

## Shadow 221

### [Chapter 221: One finger opening the sea and commands the heavens \(2\)](#)

MEANWHILE

SOMEWHERE IN THE IONIAN SEA.

The waves of the ocean was rippling and then as a gigantic sea creatures swims forward, the ripples intensifies and waves rises up and down crashing towards the sea water.

Like an explosion, the seabed below trembles, scaring the sea monster below.

What gigantic creatures could create such force? For anyone who sees it they would truly be shocked.

There is four metal gigantic tortoise dragging an island completely covered in a purplish red dome and runic marking was present in four corners of the dome protection barrier.

This Island usually stays around the Ionian Sea and rarely they move since their Island is monitored by many factions.

But today that Island move. Not even the White Owl notice the movement of this Island.

Occupied with more explosive news, the White Owl forgot that faction on the Mediterranean Sea

And as the whole world focuses on the eventual clash of the Death Monarch and the World Government, that Island made their move.

Storm Tide, the headquarters of League of Freedom is moving.

And as it moves misty white fog moves along with it, shrouding the entire area around the radius of 200 kilometers around the island path to be shrouded by the same misty white fog

Standing on top of North Tortoise head, is a man wearing purple red mask in the shape of an angered Demon, his robe flapping after the sea wind blows over him.

He wears red robe lined with black, his eyes shows excitement and a hint of madness glints inside his sharp glare.

His scars that lined all over his skin made him unable to forget. He has bathed in the darkness for so long...that it is now too late for him to go to the light.

Since that is the case, he would continue be in the darkness...and use it to snuff out the light.

This man is Narleod the mysterious leader of the League of Freedom.

Beside him standing guard, looking at the same direction as Narleod is the famous teleporter Warp.

Beneath his feet is three Disk with silver color.

The Disk of Teleportation.

Each one of the Disk if activated enables him to transport more and large things with him. But he still did not reach the power to teleport the entire Island with him.

If not this would be easy task for the League of Freedom to ambush anyone they wanted in the world other than people who could seal space like the Death Monarch

Their island is full of magical weapons.

After all the League of Freedom is also a merchant of death, they sell weapons to the enemies of the World Government and anyone that could pay the price.

Narleod financed many secret wars against the World Government all in the name of freedom.

Truth was, Narleod has always wanted to avenge his defeat and his betrayal in the hands of the World Government

Looking at the vast sea in front of him and the dark clouds on the skies, the four tortoise keep swimming to the Atlantic Ocean passing three islands of different colors

Narleod only smiles, his smile laden with meaning and there is some sort of satisfaction welling up in his heart

Behind the four large tortoise, there is a man following the path of the tortoise discreetly.

The man is commandeering a large dolphin-like animal with sharp fanged teeth with a silver rope that glows white in color.

The rope is tightly tightened on the large dolphin fin.

The man is wearing patched clothes and on his head is a gem studded golden crown that fit his forehead.

On the back of the dolphin, there is a woman and a man, sitting on a boat-like structure that was also dragged by the creature

The one in the carriage is the Oracle and her protector.

The Oracle has been closing her eyes since she first enters the boat like structure. Like she prophesy, the man with the shabby clothes will bring her to the Island of Peace.

'Will....the future I saw changed again?' She asked herself in her contemplation as the waves keep pushing the boat.

They moved forward...to the World Government as the white mist leads the way

\*\*\*

That figure in the air strikes fear and awe. This is the figure of a legend. And that figure is staring at an empty air.

But it was not laughable. Instead a solemn and heavy pressure emanated from this seemingly comedic action.

Azief stand on the air looking down at an empty air, the Battlestar behind him that was hundred times larger than him waited anxiously, not one of them dare question him.

Since he stopped, they stopped. A few birds flew below him passing that empty air freely and Azief smirks a bit.

Phasing formation, invisibility formation, anti-detection spell and floating arrays and god knows how many more defensive measures was employed.

'HAHAHA! They sure prepare a lot' Azief laughed, his laugh reverberated as the space all around him ripples.

His laugh does not mean he find the situation comedic, instead it was a laugh with a trace of anger and disdain

He did not say anything only looking down at the empty space. Seven Battlestar is behind him creating a great sight.

The many eyes that was watching this all are waiting, anything, to happen. They all take a deep breath.

Somewhere in the Senate of the Republic, sitting in the Senate Hall is Boris, Jean and....Katarina. She look at the large screen on the Senate Hall, looking at the Death Monarch.

Boris was on her left, Jean on his right with his lover, Paulette. Looking at the figure of Azief with his army, she smiles a bit.

'If I did not know him, I might think he likes grandiose entrance' Boris frowned hearing his sister said that.

'The World Government would be prepared.'

So?' Katarina said confidently. She is the only one in the world right now, that knows Azief true power.

So what if the World government is prepared. People that could defeat Azief in this world, Katarina dare say, there is no one

'Poland is undefended' Jean said casually and Katarina glare at him. Jean smiles his diplomatical smile and Katarina said sternly

'I and the Death Monarch promises Frederick that Poland is free and independent and both the World Government and the Republic would not lay claim on nit. Let the people there live their lives in peace.'

'But, sis-'

'Frederick protected me and sheltered me in my weakest moment. I know to reward kind deed.'

Jean just nodded and Boris sighed. At least she did not once again runaway and meddle in the clash between the Death Monarch and the World Government.

But what he didn't know there is a reason why Katarina is not there beside Azief.

She did not offer to help and Azief did not request it of her. In a way, she understand Azief thinking.

The reason she did not offer her help was because she knew at the moment she would be too weak and instead would be a liability and might even become his weakness in the crucial moment.

But not being there with him, it does not fill her heart with any heavy feeling. Why? Because she knew Azief would be fine.

And if somehow Azief is once again in the verge of death, like that day, she would not hesitate to fly towards him in a heartbeat this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The same for him.

He would not ask her, and would never shamelessly ask her, to risk her life to save someone he still loves and trample on Katarina feeling.

Strong as she is, Azief recognizes she is still a woman...and a fragile woman at that. Not in the fact that she was weak in her prowess, it is her heart.

Even Azief heart would ache if Katarina were to ask him to save her lover. How could he inflict that pain on her?

So, she did not ask, and he did not bother.

They both think, that they have known all there was to each other. They clique. Easily and almost flawlessly

Yet, every time Azief saw her frown, he could not help but ask himself why does she frown and how to make her smile

He wanted to find the answer.

And every time Azief smile, she wanted to know why he smiles and she too wanted to find the answer

They both wanted to spend their whole life answering these simple question.

She sighed as she closes her eyes.

Meanwhile on the island, the Death Monarch suddenly make a move. His voice reverberated across the ocean, creating rippling shock waves.

'Surround this area!' The Seven Battlestar quickly surround the empty space though they could not see what Azief is seeing

Starship was deployed as hundreds of Starship come out from the deck of the Battlestar.

'Come out now. Open the formation!' Azief shouted, his shout separated the winds and causes the seas to create large waves that was as furious as him.

'COME OUT!!' His word repeated through the sky like an echoes in a large deep cave.

Then suddenly the sound of cracking could be heard as the Island revealed itself. The Island of Peace has disabled their invisibility and phasing array and the Island revealed itself.

The Island was large and was divided to four regions.

It was as large as a country and there was a waterfall that flows down from its floating peak to the sea below when the invisibility array was disabled.

Countless of beautiful birds and beast roamed freely in some regions of the Island.

The clouds of the island was man-made and its weather was regulated. Green grass, fresh air, the Island was like Heaven on earth

A man appeared riding a solid clouds as he ascended from the Entrance Gate of the Island to reach a few inches from the barrier separating Azief and that man.

That man is Hikigaya, the reputedly Disk Formation levelers that possess three disk.

The man look towards Azief and Azief could saw not three but four disk that seems to be rotating inside the man pupil.

Azief met this person once in his first attack on the Island when they detain Will. This is the second time they meet.

People might think Azief would immediately fought this person but Azief respected this person and even felt some fondness for him.

While this is the second time they meet face to face, Azief once saw him, technically, or to be more accurate, he heard him at one other place.

When he was sealed inside the Ice Mountain, Hikigaya was one of the few heroes that come to visit him and what he said in front of the mountain earn him some goodwill from Azief

Hikigaya left a flower on the bottom of the mountain, lamenting the fact that the world will be chaotic with Azief passing and also grieved the fact that he could not compete with him

After all, in Hikigaya mind at the time, even though Azief did not die, at that time Hikigaya did not know how long Azief and Katarina would be in the Ice Mountain.

Maybe when they got out they would find themselves to be too weak to fight against the people they once disdain.

Thinking of this fact Hikigaya lament this fact before going away.

Not knowing Azief heard it all.

When Azief broke out from the Ice Mountain Hikigaya was the first one that arrived and feeling the pulsing of the energy at the time, Hikigaya knew, he could finally truly compete with the Death Monarch and probably gain enlightenment.

Azief then knew what type of person this Hikigaya really is. He wanted to know his limits. A person that strives the same path he is.

Someone who pursued strength for the sake of something. A man with a purpose and someone worth respecting.

That eye was still looking at Azief as he smiles and he said

'I am known as the Archmaster Illusionist Hikigaya. I wonder what brings the honorable Death Monarch and all of your people here to Island of Peace?'

Azief respected Hikigaya but that does not mean his stance will suddenly would be weakened

Azief sneered, his face shows his disdain at the soldiers stationed on all four corners of the Island.

The Starship and the Battlestar that positioned themselves in the empty space before was pushed back when the Island materialized and deactivated their phasing abilities.

Isn't it safer for them to maintain their phasing abilities one might ask?

That is only true if the person they are facing is not the Death Monarch.

The Death Monarch could seal space and he could break formation. These phasing abilities is powerful but it also depends on who they used it on.

'You dare ask why? Return me Sofia and Wang Jian. I demand an explanation and reparation!' Azief dispense with all courtesies. From his word he was like a bandit.

Hikigaya heard that Hirate ordered the capture of Sofia and when Wang Jian came to save her, Oreki apprehend him.

But from what he was made to known, Hirate only wanted to detain Sofia and convince her that they were not the one that ordered the hit on the Death Monarch

But these few days even when the whole world knows that the Death Monarch is coming Hirate maintains his silence.

This made Hikigaya puzzled about the true intention of Hirate. Hirate must have known there is nothing good by provoking this calamity

This makes it hard for Hikigaya to answer Azief question. He hesitated to say before he said

'I do not know what you mean' The only thing Hikigaya can do for now is feign ignorance as he waits for the Quorum to make a decision.

Even as they talked, the Battlestar before has appeared once again and even before Azief orders any of them, they descended on the four corners of the Island, crashing on the formation and barriers on the four corners, as the Battlestar ionic shield activated and destroy the formation.

Sound of energy cannon sounded from all four corners of the island as Azief companion started attacking first.

Hikigaya face frown but he could not go and save them since he had to worry about this calamity in front of him.

Only the barrier around the entrance gate skyline is not yet broken.

This island was as large as a country, so the size was large. Hikigaya job is to hold off Azief. The other might be powerful, but the soldiers could restrain them.

Azief on the other hand was angry. How could they do not know? This is clearly Hikigaya feigning ignorance, otherwise they would not prepare so much.

If they were not the one, why bother preparing so much defensive measures all over the island?

‘YOU DARE LIE TO ME!’

His roar sent turbulence to the already furious waves with tens of thousands large walls of water emerging from the oceans and the skies darkened black red.

Hikigaya knows there is no other way out of this matter then for him to fight and held Azief off.

He pointed his finger at Azief and said

‘I have always respected you Death Monarch as heroes among heroes. You are the tall wall and I am determined to break that wall. Accept my challenge!’ He shouted before he fly forward, as fast as light, as sea monsters emerges from the oceans following Hikigaya.

Then sea dragons and sea worms three times the size of sperm whale also emerges from the oceans following Hikigaya declaration.

The sky opens and Demons with horns and dark skeletal wings emerges from a red hellish portal.

His fingers opens the sea and commanded the sky!

Azief felt something was wrong with this almost heaven defying power that Hikigaya possess as he sneered.

Azief powerful body vital force exploded, turning the Heaven and Earth dark red and violent and causing all nearby monsters to explodes into red mist bearing the pressure.

The winds and clouds drastically changed their colors in Heaven and Earth with many dark clouds coagulated together as lightning and thunder create an orchestra of wrath in the sky above.

All the people in the four corners of the Island even as they were fighting sometimes look up at the sky and when they see the phenomena they were startled and shocked.

Thunder tribulation pierce through the cloudy and violent skies, breaking the peace and quiet of the world.

Winds and clouds were summoned in a flash, the small island nearby were reduced to rubble, Demons and Devils from all direction were strikes down by the Tribulation Lightning and fire that was created from the wind devours their body whole, leaving only dust.

Hikigaya eyes shows great trepidation but he did not stop his attack.

As the battle begins, somewhere in the deep underground recesses of the tunnels of the Island of Peace, a person is walking calmly and silently inside a maze.

This person possesses the Lantern of Direction showing him where he need to go even though he is inside the most secretive place in the World Government.

This person eyes has streak of lightning. This is none other than Oreki that no one has seen since seven days ago

'If Loki is right...then the only one that could explain these matters is the one that started it.' And he smirk as he follows the light of the Lantern

### [Chapter 222: Verifying path](#)

The world shakes and the sea was trembling, the seven oceans in turmoil and the Heavens cracking and breaking

Azief releases his fist fill with the power of the world as the space around his fist break and dark mist come out from the destroyed space, breaking the bonds of atoms near him

The Demons was destroyed by Tribulation lightning and the sea monster dissipated when Azief fist collided with the sea, creating a large deep blue hole where the waters pulsates with a speed akin of tornado.

'Like I thought!' Azief sneered as he look towards Hikigaya.

'It is merely an illusion.' Azief said his eyes squinted. Hikigaya coughed up blood and was pushed back around one kilometers away from his original position.

But his eyes shows an emotion rarely seen when anyone is fighting with the Death Monarch. Excitement and happiness.

When Azief saw it he felt strange.

Even after Azief dispels the illusion, Hikigaya didn't seems fearful. Instead he becomes even bolder.

Then he said, his face still smiling

'I met the Sage of Medicine once and seek his advice. He told me that I could not gain more strength until I either comprehend the Heaven or break the Heaven. I did not understand what he was saying. His culture and mine are different, the talks about Heaven and Dao is not something I understand. But I understand the Path. Sword Saint Miyamoto Musashi spoke of this in his Book of Five Rings. And so The Sage of Medicine explained to me. You....are the Heaven.' Hikigaya said as he pointed his finger at Azief.

'The Heaven is the strongest and is also the obstacle. As long one lives under another Heaven, one is weak. That was my definition and that was what he was trying to say me.'

Azief look at Hikigaya, but he did not attack. His eyes is trying to locate any signs of Sofia and Wang Jian.

Hikigaya continued to talk.

'I could follow your path and that is comprehending the Heaven. Or....I could try to defeat you and breaking the Heaven. Today, win or lose, I will verify my path!'

He said like declaring something to the world and thunder boomed in the distance, like it was affirming his determination



Azief on the other hand could not detect anything with his eyes or his Divine Sense. Are they trying to use them at the most critical moments? Azief thought to himself

His emotions affected the Heavens.

The Tribulation thunders on the sky become even more severe as clouds gathered and emits a heaven defying pressure upon the living beings of the world.

It was as if the Heaven was furious.

Every creature that could see this and feel the force of the sky would be filled with great trepidation.

But Hikigaya was calm.

His eyes shining with blue rings that seems to pierce through all illusion and pierce through the suffering of ten thousand lives, shines brightly like the brightest stars in the Universe, overflowing to the heavens and covered the Earth.

Transcending lives and death, his eyes pierces through past, present and the ephemeral concept of time.

That was his path of illusion.

Loki once bear witness of the Sovereign called the God of Illusion. Azief was called the God of Death and the other also reign upon one aspects of Laws.

But everyone also knows their other title which embodies the duality of their aspects.

Azief was called the God of Death but he was also called the God of Life and Death by some people and most of his worshippers called him that in their prayers.

Because where he see fit to reap souls and take lives, he also has the power to grant life and longevity to anyone who he desires.

And Loki while he is also called the God of Deceit and God of Lies among many other titles he held, he is also called the God of Truth and Lies.

Since he saw through any lies, that also means he also at the same time see the truth.

And Hikigaya?

He is called the God of Illusion but he is also called the God of Illusion and Reality. Since he saw through the illusion life and death in his comprehension is but an illusion and he made that illusion to become reality hence he become everlasting and immortal

All the other Sovereign saw their path and strive toward understanding it, perfecting it and wielding it.

And so they become eternal as the Laws that govern the Universe. As they stared at each other, separated by a distance, the world roars.

Rumbling sounds could be heard, a roaring echoes through the darkness of the corner of the world

Beyond the floating clouds afar, great dragons four times the sizes of the previous sea monsters and all manners of crawling, slithering creatures broke from the grounds and from the seabed as Hikigaya stand there his pupils rings rotating nonstop, emitting that blue light that seems to commands all creation..

Even Azief was startled to see such phenomena.

But the scene is not enough to startles him. It was the fact that none of the monsters is an illusion.

After he was baptized by fire, normal illusion did not work against him.

As he saw the monsters coming he realizes that the monster were not illusions but real beings with vital force and life force.

It was then Hikigaya shouted

‘Illusion Reversal Art. Turning illusions into reality!’

Hikigaya by now was sure of his deduction.

Azief has form his Disk.

He had warned Hirate and Raymond and relay his suspicions before. Which is why he could not understand why the World Government insist in angering the Monarch.

Of course, how would Hikigaya knows that right now, Raymond and Hirate is imprisoned.

‘You want to delay me! You are still underestimating me!’ Azief said as he waved his fingers and runic characters was being written.

The most ancient characters is created, creating a resonance with the world and the stars beyond the skies of Earth.

As the thunder above Azief become even more severe, he look like an almighty ruler of Heaven and Earth.

The winds around Azief was absorbed into the character and the same could be said of the ocean sea waters, the fire, metals and all elements that exist on Earth

Around him these energies were all absorbed to create one character that is a part of a whole ancient runic character.

This is a heaven defying Act.

By now, the force of their previous clash has already broke all barrier on the entrance gate and the soldiers on top of the ramparts is preparing many types of cannon to fire at Azief.

The character is giving everyone a strong sense of threat.

Anyone that is not Seed Formation has turned pale because of the disturbance in energy causing them to feel their energy to be in chaos.

As the world is bearing the pressure of such gargantuan force, a large character appeared at the sky.

All the hearts of the people fighting seemed like they had been caught and they could not shift their gazes from the sky and that character.

It emitted a very powerful ancient energy and this stunned some people who felt that they could understand something from the character.

The character is not simple to write and it also contained profound vital force and could open new vistas of truth.

Once a person looked at it, he would endlessly think about it and one might even fall into an obsession about it.

Hikigaya only smiles bitterly looking at that giant character filling the sky with its massive size

'The Sage of Medicine was right in calling you to be the Heavens. Fighting you is like fighting the Way of Heavens.'

But Hikigaya smile right now turns into a confident smile.

'But, there lies the trap. Since I could not defeat the heaven, I will seal the Heaven!' Hikigaya thought to himself.

Hikigaya might not be able to defeat Azief. He knows this since the first time he clash as he tries his illusion against Azief.

He recognizes that Azief is a Disk Formation experts like him and might even possess even more disk than him.

But Hikigaya Disk is only one type of energy. It is the Disk of Illusion. While Azief possess many Disk he possess Disk of different energy.

While that make him multi-talented it robs him to be the ultimate masters of that energy.

Of course when they reach other levels they could perfected their Disk. But for now, Azief is jack of all trades while Hikigaya is a master in illusions.

He look at Azief and look at the state of the world and he sighed.

When the Heavens become angry, heaven and Earth would shakes and calamity would descend.

This thoughts came to his mind.

Azief on the other hand has finished writing the character. With one swish of his finger, the character has finally been finished

'Aergliso!' he said and like an Edict from heavenly abode the word echoes around the world.

Everyone heard it and everyone was shaken by it. But they do not heard the runes pronunciation but heard the meaning

'Be destroyed!'

This is one of the new runes Azief discovered he had. When he check his ring after forming the All Source Seed, he discovered all of his rings have new abilities.

When he checked the Rings of Runic Creation he saw these rune that seems to be able to destroy all realities and illusions when it used with corresponding runic energy.

While Azief did not have many runic energy before, he now possess the All Source seed so he could converts the worldly energy into runic energy.

The result is this character that covered the world.

The horde of monsters that was from an illusion turns real that could bring calamity to the world collided with the character on the sky.

The Seven Oceans roar and many people fainted on the battlefield regardless of their affiliations whether they are from the Death Monarch faction or the World Government faction.

When the dust settles, the character is gone and so is the army of monsters. Azief on the other hand, felt something was wrong.

How could he not detected Sofia and Wang Jian even after he uses his Divine Sense to the utmost?

Something very bizarre is happening right now. He didn't know what it is but his instinct is telling something very wrong is happening.

The place where the monster horde and the character collided created a large gash of empty space, the airstreams around it was extremely chaotic and dangerous.

Azief did not have to repel the airstreams since his body deflected the airstreams almost effortlessly

Hikigaya on the other hand had to depend on his art to turns the airstream into illusion to protect himself.

Azief has felt something was wrong.

His mind seems to be thinking of something even as the airstream deflected on his body. He look at the skies and look at the sea.

And then he look at his own self.

And his face frown.

Could he be.....if it's true...when did it start? He thought about himself as he look at Hikigaya and he realizes something

'It seems I've ben underestimating you too much.' Azief said calmly but his eyes turns even colder than before

Hikigaya said calmly

'I am merely boasting of my skills in front of an expert.'

Azief reply

'I dare not accept such praise. Because it seems I am still too blind.'

Both of them did not lose their composure even after such a large explosion that rocked the world

No wonder they are both experts recognized by the world, their calmness is not someone could imitate.

Hikigaya also knew Azief is slowly suspicious of what is happening to him. After all Hikigaya plans was not perfect.

But it also allows Hikigaya to determine that Azief has more Disk than him. He is sure of it right now.

If not Azief would not even be suspicious right now.

If Hikigaya has more Disk than Azief, Azief probably would ended up putting himself into the trap without him ever needing to risk more battle that would only reveal more and more about his plan.

Azief also saw it after that clash.

So, he no longer hesitated because he could think of another possibility what is happening to him right now.

He cut through the airstreams and headed straight for Hikigaya. He threw a punch

That punch broke the airstreams and crack the space, reaching a supersonic speed as booming sound could be heard.

Azief punch had seemed effortless but it crack the air and quake the seabed. The punch was too fast and Hikigaya smiles bitterly.

He had no other choice but to clash directly and risk his plan to be seen through.

He still had to obey the Laws after all. He thought to himself as he sighed

Hikigaya also throw his punch and their punch collided. Ripples of shockwaves condense the sea into gas as the oceans boils and a hole was opened up on the sky.

Hikigaya was pushed back almost fifteen kilometers away with broken bones and blood dripping from his nose, ears and mouth,

But Azief was not happy. His eyes turns severe

'As I expected' and this time an angry expression appeared in his face.

His body is Undying Physique baptized by the Fire of Purification. There would be almost no match of him in terms of physical prowess but instead of being blown away, Hikigaya only suffers this much of injury.

This is impossible unless Hikigaya also train his body which he did not.

'So that was your plan! Very smart. Very vicious. But let see whether that plans of yours could work!'

Azief said with gritted teeth

The space was split as Azief darted towards Hikigaya, countless killing intent gathering at the tip of his fist.

Hikigaya bitterly smiles as he once again matched his strength to the Death Monarch as they collided and the world, the entire Earth rocked when the two collided, showing some signs of instability on earth, the sound travelling the world for six times

The first round ended in a draw. This only increase Azief suspicion and he could already understand Hikigaya plans.

No wonder he couldn't even sense Sofia and Wang Jian. You cannot create what you don't know

'I would like to see whether your vitality or mine is the strongest!' He shouted in a deep voice. They are many ways to break Hikigaya plans but Azief chose the simplest one.

To exhaust him.

Why?

Because he could afford to. He could choose other ways to break Hikigaya plan but all the other ways would be too slow.

This is the most brutish way but it is also the fastest way. And Azief did not have much time to waste.

He already wasted much time trying to understand why Hikigaya remain alive after exchanging so many blows with him.

Now that he has known, for what reason would he delay.

Once again countless killing intent gather on his face and once again they struck each other but this time it is no longer one blow.

This time they traded hundreds of blows as the distortions around their exchanging of blows distorted the air and space making them break and disintegrated.

Space was in turmoil and time fluctuates differently as the consequences of the space disintegration.

Each of their blows sends the nearby space into turbulence.

Azief and Hikigaya dodges and exchange blows.

The more they exchange blows, the more Hikigaya becomes faster and more adept in his dodging and Azief also adapt to it by him becoming even more proficient in his attack.

Azief rarely fight in a long battle and using his body movement since most of his battle is ended by one punch or one strike of concentrated energy this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

This time he not only traded hundreds of blows, he could also honed his attack movement.

They fight each other like a dance of Celestials Gods, they strikes like Demons from hell and when they execute their deadly moves they look no different from Devils

Their speed and swiftness causes the weather to change and went crazy as hails of storms fire and rains of black water drenched the world

When Azief nearly punch Hikigaya face, Hikigaya push Azief fist outwards, the movement was gentle yet it deflects Azief fast and strong fist, cracking and breaking the space area where his fist landed.

Azief adapted then by mixing strength and smoothens his attack achieving a balance and once again the dance continues as the world was in chaos.

By now they were far away from the Island.

But both of them doesn't seem to care. Azief did not even uses his divine sense to search for Wang Jian and Sofia.

And Hikigaya was not surprised. Because both of them knows they were not on the Island.

But did Azief not care about his other comrades and soldiers, the people who followed him in his crusade?

No, he did not.

And Hikigaya understand why he did not. Because Azief has seen through it. But just by seeing through it does not mean, the plan ended.

Instead it just means the plan just started.

All around the site where they battled each other, mountains and island was reduced to dust and ashes.

They trade blows, dodging, deflecting, maneuvering, as these Gods battles as the Heavens and Earth was destroyed as the pillars of the world shakes and the energy around the world was slowly drained.

Even as Azief fought he did not stop absorbing the world energy, powering his energy.

He uses the runic power and the element of the world.

Lightning strike down the world unscrupulously, fire rages on entire continents, water swallowed kingdoms and nations, and the Earth is breaking on their seams

The world was expecting calamity. Hikigaya face turns solemn and his body even seem pale and slowly seems translucent.

Azief on the other hand smiles evilly

He did not summon his saber because he would not waste his vitality to use his saber. That is trump card if the World Government continue to be stubborn.

He would not hesitate to break apart their island once again.

As Hikigaya become paler, Azief attack intensified. He quickly retreated and disappeared without a trace and attack Hikigaya at some blind spot of his.

It was then like announcing the battle is over, the Heaven crack and the world breaks.

Like a hammer being thrown into a glass, the world exploded and the energy of the world dissipated.

At the moment of explosions Azief smiles while Hikigaya declare.

His voice is calm as he declared

'Today, I verify my path! I reject comprehending the Heavens and I could not break the Heavens. So, I will create my own path outside of Heaven eyes and one day I will prove my Path!'

Azief was shocked. He didn't think that even as the world is exploding and Hikigaya defeat has been confirmed, he could still verify his Path.

Azief smiles.....this time it was not a smile of condescension but of proudness. Any heroes is only as good as its villain.

To the world government their villains is Azief. To the people who is on his side, the World Government is the villain.

It is funny how the definition of good and evil sometimes solely depends on where you are standing.

As the world breaks and the Universe was rolled back Azief opens his eyes and he look in front of him as hundred, no, thousands of gamma energy and ethelion cannon rays were coming towards him and then hit him.

BOOOM!

[Chapter 223: Clashing of equals](#)

BOOOM!!

The explosion was like ten thousand fireworks exploded at the same time at the same place.

Space ripples and ripped apart as the shockwaves ripples upwards creating a heat draft toward the sky

Storms of fires formed upon the white clouds.

The entire skyscape trembles and the world was fill with smoke.

The whole world watch in trepidation and at the same time focused their gaze...to see whether that person survives.

On the other side of the walls, was the Archmaster Illusionist Hikigaya coughing up black blood surrounded with red mist.

He was sprawled upon debris of boulders on the ground

His body look like a wreck, as blood dripped down from his nose and mouth and his eyes. But his eyes shines with a strength he did not possesses before.

The whole world stops as they look at the smoke, waiting for it to settle and see whether the Death Monarch was injured.

Azief was covered with variety of colors of smoke and then the smoke settles. The world gasped while some people frowned looking at Azief state.

His body was uninjured. Other than some itch and some cuts on his flesh, he did not suffer much.



As expected Azief thought to himself.

He shakes his body to disperse the clouds of smoke around him as his eyes coldly looking at the charging cannon none again ready to shot him

He was inside an illusion just now.

An Illusion world almost indistinguishable from the real one.

The way he broke the world was to absorb all of its energy, a planet devouring method, as he drains the world of its energy and then pushed that illusionary world to its limit.

After all it is an illusionary world. Its energy is limited and unlike Earth where it is strengthened by the World Orb which would prevent him from destroying the world, the illusionary world source of power is Hikigaya own source of power.

Azief could destroy that illusionary world easily because he stands at a higher level than Hikigaya.

If he was weaker than Hikigaya he might have to comprehend and seek the weak part of the illusionary world.

Azief also realizes that Hikigaya did not know where Wang Jian and Sofia is.

Since he did not know he could not create some made up place and weakens the reality of his illusion.

He could do that but that would distort the Laws of his world. After all his illusionary world mimics reality.

There are Laws he must create and there are laws he must obey.

An illusion must follow its model of reality else it will be full of flaws.

When an Illusionist cast an illusion they try as hard as they can to be as detailed and close to the reality they are mimicking.

Hikigaya is the ultimate master in that world but there is still something he could not transcend and expected.

Azief was stronger than him. It was this simple fact that decides the outcome of this duel

If Hikigaya was the ultimate God of his illusionary world, when Azief was brought into that world, he brought a foreign God that is even stronger than him into it.

And what is the consequences?

To be slayed of course.

However, what makes Azief shocked, was that he did not know when he was put under the illusion.

So as the dust slowly settles, Azief floats forward, the wind bellows his feet pulsates gently, swirling around Azief feet like they were welcoming him.

Azief eyes did not leave Hikigaya looking curiously at Hikigaya and remark to himself

'He truly deserve to be a hero. Too bad we stand on opposite side.'

The people in the wall stopped what they were doing when Hikigaya stopped them all with one gesture of his fingers

'When did you do it?' Azief asked.

'Was it when I you first pointed that finger on me? Or was it after you use your Illusion reversal Art?'

Hikigaya got up from the fall, as he dust off the dust of the debris on his robe.

Then slowly he summons his clouds as he once again rises up to the sky, floating a few hundred meters away from Azief and said with a pale face, not hiding anything

'Both of that moment, I pointed my finger at you and make sure you look at my finger. I wanted to strengthen the illusion. I wanted to make you believe and deceive all your sense thoroughly. By the third time I use my illusion you believe we are still fighting in the real world. I wanted to make my illusionary world with as much of details of reality so much so, you would not discover the difference.' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief hearing this instead of getting angry, laughed

'HAHAHA. To think I underestimated you and instead being deceived by you. That illusion was not a normal illusion. How did you conjure such an illusion?'

It was like Azief was acknowledging him.

Hikigaya did not need acknowledgement of others and he never cares about it but hearing it from one of the greatest hero in the world is still a pleasant feeling.

Smiling Hikigaya said

'The point of illusion is to deceive. I deceive the world with my illusion. Since I could deceive the whole world, it is surprising if it could not deceive you.' Hikigaya said

'Deceiving the world? By deceiving the world you deceive me. This is a great technique indeed.' Then his laughing face turns somber once again and his eyes glaring he ask

'Will you keep fighting?'

Hikigaya did not answer and for a while there is a tension in the air but then as Hikigaya heard a transmission from his transmission talisman.

Hearing it he then reply

'I have lost to you today. Our battle is ended. I will not hinder you.'

'That would be good' Azief said as Hikigaya floated down and then disappeared into a dissipating purple fog.

But a voice sounded from the fog.

'The Walls have been breached. All soldiers in the walls lay down your arms if you value your life. This is not your battle.'

Then a sigh sounded, and the voice disappeared.

The soldiers the moment they listen Hikigaya final orders, all the soldiers on the wall put down their weapons and surrenders.

This is the reason Hikigaya prevent the soldiers of the walls from firing another shot after seeing the explosion did not even scratch the Death Monarch.

Hikigaya did not want to sacrifice more lives. And Azief himself did not want to be a human butcher

By now they are all utterly convinced if they are still stubborn their blood will paint the walls red.

Azief floated down onto the square not even looking at those soldiers that surrendered as he spreads his Divine Sense.

Then he walked forward.

The soldiers could only watch in trepidation, their hands trembling and their legs shaking but none of them dare to even swing their weapons or release a shot.

They believe it is useless and futile. As Azief passed them, they do not dare match their gaze with him.

This is what great heroes are like. This is what legends represents.

As he walk forward on the square surrounded by millions of soldiers, no one dares hinders him and no one dares look upon him like he is a sacred entity.

His steps was like a step of giants, the sound of his steps could freeze the hearts of people that used to be so brave.

Hundreds of thousands cannons and weapons were shot at him a moment ago and not even a scratch could be seen on his body.

How could these soldiers dares to attack the Death Monarch now.

They fear if they did anything to offend the Death Monarch now, the Death Monarch would start a massacre.

And Hikigaya has already orders them to lay down their weapons. Only those who are stubborn still holding to their weapons.

But yet....they did not dare swing it.

And Azief doesn't seems to care. As he walked it was almost like he dares these people to attack him.

It was such a blatant provocation yet no one...not one dares to take that step forward. The power oozing off the Death Monarch is a deterrent force by itself.

The air around the Death Monarch is different than the air among heroes like Wang Jian or Raymond.

Wang Jian for example exudes a valiant air. He himself is known as honorable and a person that values life, merciful and magnanimous.

Raymond is a symbol of justice. In his conduct he rewarded those that are righteous and punish those that committed evil deeds.

But the Death Monarch is different. The aura he emitted was a killing murderous aura that could freeze the Earth and slaughter the Gods.

One would feel suffocated and only abject fear if they are not strong enough when facing the pressure of Death Monarch

Everyone knows he is arbitrary and he does what he want. And he rarely explains why he does what he does.

Such an unpredictable loose bomb is what the World Government hates the most.

If not for the fact that the Death Monarch was the strongest person in the world they would surely suppress him.

As Azief walks forward his Divine Sense is scanning the Island. He stopped on the middle of the square.

He open his palm and then he closed his palm back.

And then a repressive atmosphere filled the island. The space around the island was sealed. Nothing goes out.

But things could come in.

This time he created a one way seal.

One is to conserve his energy. The other is because he notices that an island is coming to the Island of Peace.

An Island dragged by four tortoise is coming to the Island. And that island didn't seem to be holding good intention for the Island of Peace.

'The more the better' Azief thought to himself.

At the same time below the Island, in an underground maze, a person finally went out from the Maze.

What greeted him is a tunnel with three cave path.

'Fuck this is never-ending. Loki, you better be right about this' The person complained as he brought out the Steel of Directions.

He extinguished the light of the Lantern of Direction. The steel pointed towards the middle path.

He pick the middle path as he moves forward to the darkness path of the cave.

Meanwhile, a few hundred miles from the Island, a person riding a dolphin like creature cut the rope that binds the creature and the moving Island

The person wearing a shabby clothes look behind him and said

'We are near, My Lady' A woman opens her eyes showing her cloudy eyes as she smiles and nodded, her eyes looking forward

On the Island however, something else is happening. On the other side of the Island, not too far away from the battle stand a castle.

It was the castle that belonged to the White Witch. Inside her room is the White Witch guarding a child scribbling something onto a scroll.

The scroll was blood red in color

The White Witch look with disgust and disdain and even cover his nose as she could smell dark magic emanating from the scroll.

Her eyes was intense. This White Witch is after all is inhabited by the memories of the future White Witch.

The future White Witch was a great character that fought in the Final Battle, the decisive battle that determines the fate of the Universe.

She possess that heroic and fearless attitude.

The child she is looking over and protecting is Morgana.

She is writing something on a scroll with her blood.

Her right and left shoulder were filled with wound dripping with blood.

The scrolls is written with her blood, emitting blood fog, harnessing a dark power. Stretched across the balance of light and dark, the scrolls is emitting a power of sealing.

'The Blood Scroll of Ten Thousand Cages. This should belong to Blood Controller in the future. Though he did die early. So you took it from him in this timeline' Giselle said as she peeked over what Morgana is doing.

Morgana was not surprised Giselle would recognize it and knows its history.

'Yes' she answers

Giselle only nodded and continue watching from the windows of her castle the battle that is happening all over the Island.

'He would find her. Now, he is at the Island, no protective and preventive charms, talisman or arrays could stop his Divine Sense. After all any kind of arrays or magical formations that could block his Divine Sense need to be form by people stronger than him or more advanced than it is right now.'

She sighed before asking to no one in particular

'Pandikar coup. This did not happen in the original timeline. Someone did try to rebel but that was squashed easily. Hmmm. Time really changes.'

Sweating and still gasping for breath, Morgana did not answer. She must finish the Blood Scroll as fast as she can before her father finishes his objectives.

As Morgana is busy writing his blood scroll on the northern part of the Island, Heaven Flute Lihua separated with the army attacking the northern area and met with someone.

Riding her Pegasus she met with that person, waiting for her calmly on the sea shore of the Northern part of the Island.

The person is standing on a boulder near the sea shore, wearing a green dark robe with a crown of serpent, slithering on top of his head.

Fan Lihua then smiles bitterly as she said.

'The King has moved. Will you move the pawns now, Trickster?' Lihua asked. It is the Trickster Loki. He chuckles hearing the bitterness in Lihua's tone.

'Ah, you are not a pawn. You are a Bishop. And you are kept to execute a very deadly move upon the enemy. Before I forgot about it, where is your manner?' He said while chuckling.

Shaking her head, Lihua then said

'You taught me many things...Teacher....and burden your disciple with too much tasks.'

Loki smiles.

In the years since the Ice Mountain incident, Lihua and Xu Cong were hunted by the Secret Agents of the Agency because of their involvement with Death Monarch.

The Immortal Couple is strong but compared to the other companion of the Death Monarch they are not extremely extraordinary, making them easy pickings to some factions who wanted to please the World Government.

Loki took Lihua as his disciple under the system and they formed a master-disciple relationship.

He taught her many things. And one of the things he taught her was that her flute power is more than just taming beasts and monsters.

It could do so much more. And she knew why he called her here. Because he wanted to use that.

'Play the Melody' Loki said, cutting to the chase.

Lihua sighed but she looked at the distance and saw the millions of soldiers swarming the Battlestar and she knew she had no choice.

And she also knew her teacher's nemesis is here. That is the only reason he would tell her to play that Melody.

She once heard her Teacher talk about her.

Though she does not know who this nemesis is.

Her Teacher once told her that the reason why he taught her is because she has a use and one day she has to prove it to him that he did not make the wrong choice of teaching her and shielding her.

And now is the time for her to prove that...even though she knew of her fate after using that Melody.

This melody is a two part bit with an incantation.

Not once Loki accompanied her melody with his incantation because Loki knows the price to pay to play the Melody.

And that Price is the repayment for Lihua peaceful life all this years. She did not regret. She lives her life, fearing no one.

This is the Price. This is the Iron Law of her teacher.

Everything has a Price.

Everything.

Lihua walk calmly and her eyes were resolute.

Loki make way for her. She stand on the boulder, as the sea waves crash loudly upon the boulders, yet the water did not touch even one fabric of her elegant white robes.

Loki stand beside her. She looked at Loki and bowed her head slightly, her eyes moist thinking of Xu Cong.

And Loki nodded understanding what she is thinking but he did not offer any consoling words.

They both know and they both understand. Since that is the case, there is nothing more to say. The Price needed to be paid.

This is how Karma works.

'Begin' he said.

She put the flute to her lips and closes her eyes.

She thinks of all of her memories, the good one, and the happy moments and then she erased it, as only that melody fills her head and guided her hand.

And then she blows the flute, the wind rustles through the openings of the holes of her flutes, creating sounds and melodies.

The melody was played, a melody of melancholy spreads through the sea and the skies. But no one was surprised as the battle keep going as usual.

The melody could only be heard by certain things.

Stretching across space and time, the melody echoes through the dark dimension, stirring the creatures that resides there.

Dark and dangerous thing heed the call of the melody as their ears pricked and started moving, leaving their dark abode.

As her playing become louder, whispers could be heard. However only a few people could hear this whispers.

Only those who knew the melody could understand the whispers. It was a whispers of darkness, which could incite the deepest darkest desires of any beings

Winds and clouds were summoned as Loki began his incantation that shakes the dark dimension to its cores.

Countless dark beings that possess ancient names too old to be remembered were stirred for they heard the melody and the melody is calling them, heeding them to obey the call.

The northern sky turns dark as dark crows appeared out of nowhere, flying out from the clouds.

Tens of thousands ferocious crows shrouded by black mist circles the northern sky of the island, appearing menacing and possessing red eyes akin of demons and monsters.

Loki look at the tens of thousands of crows and he thought to himself.

'You use blood to inflict harm, and I will use blood as a sword to eradicate evil! Let see whose dark magic more powerful. Your Blood Scroll or my Melody of One Thousand Demons!'

While Loki was thinking of all of this, Lihua is still playing, her grace and poise is admirable considering the situations on the Island right now.

Dark clouds and raging waves as destruction and death looms behind the scenery, yet the melody was played and things is heeding it calls.

The melody could not be heard, but slowly the longer she plays, the sound penetrate that invisible barrier that separates this dimension and that other dimension.

And the sound was unleashed upon the mortal world.

Those who heard it is subjected to terrible illusions and dizziness. Depending on the heart, some people would be fine, some people would succumb and become unconscious.

On the other side of the Island Azief opens his eyes when the sound assaulted his ears but he just shrugged it off.

But he also could sense a dark energy that revolted him. He looked toward the Northern part and as he envelope that area with his Divine Sense he sense a familiar energy.

'Loki' he muttered

Then before he even had a chance to go to where he sense Sofia, up on the sky, a dark sky covered the world, as a deafening droning sound fills the world.

A portal opened up in space, a rip in space as a dark hand threw something out of the portal. And it descends down with velocity that rips the space and time around it.

Descending from the heavens to Earth, were cages in the shapes of a coffin. There were tens of thousands of coffins that descended to Earth surrounded by black fire.

As they come closer to the stratosphere, these tens of thousands of coffins merged with each other into one.



This coffin is a humongous fourteen feet black coffin surrounded with black mist and dark aura as it is heading straight to the Island of Peace.

On the northern sea shore of the Island, Loki looking at the sky, smiles as he said

‘Morgana, it seems it is time you return to the Origin’

[Chapter 224: Release](#)

BOOM!!

The sound broke the sky and the sight of a gigantic coffin heading to the Island make everyone, on every side to stop what they are doing.

The heaven and earth trembled following the deafening sound, storms were formed as a dark energy filled the world.

On the Northern part, the tens of thousands of crows merged as they morphed into many figures of terrifying beings that seem hellish and ugly.

They have horns, fangs, dark wings, and distorted face while some have chimeric combination of body parts each one is more hideous than the other.

Ten Thousand Demons were summoned as dark energy filled the island, demonic wind swept the island.

For each one thousand demons there is one leader that led them. There is ten Great Demon that rules one thousand demons.

Each one of them form a legion of Demonic Legion each one holding a red banner with the crest of a Red Spear

They stand on the air, one thousand demons standing behind one Great Demon each, creating an image of Demonic soldiers that escape Hell.

There is ten leaders.

And each of them looked different than the rest of the other Demons.

They seem to be self-aware and intelligent compared to the soldiers behind them that only seems to snarled or growl like mindless beast. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Loki recognize all of these Ten Great Demonic Beings as he smiles viciously

‘Let see whether the cages you summoned or the Demons I summoned are stronger!’

He look towards one of the leaders of the Demons. There is the Vicious Tiger Demon that leads beastly demonic beings.

With a face of a tiger and a humanlike body standing at nine feet, he is one of the Great Demonic Being of one of the Demonic Realms in the Universe

Then not too far away from him there is the Marshal Red Bear that guarded the Gate of Demonic Realms in the border between the Three Thousand World of the Jade Empire and the Demonic Realm of Asuras and Rakshasa

This Marshall Red Bear led beastlike demonic bear that wear red armor made of dragon scales. He is twelve feet tall with big belly that seems to be able to swallow the seas.

On his left there is the White Boned Skeleton Lady, the Duchess of the Realms of Bones and Dust.

Her face has no flesh and she wear a white robe to cover her bony figures.

Behind her is demonic beings that have hideous faces and have no flesh, ready to follow her orders

Leading the fox demons is the Nine Tailed Vixen. Her face is beautiful and her smile are sly.

If not for the nine tails on her behind, no one would have thought such a beautiful being as a demons.

Her eyes could captivate weak willed beings and ensnare them into an illusion of pleasure not knowing their life force being drained at every second.

Standing not far away from the Vixen, is a hideous creature. It has a shape of a round ball with eyes all over it.

This is the Demonic being called the Thousand Eyes.

It is said it could see through everything. His army is parasitic beings that have tentacles or receptors that could do god knows what.

Squeaking and looking impatient to battle is the rats behind the Thousand Eyes army led by the ten feet rat donned in golden armor.

With a face of a rat and a humanlike muscly body it is strange for humans to see such creatures. But this kind of creature is commonplace in the Demonic realm.

And this is the famous General White Rat that governs one of the Paths toward the starry sky of the Demonic Realm.

His teeth is said to be able to chew through anything. Standing on their flanks floating with a host of beautiful woman is the Demonic Queen of the Womanly Demonic Nation.

It is a special existence and a place of rest around the border of the Three Thousand Worlds and the Demonic Realm.

They are a hedonistic nation ruled by female and only female species could enter. Those few male species that enter would be sucked dry leaving only bones

On the back, looking and surveying the world they are summoned into is the Blood Dripping Asura.

Like his name suggested, his body is dripping with blood

Behind him all of his soldiers looks like him. He fight with his Blood Clone. His blood is like acid. Whenever it drops, the thing it falls into melted.

And then there is the largest of them all. A fifty feet Black python that slithers around a floating mountain.

This is the Black Python of Yellow Blood Mountain.

It slithers around the mountain wrapping itself tight, its head on the peak of the mountain, its tail on the bottom of the floating mountain.

The fog of the mountains emitted poisonous fog but because of the dimension barrier the poisonous fog did not enter Earth. If not, all of Earth will be poisoned.

This Python has once swallowed one of the heavens of the Jade Palace and it is reputed that the Heavens still exist inside the Python stomach.

So, the python attack also possess some trace of heaven powers.

Floating above the mountains is the army of spiders demons lead by the Queen Mother of Demonic Spider that roams the Demonic realms with her children.

She has ten arms and her face possess a humanlike woman feature but when she snarled her skin turns back to her spider form.

She has once clashed with the Jade Emperor, when she weaved a web trapping the Jade Imperial Palace and ten worlds before the Heavenly Soldiers with Erlang chase her away back to the Demonic Realm.

Vicious Tiger Demon, Marshall Red Bear, White Boned Skeleton lady, Nine tailed Vixen, Thousand Eyes, General White Rat, Demonic Queen of the Womanly Demonic Nation, Blood Dripping Asura, Black Python of Yellow Blood Mountain and Queen Mother of Demonic Spider are all the subordinates of the God of Death in the future.

By that time he no longer uses the Melody of Ten Thousand Demons to control them.

By the time Azief become God of Death, his power alone had been able to subdue these ten great demonic beings.

These Ten Great Demonic Beings will one day serve the God of Death but for now, they have to serve him for a while as their contract dictated and as the Melody plays on.

All of these ten great demonic beings all swore an oath to a temple to possess the power they have now.

In the original timeline Azief found a way to control them using the Melody.

The Melody of Ten Thousand Demons was not something Loki possess.

Azief was the one that found it in some ruins of an abandoned Temple in another planet. Loki sneak a peek of the Melody when he was invited into the Underworld.

By that time, his relationship with the God of Death was not as tense as it is in the beginning.

In the beginning Azief uses it when he was in Divine Comprehension stage and when he became a Sovereign he went to the Demonic realm and battle and wreak havoc there subduing these ten great demonic being with his prowess and magic.

When he return to this timeline he still remembers the incantation and the melody but he discover he could not play the melody without some magical instrument.

At that time, the world was different.

The Sovereigns granted the world with magical powers and spells making them able to craft celestial weapons and demonic instrument.

It wasn't until he met the Immortal Couple he realizes that Lihua flute could be considered a substitute.

But even now, it is not enough to summon them completely. But Loki never intended to summon them completely. After all their power level is too high compared to the people on Earth right now.

If he really summon them completely here, Loki fears he would only invite more trouble.

Meanwhile on the ground, those that are only on Orb Condensing Stages all fainted in fear.

The pressure coming out of this demonic beings create a powerful hallucination images that affect the mind, in recreating a person deepest fear.

On the other side of the Island, Azief look toward the sky and frown looking at the demonic creatures leading them army.

If not for the fact they seems translucent, Azief would truly felt alarm.

He look toward the Quorum building in the distance. And he look toward the sky once again as he could felt it.

This magic is not the World Government magic. He also notices the coffin descending down from the sky

The coffin is steadily descending as it breaks through the clouds. He frowns harder, this time he truly could not understand what is happening right now.

Azief was about to uses his Eternal Rings when he notices something that he could not understand.

Azief notices on the Northern part of the island the ten demonic beings that lead one thousand demons each suddenly charged the coffin on the sky instead of attacking the Island.

Meanwhile the Red Coffin was surrounded by ancient symbols as it binds the elements around it, sealing it and absorbing it.

By now Azief could even hear the Melody is being played.

The Melody seems to try to incite something inside him but Azief remains steadfast but his hand clenched into a fist.

He would not his mind falls into the Melody as his eyes shines bright, burning the illusion that is about to sprout inside his mind.

'What kind of Melody is this?'

While, Azief on the surface, Oreki on the other hand finally come out of the tunnel on the underground secret tunnels.

What he saw was something he truly did not expect.

When he first went out of the tunnels there is a large clearing line with black trees that seems to be able to grow without the sun.

Then he passes a stream of lava river.

When he passes the river he saw a golden round steel cage that is suspended on top of a flowing burning lava.

Lying weak inside the cage is a man with blonde hair and muscly physique. Immediately Orkei recognize who that is.

'Raymond!' He shouted

There is no answer so she shouts again

'Raymond!!'

This time it seems his shout has been heard as the person inside the cage stirred. He got up and look outside his cage and when he saw Oreki a smile forms on his face

'Oreki!' The man answer joyously forgetting his current pain for a while

He walked forwards as the clanging of the chains around his necks, feet and wrist move along with him.

A person lying on the bed on a cell about three kilometers from the golden cage also stirred awake.

Raymond look toward that direction and Oreki also look toward the direction. He was shocked again to discover someone else.

Oreki should not have been shocked since Loki has told him. But he did not entirely believe it. After all Loki is never truly honest.

He is sometimes truthful....but only up to a point.

'Sofia!' Oreki shouted.

This time the person was jolted awake as she run to the windows of her cell and when she saw who it was her eyes brightened

'Oreki! Why are you here?'

Oreki shakes his head.

'There is time for question. I need to release both of you first.'

Raymond shakes his head.

'The cells are locked by a Keymaster. And there is Energy Absorbing Tiles.' Raymond pointed at the floor of his cell

Oreki nodded but he doesn't seems to be discouraged.

He heard about this tiles before. It absorb energy thus making people jailed in it unable to replenish their energy.

This would even be more fatal for Raymond since his energy is external.

Not to mention he is far from his elements. He needs to be touching the ground to call upon the power of the Earth to boost his strength.

If Azief were here he would be shocked to see the tiles. It looks exactly like the Source Fragment on Earth 39 that is used to repress the Evolver race of that Earth.

‘Don’t worry. I had help’ Oreki said as he brings out a platinum key.

He fly up to the cage, trials of crackling electricity charged the wind around him, making his body seem to be shrouded with arcs of lightning snakes.

He put the key onto the cage keyhole and with one twist of his hand, he open the door

The runes that powered the jail dimmed and the chains around Raymond cracked.

Raymond inhale a deep breath and like a starving man in front of a feast of food, he absorb the energy of the world greedily.

His pale face regains its color and his eyes brightened.

Without saying anything he jump down from his cell and the moment his feet touched the ground, it was like the entire underground tunnel path trembles.

Raymond smiles in satisfaction as he call upon the power of the Earth.

He closes his eyes and from the tree on the surface he sees the havoc on the surface. He is the Earth, he dig deeps and he saw everything.

In a way this type of assimilation with the force of the Earth is akin to Azief merging with the world.

Raymond saw through the trees, through the grass, the demons flying on the air, pushing a humongous red coffin that seems to seal everything it touches.

He saw ten demonic beings that seems nonchalant about seeing the coffins and he saw The Prince looking toward the sky, floating slowly toward the Quorum council.

Then he opens his eyes and he is back at the underground secret tunnels.

He look toward a room with dark gold security door.

He pushes his palm forward and with the force of the Earth that dark gold security door ten feet away from him bent and exploded.

Inside it is Raymond armor

Then he spoke

‘Sharur, Smasher of Thousand come to me!’ Sharur is Raymond talking mace. Inside a dusty blacksmith shop on the Island, a mace awaken.

'Raymond, you have finally returned' the mace seems to be talking to itself. It then fly out from the blacksmith shop and drill itself into the ground.

Nobody seems to notice this since the Island is in a state of chaos.

When the mace finished drilling the ground and arrives at the entrance of the underground tunnel, it take the form of a winged lion and flew toward sit owner and not long after it arrived in front of Raymond.

It turns back into a mace and fly towards Raymond hand

Raymond smiles and the mace said

'Welcome back'

It only takes a few moments from the moment Raymond call for him and the time for him to arrive.

'Sofia, wait for a while' Raymond said as he jumped and arrive in front of the Wind Cell of Sofia in a single leap.

Now, that he is out and his mace is on his hand he smash the wind cell door but nothing seems to happen

But it did cracked. And Sofia security was not as advanced as the security the World Government put on Raymond.

A bolt of lightning flashed and Oreki was standing beside Raymond holding Raymond hand before he manages another strike

'Like I said Raymond, I have some help' as he brought out another key. This time the key is black.

He put it in the keyhole of the wind cell and just like that he opens the door

Wind gales shoots out the moment the door was open. Raymond just deflected it with his mace while Oreki just dodges it with his superior speed.

Oreki has many question to ask.

Like where is the security? And many other question. But he knows that from the trembling he felt since he started the journey, he doesn't have that much time.

The Death Monarch is probably already here and duking it out with Hikigaya.

He doesn't have much time and had to quickly fulfill his objective and explain the truth to the Death Monarch to prevent many more innocent lives swept in this internal war between Hirate and Pandikar.

Sofia and Raymond also have many question and the question they are most dying to know is

'Who sent you?' Sofia said almost immediately the moments she comes out of the door, her face pale and her feet seems to be trembling

'Loki' he said as he surveys the area. Raymond notices this and ask

'What are you looking for?'

'Where is Hirate?'

Raymond then look below him. Oreki understand it almost immediately.

'He's below and that is the entrance to where he is' Raymond said as he pointed to a closed door

'Tch' Oreki complained under his breath then he look at both Raymond and Sofia and deciding they should go out first is more important for the greater picture.

Oreki look toward Sofia and said

'Death Monarch is wreaking havoc on the Island looking for you. Go up and convince him that Hirate did not order you imprisonment and your capture. I don't want more innocent lives to be sacrificed because of the power play between the Council and Hirate.'

'Death Monarch?' Sofia asked

'That is what your man been calling himself these days.' And Oreki look at Raymond.

'Raymond...save whoever you can. Death Monarch would not just let it go that easily. Last time we were lucky he did not truly intending to finish us off. This time.....' and he paused for a while before saying what he believes the worst case scenario

'Heads will rolls and blood will spill.'

He then throws two things to Raymond.

It is the Lantern of Direction and the Steel of Direction.

'You have to use it to pass the Maze.'

Raymond nodded as he hold Sofia hand and they run out from the tunnel. Raymond and Sofia is not like Sharur.

Sharur is a magical weapon and their magic is a bit different in that it could sometimes disregard magical formation and restriction.

Not to mention Sharur greatest and highest priority is its master orders.

When its master orders it to come, he could bypassed the formation and restriction put by formation master and Arrayist.

Magical items have their unique magic.

But Raymond and Sofia did not possess that unique magic. So they could only manually climb up the normal way. But that doesn't means they were slow.

Now that they are released from their cages, they possess back their power and they runs as fast as the wind.

Meanwhile Oreki sighed.

Then he walk to the door where Raymond pointed and open the door.



He looked and saw a spiral staircase made of marble like stones that seems to mess with the energy of the world

Fortunately Oreki has been prepared for this. He brought out a pill from the sleeve of his cloth and gulp it down and then he walk down.

He stopped walking when he saw a metal-like minerals room etched with vibrational runes and formation

And he saw a man lying down inside the room with sagged body and faces full of tiredness and almost a glint of madness with bloodshot eyes.

And pulsating around that man is a force Oreki knows too well

‘Psionic force’ he said.

Oreki moved forward.

On the surface however Azief slowly floats toward the Quorum Building. He did not pay attention towards the sky.

No matter how vicious the coffin trying to descend, the army of Demons are making it impossible for the coffin to come down.

The Melody was playing louder and louder, that the entire island could hear it by now.

But no one knows who is playing it and what is the incantation that followed the melody means.

The weak fainted, while the few ones that are powerful enough to endure it look at the sky of a demonic battle.

The Melody seems to disturb space and even seems to be awakening certain monsters of the deep sea.

But Azief had understand certain things about these weird events that is happening right now. It had to do with Loki.

And he seems to be protecting him

‘Loki... you are making me confused’ Azief thought to himself.

‘Stop!’ A few Seed Formation master try to stop him as he approached near to the Quorum Building.

Azief did not even bother looking at them as he waves his hand, his energy of five Disk was unleashed.

The world turns dark and the energy around the island went chaotic.

A blast of energy shoot out from Azief simple casual waves. The blast stirred chaos in the Island and seemed to have sliced all the people trying to stop him into half.

Even though they are Seed Formation and only one realm below Azief they could not even put a decent fight.

The difference between them is like the vast distance of Heaven and Earth. Azief could instantly saw that those master were produced...maybe by some new technology or pills

How could they compare to the other heroes Azief has fought?

Raymond, Hikigaya and even Oreki are all heroes Azief acknowledges. Oreki might be a little sly but that does not mean he did not possess a valiant heart.

Hikigaya seek his own path. And Raymond possess a heart of justice. And all of them did not rely on pills but forged their path ahead with hardship etched in their scars

A few others master come out, looking distressed. This time Azief punched out and the blast destroyed their body, turning them into misty fog of blood.

The river behind them overflowed, spilling its water all over its banks.

That punch devastated everything around twenty kilometers radius, wilting all the plants, and reaping every lives that is hiding nearby to ambush him

Not once, he slow his pace of approaching the building. Then arriving in front of the building, Azief stood in the air valiantly, with his dark black robe fluttering in the wind.

Behind him were bones trails of blood and corpses and a scene of destruction and carnage.

The atmosphere emitted by Azief right now is chilling.

The chilling atmosphere was flowing between the heaven and earth, all the onlookers seeing this scene from their Palaces, hideout and offices gulped in awe.....and fear of the uncertainty of their status quo they established after the Death Monarch death two and a half years ago.

The imminent vibe of death radiating from Azief indicated that he was not going to let the World Government so easily.

Today.....someone will die. Everyone was certain of this.

'Hirate come out!!' His shout reverberated through the entire island that even the droning sound of the coffin over the Island was drowned out by his shout.

'You know what you have done! Come in front of me and admit your wrong!' By this time, the Battle has stopped.

The soldiers has also stopped fighting the forces of the Death Monarch.

All over the battlefield, lives have been sacrificed.

Countless of corpses littered the battlefield. And deep craters, large holes fills the beautiful heavenly island.

It is nothing like the peaceful and beautiful island the resident of the island remembers.

This is the first time a large scale war between humans faction happened since the Weronian War.

And it all happened because of a single woman.

Some people who were watching these battle in their offices and throne room could not help but likened Sofia the Divine Archer like Helen of Troy or great beauties that brought down a nation.

A face that launches seven Battlestar for her. A Battlestar is hard to make and could even perform interstellar travel.

But the Death Monarch uses it to attack the Island for a single woman.

Just the initial bombardment of the Battlestar when the battle first started tear apart tens of thousands of soldiers, killing them on the spot.

When the Starship fly down from their hanger and drop down bombs and napalm-like explosives that was a hundred times more powerful, all those below Orb Condensing Stage in the vicinity were all burned to death.

If one only looked at the battle between Azief and the Archmaster Illusionist one might think Azief did not even do much destruction.

But his orders has killed so many people in the timespan he fought with Hikigaya.

It wasn't until Hikigaya lose the fight and his advice to the soldiers that many soldiers surrendered.

And the battle entirely stopped when they saw the ten thousand demons and the coffins.

But the Death Monarch seems to not care about the demons and the coffins. The other thing that makes the World Government soldiers surrendered is because their expert.

Where is Oreki? Where is Raymond? Where is the Iron Major? The White Witch? Where are all their experts?

As Azief floats outside the building, a person come out.

Azief did not know who this person is. But form his level, Azief could feel a trace of Disk Formation aura.

But this person skipped the Energy Disperse Stage level. Azief disdain seeing this person. To him, this kind of person could only be called a fake Disk Formation leveler

'I am one of the Thirteen Council Member that administrate the World Government. You can talk to me'  
The man is pudgy looking man, with bald head and large belly.

Azief looked toward the man, disdain to even ask the man his name.

'You aren't qualified to talk to me.' He said coldly.

The person felt anger when he felt like he was being despised.

Here on the Islands, and the World government he controls millions of lives and could order anyone to do anything he wanted.

When has he ever been disrespected like this? If Azief knows what the man is thinking he would surely laugh out loud.

That kind of power is not true power. At least not after the Fall. The man bristled with anger.

'You..'

Azief squinted his eyes at the pudgy man. Before the man could even finished speaking, he spat one mouthful of blood out of his mouth.

Cracking sound sounded from his bones, and his body slowly experience withering.

His vitality was decreasing as he aged almost instantly, wrinkles forming and his internal organs failing him and then before he managed to said another word he exploded.

His head flown to the stairs and rolled down, blood following its trails.

'Hirate come out!'

On the other side of the Island, Morgana frowned looking at the situation at the sky.

'I need to cast one other spell. Loki is here' Morgana did not realize that behind her, Giselle was smiling a devilish smile.

And she also did not realize that the incantation has stopped and only the melody is playing right now.

#### [Chapter 225: After sunset](#)

Drip!

Drip!

The sound of water echoes inside the darkness.

The water drops and falls into something. It falls into someone forehead. A young girl that has not even reached adulthood. She was wearing red dress made of human flesh.

Even in the darkness, that red dress seems to glow with devilish energy.

She opens her eyes, as she felt the coldness around her face. Then like she was startled, she struggle to get up but all she could felt was pain.

She could feel a burning pain around her wrist and her ankles. She will her mind to summon her tome but she could not feel it.

Or to be more accurate, it was like the connection between her and the tome was severed.

Adjusting to the darkness of the environment, her eyes finally clearly saw where she was.

She is strapped onto a stone with intestines like rope that bounded her feet and hands.

Water dripping from a stalactite above her, forcing her to feel like a headache is coming. The water drips slowly.

Like a dripping water that sought to erode the recipient over an eternal punishment.

She was reminded of one particular memory. Strapped onto a stone with a poisonous snakes dripping poison to that person. (google Loki punishment)

There is only one person that like to do this kind of tricks.

Even though she was strapped onto the stone, she shows no fear, only anger and a little bit of confusions

'LOKI!' She shouted, her words echoes through the darkness. For a while there is only silence. The eerie silence that could crush one will.

But she waited.

Because she knows him. He would not be able to resist.

'And there he lies till Ragnarok came' The voice come out from all direction assaulting Morgana ears.

Then the sound of hissing could be heard. The hissing was so loud that it could induce fear in anyone heart

It was like there is thousands of snakes slithering the ground. A mist appears suddenly. The mist is greenish with a hint of black.

And a person appears in front of Morgana. Loki this time transformed himself into a handsome young man wearing a black suit, a leather shoes, with a fedora on top of his head.

They look at each other. Loki like always showing that smile of his. Morgana could only be seen scowling.

For a while in the silence there is only the sounds of snakes hissing.

'How?' she suddenly asked.

As the water kept dripping on her forehead and the feeling of headache getting stronger, she still strengthen herself to ask the question.

She did not ask why? Because she already knows why Loki capture her.

Loki sighed.

He waved his hand and the snakes that was slithering on the ground slither together before forming a throne of snakes and then they petrified themselves into stones.

Loki sat at his throne and look at Morgana with that eyes that seems to see into anyone deepest darkest desire, a pair of eyes that could see through lies, and identify the truth.

It was the eye of the Sovereign.

Morgana could feel it from the demeanor of Loki. This is the demeanor and majesty of one of the Seven Gods that ruled the world.

The God of Truth and Lies. Of Oath and Vows. Of Madness and Vengeance. Just sitting there on his throne of serpents, Loki appears to be larger than he is.

It was like he was propping the Heavens just by sitting, governing the Laws that govern the Universe.

And Morgana felt a bit of fear. But what she felt mostly is anger.

'Gods' she muttered under her breath.

They looked at those below them as just plaything. While people fears the Sovereign and even sometime in awe and worship them, Morgana loathed them.

They were Gods...this is true. But there were also mortals in the past. They could never truly sever the emotional part of themselves

When the Gods argue, the world goes into turmoil. And when they warred against each other, how many mortals dies under their spell and magic.

Loki remembers the battle. But she...Morgana remembers the victim.

When the Thunder God hurls his lightning, what Loki saw was the Ice Deity death. But what Morgana saw was a continent wiped out of the face of the planet.

When the eyes of the Illusion God turns into the moon, turning the world into a nightmare, the Gods only saw the Time God reversing time. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But Morgana saw the effect of the magic of those two Gods on the normal people.

When the God of Death descend and fought in his manic rage, all the world remembers was the death of the Twin Sages of japan.

No one remembers the many corpse that fills the seabed and the ground.

No one saw the lives that turns to ashes with one slash of his hand. No one saw the casualty that resulted from the God of Death opening the Gates of Hell.

Loki saw the Gods. But she saw the victims.

But she will never ask him to explain. Because, like the God of Death, the Ice Deity, the God of Illusion, the Thunder God, Loki is also a God.

He...would never understand. He lives longer as a God....than he is mortal. So, she ask how. How did she end up here?

Loki finished staring at her and he closes his eyes

'Giselle' he answer and Morgana finally for the first time was shocked. Then with a bitter smile she said

'I should have trusted my instinct. Was it the day I unseal the curse you put on Giselle mind?' She asked.

The water drips on her forehead, unceasingly. Like it tries to pierce her forehead.

Loki smiles.

'What did the world always says about me?' Smiling he answers his own question

'A profound schemer' and then he laughed, his laugh reverberated inside the darkness, echoing endlessly.

'A trickster' she said

And Loki bow slightly, and proudly.

His solution is a trick, his question is a design to trap you. She remembers what she felt when she was trying to unseal the curse on Giselle mind

'That was your pawn.' She assumes

Loki nodded

'When?'

Loki then opens his eyes and looking at Morgana with pity

'Since the beginning.' Hearing this she sighed. And Loki no longer smiles.

'I...never had a chance didn't I?' Morgana ask. There is resignation in her voice. Loki nodded with a bitter smile on his face.

'We started at different origin. I have advantages you did not....Yes....from the start you never stood a chance.'

Morgana chuckles a bit. A sad smile etched on her face. Loki close his eyes again. He ...for some reason....find that smile of Morgana....to be the worst smile she could have.

He would have rather see that evil smile of hers than the smile she shows him a moment before.

There was silence...and darkness. Loki let the moment continues as Morgana contemplated. Then she asked

'Would I have stand a chance if I did not meet the White Witch?' Morgana asked. Loki shakes his head.

'I calculated and no matter what I concluded you would surely seek the White Witch. From the moment you met me, the path has always leads you to meet the White Witch.'

'What do you mean?' Morgana knows all about Loki calculation abilities.

But she didn't understand what he means. Why was it that her path would end up meeting the White Witch and dooms her plan?

Loki still sitting on his throne put his hand on the handle of his throne and then explain.

'Simple. The moment you met me, you knew that you form Karma with me. You know the most proficient God about Karma is me. I even dare say that even the God of Death was not as proficient as me in terms of understanding Karma. So, it is not hard to predict that you will seek a way to rid of or even sever that karma or even cleanse it.'

And he chuckles with a bitter smile hanging on the end of his mouth

'You were always a little afraid of me and thought worse of me. It is no wonder you are so cautious of me. But....I changed. And you changed. In those moment where you were not with me and in those moment when I am not with you, we both change. I become a God and you...mortal and you always hated that fact. You hated the fact that...I surpassed you. That with one thought I could erase you from the face of existence. Yet, you could not perish the hatred and jealousy in your heart. So...you fear. Fear that one day I will act'

Loki looks toward Morgana with that smile. That nauseating smile like everything is as he said.

‘But, I digress. Let’s talk about the eventuality of your meeting with the White Witch’

‘To rid of Karma.....only I could do that. To sever Karma....only your father could do that. But, you would surely not meet your father. First because, he is not yet the God of Death. Second, the moment you are near him, you know I would crush you. But, you would surely not meet me either to ask me to get rid of your Karma. Because you know I would refuse. But to cleanse Karma.....only white magic could do that.’

And Morgana finally understand a bit while Loki continues his word

‘And in the world, at that moment, there is only one person that seems to hold powerful white magic. Giselle. And I know the tattoos that I inscribed on her soul would attract you. You were always curious. The moment you met me....your fate has been under my calculation.’

Hearing this Morgana sigh truly losing hope this time.

Loki sighed as he nodded understanding the feeling of Morgana.

‘She was a big temptation. She was a bait I put for you. To be more accurate, she was a bait for any other Time Traveler that would have come. I calculated before I return to the past. And there is a slight chance that there would be other Time Traveler, other people who possess some means to return to the past. I have been preparing this plan since I even met you.’

Morgana strapped on the stone as the water dripping on her head began producing pain could do nothing but to only listen to Loki explaining the scheme he has put in place.

‘Fortunately, I have scour the world and you are the only one. The only other time traveler.’ The dripping for the water continues.

And she could feel the headache intensified. She even vaguely felt that the intestine-like rope that bound her feet and hand is tightening

Morgana was silent. Contemplating something. Her mind did try to find a way to escape this darkness.

But she could not summon her Tome. And with it she lost all her powers. Without the Tome, her cultivation is only at the level of Energy Disperse Stage.

She could not use the Investiture of the First Race to summon darkly beings from the Dark Universe and contend with Loki.

Knowing that, she gave up on the thoughts of escaping. But she did not wail or cry.

She has no tears left. And she has no regret. She has done all she can. Maybe...Loki was right. Maybe there is another way than killing her father.

Or maybe, her way was the right way. But because she is too weak, nothing she says would be convincing.

In the end, Loki was right about something. They started at different origin. He have advantages she did not



But even if she were to die, she needs to know something

'How did you convince Giselle to betray me?' Morgana ask. After all, wouldn't Giselle be loyal to her. She did unseal her curse after all.

And Giselle saw the future of where Arno was dead under the hands of the God of Death. Why would she betray her? Even after seeing that grim dark future?

Loki simply answers

'She was never your person. She was mine from the beginning.'

'Explain' Morgana ordered and Loki smiles. Even in the last moment she did not lose her spunk

'Still curios huh?'

'If my end is near, I like to understand how I lose? And you always like to monologue don't you? My father like his theatrics, and you like to monologue.'

'HAHAHAHA' Loki laughed and nodded

'True. I do like doing monologues.'

Then he explains to Morgana.

'You believe that the White Witch is loyal to you in the beginning because you unseal her memory and show her that her Arno would die under the God of Death hands.'

She nodded

'And that is true. She was loyal to you in the beginning. But that was when you didn't unseal her entire memory. I put two layers of seal. The first seal shows the worst possible side of the God of Death and would surely made Giselle side with whoever help her unseal that memory and work with that person to ruin the God of Death and convinced that person of her loyalty. After all she did it of her own will. It is a perfect plan isn't it? To plant a mole that shows no suspicion whatsoever. Because her loyalty was real.....at least in the beginning.' And Loki smirk

Morgana face pale.

'You mean when I unseal the second layer of the seal...'

Loki smiles

'You brought the memory of the Giselle that fought in the Final Battle. A comrade of mine. We fought together in the battlefield. Who do you think she would believe? A Wicked Witch that she knows in the future timeline as coward or....a comrade that fought with her in the Final battle? Would she bet on you and your bodyguard Louise who never achieve anything great in the world before he met you? Or would she bet on me, a former Sovereign with the backing of the Divine Archer, the Mind Master and the Time God himself? The moment you unseal her memory, you seal your own fate.' Loki said.

Morgana was stunned as everything was revealed to her. Every pieces of the puzzle fits. Then, she laugh.

'HAHAHA' Her laugh contained a hint of madness and sorrow

Loki let her. Sitting on that throne, looking at her not knowing what he should feel after defeating Morgana. A few minutes passed before Morgana ask

‘Will you kill me now?’ Loki look towards her and ask

‘What do you think I would do? Would I kill you? My teacher? My ex-wife?’ He seems to ask her.

Morgana snickered.

‘You are certainly capable of killing me. We both knows what at stake. Our personal feelings is insignificant compared to the greater picture and the fate of the Universe.’

She has already resigned herself to her fate. This time, the water has stopped dripping from the roof of this place.

Loki look toward Morgana and shakes his head. Then he sighed before saying to her, his eyes wise like an old ancient being looking at a child.

‘There is probably a lot of things you don’t remember and while we pretended to forget the things we cherished...we all know deep in our hearts. That we do remember. And we still cherished those things...no matter how insignificant. When we both were young, how lofty was our ambitions, how hopeful we were of what the future holds. We want everything. We wanted anything. And we are not afraid of running towards it’

Morgana did not say anything but her eyes waver.

Loki asked her

‘When did we grow apart? Growing farther and farther way from what we dream and believe? We both wanted to live without regret. How na?ve we are aren’t we? In every choice, there is a cause for regret. But even if we pretend to forget those thing that we cherished, there is definitely something that won’t change. Ironically it was you taught me the one lesson I still keep in my heart until now. I was a kid when I become your disciple. The one thing you taught me that I still believe is that.....an adult grasp the thing that they cherished....and no matter what...never letting it go.’

Loki look at Morgana with pitiful eyes and said with a hint of regret

‘You...let go of what you cherished’ Morgana knows what Loki is referring to and her eyes turns red. Not because of anger.....but because water is pooling in her eyes.....it was sadness and grief.

Her son.

‘I will not kill you. But what I’m about to do....is no different than killing you’ he said as he got up from his throne and in one step arrive in front of Morgana.

‘Now....rest’ he said as he put his hand on top of Morgana eyes as she falls into oblivion, her memories slowly being erased.

He waves his hand and the place glowed up. The place is actually a cavernous tunnel. Behind the stone where Morgana was strapped is a red coffin.

'She must not have thought that her magic could backfire on her' Loki mused. He manages to halt the coffin from descending and beaten it into submission.

While he was doing that, Giselle knock her unconscious and tied her with the Intestines of the Demonic Wolf which she spell with white magic.

The Demons after the melody has stopped playing return back to their realm.

His disciple fainted and he sent an emergency flare to nearby Battlestar and he disappeared before he even saw the conclusion between Azief and the World Government clash.

Loki then seeing that Morgana is sleeping from his spell walked outside of the cave.

In front of him is the vast expanse of water and sandy beaches, far away from the sound of explosion and screaming of the defeated in the Island of Peace a few hours ago.

He is on an island cluster near Indonesia.

This island in particular is hard to reach.

There are two other island in front of this island, large and surrounded by red mist that prevent people from finding his island.

As he walked outside, a woman wearing a white robe is seen leaning on the entrance of the cave where Loki just exited.

'Giselle' Loki said

'Is it done?' She ask. Loki nodded

'You won't kill her?'

'The world is a more interesting place with her in it. And....she has to return to the Origin as not to disrupt the meeting between the father and daughter.'

'Hmm?' Giselle was puzzled.

'She didn't tell you?' Loki ask.

'Tell me what?'

'Morgana is the stepdaughter of the God of Death' Hearing this Giselle was stunned and then she has a smile on her face

'This explains so much' she said though she did not make it clear to Loki. Then Giselle ask.

'Arno is safe I presume.' Loki nodded

'He is just knocked unconscious by the Sisters of Shadows.' Giselle look at the sea and then asked

'So....my job is done. Which means you will erase my soul from her right now?'

Loki sighed

'You are after all...is just a ghost of a broken world. Maybe....if I succeed, I would not see so many ghost of my comrades.'

Gisele smirk.

'My young self is immature. Brash. And in some matter, impetuous. But...she is pure. I hope you could guide her and keep her safe until that Final Battle. And even if you fail....I hope she would not regret her last moment....like me.'

Loki then shakes his head.

'Arno....love you. And he regretted what he did to you. Duty and honour. Or Love? For a person like Arno...it is hard for him to choose at the time.

'Can I trust that word of yours, trickster?'

Loki smiles.

'I lie and I deceive. But not about this. I just wanted to tell you to end your longing. It is enough. Let.....us believe in a new future. I wanted to believe in the young Giselle.'

Giselle nodded and shakes her head

'Since when I like to talk too much.' She move towards Loki and lean her forehead.

'Erase it' she orders. The waves keep lapping and the wind blows by. Loki push Giselle forehead with his finger and said

'After sunset' he said as he look towards the ocean waves. And Giselle laughed. She look toward the sea and smile contently.

\*\*\*

## ON THE ISLAND OF PEACE

Pandikar looked on as he saw one of the council member exploded into pieces of meat.

He knows the moment Azief enter the Quorum building all of them will die when the Death Monarch discover that the Council member imprison Sofia.

He slammed his hand on the table and looking distraught and anxious he yelled

'Don't blame me for this Death Monarch! You force me to do this! Activate the Chimera!' He said as the other council member nodded

The Keeper of the Keys quickly come inside the room and bring Pandikar a weird stone plate that seems to be littered with runic symbol.

In the middle of that stone plate is a circle drawing of a thumb shape. Pandikar put his thumb and the stone plate hummed as voice comes out of the stone plate

[Authentication verified as the current leader of the World Government]

[Authorizing the release of the Chimera]

Deep underneath the Island, inside a titanic cavernous tunnel network there is a large glass tube filled with viscous liquid.

Inside that glass tube lies a hideous creatures.

It possess a dragon claw, a Weronian Head, a crocodile feet and its tails is the combination of many creatures, sharp, bulging, emitting poisons and seems to control the elements.

Its chest is hard and his back is thorny like a porcupine only the thorn are longer and sharper.

The moment Pandikar on his room authorized its release, the glass tube liquid is drained. And then the creature inside that glass tube opens it eyes.

#### [Chapter 226: The strongest person in the world](#)

CRACK!

BOOOOOM!!

A monster erupted from the residential area on the Southern part of the Island, cracking and decimating many residential areas around the impact.

Azief was about to enter the Quorum building when that monster appears as his eyes could see even from such a far distance

Azief sighed but his eyes is sharp.

He only needed to focus a bit to spot the large creature. It is a thirteen feet monster of hideous appearance.

It possess a dragon claw on its hand, a Weronian Head with seven horns, a crocodile feet and its tails is the combination of many creatures.

The tails when whipped around slices the building around him to pieces and it also emits poisonous fog that kills the civilians of the World Government.

But what shocked Azief the most is the fact that this monster possess a Divine Comprehension cultivation.

Of course Azief once clashed with a Divine Comprehension and winning even though he was at the Seed Formation level at the time.

It was the battle that ended the Weronian War and cemented his status and title as the strongest person in the world

But that was because he walks the Perfection Path and the Divine Comprehension Weronian was restricted by the World Orb.

Not to mention that Weronian do not practice Laws.

If any beings that reached the standards of the Divine Comprehension the orthodox way then that means they possess the power to understand the Laws.

And what Laws is that?

The Laws of the Universe.

For example, Disk Formation gather the energy from many sources of energy that is scattered throughout the Universe.

By creating Disks one is essentially creating a fuel tank. Of course this analogy only applied when one reached Divine Comprehension.

If talking exclusively about Disk Formation than it is the ability to condense energy that exist all over the Universe into Disk that would enhance one attack and spell.

And when one reached the Divine Comprehension one could use the fuel stored in the fuel tank to activate the Laws.

Imagine one possessing the power to command the Laws of the World.

They could theoretically change or even alter certain Laws depending on their comprehension of the Laws that they cultivate.

Azief felt a foreboding feeling. He is now a Disk Formation and he possess five Disk. It already made him the strongest in this world.

But this creature that is just erupting from underground and heading towards him possess a certain aura that is telling Azief that it is dangerous.

His instinct is telling him that this is a formidable opponent. But this did not falter his valiant heart or shakes his confidence of his own prowess

‘So, is this the trump card of the World Government? This is the reason why they are so confident?’ Azief snickered

‘A mere mindless beast’ But Azief did not underestimate the monster

Azief immediately understand why he felt a foreboding feeling as he watches the creature. He could see strands of energy that he is familiar with surrounding that monster body.

And Azief face changed

‘They are crazy!’ Azief thought to himself. He discover that the World Government nurtured the monster using the life force of its citizen and the energy veins in the Island.

And there is also the trace of Destruction Laws around the monster which puzzles Azief. But his disdain trumps his anger

Azief also shows disdain not just because of the fact that the World government basically harvest the energy of its citizen but it was also the fact that they uses Weronians.

Weronian has been regarded as humanity enemy after the Weronian War since they killed so many people and even intend to annihilate humanity from the face of the Earth.

The fact that the World Government is using experiment to craft this hideous monster also pointed to the fact that they might even did human experimentation.

Azief need only one second to determine that this monster is the result of the World Government experiment.

The monster seems to be patched from many other beast organs and genetics

Before Azief had even a chance to think a few more moments, the monster had already reached him, charging at him with its claws, creating a wind rip as it jumped towards him.

‘HAH!’

Azief roars and his energy exploded, disrupting the wind directions as the area around him distorted and breaks

Azief eyes glows blue and it shines like a sun that lit up the world. His body give off an indescribable sense of majesty like the Overlord of the Universe.

Some people like Loki would recognize that blue light and that aura.

It is the aura of Ethernal. Azief race is after all Ethernal Sacred. He has long discarded the notions he is homo sapiens long ago.

Of course Azief himself only knows a bit about the Ethernal Race that conquer all Universe.

And that is only what Alsurt told him

He did not know the backstory of the race and its annihilation, nor did he knows that when an Ethernal dies they turned into the Laws of the Universe at least not in details.

Humans possess that one strand that connected them to the Ethernal race making them the ideal race to be gifted the World Orb.

Odin knows this since this was not his first time.

He knows he is experiencing a time reversal and he stills need the Orb to be on Earth.....for His Ragnarok to end....because here on Earth Prime lies his last hope.

Azief saw the monster charging towards him but he has no fears in his eyes even though the monster is bigger than him

The monster might possess superior cultivation base but Azief has determined its weakness. It has no intelligence.

Simply a beast.

Azief let out a roar that split the tile road and crack the nearby building as all the glass exploded.

The clouds above parted.

Azief thrust out his palm and a huge blue palm materialized in front of Azief formed entirely by his Worldly Disk.

His Worldly Disk in his Inner World dimmed as the energy inside that Disk was drained to create that palm.

The speed of the palm was beyond imagination before it formed into a titanic fist and smashed into the monster body.

The sky is filled with thunderous rumbles and the earth shook violently as the eastern side of the island crack.

The fist punch out towards the monster as the monster internal organs break down, turning it into mush but the Destruction Laws around it negate around fifty percent of that strike.

Behind him, the shockwave obliterated everything turning the area behind the monster into a flat land devoid of any life or buildings.

The monster was pushed back ten kilometers away, its clawed feet dragged the land beneath it, creating a scratch mark seven feet deep.

But like a mindless beast, it roared in pain, instead of running away and strategize, as golden blood keep dripping from the edge of its mouth

Even as the fist push back the monster, a huge vortex appear and rotated rapidly around Azief.

It was large and boundless as the energy of the world was quickly absorbed by him to quickly heal his Worldly Disk this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Stay down you beast!'

Azief fly forward with the swiftness of lightning and punch the monster on the face.

The wind howls around his fist as tribulation thunder strike down from the sky complementing Azief attack

With one punch, the shockwaves destroy anything around a ten kilometers radius.

Many buildings were flatten completely as the monster was thrown back a kilometers away, dragging more portions of soil below its feet as it tries to resisted being pushed back too much.

Azief did not relent as he kept punching and punching in a storm of fists until they reached the Northern part of the Island.

It was then this monster begin its counterattack

'ROAR!'

It roared as its aura and energy rose to the peak and the space around it seems to distort and vibrate

It punched Azief on the face with a force that forces the area around them to be compressed. This punch created a vibrational shockwaves that circles the world one time.

Azief was flung backward fifty kilometers away, his body landed on the ground.



The moment he crashed, the land exploded like a bomb being detonated, sending a large portion of earth to exploded upwards, with a shockwave that rattle the sea and shakes the island.

A twenty foot deep crater was created at the site of his crash.

'FUCK!' he cursed in his heart

Azief got up almost immediately and fly up immediately to the monster with a speed that broke the space around him.

BBOOOM!

BOOM!

The monster and Azief traded blows, each blows produces thunderous rumble that echoes endlessly, making the sea rages and the land quakes and break.

By now, the island is like one of the scenes of apocalypse.

As Azief and the monster fights each other, their strikes and attack reaped countless lives that did not have enough time to evacuate the area.

When Azief shot his fist how many building crumbles with people still in it? And when the monster claws and swipe its tail, how many more were killed?

People, soldiers all run away from the sites of the battle. Those that did not manage to get out would just become a collateral damage of the Death Monarch and the monster

Azief was coughing blood as the battle continue.

The Destruction Laws around the monster causes Azief could not effectively his Death Source ability because it will be neutralized by the Destruction Law

For the first time in a long time his physical body felt pressure.

Even though the monster have no comprehension of Laws by itself, its body is after all the body of Divine Comprehension experts.

Azief is curious about the Destruction Laws enveloping the monster body. It is given and is not wielded consciously.

And the monster healed as fast as Azief dishes out his attack and almost at the same speed his own body is regenerating.

They could only keep trading injuries as their blood stain the ground below and the sound explosion rocked the sky.

Unless Azief uses Laws to defeat this monster, this battle would take a long time and Azief realizes that his Seal over the Island is weakening.

His eyes narrowed and nodded to himself

'So, that's what you are planning?'

Azief understand almost immediately what those Council members were thinking.

They know they would not have a good ending if Azief enter the Quorum Building but they could not teleport since he already seal the Island.

So, they sent this monster to weaken him so the seal could be broken.

Just when Azief thought of this he saw the roof of the Quorum building opens and emerging out of the roof is a large cannon that is aimed at the sky.

Azief gritted his teeth

He knows he could not delay anymore. He wanted to use his saber but he also fears that using it would put him into a vulnerable position.

The price of using that Saber is steep and he could not afford being vulnerable.

The World Government may not have an expert of his caliber but they have deep reserves.

Even Azief did not know about this monster

If he is vulnerable and was defeated, how could he save his comrade?

The more they wanted to run, the more Azief believes something is wrong with Sofia and Wang Jian.

They should already negotiate Sofia release with him yet they did not say anything about negotiation and instead wanted to run.

Has something gone wrong somewhere?

Azief was thinking of this even as his face was punched by the monster as he once again flew backward but this time he stabilizes himself and force himself to stop breaking the air and space around him as he tries to stop the momentum of him being pushed backward.

‘Fine! Since you are so stubborn let me show you my power!’ Azief shouted to the sky making the whole island hear his declaration.

He spread out his arms and blue light with a mix of gold envelops the sky.

Azief body turns blurry as he closes his eyes and then he disintegrated into the air like a dust being blown by the wind.

He disappears.

But the spectators seeing this from the safety of their shelters far away, could not feel at ease.

After all they have seen this kind of technique once before....in Poland.

A person in a dark room somewhere in Rome, Italy spurted out his drink as he recognize this technique.

Merging with the world!

The other spectator that is seeing this battle using some seeing device also recognize this.

Last time Azief did not yet from his fifth disk.

But this time with his five disk, he intend to merge with the world, usurp its power and drew the power of the world laws.

As Azief tries to usurp the will of the world, nets of golden light appeared all over the heavens of Earth.

Azief strength is almost at the limit of the world, forcing the world to prevent that power from overpowering the Will of the World

For the first time in a long time, the World Orb glows a bit and the world gained the power to prevent Azief full domination of the will of the world.

The World Orb glows again and some undersea monster could understand the spirit of the World Orb as they whispers among themselves in their languages.

It will strengthen the world again since there is already someone that almost surpassed the strength of this world.

All of this happens in an instant but for Azief and the Will of the World, their fight for domination felt like an eternity

But even though Azief did not manage to usurp the entirety of the Will of the World, he manages to usurp it for a while.

Thunder shoots out from the sky, slithering all over the world like a thunder dragon being unleashed as it freely traversing the clouds

And with it comes a heaven crushing presence that pervaded the island as mountains and hills were flattened by an invisible pressure.

Hundreds of people that is late to run from the island felt like their cultivation base being grinded to dust.

Even Azief Battlestar has already retreated from the island using their FTL drive.

And then there is an eerie silence...but those that is watching this scene all knows what comes next.

The monster not understanding anything roar and began destroying anything in front of him but did not step near the Quorum building.

Inside the Quorum building Pandikar is sweating bullets but his hand is holding the kill switch of the monster.

The monster might not be intelligent but it have a sharp instinct that is almost supernatural. It felt danger to its life coming from the building so it dares not come near the building.

The monster was angry when its opponent suddenly disappeared.

It was about to enter into another bout of rampage when suddenly, the sky cracked and a giant foot descended from the Heavens, its momentum forces wind path to change directions and broke space creating a mini black hole.

When the foot landed on the ground, earthquakes shakes all parts of the world.

The three Chain islands that was connected magically to the Island of Peace was flatten, its connection severed before it cracked in all places from the center to its seams, all of its life forms was sunk down to the seabed.

Thunderous rumbles echoed all over the world as a world of thunder descended upon the Island.

Hundreds of building was reduced to piles of rubbles and dust under that feet

Then Azief roar.

And with it the world roars with him, shocking the whole world. Reclusive experts that hides all over the world felt shaken.

The spectators seeing the scene and hearing the roar could not help but sighed inside their hearts.

This battle and this scene would surely imprint itself into the minds of everyone.

The Death Monarch position as the greatest hero under the Heaven, the strongest man in the world....from this moment will be planted firmly into everyone minds.

His image will be unassailable

Azief figure was impossibly large as his voice came from the sky, echoing all over the world

'World Government, I decree you guilty for the crimes of lying and conspiring against me! Witness your destruction!'

That sound was hundred times more violent than the sound of thunder, and it replaced all other sounds on the world, killing any avian creatures nearby the island.

This sound echoed in everyone's ears.

Some of the soldiers whose cultivation levels were lacking bled from their ears and their miserable screams echoed as some even felt their Orbs cracking and Pillars breaking.

Somewhere on the other side of the Island, Hirate has come out from his prison with Oreki carrying him out of a hole, when he saw that gigantic feet on the island.

He was startled and he raised head to follow the sound of the voice and as soon as he did so, his face turned pale and he sucked in a breath of cold air!

Azief figure is so large it was almost impossible to describe. Hirate couldn't even see the face of the Death Monarch; he could only see up to his waist that lies beyond the clouds

But he could feel a large gigantic eyes that is looking down on all creations, like an all seeing God.

It is true. Azief is looking down but that is the only thing he did. He looked down and he saw the monster.

He did not realizes that Hirate is at the other side of the Island. Simply because he is preoccupied trying to focus on one thing.

When you merge with the Will of the World....it does not come without some heavy pressure. Azief could feel everything.

The waves of wind over a blade of grass, or the fluttering of flower blossoms on a tree, the sensation of earth when a person step on the ground, the pulsating waves of the oceans, the cries and pleadings of even worms.

An All Seeing and all hearing God. And seeing and hearing everything is not as awesome as one thinks.

With Azief cultivation level it is already impressive for him to be able to focus on destroying the monster.

He had no other mental power to pay to everything. It takes him quite the mental burden to focus himself on his objective which is to kill this monster.

The people around the world also saw this scene, the gigantic feet and the impossibly large figure of the Death Monarch that seems to be a Titans of old itself and they could not help but feel startled and afraid.

Azief on the other hand knows he could not maintain this state for too long so he punched down bolstered by the Will of the World.

Whistling sound sounded all over the world, the sound traveling around the world five times as it shakes the heart of all of the enemy of the Death Monarch all around the world.

The fist collided with the air producing the whistling sound.

A powerful gust of wind descended from the Heavens as a Heavenly Fist descended down.

Even before the fist landed on the ground, the gust of wind forces the monster to suffer many wind cuts all over its tough body that even with its regeneration power, it proves hard to keep up with the rate of destruction inflicted on him.

Even that strand of Destruction laws around the monster body seems to be shear off by the pure force of the gust of wind

The ground beneath the monster feet has already began cracking and producing web like patterns.

Many soldiers collapsed unconscious and die under this powerful gust of winds that seems to produce sharp gales of wind that slices everything.

All of their corpses were incomplete as their bodies were all cut in many places and scattered all over the land

Raymond and Sofia on the other side of Hirate prison has also comes out and when they saw this attack, even they were filled with fear.

Sofia looking at this has complicated feelings. She was captured by the World Government but she knows this is not the decision of Hirate and Raymond instead they were caught in a conspiracy

And Sofia knows some of the soldiers that is dying in this battle.

Truthfully, after she understand her predicament and why she was captured, she did not hate the soldiers that much.

They were doing what they were trained to do. Which is following orders

And Sofia could not ignore the fact that the soldiers were ignorant of the inner conflict of the World Government highest echelon.

But she also knows Azief. For him....ignorance is not an excuse. And she is also touched that Azief would go this far to save her.

Thus, her feelings right now is complicated as she watches the soldiers she once fought together with dying and the man he still love.

Her feelings about him has also become complicated especially after seeing the interaction between Katarina and Azief.

She mourns him and yet at the same time hated him. She did not even have the chance to prove to him how much she loves him like Katarina.

If Azief heard this he would surely scoff.

Azief don't know that much about love but he does know that a love that needs to be proven is usually not love at all.

At least, he didn't want that kind of love. He did not love to be loved. Of course if the person he loves love him back, it would be happy for him.

But he did not have to be loved by that person, to love someone.

Sofia need not prove anything to him.

And Sofia also felt jealous. Jealous of the woman he protected and envious that Katarina seems to share some special connection she did not have with Azief

She sighed. Raymond who was beside her could only bitterly smiles as he look at that gigantic figure. Then shaking his head and regaining his calm, he said to Sofia

'We need to hurry! We need to stop this!' Sofia was startled but she nodded

Then they immediately tries to fly through all the destruction of the Island and fly toward the center of the battle.

Even as the battle rages on the Island, Storm Tide arrives and they stop at a safe distance on the Western part of the Island.

Narleod look over at the burning fires all over the island in the distance and he laugh.

'The Death Monarch did not seal the way in!' He laughed both at the Death Monarch actions that helps him and he laugh at the destruction of the World Government.

Let them fight each other and he will reap the benefits. This is Narleod thoughts.

Warp is standing beside him and ask him

'You want to attack Raymond?' Narleod smile and shakes his head.

'It is almost impossible...right now'

'He is weak' Warp shot back.

'Just because he is weak you think it is easy to kill him. Did you forgot who is beside him? The Divine Archer. I don't want to chase my luck away and offend the Death Monarch. I could not yet afford to offend the Death Monarch.'

Then hearing the continuous sound of explosion that seems to never stop Narleod smiles

'When will the World government had such a day again. This is the time to plunder their treasury and strengthen the foundation of our faction!'

Warp noticed the hint of regret in Narleod as he talk about killing Raymond. Warp knows what drives Narleod.

Revenge.

And even though the person he wanted to kill the most is not far away he could not help but keep that anger and hatred until the opportune moment.

Warp nodded as he put his hand on Narleod shoulder and they teleported into the Island.

Meanwhile not far away from them, the shabby looking man that become a ferryman for the Oracle landed down not too far away on the Eastern side of the Island which has many destroyed buildings and fires.

The Oracle and her bodyguard alighted there.

The oracle look at that gigantic feet and her eyes shine with excitement

'Let me see you future....Death Monarch. I am curious. I am very curious'

Pandikar who was also seeing the effect of that fist and the subsequent appearance of that gigantic foot revealed an unspeakable terror and his body trembled in fear

'Shoot the cannon. Break the seal!'

The cannon that revealed itself is an energy cannon and will shoot out a compressed energy of the world.

It began shooting at the sky but even before it manages to shoot at the sky, Azief who saw this, wave his finger and a powerful wind snuff out the cannons energy, rendering its powerless.

Pandikar shouting crazily

'SHOOT IT! CONTINUOUSLY!' Even the other council member is as much as distraught as him.

Pandikar body trembled and cold sweat soaked his body. His eyes were locked onto the sky, and he seemed like he wanted to say something.

'DEATH MONARCH!' He seems to roar to the sky

#### [Chapter 227: His weapon](#)

'ARGHHH!'

Pandikar roar seem pathetically weak compared to the echoing effect of Death Monarch sentence of guilt towards the World Government

His word seems to echoes through the space of the world and the whole world hear his decree. Like a Monarch ordering his officials to die, his tone was imperious and contains a hint of an inviolable majesty

So, Pandikar in his anxiousness, in his fear, in his defiance keep ordering the soldiers to shoot at the seal.

And each time Azief waves his finger and the wind comes down snuffing out any of the cannon energy, like a finger waving away a fly.

But then even as he keep ordering the soldiers to fire to the sky, as the energy of the cannon keep bombarding the seal, even as the space on top of the sky seems to thinning out indicating the seal is beginning to weaken, Pandikar and the other council member is not happy at all.

They all sense it. The surging power that keep increasing. Like a calm waves slowly building up its rage. Like a slow breeze slowly turning faster...faster and even faster.

It is a brewing storm

The Death Monarch has not uses all of his power yet.....and the people inside the room all knows it.

The pillars of the Quorum building shakes as dust slowly fall down, the result of the grindings of stones on the ceilings.

Pandikar began to laugh like crazy, but his laughter contained a hint of madness.

'Was it so wrong to contend against you, Death Monarch? Even if we do not seek problem with you, who like an overlord like you?'

He shouted to the sky and the soldier inside the building all heard it but they could only grit their teeth in anger towards the Death Monarch.

The private soldiers of Pandikar also shares the same sentiment

Looking at the sky, Pandikar shouted, probably hoping that the Death Monarch would be able to listen.

Or maybe....he is just venting what is in his heart all along.

'You never care about other people other than your family. The world suffers and even though you could have united the divided factions in the world you chose to stay on the outside, content on being an observer. With your existence alone you have causes the world unable to be unified!'

Pandikar release the hate he had of the Death Monarch.

True, the Death Monarch is powerful but what did he do with all of his power?



If Pandikar even had a fraction of his prowess, he would have united the world under one banner and protect humanity.

Pandikar is a power hungry dictator...at least he used to be. But the years passed and he learn to sympathize with the common people.

People....do sometimes surprise you. People do change. It is what is called being human.

His eyes was opened during the Weronian War. He saw how humanity suffers under the hands of Weronian invaders.

He saw an entire village were eaten by Weronian. He saw a pregnant mother being devoured in front of her other children before the Weronian eat the children.

He saw all manners of atrocities in the Weronian Occupation.

And when the Death Monarch defeated the Weronian, he also signaled the end of Weronian supremacy with the pillars crumbling.

But the result of that war also brings the end of the world strongest person, signaling the end of his era.

And the world losing that pillar of support, that deterrence influence that the Death Monarch provided to the world.....went into chaos overdrive

The crime families comes out of the woodwork, and wars were fought all over the world for the ugliest of human motives.....profit.

People like the Death Monarch and those transcendence existence like Oreki, Hikigaya, Raymond may not care much about profit and the likes but they are strong...and they will always shine no matter where they are or what they do,

But the weak? The poor? The latecomers? Not all in the wake of the Fall grab that opportunity immediately.

Of course this is not the fault of the Death Monarch. But one could understand why those people chase profit

And in the wake of the chaos that followed after the supposed death of the Death Monarch Pandikar realizes one truth.

The World Government needs to be stronger.

It needs to unite all the factions in the world and create a one global world orders to make sure that humanity stand on one side when the next invasion from the stars come down.

Pandikar realizes that the reason why humanity was so easily defeated during the Weronian War is because the self-interest of many factions.

League of Freedom, the Republic to name a few and even the World Government always put the interest of their organization first instead of those slogans they spouted.

And Pandikar himself views Hirate as a weak leader. And his obsessions grew, to make the World Government stronger by any means necessary.

It is because of his pure desire...pure desire to save humanity. A pure person is terrifying. Pandikar believes that he is doing it for the good of humanity.

And this is the kindness that is most oppressive. Sometimes it would be better to live under a corrupt leader than under omnipotent moral busybodies.

The corrupt leader corruption may sometimes stop, his cupidity may at some point be satiated; but those who torment us for our own good will torment us without end for they do so with the approval of their own conscience

Pure...sometimes do not mean good.

He is simply doing it to make sure those nightmares that haunt him in those sleepless night will never be repeated again.

And when the Death Monarch reappeared onto the world stage, Pandikar knows that the Death Monarch presence will be an obstacle on his plan.

Because that is the unfortunate truth.

As long as the Death Monarch remains an independent force, no one would truly obey the World Government as they would rather maintain the original détente and status quo.

And all the while, secret wars will still be fought in the background, chipping away humanity power to fight off invasion in the future.

The entire world knows that while the World Government is powerful, yet they fear one man and it is the biggest shame of the World Government.

How could they commanded the world and forces people to obey them when they all knew that if they possess the power that the Death Monarch possess they could ignore the World Government?

But how many people could reach the level of the Death Monarch?

Those stupid idiot all think that it is easy to reach the Death Monarch level but it was that stupidity that causes them not to believe in the World government superiority.

And with the Ice Princess return, the Republic also gain many more support. This is not only a matter of personal prowess.

Death Monarch reputation is his greatest weapon. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

If he truly wanted he could declare he wanted to create a faction and people will flock to serve under his banner

Especially after the Weronian War aftermath.

But he never did that and he is not interested in doing that. So the World Government and all the other factions had an unspoken rule with the Death Monarch.

You do your business and he will look the other way as long as they do not block his way

If this continued, how could Pandikar unite the world? If only the Death Monarch would submit...then why would Pandikar do such stupid thing as provoking this monster?

It is because he have no other way than this.

He knew that as long as the Death Monarch is not defeated by the World Government, the world could never be truly unified.

His plan was perfectly laid out.

He would use the Divine Archer as his insurance but when the Death Monarch landed on the Island and he was about to order Special Guards, the loyal Guard that he trained to go down to the prison, they were only silence.

Even until after Azief defeated Hikigaya no report were given.

And when Pandikar send another squadron they reported that the previous squad is all dead and the jail is empty.

He knew knows someone is planning against him.

As Pandikar is thinking of all this, the pressure emanated as the pillars of the Quorum building shakes and the enchantments around it cracked

The Quorum Building possessed one of the most heavily fortified charms and enchantment on Earth but even it could not withstand the emanation of power from the Death Monarch

Pandikar coughed out a mouthful of blood because of the oppressive pressure, and he laughed. This sudden scene startled everyone.

But not one man.

Not too far away from him is a young man wrapped on a wolf fur clothing, looking like a man from a mountain, smiling in a carefree state like nothing that is happening would threaten him.

His silver hair covered his left eyes and his face was beautiful almost looking like a girl.

He smiles a devilish smile as he retreated into one of the corridor and take a step and the space around him spirals as he disappeared

If Azief saw this he must be shocked since he already seal the Island yet someone could bypass his seal and teleported away

That young man appeared on a cliff mountain of an island a few hundred kilometers away from the Island of Peace.

He stand on top of the highest peak of that mountain cliff, his eyes seems to be able to see the battle on the Island of Peace, as he smile and laughed

'I am the last of my brethren. My Great Master that governs Destruction through All Universes have sent me here on such a backward and weak planet. But just in a few years, these primitive life forms have progressed so fast that it rivals the great civilization beyond the Source Wall.'

But then he smirked

'But everything has limits. The All Source is wondrous treasure but.....in the end it is still a weapon. How could a sword...be mistaken to be a healing medicine?'

If Loki was here he would surely tries to gain more information on this young man. After all, he seek this young man in Kyoto before the Weronian War.

This is the vessel of Yewa- Hafar the last Acolyte of Dark Tidings.

Yewa Hafar only smiles as he contemplates his awkward position on Earth and his mission. He already found the All Source but he could not take it out.

He himself dares not touch the All Source since it would incinerate such a tainted souls. Of course he have other mission to prepare for His Master descent

There is only a few existence in the Universe that could wield the All Source without being erased from existence.

'Hmmm' he sighed as his gaze look towards the battle.

On the other hand, the people inside the room didn't notices that young man going out into one of the corridor and teleported away, as the gust of wind from the sky became even stronger.

Someone looked up at the raging stormy sky and saw a black dot in the distance that seems to possess a heaven calamity power.

This black dot became larger and larger and with it a pressure toward every one cultivation base as their Pillars, Orbs, Physique and even Seeds were vibrating and seems to almost crumble.

In an instant, as the wind became even more intense, the black dot turn out to be an unimaginably large fist that seems to blot out the Heavens, descending down like a gigantic flaming meteor that is about to wipe out all creation.

It was like a piece of fiery land that was going to come crashing down, and the shadow it casted replaced the red and lightning filled sky.

Even as the fist is coming down, on the island a portal opened up on outer space. Azief activated the Ring of Great Summoning one of the Ten Rings of Eternal.

With Azief temporarily usurping the Will of the World, some beings that Azief could not summon could be summoned.

A finger comes out from the portal and with it the sound of a humming that filled the entire space.

It was as large as a planet, and the finger was surrounded by devilish wind that devours the stars and destroy gravity.

The finger seems to ignore space and time as it is heading toward Earth.

And then just right before it enter Earth, it collided into something.

A World Net appears as the finger tries to enter Earth, by now revealing its wrist that seems to be full of weird symbols and mark.

The collide of the finger and the net create a sound resembling the sound of tolling Bell that echoes in the vacuum of space and the World Net repel that finger.

That finger slowly retreated back into the portal, and a sound of sigh could be heard, the sigh causes a star a trillion years away to explode.

But even though the finger retreated, the demonic energy surges out from the portal.

And if one could see, they could see from inside the portal, thousand and even millions of Devils and Demons, is living on top of the wrist of that being hand.

The finger then shoot out a dark lightning from the tips of its nail before it retreated.

Azief is not yet powerful enough to summon the entirety of the hand of that being which is why the finger is so easily repelled by the Will of the World.

On Earth however the world turns blue, even as the black lightning comes from beyond the Heavens and the fist is coming down.

The sun was blue and the moon and stars vibrates....at least that's what it seems to the people that look up.

And runes fills the lands as millions of rushes symbols merged itself to the world.

From a single blade of grass to the very invisible elements that governs the world, the runes claim it mark

Blue light spill from Azief eyes, lighting the world, erasing any darkness and any concealment.

Of course, some people are powerful enough to maintain their concealment like some reclusive experts that hid from the world and people like Loki and the man that is shrouded in white mist

On the Island, stars, clouds, wind and even thunderstorm gathered around Azief hands, and with one grasp he could take all of these into his palm.

The sky above his head seems to be cracking under such pressure and Azief aura overwhelms the world and its creation.

Heavenly energy surrounded Azief and making him appear sacred and holy even as the Will of the World is struggling to expel Azief will.

His vitality and blood energy soared to the Heavens, covering all existence and creation with blue colors as his body resounded with thunderous explosion.

Spatial fabric and time around his body distorted and wither and break apart as the energy inside his body rising up.

A World Tree with nine leaves appeared on one part of the world and below it is a sea. The sea seems to be bursting with vitality and life.

This nine leaves contain the essence of Death, Life, Rebirth, Time, Darkness, Elements, Destruction, Destiny and Fate and the World Tree has silver barks and golden root as it embed itself deep into the world

Azief was projecting his Inner World to the real world taking advantage of the Will of the World.

The scene that displayed itself to the world right now making everyone felt fear deep from inside their hearts.

They do not know why the world turns blue and why even the sun turns blue but everyone knew it had to do with the Death Monarch.

This caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air.

At this moment, Azief for a moment is truly a God. Everything is under his control. Who he wishes to die will die as it was decreed by fate and the will of the world itself.

Loki looking at this from his island even remark that even though this is far below a Sovereign power, but it reaches at least one fraction of a Sovereign ability.

The monster expression becomes more hideous.

It might not be intelligent but he poses its instinct and it felt that the fist and the aura that its enemy is unleashing is something threatening to its survival.

The monster forcefully reach the peak of its power as it launches itself to the sky as the land beneath his feet depressed into a thirty feet deep depression.

And with it that strand of Destruction Laws were infused into its body. Dark gas moves around the monster veins like a worm.

Then the monster threw its punch.

The titanic fist descended and as it clash with the monster fist, it creates an ear deafening sonic booms and there is loud bang and crackling sounds came from the monster arms.

Then its arms exploded. And the titanic fist collided with the monster body.

BBBBBOOOOOOOMMM!

A sky erupting-shaking sound and unimaginable impact spread out like crazy that it blasted anything near their battle site into dust and ashes.

The Island is already cracking in many parts and the lives lost in their clash has already exceed millions of lives

And even before teeth dust manages to settle the sound of something travelling down from the sky could easily be heard.

The world also already returned to normal as there is no longer blue sky and blue sun and moon.

The World Tree and the sea also disappeared almost immediately.

Surrounded by dust nobody should be able to guess the person. But the moment that figure falling down everyone knew who it was. It is the monster.

The thirteen feet monster seems to be lifeless as it sailed down to the earth.

Popping sound come from the inside of its body as even those on the Island could hear it amidst the sound of fires and explosion in many parts of the Island.

The moment the monster fall down to the ground, a crater is formed and with it, a ripple of shockwaves is produced, obliterating any structures within 5 kilometers radius around him as greenish black blood is coughed out involuntarily by the monsters.

From that blood pieces of its internal organs is also spewed out.

The monster complexion is pale and even as it tries to resisted the pain the pain seems to be traveling over its nerves gnawing at its vitality after the Destruction Laws around him dissipated with that heavenly fist of Azief.

As the dust settles in the sky as a figure that seems to be the Overload of the world stares down.

His face is pale and the auras that commands the world he emanated out when he first came is no longer there.

But no one dares think that the Death Monarch is weak.

To usurp the Will of the World and produce his Avatar using the Will of the World, there is not many in the world could stand toe to toe with the Death Monarch.

Of course, no one knows the price of usurping the Will of the World other than Azief. All of his Disk cracked this time and his vitality greatly expended

But he still smiles. Like everything is still under his control. His blue eyes returns back to his original color of hazel.

The whole world that watched this battle all looked at figure of the Death Monarch with dread and fear.

That scene just now was something they could never forget in their life.

Even though right now Azief seems to be weakened after his usurping of the Will of the World none of the soldiers and his enemies dared to take fight him

At this moment, all the soldiers hearts is still pounding violently from what just happened and hadn't calmed down

As he just floats there on the sky, he gave off an invisible sense of majesty. No one notices that Azief hand is trembling, numbing sensation could also be felt on his feet.

But his eyes only shows an endless will to fight. But he did not move. He only look at the monster.

People seems puzzled by this.

Azief smile grew wider.

The monster get up. And then people understand why the Death Monarch was smiling. The battle has already been decided

“Cr...Crack”.

The moment the monster get up, the sound of cracking grew louder. Azief laughed, his laugh seems to fill people with fear.

With his black robe swaying in the air and his face hidden under the black hood no one knows the expression on the Death Monarch face.

But not knowing makes it even more terrifying. Being mysterious and unfathomable has its advantages.

The effect of the fear Azief instill on people is because of his prowess and at the same time his mysteriousness and unfathomable actions.

While it made him get labeled as an unpredictable elements in the World Government books, it also made people fear him

The monster body at the sound of the crack, slowly had its face distorted and it was about to roar but no sound comes out from its vocal cord.

With a movement the monster body shattered immediately like a broken mirror being smashed by a hammer

The rate of destruction is very fast as the cracking fragments turns to dust and is blown by the wind.

The monster was finished off just like that. It was then the Death Monarch floated down, as the seal on the island strengthening itself again

He landed down on the stair steps of the Quorum building. The thunder stops. The lightning stops flashing on the sky.

The storms subsided. The quakes stopped. The raging seas went to sleep. The whole world turns calms....and silent.

The Seven Battlestar is nowhere to be seen. The moment Azief merged with the world, all of them retreated.

They were briefed on it before they went into battle. Azief look at his left and right the moment he floated down. It was like he was looking for any other monster to pop up

‘So...that’s it huh?’ Before he even had a chance to say anything else, the ground near him seems to shake as a person and a girl appeared in front of him from the underground.

It was Raymond and Sofia. Azief should be happy seeing Sofia but he notices Raymond holding Sofia hands and his face remains expressionless.

‘Why did you get caught?’ Azief asked. It was like he was not surprised at all to see Sofia here. Instead he straight up rebuked her



Sofia was taken aback and she also wanted to get angry at Azief but for some reason she couldn't find the words.

Azief words shows no trace of anger. But she could feel it. Bubbling on the bottom, rising slowly to the surface.

He is not angry with her. No...he is angry with the people that kidnap her. And she...understand why instead of consoling her and asking why she is not hurt he scolded her first.

Because she is family. You are always a little harsh to family. That has always been the case. By being too close...sometimes you can't see.

Azief on the other hand seeing Sofia is safe is entertaining a new conjecture. And it only took him, a second to glance some clues.

He is already suspicious that Hirate would so boldly and stupidly broke their unwritten agreement.

She did not answer Azief question and he didn't press her for an answer. Azief look at Raymond and nodded

'We meet again' Azief said coldly

Raymond smiles bitterly.

'The common people have no fault in this. Was it necessary to wreak this much destruction?' Azief scoffed

'I read this somewhere once. Gratitude is the rarest of all human virtues. I have spared your people from death before. And today, like that day before, I come upon the World Government. I order them to fulfil my request...just like that day. And once again....once again, they took up arms with the intent to kill.' Azief said, his voice was calm.

But the calmer he sound, the more terrifying he seems. For Raymond could feel the anger....the fury, the wrath.

'How many more times, Raymond? You are the Grand Commander of the World Government. You understand war. It is not a child play. It is not a game. People bled. And people die. The World Government knew that if they touched my people.....that means war. The implication is all clear to see. Should I once again spare your Island? Just like that day? Raymond.....you are a hero. I'm not' and he said that with an incisive and clear cut determination.

Raymond couldn't stand it any longer and he shouted

'Then what about the lives of those you killed?!' Azief did not answer.

Silence followed them. On the distance Hirate is slowly approaching the area with Oreki, as they are flying to the buildings.

But they are still far away.

Azief on the other hand looks at the destruction he wrought and he takes another step towards the Quorum building

'Will you kill all of them!' Raymond ask as Azief takes another step.

Sofia then said

'Hirate is not responsible.' But Azief seems to be ignoring that statement as he takes another step to the Quorum building steps.

On the left and right of the archway to enter the Quorum building is two statues.

A globe on the right and the statues of men flying the flag of the World Government on the left. Azief smirk, like he found something very funny about it

He is already on the tile floor of the entrance of the Quorum building and his killing aura is slowly being emanated out of him.

He walked forward ignoring Sofia and Raymond.

Even Sofia did not understand what Azief is trying to do. Raymond on the other hand could not help but feel that the people inside the building will all be massacred.

He knows he is powerless to stop what is about to happen.

First, since he is truly weak at the moment. Even if he is at full strength he had no confidence of truly beating the Death Monarch.

Secondly....the Death Monarch did just save him.

Of course, Azief didn't know that Hirate and Raymond thought that he was the one who ordered their rescue.

After all they now know that Loki sent Oreki and since Loki is Azief subordinate it is understandable why they make that mistake.

Azief walk step by step and just before he pushed the door of the building open he stop.

He turns back and look at Raymond and Sofia at the bottom of the stairs and he said with almost a lazy attitude.

'I am the wolf in the dark forest. I am the shadows that lurks in the darkness. I am the name that people spoke in hushed voices. I am the darkness itself.'

Raymond does not understand. And Sofia do not understand.

But if Katarina is here...she would understand. Because she was ruled by it for a long time and in some ways it affect her still, today.

Azief is talking about fear.

'You do not understand, Raymond? Sofia?' Sofia shakes her head. Azief smiles beneath his hood and said

'Fear.....is my weapon.' Saying that he push open the door and enter the building.

[Chapter 228: Last wish](#)

His black robe floats silently a few inches from the tile marble floor. Broken tiles and cracked walls and pillars could be seen.

That black robe continues to move forward.

Azief enter the building calmly and without any rush. He spread his Divine Sense but his Divine Sense was being reflected back.

The tiles, the cement if the buildings is made by Anti Sensing materials.

Azief only smirk at this as he takes another step, the echoes of his footsteps reverberates inside the large hall

A lot have changed since the days when the world still do not know how to guard themselves against divine sense surveillance or something of the same manner

Azief smiles bitterly as he discover he could not canvass the area with his Divine Sense

It seems fighting with the Will of the World drain him more than he cares to admit. If not even the anti-sensing material will not be able to hinder him considering the power he now commands.

All of his Disk are spent and are slowly recovering.

Even now as he is walking he is absorbing the worldly energy and that energy are converted into other forms of energy by his All Source disk

But even if he did not have his sensing abilities he did not fear that anyone would run. If they run outside, no matter how far they run they could not run faster than him.

Meanwhile on the now calm sky, the Battlestar belonging to the Death Monarch faction returns back to the Island, their cannons, gun turrets, archers, warriors, gunman, snipers all aiming their weapons towards the island.

If anybody that is affiliated with the World Government dares step out of the Island, they are to be executed.

But they do not stop people that wanted to enter. They saw Storm Tide also approaching but they turn a blind eye on the four tortoise.

But the spectators that is seeing the Battlestar returning notice that there is only six Battlestar. What happen to the other one?

At the same time on Paris, France on the large forest that ravage the once beautiful city there is a clearing on one spot of the forest.

On that clearing is one of the Battlestar, shield barrier was erected around the Battlestar.

Any monsters that dares near the Battlestar is exterminated with the energy cannons and Ethelion gun ray.

It is the Battlestar that belonged to the Immortal Couple. Xu Cong is on the sick bay looking over at his girlfriend pale face

Xu Cong found her on a boulder at the shore of the World Government coastline, unconscious and lacking any powers

And he did not saw anyone near her that shot the emergency shot that enables them to find Lihua.

All this events happened while Azief was walking inside the Quorum building.

As Azief walk the halls he look at the beautiful clear white tiles and the large ceiling full of frescoes and beautiful painting so vivid like that the paintings looks like a statue.

It reminds him the painting on the ceiling of the Summer Palace of Napoleon he once saw on a book

He takes his steps slow and calm, almost deliberately, his dark robe swinging about gently. He was like a calm lake.

But the more he is like this, the more pressure he emitted that lies in his silence and his calmness.

He saw no one is running which is puzzling, he heard some noise going out of the room before. Then he heard it again.

Swishing sounds of wind ripping could be heard as Azief could hear the song even from this far away.

Now that he is slowly recovering, his Divine Sense is slowly getting powerful as he could see the people running away on the back door of the building.

Azief smiles and then clench his fist. Energy around the building was suddenly restricted like they were being controlled by someone.

Those people running away on the outside who is already kilometers away exploded almost immediately, turning into red mist, the sound of screaming sounded only for a second before the sound dissipated.

Azief is still inside the Quorum building, his eyes shows his bloodthirstiness that is akin of a murderous beast.

He recognize most of the people he killed that are fleeing outside are soldiers and he did not saw anyone that is one of the Council members.

Azief has scan this building before he merged with the world and he saw all the council members.

He did not saw Pandikar or the others and especially not the man with the wolf fur. For some reason Azief felt unease when his Divine Sense caught onto that man wearing wolf fur.

He then arrive in front of the Quorum Council room. Azief simply waved his hand as a gust of winds pushed the door

With a smashing sound the door almost flew its hinges when the door smashes with the back of the wall.

Instead of the expected scene of people begging him or people ambushing him all Azief saw is blood.

Red blood.

All over the walls were blood dripping, brain matter scattered around the floor and mutilated flesh seems to be present in all corners of the room,

And sitting on the end of a huge long table is Pandikar. His face is full of blood. Azief could conclude that the blood that is dripping from his face is not his blood

Azief now could think calmly after making sure that Sofia is safe.

Of course Wang Jian whereabouts is still not determined but Azief had trust that Wang Jian is safe.

Also because he understand that the World Government wanted to use Sofia and Wang Jian as a bargaining chip to force him to capitulate.

Even amidst the anger and condemnation words he uttered onto the World Government, he knew why the war was fought and he also knew what the World Government wanted of him.

Then why he did not give it to the World Government instead of inciting a war? Because...then it will never end.

The World Government did not want war. Azief was confident if he bow down his head, the World Government will not push him that far and return Sofia and Wang Jian to him.

But if he back down now, then what is to say that the next time, they will not use other people when they don't get what they want?

It will never end. Give an inch and they will take a yard. He would always be at a disadvantage position if he bows down.

The one thing they underestimated was how powerful the Death Monarch really is.

Just because the script has been written, Azief is not an actor and he surely would never do things he didn't want to do.

If he truly bow down like that even though he has the power to rip the script, how could he expect to become a powerful being in the Universe?

It is because of that confidence he dares attack the World Government.

And if somehow, the World Government really kill the Divine Archer, Azief would bury the entire World Government supporters into the sea

A berserk Death Monarch is not a situation any factions in the world wanted.

'You have come' Pandikar said, blood slowly dripping from his face to the ground.

Azief did not reply. His eyes look at the mess inside the room and ask

'You did this?'

Pandikar nodded solemnly

'Why?'

'Because I think it is better to be killed by me than be tortured by you.' He reply as he look at the massacre he committed

Azief was not impressed, his eyes is looking at Pandikar coldly. He could take one step and eradicate the perpetrator in the kidnapping incident in a matter of seconds

But instead he ask

'And you? Why didn't you kill yourself?'

'Because I want to talk to you.' Azief snorted at Pandikar reply

'You are truly arrogant. What makes you think I would even give you that chance? I could kill you with one finger in the time span it took you to say my name'

Pandikar laughed

'Indeed. I do not doubt that. Then let's just say I plead to speak with you.'

Azief smirk

'Are you thinking that if you talk to me I would spare your life?' Azief ask.

Because while normally many of his enemies did ask him to spare their lives, none were as calm as Pandikar or as fearless as him

Pandikar laughed again as he shake his head

'I know I will not be spared. You will kill me.... No, to be more accurate you have no choice but to kill me.' He smiles and then he added

'You and I are quite similar Death Monarch.'

Hearing this Azief eyebrows rises up

It piqued his interest as he waves his hand on one of the chairs.

The chair that was splattered with blood was cleansed with one waves of his hand. He then sit down on the opposite end of the long table.

'What do you mean?'

Pandikar then said

'We both use fear as our weapon.' Then smiling bitterly he said

'I was a dictator before. Fear is an effective tool to govern.'

Azief eyes shines.

'But I must admit my inferiority. You wield it better than I. I only uses fear and that is my mistake. Fear alone.....will one day crumble. You on the other hand wielded it almost wisely. Wrapped up with that air of mystery you got going on, even your name chills people heart. It is a different kind of fear. Admiration

is mixed in, creating the image you are more than just a man. You are a symbol. And symbol.....are eternal. As long as people keep believing in it.'

Azief smirk. He knows Pandikar understand why he must be killed. Reputation. Fear...as long a people believes Azief is as fearsome as before, then it became his shield.

And sometimes people needs to be reminded why they fear him. Actions speaks louder than words.

And Azief intends to remind people why when he was around almost three years ago, no one would readily knowingly offend him or touch his family.

Then Pandikar said

'Did you know that Hirate and Raymond killed more people than you? But they were not feared or admired as you are. Why?'

And the smiling bitterly Pandikar answer his own question

'It is a matter of image. You cultivated an image of mystery and add with that your loose cannon attitude that seems to disregard everything, your image turns you into this transcendent figure. Unfathomable, unpredictable. And nothing is more fearsome than an unpredictable enemy. Add to that you are the most powerful person in the world, one could imagine the influence you have over the world.'

'I sure killed a lot more than they did today.' Azief said, his eyes glances at the destruction on the outside of the Quorum building.

Stuffs are still blowing up and chaos seems to spreading all over the Island. Pandikar nodded

'You truly did. In the end I failed my gamble'

'Epically' Azief said And Pandikar nodded.

'Yes, epically.' He even had the courage to laugh, treating it like this is an afternoon tea. Azief is perplexed about Pandikar at the utter devoid of fear of his own impending doom

'Are you talking to me to compliment on a job well done?' and hearing this Pandikar laugh.

His laugh is carefree. Pandikar accepted his death already. So, he could be carefree and without worries.

'Do not worry. That is not the reason I want to talk to you and waste your time.'

Azief while he is talking with Pandikar also had the chance to gather his thoughts.

He thought of all the events including the Coffin in the sky and the Demonic army and he saw the dark hands of Loki in that event

He is somewhat related to that event. And the prison from where Sofia and Raymond was being broke out of...who is planning the breakout?

Once again, Azief believe Loki had a hand on this.

So many schemes.....and deep and profound plots.

This is Loki ways of doing this.

Azief do not dare to say he understand Loki completely but he knows a deal a lot more than anybody about Loki than anyone else.

Azief views Loki as the younger brother he never had. Azief family was broken ...a long time before the Fall ever descended.

Maybe....that is why he is always attracted to something broken.

Something like him.

And yet...of all the people he attracted to....they have been broken...and they have healed.

But not him.

He....is still broken. Like a defective toy.....his heart is closed and hesitance filled his every move....broken and flawed.

Maybe...maybe that is why he pursue perfection so obsessively. He was attracted to broken things, yet he himself wanted to be perfect.

There is always this nagging feeling that...that broken part of him would repulse anyone that truly saw him.

That everything he touch...would break. So, he dares not touch anything beautiful. He looks at it and dreams of it....but he never held out his hand to touch it.

So, he was trapped. Always in that darkness.

But...Sofia accepted that part of him even though it hurts her more than she cares to admit. That broken and flawed parts of him.

She never did understands why he was always hesitating. Because....she is beautiful. And Azief is fearful.

Fearful, that this beautiful thing that have been broken by life and healed....will be broken again by him.

While Sofia accepted that part Katarina embraces his flaws. Probably because she understand it too.

To be trapped in darkness, to look at beautiful things and be fearful of breaking it with one touch.

But Azief could not understand them. Why...would they ever love a broken thing?

But Loki?

Loki saw him exactly for what he was. A broken man. And he did not embrace or accept that broken part of him.

Loki rejected it with all of his being. He disdained that hidden weakness of the Death Monarch.

He believes.....almost a belief that near to faith that he...would transcend that. Believing that he is somehow destined for greatness.

When he is with Loki he could feel it from the way Loki look at him. It was more than just admiration.



It was a reverence and a gaze that contains almost an abundance of hope.

Loki believe that he is much more than just a broken man and that belief of him sometime even infected Azief enthusiasm.

When he found out that Loki is from the future, even Azief felt somewhat excited. Could that explain the look Loki had when looking at him?

Is he truly destined for greatness? Was that what it is? But when Loki said he would be the cause of the destruction of the Universe, Azief hopes was dashed.

But...is that is truly the truth? Will he truly destroy the Universe? And if he did...why does Loki does not hate him?

Why not end the threat?

Loki is a person that speaks in half-truth. Never the entire story. There is always something. And all of this reeks of Loki schemes.

Azief thought of all this in the moment Pandikar is speaking. Azief look at Pandikar and said

'What is it you want to talk to me about? I have little time. You after all let a few people run out. Your private soldiers I assume' Pandikar nodded.

'I know they would not escape your eyes.'

'Yet, you still let them go. And you killed the Council members while letting the soldiers go. Explain' Azief orders

Pandikar sighed and then said

'If any of these Council members follow the soldiers out I could say with certainty that they would all be massacred to the last man. Since they were destined to die either way, then at least I could end it with my own hand. And let the soldiers that is only following orders a chance at survival.'

'Do you think I would spare them?' Azief ask calmly. Pandikar shakes his head

'No.' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Your reputation compels you to hunt them down and kills them. But maybe, just maybe, if some of them are truly lucky and God bless their souls, that they would manage to escape and hide in some remote cloners of the world.

'My reputation compels me?' Azief ask

'You think I don't know what you are doing? You are killing the monkey to warn the chicken or was it the other way around?' And he laugh a bit at his own joke.

'Since you have already decided to use that tactic you could not be soft hearted at the end could you? That is your weapon...isn't it? Fear. You will instill fear to the whole world...and with your action today

you are declaring to the world that nobody should ever think of touching your family. Actions after all works better than just words'

Pandikar look at the open ceiling, looking at the calm skies and said

'I bet after today, nobody would even dare look your people in the eyes. You announce your return with a bloody massacre and warn the whole world....and then you would return to your position as an observer.' And he said that last word with disgust.

Azief of course notices this.

'What are you trying to say, Pandikar?'

'Today, mark the end of my life and the old order of the World Government. But tomorrow, tomorrow the world will not be the same.'

He lamented at this fact

'What is your move after this Death Monarch? Would you simply...' and he paused before asking

'Simply walk away? After killing all of your enemies, emerging victorious will you truly walk away and let the world remains at it is? Would you establish a base somewhere in the world, and stay there, unbothered with the worldly affairs.' He ask and more like asking he is judging

'When you step outside this island later, tomorrow, a world of chaos would descend. The status quo has been broken. Before the World Government has restrained the Republic and the League of Freedom.'

Azief frowned.

While he did not meddle much in international affair he of course knew the stalemate between these forces when he was present.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it is his presence on the world that prompted the stalemate between the World Government and the Revolutionary Army at the time.

Pandikar on the other hand continue speaking

'Say what you want about the corruption and the foul means of the World Government but isn't it true, that if not for the existence of the World Government that humanity would break down faster during the Weronian Invasion? If not for the World Government, the damage wrought by the crime families that is emerging all over the world would be even bigger?'

'That is...'and Azief did not know what to say. Pandikar sigh with regret

'Why did you never tried to take the helm of power? Fine, you don't want to bow your head to the World Government. I could accept that. But why did you never try to usurp it? Why not become the head of the world largest organization? Why is it your response is always destroying it? I don't understand. With your power....with your influence, you could have united the world and bring humanity into a united front. Yet....you are always an observer, and neutral. One might even call you a pacifist from your stance.

Azief could understand the irony.

He was the most fearsome man, an unstable element on the quest of world peace in the world yet he was the one that prompted the situation where the world was at peace.

At least in the surface.

'Pacifism is objectively pro-fascist. This is common sense. If you hamper the war effort of one side, you automatically help out that of the other. In practice, 'he that is not with me is against me' Pandikar said

'Would you be happy then if I throw my lot with the Republic?' Azief asked

'I would not say I would be happy but that would be more acceptable than you remaining neutral.'

Pandikar shot back.

'When we first created the status quo that keeps the world peace we all have our considerations. But almost three years have passed since then. There is a lot of more factors to consider and more evil and darkness in the world than before. And there is more threat than before.'

'Threat that we are too ill equipped to fight. Humanity...is being weakened.....every day at every moment. And out there' and Pandikar pointed his finger to the open roof above his head, pointed his finger to the sky,

'There are probably millions of races from outer space eyeing us....waiting and probably planning an invasion just like the Weronian.'

There is silence. This talk has deviated slightly but Azief finally understood why Pandikar did all this. Why he risk a war with him?

No...Pandikar did not risk a war. He wanted the war to happen. For one last gamble. He was prepared to die if he failed.

And...Azief could respect that. And he also understood.

But understanding did not mean like. Azief has met many men and women he respected and understood...yet they all still died under his hand

Then he answers

'Power corrupts.' Azief said and Pandikar scoffed as he countered back

'In my life as a dictator I wield power. So I can say this. No, power does not corrupt. It is the fear of losing power that corrupts men.'

Azief looked at Pandikar and in his eyes he saw something more than just an enemy he needs to kill.

He saw a man...in his last hour....probably because he is about to die, braver in all of his entire life.

The conviction in his eyes, in his tone of speech could even infect Azief's thought and will.

'So...what are you trying to say....?'

'The balance of the world is at stake. The moment you stepped out of the island, the Republic will conquer Europe. The League of Freedom will wreak havoc in other uncontested regions. Rebellions will

erupt everywhere in World Government dominion. The world....will be in chaos. So many sufferings and so many death that it will make the casualties you dealt today look like child's play. It is why I gambled everything on this. Lose, I die. Win...and the world would have peace. But I lose.' But then Pandikar smiles.

'Yet, there is still a chance for peace.' Nearing his end of life....giving up almost everything except that burning desire to protect the world, his mind become clear

'You would not mind if you die?' Azief ask.

Looking at Pandikar that disregard any value of his death somehow makes Azief blurt the question out

Pandikar smiles terribly and then he confesses

'I have done many terrible things on this Earth. I have killed. I have raped and I have gained happiness from other people pain. I made all the bad choices, for all the wrong reasons. I made my bed a long time ago. I always knew deep in my heart that someday I will have to pay for all that. There is a Price to be paid' And he smirks a bit.

Pandikar was reminded of someone that spoke to him about the fact that everything have a price.

That man spoke about Karma and consequences, about causes and effect and he promise Pandikar that one day, like all the others before him....the Price will come and he would knew that there is truly a price for everything.

So he have always been prepared to die.

Looking at the Death Monarch he said

'At the end of my life, I found the light. I...believe that if I win....the world will truly be at peace. That the world could be united.' He then smiles bitterly

'But maybe....just like the me before...I am still grasping inside the darkness. Maybe...I'm still wrong. Maybe this time I made the wrong choice for the right reason. In the end, I truly would not know. So...I only could request this shamelessly of you. Don't abandon us. That's it. That is all the only thing I wanted to say to you. My last wish.'

Azief close his eyes. He took a deep breath and think about what Pandikar said to him and reflected on his actions in the past.

Was he wrong? Or was Pandikar wrong? Or is it the fault of the whole world? Then he opens his eyes, release his breath and he said to Pandikar calmly

'You....kidnapped my people, incited a war between me and the World Government, impersonate Hirate, release an ungodly beast and forge false orders leading to the deaths of millions and you still dare to ask this of me?'

And Pandikar nodded. And then he said

'I think....you and me....are not that different' and he look at the Death Monarch eyes.

'There is still compassion in your heart.' He said. The reason why he uses fear as a weapon is to mask his compassion.

Pandikar hated that he lost but he accepted it. And he hated the Death Monarch yet he could not help but trust him

Azief sighed and then he just nodded. He got up from his seat and walk to the end of the table. Pandikar did not run, he just waited.

With each steps, Pandikar thought back to the horrible things he have done in his life, the killings, the screams and cries of his victims and he could only console himself that at least at the last moment of his life, he truly dedicated his life to the safety of the world

At least he wanted to believe that his effort was not in vain...that the souls of the people that he killed will not be that aggrieved

He knew he had a bed made for him in Hell. But at least he hope that this talk he had with the Death Monarch means something.

Azief is only four steps away from Pandikar. Azief take another step and Pandikar closes his eyes.

Azief take another step. There is only two steps away. It was then suddenly like Pandikar was broken form his reveries he opens his eyes and then he ask

'Who broke out the Divine Archer and the Earthshaker?' Azief stop.

'It is probably Loki schemes' Azief replies. Pandikar smiles and release a chuckle. Azief took another step forward and Pandikar said, looking straight at Azief eyes and said

'A word of advice. Hirate fears Loki more than he fears you. I would be careful around him if I were you' Pandikar said before closing his eyes.

Azief took that last step and with one swish of his hand Pandikar head was separated from his body, rolling down on the pool of blood on the tile floor of the room.

Azief look at the head and shakes his head

'Why does my enemies always like to talk before they died? You are a brave person....but not a great mastermind. And you threaten my family. Pity'

But his face shows no remorse or pity at all. But Pandikar last wish does echoes in his mind. And Azief don't know what to do about it.

So, he only shakes his head once again

Azief then took the head and walk out of the building. On the sky six Battlestar is waiting for him.

On the background were a land of fires and holes fills the areas around Azief battle site.

Waiting for him below the staircase is Raymond, Sofia, Oreki and Hirate. Raymond is beside Sofia ordering some personnel to do rescue efforts.

Even as he was standing beside Sofia, he has created ten meters walls of earth in many areas around fires and flooding from the rivers around the Central area of the island.

Sofia was drinking potion as Sina Battlestar is slowly landing not far away, no doubt to see Sofia.

Hirate was leaning on Oreki shoulder but he went straight as a pole when he saw the Death Monarch.

Azief held up the head high up in the air, and the people on the Battlestar cheers. Sina Battlestar has already landed.

Athena and Freya is riding the Pegasus down to report probably.

Fairy of the Stars Somi rides her sword below her feet as she sails the wind with six sword hovering beside her, creating a ring of protection around her.

The Shadow Guards led by Sasha is also slowly landing their Battlestar near Sina Battlestar.

On the other area, Budiman and his teams of engineers is repairing the shield barriers, the gun turrets and the cannon on the other Battlestar that was damaged when Azief battled the Chimera

Azief throw the head of Pandikar away from his hand as it rolls down from the top to the bottom of the staircase.

Azief then look at Hirate, pondering for a while. He was staring like a beast staring at its prey, deliberating on what to do. Then his eyes glint

Hirate looking at Azief staring at him and he felt something. A foreboding feeling. And then he understand it.

Azief rush forward, the propulsion of his feet exerted a powerful impact and the tile below his feet exploded as sound barriers is broken creating an ear deafening sound waves.

Like lightning, his hand in a drill like movement is aiming at Hirate head.

Hirate did not even had the time to scream when a pair of hand grips Azief hand and Azief hand stopped a few inches away from Hirate head.

Raymond and Sofia was shocked with the appearance of that person. Even Hirate did not expect that his life would be rescued by that person.

'Long time no see' that person speak with a smile on his face. And the whole world watches as the possibilities of a new conflict brewing

#### [Chapter 229: One year from now](#)

While all over the world are paying attention to the conflict at the World Government, somewhere in Aleppo a man with black hat and white dress laughed maniacally in his underground room.

The man is tall and thin, his hand is wearing white gloves and at the edge of his finger there is sparkles and glitters that floats around his fingers.

His face is being hidden by the dim lighting of the underground room. But one could see some clues of who this man is.

On a table near the door is a picture. It was a picture of a happy family in a park somewhere in Aleppo perhaps.

This picture is probably taken before the Fall

But there is also a picture after the Fall showing what is probably the father of the children in the picture, posing beside a dead giant bear with his broadsword.

The man after he finished laughing look at the picture and hold the picture before crying.

‘One day...they will all pay!’ he speak with such hatred that could chill a man hearts to the core.

Behind him is the finished product of that man research. It was only a small success. But it proves that the man conjecture is correct.

If Loki is here he would recognize the substance. That is the liquid euronium. Loki could never forget it.

After all it is with euronium the New World War Event were started.

No Sovereign was killed in this event but it was a shocking event nonetheless because of the sheer massive casualties to the civilians in that event. (refer ch 100)

Even now, as Loki is preparing to handle the Time Crisis, events that will happens in the future is laying its groundwork.

Loki knows who were involved in the war and who was the perpetrator but he did not know everything.

He did not know how it begins and Loki involvement in this event was only at the end. Outside of the room, inside this area is a woman-like being with five horizontal triangle shaped mark on her forehead.

Inside her eyes are runes, hieroglyphs, matrixes, and mathematical symbols that is unrecognizable.

Her fingers are webbed. She tilted her head to her right side and then look at her finger.

‘This alien life form is like a primate, resembling the Thur’ulan race on the belt rings of Vcrinian of the Inner Sanctum of the Star Hole.’

Her voice is hoarse resembling of a beast then she adjusted her vocal cords and slowly her voice resembles a woman.

Then her webbed fingers transform to resemble human hands. Then she smiles as her eyes keep twinkling.

‘This world is quite interesting.’ She said as she got up and went to the walls which are pinned with many calculations that enabled that man to create that euronium essence.

Meanwhile somewhere in the mountainous region of Kashmir, there is a woman hiding behind a large round rock.

She is full of wounds and she was panting breathlessly.

She has blonde hair and blue eyes, her figure is alluring and adds that her clothing is sleek, stunning and stylish it only adds to her beauty.

Below her feet is a blob of water and all over her wounds, there is a bubble of water, healing her.

Her blue eyes is concentrated on one spot in the distance, searching for any signs of danger.

Beside her is an archer with long curly red hair and red eyes.

This woman is a little bit bigger than the blonde girl, a little bit taller and possess a certain aura that seems to be full of passion.

They are the Water Princess Erin and Fire Arrow Frieda.

The moment Storm Tide starts to moves around the Sea to plunder the Island of Peace, Erin and Frieda was tasked to secure areas in the uncontested regions.

With the World Government in chaos and the Republic spearheading the attack on European nations under the World Government, the League of Freedom had the opportunity to grab a few nations under them.

They intend to establish a base around Kashmir so that they could enter either India or the Middle East from around it.

They are now fighting an Afghanistan warlord that also had the same ideas. At least that is how it begins.

It did not take long before an Indian warlord, a Pakistanian general and even Bangladesh to also notice the commotion around Kashmir.

When the battle started in the island of Peace, the battle also started in the Kashmir region and a small battle has now turned into a full blown war among forces around the borders of Kashmir region from many interested parties.

While the warlords and the general were acting independently from the directives of their governments or kingdoms, the Pakistanian government and the Indian Republic is purging the World Government influence from inside their capital.

When the World Government is purged then the independent forces and the government forces would duke it out and surely there will be more deaths.

The world right now....is in chaos.

Many other factions is also taking advantage of the period of battle between the World Government and the Death Monarch to make some profit and take some lands.

Erin peek a bit and the moment her head come out from the rock a bullet flies towards her. She opens her eyes as she spits to the bullet.

A water bubble was formed and the bullet was trapped inside that water bubble. Then the water bubble popped and the bullet falls down harmlessly to the ground.

Erin then return back to her original position and look at Frieda

‘What is the plan?’ She ask. Frieda closes her eyes and then nodded before opening her eyes back.



‘Win.’

Then as she finished saying this, like that was a viable plan, her hair turns into flame and her bow is shrouded in fire

The bowstring were something like it was made from fire.

She jumped out from her cover and wings of fire sprouted from behind her back as she pull her bowstring.

And then when she release the arrow from her bow a screeching noise sounded out that shatters the sound barrier.

A sonic blast shot from the sound as a flame phoenix appears in the sky, the size of a building, covering the sky with fire that seems to roll the cloud above.

‘The Phoenix Scream’ she shouted as the flaming figures of the Phoenix turns into tens of thousands of arrows that pierced anyone around fifteen kilometers radius.

Erin seeing that bullheaded Frieda attacking without any plan sighed before she also jumped out from her hiding place.

She raised her hands and the world trembles as jets of water erupted from below the earth

‘Water Transfiguration!’ She yelled as the water formed into a shark.

The area suddenly turned muddy and not before long, it was like the area suddenly become an area of the river as the water reaches their ankles.

Erin rides the water at the same time Frieda pull back her bowstring.

That day, the name Water Princess Erin and Fire Arrow Frieda is spread through the world when they defeated the many forces that pinned them down in the Kashmir borders.

\*\*\*

MEANWHILE ON THE ISLAND.

President Ashikaga Hirate. Hirate family name was never Ashikaga. He took the name when the Fall happens and during his rise of power, that is the name he used

He....hated his family name. Sato Hirate. He hated his father. And he never had siblings.

His mother was a soap girl and he was born in Tokyo...on the darkest and deepest corner, where the avarice of men thrive and the sun don’t shine.

He ran away from home when he was 14, strong enough, and smart enough. He never admitted it but he was like his father in a way.

They both ran away when the going got tough.

He make a name for himself on the other side of the law.

It wasn't until he was caught and by some fortuitous encounter he join the law...by becoming a security guard for a few influential men until he finally guarded the Imperial Family in ceremonial occasion.

When the Fall happens, he took advantage of it fully.

Securing the Imperial Family he then rename himself Ashikaga to claim relations with the Imperial family and established the Shogunate again

Unlike Raymond, who have to defeat warlords, militia's leaders and idealist in his path of unifying the United States in the initial period of the Fall, Hirate took a different approach.

When he was a kid he was never the strongest among the kids and even when he grow up he was not the strongest.

Yet, he was the shrewdest. And he is cunning

At the time of the initial period of the Fall, dubbed the Warlord Period by some record keeper in the White Owl organization, Japan was not that heavily infested by monster.

But what the world Orb did not give in quantity, it gives in quality. The monster in Japan is not as numerous as in China or Australia but in quality it is a tier higher.

Many people died just to kill one monster.

China was ravaged and many people died because not to mention that the monsters are numerous it is also a higher tier than the monster in japan.

Imagine a billion population reduced to almost a few millions after the Fall. That is what happens in China.

When the survivors of that purge looked back, the saying mountains of corpses is not figurative.

They were literally mountains of corpses back then...that will then get up and attack humans like a zombie outbreak.

Hirate and many other think that perhaps the population, factors in the decision for the World Orb to spawn so many monster in certain regions of the world.

Of course there is also a few other factors to be considered but many worldwide researchers after the Fall considered population factored in the distribution of monster during the Fall.

Japan in that initial period welcomes many heroes and villains.

Hirate at the time in Kyoto guarding the Imperial Family or to be more accurate putting them under his control heard about the Dragon of Echigo and Tiger of Kai.

Hikigaya and Oreki.

Instead of making plans to declare war and fought them off, Hirate send his diplomats and suggested a sit down.

The warlords met in Gifu in probably one of the historic moment in Japan new history after the Fall.

In that meeting Hirate acknowledged the warlord dominions and the warlord is honor bound to protect Japan.

The warlord now has legitimate cause to expand and conquer more lands. Hirate was the one that stabilized the chaotic condition in Japan after the Fall.

How glorious that day was. Hirate remembers it vividly. The celebration and the stability that followed.

It is because of him that Japan has a say in the World Government and while Oreki and Hikigaya is no mere warlord now, it is clear that they still respected Hirate on certain matters.

He forgot about his past and he truly believed himself as the relatives of the Imperial Family like that somehow will erase his past and his weakness.

Hirate was like Cao Cao, securing the liege to command the officials.

And when his Shogunate was formed, all military power belong to Hirate except for the soldier below Hikigaya and Oreki and the other warlords.

Oreki and Hikigaya conquer the lands under the blessings of the Emperor but controlling the military is those three creating a Triumvirate in Japan

This memory all flashed inside his mind as he saw that hand flying toward him. Even from afar, the force of that hand would undoubtedly pierce his body and he will die.

He could not even bring out his spear Ame-no-nuhoko. His black robe that is shredded in many places and his scraggly hair look even more pathetic as he is approaching his dead.

Hirate could not accept he would die like this.

He wanted to tap into the Psionic Force but he knows he would not be able to tap it and use it to protect him in the timespan of the Death Monarch hand to reach his heart.

Oreki was beside Hirate. The moment the Death Monarch dashed forward, time slowed and lightning erupted inside Oreki eyes.

Azief sensed it and for that millisecond his eyes glanced over and he smirk before his eyes look back at Hirate, ignoring Oreki.

It was not the Speed Source. And that is enough. And Oreki is not a speedsters. The only one that is faster than Azief in this world is only Will.

But Oreki is lightning embodied. He was fast and dangerous like lightning. But his speed could not compare to Azief speed.

Everything slowed down for him, so much so, he could see the flow of the wind, and the dust slowly rising up from the ground in slow motion.

But even as he tries to lift his foot and try to foil Death Monarch attempt on Hirate life, the calculation in his head told him it would be too late for him to stop that attack.

The only way he could stop that attack is to take it on behalf of Hirate. And he would never do such a thing.

He might be acquainted and their relationship might seem close on the surface but his interaction with Hirate has always been about interest.

If not for Loki promising him something, he would not have even meddled in this matter

Raymond and Sofia also was shocked. Sofia had already told, Azief that Hirate was not responsible.

Yet he still attack with the intent to kill. Raymond on the other hand also could not understand it.

After all Hirate did not conspire to pit the World Government against the Death Monarch. Still, Death Monarch seems intent in taking Hirate life.

Even the whole world was shocked to see this and had already lost hope that Hirate would survive this ordeal.

It was then a hand stretched out from a green void. A pair of thin hand grips the Death Monarch hand, Azief hand is only a few inches away from Hirate head.

Raymond and Sofia were shocked with the appearance of that person. Even Hirate did not expect that his life would be rescued by that person.

Sweat was raining from his forehead remembering how close he is to death.

'Long time no see' that person speak with a smile on his face.

Azief eyes is cold as he watch at that person and then he shakes his hand and that person was forced to release his grip on Azief hand.

Azief recover his stance as he stand there not far away from Hirate.

Hirate has already jump back with Raymond creating a thick wall of Earth protecting Hirate from four directions.

Raymond then jumped in front of the barrier.

'What is the meaning of this Death Monarch!' Raymond yelled as he equipped his mace, ready to battle.

Azief did not pay attention to Raymond. Instead he is looking at the person that has just arrived.

Sofia also look at the person with a complicated expression.

Sina who is about to arrive near Sofia also almost stand still when she recognizes that person from afar.

'Loki' Azief said, his voice is devoid of warmth. Sina look towards the figure of Loki and tears stream down her eyes.

Only Sofia notices this

Loki on the other hand look at the Death Monarch and flash his smile.

'Hehehe. Brother, why so angry?' he chuckles. The Trickster have arrived. The whole world was shocked.

The trickster has shown himself. In the almost three years since the end of the Weronian War, there is only hearsay about the Trickster popping in many places all around the world.

There is traces of him scheming against the Knights of Malta, the Bombing at Algiers, and the kidnappings of the Bernellis.

But he has never appear publicly and many people speculated about the reason. Even when the Death Monarch call upon his allies, Loki was not present.

If not for the fact that he send soldiers and the Three Sisters of Shadows to the Death Monarch people might have thought Loki has turn to other organization.

'Why did you stop me?' Azief ask. Loki look at that glint in Azief eyes. And he knew that the Death Monarch wanted to end Hirate.

'He is not the perpetrator. You know it don't you? You have spoken with Pandikar. This is just a big misunderstanding.' Loki said.

Azief shakes his head and snorted

'I still want to kill him. So, what you are going to do?' This time Loki did not understand why Azief is still stubborn.

'Brother...why are you doing this?' Loki imploringly said. Azief look at Loki.

'He has schemed against us for a long time.' Azief said but Loki could tell that is not the real reason.

Loki did not understand as he tries to persuade Azief once more

'You let him go before.' Azief snorted.

'Today, I don't want to let him go.'

'He did no wrong towards you today.'

Azief snorted and with it comes his aura that repels everything nears him. The dust below his feet disperse and the earth cracked, the air and space around him distorted.

Loki was pushed back three steps backward, his foot dragged the ground beneath him.

'We will talk later.' Azief take a step forward and this time Raymond was ready.

The people watching this scene from the safety of their hideouts could not help but feel that the war is not yet over.

As Azief take that one step Loki shakes his head and then draw upon the power of his Disk as he appears in front of Azief in matter of almost a millisecond blocking his way.

Azief frown.

'What do you think you are doing Loki!' This time his tone of voice hardened and rises.

The clouds above turns cloudy and then dark almost immediately and then thunder breaks out once again in the sky.

When the Death Monarch is angry, the Heaven follow suit. This is what many people were thinking.

'Brother, please! Spare him!' This time those words shocked Azief.

It is because Loki usual playfulness has disappeared and there is desperation in his eyes. Azief could not understand it.

Loki on the other hand did not understand why Azief is so stubborn to kill Hirate today.

It is understandable if Hirate was the one planning this scheme but this time it had nothing to do with Hirate.

If anything Hirate and Raymond were the few dissenting voice that object the imprisonment of Sofia.

Wouldn't that soften the heart of Azief?

Azief is not an idiot. Of course he knew that Hirate and Raymond fight for Sofia in the meeting when deciding about the matters of the Divine Archer.

'Tell me why you are so intent on killing him today?' Loki ask. Azief look at Loki and then closes his eyes before he sighed.

'I'm doing this for you.' And Azief remember back what Pandikar said to him. His voice echoes in his memories.

'Hirate fears Loki more than he fears you.'

It is this word that strengthens his resolve to kill Hirate. That word contains many meanings. One meaning is that Hirate is really wary of Loki.

The other meaning was that probably Hirate has a few plans regarding Loki life and death. There might even be probably a scheme targeting Loki life.

It is better to eliminate such obstacle early now that he knew about it. Whatever his problem with Loki, is his problem.

He did not need to use borrowed knife.

And whatever schemes Loki has hatched against him....for some reason Azief believes Loki has a reason for it.

He had to keep believing that...because if he don't...he could not bear to be enemies with Loki and end him.

Loki to him is like a younger brother. He's family.

'Pandikar said Hirate is wary of you.' Loki suddenly understand what Azief is thinking and he felt somewhat touched.

Loki...did not have an older brother. But if he have one...it probably feels like this. Loki felt this feeling unfamiliar.

Being protected...having a place to call home...all of this is unfamiliar for him. Loki look at Azief and he could not help but feel

‘What a twist of fate’.

In the timeline he came from, he would be enemies and then rival with this person but in this timeline, Loki....could not help but think of Azief as his older brother.

Loki knows this but he could not let Azief kill Hirate

‘And you believe him?’ Loki ask, trying to talk Azief down.

‘Better safe than sorry’ Azief nonchalantly answer.

Then he took another step forward and Loki tries to grab Azief but Azief only looks at Loki eyes and the image of a giant appears in front of Loki.

It was like he was infinitesimally small in front of that giant.

It was the suppression of Disk. And the traces of the Will of the World. Azief took a step forward sidestepping Loki that was in a daze and arrived in front of Raymond

‘Death Monarch, please do not take another st-’ But Azief ignore Raymond words and punch his fist, bringing with it a force that crack the space and air around the area.

Raymond had no choice but to also punch out his fist, as his mace fly from behind also trying to smash itself against the Death Monarch

The fist collided, the shockwaves exploded from the point of collision causing the area to be distorted into a spiral, like they are being devoured by broken space.

Raymond finger bones all broke the moment their fist connected.

He was flung toward his Earth Wall. Thankfully, his feet did not leave the Earth as he utilized the Terra Force to heal himself.

The mace however was deflected back by the prowess of Azief physical body.

‘Terra force huh?’ Azief said slightly amused.

Then he stomp his feet. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Earth Wall like it was invaded by the power of death slowly lost its energy, and wither away, the mud forming the earth wall turns black before falling down like sandcastle.

Azief is using his Death Source.

As he takes another step forward, all plants, all life around him began to progress to decay, withering and die in an accelerated manner.

This time Azief punch again towards Raymond and Raymond once again punch out but this time instead of being flung Raymond was standing still in his position, his face pale.

Then he falls down in pain as Azief sidestepped him.

Sofia did not know what to do as he saw the person she loves and her best friend after the Fall clash with each other.

She was stunned and did not know who to side with. Sina has already reached Sofia and standing beside her.

Sofia was about to say something when she saw Azief is beating up Raymond but just before she wanted to say something, Loki who has already free himself from that illusion reached in front of Sofia and said 'Don't!'

'Loki.' Sofia said, shocked by the sudden appearance of Loki

'Don't say anything. Don't worsen this situation.' Then finished saying that Loki flew towards Azief.

Azief after sidestepping Raymond chase Hirate and Oreki who is running fast with Oreki speed. Instead of saying they were running flying away is the more apt description.

Lightning flashed in a straight line as Azief flies with speed that broke the sound barrier and reaching Mach 2 in a matter of seconds, chasing that lightning

Loki also proceeded to chase Azief to prevent him from killing Hirate. He sighed a relieved sigh as he look behind him before he chase Azief.

At least he managed to keep Sofia from supporting Raymond.

He knows Sofia did not mean anything by it but that would not be what Azief would hear. This two tragic lovers has always been separated by misunderstanding and timing.

Azief, strong as he is...is timid in love, jealous and envious probably because he believes himself to be broken...that he is hard to love.

At least that is how Loki perceived him. By now, Azief and Oreki is running circles inside the island since it is locked by Azief seal.

Azief is gaining on them and just as Azief was about to once again kill Hirate, Loki arrived and block Azief way.

Azief stopped and the force of inertia around him collapsed the space and time around him.

Loki staring at Azief determined expression do not know what else to say and then he blurted out.

'You must not kill him. Please, brother!' Loki shouted, pleadingly. This time Azief stop. And he listen. Truly listen.

Loki did not say he can't kill him. He said he must not kill him. And then one thing click in his mind. He could deduce something.

And the conclusion is not something he like to hear or imagine. He look in the distance. Hirate and Oreki is panting in exhaustion, separated by a distance.



A distance Azief could easily cross in a matter of seconds. His Disk is already recovering more than fifty percent.

Azief look at Loki and then said

‘Could it be.....he is also....play a part?’ Azief ask. Other people might not understand but Loki and Azief understand. What the question means and what the answer signifies.

Loki did not say anything and then nodded.

Then there is silent between them as Azief sometimes took a glance at Hirate in the distance. Hirate gulped and Oreki is in dilemma.

Loki is clearly intending to shield Hirate but it seems the Death Monarch has different plans.

Hikigaya would surely say this is troublesome. Oreki did not like doing too much work that does not concern his interest.

Then Azief ask

‘Where is Wang Jian?’ Loki reply

‘He is with me.’ Azief raised his eyebrows. Loki is probably scheming and plotting something again.

Azief look at Hirate and then he look at Loki. He shakes his head.

‘This one time. Only this one time, Loki. I could not always be constrained by something that has not yet happened. You will explain to me later.’

Loki nodded

Azief finally stopped and he takes a deep breath. He closes his eyes and then open it back as he look at the destruction he had caused.

There were flames everywhere. Depression of earth could be seen in every corner of the island. All the four direction of the Island is ravaged by the fires of war.

The initial attack of the Battlestar has inflicted terrible damage towards the island.

Especially the northern parts soldiers who became the casualties of the Demonic Army and the remnants of the gigantic coffins fragments that falls down from the sky.

Then he took a deep sigh. The dark clouds dissipated and the thunder ceased to beat the skies.

Then he shouted, his voice echoes over the air surrounding the island

‘The war is over. Whoever is not satisfied challenge me now!’ he shouted. No one answer his challenge and then he shouted

‘Let us return!’ The moment this declaration sounded the people of the island felt like a pressure was lifted from their hearts.

People cried as the war was over, cried for their loved ones and cried and screams at the unfairness of it all.

'The World Government will be unstable for a long time after this.' Hirate could not help but sigh.

Even though he do not scheme against the Death Monarch this time, other people schemed against him and landed the World Government in this state.

The world will be in chaos after this. Hirate look towards Azief in the distance and was expecting him to launch himself to the air and disappeared among the clouds.

But the Death Monarch did not move as he looks at Oreki and then Loki.

He was reminded of Pandikar last wish and then sighing he shouted again; this time his declaration shocked the whole world.

'A year from now, I will hold a meeting inviting all the great factions in the world! Everyone must attend. Those that do not attend will be forfeiting his right! I will be discussing the distribution of the world region!'

The moment this declaration sounded, the whole world was dumbstruck. The neutral passive observer.....has finally made a move.

A meeting to discuss the distribution of the world region!

This is big! This is momentous occasion! Even Loki was shocked. This is because the events of the partitioning of the World did happen but it did not happen like this.

And the Death God at the time did not command such authority during the event.

This time however, maybe because of the accumulation of changes Loki had did in his quest, the script has changed, and the player had also changed.

Then Azief decree one more order that makes all the factions leaders in the world trembles.

'For one year, no war will be declared on any factions unless there is irreconcilable hatred! Those who do not obey....will make me an enemy!'

Then only then Azief grab Loki and launched himself into the air. He let his word be heard, and let the people interpret it as they will.

Hirate on the other hand was smiling bitterly and then laughing at the irony. With this, World Government had a chance to recuperate and the chaos of the world could be contained.

The moment this declaration sounded those factions leaders that was watching and heard the proclamation all contact their soldiers and subordinates to stop whatever their doing.

No one wanted to provoke that calamity, especially not when he was so moody right now.

Even Narleod who was happily looting the World Government treasury could not help but curse at the Death Monarch.

He had no choice other than retreating with his moving island as he orders Erin and Frieda to stand down and return to Storm Tide for further instruction.

All over the world, this scene played out. People contacting their people to stop whatever they doing and return back.

The Death Monarch has spoken.

A one year ceasefire for one year. The small faction was overjoyed and the big faction was incensed.

Yet...nobody dares defy the Death Monarch decree.

Pandikar was dead. Yet, that one last wish of his was fulfilled. For one year.....the world will be at peace and humanity could grow and thrive in a nurturing environment.

He was executed and would probably be cursed to death by other people, but only Death Monarch knew that it was this man that persuaded him to take this course of action.

And that one year...is enough for him to form a few disk.

As Azief flew on the sky with Loki on his grasp, he look down and saw the vast ocean and he smiled.

### [Chapter 230: Back to the beginning](#)

SOMEWHERE IN TUNISIA

The snow gently falls down on that person face. A black raven flies overhead overseeing that person.

It squawked before flying away to the white sky. That person is a young man. As the snow keep falling on top of his face...it seems to awaken the man.

The man slowly opening his eyes struggling as he do so.

The man is young in appearance and is tall for a person of his age.

A Caucasian man with beautiful brown eyes and hazel hair that reached his shoulders. He shakes his head like he was trying to shake off the dizziness and drowsiness.

As he got up something sounded from his left hip like a sound of something clanging. He look at his left hip and spotted a yellow wine gourd swaying left and right.

It was then that he remembered who he was. His name is Louise and he is known as the Wine Beggar among his peers.

But the last time he remember he was in France following the Emperor Jean army conquering Europe.

As he look left and right he knows he is not in France. And not the world he knew. He could feel it almost instinctively.

As he check himself he was shocked to find himself at the Seed Formation level.

He remembered when he follow the campaign he was still at the Orb Condensing level.

If this is not shocking enough, he didn't remember what happen to him even though he could feel there was something important that he should remember.

What happen to him?

It was like a part of his life was being wiped out from his memory. As the cold wind blows over his body, he was startled and then he sighed

'I need to get out from this place first.' As he looked in front of him all that he could see is vast expanse of white.

But he knows even in this expanse of white, monsters would roam and darkness thrive

Whatever has happened to him, he first needs to get out from this place first and then and only then will he try to make sense of what happened to him.

Louise then walks forward, leaving a trail of footsteps as he walked forward, using his Divine Sense to help him find any life.

After Louise has left the area from his initial position, like the space is being exposed, one woman walks out from empty space as she looks at the trail.

On her hand is a blanket. It is the blanket of invisibility that also helps in masking one from others' Divine Sense

The woman is Trisha.

She only nodded looking at the completion of her task.

Before the war at the Islands of Peace ended, Loki has ordered her to bring Louise to a location far away from the current chaos and make sure he is alive and well before leaving him to find his own path.

Trisha as she was the only person that accompanied Loki the longest among the Three Sisters of Shadows has been accustomed to Loki's inexplicable orders and behaviors.

There is even a nagging suspicion in Trisha's heart of what Loki really is.

But she never urged Loki to answer her and he never explained.

She sighed, looked at the direction where that black raven flies off and shakes her head. She brought out something from her sleeve. It was an orb that shows a scenery of a plain.

And she throws it to the empty space in front of him and a rip in space appeared.

She turns into a black smoke and disappeared into that rip in space..

\*\*\*

EAST SIBERIAN SEA

BOOOM!

The sound barrier around the sea was broken by something very fast and very powerful. A person wearing a black attire with a black cape behind him seems to hover above an island.

Azief stopped on a small island on East Siberian Sea and throws Loki onto the sandy beach. Loki only smiles bitterly.

Azief looks down at Loki, his eyes scanning him intently.

'Why are you looking at me that intently?' Loki asked. Azief scoffed and then said

'Where is your true body?' Azief knows one of the perks of Loki class is that he could transform other things into him.

Even though this Loki look identical to Loki Azief could sense that this Loki seems to not possess that soul power that Loki possess.

If he did, he would not be trapped by that suppression Azief put on him that long. Loki did not seem shocked as he smirk

'You notice that?' Azief did not say anything and only said

'Explain' Azief is known to be curt in speech when he is serious

'I have already explained' Loki said as he got up and patted down the sand from his robe. Azief clench his fist as he landed down on the beach

The sand around his feet floated slightly and space around him distorted slightly.

'You call that an explanation?' Azief almost roared as he said this words.

'What more do you want me to say? You know how unstable the timeline is. I could not say more than that.' Loki answer while sighing like he was the most pitiful man in the world

'Then what if Hirate once again did things that is not aligned with my thoughts and once again threaten my friends! Should I always spare him?' Loki smiles a bit, and while he did not admit it he was a little bit touched

'I know you are worried about me...but as you can see I could handle myself....brother.' Azief shake his head and then sighed.

Then calming himself down he asked

'The Coffin? Is it your work?'

'Not my work.' Loki immediately replied

'The Demonic Army?'

'My work.' Loki reply as Azief shakes his head.

'Who's the one that summon the coffin?'

'Cannot tell' Loki reply. This time Azief almost snapped.

'You....'

Loki shakes his head and said

'I wish I could tell you. I really do. But many things have changed and telling you who, what where, and when might put everything back to its order. And that is not what I want to see. A self-fulfilled future might happen if I tell you too many things. Sometimes the more you try to change thing the more that future you try to avoid become solid.'

'Which is why I need to be the one that do it' he mused in his mind.

'Which is why I need your trust. You know your eventual destiny. Trust me, brother. Trust that I did this for you. No matter how it seems that it disadvantages you, or it looks like I'm putting you at harm's way, trust that I am doing it for you.'

'Trust?' And Azief scoffed.

'You are always talking about trust but you never told me anything. You have given me nothing...nothing to make me believe that you are doing this to benefit me.'

Loki then sighed as he came closer to Azief and then said

'Then why didn't you just kill me the moment you find out what I am? You still could' Azief did not answer.

Closing his eyes and deciding to calm himself down he then nodded before opening his eyes and said

'I will not accommodate you anymore. Because of your scheme Sofia and Wang Jian was almost harmed.'

'They were never in any real danger' Loki said

'Maybe. But I would never take that chance. You might be able to do it, maybe because you know the future and whatnot but I don't know the future. All I can do is to decide based on the present and draw conclusion from the past. That is all I had to say Loki. That is the difference between me and you.'

Azief was saying, that even though Loki prophesied doom and gloom in his future, Azief would always live in the present and would not bow down to such prophecy of the future.

Loki almost snickered.

Would Azief be this confident when he got the eye of the oracle? Will he still be able to be true to himself and only focus on the present?

Isn't it because he knows the future that he distances himself from Sofia?

Azief on the other hand did not know what Loki is thinking so.....they only look at each other, knowing this difference in opinion could not be settled merely by words.

There was silence between them two. Loki looks at Azief and he saw the complicated emotions inside Azief's eyes.

Then Azief said

'I will be setting up a place for us in the Forbidden Continent. Will you come?' Loki then answered

'Maybe.' Azief nodded. There is nothing else to be said. Both understand what each other means.

Loki will still scheme and Azief will do whatever it is in his power to protect himself and those that are dear to him.

They are back to the beginning.

And then Azief knowing there is no word left unsaid launched himself up into the air and fly through the clouds heading towards Australia.

Loki was on the island and he sighed. He put his thumb on his forehead and then he melted off, turning into dust.

On an island cluster near Indonesia, Loki is jolted for a second like he was being pricked by a needle on his forehead as he come out of the cave after interrogating Morgana.

As he walked outside, a woman wearing a white robe is seen leaning on the entrance of the cave where Loki just exited.

'Giselle' Loki said

'Is it done?' She ask referring to both Morgana interrogation and his talk with the Death Monarch.

She was present when Loki created another body to monitor the situation at the Island Of Peace.

For some reason Loki felt that even if Azief knew Hirate was not responsible he would at least harm Hirate to force him out.

Loki is not that naïve not to think his involvement in the war goes unnoticed by Azief. The moment he uses the Melody of Ten Thousand Demons he knew he would be noticed by Azief.

The other body was a precaution. And he truly could not let any harm falls into Hirate. After all without Hirate who could send Loki to the past?

In a way, if his grand plan did not work, Hirate needs to be alive. And in the future, Hirate is not such an ass.

He did not deserve to be killed this early in the game. (After this, it is the same conversation in ch177 since it happens at the same time.)

Loki nodded at Giselle. Giselle then look toward the cave and asked.

'You won't kill her?'

'The world is a more interesting place with her in it. And....she has to return to the Origin as not to disrupt the meeting between the father and daughter.'

'Hmm?' Giselle was puzzled.

'She didn't tell you?' Loki ask.

'Tell me what?'

'Morgana is the stepdaughter of the God of Death' Hearing this Giselle was stunned and then she has a smile on her face

'This explains so much' she said though she did not make it clear to Loki. Then Giselle ask.

'Arno is safe I presume.' Loki nodded

'He is just knocked unconscious by the Sisters of Shadows.' Giselle look at the sea and then asked

'So....my job is done. Which means you will erase my soul from her right now?'

Loki sighed

'You are after all...is just a ghost of a broken world. Maybe....if I succeed, I would not see so many ghost of my comrades.'

Giselle smirk.

'My young self is immature. Brash. And in some matter, impetuous. But...she is pure. I hope you could guide her and keep her safe until that Final Battle. And even if you fail....I hope she would not regret her last moment....like me.'

Loki then shakes his head.

'Arno....love you. And he regretted what he did to you. Duty and honour. Or Love? For a person like Arno...it is hard for him to choose at the time.

'Can I trust that word of yours, trickster?'

Loki smiles.

'I lie and I deceive. But not about this. I just wanted to tell you to end your longing. It is enough. Let.....us believe in a new future. I wanted to believe in the young Giselle.'

Giselle nodded and shakes her head

'Since when I like to talk too much.' She move towards Loki and lean her forehead.

'Erase it' she orders. The waves keep lapping and the wind blows by. Loki push Giselle forehead with his finger and said

'After sunset' he said as he look towards the ocean waves. And Giselle laughed. She look toward the sea and smile contently.

\*\*\*

After sunset Loki removes Giselle memories and put the young Giselle on the plains of Mongolia.

She would remember nothing of the matters between Morgana and him. Loki look at her before smiling.

'I hope you would get all of your heart desire, Giselle. You deserve it after all that you have endured' he said as he smoothly caress her hair before putting her down and setting up a protection barrier around her

And the tattoos on her body has also been removed since the future Giselle soul has been used. Finished on this matter, he melted like before leaving nothing.

Loki true body is now at the bottom of the Mount Everest.

It is evening around the Mount Everest. Wang Jian is behind him, dragging behind him a corpse of a dragon that was as large as four story building.



The sight of such a small man compared to the dragon hauling such a large corpse would be impossible before the Fall.

But Wang Jian could easily haul such creatures because of his strength.

Loki only smiles looking at the dragon corpse and excitement.

When he captured Morgana, he racked his brain how to replicate the reunion between Azief and Morgana later in the future to be reunited again as daughter and father.

Of course has other plans but then an opportunity was revealed on him when he saw the Wawel Dragon in Poland during Azief rampage.

With Loki prowess he is not yet qualified to fight against true dragon but thankfully the Wawel Dragon was awoken.

While it is a dragon he is not a true dragon since he was formed from human thoughts and emotion and could be subdued with soul force.

And if there is anyone on earth that possess the most powerful soul force it is Loki.

When he time travelled o the past while his cultivation was ripped part but his soul power remains.

He immediately seeks and chases the Wawel Dragon when Azief went away from Poland to train in the Forbidden Continent.

He chased and finally subdues the dragon before killing him. Loki remembers something that Morgana said to him.

She falls into a cavern and met the White Dragon of the Ice Mountain. But there is no longer White Dragon of the Ice Mountain since the Fake World has disappeared.

So, Loki decided to substitute that dragon with the Wawel Dragon. Behind him Wang Jian finally arrived.

'Is it tough?' Loki asked. Wang Jian shakes his head

'Good' Loki replied.

Then Loki nodded as he throws three stones that automatically aligned themselves into a triangle.

Loki step into the triangle and Wang Jian followed as both of them was transported into the top of the Everest.

As Loki and Wang Jian stepped out from that portable teleportation formation, they were greeted with a large hole.

The stones that Loki used has cracked. Both in the bottom of the mountain and the top of mountain.

'Is this it?' Wang Jian asked.

'Yeah' Wang Jian then pull the dragon corpse and hurl it into the hole and with a large shaking the dragon corpse was placed into the hole.

Loki then brought out his interdimensional pouch and brought out the unconscious Morgana.

He then once again remembered what Morgana said to him

'I was swallowed by it. By a stroke of luck my magic protect me until I arrived at his stomach. As his stomach was full of ice energy it forces my body to hibernate. And so I hibernate for hundreds of years until one day a person defeated the White Dragon and found me in his stomach.'

He remembers the story of how Morgana met Azief in the future. Loki then slowly inject magic into Morgana body.

This is not his magic but Morgana magic.

Before he wiped out Morgana memories she takes a few sips of Morgana blood to replicate her magic perfectly.

He chanted the words and the natural laws around him distorted as he put his hand on Morgana head and the magic enveloped her body.

Then Loki jump down the large hole with Morgana body behind him.

He arrived at the large mouth of the Dragon and kick it with his feet forcing it open. Then, looking at Morgana face he shakes his head.

'I guess we will meet again in the future, Morgana. Hmm. I don't know if that is a blessing or a curse. I said this before and I will say it again. I hate tragic love story.'

Saying that, he gently kissed Morgana forehead showing the best side of him, when no one is looking.

Then with a sigh he throws Morgana into the dragon mouth and with his hand he thrust out his palm creating an air blast that forced Morgana body to slide into the dragon stomach.

Thankfully the Wawel Dragon lining of the stomach is full of ice energy.

Loki sighed. He replicated the events of Morgana hibernation with almost a hundred percent accuracy.

Now he only need to depend on fate and destiny between Azief and Morgana. Wang Jian looked at this and then said.

'You are sure this is what the Lord ordered us to do?' Loki smiles and nodded

'Of course.'

'Huuu' Wang Jian released his breath as he lied on the white snow and enjoying the cold breeze on top of the Everest.

If this was before the Fall, lying down like that in such a cold is unimaginable but humans are now stronger than before.

To Loki and Wang Jian both of them felt this kind of cold is like the breezy wind of spring.

Loki jump out from the hole and then also lied down beside Wang Jian, looking at the sky above.

Then he ruffle around his leather pouch and give Wang Jian a leather flask.

'Warm water?' Loki ask.

Wang Jian nodded as he gulp the water. A few second slater, Wang Jian eyelids becomes heavy and then he looked at Loki in shock

‘Lord Loki what have you put in the water?’ Wang Jian felt something was wrong as he tries to stand up.

He felt his legs are very weak and unable to support his weight,.

Loki then said, his face was smiling and there is a trace of deviousness. It is unconsciously formed.

Loki has always been painted as the villains in his many exploits.

Other than the Scandinavian country, the rest of the world had a bad opinion of him. If he had more time maybe he could change his image in the minds of humanity.

And this is the side effect of playing villain for too long.

So, even though is smile is full of deviousness he did not mean harm towards Wang Jian. Loki put his finger over his mouth and said

‘Sssh. Don’t panic. It is not poison. I just need you to forget this moment ever happened. The moment you wake up you would found yourself surrounded by your soldiers and friends. Don’t fret’ Loki said calmly as Wang Jian could no longer be able to restrain that feeling and finally went unconscious.

Loki sighed as the wind keep blowing over him.

He then got up and waves his sleeve as the hole was covered over by snow with a swish of his sleeve.

By the time the destined day comes for Azief and Morgana to meet, this hole would be hard to find.

But Loki is confident that somehow, Azief would find this hole and meet Morgana. Destiny and fate us no joke.

Even when Loki tries to disrupt destiny and fate plans, it’s hard.

Now that he decided to help destiny and fate, he is sure, that destiny and fate would somehow make sure Azief would appear here and met Morgana.

Then he grab Wang Jian and sling him over his back and turns into a green smoke that swiftly climbing down the mountain.

\*\*\*

#### SOMEWHERE IN MOZAMBIQUE

A fat rotund man is running as fast as he could as someone is chasing over him in the back with a smiling expression and eyes fills with killing intent.

Usually he sport a jovial expression and his hair is usually neatly tied.

And there was that trademark assortment of strange hat that he would paraded every day in his residence.

His wig is already left behind, showing the man bald head, his necklace has sign of searing burns and his left wrist is gone, blood gushing out even as he run.

As he runs his body jiggle and sweat falls down together mixed with his blood. All over his body there is some kind of wounds and on some part there is holes as blood also dripping down from all those wounds.

He was one of the Council member that supported Pandikar in the coup. When the Death Monarch seals the Island, while others are trapped he did not.

Why?

Because he is the leader of the Merchant Association Patrician Enzo. And he possess many invention to circumvent many magical restriction and seals.

If Azief know about this he would surely be shocked. Not only this person managed to escape he did so without the knowledge of the Death Monarch.

This is what is known the power of items and technology. Chasing him is a tall slender man wearing white coat.

Below his feet is something like an air rocket attached beneath his red shoes.

It enables him to fly without using his energy. And it is charged by absorbing the worldly energy around it.

But the man in white coat had to control the input and output carefully. If not the shoes would explode or malfunctioned. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The man wearing the white coat is the Inventor. There is a grudge between these two, a grudge that must end by blood.

During the Weronian War, the Inventor was betrayed by Mimic and Enzo. They killed his friend, his family, his lover and his daughter.

How could he endure? He still remembers the land of corpses.

He was at his last breath, piled up among the corpses, with fire behind him and river of blood in front of him.

Wounds was all over his body and blood streaming from his apertures like a fast river heading downstream.

He remember how unwilling he was, how desperate he is in that last moment to not die

But then Loki came. He threatened him and force him to make a deal with him. To help him invent something for the price of the vengeance he desired.

Today, Loki fulfilled his promise.

Loki knew that the Merchant Association leader would uses his invention to break through Azief seal. How he knew the Inventor did not know.

What matter is Loki fulfil his promise.

For years, Enzo surrounded himself with many high level experts and the Inventor never had the chance to even approach him.

Loki did offer to kill him but the Inventor always decline. He needs to be the one that deal the blow.

After all Enzo did to him, it would be wrong for him to not repay in kind.

He would torture this son of a bitch before ending his life. As he slashes Enzo from behind, the image of his daughter, his wife, his friend and comrades all flashes inside his mind.

For every one that Enzo killed, he would inflict one slashes. He slashes with a stone dagger powered by the runic design from the moving silver lines of his white coat.

The chase lasted for hours until Enzo body was full of slashes and he no longer could run. Blood is dripping from him all over.

He was sitting down, leaning on a large tree, his feet is full of slashes and his face is scarred, his right eyes were gouged out and his left ear has been cut

At this point Enzo could no longer even move. The Inventor arrived in front of him and smiles with a devilish smile and ask

‘You never thought this would happen to you right?’ And the Inventor laughed. Enzo could no longer talk as he was panting in exhaustion. He could only glare with his left eye

Enzo laugh even harder.

‘There is retribution, Enzo. You killed my family and condemn my comrade and conspire to kill me in Italy, and you never thought this day would come to you?’

Death by a thousand cut. There is this kind of torture method in Ancient China that punished someone with death of a thousand cut.

That is what the Inventor did to Enzo. None of the invention that Enzo used to escape or attacked the Inventor worked.

Why?

Because he uses it against the Inventor. Since he could create invention he could also deconstruct it easily especially because that is his class.

The Inventor come closer and then he stab his stone dagger into Enzo left eye and then pulled out the dagger with the eyeball stuck on it.

Enzo tries to scream but his vocal cord could only produce shrieking sound.

‘This would be fun’ the Inventor said as he began inflicting unspeakable tortures toward Enzo. High upon that tree, is a black raven, watching everything.

Then when the screams no longer could be heard, that raven flies towards the clouds and disappeared.