain his steed as he unleashed his black mist to cover the palace yard

The living suffers his energy drain. Some ages almost a decade, their longevity was absorbed into Azief body, making his already almost limitless vitality to soar even higher.

Some soldiers that survive suddenly puke black blood as they fall down to the ground, clutching their heart and thrashing about.

They came down with a diseases when they inhale the black mist that Azief has unleashed, their skins swelled before exploding, leaving them in terrible states.

This is one of Azief abilities when he form his own Death Source. To induce disease to people weaker than him

Some went insane, as they crashed their head to the walls and fainted. Some had their life sucked from them making then dried up to only bag of bones in a second.

It was pandemonium.

To those who immediately activated their artifacts or secret items, they managed to resist the black mist attack but terror and hopelessness uncontrollably spread through their minds.

Tyrone who still conscious after the formation was broken knows why they felt their body is losing control.

The other strength was so powerful that their bodies were instinctively protecting themselves, and their energy was unconsciously unleashed out trying to resist the pressure.

Tyrone look up at the sky and complicated expression could be seen inside his eyes.

All around him, his soldiers were screaming, thrashing about, coughing blood, aging drastically, but his eyes did not leave seeing the black robe person

'Death Monarch' he bitterly muttered. The feeling he felt right now could only be described as complicated.

Azief theatrics had already made him to possess the image of a terrifying calamity. That itself has already struck terror on the heart of his men.

But now, the Death Monarch uses his strength to emphasis his terrifying prowess.

Just his presence being unleashed was already this horrifying, what if he really went into battle seriously?

'How strong was he?' Tyrone seems to ask clutching his chest as he falls kneeling down, his breathing is hard and even talking is hard.

'Grand Commander Raymond...Lord Hikigaya....Lord Oreki...could they defeat him?' For the first time, he felt doubt about the power of the experts of the World Government

At this moment he felt even if Oreki, Hikigaya and Raymond was here...they could not match the momentum of the Death Monarch.

He knows it was an absurd thought but he could not shakes this thought in his mind.

Waves formed in his heart, this faith that the World Government could restrain the Death Monarch is crumbling.

And he is not the only one that thought this way. Tyrone and his soldiers had always been proud of belonging to the elite soldiers of the World Government.

But now, their pride is trampled upon so easily

He and his soldiers found today how laughable their pride was! In front of unimaginable and absolute power, every scheme and plot meant nothing.

Azief was that kind of existence now. He no longer think too much or plot and scheme too much.

Why?

Because whatever comes to him, as long as it could not kill him, doing so will only invite his wrath and his fury.

And for those who anger him he would use absolute power to crush his enemy. It was as simple as that.

No one had thought of it, not until this moment. Even Tyrone believes that even power has limits.

No one could truly imagine that one person's strength could suppresses so many soldiers. They had never heard and seen such a feat after the world developed army formation

Today, they bear witness to the return of the man feared by the whole world. This feat that almost impossible was happening right in front of them.

The dead keep marching, the skeletal steed aiding the Ice Princess in her battles, and the Death Monarch is reaping souls, his terrifying presence choked the life of Poland, making the kingdom felt like it was withering by a terrifying force of death.

Tragedy.....befalls the kingdoms.

Azief floated down gently

As he slowly floated down, the ground beneath his feet is vibrating and almost seem like it want to bursts out like a pressure from underground is forcing it to explode.

BOOM!

A boulder exploded as fragments of the boulder broke free of the restraints of gravity and slowly spirals around Azief

Then slowly all the pieces of rock around the area broke free of the ground and spirals around him, creating an intimidating and terrifying storms of stones around him.

This storm shredded anything that the enemy could throw at him.

The magicians and snipers that hide in the remote corner had shot their attack but was immediately shredded by the spiral around Azief body.

Then one of the stones inside the spiral vortex the size of a fist broke free from the spiral and morphed into a thin but long sharp needle and flew towards the direction of the attack

A scream sounded and two bodies falls down from a building.

Without any signs of stopping, the spiraling storms of stones becomes even faster and even more destructive.

The ground was grinded turning hard soils into sand, morphing the green land into desert. Azief then shouted

'HAH!!!'

His shout pierced the dark clouds and shakes the skies. His presence is as vast as the heavens and endless like the seas of stars as its spread and expands.

Before his presence was felt momentarily but this time his presence is expanding in such an accelerated rate that it almost seems impossible.

A hundred kilometers, a thousand kilometers, ten thousand kilometers, a million kilometers, until his presence usurped the Heavens.

His Will is the Will of the World. When he is angry then storms would forms and disaster will descend.

At Poland, the kingdom seems to be engulfed in an apocalyptic level event.

The fragments of stone was grinded into dust turning into sharp sands that could shredded the strongest metal.

The rivers in Poland stopped flowing, the air become restless as all around the kingdom whirlwinds and storms ravaged the land, the people suffers and gritted their teeth fighting this disaster.

But Azief eyes is always indifferent, but at the same time it was also clear that it could pierce people minds.

It was then Azief spread out his arms and this time his body turns blurry like he was some kind of a mirage in the dessert.

And then slowly, like he was being disintegrated by the power of the world, he disappeared like dust.

There was no light works or a powerful unleashing of energy.

He just.....simply disappears.

The world suddenly calm down.

The ravaging storms and whirlwinds dissipated, the terrifying presence disappeared, the false night went away and the dark clouds that covered the sky slowly making way for the light of the sun to go through.

But then suddenly all the people in the world could feel a mountain crushing presence that pervaded in every space and time of the world.

Somewhere deep beneath the Island of Peace, a man with blonde hair and muscly physique was sitting in his golden round steel cage that is suspended on top of a flowing lava bare-naked.

It was a prison designed for him. Runes fills every part of the prison stones. This person could feel the presence and his eyes shines bright.

Then he sighed. If only he is on the ground, he could communicate with the presence. It is because he knew the person who unleashed such presence.

After all this he once traded blows with that person.

He needs to tell. But his power is almost neutralized here not to mention he is permanently weakened here.

He then got up and walk to the other side of his steel cage as the chains around his necks, feet and wrist all move along with him.

He look towards his left and spotted the cell about three kilometers from him that is full of luxury

The man saw the eyes of that person in that other cell and he bitterly smiles as he thought in his head

‘In her eyes, could she never see me?’

But he shakes his head and then shouted to that person

‘Sofia...did you feel it?’ The person in the other cell is Sofia the Divine Archer. Sofia got up and looking at Raymond on the other side and hearing what he said, she also nodded

‘He has returned.’ And there is a smile on Sofia face before her gaze turns complicated.

On the outside, Hikigaya who was inside his cave could feel the presence but he ignores it as he is about to create another Disk inside his eyes.

He did not say anything but there is a smirk on his face.

Meanwhile on Poland, a face appeared on the sky. It was gigantic as it covered the entire kingdom skies.

The face was expressionless but in everyone mind it did not matter. Looking at the face, they all felt fear and terror spreading all over their body

Shining runes dotted the clouds with variety of colors, vast as an endless ocean. And at the centers of this sea of runes is Azief face.

He was like the sun, his eyebrows spat out thick golden flames and each breath he takes created winds that change the weathers.

Azief for a moment has merge with the Universe and usurp the Will of the World, as deadly silence fills the world.

Tyrone and all the ministers in the royal palace face were all ashen and bloodless.

By now, everyone has lost hope on ever beating Azief. Tyrone looked dazedly and before he knew it he unconsciously dropped his weapons.

He turns around and look at his soldiers and a deep regret come over him.

All of his plans, all of his schemes, in front of the Death Monarch it instead become the stage where the Death Monarch uses to announce to the world he is back.

Some of his soldiers who were not driven insane from the black mist all cried. They cried in fear. They cried because they knew it was hopeless.

And they cried like a baby. And Tyrone?

Tyrone felt like he had let his comrade in arms down.

If he knew that the Death Monarch is this powerful, he would rather surrender than fighting a battle that is so meaningless.

He couldn't even began to describe the feeling he felt right now.

But seeing the crying and hopeless faces of his soldiers also made his mind clear of what he needs to do now.

He already lost. But he smiles.

His hand is still trembling, and blood is still dripping from his cracked nails. But he crouched down and grab his fallen sword.

He then got up, his back straight, his eyes clear.

His body is trembling and fear fails every part of his heart and Tyrone himself don't know whether it was stubbornness or pride, or the desire to inspire courage in the hearts of his men, but he walked forward and look at the gigantic face on the sky.

'I already lost. My life has been given by the World Government. Today, let me repay it' He raised his head and he smiles.

Then drawing all the power in his body to the brink of destruction, he leapt towards the face in the sky.

'RARRGHH!' Tyrone shouted as his small figure was like a pitiful moth that is flying into a large fire.

Azief on the other hand felt more powerful than he has ever become. His Divine Sense covered the whole world, suppressing all other Divine Sense.

He was in a strange state. He felt like he possess no physical body yet at the same time he knows he could move his arms and feet.

When he wanted to move his hand, the northern hemisphere of Earth shakes with such intensity that it brought down mountains and swallowed city and small kingdoms.

When he wanted to move forward, the winds all over the world changed directions and rivers and seas flows backwards.

Just these two thought drains about 50 percent of Azief vitality. Azief face on the sky smirk

'Usurping the Heavens' he thought to himself.

For a while he could usurp the Will of the World.

But it is a truly taxing feat.

Azief vitality is almost limitless but with only two thoughts performed he already expended fifty percent of his vitality and his mind and soul is also being pressured.

The Will of the World is fighting against him wanting to expel him from these merging of heaven and human.

As he was trying to explore the feeling of merging with the world, his Divine Sense that envelopes the world senses Sofia.

He wanted to track it and he was about to when a white mist slice his divine sense and a faint laugh could be heard

An image of a person with a staff on his back and surrounded by white mist flashes inside Azief mind.

Azief was angered. And as he is now temporarily the will of the world, when he is angered, the world is angered.

Volcanoes all over the world suddenly become active, the skies hurls down lightning on earth ground, the earth shakes with an uncontrollable anger, the seas rises up creating large waves that rises up to forty meters tall and struck down multiple countries and swallowed islands.

Another 25 percent of his vitality was drained again by this unconscious act.

As Azief was about to resume tracking he then saw with his large eyes made of white clouds, a person as tiny as dust flying towards him, the aura around him overflow out of him

Azief immediately recognize the person as Tyrone the general of the World Government forces.

Azief thought to himself how pitiful that such a person would burns all of his vitality just to fight him

Azief shakes his gigantic head in the sky and with each rotating of his neck, the wind changed direction from his left and right creating a gust of wind that flattened the forest area on his lefty and right side of his face.

The wind pressure slices through Tyrone body, akin of the punishment of one thousand cut.

Azief though that Tyrone would stop but yet....the General was stubborn as he keep flying forward.

Azief looking at this could not help but marvel at the fact that the World Government have many courageous talents in their organization

But burning one vitality is one of the most painful way to die. Azief pity the guy so he decided to ease the guy pain

He will his mind and a tearing rip sound appeared on the sky, the sound waves travels the world four times.

A gigantic void appears and from the void a titanic finger descended down that blotted the sun and covered the skies.

This time Tyrone abilities to fly was restricted as the laws around him were immediately blocked and the space around him cracked and disintegrated.

That finger was black and dark red mist swirls around that finger, as it descended down. It seems slow but for Tyrone, it seems to descend very fast.

He could not move and he could not dive down. He was stuck in the clouds. The space around the finger all exploded creating explosions that created a mini black hole

The mini black hole did not managed to make any damage as the fingers absorbed the destructive powers of the mini black hole.

The sky breaks and the sun dims. Seeing the world from above, one could see that a hole has been puncture on the ozone

The radiation enter Earth but was instantly absorbed by the finger, strengthening it with the energy of destruction.

This finger was a finger of destruction backed by the will of the world.

Azief face on the sky was icy, like a heartless deity. He didn't even seems to care that much about Tyrone attack.

The finger moves closer and closer before it collided with Tyrone. Tyrone compared to the titanic finger was like a speck of dust.

When Tyrone body collided with the finger, a great and blinding light was created, the land beneath all exploded as some of the undead that followed the cavalry all disintegrated because of the emission of energy.

A shout could be heard before there is silence.

Even Katarina on the ground has already stopped her attack as all of the soldiers on the ground has already either surrendered or injured.

Frederick who was underneath a few undead skeleton pry away the skeletons from his body as he stand beside Katarina.

With that finger, there was a powerful concept of life that destroyed all the skeletons in the ground.

But Katarina and Frederick did not think it is detrimental. Since, the battle has already been decided.

On the sky, Azief sigh.

And the whole world heard his sigh, as every hearts of humans in the world feel heavy as they felt compelled to share his disappointment.

After that last finger attack, Azief gigantic face on the sky slowly dissipating, as the clouds that forms his face went back to their positions and flow endlessly rowed by the winds.

That presence that covered the world has disappeared.

And Azief appeared back on his previous position, his arms still wide open, his physical body appear once again.

His eyes were cloudy for a while before his eyes regain clarity and with it he felt the loss of the control he has over the world.

He also sense something when he was one with the world. A heartbeat. A thrumming heartbeat full of life

He smiles despite himself.

He felt it.

At that moment when he merged with the world and fight control with the will of the world, he felt he was nowhere but at the same time he was everywhere.

He felt....omnipresent. He had walked into the domains of Gods and the beings he saw in his journey

He is one step closer.

And the fact that his path is not wrong fills him with confidence. His black robe rises up and his sleeve flapped as the wind blows over it.

There is no longer dark clouds or thunder and lightning g but even without these the impact of Azief face on the sky is enough.

That alone is enough to broke everyone determination.

He then sighed in regret.

Tyrone was a true man that did not back down even under a superior power. Even though he knew he would die, Tyrone still pick up his weapons and charged towards him.

Azief saw the last thing Tyrone look towards when that finger reached him. Tyrone look towards his soldiers like they were his children.

And when that finger obliterated him body and soul, Azief swear he could see a smile...even though he screamed in pain.

As Azief contemplate the feeling of merging with the world, the people below all cease their movement.

They are all in terror, in awe, and in disbelief.

So...simply. So easily. And it was done so elegantly.

From beginning to end, the battle was dominated by the Death Monarch without any chance whatsoever for the World Government forces to retaliate.

And for a moment, they saw the Death Monarch control the will of the world to do his bidding.

That finger that seems to be able to obliterate all creation send thunderbolt into people minds as they stand transfixed in fear.

Everything that happened was so unrealistic as though like it was a dream. Azief then realizes he was floating on the clouds without concluding his battle

He look down at the already injured soldiers and fearful people that has lost any will to fight and he said 'Surrender or.... perish.'

The cold voice echoed in the palace area like an echo that will repeat itself for eternity. There is no pride, no happiness, just the same indifferent calmness in his tone.

Immediately, a soldier threw down his sword to the ground.

The sound woke the other soldiers.

They look at the soldier and it was a teenage soldiers who has already lost an arm and full of bruises and slash cuts from the wind gales and the pressure of the Death Monarch.

Nobody reproach the soldiers.

This level of power is beyond any of them. These kind of experts should be deal by another expert

With one person throwing down their weapons, it caused a chain reaction as magicians throw down their staffs, snipers and gunman throw down their guns and warrior and knight throw down their saber and blade.

After seeing Tyrone tragic and terrifying death, their last bit of spirit to fight was completely shattered.

Many of the officers of Tyrone army is crying, their knees kneeling on the battered ground mourning for their general

But none of them shout “revenge for the general” or calling to arms to fight the Death Monarch.

Resisting would only create more casualties for their side and Tyrone officers knows that Tyrone treated his soldiers like they were his children.

He wouldn’t want his commanders to orders his children to a meaningless battle that they have no hope of winning

As the clanging of thrown down weapons resonated in the courtyard area, they all knew everything was finished.

Katarina and Frederick enters the courtyard with their hundred men and they only had to make sure the surrendered soldiers would not be able to escape.

Katarina created a dome ice prison that contain all the soldiers on the courtyard of the palace in one place.

Not that anybody would dare to flee

Azief closes his eyes for a while before he opens it back and his eyes glints dangerously.

He then took a step and he appeared almost instantly inside the throne room, shocking the minister inside the room, some even stumbled and fall down in their surprise

Azief look at the person standing on the throne and he smirk. Artur was ashen white and his hand were trembling at the inevitability of his mortality.

He takes another step and like lightning he appeared in front of Artur

Azief was now face to face with King Artur. He look toward that King and smiles. The King unconsciously kneeled in fear, snot on his nose, tears on his face

Azief look down on Artur as he snorted in disdain

‘Spare m-’ he was about to say when his head was separated from his body with a slash of Azief finger.

Azief finger was sharper than any human made weapon considering his body is powerful beyond belief.

Artur head rolled down and stop at the feet of one of the ministers

Azief then turn around slowly, his black robe floated from the ground, as he look toward the shocked minister and orders

‘Kneel’

And without hesitation all the ministers kneel and dare not lock eyes with the Death Monarch. Azief then walk toward the throne and sat down like it was his seat since the beginning

‘A democracy or a monarchy...let the people decide’ he muttered and the minister that heard this all nodded in fear.

Azief waited for Frederick to come inside the palace to meet him. By now, all the factions in the world probably would have already known his return to the stage of the world.

On the steps of the front gate, Katarina and Frederick push down the entrance gate and walk towards the palace throne room.

“That person have returned and like always he once again will brought storms in the coming days.”

The news have spread in almost an hour after Poland falls by the mysterious information gathering organization The White Owls.

They also distribute video message and articles. They are kind of like newspaper company but no one knows why they are doing it and for what reason.

The title was numerous

“The Prince changed his name to Death Monarch”

“The Battle of Krakow”

Even as the world react to the news and the forces of the World Government slowly getting out of Europe and around Poland, there are a few people who is rushing to Poland.

In the sky of China, a golden phoenix carriage traverse around the clouds heading to Poland with hope in her heart.

Fairy of the Stars Somi is coming.

On the skies of Norway and Greece, two of the heroines of the current era is also flying towards Poland to fulfill their oath or to break their promise.

At the same time the Dragon of Wawel who wanted to confront the being that threaten its existence has fled to underground after seeing the face on the Heavens.

It disrupt the magic in the body of the dragon and forces the dragon to assess the power of that human

After all the Dragon of Wawel was made from the accumulations of sentiments and thoughts of humans

The World Government on the other hand...is extremely quiet. The same could be said for the Republic.

Nobody knows what this means but everyone knows that tomorrow will become a different world with this new variable that has pooped out.

Everyone knows....the reason why the Republic and the World Government did not move is because those two colossus organization is preparing.

This is the calm before the storm.

PRESENT TIME

Azief open his eyes as he reflect what happens these past few days. He got up from his throne and then he take a step and a flash of lightning could be seen moving.

He then appeared inside a hospital built by Budiman. Inside a quartz capsule, floating inside the fluid filled capsule is Shinji.

Azief look at the chamber and nodded confirming that the warrior is recuperating well.

Then he take another step and disappeared without anyone none the wiser he just visited the chamber.

He now appears near the hangar deck of the Battlestar port. He saw from afar, Budiman orders his subordinates and guiding the new recruits in repairing the Starbirds.

Azief walk towards him leisurely.

The mechanics and the workers were all working when one of them accidentally saw that black robe and that worker dropped his pliers in shock startling the others

They look towards the direction of that worker.

It was then they also realized that the Death Monarch was present in the hangar.

Immediately they all kneel in fear, not one of them dares to look into the face beneath that black hood.

Budiman saw the Death Monarch and also kneels. But there is no fear on his eyes. He is after all the subordinates of the Death Monarch.

Azief waved his hand gesturing all the workers to disperse except Budiman, the Chief Engineer. They immediately disperse and there in the hangar of the Battlestar only two people are left.

Azief stand near Budiman and then he ask

'Where is my clone?' Budiman then handed a pill.

'Sina refined that clone into a pill' Budiman explained

'Hoh' Azief was amused.

So pills could even refine clones. He thought to himself, looking at the pill with a curios expression

Budiman then explains the usage of the pills. If the pills is ingested for a moment, a person would possess Azief clone powers

Of course that power was limited by the power of the original clone.

When the clone is destroyed, the people who eat the pills will return back to their original forms and then could still fight in top condition since the thing that died was the clone.

Azief was clearly interested in this so he asked Budiman

'Could Sina mass produce this?' Budiman shakes his head and Azief just nodded.

'You never used it? All these years?'

'There was never that many danger as you expected.'

'Really?' And Azief tone was cold

Budiman bitterly sigh and he continue

'The dangers that the group faces now could not be solved by my lord clone made during your Energy Dispense Stage.' Azief did not say anything. He only sighed.

Many things have changed. Looking at Budiman, while this person did not follow him into battle, Budiman expertise could help many people.

The fact that Budiman is in his camp made him one of Azief people.

And Azief will never mistreat his own people. But he was never that close with Budiman. To be honest, Budiman could be said to share the same root as Azief

Before the fall, he is a Malay man. And Budiman is an Indonesian. There is good ribbing on both sides, but in the end they share the same root of ancestry.

He should at least feel some familiarity or fondness with Budiman yet...he never talk too much with the guy.

Azief also recognizes that after the Fall, there is no Malay or Caucasian or African descent anymore.

Azief don't know if only he recognizes it but he is pretty sure none of those people in the same level as him could be considered human anymore

Before, his race when he was in Seed Forming is Neo Ethernal but when he checked his status window after he broke to Disk Forming, his race is now called Ethernal Sacred

It reminds him of a story Alsurt once told him and hope he is wrong. He shakes that story from his head and look toward Budiman

'Keep up the good work. And if Loki contact you.....'

'I know' Budiman said.

Azief put his hand on Budiman shoulders and then he takes another step and disappeared appearing back inside his throne room.

In his hand, is Sina pills which contains the essence of his clone. Azief did not say it to anyone but after he merge with the world, his body is still recovering.

He did well, hiding this weakness.

But he could no longer recuperating so slowly.

A few hours ago, the Fairy of the Stars arrived in the palace. She reported that Wang Jian was captured by the World Government. And he was captured because he wanted to save someone

And Azief could guess who that other person is. Azief eyes is now full of murderous intent as he said

'Hirate....this time...you must die'

And he crushed the pills inside his palm.

[Chapter 218: Premonition of death](#)

GREECE

ATHENS

The winds of the city of Athens have always felt familiar for her. She remembers that when she was a child, her mother would take a trip down to Athens a few times in a year.

She comes from a relatively wealthy household.

When Greece suffers from bankruptcy her family emigrated to overseas and they live in Australia for a couple of years.

When the financial situation recovered, her father returned back, always loving the smell of the sea.

It was a simpler times back then. She smirks as her straw sandals stomp onto the ground in annoyance.

Her face is being shrouded by the purple hood. If one could see her eyes one would see her cloudy eyes that resembled the clouds that moves in the wind.

That eyes seems to see through Times and Destiny

Her oversized long purple robe does not touch the ground as it floated by an invisible power. She closes her eyes, and opens it again, the swirls of clouds in her eyes lessened.

She look in front of her and sighed before walking forward again.

Walking beside her, is a young man with curly hair and muscly physique wearing a glistening grey armor that seems to enhance the man valorous spirit

Even thought that man covered his face one could feel that the one beneath those cover is a valiant and a heroic person

The man golden hair flows elegantly as it being blown by the sea winds.

‘My Lady....should we continue? People seems to have noticed you. Is it not wiser to ask the others to come and secure your safety?’

The woman smiles and she smirks before she take a step forward not saying anything. The man did not press on the woman, following the woman with devotion.

The woman is the world famous Oracle Erika, the woman who sees the future, feared and revered and the man beside her is Antonius her loyal protector

‘Time has gone awry. I see Demons and Saints, a great war that split the Sky and divides Gods and Mortals. I need to seek the source and peer more through the Veil’ she said.

Antonius did not respond.

He knows that the Oracle mutterings and words couldn’t be understood not until the time came for her words to be understood.

Erika waves her sleeve and her energy rises up and in those cloudy eyes of her were two Disk spiraling through her pupils, showing her countless possibilities and paths of one’s life.

She walked, and walked, her steps did not waver, her heart refined with each steps, her eyes become clear as her heart is refined.

She needed to walk this journey even though she is afraid.

Because she wanted to know...why? She already knows what will about to happen so the only question is why?

Why she do it?

One might not understand her thinking but that is probably because they were not Erika...the famous Oracle.

She wanted to know who the person with ten rings...but most importantly she wanted to know why she will give her eyes to that person.

Why? This question haunted her at night.....and it was her own smile in her vision that haunted her the most.

She already almost completely sure that the person with ten rings is none other than The Death Monarch.

She already heard the news of what happened in Poland. Since she knows....now she knows where to go.

She keeps walking through the center of the city where a large gigantic portal twelve meter tall is set up in the middle of the large square.

When people noticed that it was the Oracle, they all drop down their eyes, their head is half bowed not daring to look into the eyes of the Oracle.

Antonius is vigilant, his eyes scans the surrounding if there is any suspicious person.

As she walk closer to the teleportation portal platform and as more people recognize her, the people created path for her to walk straight to the portal.

They all kneeled like giving way to a holy existence.

A guard was protecting the portal and was busy collecting the fees when he spotted the two people.

He was about to yell to queue but when he saw the floating robe that did not touch the ground and the color of the robe, and saw that tall muscly guard beside the woman, he immediately knows who the two person is.

Not to mention he could now see the sea of people kneeling below the ten feet platform

He kneeled

'Great Oracle' Erika only nodded slightly as she walk forward, climbing the steps and almost approaching the portal

She stand a few meters from the kneeling guard and then she ask

'Do I need to pay?' She said innocently but what comes out of her mouth was that calm and ancient voice.

The guard flinched a bit, his eyes look at the ground, fearing to watch that famous eyes of the Oracle.

'Of course not great Oracle' he replied with respect and a hint of fear.

Oracle smiles

'Is the Teleportation Portals of the Island of Peace is still open?' she ask. She saw a few symbols on the portals gate that has dimmed.

'It is closed off Great oracle.' The guard replies. Erika nodded. She expected it.

'The Three Chain Islands?' Erika asked

'It is still open. But it will be closed in a few hours.' The guard quickly explained

'Is it because the matters of the Death Monarch?' Erika ask with a smirk in her face.

The guard nodded

'Then open the portal of Blue Island for me.' She said

Antonius was anxious.

'My Lady....will that be alright? We don't know the situations in the Island. I fear...'

But Erika calmly said

'I will find a way to enter the Island of Peace.' Antonius could only nod when The Great Oracle insist.

The guard pretend he did not hear anything. The guard knows to survive in this harsh world sometimes one have to be deaf, blind and mute.

Erika then orders the guard

'Open it for me'

The guard opens the portals.

Slowly she enters that liquid like substance that fills the portals. Feeling a bit nauseated as she enters, her right foot falls down and she was at the Blue Island

All around her was large tall trees that covered the land.

The branches with thick leaves obstruct the sunlight from coming down yet the flora of the forest was unaffected with this phenomena.

And blue stones could be found almost anywhere on the island. Behind her Antonius appeared almost a second later.

Erika then look left and right and said

'We need to go to the Island. I guess I need to find a way' She opens her eyes and her cloudy eyes turns completely white as she peers through the Veil and the Disk inside her eyes spirals.

She no longer overdraft her longevity and youth as easily as before now that she has enter Disk Formation.

Then she closes her eyes. She shift through the Visions of the future, making sure that she will not enter those future that involves those Seven Godly Beings.

Then she saw it. An opportunity. A path to reach the Island. She saw a shabby man wearing patched clothes collecting some crystal coral nearby the shores of the Blue Island.

She saw that is where her solution lies. Then she opens her eyes and her eyes returns to being cloudy.

'Find a thirty year old shabby man wearing patched clothes collecting some crystal coral nearby the shores of the Blue Island. There lies our way to the Island'

Antonius nodded and began preparing. He has no reason to doubt the word of the Oracle. She has never been wrong before.

Now that Antonius began moving, Erika walked down the platform of the teleportation portal as she walk slowly and calmly.

She opens her hood as she let the wind breeze blows over her. The sea breeze reminds her of Athens....and a life which is so far away from her now.

Erika knows that if she were to seek Death Monarch in Poland, she would miss him.

Not to mention the space around Poland was sealed, by the moment she arrived, the Death Monarch would not be there anymore.

And how does she knows? Because she could see the future. She knows...he would be there.

On the Island. And he also saw the premonition of death.

'Hirate....could you survive this calamity? It seems your time is slowly dwindling.'

And she laugh a bit before walking away.

SOMEWHERE ON THE ISLAND OF PEACE

A snake slithers the ground nearby the Field of Thunder belonging to the Thunder Monarch Oreki.

In the field, thunders strikes every second, and very effective training spot of the Thunder Monarch.

Yet, these thunder did not strike this one tiny small slithering snakes that keep moving forward to reach the ordinary hut on the end of the field.

Oreki was sitting cross legged absorbing the thunder energy around the field, his eyes shining golden thunder and his body was as sharp as a sword and his body seems to repel all negative energy.

He enters into state of conscious and unconsciousness every minutes. Everyone have their own way to strengthen their foundation.

Azief has his own way and Oreki have his own way.

Since he did not pursue the Perfection he did not possess Azief powerful physical body that could even sometimes ignore Laws infused power and normal attack.

To compete with Death Monarch in a battle of physical body is akin to throw a mountain into one own feet.

But while Oreki did not pursue the path of perfection...does it mean he could not reach the level where he could at least fight with Death Monarch with his physical body?

Oreki...in a way was lucky. In the two years of the absence of the Death Monarch, he went into many expedition hunting beast in the forbidden continent...Australia.

In one of his expedition he managed to kill a twelve Legged Thunder Spider.

Nowadays....monster did not drop gold or silver anymore. And the rate of things dropping form a slayed monster has dropped considerably.

But...this time Oreki truly hit the jackpot. The Spider dropped something

The Nine Thunder Body Refinement Method.

The method involves Oreki creating Nine Body made of Thunder Energy. In other words a clone of himself made of Thunder.

Usually a true clone body could only be made in Divine Comprehension realm. But with the technique it made it possible for Oreki to create true clone.

Of course while it is true clone it did not possess the uniqueness of the true clone of someone who attained the realm of Divine Comprehension.

The True Clone of the Divine Comprehension realm was made of Law. Oreki clone is made of energy essence.

The difference is like Heaven and Earth.

But, Oreki still practices it.

He will create Nine Body made of Thunder Essence and when all Nine Body reached Energy Disperse Stage, he would fuse them all inside his true body.

This is Oreki greatest secret.

Of all the powerhouse in the World Government, the least eye catching and relatively quiet in the past few years after the fall of Island of Peace in the Fake World was Oreki.

In that silence of his, lies an indomitable will.

Why did his body need all to reach Energy Disperse Stage? Because that is where the Perfection of Body starts

The Nine Thunder Body Refinement while was not as overbearing as the Perfection Path that Azief pursues, that is only true when compared to Azief.

If he manages to fuse all nine, other than Azief being number one in terms of physical body, no one could claim number two if Oreki manages to fuse the nine clones into his true body.

All over the world, his clone disguise themselves and slaying monsters and accumulating experience.

Two years is not enough...even four years is not enough.

But Oreki did not mind.

In a few years, there would nobody above him in terms of physical body other than Azief.

Even then, he would still be able to battle with the Death Monarch without being killed in one exchange like so many enemies of Death Monarch that is stupid enough to fight him face to face.

As he closes and opens his eyes, there was a humming from his body as he refines another lightning bolt that is swirling inside his body.

He was in a trance when suddenly his glare turns sharp and he look behind him as he jumped up and adopt a defensive posture

'Who?!' He said.

It was then he realizes a snake. A small green snake...slithering on the floor of his hut. But, Oreki did not trust relaxed.

Instead he is more vigilant.

Because he could feel a trace of power from that snake.

A powerful soul.

If not for his thunder attributes that could sense thing so acutely...he would not have realized that there is a slithering snake in his hut.

'Who?!' He asked again.

It was then green mist covered the hut and then at the place where there is the snake now there is a young man that seems handsome and fragile

Even though the face is different Oreki of course is familiar with this nauseating aura.

'Loki!' He said with derision

'It has been a long time Oreki.' Loki greeted with that annoying smile.

Oreki did not relax.

'Do you not believe I would call upon the whole power of the World Government to capture you right now?'

Loki smirks as he sits on one of the chairs on the living room.

'Ah, come on. We both know you won't do that. You...owe me. And I always come to collect. Just like that someone.' He said with a trace of reminiscent on his face.

Oreki takes a deep breath and then still standing he asked.

'What do you want?' Loki click his finger and a smog of green covers the hut, a barrier that prevents others from listening to their conversation.

Oreki notices it and his vigilance increased.

'What is the meaning of this Loki?'

'I come here...to resolve a misunderstanding...and prevent something from happening. All I need from you is simple. A front row seat'

'A front row seat? For what?'

'For the greatest farce in the world' he said as a smirk etched on his face.

SOMEWHERE IN POLAND.

Morgana effort was futile. She arrived at Poland center Krakow only to hear that the Death Monarch is no longer there.

No one knows where he is now.

But Morgana ...she could guess where the Death Monarch went. Especially when she heard the rumors on the capital.

It is said that the Fairy of Stars Somi come to talk about Wang Jian.

Morgana then heard that the White Witch said this might relate to Sofia. And she spoke of everything she knows to Morgana.

From what she told Morgana, Hirate sent an Executive Order ordering the capture of the Divine Archer.

And immediately something clicked. Morgana...knows the way her father works. Sometimes he doesn't make sense and he did many weird things.

But if there is one thing that is constant with him...is that he protect his own.

'Louise we are going.' Morgana said as she got up from her bed packing her bag.

She slept in the inn in center Krakow yesterday to search for some news but when she got the news from the White Witch, she knows where the Death Monarch is going

'Where are we going Madam?'

Smiling with deviousness Morgana replied

'The Island of Peace.'

ISLAND OF PEACE

THE QUORUM COUNCIL ROOM

There was thirteen men in the room. They are all shrouded in the darkness of the room. Sitting on the ends of the long table is Admiral Pandikar.

The other twelve faces were a few politicians and military leaders of the World Government. They all came in holographic projection.

Pandikar open the lights and the twelve faces were revealed. They all look at each other. Most of them was frowning

Then one of them said

'The Death Monarch has return' the other faces darken. That name is something of a taboo in the World Government, a stain on their claim of superiority

'Pandikar....are you sure about this?'

Pandikar who was the only one truly here in the room, nodded

'We need to have insurance. We could not always acquiesce.'

'This is no joking matter. The Death Monarch is powerful. He already brought down Poland. That is one of our territory we need to keep the Republic ambition in check'

Pandikar nodded and reply

'We have Hikigaya and Oreki.'

One of the people in the room then said

'They are unstable elements. Hikigaya is secluding himself to form his fourth disk. And Oreki....who knows where his thoughts lies?'

'You think he would change side?'

The person did not say anything. But another person said nonchalantly

'The Republic....is gaining traction. There will.....be people who will be tempted.'

Pandikar rub his beard.

'I will send some of the Secret Guard to watch over him him.' The other did not say anything only nodding.

For a while there is silence in the room until one of them began addressing the elephant in the room

'Hirate.....is he still there?' Pandikar eyes turns sharp. Then he reply with his gruff voice.

'He is still there.'

'No....problem?' One of the other ask

'I doubt that' Pandikar replies with a devious smile on his face. The other people in the room decided to trust Pandikar words and did not say anything more on that matter

'Fine....Then let us discuss the mobilization of the army' one of the council members said

Pandikar nodded as the thirteen people inside the Quorum Council is making plans for the World Government

SOMEWHERE DEEP BELOW THE GOLDEN CAGE OF RAYMOND AND THE WIND CELL OF THE DIVINE ARCHER.

In a metal-like minerals room etched with vibrational runes and formation that links to the heart of the island, is a person, with sagged body and faces full of tiredness.

That person eyes is bloodshot. The man was tall if he stands and usually he looked dignified and majestic.

But now sprawling on the floor of this room, no trace of that dignity and majesty could be seen on this man body.

This man was the President of the World Government Ashikaga Hirate.

Hirate even though he was tired, he still looked at the room with hatred. His Psionic Force could not penetrate this weird metal, making him unable to send a message.

It also prevent him from being detected. If not maybe Hikigaya or the others would realize that he was being imprisoned here.

Hirate coughed blood as he felt the rebound of once again trying to use his Psionic Force.

'Fuck this shit' he cursed in frustration

'Uhuk,uhuk'

Hirate then let his body rest, his body sprawl around the floor, tiredness fill his body. He still remembers it like it was yesterday.

And it all started with the discussion on how to deal with the Divine Archer.

Hirate knows in his previous encounter with the Prince that the Prince respond to kindness and gratitude more positively instead of strong arm tactics.

Knowing that he suggested to talk to Divine Archer and let her explain it to the Prince about the matter of the assassination.

However Pandikar and a few other high echelon members of the Quorum did not agree saying that the World Government is now able to stand equal with the Prince.

Even if that is so, Hirate and Raymond believes that it is better to seek friend than make enemies.

Who would have thought that Pandikar would use this matter to convince a few of the council members to stage a coup? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They were trapped in the Council Room, and fought a blood battle with the whole World Government not knowing he and Raymond was captured.

He didn't know what happens after.... But Hirate truly regret that he created the Golden Cage and the Wind Cell.

He created it in secrecy in fear of Raymond betrayal and in fear that the Divine Archer might one day attack the Island.

He didn't know it would be used against him.

Two of his supporters were captured. Hirate didn't know what happens on the surface and how would the coup sustains itself.

But there was another thing Hirate was confused by?

Why was he spared?

Hirate closes his eyes as he sleeps. His only chance of escaping this is to breakthrough. He is prepared to borrow the power of the Psionic Force.

In the middle of the room, a faint aura that would disturb the mind and plunge people to a chattering and complexity of thousands of mind is slowly enveloping Hirate.

Like the day before and the day before it. Today, he once again trying to breakthrough.

[Chapter 219: The monarch summons](#)

FORBIDDEN CONTINENT

AUSTRALIA

The roars of monsters fill the land, and the land were inhospitable. The sky sometimes hurls down fire and when it rains, it rains acid that could melt rocks and metal.

This is Australia.

When the Fall happens, Australia was one of the nations that hit most badly other than China.

Monster multiplied almost overnight and they were all at the level unprecedented compared to the other region of the world.

But it was also the places where there is many teleportation portals. In the beginning many of those that find the teleportation portal all teleport themselves out of the continent.

Those that survives all told the same story. There were monster in such a large numbers that if they were to have a mind and leader they could overwhelm the world.

Now, years has passed since the Fall.

While they are not many that still dares ventures to this forbidden continent, the world has at least knows the kind of monster that roams this continent.

There were at least thousands of monsters of different kinds roamed this land. This land is usually open to all, but not many came.

But today a weird sight could be seen around the entire continent.

There was a grey dome like barrier around the continent of Australia that seems to prevent anything or anyone from entering and anything on the inside from coming out.

The monsters all roared and tries to ram their body into the wall. The result was that these monsters were drained of their vitality, while some went insane and devoured their own race.

Even though the monster have no mind of their own, they have instinct.

After seeing so many of their race died after trying to break the grey barrier they disperse and continue roaming the land unable to get out.

The sea monsters that usually eat the small monster that are in the shore also could not eat anything for the whole day.

This matter should not be widespread and many people would be curios of the person who erected such barrier if this was any other places.

They might even come and see whether a treasure was born for such barrier to be erected

But this is Australia. The Forbidden Continent. With how dangerous the waters, the land and the horde of monster inside it, not many dares venture here.

So, not many people saw that barrier. The barrier was constructed by Azief to minimize the effect he would certainly induce when he forms his fifth seed.

He was in that cave, his body cracking and wind pulsates around him before cracking and breaking.

He is absorbing the energy in the fragment of the spear, his eyes closed, his mind open as his Undying Physique slowly emits golden aura.

As he sat in the cave, his vitality and blood circulated all over his body surrounded by a trace of blue aura that seems to invade his body and quickly assimilating into his body

The spear tip was turned to blue because of the refining

Azief body shines with a golden bluish radiance.

Still closing his eyes, Azief felt his aura rises up and with it the worldly essence around him was absorbed, his body turns into a bottomless pit of absorbing worldly energy.

The beast around the cave wither, aged and dies, turning to dust as the wind blows and blows all these dust.

A white fox was near the cave.

The vortex of absorbing power absorbed the energy of the white fox and the white fox turns into dust in a matter of second.

All around fifty kilometers around the cave all monsters turns into dust.

Azief was like a holy exorcist, exorcising the Demons turning them into a puff of smokes.

Australia is one of the few places in the world that have high concentrated energy vital for cultivation on Earth.

But now, that thick energy is being absorbed by Azief, thinning it out. Poisonous fog empowered by the energy of the world in Australia becomes thin.

While it will help decreasing the severity of the poisonous fog it will also decrease energy of this continent.

The world inside Azief consciousness is formed by his Worldly Disk that created a sun in his inner world
His Universal Disk forms the moon and the stars.

His Ancient Rune disk forms the runic energy that embedded itself into the stars, the moon, the sun and the Space and Time itself in his inner world and act like Laws of his Inner World.

As long as he spoke of it, the runes in his Inner World will shape the world according to his wishes.

The Celestial Disk he had enables him to absorb celestial energy.

Unfortunately there is scarce of celestial energy on Earth. If not he could create celestial spell and even refines celestial weapons.

The Celestial Energy is also present in his Inner World but it is not many.

Now, as he refines the spear, the All Source energy fills his Inner World.

Immediately, his Inner World was shaking and an explosion happens akin of a Big Bang.

The sun turns blue, the sky parted and the runes shakes.

Celestial Energy was empowered and all in all in the brief moment Azief refines the spear his Inner World was strengthened to an unprecedented degree.

It will not be too much to say his Inner World underwent an evolution.

Vitality fills Azief entire body, erasing him of any effect of merging with the world. And Azief body, for the first time appears inside his own Inner World.

This body of his was transparent like he was not solid but he was there, existing in his Inner World, light spill from his eyes, lighting the world, erasing any darkness.

The stars gathered around his hands, with one grasp he could take the stars into his palm and the sky below his feet, seeming so fragile.

He could stomp his feet and the Heavens will crumble.

It was like Azief was in an isolated world inside his own inner world, the monarch of all creation in his inner world.

On the outside, the spear finally disintegrated as it is finally all refined.

To refine a piece of All Source is a hard task and could take many months and for some weak creatures it could take even years.

Even so, some might explode themselves midway of refining the energy of the spear because of the overloading of energy present inside the spear of more accurately the fragment of the All Source.

But this problem did not bother Azief.

Why?

Because his body hardly felt stressed or even pain when he absorbed the energy inside the spear.

This is a testament of Azief physical body prowess. In this Universe, not many could challenge him in terms of physical body.

In his Inner World, the moment the energy was fully absorbed, a blue beam shot up from the sky of his Inner world to himself.

The blue beams seems like it wanted to communicate with him. Around the blue beam, heavenly energy surrounded it, bolstering the Celestial Disk.

The Celestial Disk that has always existed but offer almost no help to Azief is now being powered up.

This beam enveloped Azief like it was protecting him and refining Azief. But not only heavenly energy revolved around this beam.

It also have the runic energy that usually only present in the Eight Realms, and the Worldly energy and Universal Energy was also present shocking Azief.

The blue beam enveloping him made Azief to appear sacred, as if he was the Universe favored child.

As Azief was enveloped by the blue beam he was reminded again about Alsurt story.

He didn't know why he was reminded of that story but the more he remembered the more he felt unease.

He remember that Alsurt once shows the image of the most ancient races of the Universe, the Eterna race.

They were large like a small universe and they possess great powers and abilities.

And they were all surrounded by golden bluish aura. Almost like the same aura that coming off the All Source fragment.

Azief decided to forget about the story and think to himself how could it be so coincidental?

He did not want to think too much and broke his concentration of forming his fifth disk so he empty his mind from Alsurt stories and concentrate back on the forming.

As the blue aura revolves and enter Azief body, it connected the sky and him, and allowing Azief to become one with his Inner World

Azief body continuously rumbled as if something wanted to climb out from the earth and wanting to burst out.

Azief vitality and blood energy soared to the Heavens, covering all existence and creation with blue colors as his body resounded with thunderous explosion.

Blue lightning rumbles and strikes the lands but instead of the land being blown apart by the blue lightning it strengthen the lands.

The blue lightning strengthen the world.

This all signaled the forming of Azief fifth disk.

Azief floating on the sky of his Inner World could not help but be proud of himself and becoming even more confident that he could create Thirteen Disk and summons the Supremacy Stairway

Spatial fabric and time around Azief body distorted and wither and break apart as the energy inside his body rising up.

As Azief moves his finger spatial crack was formed and a continent inside his Inner World exploded.

With just a simple movement it had such a disastrous effect on his Inner World but he made a grabbing motion with his hand and the continent reforms back.

This is his Inner World...where he is the God.

Gentle waves of energy pacify the world, as buzzing sound creating a harmonious melody that seems to resonates with the heavenly energy of the Heavens, heal the world and strengthen it.

Then the energy gathered, amassing concentrated energy in Azief Inner World, the pressure bearing on the Inner World was unprecedented.

It was so pressuring that the heavens started cracking and the land fractured into countless division.

It was then a Disk formed. It was large and the rotating of the Disk spreads out power all over the stars, and planets that is being formed in his Inner World.

Azief Inner World expanded. His Galaxy expanded by a thousand folds and new planets form on the outskirts of his Universe.

And in the center of his Universe was his fifth Disk, the All Source Disk.

This Disk were different from all other Disk.

What is the difference?

The All Source Disk was titanic in its size.

It was as large as three Earths. Azief thought of it and he appeared in front of the disk like he was stepping out of some space crack.

He look at his Titanic Disk and slowly float towards it, the energy washed over him like a cool water being poured into a body in heat, it was refreshing and comfortable.

He touched the large Disk and the Disk dispersed, its energy embed itself into all creations, into the suns, the moons, the stars, the grass , the wind and the Laws of the Inner World.

Everything have a little bit of the essence of this Disk. He called this Disk All Source Disk

Azief has finally succeeded in forming his Fifth Disk which gave him more confidence of raiding the World Government.

Outside the cave, Azief did not realize when he was forming his fifth disk, his ten rings were giving an odd resonance.

All of the ten rings glows with blue color.

Azief once talked about this ring with Alsurt once.

Alsurt said this ring did not belong to the Demonic world as its origin seems to be from a world of pure energy that transcended the limitations of the Demonic World.

If Azief was conscious right now and saw the blue aura that glowing off from his ring Azief might have gained a clue regarding the rings origins.

But the moment Azief formed the fifth disk the glow on the rings dimmed and disappeared.

Azief opens his eyes. His body was glistening with blue aura that seems to repel anything worldly around him.

He was sitting cross legged but he was floating from the ground.

He then realizes his body was full of sweat. He chuckles a bit as he could not remember the last time he sweat.

He got up and he no longer floats as his feet touched the ground. He tries to rotate the All Source Disk and absorbed the world energy.

It was then a wider smile appears on Azief face.

He now knew the function of the All Source Disk. He discovered that when he absorbed the world energy, he could use the All Source disk to refine it to other types of energy.

Happy with this discovery Azief absorbed more energy as he refines it to become the Celestial Energy and Runic energy,

With runic energy he could use words to turns ordinary utterance into Laws. With enough energy he could even compel people to stop their circulation of energy and disturb the Laws of the World

He absorbed almost all the energy in Australia making it almost barren without energy. It would take months before the World Orb will replenish the energy in Australia

Azief look outside and he saw it was night. He didn't know how many days he used to refine the Disk.

The process might look fast but Azief did not sense the passage of time when he was in his Inner World.

Thankfully he brought a timer from Poland. He look at the timer and he nodded his head,

'Five days' he muttered. Not too long and not too short.

Now, that he is finished with his refining and form his Fifth Disk, he fly upward destroying the cave as he fly upwards.

The grey dome he erected immediately disintegrated as he sails the wind. He did not look down as he fly into the air.

But if he look downwards, he would see, millions of monsters bones scattered all over the continents.

Monsters aren't the same like humans. Without the energy it was like they were deprived of oxygen.

After all the monster was formed from the will and energy of the World Orb. But that was not enough to kill the monsters. After all, they still have their body and they could withstand it.

Azief did not realizes it but when he absorb the energy of the world around Australia he unconsciously absorbed the life force of all the monster in it to.

Combined that with him sealing the area, the destructiveness of his absorbing powers were amplified.

For a while people would be able to travel into the forbidden continent. And a white owl flying around the continent, soaring in the sky saw it as it flies into the clouds.

In the end Azief level shot up to 75. And now he has five disk once again putting him in the forefront of the race to ultimate strength on Earth.

His Divine Sense was unleashed, as two of his Disk draws power from the world and the sun and moon.

Island of Peace is usually hidden and they keep moving, floating just a few meters above the sea.

With the Island of Peace shutting all of his teleportation portals and closing itself off, they are now invisible.

Not to mention Anti Detection formation and magical array they would surely employs, the fact that they keep moving would also made pinpointing their true location almost impossible

Of course....unfortunately they are dealing with the Death Monarch. With their arrays and security measures they could hide from anyone in the world...except Azief.

His Divine Sense expanded, covering the whole world and Azief this time merged for a second with the world before quickly extracting himself out of the merging.

Coming out of that state Azief smile.

'Gotcha' he said, his eyes glints dangerously.

He stopped on the air.

Then he brought out a jade-like stone the size of a rectangle. He spoke something towards the stone and crushed it with his hand.

And then he moves forward.

In Poland, Fairy of the Stars Somi is sitting on top of large boulder, hugging her sword. Behind her, six swords floated dangerously.

There is killing intent in her eyes and also a trace of coldness that should not have existed in the eyes of such a young girl.

It was then as she contemplating something, the long distance jade transmitting talisman cracked and a message sounded in Somi ears.

‘Gather at the Atlantic Ocean. Or follow the trails of my energy. I am getting back my companions’

Hearing this Somi got up. And she shot up toward the area of the Tower of Bones in the distance.

Inside the Tower of Bones, were some people that have met Azief when he brought Poland to its knees.

Frederick was to be the temporary leader of the temporary government and he have been gathering the people all around the country to organize the government.

But inside the Tower of Bones is also Azief allies and subordinates sitting on a long table giving their input and making sure no one have any funny ideas toward Frederick.

Azief is clearly intending to truly give independence to Poland, to free them from choosing between the Republic and the World Government.

And he would not interfere which surprises even Frederick. Usually when someone expend this much effort to help someone, they always have something to gain.

Not to mention, Poland is a kingdom that has strategic importance in the eyes of both titanic organizations of World Government and the Republic.

But Azief was not interested in being the dark hand behind the power of Poland.

Azief has always felt he is not suitable to become King or having a position where he has to administrate.

He yearns to be carefree.

That is the reason for him obsessively seeking strength, so that he could not be forced doing something he didn’t want to do

Around the long tables there is Athena and Freya who have come not too long after Azief constructed the Tower of Bones to renew their pledge of allegiance.

There is Sina and Sasha, talking with each other in jovial mood while sipping red wine.

Budiman and Immortal Couple was also present and seems to be catching up, telling each other of their experiences in the absence of Death Monarch during those two years.

The only people not present were Loki and his forces, Sofia and Wang Jian.

The moment Azief broke the jade, they all get the same message and they all got up from their seat.

They all looked towards each other with serious expression and they all know what they should do. Their leader has issued summon so they must also follow.

That day, the whole world stirred when the White Owl reported the news about the situations in Poland.

Seven Battlestar departed from Poland each one headed by Azief people, the movement part the clouds and scared the shit of people who used to mistreat the Death Monarch subordinate making them hiding even deeper in their stronghold.

Fairy of the Stars Somi, led the White Tiger Army belonging to Wang Jian of thirty thousand soldiers who are all motivated to save their general

Sina call in some favors amassing the shocking numbers of elite cultivators around five thousand that owe some debt toward her.

She also call upon her disciples of Alchemist and Pill Refiner around four hundred people as she led her Alchemist army into one of the Battlestar. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Lady Athena led her Myrmidon Army consisting of thirty thousand elite soldiers all of whom are near on verge of either Energy Disperse Stage and many of them are also in Energy Disperse Stage.

Lady Freya commanded her Valkyries consisted of many Berserkers, and Warriors. She commanded ten thousand soldiers, each of them possess ungodly strength.

Sasha the Nightingale on the other hand commanded the Shadow Guards which is around fifteen thousand people.

The Shadow Guards was one of Azief secret corps he built before he went to Earth 39. In all of these years Sasha never reveal this hidden force.

Now, that Azief has summoned the entire group, she activated this hidden forces that have already been gathering in Poland since the news of Azief location was exposed.

Budiman on the other hand commanded the group of engineers and builders for any repairs of the Battlestar and Starship.

The Immortal Couple on the other hand both commanded ten thousand people each.

These twenty thousand people were Loki forces. While Loki was not present he did sent twenty thousand troops to aid Azief.

But his whereabouts is still unknown.

This means Azief mobilized 110400 troops. This force in the current era is a large force that could pressure many factions. Not to mention these are elite soldiers.

Azief did not care too much about the troops since he believed his power would be sufficient but the World Government root dig deep.

To have more back up is not something Azief hated.

Not to mention Azief did not want to debase himself by fighting with the lower levelers. It almost felt like he was a bully.

He knew only a few people in the World Government could give him a warm up. His solution was simple.

He will beat everyone until they tell him where is Sofia and Wang Jian

Now that he is at the peak of power, he did not think too much nor does he needs to. He would go to the World Government and punish those who scheme against him.

Now that the Weronian Invasion has ended Azief did not have much reservation in sparing the World Government of their elite forces mainly Hirate.

Azief believes it is Hirate that orders the capture of Sofia.

The last time he spares the organization was because he needed the world to be united and he knows that the World Government could truly unified the intent of humanity to work against those invaders.

Azief find it a hassle to become a leader and unify people and he is not skilled in it which is why he spares the World Government.

This time, the World Government once again schemed against him. If he keeps letting the World Government off without teaching them a lesson, then who would fear and respect him in the future?

On the sky of the world, a black blur crosses clouds heading towards the Atlantic Ocean with a speed that broke the sound barrier and leaving an unstable space distortions.

On the sky of Poland, seven Battlestar leaves the kingdom as they move in a speed of light following the trail of energy left by Death Monarch

The whole world knows.....this is it.

The clouds parted, the sky gave way and the world trembles as the curtain towards the clash of Death Monarch and the World Government is raised.

[Chapter 220: One finger opening the sea and commands the heavens \(1\)](#)

The gong has been strike and the curtain has been raised. Anticipation is building up all over the world for the clash between the Death Monarch and the World Government

That was some of the headlines of conversations that was spread among the underworld

The world was in chaos and is preparing for the battle of the era. The Death Monarch and the World Government.

The whole world had gotten the news. All four corners of the world had heard about the impending battle.

Many mercenaries, hunters, warriors and levers who is weak and fears death did as best as they can to not be near the site of battle and some kingdoms were hoping that the Island of Peace is not hiding in their sea area.

The battle would surely shakes the world and brought on calamity and disasters.

By now, people of the world could quantified the amount of damage a certain expert could do.

For Seed Forming they could slice mountains and bring great damage and could take on ten thousands of Orb Condensing soldiers alone.

But if they were to fight Energy Disperse Stage high realm then at least they could fight ten and escape.

But if they were surrounded by an entire corps made of Energy Disperse Stage levelers regardless of whether that Energy Disperse Stage levelers is the low, or high realm, then they would not be able to get out without suffering some form of heavy injuries.

On some cases they might loses their life.

But Disk Forming?

Now.....that is a different case altogether.

Probably there was only one person that could fight beyond levels that the whole world knows and that is the Death Monarch.

He fought an Eight Horn Weronian when he was just a Seed Forming High Realm expert.

On the other side of the world, a black blur that produces sonic waves every time it sails through the clouds is flying with supersonic speed

Now that the news a black blur seems to be heading toward the Atlantic Ocean and Seven Battlestar that appeared almost immediately behind that black blur, everyone knows that the Death Monarch has started to move.

There is only one builder that have Battlestar Design that is not from either World Government, League of Freedom or the Republic and that is Budiman.

There is also the White Tiger Army, Myrmidon army and the Valkyries consisting of woman berserkers and tough warriors that Freya recruited.

There is not to mention the genius Alchemist Sina that boast ultimate supporting power in terms of her pills effectiveness.

This lineup would terrify any factions in the world. Imagine the alarm going on in the Island of Peace right now.

The White Owl, that information gathering group suddenly release a news that fuels the common people excitement even more.

The World Government is on full alert, activating all their formations, from magical formation, to arrays and magical cannons were all also given permission to be deployed onto the rampart.

The order was to shoot anything that draws near the barrier. It raises up the excitement but also make people amazed by the White Owl faction

How could they reported and get news from inside the World government?

This feat was incredible considering the surveillance of the Island against intruders

The White Owl seems to be able to see everything in the world and all information is at their fingertips.

If not for people don't know who is the member of this White Owl factions, the Death Monarch would surely seek the members of the White Owl and forces them to divulge the location of the World Government,

Even the high echelon of the World Government was shocked when they read the news and wanted to investigate their aids.

But with the Death Monarch fast approaching they could only delay that matter and keep preparing.

Weapons lined up the four corners of the Island.

This time the World Government intends to resist.

Admiral Pandikar during the absence of the Death Monarch about five days ago seek the Illusion Archmaster Hikigaya on a secret trip to Japan asking him for his help and offer him many artifacts and treasures.

Oreki who was on the island on the other hand seems quiet and never express any stance.

Unlike any other people on the Island people like Hikigaya and Oreki possess a certain freedom in terms of their participation in any conflicts of the World Government.

With their position and power it would be no problem for them to secede from the World Government.

If not for the grudge that Jean has against Oreki and Hikigaya that actively obstruct his ambition to conquer Europe when Jean was in the World Government, Oreki and Hikigaya would have no reservation to secede.

But Jean is the Chancellor of the Republic and wield enormous power and influence.

If Hikigaya and Oreki secede and lose their power in the World Government not only would they make enemies with the World Government, the Republic will also not let them go. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They are not like Azief who could abandon all caution to the wind.

Oreki and Hikigaya still has family living in the world, and even though they both power leveling their family that would only work until Energy Disperse Stage.

Seed Forming and Disk Forming is the true mark of an expert nowadays.

Not to mention in Disk Forming, no disk is quite the same. They also have many friend that people could target.

Their situation and circumstances did not allow them to act like Azief that could act wantonly and recklessly.

Does this means Azief have no friend that could be threatened?

No

The Death Monarch has few friend but each of his friend were all great characters in the world, heroes and heroines in their own right, formidable and awe inspiring.

Even Wang Jian who was Azief most loyal subordinate is a great character and if not for his anger and his rashness in attacking the World Government, how could the World Government easily captured him?

On the other hand, of all the news that the White Owl reported, one news that was not reported that gains people curiosity.

The White Owl not once reported the return of the Earthshaker Raymond. This makes people felt something is wrong.

As one of the major expert of the World Government, he is nowhere to be seen.

Even when Poland was subjugated by the Death Monarch, the World Government stand still and the Earthshaker, one of the pillars of the World Government is nowhere to be seen.

For the Republic to stand still is reasonable.

After all they have somewhat a relationship with the Death Monarch considering that Katarina seems to be close to the Death Monarch.

Not to mention the Death Monarch ridding of World Government influence in Poland is a good thing for them.

Why would they move?

But the World Government silence is strange.

Before, the World Government once said that their Grand Commander was in training in a secret place.

But now the stake is totally different. This is no longer the matter of territory possession. The Death Monarch is directly wanting to assault the headquarters of the World Government.

This is a blatant provocation, and declaring of war

True, the World Government possesses millions of soldiers but people still felt this could only drive away the Death Monarch.

And to do this the World Government would have to pay a heavy price. It is better to let expert fight experts instead of throwing countless of lives towards the Death Monarch

This is a battle that would involve the entire World Government and probably affected the world in days to come.

How could the vanguard of the World Government be absent?

President Hirate in the absence of the Earthshaker, rarely shows his face anymore. Now, that the entire Island is preparing for war, how could the President of the World Government not show his face and talk to his people?

This perplexes many people.

On the Island however, a holographic projection of President Hirate appears on the Balcony of the Purple Palace addressing the soldiers and giving a speech that they would not be intimidated by a single man.

Pandikar was the loudest person acclaiming the President word with twelve people applauding the President speeches.

Everything seems to be ready for things to come to a head