

## Shadow 231

### [Chapter 231: The moon is beautiful isn't it?](#)

THE FORBIDDEN CONTINENT

AUSTRALIA

CENTER AREA

It is night time in Australia now.

The sound of howling wolves could sometimes be heard. Gigantic flying creatures fly overhead and large slithering creature's hides under the soil.

On the shores, gigantic shark the size of the Megalodon, circles their nest and giant crocodiles and alligators waited in patience on the mouth of the shore for any unfortunate prey

But no one that comes here right now is scared.

Even though it is night the center area is full of life and light.

People could be seen building houses, buildings and castles and even palaces in the distance. The sound of hammering fills the night silence.

Builders nowadays could build things if they have the plans in their head and building becomes easier hence why many city could be built fast even after one have been destroyed.

The decoration inside such buildings however requires a finer touch from sculptors and designers.

A few hours ago, the six Battlestar followed Azief to Australia.

He marks his territory by descending on the center of the continent and proceeded to kill any monster that dares near him.

Blood and bones paved his path in this continent and by the time the slaughter ended, mountain of bones and rivers of blood formed behind him, the monster knew to fear him instinctively.

He absorbed the weaker animals and fought off the stronger ones. His Disk is slowly being replenished.

Then in about the timespan of three hours he created a fifty kilometers radius of safe zone and created a spike seal that prevent monster from entering that zone.

All the Battlestar landed in peace and without threat, not that it was necessary. The Battlestar itself is equipped with future technology.

People who come under the invitation of Sina, some of them stay, while some of them leave.

Not all feel ease leaving their freedom and lives with someone else and someone as temperamental as the Death Monarch.

The first Battlestar that landed belonged to the Fairy of the Stars Somi

Somi was complaining that she did not see Wang Jian and air out her complains to the Death Monarch.

Many of her subordinates and Wang Jian subordinates fears for her safety.

Thankfully the Death Monarch assures his safety. Azief only words are that he is with Loki and that he is safe.

She then constructed a castle for herself using starlight and resides in it, and people have started calling her castle the Castle of Stars.

The Immortal Couple however is not present. Azief did hear the news that Heaven Flute Lihua seems to be unconscious.

But the others were all present.

Budiman ordered this engineer and builders to start building settlements for the soldiers and the people while he himself will start repairing the Battlestar.

The White Tiger Army help building their own barracks nearby the Castle of Stars.

It is known that the relationship between The Fairy of the Stars and General Wang Jian is not as simple as it seems.

Sina on the other hand had already ordered her disciples and acolytes to build her laboratory while she is playing hooky.

The smells of pills and alchemical furnace burning waft around the settlement and even attracting some beast that was swiftly dispatch by the army.

And when one is talking about army which army is it? It is of course the combination of three armies.

The Myrmidon army which is led by Lady Athena, The white Tiger Army led temporarily by Fairy of the Stars Somi and the Valkyries which is led by Lady Freya.

They all make camp and secure the perimeters.

They all heard about the ferocity of the monsters in the Forbidden Continent and now they knew that the story is not just story.

If not for the fact that the Death Monarch Death Source deters this monster from coming near, the army is not confident they can survive long in this continent.

The Shadow Guards on the other hand disperse almost immediately when the battle ended dispersing all over the world to gather intelligence.

When Sasha Battlestar landed, she was the only one that is aboard and she landed alone.

While all the hustle and bustle happening around the center area of the continent, on a secluded part of the forest nearby the construction area, a fire place was set up.

There are a few people around the fireplace. The fire wood crackles with fires as the sound reminded these people of a simpler time.

There were reminded of the hard but simple times in the beginning.

Now, that they are here, some people are present and some are absent, and the feelings of the past could not be compared to the feeling of the present.

There is Sofia, Sina, and Azief. In the past, they are three insignificant people in the matters of the world.

However, now, they are great figures in the world and each of their words determines the state of the world.

Sofia that small fearful girl has now turned to a legendary archer, charismatic, brave and were given the title the Divine Archer.

With her bow and arrows she could suppress armies and rain down arrows from the Heavens.

Her precision is unmatched and she could even shot down bullet with her bows. Her bows, the Houyi Bow could shot down the sun and brings down the stars.

She is spoken in the same name as Freya, Athena and other great heroines of this era.

Sina on the other hand is known as the Genius Alchemist.

She could forcefully increase an army battle prowess, craft medicine to save lives, creates a pill that create weird phenomena to the world and her pills could even invite tribulations from the Heavens

But what is terrifying about her is the fact of many personal relationship she had with many great figures and reclusive experts.

In her traveling and journey she helps many of those that was stuck in their path of power by helping them by concocting pills for them.

That relationship of hers was shown most extensively during this trip to the Island of Peace.

Most of the people she invited, hidden among the Pill Refiner and her disciples are warriors in the Energy Disperse Stage and some are even Disk formation experts.

And then there is Azief.

Lord Shadow, the Prince of Darkness and now the Death Monarch. He has many titles and names.

Out of the three, Azief image to the rest of the world is akin of a larger than life figure.

He is the strongest person in the world, with his word he could determine the life and death of someone.

When he moves out he brings the storms with him.

He could affect the world political events just by saying a few words and his influence is far reaching.

The Death Monarch name has a powerful effect in this current era. If he were to summon someone to come before him, nobody would dare to deny the order.

He fought in glorious war in the most glorious era, defeated invaders from another world and paved the way for the liberation of humanity, and all the world heroes are under his feet.

If there is someone that could tell what greatness is, if someone is worthy to tell it, then that will be the Death Monarch

He was a giant among his fellow men, casting a deep shadow behind him, blazing like the sun and forging a path ahead of them

That is the Death Monarch, feared, respected and at some places in the world loved by the people

Only three people are around the fireplace.

There is no Loki.

If Loki was here, then, it would be the same composition of their team when they first started in that forest.

Sina at that time followed Sofia and Azief to exact her revenge. And Loki join them for reason still unknown to both Sofia and Sina.

Azief seems to know something about it but he never would tell. Sofia was the one that lit the fireplace.

She stacked a few woods and create a fire with her fingers. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sina saw it and come near.

And Azief who for some reason remain tight lipped when Sofia arrived with her on the continent, also joins in the gathering.

The moment he came Sofia look at him, like she was demanding and answer and at the same time there is a certain tinge of happiness that he is alive and well.

Sina could see it but she didn't know if Azief could see it too.

He on the other hand sit on one of the log, brought down the hood that covering his face and revealed his handsome face and brew a hot coffee on the fireplace.

Usually Loki would start the conversation with either some jokes or some teasing. And Sina would follow along.

And then Sofia and Azief would do their thing.

But...times have changed. And Sina knows this is no longer like those days...when it was easy. There were many more things to consider.

For almost three years, Azief have disappeared from the world. And this time his disappearance was not like before.

There were heavy feeling involved this time....many feelings and thought intertwined on that day the Pillars of Weronian crumbles.

'That was the start' Sina thought to herself.

Sofia...felt guilty and at the same time felt angry at Azief...for the most obvious reason.

And Azief was also feeling complicated, his heart is torn and yet he is also suspicious of Sofia and Raymond relationship.

It is true that in the first few years Sofia had something with Raymond. And Azief could accept that.

Because at the time they were never a couple and they never made anything official and Azief could not let her wait and she also never expect Azief to wait for her.

Azief went to Earth two and even fall in love with the inhabitant there. And Sofia and Raymond almost become a couple.

But then he returned and they confirm their love for each other, trying not to waste their time, denying what has always been there.

But then the Weronian War happen.

The mountains has crumbled, but even Sofia has her doubts about Azief feelings.

And there was this feeling of insecurity in her heart? Did he really love her? Or is it always been because he felt responsible for her?

What did he feel actually? The promise of taking the world together is no longer a promise....but a burden

'You and me against the world.' Both of them still remember what were said when they decided to team up.

The ambience and situation is awkward. Especially for Sina.

She thought she would meet Loki and Loki would join but Loki is nowhere to be seen. She too had something to say.

But she want to say it to the Trickster. But he is not here. And Azief did not say anything more about Loki.

And now, Azief and Sofia is not talking to each other, just looking at each other with questions in their eyes.

'I'm leaving' Sina said as she got up. She look at Azief and Sofia not saying anything. She sighed looking at them both and she walked away as the fire crackles.

On the tree nearby a black raven followed Sina on the sky.

The fire wood crackles with fire, and at the same time lighting up the area around them. It is funny.

Even without the fire place they could see clearly with their eyes yet they still make the fireplace.

Maybe it is more comfortable that way

Azief look at her, as the moonlight seems to be shining upon her. Azief did not see Sofia for two years and she has become even more beautiful than before.

Her hair is beautiful and her face is looking more elegant than ever. There is also this aura around her that seems to elevate her somehow.

It is the same aura he sense when he is with Katarina.

Sofia is also looking at Azief and saw that while he is still handsome as before there is this rugged feeling about him.

There is also a kind of sacred aura around him that makes him to appear as he is above worldly matters and views the world with disdain.

It was an aura of an overlord overseeing all creation.

Even though Azief did not exert any pressure, this innate pressure is not something so easily hidden.

Pride is etched on his bone and his Perfection will find a way to make himself stand out among the sea of people.

They were both silent.

Azief is sipping his coffee but sometimes he stole a few glances at Sofia.

And Sofia play around with the fire as the fire twirls around her finger as she too also sneak a few peeks at Azief.

Then trying to break the awkward silence Sofia said

‘What’s wrong?’ Azief look at Sofia like he was unsatisfied with something. Sofia did not like that look and that eyes

It was like he could not trust her.

And then the image of he, dying, on that woman lap and he caressing that woman cheeks enter her mind again and for some reason she got angry.

‘What is it?’ she said, unconsciously raising her voice slightly higher.

And Azief did not realize this because on his mind, he thought about other things. What is on his mind is Raymond holding her hand.

He did not show any reaction back then, but one could only imagine the suspicion in his heart. He could understand it of course.

He was on that Ice Mountain for almost three years.

He could not even blame her even if she did hook up with Raymond.

But just because he could understand it, just because the head could understand it, doesn’t mean that the heart could bear it.

Just because he understand it doesn’t mean it is not disconcerting. The feeling is not pleasant. He did want her to be happy.

He want her to have all of her desire, to be happy and free of worries but that is what it is.

Could anyone say, that if they saw a person they thought their partner, their lover, who just broke up with them dating other person be fine?

Truly?

It is still disconcerting. Even though one is fine with how thing turned out, and one has let them go in their mind, it is still disconcerting.

It still takes time

And the thing is, the relationship between them is not yet over. And he ask and he knew by the time the word comes out of his mouth he should not have asked it.

He should at least ask her how she was doing. He should have said, he was happy seeing her again.

He should have said anything other than the question he is asking.

But the words was blurted out and he could no longer take it back.

‘What is the deal with you and Raymond?’ Azief has been trying to repress this question inside his heart but he could no longer do it.

He couldn’t hold it anymore.

He could have been shouting nonsense and that would be better than asking this question. But, his heart wanted to ask it. His head knows it is not a question he should have asked.

That he should have approached this wisely and cautiously. But his heart demands an answer. And most of the time, heart always trumps the head.

He needs to know. And he is part anxious and part scared. Anxious to hear her answer and at the same time afraid of hearing something he did not want to hear.

‘What?’ Of all the many question she thought he would ask her, this certainly did not cross her mind.

‘I understand why you might have been tempted to be together with that guy. But he is too idealistic and too dull-’ And for some inexplicable reason, Sofia shocked expression makes him petty.

He starts putting down the other person before he even knows he is doing it.

Sofia eyes blaze with anger as she intercepted his word and almost shouted saying

‘You must think that I am the kind of woman that easily open her heart but that is unfair. Dull? Isn’t that kind of harsh? Why are you saying this?’

Raymond is her friend. Whatever his fault, Raymond treated her with respect and also help her in many predicaments.

But protecting him created an adverse effect. Sofia would have protected any of her friends the same way.

But because of the person in question, the question become sensitive and the answer even more so and Azief was getting more worked up.

That is how he is.

For some reason, for other matters, he could maintain his cool head, but for something related to his heart, he could not help but go crazy.

He could not think straight.

Because if there is one thing about him that is fragile and could be hurt and be battered and broken, it is his heart.

So he has always been guarding it. He didn't want to be broken more than he is now. So, he has always closed his heart and that heart was keep safe in an iron box, surrounded by darkness.

He never let anyone get too close.

But Sofia got close. And he let her in, unconsciously and inevitably. That makes anything related to her...makes him go crazy.

'Why? Isn't he dull? What kind of a man is so weak like that? Is he better than me!' Azief knew at that moment he should not have said it like that. But he couldn't stop himself.

He never felt that Raymond is like that.

And it is not his fault. But the more Sofia tries to defend him, the more he becomes angry and the pettier he became.

'Why are you yelling!' Sofia shouted and a few people in the distance heard it.

They look toward that direction and when they saw it was the Divine Archer and the Death Monarch was the one creating such ruckus they immediately scurried away.

'Forget it then!' Sofia start yelling.

'Why are you yelling?!' Azief said as he get up, the cup of coffee is already thrown to the side. The more she was worked up, the more he was worked up.

Above, clouds gather and lightning and thunder clash.

This is their first meeting since a long time. But the first thing they do is argue.

Suddenly this argument also brings up the little thing inside Sofia heart.

All the broken promises, all the things he didn't know and all the things he takes for granted all flashed inside her mind.

'Why? I can't yell? Only you are the right one? You think you have any right? Right now? Almost three years you were silent and you expect me to just be happy without some explanations? Why didn't you send any signal? Anything would have been fine. But you were happy hiding in that mountain with her!' She said this all in one breath, as her chest heaved up and down.

She knows why.



She knows that if Azief did send a signal people would surely try to prevent his healing. But she is angry. And in anger, people always put logic to the side.

But the one thing she is most angry about is not because of this. It is because of Katarina.

And the fact that Azief is accusing her to have something with Raymond while he himself is going around the world gallivanting with a beautiful women by her side.

Then remembering what he said to her and his implication of his word about her and Raymond she spurted more words.

'And what is with that tone? Are you blaming me? So, what did you do with the Ice Princess? Did you fuck her?' Azief face turned color.

She didn't know whether it is because of anger or disbelief.

'How does it feel being accused like that?' She ask challengingly.

'I didn't do anything with her!' Azief shouted back

'I didn't do anything either but you already assumed I had!' Sofia yelled.

'I...I'

'What's your problem? Why did you have to turn our talk like this!' she said, her anger is clearly not yet flushed out

'You were the one that started yelling first!!' Azief said his tone of voice shows how worked up he is.

But Sofia was also worked up.

'Fine! It's my fault!!!' Sofia shouted.

'I just thought that you would talk about something else with me. We could have talk about anything else. You were alive, you were here, and I was happy. I might not show it but I was happy. I really was....' she said as tears started pooling around her eyes.

'I just...I just...wanted to go through this night feeling happy. Happy that you were here...alive and well.'

They both looked at each other and wind fills the silence around them. Sofia was about to break down crying.

And then looking at Azief face, and looking at that eyes, and for some reason she begins to vent out what she has been feeling.

Because she fears what she thought about him has been true all along. With determination in her eyes she said

'You were always saying things like that to me... that I'm an outgoing person, and that is one of the reason why you like me but you know I'm not usually an outgoing person. I don't open my heart easily because I have been hurt before. I don't know why but that is how I am. And you know this' Then she pointed her finger at him and said

'It was you. You...open my heart. It was you that came to me. And under that cherry tree, you hold out your hand. And I took it. And then we were together in many life death situation and I found myself falling for you. But no. I did not acknowledge this feeling. At first I thought what I felt for you is only affection.'

She takes a breath and then continued, tears streaming down her eyes

'Many thing happened since that day and I think I was unconsciously leaning to you. Maybe it is because we were always next to each other. I thought that was it. It is not love. And I don't want to rush into it. Because rushing into it would surely end in heartbreak. And I don't want to be hurt again. It will be too painful to experience that a second time. But then, when I try not to think of you, the opposite happens.'

And there was a sad smile on her face as she said

'I kept thinking about you day and night. Even when you are beside me, I kept sneaking glances without realizing it. I keep thinking about you, and when something happy happens to me I wanted to share it with you. The more I kept thinking about you, the more I realized I liked you. And no matter how much I think about it, I think that...is love. And when we are together, everything stops for me. And I keep denying it. "Why isn't my heart doing what I want to do?" I keep asking myself this question. But even though I keep asking that question I keep missing you all the same. And your face keep showing up in my mind, uncontrollably and fondly. And I hear your voice like it was a song. And I want to be with you always. It was like my heart was malfunctioning beyond repair.'

Sofia voice is cracking and tears flows down her eyes. Azief was shaken. They fought before. But Azief never had Sofia revealing her feelings to him.

Not like this. Not with tears. Not with this kind of tone of finality. And the more he hear Sofia feelings, the more he felt anxious and terrified.

Like something bad is about to happen.

But he could not let her stop speaking. Because, this time, he had to listen. He had to listen and understand.

Because as much as he didn't understand her, some if it is because of him. And they always skirted around the issue.

But tonight, for some reason, it was like all of it was laid to bare. Sofia said, cracking her voice in some of her sentence

'But the closer we become, the more I can't predict your mind. The more we became closer, the more I want to know what you are thinking. The closer we became the more curious I am of you. All day and every day, I miss you. For all those moment we are not together, I dream you were beside me. For all the rain, for all the rainbows you missed, and for all the happy thing that happens in my life, I imagined you were there beside me. But....you always closed yourself off from me.'

She look at Azief and Azief could only stand there speechlessly. She did not even give him the chance to rebut.

He could only listen and try to understand. This is the first time Sofia is telling him what she truly felt.

Unfiltered truth. Then Sofia wipes some of the tears on her face and bitterly smiles as she said

‘But I knew our personalities do not match and there was a lot of thing about you that made me angry and mad. And there are things you do that drives me crazy. But... “I can’t stop thinking about him” “I don’t know if it would be better to be with him or never being with him?” “ He is honest and he can’t lie” I have all of these argument on my head every day. And even with all that, even with all our differences I thought one day we could truly love each other truly.’

By this time, her voice is cracking and her sobbing blur the words she is trying to say.

‘The more I know about you, the more I don’t know if I can handle you. “He likes being in the darkness. He never tell me everything.” “When will he express his feelings?” “Why are things I care about is not the things he care about?” “Am I the only one that has to make an effort?”

‘Then when?!’ Sofia shouted this word at Azief, her clear eyes fill with tears look at Azief. Azief was stunned.

He was speechless as he felt his heart felt hurt. He did not know. He truly did not know

‘When will we truly love each other? When will this man opens his heart to me and truly let me enter? When will that happen?’ Sofia wipes the tears on her eyes.

Looking at Azief and thinking of all the things that happened, she bitterly smiles and almost laughed at herself.

Could it be her suspicion all of this time was true

She then said

‘I found out I’m the only one that think about you. Always. And that hurts. Not the fact that I might love you more but the fact that you might have been with me simply because I was there. And because I am someone you have to take responsibility for.’ She come closer to Azief and he could see how much pain she is in right now.

‘Alright’ Azief said, nodding his head

‘I get it’

‘What?’ Sofia could not help but scoffed. She could guess what he is about to say. Because he always do this.

But she never call him on it. Not when he return from Earth Two. And not when he return from his other adventure.

All of those times, she never called him on it. Thinking about it, maybe it was better to call him on it before. Maybe...maybe if she did, they would not reach this stage.

‘Let us truly love each other. I will try harder.’ He said

Sofia shakes her head

'No, you don't get it' Sofia tears falls even faster.

'What?'

"Let us truly love each other?" Does that solve things? What are you thinking?'

'What do you mean? I'm just thinking-'

'You'll just play along? Like always. Let us love each other? This is ridiculous.' And she laughed bitterly

'No, I... Since you said-'

'So, just because I was saying it....you suddenly get it. All the feeling I have is that trivial isn't it? That with one word it is solved' The more Sofia said, the more her tears falls down.

'Then what is it you want?' Azief ask, his voice tone is lower this time

'I don't know. But it is surely not this.' Azief lost his word. He did not know what to right now. He did not know what to say.

So, he stand there....not knowing for the first time in a long time....what to do.

What could he do to make things better? If anything he said, and anything he do...could not solve this...then what was the solution?

Sofia look at Azief and blurting out her suspicion, she almost felt herself breaking down.

'Why don't you admit it now? You...don't love me. You....have always love only yourself.'

'No...I...' And Azief reflect on himself.

He tries to think of all the times he was with her. And now as he reflect on his memories, he realizes something.

He only saw what he did for her. But he never realizes the things he never did for her. It was like his memory is first person view.

All he could see was what he does and that is the thing he remembers. But now...as he thinks about it, really thinks about it, there is a lot of thing he did not do for her.

Because he thought it was fine.

Because he thought it is fine to ignore those things. Because he never even imagined, she will not be beside him.

Sofia then leave with tears in her eyes, as she jumped toward the night sky, flying with the wind.

When she arrives on the clouds she brought out her bow and when she shot her arrow she turns into an arrow, traveling with an incredible speed to reach halfway across the world in a matter of minutes.

Azief was too stunned to chase her and because he was asking himself

'Did they just break up?'

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## MEANWHILE ON THE ISLAND OF PEACE

That cloudy eyes seems to be looking on the distance. But no one knows what she is truly seeing.

This is the Oracle residence

Erika was looking outside her window. She was wearing a see through white robe that shows off her alluring figure.

Her hair falls down to her waist and there is youthfulness brimming from her.

She sighed.

When she arrived at the battle site the Death Monarch has already disappeared when he was chasing the Mind Master.

When the conclusion was reached, Hirate saw her and invited her to stay for a couple of days here in the World Government.

She did not have anything else to do so she agreed and Hirate did offer her many herbs that restores back her youth.

The builders build her a residence near the almost destroyed Quorum building.

As the night comes, she got up from her sleep and meditation and look outside of her windows trying to seek through any fortuitous evenest for her.

But she did not see anything.

She saw that many people outside has started building residential area and burying the dead.

She look at the moon and sighed.

She once again was too late in meeting the Death Monarch. However this time, one of her prediction was once again averted.

She predicted that Hirate would die, she even saw the vision of the future where Hirate is dead, and his head had a hole in them

But, Hirate is still alive and kicking and the world is slowly recovering from the chaos since the attack on the World Government,

Crime families all over the world is being cautious and the enemies of the people of Death Monarch faction all lie low.

And in all of these occurrences there is always a constant, a variable that changes the predetermined path of someone life.

Loki.

‘Hmm...who should I try to meet first?’

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## SOMEWHERE IN MOSCOW

### SNOW PALACE

The snows in Moscow has slowed down. The Republic is entering its most peaceful time period with the return of the Snow Princess.

She is walking around her Snow Palace Courtyard, behind her, many maidservants is accompanying her.

A snowflakes falls onto her cheeks and she smiles. She looks at the sky and she smiles brightly. The maidservants behind her could not help but be in awe at her beauty.

She is more than just a typical Russian beauty, her beauty seems to be innate and emitted her own aura.

This is thanks to her now pursuing the perfection path just like Azief.

Her already beautiful face become more beautiful so much so, that anyone seeing her could not help but be entranced for a second.

She was smiling because the cold winter has passes. And she remembers Azief promise to her. That he will come back when spring came.

The warm sunlight seems to even be warming her heart. The storms has stopped and there is clear skies.

When spring came, there is a lot of things she wanted to say to him. All the things she kept in her heart. All the things she is too shy to talk about before.

But until that time come, she will wait. And believe that they will meet again. And if he can't see her, then she will look for him. And then she will show him what she hides in her heart.

'My Lady, why are you so happy?' One of the maidservant asked seeing that Katarina mood visibly lifted.

'Spring will come, he said.' Katarina said as she smiles.

'When the flower petals are falling, then I will be thinking of him.' And then looking ahead, into the distance, there is a determined expression on her face as she smiles her brightest smile.

### [Chapter 232: Pandemonium](#)

#### FORBIDDEN CONTINENT

[The Mysterious Death of the Merchant King. Who Is The Culprit?]

[The Inventor Reappeared]

The Meeting for the Partitioning Of the World. Is The Death Monarch Demonstrating His Influence?]

[The Divine Archer in India. What Happened In The Forbidden Continent?]

[The Trickster Spotted In the Baltic Sea]

[The Immortal Couple retreated from the world. What happened?]

Milos was reading the newspaper with the symbol of the white owl printed on top of the newspaper.

It is made by a different kind of paper than it used to be in the world before the Fall.

Milos sighed and then got up from his seat on the control room and left the newspaper on his table as he goes out and started surveying the work area.

Outside this city, millions of people started their day and they started their day reading the newspaper.

By now, the Death Monarch's return has shook the whole world.

And the way he announces his return is incredibly flamboyant and overbearing. The Mountain of Everlasting Love crumbles and following that shock, Poland was liberated with a federation like replacing the former monarchy installed by the World Government.

Nowadays, Poland out of any nations in the world, is extremely peaceful.

No one even dares think any bad thoughts against them.

When people recalled how Poland could have such luck, one must attribute it to the kindness of man.

Federation President Frederick at the time did not know the person he saved was the Death Monarch and the sister of the Republic's highest echelon and the most beautiful woman in the world Snow Princess Katarina.

Because of his kindness, the Death Monarch repays his kind deeds by removing the monarch of Poland, who was just a puppet under the World Government.

With two of the strongest people in the world vouching for the safety of that nation, who would be stupid enough to offend these two titanic figures?

And then if the shock of that is not enough, the news of Divine Archer kidnappings were spread out.

And then, the Death Monarch gathers all of his people, calling all the great heroes under the Heavens.

Heeding the call, Seven Battlestar departed with the Death Monarch leading the way, slaughtering his way to the Quorum Building and killing all of the Council members in cold blood.

Of course nobody knows that it was Pandikar that killed all the other Council members. And even though Azief did not kill the other Council member, to be attributed killing them is no big deal for him.

He already killed countless lives, what does a few more lives matter to him?

And on the World Government side, even if they say Pandikar was the one that killed the Council member, what would that achieve?

So, they let the world make their own conclusions.

The Island of Peace wrecked again, countless lives were lost beneath the Death Monarch's feet, controlling the Will of the World to create a gigantic figure that reaches the Heavens.

With one battle, The Death Monarch warns the world. He is still the strongest person in the world, incomparable and invincible!

His last word at the end of the battle sounded like a divine decree, and for a while the dark forces that seems to be so strong before, halted.

The crime families dare not make any waves and the factions that used to harass the Death Monarch companions is nowhere to be found, hiding all over the world.

The Death Monarch has returns and like always he brings the storms with him.

It has been a week since the Massacre of the Mediterranean. The amount of casualty in the Death Monarch attack resulted the battle to be dubbed as such.

With graves and memorials being erected at the site of the battle, the world mourned the casualty of the war.

But even in the mourning period, no one dares anger or mocked, or ever rebukes the Death Monarch actions openly.

But a week since then, the world is also preparing for probably the biggest event next year.

Preparing for that one year meeting, the whole world moves and plot and scheme behind with under the table deals happening all over the globe

Spies, intelligence officers, ambassadors seems to travel through all the world, meeting and speaking with other factions, to try to see the attitude of the Death Monarch and try to divine his intention and how would he distribute the regions of the world, who is qualified and who are not.

The Royal Family of England seems to contact the Imperial Family of Japan during the chaos in the World Government.

Hirate returns to Kai and resumes his position as the Western General while Oreki relinquish his title to his Generals.

Oreki seems to disappear after the War, though some sources reported that he met with the Trickster.

The White Witch have also returned and seems to lose her memories for a few years, yet she remembers some people she met in that timespan but forget about other stuff.

It was like someone expertly surgically removes her memories. Major Arno was found unconscious in the depths of Zimbabwe Mountains

Some news seems to be unimportant, but some are big and worthy of being followed up. With the declaration of the Death Monarch, another storm is being raised.

Small factions, big factions, all have their plots and schemes.

And for those small factions, they made alliances with each other, to prove their influence and gain allies in this turbulent change.

Even though the Death Monarch did not say anything, people were in the consensus that the Death Monarch intend to let the factions governs the world with the Republic, the World Government, league of Freedom and other factions to balance each other out.



And there is another problem brewing below the surface of this facade of peace

Even though the Death Monarch prohibited war between factions, there is still battle in small scale.

Some faction even proposes battle tournament to settle disputes among factions and experts warriors in in high demands.

The tournament only could be considered fair if both of the same level fight. If not what was the point of tournament.

This also helps the fighter to hone their skills.

And a week since then rogue levelers and many others that is unaffiliated with any of the factions sail the stormy seas to reach to the Forbidden Continent, braving the dangerous waters full of gigantic sea creatures.

One could consider the world right now return back to the age of dinosaurs with gigantic and titanic creatures roams the Earth.

Thankfully, human were not entirely powerless as they possess power to cut those these beast. Some would fly but those who could fly in this world are few.

Other than using artifact, the only people that could fly is Disk Formation levelers.

Death Monarch made it easy as he travels through the skies unhindered but the skies is like the sea. It is full of monsters like griffins, wyverns, air banshee, Wind Demons and Cloud pixies.

The reason why when the Death Monarch flies he did not encountered these monster is because these monster avoided meeting the Death Monarch.

They are beast.

They have only instinct and that instinct guided their behavior. Fight or flight. They recognize the Death Monarch as a superior being and an apex predator.

Why would they fight when they could flee?

When the Death Monarch flies on the sky, the monsters avoided his fly path like a plague.

These are the reason the people coming to the Forbidden Continent would rather travel through sea route rather than the sky route.

Not to mention there is only a few people capable to travel through the sky route.

The Forbidden Continent is regarded as one of the most dangerous places in the world. But with the Death Monarch there, a net of safety was created for humanity.

A city is built on the Forbidden Continent like a beacon calling all heroes below the Heavens to gather.

The army is also using this opportunity to sharpen their fangs.

With the abundance of monsters, the army of the Death Monarch is quickly gaining EXP and strength.

The reason was because of the quality of the monster in the Forbidden Continent helps the Army to level up like crazy.

With the Death Monarch helping from behind, they quickly level themselves up.

Most of the soldiers in the army that belongs to the Death Monarch faction reaches Energy Disperse Stage.

It might seem easy but without the Death Monarch providing the way forward, those ten thousands of soldier would surely die without a grave.

In the Forbidden Continent, there is many gigantic creatures that could wreak havoc to the world.

Most of them possess power to break apart the sea and cut mountains.

But the Death Monarch possesses the Death Source making him a bane for anything living and with his ability to raise a skeleton army, he is practically invincible fighting monster that possess no intelligence.

Not to mention his physical body that is almost incomparable to anything on Earth, his body radiated with power that defy the heavenly nature. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But if people thought it was easy for the Death Monarch then they are sorely mistaken.

People only heard his exploits helping his soldiers to level up, one did not hear the story where he had to struggle for a day fighting an Earth Dragon the size of a ten story building that spouts mountains from its mouth.

The Death Monarch had to use his Six Exterminating Saber to cut down the dragon.

The only thing the soldiers could do was to create the Dragon Subduing Formation.

If not for that, they would not be able to land even a hit to share experiences with the Death Monarch.

People only saw him when he wins, and that is what he wanted the world to see and hear. His invincibility.

And that invincibility create an image, a reputation that resounds through the world.

It is his brand. That reputation of his is so prevalent that even without seeing Death Monarch face to face, one heart would already wavered and fearful even before meeting him, making him to hold the advantage.

In the week since the Massacre, Wang Jian also appear, though he appears without any memories after his capture in the Island.

He only remembers he meet Loki when Loki breaks him out of the prison. The Death Monarch clearly seems displeased but he did not say anything about it.

Sina on the other hand, weirdly did not say anything about it and she did not say anything about Loki.

But Wang Jian did remember meeting Loki. Other than that he remembers nothing. The happiest about his return was of course Somi.

That day was surely a day of celebration...for many reasons. The moment he arrived at his barracks, she embraces him tightly, like she will never let him go.

She kissed him, tears of happiness dripping down from her eyes, as her act of love is watched over by the blushing soldiers.

And they kissed so passionately that it makes the Death Monarch feel almost uncomfortable but at the same time he also felt happy for Wang Jian.

Wang Jian has always been hesitant to pursue the relationship between him and Somi.

The age difference between them two is about ten years old. Wang Jian seems to have always been hesitant but the Fairy of the Stars seems to know what she wants.

That night she celebrated with Wang Jian.

They make wishes to the stars, and laugh at each other, laugh at the world and laugh because they were happy.

They hug so tightly like they would never let each other go, and they kissed each other like they were never going to forget each moment.

The Death Monarch wanted Wang Jian to assume his duties, but he, probably touched by their love, suspended his duty for a day, to let them to be together.

Wang Jian seems to let go of his hesitation and Somi, that cold woman, seems to be melting, her smile is as beautiful as the dawn of the sun.

The next morning Wang Jian insisted to assume back his responsibilities. After his return he immediately take control of his White Tiger Army.

With people flocking to the continent, many more enlisted to his army making his army around fifty thousand soldiers.

With Wang Jian in the helm, the organization of the army of the Death Monarch faction is complete.

The Death Monarch commands the generals and the generals commands the soldiers. The key person is the general. Azief while he did not like commanding, he knows the most basic rule of rulers.

No one...rules alone. Unless one could break the heavenly fates and the shackles of creation and destruction, one is bound by these rules.

If one day, he could create a world with a thought and govern life and death like a Supreme Being then this rule would no longer applies to him.

But for now, he is still constrained by this rule

The Death Monarch has always been known to be very liberal in commanding or administrating, always leaving it to other person.

But why...why did no one ever revolted or defect against him?

Simple.

It is because he is the pillar. He is the core power. He do not need army to defend himself, but other people needed him.

In Wang Jian case, he was a loyal retainer and he wants to repay the debt of life.

While Loki did save him, he save Wang Jian for the sole purpose of serving the Death Monarch.

Wang Jian is also known as the Three Talents of Death Monarch. The other two is Freya and Athena.

They are the Three General of Death Monarch faction, possessing a large powerful army on their back that could contend with most of the great factions in the world.

These three army swept through the Forbidden Continent increasing the overall power of the army and increase their reputations and could be compare to the elite forces of the Grand Commander Raymond or the Lion Turtle Army of the League of Freedom.

The stronger they became the more tactic they can employ, the stronger they became and it repeats and the faster the rate it became for them to open new areas and found more resources and treasures.

All three of them have outstanding ability to lead army but they have their differences. Wang Jian is a genius in forming formation attack.

He discover he could fuse formation and arrays in forming attack positions. It enables him to defeat experts using numbers.

Before him, everyone thought that only experts could deal with experts. But Wang Jian devises a way to delay experts and sometimes even defeats them.

The battle that make his name to resound throughout the world was the Battle in Guilin where he was surrounded by three Seed Formation experts.

He uses the formation to kill one and injured the other two.

Athena, another one of the Three Talents is proficient in using strategy to lead her enemy to a death zone.

While she uses battle formation, she uses it in a strategically positioned attack position, trapping, surrounding, and cutting off resources, forcing her opponent to feel it is not worth it fighting against her.

While those two general is a bit alike in their temperament and tactics, Freya is a different type of general.

She capitalizes in fast and powerful charge. If it is a battles she could not win, she would not even start.

But if she is stuck, then there is only one path for her, and that is win or death. She could be considered a figure like Xiang Yu or Napoleon.

Her charisma is the most important thing and it was her charisma that lead people to fight and die for her.

Out of the Three, people regarded her the least.

But if one did that, that person would surely be making a mistake.

Though she was not elegant like Wang Jian and Athena in waging battles and fighting a war, the result of fighting with her has always been risky.

Bite her flesh, she would eat her enemy to the bone.

And her soldiers inherit her stubbornness and when they battle they were like madmen or blood crazed killer, making them looking like a barbarous warlike clan.

She was brave to the point of idiocy sometimes.

By now the three army have carved a path from the center of the continent to the shores and building ports for ships to dock.

In a week all of this happen thanks to the builders and the army working in cooperation with each other.

A city is built in the center of the Forbidden Continent with tall walls that almost reaches the clouds

Properly fitted guards guard the perimeter like clockwork, holding sharp weapons.

Dome like formation covered the sky of the city with formations and arrays seems to be embed into the dome formation that could even hold up even if the sky falls.

Ley lines of the earth was connected to create a defensive formation that link the city wall to the Center Palace where the Death Monarch sits on his throne of skulls and bones.

The Forbidden Continent is acknowledged by all to belong to the Death Monarch. And the Death Monarch has already renamed the continent.

He called it Pandemonium. When investigated, it is revealed, the Death Monarch gave that name to the continent and the city Pandemonium because of all the monster roaming around.

When he saw all the monster he said

‘All Demon’ and he laughed. And then he said

‘Hell’ and he looked at the flock of thousands of monsters in the distance.

Then he said ‘Purgatory’ and he look towards the roads leading to the city and he said ‘Heaven’ as he look towards the city

All Demon Place. That is what Pandemonium literally translates to.

Pandemonium is the power base of Death Monarch, open to all that dares to brave the seas of fly towards it.

But like always, it is forbidden land for its enemy.

And basked in the glory of his recent exploits, the Death Monarch name resound throughout the world, overshadowed all heroes under the sky, lording over the world akin of an Emperor that rule the four corners of the world

A man among men, heroes among heroes. With his return, the status quo is broken, and a new order is about to begin and once again this era would be dominated by him

The world is once again swaying under the fingers of the Death Monarch

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SOMEWHERE IN THE VAST GALAXY

INTERIUM

BOOOM!!

A broken star that resembles a planet just plow through an asteroid belt without any damage. The inhabitants of this broken star did not even seem shocked as they cheered in the War Ring for their favorite champion to win.

Interium is the broken star belonging to the famous Lord Wargod. One of the top existence in the Universe, they are only a few things he feared.

Like always his star is sailing the stars to seek talented warrior to fight with him in the Final Battle.

Usually he would sit on his Red Throne, a throne constructed of myriads of weapons. But today he is not sitting inside his throne room or presiding his War Ring.

He instead is walking towards one part of his city. That part of the city is cordoned off from the people of his Dominion.

His body emitted an aura of madness and bloodlust but his face is calm as he walks slowly to his destination.

Scarily calm like he is about to do something momentous.

The closer he came to his destination, the more he could not control his excitement. And then he finally arrived.

He smiles as he enters that place.

The place he enters is a Temple with ancient scribbles on the staircase and ancient aura emanating from it.

It was so ancient there is only a few people in the entire Universe that could read, and only some undying or immortal existence that lived since the beginning of time could understand the abstruse concept embedded in that scribbles

Sacred aura envelops the entire structure, yet at the same time there is a hint of the purest Destruction aura that could ravage entire worlds.

This temple is one of a kind as the other temple in Interium is of a different design and emits a different aura from this Temple.

And of all the other temple, they are all dedicated to Wargod and no other.

This Temple possess the aura of Time and Space. And this aura distorted Space-Time spiraling, breaking and reforming in a display of unexplained phenomena on many parts of the Temple.

If not for Wargod powerful spell that seal this Temple here, this Temple would fly off to other parts of the Universe.

And the aura it possess could disregard Karmatic Cause and Effect, disregards Time, Fate and Destiny.

He entered the temple and he traces his hand on the pillars of the Temple, his eyes glittering in excitement.

'Asargan, your Grand Will survives' he exclaimed. And then he laughs joyously. In the many eons he lived, there is never a time he was so happy.

'I feel you again after eons. I felt your force, beating, with power.' Then he shakes his head, smiling and at the same time showing a proud expression.

'Sooner or later they will come here. For this is one of the Ten Temple. And those who are destined with it will find it whether they wanted to or not. Our Will covered the entire Universe and while we perished, Our Will still survives, passed down through the eons'

And then he could not hold his tears. It was a tears of happiness but it also contains an unspeakable sadness that he did not know how to express.

He has been alone for so long, maybe the last of his kind.

Borgan was the last one he found before she sacrificed herself to become Belthana and spread her Grand Will enabling all fated creation to glimpse the plans of the Supreme One.

However, Asargan death was the most tragic for him. For he knew him, close as brothers.

Wargod still remember how Asargan died. With one finger of the Destroyer, he was destroyed in body and soul

If not for the Creator, his Grand Will would have been eradicated without a doubt.

In his death, to spread his Grand Will, he created ten temples that lies inside it, his Grand Will and blessings for people who call upon his name

But out of ten temples only six remained intact.

One of them is destroyed by the Destroyer finger and created the Cosmic Speedster, the Pale Speedster that hunted all of Speedster and Beings too fast for Death.

That Temple was embed with the Destruction will of the Destroyer and formed into the Cosmic Speedster

Another one was destroyed by the sound of the Bell tolling and created a planet. Another one was stolen by Yu Wang who now has becomes the Jade Emperor.

The other one was destroyed by that Witch speedster.

She used that Temple to hide from the executions of the Destroyer. Who would have thought she would finally be released.

She is still weak but not for long. Wargod could feel it even though she is far away, she is thrumming with life, slowly and gradually regaining back her life force.

‘And so it began’ he said.

As he walk closer to the inner sanctum of the Temple, he smiles.

‘Like the Destroyer and Creator playing chess with the Universe and we as the Pawns, I intend to turn a pawn into their stumbling block.’

‘HAHAHAHA!’ he laughed and there is a trace of madness in it as he enters the deep inner sanctum and saw that item.

A small blue chain that seems rusted. But Wargod seems to look at it longingly. He knew he could not take it. He is allowed to see it...but not to take it. For he is not the destined one

‘Little Speedster that inherit the Grand Will of Asargan...come!’ And Wargod smiles a big smile.

### [Chapter 233: Chess pieces](#)

The world was in preparation, plots and schemes are hatched the moment the Death Monarch declaration sounded all over the world.

They all are thinking ways to get the biggest benefit and trying to divine the Death Monarch meaning. Why one year? Why not now?

There are people sole job trying to understand and analyze the Death Monarch intention. Everybody did not dare to act so wantonly like before.

The Republic held an Assembly to discuss the matter, the Senate pass an order to cease all military operations.

And another news shocked the world in that one week period.

The Snow Princess Katarina changed her moniker to Ice Queen and she is also elected High Chancellor by the Senate, effectively holding the three department of power under her hand when there is a disagreement between the two Chancellors.

The World Government on the other hand relinquish their powerbase in Europe and order John Winston to relinquish the Emperor of Australia title and was summoned back to the Island to be one of the new Quorum members after the Massacre of the previous Quorum members.

Since Death Monarch has claimed Australia as his dominion, how could Hirate dares contend with him right now?

The League of Freedom while they stop their military activities in other region they insist that Kashmir is won by them before the declaration by the Death Monarch and claimed that Kashmir is now theirs.

The other factions nearby are all angry

Kashmir is a small region in the border of many nations but what make it so important that so many factions suddenly being so angry that the League of Freedom claimed the region as theirs?



It is because after the League of Freedom managed to occupy the region, finally the other faction understand why the League of Freedom wanted the place.

It is full of new minerals and some are so sharp that it could cut normal energy barrier and probably there is a trove of other things hidden beneath the rocky surface of its soil.

The world right now is in a state of flux, susceptible to change now that the Death Monarch returns

While all of this chaos is happening, while the whole world is in waiting of that one year period, and while the city of Pandemonium is being built without stop, no one actually knows that the Death Monarch is on a deep cave on the other side of his city instead of resting in his Palace.

He burrowed himself deep into a cave like tunnel and begin researching something he had delayed for a while.

It is one of his objective and it also helps him from thinking of some other problems he is facing. Primarily the thing with him and Sofia.

He did not chase Sofia that day. He could. But he didn't.

Not because he can't. He could use the Will of the World to seek her. And in all probability he could find her just like that in a matter of seconds unless she decided to hide from him.

But he did not do that. Not because he did not love her. It is precisely because he does love her he did not seek her.

But even now...he did not know whether that was the right thing to do.

He believes it was the right decision. But as he was told by her, he knows nothing. And if he knows nothing before...could he still know nothing...now?

Because he know that even in her anger that day, she did say something right. He does not know anything.

He thought he knew everything.

But when he heard her talk, saw how she is, how painful it was for her to feel as she did and to experience what she did, he knew he had made a mistake.

He knew nothing about her. He knew her pain...and he thought that was enough. He thought he knew her...because he knows her pain.

He thought that the pain defines her...as his pain defines him. But in the end, that was not it at all. He got half of it right and half of it wrong.

The pain did not define her....but it does serve her as a reminder. A reminder of a broken heart. He promised her before; he would never break her heart.

He would make her happy. He thought he could keep it. But, reality does what it does best. It breaks dream and it break all of your faith.

Grinding it into dust. He thought he was a realistic person....but turns out he is the same like any other idiot in front of love.

In the end he could not keep his promise....not then.....and not now. It was like he is running in circle with his eyes closed.

How laughable it was. He thought she was the one that would break his heart someday so he guarded it carefully and tightly.

Who would have thought he would be the one giving her such pain?

Azief sighed as he thinks of this matter.

The mistake was thinking he knew everything about her. He knew things about her. That is true. But he never knew anything that matters, the things that are important.

And that hurts him more than it hurts her...though he would never admit it.

The fact that when you thought you know someone, truly know someone, someone you thought going to be by your side, always, but to find out you were wrong.

That you were grievously wrong...nothing could be more shocking than that.

It makes you doubt everything you knew about that person and make you yourself question your actions.

So, Azief decided he had to take some time. For her...and for him. Because.....there are some things you need to be alone for you to see something you did not see before.

That is why he did not chase her. And why she did not seek him. Because they both need time apart from each other.

To see and to think, to make sense and to truly see where they are going and why they are going there.

To ask their heart what they truly want. When people are so close together, sometimes the obvious do not come as easily.

Because they are too close. It is because they are too close, they could not see clearly.

It became like a blind spot. Because they are close, they did not see it. The closer they became, the more they could not see.

But if they were far apart...would they be able to see it?

And if they saw it...would it be something beautiful? Or would it be something ugly? Something that both of them never saw before?

And whatever that conclusion is....both of them hope it is a conclusion that would not end in tears.

Because they did not want to hurt each other. But because it is love it hurts, whether it be farewell or a new beginning.

Because a love that does not hurt....rarely is love. Most of the time that is just two people playing house.

Not all love hurts. But most love hurts. Most true love is like that. Why? Because in the process of loving, inevitably, you have to let someone in...and that would require you to show yourself to that other person.

Showing to that person all of you. And there will always be a part of you that seems ugly to you and maybe seem ugly to her.

And you have to show it all the same.

All the beautiful parts and all the ugly part.

Sometimes, you even have to show all of it. And then they will see it. All the things you want to hide, all the things you keep for yourself, all open. That is terrifying, too see the ugly part only you recognize

The thing is not to ignore it. It is to overcome it in spite of the ugliness, in spite of the hardship and all the impossible thing in front of you.

And maybe when it is all over, when you are battered, broken, bleeding all over the body with wounds and scars, feeling too tired to continue the good fight for love you would find yourself knowing it in your heart, despite of all the wounds and scars...despite of all the pain and suffering, you still are not giving up...and found yourself still standing up, despite it all.

And then you would know.

It is not you could not give up. But you just impossibly can't give up, no matter how hard and how painful it is.

Love makes fools of people. This has always been the case since the beginning of time.

But there was another reason Azief did not chase her. He simply is afraid...afraid to hear her answer.

Did he still have time....or is it too late? And then there is Katarina. What should he do about her?

What should he do?

This question could make him go crazy if he thinks about it in his every waking moment so instead of thinking about it he decided to fulfill his objective and make him mind preoccupied.

And his objective is to form another Disk.

In front of him, laid out on the ground is the Six World Exterminating Saber. He is sitting cross legged, his eyes look at these six sabers that is brimming with power.

His eyes itself is glinting with excitement; his mind is now filled with the desire to reach the next level of his power.

He traces his finger on the six sabers reading the first saber inscription.

'Mastering Others Is Strength; Mastering Yourself Is True Power, With One Slash Rendering the Heaven Apart' He smiles reading it.

It is the Heaven Sundering Saber. It is a saber that could induce Nirvanic Fire and one of the most used sabers in Azief collection.

As Azief finger traces its outline, red mist shrouded the saber, hot and domineering.

Azief still remembers that he uses this Saber to fight off the Demonic Invasion on Earth two, slaughtering tens of thousands of demonic soldiers, like a farmer harvesting wheat.

‘A monarch of fire’ he whispered. Using the Heaven Sundering Saber, he cleaves the Heavens and brought down heavenly fire, swallowing them all with inferno that burns the clouds and evaporates the rivers and lakes.

Then he traces his finger on the second saber that has the inscription ‘Changes Are Common, Don’t Resist It. Let Things Flow Naturally. Unlocking The Secret Of The Bodies, With One Slash Sever The Covetous Heart.’

It is the Dragon Giving Life Saber, capable of sucking an enemy vitality and life energy giving the wielder of the saber that energy

In the past if he uses this saber, his bones would break because of the backlash but now Azief doubt that would happen.

If he uses it this time, he is sure he could bring out the Dragon and suck the vitality of the world, making him to be able to replenish his vitality easily at the cost of the world draining of energy.

He sighed as he look toward another saber that has the inscription ‘One Slash To Shatter The Stars, Worlds Cleaved To Half, Do Not Restrain The Heart, With One Leap Soar Through The Stars Unhindered, With One Slash Render Worlds Apart’

Azief felt his finger tingle when he traces his finger around the saber. It is the Star Shattering saber.

He tap the saber and sparks of golden fire is produced.

When Azief uses this saber an image of a gigantic shattered planet cleaved in half would appeared behind him, covering the heaven.

Until recently, Azief did not have a clue what that image means. But, he had a suspicion that it had something to do with that race.

The more Azief travel the starry skies and the Otherworlds, the more he discover that many powerful artifacts and weapons that comes with a heaven shattering and reality defying power is usually connected with that race.

Their race might be destroyed but their legacy lives across the scattered galaxies in the forms of artifacts and manuals that teaches the road to the Grand Path.

He then closes his eyes, his mind thinking of possibilities and at the same time his heart strengthened, his will sturdy and firm.

And he contemplates many matters.

He had been with these sabers many years. It is one of the ultimate weapon he got when he started his journey.

And in the years after, he uses these six sabers to carve a path of survival and to gain fame and power.

He felt a bit of sentimentality regarding the sabers but then he quash the thought. He know it is not the time.

The world is getting dangerous and the playing field just got bigger.

Human is no longer the apex predator and while on Earth Azief could be considered an apex existence, he knew, that out there in the starry skies, there were beings stronger than him, that could split galaxies and alter reality just by a wave of their hand.

If there is one thing he learned from his enemies, it is this.

Without power, you are insignificant. Without power, you can't even choose how you die. Without power, you couldn't even be kind even if you wanted to.

Azief used to chase power because he did not want to let his fate to be decided by other people.

But now....he wanted strength for a slightly different reason. He wanted to peer through the heavenly skies and seek the truth of power.

Where does this power come from? What is the limit? What is the truth?

He wanted to know all these and wanted to see through everything. He then took the fourth saber.

He read the inscription written in something that resembles Sanskrit but automatically translated by the World Orb when he tries to read it.

'The Sky As Chessboard, The Stars Are It Pieces, Gods Do Not Care About Mortal Live, Carefree Roaming The Universe. With One Slash, Cut Apart Worldly Concerns'

Azief felt the most resonance with this saber.

The World Cleaving Saber.

Azief took it to his hand and waves it.

The air around him collapsed, and the air turns to needle-like shape after being compressed as it shot out front embedded itself deep into the cave walls, drilling continuously until it break through to the sky before dissipated in the atmosphere.

Reality wavered as he casually swing with that saber.

A purple mist shrouded the saber. Azief could feel that the saber is howling. Screaming for the destruction of worlds.

During the last time he uses this saber, his seed were spent. Now he is at Disk Formation, he wielded it almost effortlessly.

It is the Saber most adept in destruction.

Azief last used this saber in Earth 39. He saw it himself how terrible this saber is in terms of reaping lives.

It could forcefully plunder the world energy and devouring it like a gluttonous beast.

The energy gathered from the result of that devouring would produce an almighty divine power.

The reason why he felt resonance with this saber is probably because the essence of the saber is destruction.

If he reach Divine Comprehension he could probably cut concept and even Laws, rendering it useless against him.

But the other reason would probably be the image that appear when he utter the Sky as Chessboard to activate the deadly power of this saber

It was an ancient language that Azief did not know and he could feel an almost ancient power coursing through him when he spoke the word.

Azief still remembers it and remembering it now, he still feel sweats on his back.

The last time he uses this saber an image of a dark Universe was shown behind his back.

Inside that dark universe, stars are aligned like chess pieces and two beings with unrecognizable face could be seen using the stars as chess pieces, in a casual game that determines the fate of realities and Universes.

Azief could feel the immense power of that two beings like they encompassed all things and all worlds.

Azief felt that if they wished it, the whole Universes could collapses and reform whenever they wished it. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

These two beings sits on a gigantic planet that serves as their chairs and their chessboards is the sky of Universes that spans realities and vast space that spans from trillion of light years away from end to end.

Beneath their feet are the pathways of stars and belts of asteroids.

These two beings, one of them wear black robe that seems to be made by darkness and another was clothed in white robe that seems to be made from stars and light

The Supreme Being that wears the black robe seems to possess boundless and unlimited destruction energy.

He seems to be the source of all destruction and nothingness and his eyes is made of the darkest stars in the galaxies that seems to be able to incinerate everything regardless of its origins or concepts.

His simple eye gaze could destroys Heavenly Laws, Destiny, Fate and Time.

He governs over all destruction. Behind him, countless of races and legions of dark beings, killing and warring behind him, locked in an eternal battle.

The person wearing the white robe; however seem to embody a different aspect than the black robe. Whatever the black robe is, the white robe is not.

While they are different, they seem to balance each other out. They are one in a way but also separate in a way.

They even seem like a different side of the same coin, both of them counter-act each other.

Divine Light seems to gather on the white robe being and life seems to blossom wherever his eyes gaze.

Azief at that time did not have a clue what that image means.

But now, he got the feeling that the two beings playing chess using the Universes as their chessboard is the Supreme Being Alsurt once told him about.

When Azief first heard the story he thought it just a belief or religion of other worlds.

He thought it was a myth or something to explain the creation and destruction of universes and worlds.

But Azief didn't think like that anyway. Because he heard the rumors in the Three Thousand Worlds.

The stories are all real.

The Destroyer exists. And The Destroyer has awakened.

It was then Azief realizes that the so called Destroyer, the Devourer of Worlds, the Enders of Universes is not regarded as some mythical figure.

He exists and his existence is known to some civilization on the vast galaxies.

And when Azief accepted that he could understand a bit about that image. It is the image of the Destroyer and the rarely seen Creator.

If the Destroyer exists, then probably the Creator also existed.

It was then Azief believes that these sabers serve more than just a weapon. It serves as a record. A record of what?

Azief still don't know. But knowing the history of Asura race, these images might be recorded during a Great War.

He put down the World Cleaving Saber and took another saber.

'Slashing Realities Apart, Overturning Fates And Destiny, With One Slash Render Time Immobile, Sunder Fate And Destiny'

'The destiny severing saber' he said.

Out of all the saber this one baffles Azief the most.

It is not as strong as the other saber but for some reason, it could cut through time turbulence and if Alsurt words is to be believed, it could cut through fate and destiny and even cut apart Karmatic cause and effects.

Azief hold it and a green reddish mist shrouded the saber.

He made a slashing motion without putting any power and the time around him were cut, making the area to be what is called in a state of timelessness.

It was like the area around him moves faster than time causing time where the motion break through the constraint of time, making the area seem to lack any sign of time, or moments to move.

Then that timelessness broke and time moves the again.

Azief still did not understand how to use this saber but he understands that this saber is not used to kill.

It is used to sever intangible concepts.

But how to cut?

That is the question.

He put the saber down and took another one. The last saber. He read the inscription

‘With One Slash, Driving Gods and Devils Away. Struggle with Fate, Kind Nature Must Be Cultivated, With One Slash Cutting Apart Existence’

The last time Azief brought out this saber from it’s sheathe, an illusory image of Gods with divine haloes shrouding their entire being appears.

In that image the Gods seems to fighting a Celestial War with Demonic Creatures, and below the feet of the Gods were myriads of races propping the Heavens of the Gods and Immortals being.

Beneath the feet of the Demon, are also myriads of races sacrificing their lives and blood to aid the Demonic army

And when he lifted his saber and attack with it, a Wheel appears and the myriads of races on both sides were sucked into the Wheel of Reincarnation and Rebirth.

It is the saber designed to destroy the Divine, to cut down Gods and Demons, to cut upon the sacred and the infernal.

It is the Divine Slayer Saber. Azief believes that the saber would help him understand one of the rarest energy to be practiced by any kind other than Demonkin and Devilish clans in the Universe.

He felt it when he touched this saber a long time ago. A killing energy so condensed that it could attack the Heavens and induce the wrath of the highest divine.

But it also possessed such rebellious intent that it could not be hidden.

The sabers desire to rebel against the orders of the Universe, to cut anything in front of them, to break apart anything that constrained their freedom.

They yearned for freedom, to be released from their shackles of destiny, time, creation and destruction.

So they rebel against them. Against time, destiny, fate and any other things. It is the energy of Asura.

The Demonic Energy. Azief look at these six sabers that hold such secrets and smiles. His eyes are flashing with confidence and excitement.

Then he said

‘Refine!’

Out there on the starry skies, residing in the Dark Universe, the High Emperor of the Asuras Vritra opens his eyes, his Killing Heart is stirred.



'Hmph!' He snorted.

Like all the other great civilizations of the Universe the Asuras and the Devas lives beyond the Source Wall, so they were only slightly affected by the Time God altering the Laws of Time.

Vritra once clash with the God of Death and the result of that battle left a lot of things that Vritra felt lacking.

His Killing Heart stirred

'A few years and he is already this far? This is different. Too different! Hate that is not returned, a threat that is not vanquished! Damn the plans of the Creator and Destroyer. Treating the entire universe as their chessboard, I will follow my Killing heart!

'I will not let this stand!' He got up from his Loka, overturning his Soma, making the entire residence to turn anxious, the entire Asura realm shakes and trembles, inauspicious signs covered the Heavens of the Infernal Realm of the Demonic kind.

Vritra flies out of his palace and turns to his original form of ten million meter Black Dragon that cowed the stars and pressure the galaxies to explode

He is about to cross the Source Wall to descend down to the Realm below the Wall and kill the human that will grow to be the God of Death.

Even though he has passed the Nine hundred and nine tribulations from the Great August Emperor of The Three Thousand World and still weak, he is confident with his power he could still kill that human even though his power will be restricted in the Realm Below the Wall.

The moment he went out a golden light appears from the open skies, a holy mountain appears, sitting on the peak of the mountain is Indra, light spills out from his body, the humming and songs of praise could be hear resounded in the ears of all Demonkin and the Demon Realm is stirred.

'May he, Indra, kind leader, come hither to us with his help and favor and drive this evil. Driving off Raksasas and Yatudhanas, he the god is present to drive off evils and suppress Demons' The song praise Indra and his light seems to replace the sun in the Asura dominion.

Smiling, Indra looking like a young boy, wrapped in golden satin sitting in a position resembling the position of a monk meditating, put his finger forward, divine light and energy derives from his understanding of his Grand Path condensed on the end of his fingernails.

His brow is golden and his face is flawless, but when the Demonic tries to see his appearance, their eyes burst into flames and explodes

'Cease this Vritra!' His voice soothed the dead and brings peace to the living but to the Demon his voice seems really grating

Vritra did not answer instead he roars, the mountain trembles and the divine light turns dimmer, the Universe distorted and the Source Wall translucent barrier turns solid.

'My Killing Heart will destroy anything! Indra, you will stay out of this or we will wage war against your Loka and we will ally with Ra to end you!'

The moment he said this, millions of Demons from every region of his realm fly into the air, their Demonic energy covered the Light and extinguish the Divine light oppression.

Indra eyes beamed and divine fire is formed inside his pupils, as Divine Flames shoot out from his eyes desiring to burn these little demons that dare interfere in their talk.

Vritra swish his tail, bringing with it dark matters and stars and planets as he broke the Divine Flame.

Vritra is about to pounce into Indra when suddenly a sigh resounded in every ears of great existence all over the Universe.

Asgard hears it, Olympus hears it, and The Jade Palace hears it and Vritra felt his heart turns cold.

He immediately turns to his demonic form and retreated but a voice sounded deep inside the void  
'Stop.'

The word is gentle yet the entire Universe seems to stop. The word seems to be able to dictate the Universe action.

Vritra felt like his body is being shackled by something so powerful that he felt his body experiencing such pressure and force him to reveal his dragon form.

A rip in space opens and then that Being appears. Spoken in myths and legends and praised through the many vast expanse of the Universe.

The Creator shows his form.

And what a form that is!

He is so big that he towered over above all existence; his fingernail is the size of Vritra entire realm.

Vritra felt like he was a dust not worthy of attention by the Creator. Vritra could not even see pass the foot of the Creator that seems to be made from starlight.

Then the Creator shrinks into only six feet, transforming into mortal form. Yet, even in mortal form the pressure coming out of him could collapse All Universes and break through the Source Wall with a touch of his finger.

Then he said, his voice resounded through all inside the Source Wall

'Everything.....is my creation. As humanity is my children so are you Demons. There is a time for everything Vritra. Calm your Killing heart.'

He said it gently like a father reprimanding his children. The most fearsome thing was that the moment the Creator asks Vritra to calm his Killing Heart, his Killing heart calm down.

That is hard to do and almost impossible.

Asura possess the Killing heart. While it makes them reckless and easy to anger, it is also the source of their power and to calm down that fire of anger in Asura heart is one of the tribulations they have to pass.

With one word, the Creator calms down the heart of the High Emperor of Asura. That is terrifying in itself.

Then the Creator walk away, beneath his feet the Universe that seems to almost be broken reform, stronger and more powerful, the Source Wall were strengthened just by the Creator breath.

He walks away and slowly like he was merging with all creation he disappeared.

Vritra calm down and return to his Loka and Indra return back to his Realm.

The Universe on the other hand is scared silly.

First the Destroyer comes out from his slumber, now the Creator shows Himself. Something big is about to happen in the Universe, something so momentous that it might rival that Great War five thousand years ago.

For those who live beyond the Source wall only they know what war they are fighting and why they are fighting it.

But to those who live Outside the Wall, they only know two beings that have always been regarded as myths and old folks tale in some corner of the Universe is true and they have come out in this epoch.

This portent into something big.

And while the Universe is in unease, the Creator and Destroyer are still playing a game only they know, moving pieces yet knowing exactly who will win.

Yet, the Creator smile like he know something that the Destroyer didn't know

#### [Chapter 234: Divinity of fire \(1\)](#)

The moment Azief shouted Refine, his consciousness entered the saber, his mind seems to be traveling through some unknown planes, as his body seems to glow with bluish color.

The Six Saber floated there inside that cave, glowing ominously as the other five dimmed and only the Heaven Sundering Saber seems to gathering all of the strength of the saber to create a powerful suction that is able to bring Death Monarch inside the saber.

It emitted a killing intent that soars through the ceiling of the cave, filling the entire tunnel like structure and threatens to collapse the entire cave tunnels

But when it is about to charge out the entrance of the cave glows for a bit as that intent was suppressed.

That intent returns back to the sabers like nothing ever happened, floating there in front of the unconscious mind of the Death Monarch.

Azief is sitting cross legged on the ground, his face is red, his eyebrows is creased, his eyes closed and then his body dissipated into the saber.

Not far from the cave there is a person wearing a green robe with a golden coronet on top of his head.

He is making his residence near the cave, building an idyllic hut by himself, his hammer pounded onto the wood beams as he finished a small cage where he put his game.

He is not a builder but the residence is beautiful, with fake mountain dotted on some beautiful path and a small pond in the four courtyard of his residence.

The residence is guarded by a squad of Orb Condensing levelers, patrolling every hour.

The pay for this work is also good and if they are lucky they might even get acquainted with top level people in the Death Monarch faction.

That person wipes the sweat on his forehead. Building that cage did not make him tired; it was the training of concentration he did that put him into such a tiring situation.

Even while he is building the cage he is training, mentally at least.

He got an inspiration as he built that cage. And that imagination begs him, to quickly put it into action.

He put down the hammer and then release a breath, feeling a little relieved as he look at his residence and smiles. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

In his heart, he thanked Death Monarch for this.

This residence is special in all of Pandemonium.

It is because the area was given by the Death Monarch and this person alone has the authority to build or moves around this area.

And that is the reason why he is the protector for Death Monarch breakthrough attempt.

The Death Monarch has learned from his mistake before. When he breakthrough last time people take that opportunity to end him.

He would let that happen again this time.

So, he assigns this person to guard him. Not because he was the most loyal. But, because he was the most inconspicuous.

After that person finished taking a shower he walk to his courtyard and sit on a chair carved from Ulgnarian tree, a tree famed for boosting mental strength.

It is discovered by the group of researcher of the World Government.

He sat down on the chair elegantly as the servants in his home quickly offer him tea which he declines.

He needs to paint right now, to make his inspiration be unleashed into the world.

As he sets out the easel and put the canvas onto it, a woman come to sit beside him handing him his brush.

In front of him is a blank canvas. Beside her is a beautiful woman. He smiles, and kisses her cheeks.

She blushed but she did not say anything, only showing him a gentle smile that clam his heart.

He then proceeded to paint, the brush takes its own life as lines, and angles were painted, colors were filled, as sceneries forms.

The man is the Celestial Painter Xu Cong and the woman is Heaven Flute Lihua.

This couple is none other than the Immortal Couple. After the Massacre in the Island, Lihua seems to lose all of her power.

Thankfully her physical body reinforcement remains but all of her energy inside her body dissipated.

She is no different from a mere mortal before the Fall.

The Death Monarch then relieve them of their duty and gifted them this area as their territory as a repayment for their contribution.

No one find it suspicious and while some people lamented the fact that the Heaven Flute Lihua would no longer be participating in the matters of the Death Monarch factions, for the Immortal Couple they were actually relieved.

Unlike some people, Xu Cong and Lihua never wanted power, or fame. They only wanted to live in peace.

Circumstances force them to choose a side.

Now, that Lihua lost her energy, while they are no longer strong, they enjoyed protection from the Death Monarch.

And the highest echelon of Death Monarch faction all felt indebted to them for sacrificing so much for them.

While the soldiers fighting in that war didn't know what contribution this couple did to gain such favor, people of the highest position in the Death Monarch faction all knew that Loki uses Lihua to summon that Ten Demonic Beings and their army which prevented the gigantic coffin from descending down.

This resulted her losing all of her essence energy and could not be regained by pills or any other regenerative measures that is considered orthodox.

The Death Monarch did offer her that he could use his Death Source to try to stimulate back the energy.

But she refused.

And the Death Monarch knows the reason for her rejection. Since he understood it, he did not force her.

He after all knew that Lihua has helped him in many events. In the Will event, it was their intel that leads to Will release.

So, the Death Monarch granted them his protection. And this is no secret. The Death Monarch even publicizes his support in his Decree.

Now, nobody would dare to even seek revenge lest they incurred the wrath of the entire Death Monarch faction.

The Immortal Couple could now peacefully retire from this chaotic world and seclude themselves in the paradise of their own making.

And while Lihua has lost her powers, Xu Cong is still an Energy Disperse Stage expert that is now on the verge of breakthrough to Seed Formation.

Xu Cong when compared to the other bright halos of the other people in Death Monarch faction of course seems mediocre. But when he is compared to the rest of the world, he could be considered an expert.

And if he reached Seed Formation without taking a shortcut, then he would be a veritable expert and joins big names in the world.

The Immortal Couple also have one more perk.

Their position is unique in this new administration of the Death Monarch faction. While they are no longer involved in the administration daily to daily routine but they still have a say in the matters of the faction.

But while they do have that power, they rarely make use of it. They were perfectly content to remain an observer.

They are not a threat. To the administration, or to the other political faction that is growing now in Pandemonium.

It could be considered, that Pandemonium is an empire and the Emperor is the Death Monarch. And like any emperor, he has subjects.

And this subject all wanted to gain his favor.

Death Monarch has three valiant generals, and below them thousands and now hundreds of thousand following them, and they all have their interest.

Better hunt spot, artifacts, manuals, pills and quest distribution and high level resources, all of this is part of the daily conflict that happens between many factions in the ever growing city of Pandemonium.

Sina is in charge of all the resources in Pandemonium. First, because she is capable she was appointed by the Death Monarch.

Second, it is because she is someone that the Death Monarch trusted. In the current political situation of Pandemonium, there is a class.

People who were beside the Death Monarch since the beginning and gained his trust and people who don't which is the newcomer.

People like the Immortal Couple that is highly favored by the Death Monarch could change the balance of influence between these generals, because the Death Monarch truly listens to them

Even though Death Monarch did not administrate heavily, that did not mean he did not see or didn't hear anything about what happens in the city.

He just couldn't be bothered... and he trusted that the people under him would know to clean their mess up before he step in personally.

Athena, Freya and Wang Jian might be heavily trusted by the Death Monarch, but that doesn't mean they could betray that trust.

They are working under the feet of the strongest person in the world. If they say they have no fear that would be lying.

This is a man that could be categorized as a calamity level disaster.

He massacres people without mercy and with his word he could cause the entire world to shake, and change the political landscape and balance of power in the world

The Death Monarch punishes whoever he wants and do whatever he wants.

He never punishes the loyal and the competent, but that is because they are loyal and competent.

If they are not competent and obstruct the Death Monarch plans, they did not want to know what would happen.

In the end, the fear come because they did not know what the Death Monarch will do if he is subjected to such situation.

That is why the fact that the Immortal Couple did not murky the already murky political landscape of Pandemonium is praised by the subordinates of the Death Monarch and gains the appreciation of the Three Army

It is precisely because of that reason the Death Monarch chooses them as his protector.

No one would have thought that he would hide near the cave around the Immortal Couple territory.

To the outside world, the Death Monarch is inside the Palace and he is achieving breakthrough there.

Even his subordinate thought he is there. Wang Jian squad keep patrolling there, not daring to lax at all.

To deceive his enemies, he even had to deceive his subordinate. After all he did not know how many enemies he has by now.

With the way he is acting, it is impossible for him to not have any enemies.

It is only that they did not dare to attack openly since they couldn't defeat him in a fair fight. So, his enemies always targeted his liability.

So, Wang Jian and the Three Army all put many efforts to strengthen the defense around the palace believing the Death Monarch is there attempting to form another disk.

But he is here, nearby the residence of Xu Cong.

But the cave is not as vulnerable as some people might think.

Before Azief decide to form his new disk, he had already lain out magical formation and array traps to protect himself from any external threat.

Xu Cong sighed.

He is trusted but being trusted by the Death Monarch did not ease his heart.

It made him cautious in doing anything as the task weigh on his heart. If anything happens to him while he is attempting his breakthrough, he knew that trust would crumble.

All it takes is just one slip up and his head could roll down.

The handsome man no longer possess that boyish look instead looking more mature, his long hair is slowly breezing through the wind, like he is relaxing in some tropical beaches.

He is painting Pandemonium...the continent.

The story.

The scenery, the allegorical allusions is numerous in his work and his painting seems to transforms to seem even more lifelike as time passes.

In his hand, with a brush guiding his slender fingers, normal scenery of monster turns into an art that rival the great artist of the past.

Lihua is beside him, assessing his work. Her long hair that reached her waist is being combed magically by a floating comb.

Around her small creatures like horned squirrels and purple eyed rabbit play around. There is a gigantic serpent that led angels into revolt towards a shining sky symbolizing the throne of God.

A burning lake in the ground where a person set a stone to build a palace....which is a direct reference of Satan building Pandemonium.

To build Pandemonium. It is from Paradise Lost.

'It is a beautiful painting' Lihua said as she looks closer at the painting. It is really vivid like almost like the painting would jump out form the canvas.

Xu Cong smirked. People always misinterpreted Paradise Lost. They think it is about the Satan rebellion and the rise of his infernal kingdoms but it is actually about God omniscience and even Satan knows it.

Knows that God knew his plans to rebel and he still do it anyway. It is about fatalism, that destiny and fate is set. It is a bleak way of seeing the world.

'You think this is beautiful?' He asked as he tries not to think too much about it.

'It captures reality' she remarked. Xu Cong looked back at his painting and he nodded

'Well, you are not wrong. But it is not a happy painting.'

Lihua shakes her head.

'Are you saying this because I said I like happy paintings?'

He nodded



'It was just a throwaway comment. You think too much.' she said, with a little giggle.

Xu Cong traces his finger on his painting and said

'Is there hope? Even among monsters and demons, and darkness that could cover the world, will Light still prevail?' He said without asking anyone. He just said it following the sentiment he is feeling right now when he finished his painting.

Lihua look at the painting and he remembers her teacher, Loki. And she remembers something about her teacher.

While her teacher did use her, he fulfills his promise. He said that if he did that for him, she would be able to live peacefully without any more war to fight.

And right now...isn't this the life she dream about.

She did not hesitate to choose between power and happiness. Not many people are like her and Xu Cong.

Some people believe power is the key to happiness, while she believes happiness is happiness.

You could be ahoy without power, but with power, there is always a chance for something to become an obstacle to happiness.

Power and happiness is after all two different concepts.

At least that is what she believes.

She holds his hand and then said

'There is always hope. Even when the darkness seems to envelop everything, there will always be light.'

She smiles and kisses his cheek. Xu Cong put down his brush and nodded as a smile is formed on the edge of his mouth.

Then he said to Lihua.

'You want to walk for a while?'

'With pleasure' she said as they both hold each other hand together.

They began taking a walk on the park behind their residence, laughing and smiling, looking like they were meant to be together, sharing stories about the happiness they share and the sadness that they overcome together, affirming their love and trust.

Their brilliant day is just beginning.

### [Chapter 235: Divinity of fire \(2\)](#)

Azief is travelling through an explosion of lights as he seems to be enveloped by the Laws of Time and Reality.

He seems to be traveling through a downward tunnel that seems to be endless, limitless and boundless.

It felt like eternity passed him by or it might just be a second. It is like any measure of time is meaningless here...in this space.

Then as he is falling down he heard a voice that seems to hold the weight of the Universe echoing through the infinite expanse of this limitless space.

‘Mastering Others Is Strength; Mastering Yourself Is True Power, With One Slash Rendering the Heaven Apart. My name is Azul the Divinity of Fire!’

The voice boomed and Azief felt his emotions in chaos. The space seems to be invaded a fierce heat and Azief could feel even his veins is burning up

‘I am the first wielder of Heaven Sundering Saber and I was called the Divinity of Fire and comprehended the pinnacle Laws for Fire. My fire burns everything to nihility and sunders the Heavens of the Infernal Realm and I broke through the Source Wall and left this saber Down Below the Wall. I left my will and memories to the people destined to find this saber and refine it! Solve my regret and you will gain what you want!’

Then the voice ended

‘The Nirvanic Fire burns everything, let Reincarnation flourish and Death slumbers.’ The voice enters his head as he woke up in a hut.

It was like he was suddenly jolted awake.

It is a cold night; the candle in the hut is flickering. He got up from the bed and look around. There is only a single bed and chair.

Near the bedside, there is a young girl wearing a plain, white dress sleeping, leaning on the wall.

Azief look at the mirror on the other side of his hut and saw his face. His height is 6’6 and on his forehead there is a crystal, his hair is long and straight, reaching his neck.

His iris is purple and his body is tough like diamond.

‘Where am I?’ he asked. But the he remember the voice and he immediately reached a conclusion.

‘I am in his body. Azul the Divinity of Fire.’ And then he looks around for that saber, feeling excited.

But he did not see it at all.

‘Where is the saber?’ He looks below the bed, but he saw nothing other than smelling some dust and seeing dirty rocks

‘Do I have to live in his memory and play his role? And what is his regret?’ He sighed before looking at the young woman sitting on that chair.

He then smiles bitterly, as he suddenly is hit by a wave of realization and then said to himself, looking at that beautiful woman sleeping so peacefully, leaning on that wall.

‘It is always about a woman isn’t it?’

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MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE ON THE VAST OCEAN OF THE PACIFIC

The seagull is flying freely on the blue sky, traversing through the white clouds.

Sometimes these seagulls would dive down and grab a few fish on the surface of the water. If this is before the Fall, this is nothing extraordinary.

But after the Fall the difference is obvious.

While this is what seagulls always do, the difference is that this seagulls is at the height of eight meter length and the fish is also the size of small buffalo.

This kind of view is normal now for humanity. Gigantic creature roaming the earth is normal scenery.

And people with abilities to be considered as a God swinging around and causing mass destruction are also common.

If there is one thing humanity got going for them, it is their adaptability.

It what makes humanity survives all those period of almost near extinction, and it is also that trait that will make humanity to be able to ride this wave.

This ocean is stormy and even as storms and thunder gathered on this ocean, a large plank of wood is seen sailing through the water in an incredible speed.

Standing on top of a large plank, is the Oracle, her white robe seems to flapped around because of the wind pressure, her white pupil look forward, a smile on her face that seems mysterious.

She seems to be traveling using this plan.

The plank seems to possess some mystical power that allowed it to form invisible barrier that prevented sea monster and the waves from causing it to flip.

Standing behind the Oracle is her loyal bodyguard, Antonius decked in his armor, looking like some Greek God statue.

Anytime there is a monster that seems to near, he would shoot the spear on his back killing them instantly.

She is heading to Pandemonium after she heard that the Death Monarch is there. She did try to locate Loki but Hirate even after using his Mind Probe could not seek him.

Even when she use her divination magic, she could not see where he was. It was like he possessed the ability to hide form her divination.

Many people speculate that Loki and the Death Monarch has a falling out after the event in the Island of Peace.

But Erika knows better than to just believe some rumors. Loki specialty lies in disseminating fake information and making his target felt at ease.

The fact was, Loki is always will and always will be a Trickster.

After a few days in the World Government, she has finally departed. Her vision is getting worse these days even though she sealed her eyes sometimes.

Sometimes, even without meaning to she would see that gigantic eye in the center of the Universe.

Those eyes, seems to see everything and desires destructions throughout all Universes.

And in those visions of hers, the Death Monarch, or his silhouette could always be seen. He is heavily connected with her vision.

That is what she concluded.

So, now, she is traveling to seek an answer of her own. She looks in front of her and saw the vast blue of the ocean, with sea monster sometime coming up for air.

Then they were either get eaten by those giant seagulls or speared to death by Antonius to be served as food when they are hungry.

'What is your connection to all of this Death Monarch?' Her eyes glint dangerously as she said this to herself.

Even as she sails the stormy seas, up above the plank, following it all the way is a black raven, looking at that plank with its green eyes

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While this is all happening, in the World Government reconstruction of the residence and the district is underway and people are diligent.

Many of the districts have been rebuilt and some semblance of normal life has return.

But the people trust toward the Central Government has deteriorated.

Even the nobilities of other nations that threw their lot with the World Government is wavering.

The Republic on the other hand is expanding their reach on land. While it is true they could not wage war, they did not gain those new territories through war but with diplomacy.

In the Republic, those rulers that followed them while they have limited power they still could vote in the Assembly and direct the course of the Republic general policy.

For weak and small country the Republic enables them to have a voice of their own.

In the World government, only the founding countries and the powerful country would have their voices heard.

Nonetheless, the World Government is calm and regaining back its peace.

But inside the new Chamber for the Quorum members, their face is tense and some are sweating in fear.

Some sighed while other closes their eyes, contemplating on something.

They are looking at the footage of the satellite they put in the moon a few years ago. It could capture images far beyond the capabilities of satellite before the Fall.

And the footage shows them something very disturbing on a star far away from Earth.

Something so disturbing that it forces all of the highest echelon of the World Government to convene an emergency meeting

Hirate is looking at the footage and this is his third time looking at it. Raymond is also looking at the footage, analyzing it, his eye is filled with cautiousness.

Almost everyone in the room could sense the tension that is building up. No one wanted to be the first to say it, like saying it would make it true.

Even the secretary that is inside the room was shocked when they saw it and some of them even forgets to write the meeting points.

Jesse sighed as he bite the bullet and ask

‘Do you think that.....we are not seeing this wrong?’ Jesse asked.

After the fiasco of the Sofia kidnapping, Jesse was reinstated back to his position by Raymond authority and then he joined the Quorum council as members.

‘I reckon it is real’ said one of the other members.

‘We need to make sure of this claim before we say anything to the public and to the world. We don’t want a worldwide panic that would cripple nay measures we could employ’ Hirate said as he scratched his chin.

The other members nodded.

‘This footage could induce mass panic if not handled carefully.’

Raymond nodded

‘We don’t want worldwide panic....but we also don’t want to hide this information. This information....haish’

Then Raymond looks at Hirate with a complicated emotion and said

‘Your decision at that time was correct. We truly should have built that satellite. If we built it even faster, then maybe the Weronian Invasion would not caught us so off guard.’

Raymond said this but Hirate shakes his head.

‘What use of speaking of the past?’ Hirate said as his face is still stiff.

‘But if this is real, then what should we do? One of the other council members ask.

This one is a Council member from South Africa. He came here after the successful attack by the Republic during the chaos of the battle in the Island of Peace between The Death Monarch and the World Government.

He is effectively exiled and the hold of Africa continent by the World Government is wavering there with their influence being uprooted and exterminated there.

'Do you think we should ask for the Death Monarch help?' Raymond ask

'Would he agree?' Hirate ask

'This is bigger than our bad blood. This might concern the entirety of humanity.' Raymond said

'I refuse to believe that the Death Monarch would doom his entire race just because of some bad blood between our organization and him.'

Hirate knew that Raymond is right but he did not yet want to acknowledge that the picture is real.

He did not want to acknowledge it because then he has to acknowledge Pandikar was right.

That he did not do enough.

So, he tries to ask another question.

'How about the construction of the new Battlestar? Is there someone leading the project? Hirate ask one of the council members.

A person holds up his hand. It is Mimic. This person always covers his face so no one knew how he look like.

'It is being built. Though it is not as technologically advanced as the Budiman series of Battlestar, it is enough to achieve what we discussed. It is bigger, sturdier and better'

Hirate nodded. Raymond takes a deep breath and then asked.

'You think Project Genesis would work?' Raymond ask. Hirate shakes his head

'I don't know. I really don't know.'

Suddenly Raymond started getting angry, hearing this kind of response from Hirate.

'Then why did you send those people to space? There were hundreds of thousands of them.'

'A chance.' Hirate answered as he smiles bitterly.

'I wanted to give them and us a chance. Raymond, I did not decide on that matter on a whim. I know how many people; I commanded to board that ship.' He then sighed as leaned his body back on his chair.

'I know what is at stake. Since the Fall, human population dwindle so drastically that it would not be an exaggeration to say it approached the level of an extinction level event. And if the monster roaming the earth is not enough, we were then invaded by an intergalactic barbaric race of aliens. We learned it the hard way Raymond' And he smirk with a hint of resignation..

'We are no longer the apex predator, the top of the food chain. Out there' and he pointed to the ceiling,

'Up there, is thousand and millions of alien races that could be stronger and smarter than us. We now learn we are not alone in this Universe....and those aliens are not as generous as we imagined them to

be. They are as vicious and as barbaric like we are. So, sending them there might be me sending them to their death in the vast emptiness of cold space. Or.....they might be the hope of our humanity should Earth perish and humanity on Earth become extinct.'

Raymond slumped on his chair.

'Hirate, that is the worst case scenario. There is still the present. For all we know all that thousands of lives have perished in space.' Raymond said.

'We are still here and we are still fighting' he said.

The other Quorum member just shut their mouth as they did not want to enter this debate between two of the highest authority in the World Government.

'I could not afford to think like you. I know you like to think positive Raymond and you have your ideals. It is your greatest strength but it is also your greatest flaw. I am just preparing for that worst case scenario. If humanity is wiped out then that Battlestar I sent to space to seek a new home would be the seed of humanity.'

This is the reason why the World Government did not have any Battlestar during the Massacre on the Island of Peace making the Seven Fleets of Battlestar to easily mow down the defenses of the Island of Peace.

But Hirate did not regret sending all of his Battlestar into space. He knows what is important. He likes power....but that does not mean he is blinded by it.

He was never a noble person but surrounded by noble person long enough, he began to emulate them, trying to be them.

He is surrounded by people like Raymond whose Heart of Justice is strong and uncorruptible and Jesse who embodied the concept of loyalty.

He sent that Battlestar as a contingency measures, to make sure the human race did not die out.

While the Death Monarch is strong, in Hirate opinion, he never cared about other people other than his closest friend and allies.

The world could be damned; and the Death Monarch would not be affected in the least. He is not like Pandikar that insisted Azief should use his power to calm the world.

Because he knows people with power will do whatever they wanted.

What use is responsibility when no one could force the Death Monarch to do anything? Nothing could compel him to do something he did not want to do.

He could not be swayed by public opinion, or threat. Instead he had proved time and time again the more people threaten him, the more defiant he becomes.

If he is just a weak nobody, then that is fine but when that person is the strongest person on Earth that would be a calamity.

He shakes his head and let that thought to disappear. He then looks at the picture that has been produced from the video footage.

He shakes his head and then thought to himself.

'Pandikar is like a prophet. He always had stressed the threat beyond and we never take him too seriously. I guess we are the fools' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then waving away his regret, he said to his secretary

'Send it to the Visual Image Department of the Intergalactic Surveillance Bureau and ask them to confirm once again about the validity of this picture. Whether this is truly what we are thinking about or if this is just some light reflecting of some stars.'

No one believes that the picture is just some light reflecting from some stars.

They knew that Hirate just hope that it is not true. But they are all prepared to do what needs to be done when the picture is verified.

The Secretary of the Office nodded and exited the room.

'For now, we rebuilt. When the news is verified, Raymond, you might need to go to Pandemonium. If this is true, then we need the big guns.'

Raymond nodded and then they went out of the room. Still paused on the video footage on Hirate table is a blurry image.

It is an image of a large fleet....in space, heading to Earth.

### [Chapter 236: Defiant \(1\)](#)

The night breeze entered through the draft in the hut. Tonight it is windy and the forest outside the hut is playing their song, the humming of the insects and the howling of demonic beast.

The young girl shivered in her sleep, her head is still leaning on the wall. Azief got up and took a blanket and covered the girl.

Feeling that is not enough, he lifted her up and put her down on his bed as he look at her forehead that have the same crystal like him.

Then he looks at that woman and feels something in his heart. A tugging sensation and it hurts. Very much so.

'What are your relations with this woman Azul? Is she your sister or is she someone you love?' Azief seems to be asking himself.

He did not know what to do right now. He thought he could just refine the energy of the saber like he refines other energy.

Usually, the thing he refines would disappear as their essence is sucked dry by him. But this saber is different



But it seems this saber holds some special properties that are unlike any other things he tries to absorb.

There is a will inside it. A will powerful enough to bring him to this illusionary world all endowed with natural laws that it doesn't seem that it is an illusionary world.

The more Azief is here the more he believes that this world is not as simple as he thought in the beginning.

Azief could tell this world is a simulated world, a memory world of Azul.

Then he went to his bed and started meditating instead of went to sleeping.

He wanted to organize his thoughts and tries to determine whether he can access Azul memory.

And the moment he meditated, the memory comes easily for him like he was flipping a book, at least some parts of it.

He is Azul from one of Demonic Tribe. His tribe is called the Merapi tribe. It is a small tribe in the periphery of the Demonic Realm.

The world he lived in is unexplored and there are many tribes, most of them are primitive, warlike only when bothered.

He is a war orphan, his parents died in a war with the Celestial that guarded the World Gate of this world.

The woman sleeping on top of his bed right now is his betrothed and her name is Meihul.

The custom of the tribe is to betroth the young male and young female early since life is hard in this world and not many survive into adulthood.

However no matter how hard Azief tries to concentrate he could not access the memory of what Realm is he in and other memories.

It was like he was blocked from accessing those memories. Azief believe that Azul blocked those memories from him.

Maybe, because it would show him too much or to test him later. Azief also got some information about what race he is

The way this race of people cultivates their power is to absorb the infernal energy in the surroundings.

Infernal energy is hot and vile. It contains a volatile essence which makes this race easily angered and easily triggered.

Azief believes his race is the Asura. But not True Asura but maybe a diluted bloodline that was born from True Asura because it did not look like the Asura he saw in his journey

And it is because this race has a Killing heart that he believes that this race is Asura race. As he sifted through the memories of Azul, he also found out the division of power in this world.

And there is nine level of power in this world

Crystal Forming, Infernal Crystallization, Crystal Refining, Diamond Forming, Infernal Absorber, Diamond Dispersal, Soul Forming, Divine Soul Formation and Essence Creation

All of the level has four stages.

Primary stage, Middle stage, High stage and Pinnacle stage.

He is now at Diamond Forming Pinnacle Stage which is equivalent to Seed Forming in Azief world and could be considered a strong warrior of his tribe.

He is still young, only fourteen years since he has been born. Azul could be considered a prodigy in martial arts and comprehension of the Laws of heaven and Earth.

But this race seems to grow fast, strong and sturdy yet, they did not seem to overwhelm this realm like they were beings suppressed from procreating.

He then sighed.

He thought about the one year meeting and thinks to himself the rate of time in this illusionary world and the outside world.

He fears he would miss his own meeting. Where would he put his face if he did not even attend his own meeting.

He was the one that declares that he would distribute the world region and if he is not present...that would truly be a joke.

He tries to will himself out from this world but his efforts are futile.

Would he really have to live inside this memory until he became the Divinity of Fire? He asked himself.

It was then as he was thinking about this matter some sound startles him. The wind of the forest still blows, but the smell of foul aura could be felt with it.

Azief now believes he is in an Asura body. Aura usually has to be seen. But Asura could smell Aura.

There is a sound of footsteps of many men coming to his hut. And they seems to be talking with each other.

And from the sound of their voices, they didn't seem to come with kind intentions.

Azief eyes brightened, his sense woke alive as he felt energy coursing through his body, his crystal seems to shine with golden aura.

There is a ruckus outside. Then a shout startles Azief resonating and shaking the peace around this hut.

But the young woman is still sleeping soundly in his bed. He did not want the girl to be awakened. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Azul get out! I will kill you today!' Azief almost forgot that he is Azul before he realizes that person is calling him so he went out.

The young woman is still sleeping which is weird

Outside is a large Asura flanked on his left and right by other Asuras.

'Azul! Obediently kill that girl and you may return to the tribe! You are appreciated by the Tribe Elders and the Shaman saw great thing in your future! Do not throw away your future for such a calamity star!' The Asura is older than him.

At least that is what Azief thought. The Asura is also around the same level of Azief cultivation base.

The Large Asura seems to be also in Diamond Forming pinnacle Stage. The aura around him and the hard crystal on his forehead make this clear.

Azief then looked at that girl inside the hut and shakes his head. Now it makes sense. This is probably the regret of Azul.

He probably kills the girl and return to his tribe.

Azief asked himself

'Azul is this one of your regrets?' He did not expect an answer. But an answer he got. A chilly gust of wind flew by and then time stopped.

Everything stopped, the water, wind, sound and stand still like a paused video. A voice then sounded filling this world; the voice is majestic and grand.

'I, Azul, at the age of fourteen am a talented warrior, and already reached Diamond Forming. This girl is my betrothed but she is cursed with an innate constitution that defies the Heaven. When the Tribe Shaman knows about it he wanted to kill her, fearing that her existence would alert the Celestial and bring down the tribe. I acted in defiance of my Heart. I was young and I was stupid. The girl loves me with all of her heart and I slit her throat in her sleep. When I broke through the World Gate I slaughtered the Celestials and dye the Thirty Three Realms with Celestial blood. Yet, no matter how many I killed, the regret lingers and this regret will stay with me until eternity. This is my first lesson to you, young man. My Heart is the Defiant Heart. I abhor Heavens rules, and I slaughtered Celestial sundering their Heavens with my first Saber.'

Then there is a silence. A great silence descended that seemed to be able to collapse this word and fills Azief heart with desolation.

Azief shakes that feeling away and then asked

'Then I just don't have to kill her and I will solve your regret, right?' Then the voice answered

'If you did that, you will slowly deviate from my destiny. It is because I killed her, that I was able to return back to the tribe and grown stronger. If you did not kill her tonight, then the next night the entire tribe will come. No matter how strong you are right now, you are still not strong enough to hold an entire tribe by yourself. After all, even this world has its own rules. You did not come here with your body but you inhabit my body. This is a test. But it could also be considered an opportunity'

Then the voice boomed as he asked

'Choose, mortal! There are two paths in front of you right now, like there was two path for me to choose back then. Kill her and walk my path to the end and gain my Defiant Heart and the essence of the sabers as you intended. Or save her....and walk an uncertain future where you might come out of this with nothing.'

Azief contemplated at this choice. He then asked to the sky.

'Will you help me?' Azief ask

'I am but a lingering Will. I am Azul but not the real Azul. I am only his Will and know only the thing he lets me know. If you deviated from the past, even I don't know what will happen.'

Azief took time to digest that information before asking another question.

'What happens if I die inside here?'

'Then you would no longer be allowed to enter and your effort will all be nullified and void.' The voice answered

Azief thought again, this time taking his time, not rushing to make any decision and the Will did not seem to urge him.

He closes his eyes and thought of that woman inside the hut. He feels something for her. He did not know whether it was love, affection or just familiarity.

Of course this feeling belongs to Azul and not him.

But right now, he is Azul and he is feeling what Azul is feeling. But the lingering will made him choose.

Which means, while he is Azul he is also Azief.

And maybe that's the point.

For some reason Azief felt like he was grasping at the answer why this world forced him inside. But he only grasped it for a second before that inspiration disappear.

But he knows one thing.

He knows that if he kills that girl, he would certainly regret it. The lingering will said as much.

Her face would haunt him as long as he exists. But, if he saves her, then the certain path in front of him.....would be lost.

The more Azief is inside this saber, the more he realizes this saber is not some normal weapon. In his journey he heard a few Beings mention the Source Wall.

They refer the World beyond the Wall as The World below the Wall or the World outside the Wall.

And the Source Wall is not easy to be broken. But this Azul that called himself the Divinity of Fire, slaughtered Celestial and break through the Source Wall.

Not many in this Universe could break through the Source Wall. And even then only few people could slay Celestials.

This made Azief believe that this saber hold many more shocking secrets because of who owns it in the past.

Like the Eternal Rings which comes from mysterious origins, this saber also holds some great background.

And from the word of Azul lingering will it seems that the Six Sabers originally belongs to him.

The Will said "I abhor Heaven rules, and I slaughtered Celestial sundering their Heavens with my first Saber"

From this word Azief deduce, that maybe, just maybe that the Six Saber originally belongs to Azul.

Azief is in a dilemma. This is an inheritance by an expert that breaks the Source Wall. It is a great temptation.

Should he just kill the girl and walk the path laid out in front of him?

Or should he walk that untrodden path?

He thought of his own experience and the things he did to reach his current position. He thought of all these things and then he smiles like he got the answer.

He then slowly opens his eyes and he said to the sky

'I made my choice.'

'Good. I will restore the world' the lingering will said, his voice echoing as it slowly fades out. Everything moves again, the water flows, the wind blows, and sound appear again

Then like before, the large Asura ask him a question like nothing ever happened to him. Azief bitterly smiles.

It was like he is in a choose your own adventure games with choices every few dialogues.

'So, what is your choice, Azul?'

Azief took a deep breath and look at the sky. His eye is clear and his heart is firm. He knows what he wants and he is not afraid of anything.

He is only afraid of his heart.

Azul shakes his head. And then he shouted these words to that group

'Over my dead body!' Azief has decided.

When he looks at his memory, he saw he killed many people. But he never killed a person he knew he would regret killing.

Even his enemy is sometimes spared from death like that warrior that fought with him in Poland.

He is still recuperating in his dominion and Azief treated him especially well because he appreciated that person talent and will.

The other reason was because while there is always a cause for regret for any actions one might take in their life, Azief would never intentionally do something that he knew would make him regret even though that might cause him to die.

Because, he knew the weight of regret.

There is never a person without regret. The only difference is the weight of that regret

Some people could bear killing that girl and lives with it.

But he could not. He would rather die than doing something that he knew would surely make him regret.

Regret is inevitable.

He knew this.

But he also knew one should not create regret intentionally. It is when seeing in hindsight that things become regret.

But, if you know, that even without hindsight you knew you would regret, then why do it?

So, he would never ever hand that woman to this people. If he dies so be it. Even if he could not complete his Perfection, his Heart will still be firm.

No regret.

'You are seeking Death!' The large Asura said as he unleashed his punch, as wind converged on his hand and is about to strike Azief stomach.

Just before that punch connected to his stomach, Azief then was bombarded by a memory. It was like he returned to that time and is a silent observer as he watched the memory.

The memory was a memory of him when he was little around the age of four.

He was playing on a nearby fire cliff around the Tribe Mountain when he was pushed by a person causing him to fall down and went unconscious.

A small creature licks his cheek and he was awoken.

The moment he woke up he was thirsty. But his body felt heavy and he could not even more. His body is full of wounds and festering wound is all over his body.

He prayed for water to the Celestial and like the Heavens could hear his prayer, rain falls down.

He savor the water....but weirdly enough this rain of water heals his wound and fills him with energy.

When he looks up he saw it was not the Clouds of Heavens that rain down rain but instead there is a tree with clouds as its leaves.

It is in the most magical things Azul have ever seen in his life. He never heard of tree with clouds on its branches. Even the Heavenly Court did not have such things.

This cloud seems to store rain from above and when when it is full it the Cloud on the branches of that tree would rain down Healing water.

Quenching his thirst, Azul finally got enough energy to walk around.

He slowly got up and found himself on the bottom of the cliff where the Tribe Shaman said no one ever survives it.

Many of the Elders said that the cliff holds an evil power and that there is monster and rivers of fire that would melt their skins.

It is because of those stories nobody ever come near the cliff. Who would have thought Azul luck is bad enough that he fall down of that cliff.

Instead of a craggy rock formation at the bottom of the cliff or rivers of fire, like the story of the Elders and the Tribe Shaman there is a field of flowers and green grass.

And this flower is unlike any flower he has ever seen and the grass is so green and fertile. The flower could be eaten and when it is eaten it recovers back any lost energy and made someone not feel hunger.

It almost seems like it is paradise. However there is something that seems to break this beauty. Something that seem incongruous with the idyllic and beautiful nature of this place.

On the end of the flower field, is a cave.

Curious as most kids do, he enters the cave when he had enough of travelling the area, trying to seek a way up

Since he could not find a way up, he decided to explore the cave. He went exploring when it was daytime. The light is scarce but it enough for him to see the since f the cave.

When he steps inside for the first time, he saw skeletons, thousands of them and thousand more of broken swords and sabers on the ground.

The wall of the cave is full of sword scars and marks. It portent to a great battle happens here. The skeletons seem to be from Demonic Kind and even Celestials.

Azul was scared at first and run out from the cave.

But then after a few days, sustaining himself on the lake nearby and the few game that is running around on the forest nearby, and wanting to see the topside world again, he muster his courage and enter that cave again

This time he brought a torch with him, determined to explore the cave until the end.

This time the sight of the skeletons did not scare him as much.

He then walked inside deep into the cave and as he walked deeper to the bottom, the more skeleton he saw and the more broken weapons he saw.

In the end, he reached into a gate.

[Chapter 237: Defiant \(2\)](#)

The Gate seemed to be carved with ancient inscription and seems sturdy and heavy. He pushed the gate with his hand and without a sound the door swung open.

It seems heavy, but it not heavy and nothing seems to obstruct him from opening the Gate.

It revealed a large room that resembles a throne room.

While Azul never saw a throne room he still remembers how the Shaman describes the Throne Room of the Jade Emperor.

While this throne room could not be compared to the description of the Jade Throne, it resembles a throne room.

As he walked forward he finally sees it.

There is an altar behind the throne chair. Six floating sabers hover above that altar, beckoning for someone to wield them.

Azul come forward, entranced by the sharpness of the saber when he unconsciously touched one of the sabers.

His finger was cut because of the sharpness as his blood drop onto the saber and then the sabers all entered into Azul forehead, inside his crystal that now acts as a storage ring.

It freaks him out but then he discovered his strength multiplied and his speed is improving. He got up and pats the dust on his bottom when he saw something glints off the wall.

He brought his troch closer to the wall and there he sees it. A manual of saber movement carved into the walls.

Excited with the prospect of learning saber movement that could be considered hard to find in this backward region of the Infernal Realm, he stayed inside the cave for a total of nine days to copy what he saw into a beast skin he got from his hunting.

He only went out to eat and sleep since he did not dare sleep in that cave surrounded by skeleton.

When he finished copying the manual, he buried all the skeletons as a sign of respect and with his now newfound strength, he climb back up and arrive at his village

And then that memory stops.

But it is enough for him.

Azief now know what to do.

He was searching for the saber when the saber was inside him all of this time. He only thinks of it and the saber appeared, in his hand, thus revealing his trump card.

Since that Asura is the same level as him, he needs to take this seriously. If this is his world, Azief could slap these Asura to death with one slap of his palm

Azief brought out the saber.



The moment he brought out the saber and the saber hilt on his hand, he could feel the infernal energy is stirred.

And with it his Killing Heart stirred, bloodlust almost fills his heart but he managed to calm it down.

All Asuras have a Killing heart.

But Azief remember what Azul said to him. His heart is the Defiant heart. And if his heart is the Defiant Heart, then what did he defy?

Is it the Celestials? Is it the Heavens?

That Asura fist came into contact with the flat part of the saber.

The energy ripples but the hand of that Asura is lacerated by countless black wind gusts that were formed from the wind pressure.

It is the result of the shockwave of his fist.

Who would have thought it would backfire on him. One of his hands is crippled almost immediately.

But he quickly popped some pills into his mouth and that hand almost immediately regained back its full function.

‘Seal him!’ That large Asura shouted as he moved backward, maintaining a safe distance

A barrier with the shape of a dome suddenly envelops the entire area.

But Azief did not panic. He even sneers at this attempt. While he did not possess his cultivation base he still has his memories.

This Asuras while powerful in the standard of Azul at the time, it is nothing in Azief eyes. He fought The Weronians, one of their greatest warriors, Purunghasa and come out on top. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

How could he fear this weak Asura?

He is not anxious nor is he afraid.

Because he is familiar with this saber. It is one of the saber Azief uses the most. The Heaven Sundering saber.

Azief think that Azul during this period of time never activated this saber because he never had the chance

This tribe is peaceful and rarely war against each other and even lives peacefully with the nearby tribe.

Their only threat is the Celestials. And there is no King of Asuras or the warlord Asuras. It even made Azief doubt whether this is truly the Asura tribe

Azief activated the saber and heat is coming out of the saber, flames sparking from its edge and tips of the sabers, like a flame dragon.

The seal barrier is shaped like a dome and Azief look at it and smirk.

Azief take a deep breath and lifted his saber as he thrust out his saber forward towards the seal.

When the saber energy came in contact with the sealing dome, countless energy ripples through the dome and then like a sound of glass falling to the floor, the dome crack and then explodes.

An Asura hiding in a bush not far away from Azief hut coughed up blood and fainted.

Azief sneer looking at these Asuras.

‘No one could kill the person I want to protect. If you are stubborn, then I would no longer be merciful!’

He shouted, his shout sound like a dragon roar as it causes the insects and the beast nearby in the forest to run away

Azief did not know much about relationship in this world, but Azief don’t think it is wise to kill his own tribe members.

But these Asuras seems even angrier, their eyes become red and their forehead glows. One of them charged ahead but was thrown a few kilometers away with one spinning kick by him.

It causes that Asura to immediately lost his consciousness and all of his bone broken.

The large Asura look at this and he became even angrier. The other Asura on the other hand jump backward.

‘You...when did you become this strong? Did you learn from the Celestials! Blood traitor!’ Suddenly that large Asura spout words Azief did not understand.

Learning from the Celestials? Azief did not know. The memory he had right now is the memory Azul let him see. It is not exactly his memory if one is being precise.

The large Asura then suddenly shows a look of enlightenment as he pointed to the girl in that hut.

‘That must be why you are so intent on not killing that girl! The expectation of the Elders is wasted on you. Since that is the case, then I will take your head and present it to the Elder Council!’

The Asura yelled out as he brought out a large mace, thunder broke out from the mace as it seems to roar with the sound of thunder

He then charged towards Azief.

Azief dodged that mace and jump backward agile like a cat. The mace comes again this time without giving time for Azief to regain his stance.

But Azief was not flustered at all. It is a battle. In a battle anything could happen.

Azief lifted the saber; the heat of the saber is accumulating. If not because he was the owner of this saber, his hand would be charred and his flesh would be cooked.

As it slices upwards, the air around it were heated up.

The mace met the saber and a large shockwave erupted in the middle of the center of their battle, with the forest nearby were flattened.

They traded blows by blows and destroyed the nearby large trees and plants but Azief has already brought him out the hut area for fearing to awaken that young girl who was sleeping.

At first, the large Asura got an advantage but the longer they traded blows, the easier it is for Azief to dodge and now his attack has wounded that Asura in many parts.

Now, he even uses palm attack to supplement his saber attacks.

And then like lightning, Azief pierced that Asura stomach with his saber, sizzling sound could be heard as that saber penetrated his stomach.

Blood splattered as the heat ravaged that Asura entire body. His intestines boiled and his body is burned from inside out.

But the Asura like he felt no pain hold that hot saber and pushed it out from his stomach making Azief jerked backward.

The Asura then without hesitation pull out his intestines and his internal organs throw it without hesitation into the ground

It was then Azief knows why the Asura race is powerful and very effective in a war. That organ quickly regenerated.

He saw the tissues formed and the veins reforming. But Azief also notice something else. The crystal on that Asura forehead turns dim.

‘Longevity!’

Azief understand now.

He could not help but feel if he is here with his original body, with the Death Source under his command he could absorb the longevity of this Asura and strengthen his body.

Maybe, someday he has to go to the Asura realm and pay them a visit.

The Asura only glanced at his injury and proceed to start battling again. By now, they have travel far away from the hut

Azief then sighed.

It is time to end this. He lifted his saber, pointed it towards the sky and gathered the infernal energy, absorbing it wantonly and without reservations

Then like a vortex, the energy swarm toward him.

The entire forest seems to emit the saber domineering aura, as if his saber intent had formed an absolute field of power that belonged to him and him alone.

It was a saber domain.

And then fire sparks on the edge of the saber.

That spark was small in the beginning but slowly it gets bigger and bigger and bigger until it turns into a hurricane of fire originated from that tip of the saber

Surrounded by flames, touched by fire, Azief look like a monarch of fire.

All of it takes time to describe but it only happens in one second.

In one second, Azief created a hurricane of fire that seems to burn the entire forest region. The effect was so that it started changing the weather above, messing with the Heavens of the Infernal Realms.

‘What is that saber? This is impossible! Impossible!’ The Asura shouted, his face is red, and his veins bulged up. He could not believe what he is seeing right now.

This transcends all of his knowledge. He could not believe that Azul possess such power. This is a power beyond what Diamond Forming could do.

Azul could even fight some of the Elders with this kind of power. And then a thought suddenly flashed inside his mind.

That saber must be a treasure, and it must not be just some random treasure but some inheritance left by some powerful being.

But, even though he did not believe that Azul possess such power, he wanted the treasure. So he tries to move forward.

He wanted to move forward but the heat was so suffocating that he could not dare to move forward.

The heat sizzles his skins and parched his throats, the land near them are cracking and the grass is burning.

Trees and plant, like they were being erased by an eraser dissipated into nothingness the moment a spark of fire touch them.

The fire from the saber is no normal fire. At least that large Asura realizes this.

The energy of that Saber rises up to the Heavens and it startles some of the Spies planted by the Celestial in this region.

The spies are mostly stationed on some of the Hold to survey the area.

This is a remote region and weak region hence there is only three spies for the entire region. When they felt this fluctuation they were shocked to say the least.

And they were unprepared.

They never would have thought they would feel such fluctuations of energy from such a corner remote region of the Infernal Realm.

They immediately fly out from their residence, rushing to the area of that fluctuation of energy.

They would interrogate who breakthrough and if that person is not the Celestial race, then they as the spies would end him or her.

Meanwhile on the forest, that energy is finished building up. Azief eyes are glowing red, it was like fires are spiraling inside his pupils and his breath could spit out fires.

His forehead is also emitting golden aura that is now combining with the fire, making the aura a mix of red and golden.

'I already said that if you were stubborn I would not let you go. You did not heed my warning, rushing to your own death. What a pity'

Azief said in a mocking tone. He already gave that large Asura a chance to live. But he did not a good deal when he sees it.

Stubbornly forcing him to show his ability.

By now Azief could feel people rushing here. Azief while he did not possess his original body and his cultivation base, when he fight with the large Asura he discover his Divine Sense is intact.

For some reason the lingering will of this world did not take that way.

But then Azief thinks again. Maybe it's not because the lingering will didn't take it....but he couldn't take it.

But nonetheless, Azief divine sense is powerful and could cover the entire Earth in his world.

But on this world, a world larger than Earth, he might not be able to exercise his Divine Sense toward the entire world.

They are many factors why he couldn't do that. First, the size of the world. Second, they are people stronger than him that would use that divine sense to pinpoint where he is.

In Earth he could unrestrainedly uses his Divine Sense because he was the apex existence on Earth.

Even if one knew he is using his Divine Sense no one would dare to contend with him, or obstruct his Divine Sense from enveloping Earth.

But he could at least use his Divine Sense to scan the entire region.

And he discovered three Asuras are coming over to him , flying in the air, rushing with their fastest speed to come to this area.

Azief only smirk at this matter, not putting it inside his mind at all.

The saber he was holding glowed red as it ferociously devouring the infernal energy. Then crimson blood light shrouded the saber, as explosion sounded in the nearby forest not far away from their battle area.

That forest is exploding as fire ravaged and devoured, the fire reaches the clouds, all life, monsters or trees were all devoured by that fire with no mercy

The clouds above burst into fire as the heat around the saber burns the forest, red mist covered Azief body.

The land beneath his feet turns black before the ground beneath his feet cracked and then turns into sand.

Around him slowly the soil turns into sand like a transformation into an arid desert

Coiling flames coils around him like small dragons of fire and purified the infernal energy as Azief also absorbed the infernal energy.

The infernal energy is pure thus causing Azul body to almost directly enter Infernal Absorber stage.

BOOM!

An explosion sounded all over Azul body. His entire body responded as his aura solidified and his physical body breaks the chains holding it down.

As he absorbed all that pure infernal energy, he broke through to Infernal Absorber.

His aura and energy instantly jump three to five fold as the shockwave from his breakthrough open the clouds above.

His skin slowly covered the crystals on his forehead, pushing the crystal on his forehead inwards as he no longer shows the crystal on his forehead.

The crystal enters his forehead as his body easily absorbs the infernal energy. This is Infernal Absorber ability to easily absorb infernal energy.

He has breakthrough to Infernal Absorber in his fight.

Azul in his time did not break through into Infernal Absorber until later. Since Azief decided not to follow the original path of Azul, he decided to breakthrough.

Azul did not breakthrough at that time is because he was still fill with guilt after killing that young girl.

Even though he got the resources from the tribe after returning to the tribe, he still did not breakthrough until; later.

However, this Azul is not blocked by such mental block so; Azief could easily breakthrough to Infernal Absorber using the aid of the saber.

The moment he breakthrough the rate of infernal energy absorption increases tenfold.

Immediately, the entire tribe territory of Merapi suffers the shortage of infernal energy. All the Elders and the Tribe Shaman realizes this as they were shocked and kneel on the ground in fear and trepidation.

They fear the Celestial will come down from their Golden Palaces on the Heavens.

While the race below the Celestial is allowed to cultivate they need to cultivate without breaking the balance and distribution of energy.

Energy is after all limited and one day will run out. So they are rules and laws decreed by the Celestials about absorbing energy.

But Azul is not stopping at all.

He is absorbing like all the energy in the world belongs to him. Azief also know about this rule as he saw it in his memory.

But he also know that in the future, Azul will slay Celestial and judging by how the Celestial is acting in this world, Azief could easily deduce what kind of relationship Celestial have with Azul race.

Azul race are not slaves.

They are worse. They are cattle.

For what?

Azief still didn't know what the Celestial want from Azul race since that part of the memory is blocked.

Since that was the case, and he knew that the Celestial would not care about his race, Azief just absorbed the energy without worrying that it would cause a massive shortage of infernal energy in this region.

The first objective is to strengthen himself first before worrying bout anything else. He needs to be strong so that he could protect himself and walk this new path until the end

As he is absorbing the infernal energy without reservation, he quickly rises up in level from the Primary stage to Middle stage, High Stage and then to pinnacle stage in one session.

'HAHAHAHA!' He laughed unrestrainedly, his hair grows longer and his skin becomes glossier.

He laughed, but his laugh sounded like a challenge to the Heavens of the Infernal Realm, a challenge to the Celestials

Then another explosion sounded out as Azief roars, his roar reverberates through the entire forest and the entire region.

### [Chapter 238: Defiant \(3\)](#)

The spies that are flying as fast as they can toward that area suddenly halted in their rush.

They were shocked because this aura coming out form this roar is the aura of a Diamond Dispersal expert.

How could suddenly such an expert appears in this remote region? And they were also shocked because the closer they come; the aura instead of being weakened is getting stronger.

And then they felt it. Deep in their heart. A desire to bow. This is an innate desire, an innate instinct.

Even Celestial with all of their powers could not have such a profound pressure to force their race to bow and kneel.

This is only if they met a powerful person of their own race.

While the Infernal Realm has the nine level and four stages, their races bloodline also have levels.

This is their race bloodline of Kings.

It would only appear on someone who cultivated the pure infernal energy.

This is not a Celestial breakthrough but one of the people of their race is breaking through. For their race, they are rarely Diamond Dispersal experts.

They would either be in hiding or be dead because the Celestial would never let such threat to live for long.

Other than some expert of their race that is waiting to ploy a rebellion, there is never such an open breaking through like this.

This was like challenging the superiority of the Celestials and the Heavens of the Infernal Realm

The Spies that is flying to come to the Merapi tribe halted and instead of advancing forward they retreated.

They need to ask for reinforcement from the Palaces.

And the Celestials that govern this Province also need to be notified. But even as the spies retreated back, some of the people of Azul race that was hiding opens their eyes.

They smirk and they smiles.

‘Another one’

One of them spoke in the darkness; the fluctuation of energy coming out of him is the Divine Soul Formation

With his power he could create a kingdom for his race. But he hides here in some remote corners of the Infernal Realm world.

‘Go, my children. Offer him protection. Bring him here...to me and let us show him the truth of our world’ the moment he said this, nine people all with the cultivation base of Soul Formation flies out.

Meanwhile on the Merapi tribe forest area, the battle is not yet concluded.

Crystal Forming, Infernal Crystallization, Crystal Refining, Diamond Forming, Infernal Absorber, Diamond Dispersal

Out of the nine levels Azief has reached the sixth level. Azief also realize something as he is breaking through

That this saber is particularly overpowered in the Infernal Realm.

Azief also try to do this in his world, purifying the energy and absorb it but it did not make any difference for him whatsoever.

Could it be that the energy that would make the highest improvement for the purifying of energy is the Infernal Energy, or the Asura energy?

Azief is even thinking of this even in his battle. On the other hand, that large Asura is sweating buckets.

Both, because he was hot and because he was afraid.



By now, that large Asura could only think of running away.

Before, Azul was still the same level as him which is why he was not afraid even though people kept telling him that he is a prodigy.

In the end, their race would rather fight than back down than just believe what other people say.

And it would not make sense for him to be afraid of someone who is the same level of him until Azul proved otherwise.

But when there is a disparity in level like this it is stupidity to try to resist any longer.

Azief quickly disperse the crystals in his body into his consciousness as his cultivation base of Diamond Dispersal increases to High stage.

Then with the power of his cultivation base bolstered and increase, he grip his saber tightly, the energy coming out of that saber is indescribable.

Then he brought down his saber down with all of his power, as the wind around him exploded and devour by the fire of the saber.

And with it the screech of something breaking the Heavenly Laws could be heard all over the region and even reaches the Heavens.

That display startles the Celestial in their Golden Palaces over the Heavens of the Infernal Realm.

This is a force that could bring down the starry skies, unmatched and peerless through the ages.

His hair is fluttering like strands of fire, his dirty sleeves billowing like flames as he unleashed his mighty attack.

The strike shatters all the sound nearby and supersonic boom rings through the entire region as ripples of shockwaves spread out from that forest.

'Heaven Sundering!' he shouted and his voice sounded like a declaration, to both the Celestials and the Heavens of the Infernal Realm. It was like he declares he would sunder that Heavens and brought it down.

A new enlightenment of the saber enter Azief mind.

He finally understands the crux of this saber slash.

Sundering the Heavens.

Next time, if he uses this saber he could truly bring down the Heavens, to cut apart the cage of Heavens towards mortals and all living beings.

Instead of a gigantic slash of fire, Azief now has understood the crux of the Heaven Sundering Saber so when he shot out that slash; it was a small slice that slices that large Asura into nihility.

It was a small slice but contained in that slice is the understanding of how to sunder Heavens.

But the most amazing thing was that when the deed is done, the large Asura dead and dissipated into nothingness, the forest recovered, the sand turns back into land, and the green grass appears back and Azief is back in front of his hut.

It was like that battle before never happened. This is the Heaven Sundering Saber true slash. It enables one to mess up the Heavens by sundering their Laws of Causality and Effects.

What is the cause? What is the Effect? Which one is the cause? Which one is the Effect?

Distort all of this, and Karma is extinguished.

When Heavens Laws is ineffective, then Heaven is sundered. When Heaven Laws is ineffective, the Heavens is meaningless.

If Azief progressed higher in this attack, he could even erase a person existence from every person mind, making his enemies seems to never exist, to mess up Karma and the cycle of Life and death and the wheel of reincarnation.

But for now, he could, only reverse the effect of his attack, or to be more accurate reversing time.

Azief panted in front of his hut and then smiles bitterly. While he has broken through to the next level, and improve in his power and prowess, the threat on him did not lessen. He knows this more than most.

Because the Celestial in their Golden Palaces on top of the Heavens of the Infernal Realms has already take notice, and new spies is coming.

Azief knows he could not stay long in this area. He needs to survive long enough until he became the Divinity of Fire and gain the energy required for him to form his Disk.

He looks at the surrounding of his hut and the people following the big Asura have already fled far away. He quickly went inside in a rush and saw that the young woman is still sleeping.

Azief only look at the woman. This time he truly looked. How could this girl even after all of that battle remains sleeping? So, this time he truly looked.

And then he sighed.

He then said bitterly

‘Azul you were mistaken. You were truly mistaken.’ he said it to himself but also to Azul that oversee this world.

While this world is an illusionary world, Azief knows this world is replicated exactly the same and the Laws in here is perfect and in balance especially the Laws of Time and Reality here.

While Azief did not yet reached Divine Comprehension in his world and grasp Laws, but he could sense it.

Which means Azul did not create this world just with his own memories. Far from it. The other thing Azief notices about this world is about its inhabitants.

They all have souls. Because of Azief Death Source Azief is especially sensitive toward soul. Even without using his Death Source and using only his own Divine Sense he could sense the soul inside each and every one living souls.

This is a complete world, and the weird Time aura around it suggests that this world was cut from the timeline.

For what reason Azief didn't know.

Which means, Azief is stepping into the past, only he is travelling through time with Azul body and his guidance to navigate this world.

Maybe he is now truly at the Infernal Realms of The Asura territory. Azief thought to himself.

Azief come closer to the girl and caressed her cheek. Tears suddenly fall down from her eyes and Azief could feel his heart cracked.

'Azul, when you killed her back then she knew...and she accepted it anyway. Do you really not know or did you erase that from your memory?' Azief mused, talking to himself.

He then ask

'Meihul. Why did you not flee? When you were awake all this time?' The girl looks at Azief and smiles a sorrowful smile.

Each time Azief look at it, he felt someone pricked a needle into his heart. Then she said.

'I am a cursed child. If my death would ensure your future, I would not mind dying for you. My parent cast me away when I was a child. You were the only one that still played with me. Getting betrothed to you was one of the happiest moments of my life. If I could give you my life and keep you safe, I wouldn't mind' Azief look at Meihul eyes and she could see the love but she could also see guilt.

But most of all Azief could see she was sincerity. This girl has never felt love other than when she is with him.

She truly did not mind to die for him. But hearing this did not make Azief happy. It makes his heart hurt even more.

Azief then said gently to her, drawing close to her and hugging her.

'You are not cursed. You are not some broken child. You are my betrothed. I would never let go of your hand no matter what. I will make my name in the world, and you will be beside me until the end'

Meihul eyes glowed. Then she asked

'If you kill me you could have returned to the tribe. Do you not hate me?' Azief shook his head.

'Never'

Meihul smiles and the lingering will of Azul take over Azief body for a moment. Lingering will of Azul felt that was the most beautiful smile he has ever seen in his life.

It's not his first time seeing a smile, but it is the first time he saw her smile. And then he cried, tears flowing down from his eyes before Azief then take over back the body.

Meihul hugged Azief tightly and then Azief grab her hand and said

'We need to move quickly. People will be searching for us later.' Meihul nodded as she started packing.

Then as Azief is starting to pack, that chilly gust of wind appears again.

The wind stopped blowing, the water stopped flowing, and life all ceased to move. Time once again stopped.

Then a voice sounded once again, filling the entirety of the world. The voice this time is happy.

'You have solved one of my regrets. You have resolved one of my six regrets. You can come out from the saber for a while. When you are ready, you can come in again.'

Finished saying this the voice fades out slowly.

Azief then heaved a sigh of relief. He looks at this world as the scenery slowly blurs out and dissipated into dust and he was floating on that limitless and boundless space again.

'Until we meet again' Azief said smiling. Now that he is out of Azul body, his sense becomes sharper than before.

And he slowly felt something as wrong about that world. Azief don't think that world look like as it was

There is a mysterious feeling about that world. The energy inside that world seem absurdly real. He shakes his head and said to himself

'I will think about it later. Anyway, it did not provide harm for me'

He then thinks to get out from this space and then a pulling force appeared as it drag Azief out from this space.

A few moments later, he opened his eyes. This time he is inside that cave on his world. He looked in front of him and saw only five sabers is floating.

One of the sabers is no longer glowing and no longer possesses any power, lying powerlessly on the ground.

Azief traces that saber and stores it inside his ring. Even though the Heaven Sundering Saber no longer possesses any power Azief could feel that the power of the saber is at his fingertips.

He takes a deep breath, as he wants to ascertain his thoughts.

He waves one of his fingers and a fire appeared on the tip of his nail. Azief eyes narrowed. And then a smile formed on his face, and his eyes is full of excitement

Because this is not normal fire on his finger. It is Nirvanic Fire. Around the flames, time, Destiny, Fate and Karma distorted and almost collapsed.

He checks his consciousness and energy in his body. To his surprise he could feel he is building up Infernal Energy in his consciousness.

He had about 20 percent of infernal energy in his body.

If he got a hundred percent of infernal energy he could form the Disk.

He might not be able to use that Disk before but now that he has the All Source Disk he could convert the worldly energy to infernal energy when he forms the Disk.

If he was in Infernal Realm he could easily form the disk because the source of that energy is there.

But instead he had to rely on this saber to absorb the infernal energy inside it and form his disk.

At least that is what he thought before.

But now he did not think like that anymore. Since, he understands many things now. He did not only absorb the infernal energy, he also absorbs the saber abilities into himself.

He now could use his finger to substitute for the Heaven Sundering Saber. It could be said his finger is the Heaven Sundering finger.

Maybe one day, he could sunder the heavens with only his finger.

Thinking about it almost makes him laugh.

Then he flies out of the caves and seeing the outside, it was night. He could still see the residence of the Immortal Couple.

He did not know the rate of time between that world and his world.

He needs to find out now. Seeing his Palace and the many houses built Azief knows that some time has passed. But how long has passed exactly?

It doesn't seem to be a long time but he could not be sure. He shakes his head and said to himself

'Just have to hope it is not years.' He sneakily enters his Palace through the secret path he built.

Then he enters his meditation room and then act like he was finishing his meditation in the room and went out.

Outside of his door, there is a guard who is guarding diligently.

The guard is just a kid. When the door opens and the kid saw the person that is coming out of the room, the boy quickly kneels.

Azief look at the boy and he almost chuckles. The boy clearly feels afraid. Azief never saw this boy before. Maybe he is a new recruit.

'Who are you under?' Azief ask. The kneeling boy then said

'General Wang Jian' Azief thought for a moment and then said

'Summon him here.' The kneeling boy nodded and get up and was about to go when Azief ask

'What is your name kid?' The boy was startled but he turned around quickly. His body is still trembling and sweat riddles his forehead.

'My name?' The kid was flustered. Not daring to look the Death Monarch in the eyes, the kid look down and said

'My name is Milos, Death Monarch' Azief just nodded and gesture for him to call Wang Jian. Azief then walk through the Hall.

It was night so not many people are in the Palace. All of his subordinate is probably at their own residence.

Or maybe their own palaces.

Azief never care too much about what his subordinate does or built for themselves.

Unless they do something that is beyond his bottom line, Azief could be considered an amiable ruler.

Wang Jian was sleeping soundly at his castle with Somi beside him. He was awoken at night when a messenger informs him that the Death Monarch is summoning him to the Palace.

He immediately got up from his bed and wears his clothes and donned his armor. Then he flies out from his castle almost immediately.

Some of the people camping outside the General Wang Jian residence saw that he flies out from his castle with urgency.

They immediately reported this to their superiors.

The fact that the Death Monarch has come out from his room was immediately found out by the other ambassadors of the factions all over the world that has been waiting since the Death Monarch close himself off in seclusion.

When these people got the news, not caring about anything else, they immediately got up from their sleep and rush to the Palace to meet the Death Monarch to discuss matters.

Wang Jian arrived in front of the Palace and landed before the gate of the Palace. No one is allowed to fly around the Palace area.

There is that rule and there is also the fact that there is barrier and magical array and formation that prevented someone from flying over to the Palace other than the Death Monarch himself

Wang Jian landed and immediately announces his presence and rush into the Throne Room.

When he enters the throne room he saw the Death Monarch, sitting on his throne of bones and skull, majestically and full of power.

Black aura shrouded the throne and godly aura pours out from the Death Monarch body

Wang Jian immediately kneels and exclaimed

'General Wang Jian heeds the summons!' Azief nodded. Then not wanting to talk for too long he ask

'Wang Jian, how long was I in the room?'

Wang Jian then immediately answer

'Three months, my lord'

'Three months. Mm. 'Azief closes his eyes and began thinking to himself. It is not that long or that short. It is just right.

'I only spent a few hours in that world but it already takes three month. Hmm.' He thought to himself.

While Azief was thinking of this in his throne room, outside the Palace gate, the ambassador of other faction have already arrived at the front gate, all excited to meet the Death Monarch.

Azief saw this with his divine sense so he asked Wang Jian

'Did anything happen when I was in seclusion?'

'Ambassador of many factions has come to speak with my lord.'

Azief just snorted and nodded. He knew what they are coming here to talk about. And he has no interest of speaking with them.

He already has his own plans. He does not need to hear their opinion.

Just before Azief wanted to order Wang Jian to ask those ambassadors to return Wang Jian said

'The World Government and the Republic ambassador also came to discuss a matter about humanity threat'

'Hmm' Azief eyebrows creased. Humanity threat? What could possibly be considered as such?

'What do you mean? Explain'

Wang Jian then sighed as he began explaining.

'A few days after my lord seclude yourself, the World Government grand Commander Raymond and the Chancellor of the Right of Republic Jean come together to Pandemonium to meet with my lord. But since my lord is in seclusion, I could not allow them to meet my lord ,fearing they might have other intention and wanted to bother my lord forming the Disk.'

Azief nodded. He understands and even applauds Wang Jian action.

After all he did left strict orders not allowing anyone to bother him when he was forming his Disk.

'Then?' Azief ask. He did not think that those people would give up so easily.

'Then they showed me a picture and a video. And what I see shakes me to my core. I was in dilemma because if the matter is true, then maybe I really should have barged in and meet my lord. But I decide against it'

'A picture? A video? Of what?' Azief ask, this time his curiosity is piqued.

Wang Jian then brought out a pouch. He approached the throne and then handed the pouch to Azief.

And then he slowly steps back. Azief open the pouch. He saw a picture and a Visual Stone. He looks at the picture first.

When he looks at the picture, his eyes grow complicated.

'Is this...verified?' Azief ask. Wang Jian nodded

Then Azief touch the Visual Stone and the video enter his mind as he saw what the video is all about.

Finished watching it, he shakes his head.

'What is the course of action of the two factions?' Azief ask. Wang Jian then reply.

'They have their countermeasures but they hope my lord could join them and help them.'

Azief did not answer. He takes a deep breath, thinking about this matter. He throws back the pouch to Wang Jian and then he asks.

'You sure this is not some trap they devise to harm me?' Wang Jian shakes his head and said

'We are not sure.'

'How about Athena and Freya? What did they say?'

'They said they will wait until my lord come out from the seclusion before deciding either to join them or not. They are not entirely confident that this is not just a ruse to trap my lord.'

Azief nodded and then asked.

'How did they take this picture?' Azief ask, this time his mind could not help but think of what he has seen in the picture

A fleet of alien armada heading to Earth.

If this is true, and the World Government and the Republic is not plotting something, then the world might be experiencing another invasion

'Their satellite.' Wang Jian answers

Azief then frown.

'Did you not ask them access to these satellites and verify their claim?'

Wang Jian then reply

'They would not let us to do it unless you were the one to access it. They desire to speak with you and they are still waiting in the Embassy'

'Embassy? Did we build an embassy?' This time Azief was shocked. They even built an embassy? He guessed Pandemonium might have many people now.

Of course if he truly saw his city he would surely see his city is lot larger than before and cities pooping up every day in many corners of the continent.

But of course they are some forbidden zone and some dungeons left alone.



Wang Jian nodded.

Azief then sighed. Then he said

‘Then summon all of them tomorrow to the Palace. Tonight, I have some matters to attend to’

Wang Jian nodded and went out of the palace.

When he reached the Palace Gate, he said to the people waiting to enter the palace for an audience, that tomorrow the Death Monarch will hear them so wait until morning,.

That night, the city went alive as spies were activated, and deals were made in taverns, pubs and secret rooms.

The Death Monarch has come out from his seclusion and the meeting for the distribution of the world region will happen in 9 months.

It is not long. But they did not know that there is a threat to the world right now. Only a few people know about this threat right now.

Azief on the other hand was not returning to sleep. When Wang Jian went out, Azief launches himself to the sky and went to space.

With his speed, he arrives at space in an hour. He then launches himself even more forward as he arrived at that satellite.

It is easy to spot the satellites. When the fall came, all the space trash in space evaporated and all satellite capabilities went down.

So right now on space there is only two satellites built after the Fall.

One belonging to the World Government and the other belonging to the Republic. The Republic satellite is around the moon while the World Government satellite is around Mars.

Azief arrived at that satellite and he nodded.

Then he went back down to Earth and return to his Palace.

‘Tomorrow would be a hectic day’ he said to himself as he closes his eyes this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

[Chapter 239: If spring comes \(1\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM

The light comes unexpectedly through the gaps of the window sill and the butterfly flaps its wing, the flowers blooms and the sky clear and beautiful.

It is morning in Pandemonium.

In the city, the people are all getting up from their sleep and then like always some people open their stalls and start selling stuff they get from hunters or the trade from nearby pirates that raid the Great Britain sea area.

Some other people went hunting to get some gold for the day and if they are lucky got some unique stuff when killing monster that could either be sold or auctioned off,

Some other people built houses and buildings as the city grows larger and larger with many villages form outside the city wall.

The pay is also good. High leveled builders are favored because of the speed of their construction time. Interior designer is also in high demands as the city getting more prosperous.

Lacking any internal conflict and power struggle in the topmost administration leads to the city current prosperity.

And some others, mostly people who come from the outside, plots and scheme for power, money and influence

This is the daily routine of the people in Pandemonium. And sometimes, the howling and roars of gigantic monster could be heard and sometimes could even be seen in the distance because of their size.

Under the watchful eyes of the greatest hero of this era, even though they live in a continent full of monsters, they are not that insecure.

At least this place is more secure than any other place in the world since nobody dares provoke the Death Monarch.

If even the World Government did not dare, who else in the world would dare?

There is no war in this continent even though the land is so huge. Other than the war with monster horde, there is no human war.

There is no one trying to prop themselves as some warlord like in Greece or India.

Why?

Because there is already a tiger in this mountain and it is an invincible tiger at that. Unless one is confident that they could topple down this tiger from his spot, they better stay put.

But just because they live under the rule of the Death Monarch doesn't mean that there is no danger at all.

This is after all Pandemonium, All Demon Place.

All around this continent are monsters that could not be found in other parts of the world. They are dangerous, deadly and lethal.

In other words it was almost the same as before the Fall where all weird animals is here

But just as there are dangers, there is also great opportunity. Most of the herbs here could not be found in other parts of the world.

This is the reason why Alchemists, Pill Makers and Refiners all trade herbs and plants here.

The Alchemist and the Pill Refiner Association of Europe all make bulk purchases of rare herbs in the trading firm in Pandemonium.

Some monsters also lead to some discovery of new potions that increase resistance, immunity to certain types of poisons and pills that strengthen the bodies without side effects.

The monster corpse here attracts the attention of the Order of Thinkers. This mysterious organization also makes purchases through proxy buyers.

There is great opportunity and great dangers. This is what the explorers said about Pandemonium.

Pandemonium.....is a new world.

When Azief opens his eyes in the morning, the first thing he realizes was that it was spring. He saw the cherry blossom trees on the courtyard of his palace seem to be blooming.

He then was reminded of that woman. He could not help but be reminded of that woman. And when he remembers that woman, he remembers his promise.

And unconsciously he smiles.

He shakes his head as he got up. Azief's palace has no maidservant.

It is because, Azief prefers it that way. Other than the kitchen, which has a good cook, there is nobody to serve him when he is about to go to bath or change his clothes.

It wastes too many times for a servant to clothe him or bathe him.

Some people after the Fall, especially the strong ones like to employ servants in their household or residence.

Azief understands their desires but Azief never had the inclination to follow them. Some of them regard it as a status symbol but in front of Azief, what does this status mean.

The title Strongest in the World is not for show.

Which heroes in the world did not admire or fear him?

If one wants to talk status with him, there is only a few people in this world that could talk about such things with him.

After he finished clothing himself, he skipped breakfast as he walked leisurely to his throne room. This time a few servants come to attend to him.

Most of them have no cultivation base anymore either because of injury or too weak to survive the cruel race of power and work in the Palace when Sina's recruitment drive was started.

They were paid in gold and their meals are provided. Not to mention, they have great authority when Azief is absent since they are the Keepers of the Palace.

They could deny people entrance to the Palace

Of course while they control the Palace when the Death Monarch is absent, they do not dare to abuse their power.

They are not like eunuchs who are close with the emperor.

They are dispensable.

They could stop other people entering the Palace but if one of the Generals of the Army came and they dare obstruct them, the only answer is their death.

And if they died, the Death Monarch may not care since the servant shares no emotional attachment with the Death Monarch.

They even rarely see him. Last night when he comes out of the meditation room, the only one who was not anxious and nervous the entire day was the Death Monarch.

The servants were all anxious and nervous, all trying to make sure nothing is displeasing to his eyes since last night.

The servants did not even sleep last night as they check and check and check again to make sure nothing is out of order.

Even the throne today was decorated in gold and dragon motifs. After all today the Death Monarch will greet ambassadors and representatives from other factions

Azief as they looked at this servant wanted to chuckle.

Since Azief is rarely here in the palace, they were in charge of the maintenance of the Palace.

Azief gives some of them titles like the Head Keeper of the Palace. They follow Azief who was wearing his full attire, like he was to enter a battle.

It is early in the morning but when Azief spread his Divine Sense he could see many people have been waiting for him in the Palace Gate.

He got up a few hours before and orders his people to not allow people to come in until he gives the order.

Outside, other than the ambassador that is waiting, there is also the Three Armies General.

Sitting on her golden carriage is Athena. Behind her are his commanders and general. She is the Supreme Commander of the Myrmidon Army.

In the three months since the formation of Pandemonium continent and city, Athena has led incursions and expeditions against monsters in the Western region gaining her the title of the Western Suppressing General.

Pandemonium is a continent and not some small country. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It is large and the monster is even more numerous. Some even made nest deep underground, while some hide under lakes or near the rivers.

It is not easy to clear the monster population in Pandemonium even though they have many people. It is not about prowess but abilities

These monsters use their abilities with great versatility. Some monster could turn invisible, some could hide from divine sense, and some are immune to fire attack or physical attack.

Unless they were of the same level like the Death Monarch they could just sweep the world like him.

One might ask, why did the Death Monarch did not just wipe them out? He wipes out the central area from monsters but he did not wipe the entire the continent from monster.

It is because he wants the people around him to level up.

Even though he wipes out the entire continent it would only deplete his energy and did not increased his strength.

Instead of wasting such perfect EXP chance to him, it is better to let his subordinate reap the benefits and level up.

If Lady Athena is called the Western Suppressing General, then General Wang Jian on the other hand always clear the southern borders gaining him the title Southern Suppressing general.

He is always accompanied by Commander Jian Wei who has affinity with fire and his spearmanship is regarded as the best in the army.

Other than Jiang Wei one could not also exclude another person that accompanied Wang Jian into battle.

The Fairy of the Stars Somi always accompanied General Wang Jian in his expedition and also in the verge of breaking through to Seed Formation.

Meanwhile Lady Freya is the only one not sitting in a carriage. She is riding a chariot. Her title in Pandemonium is the Flying Berserk Cavalry General

Azief sit on the Dragon throne. The moment he sits on the dragon throne, the throne turns black and shrouded with dark red mist, and the pressure emanating from the throne seems to suffocate all living things and even the servants nearby were almost affected.

The throne is situated high on the throne room, elevated from the ground to signify Death Monarch status.

‘Enter!’ Azief said lazily and his voice echoes through the entire Palace area.

The people outside could hear it and it was like the voice comes from the sky.

The guard in the Palace gate, hearing this word, opens the gate, but dare not lax their surveillance of any of the people entering.

If the Death Monarch sees them not taking this seriously they might lose their job.

They make all of them enter the Palace in an orderly manner. And the people all obey the order, not daring to voice nay complaints

After all they did not come to cause trouble. They are all trying to deduce the Death Monarch intention in his meeting.

While this is happening, sitting on his black throne, Azief notices that Raymond and Jean is not here. One is called the Time Master and once stomp entire Europe under his feet.

The other is the Supreme Commander of the World Government.

‘I’ve met Raymond many times. But Jean...I think this will be our third meeting.’ He thought to himself

#### [Chapter 240: If spring comes \(2\)](#)

The people heart jolted when hearing the voices and the three general were the first to enter the Palace while the people followed behind him.

However when they reached the stairs to enter the Palace, they alighted from their horses and carriage and walk humbly.

Even though they knew that the Death Monarch is inside the throne room, they could feel like they were being watched.

The stairs is carved from white jade of magical properties. With every single step anyone of them took, pressure began building up on each of their shoulders.

They all felt it.

The Death Monarch is looking at them!

They don’t know from where but probably he could see it from anywhere he wanted. No one forgotten how the Death Monarch usurps the Will of the World to wreck the Island of Peace

Other than the three general that is still walking leisurely, the people behind them, felt like there is massive boulders being put on their shoulders, making their every single movement heavy and exhausting

Then some of them could not bear it and plopped down. The Keeper of the Palace that watches this scene then said

‘Those that fall down could return back.’ The keeper of the palace said this coldly. Even though this keeper of the palace is weak, he is after all saying it with the authority of the Death Monarch.

Those ambassadors and representatives that fall down could not even get angry lest they anger the Death Monarch.

They just shake their head and return back to the Palace Gate.

Azief has his reason for doing this test. If people think any factions can speak with him regarding this matter they are entirely wrong.

If they could not even reach where he is, how could they be qualified to talk with him?

This matter of the Distribution of the world region has large consequences in short and long term effect. Azief only would accept a powerful and stable faction to manage the world.

The stairs is a test. If one didn't possess a powerful will or powerful cultivation, they are not qualified to meet the Death Monarch

As they walked the street leading to the Palace Inner Gate, many more people falls down and plop to the ground.

The Three Generals ignore the people falling down behind him. They only walk forward but their face is not relaxed at all.

Instead they acted even more cautiously.

It is a test for those people, but for the three General it is a warning. And they also understand what Azief is doing.

Azief trusted Wang Jian...but Athena and Freya?

He still has some reservations about them. After this he need to undergo five more seclusions and it might take him a long time, so he needed to warn them first.

He is showing them, announcing to them "This is only a fraction of his power"

If you have any dark thoughts, better extinguish it!

That is his warning to the three Generals. And they all know this is his warning which makes the Three Generals even more cautious.

Even now, as far as he is, inside the throne room, he could force people miles away to kneel down to him.

As they come closer to the inner gate, the gate in front of them felt like a huge storm, and the closer they came the greater the pressure, threatening to pull apart their cultivation base outside their body.

All of the representatives had beads of cold sweat dripped down their forehead, their hands are trembling, and their clothes are soaked with sweat.

They all felt like this is the longest street they have ever walked and it felt like this street would stretch on endlessly to the end of the world.

The more they walked forward the more sweat trickled down their body, drenching their clothes

More people falls down to the ground and sound of panting and exhaustion could be heard from the people who are still walking.

The pressure weighing down on them continued to escalate, as though someone was piling mountains on their shoulders.

Because of this a dozen more falls down leaving only five people to remain following the back of the three generals.

They ask themselves 'when will this test be over?' They are truly too tired now.

Their energy and physical stamina were being drained swiftly like their entire being is being devoured.

Their limbs felt as though they were filled with lead, and their body felt slow and extremely cumbersome.

From their perspective, this walk seemed to last an eternity. Then suddenly they arrived in front of the Inner Palace Gate and the Gate was opened.

DONG!

A gust of power washes over them like a cold shower.

It was like something came over them and fills them with energy. They look at each other and felt joy as they no longer have to face that pressure.

They then walked into the palace, escorted by the Keeper of the Palace. And then they finally arrived at the Throne room.

The Keeper of the palace announced their arrival and then opens the throne room door.

The moment the door was opened an aura carrying the hint of an unparalleled being, majestic, authoritative, austere, and powerful, gushed straight at them, sparing no one, enveloping their entire world.

All of their heart trembled and they could not help but buckle down under that pressure and kneel down, their knees on the marble floor.

They take a peek upwards to look at the Death Monarch and saw the dark throne with dark red mist surrounding it.

The divine majesty and power radiating off at that person sitting on top of the throne chair is undoubtedly is the legend of the generation, Death Monarch

Even though the Death Monarch was already trying to restrain his aura, just its lingering force was enough to send them the shivers.

The entire throne room is silent. Azief gaze upon them. To them it was imposing gaze staring down at them from above.

It was like a beast, a predator staring at a couple of sheep. The Three Generals all bow down, not daring to meet the eyes of the Death Monarch.

'Rise up' the Death Monarch said gesturing the three generals to get up. The other did not dare to get up

The pressure is suffocating



Some of them gulped in fear. That gaze reminds them of the reputation of the Death Monarch. Unfathomable and unpredictable.

No one could see any emotions from his gaze and no one could peer through the thoughts of this overlord that cowed the entire world.

They keep kneeling and the room was silent. Some of them could even hear their own heart beating loudly either because of fear or nervousness.

Azief look at them and knew they are too afraid to speak to him at this moment

So, he ask

'So, what is it you came to me for?'

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MOSCOW

THE REPUBLIC

It has been three months since the declarations of the Death Monarch in the Island of Peace and with that declaration the world was made to stir.

The Republic is hectic these days with many events that have unfolded since that day.

The Senate elected its first High Chancellor and then they were greeted with the news of another otherworldly threat.

However this time the news is not yet spread out to the general population for fear of inducing worldwide panic.

The scar of the last Weronian War has not yet healed. Peace....seems short. And it is because of that, they did not want to believe the claims of the World Government.

It is not until the Republic satellite also detects those fleet do they truly moved.

For the first time since the status quo of power was broken, the great leaders from the World Government and The Republic met in neutral place, Poland united in a single cause.

Poland hosted the meeting of the great leaders as they discussed this matter. However, the High chancellor is still on Moscow for some reason no one knows.

She did not attend the meeting. But she of course knew what is happening in her own administration. Her style of management is the same like Death Monarch.

She rarely interferes with the matters.

Only when it has something to do with her will she intervene.

People even speculate that when a person reaches the level of Death Monarch and the Ice Queen, they rarely care much about worldly matters.

To be entirely correct that is not entirely true.

Instead of saying they do not care about worldly matters it is more accurate to say they find it troublesome. Like Azief, Katarina believes might is right.

Even if you want to talk about ideals and protect those ideals, you first need to be strong. If not, one could just erase those ideals by destroying the people who are spreading those ideals.

People said ideals live forever. To Katarina that is wrong. If you destroyed enough people, just like ashes, that ideals with dissipates blown by the winds of time.

Katarina right now is walking along her Ice Palace courtyard enjoying the spring breeze and the smell of morning air.

And she is smiling and whistling, her face vibrant and her eyes sparkling, looking always like the beautiful woman she is.

Behind her, her maidservants all look around, clearly also enjoying the spring season.

She looks at the sky and smiles unrestrainedly. Even her maidservant is captivated and entranced by that smile.

This even make her brother even more worried. Boris is getting worried of her sister beauty. She has become too beautiful, maturing lie a flower blossoming.

If not for the fact that Katarina herself is strong, Boris shudders to think her fate in this era.

Why?

Because it is spring.

Beside her is her maidservant, Helva, a German slave soldiers from Iron Lord remnant army. She was saved by the Republic liberation Army

‘Why are you smiling my lady?’ Seeing her lady smiling so much, Helva could not help but ask her.

Helva have always admired her lady. She is not only beautiful, she is also powerful and the pillars of the Republic.

With her lady and Chancellor Jean united in actions and views, the Republic is now staying strong.

Seeing the leaves flying in the air as it is blown by the wind...Katarina smiles.

‘My heart is pounding. I rarely felt like this’ and she blushed. Katarina might be called the strongest woman in the world....but this is her first time falling in love.

It perplexed her and it drives her crazy at times. She didn’t know how to act and she act unlike herself.

She never knew loving someone could be...so fun

‘I don’t know whether he will come or not.’ She said to no in particular.

‘I hope he keeps his promise.’

‘Who my lady?’ Helva ask. The other maidservant just shakes their head. This Helva is young and also kind of dense in the matters of relationship.

But they all know who the Ice Queen is talking about.

Their love story is known to the world. Yet, both of these legendary figures did not meet each other after the Massacre of the Island of Peace.

Many people speculated the worse.

But both of them are calm like water.

Katarina just nodded her head toward Helva and whistle.

She traces her finger on the air as her hand emitting cold aura that freezes anything she touches.

Since it is spring, Katarina did not let snow falls. She is waiting. For him to come...to fulfill his promise.

The more she did not see him, the more she felt that this feeling is love.

And when she heard that Sofia left him, three months ago, unconsciously she was happy. She hated feeling like that.

But yet she felt happy.

It was a conflicting feeling. She admires the Divine Archer.

Not because of her prowess.

If she is talking about prowess, in this world other than the Death Monarch she doubt anyone could rival her.

It is because, she saw many women in her journey to Moscow during the initial period of the Fall, their lives and fate were terrible.

They either becomes sex slaves to some sex deviant people who gained some abilities, raped, or bait for the mutated sapiens.

After the Fall even woman could be stronger than man and even exceed that. But most women in the initial period of the Fall, take the opportunity late.

Men....sadly...were advantageous in this matter. Men were taught to be brave, to take risk while women were taught to do sewing and maintain ladylike behavior, to be mindful and read the situations.

While that would help a lot before the Fall and could even be advantageous in some matters, in the Fall, it is the Law of the jungle.

But Katarina since she was a child never learn those ladylike things. She has been beaten and scarred by her own father, more times than she can count.

She was broken and because of it she becomes stronger. With each scars she become stronger and tougher.

She is not ashamed of her scar. If there is one person she is ashamed of showing her scar, it would be Azief. She never wanted him to see her worse side.

In her journey and her experience in her life she saw and felt all of this cruelty and almost lost faith in all men.

Her experience with her father certainly did not help.

But.....as they are men like her father, and the scums she saw, there are also people like her brother.

His brother is a true man.

He protected her when he himself has to get beaten for her, the scars and broken bones were his proof.

He did not hurt her and above all else, no matter how hard, he would always try to fulfill his promise.

However the feelings he felt for Azief is different.

It is not the same feeling like her feelings for her brother. She smiles as she saw a few flower trees leaves falls down.

The clouds go away and the sun has comes out, and the warm sky embraces her. Outside the city people drink to celebrate spring after a long winter.

Butterflies fly around flowerbeds and the flower petals shyly opens their petals.

Spring has comes.

So she waited, like the day before it.

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SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDERNESS OF ALEPPO

A woman comes out from a sand dune as she pats her magenta robe as the dust and the sand falls down from her robe.

There is a village here a few hours ago, full of trees and life with almost a hundred people living here.

Yet a few hours ago, after this woman came, the place turned into a sand dessert.

The people here also all died, their bodies, children or adults all turned into sand.

The woman shakes her head in regret

‘Not a viable experiment. Maybe I am approaching this wrong. I need to take more samples. This humanoid race seems to have some potential and link to the answer I am seeking’

She then laughed.

This woman have a five horizontal triangle shaped mark on her forehead and her eyes are runes of the Asgardian, shining with brilliance, hieroglyphs from the Eternal Sun Empire, matrixes from the Thrulsian race, and mathematical symbols that is unrecognizable.

Her webbed fingers seem to have a trace of blood.

She tilted her head and shakes her head.

'I need more to restore my power. I need to maintain low profile for a while. There are still those pesky people hunting me. Then I need to try to seek this Death Monarch character. Seeing him, I believe his body would provide me at least a clue to the answer. Hehehe'

Then out of the sand dune, a young boy, bleeding on his face and blind in one eyes crying

'Mommy, mommy!' This woman tilted her head and saw the young boy.

'Noisy' she said as she put her finger onto that young boy as that young boy shrived up and turns into dust.

She then smiles

'Ah, silence. I need to think more. For now, I hope no humans realizes my existence yet'

Then she walks away leisurely

This time she needs to find a new hunting place.

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IN A CLUSTER ISLAND NEAR INDONESIA

A young boy is playing with a few black ravens, touching their beaks and then caressing their wings.

This young boy is surrounded by serpents of all sizes and they all slither around his feet, like a pet, tame and docile.

The boy doesn't seem to be afraid at all, instead he looked extremely relaxed. His iris is green and all around his body green aura shrouded him.

As he was immersed in playing with his raven, suddenly his raven is startled and flies away immediately.

The shadows from the sunlight elongated and from the shadows a woman appeared.

The woman wears a Demon Mask and she slowly removes it, looking at Loki and shaking her head.

The boy smiles bitterly.

'Are you addicted on appearing like that?' This woman is Trisha, one of Three Sisters of Shadows. She sighed. Her lord is even more dramatic in his entrance than hers.

'Lord Loki, I have news from the Inventor.' Loki sighed. Trisha.....the longer she is with him, the more casual she becomes.

'What is the news?' He thought that The Inventor would surely ask for more ingredients or some ores or metal he need to complete the work.

'He said he has finished the work'

'Really?' This time it was Loki turns to be startled.

'He really finished it? That is fast' Loki was smiling or ear to ear. He changes his form into a young handsome man with a suit.

Trisha nodded

'Good. Good. Bring me to him' Loki waves his hand as the serpents and the black ravens all disperse.

He took Trisha hand and they melded down into the shadows and they travel using Shadow Movement.

Azief also has this technique but he rarely uses it because his own speed is already fast. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They arrived at the lab in a matter of seconds.

Inside the lab, Loki saw the Inventor sitting on a chair enjoying a tea time and not far away from him is the large cave tunnel structure.

It is a large space that was built to accommodate his invention.

The Inventor saw Loki and his eyes beamed with excitement as he got up from his seat and put down his tea

'Loki, I finished the task. Please check it.'

He is also impatient for this to end.

He made the deal with Loki to finish his invention. But the more he constructs this thing, the more he felt something was wrong with this thing. But after all he had made a deal with Loki.

And Loki himself has helped him exact his revenge. He is impatient for Loki to say he finished it so he could get out form this cave.

It has been almost four years since he is under Loki. It is not like he did not have freedom working for Loki but his freedom is limited.

Loki went to that area and checks the invention. As his finger traces the invention he smiles.

'You have done well. You have done really well. This is exactly what I want. There are some flaws but I can fix it.'

Loki was ecstatic.

'With this....I could make my next move' He said in a whispering tone, his face is the kind of face he shows when he is planning something nefarious.

'So, I can go right? I'm free now right?' The Inventor asked, looking at Loki. Loki smirks.

'Of course. I always respect my deals. We made a contract and you fulfilled it' But that smile is still there on Loki face. And The Inventor is slowly feeling creeped out.

Then Loki added

'But we after all have known for years. I want to say something before you go'

'Are you trying to make an excuse for me to stay longer here? The Inventor face turns ugly. He has been with Loki for almost four years. He knows best how this Trickster takes advantage of people.

'No, you misunderstand me. I just have an advice to give you. Some people know you were the one that killed the Merchant King. Some people will be searching for you. I will send one of the Three Sisters of Shadows to guard you'

'I can protect myself' The Inventor said coldly.

Loki smirks and then said

'These people chasing you are not some Orb Condensing levelers. They are even some Seed Formation expert who came out of their seclusion to hunt you. That's why I said to you don't go overboard.'

'He killed my people, my family' The Inventor shouted

'I did not mean the torture.' And then that glint of mischievousness flash in Loki eyes and for some reason the Inventor felt like he has fucked up.

'Why do you have to be so greedy? Why did you have to steal the Merchant King Key?' Loki said and he chuckles a bit

'You knew?'

'Of course. Sometime you underestimated me too much. I am hurt' Loki said giggling. But the Inventor has no mood to laugh right now.

'Who else knows?' The Inventor asks.

'People who have enough interest and knows about what that Key holds all knew by now I guess.' Loki said nonchalantly.

The Inventor shakes his head like he could not believe what is happening. He thought he had hidden the fact that he got the key very well.

He needs to know the source of the leak.

'Who sell them the information?' The Inventor asks. He is now feeling sour and has no time to think about his tea time or his hard earned freedom.

'Who else?' Loki asked, as he put a smirking expression on his face. The Inventor then understands. There is only one person

'The Broker?'

Loki clapped clearly satisfied. Loki treated all of this like a game. Of course he would treat it like that. It is not his life in danger.

The Inventor sighed.

He knew the Broker job is after all to sell and buy information. He could not exactly kill or blames the Broker because of that.

After all he also uses the Broker service on certain occasion.

'Who sell them the information?' The Inventor asked again. Loki snickered

'Why...it's me of course' Loki said and then he laughed like there was something funny about what just said.

The Investor face turns red.

'You!'

'Yes' Loki said unashamed

'Why?' The Inventor ask

'Ah, come on. Don't be naive. There is only one reason I would sell my information to the broker. It is because I need to trade for equally valuable information.'

'You betray me!' The Inventor shouted in anger

'Ouch. Don't say it like that. I didn't betray you. I never thought you wanted to keep it a secret. You told me nothing about it being a secret' Loki said, like always smiling mockingly

'You..! Damn trickster!' The Inventor shouted but he did not do anything. He after all knew that what the trickster did is not something surprising.

Everyone buys and sell information from and to the Broker. The only thing he could blame was his lack of precaution against the Trickster.

'Fine! This is the criminal underworld. We all know how the game is play. Just blame my naivety then.'

Loki smiles

'I know you will see reason. Anyway, I am offering you one of my girls to help you. You see, whatever you might think of me, I am quite fond of you. I really don't want you to die.' The Inventor only scoffs.

If one takes the Trickster words at face value, they would be an idiot

'Fine. I accept.' The Inventor said. Then when he was about to go out from this lab, he thinks of something.

So, he turned around and then asks

'Did you plan all of this? Did you know I would try to seek the Merchant King key?' Loki looks at the Inventor and while he didn't answer he smiles

That is as good as answering his question.

The Inventor then ask another question

'What information did you trade with the Broker?'

Loki rubs his forehead and then he said

'I guess it is no harm sharing it with you. You don't know anything about it after all. I trade it in for a location.'

'Location of what?' Smiling Loki answer



‘A temple’