

## Shadow 251

### [Chapter 251: No regret \(2\)](#)

And in those three years of rebellion against the Empire, Azief began to learn the Blood Magic in secret.

In just a few months he had used all the blood vials he got from his raid on the churches and from dead Avengers and Learned Ones.

Azief discover that this magic could help him later when he returns to his reality. To use blood to conjure magic.

Azief body possesses endless blood vitality. If he could use his blood to use magic, that is even more terrifying.

His physical body is already terrifying enough. Combined that with magic that is of unknown sources....Azief could imagine there would be hardly anything on Earth that could threaten him.

In a way the blood is used to change the energy surrounding everything.

Azief saw this as an opportunity. He will use this magic in times of when there is people need saving.

If he admitted he could use magic without using the blood from the Church, his entire existence would be regarded as a blasphemy to the teachings of the Church.

Years passes by in a blink of an eye.

Even as time passes, he is not panicked. He somehow understands a bit about his Heaven Sundering Finger and how to use it.

So he is not worried no matter how many years he spends in this world. Because, he knows he would still be able to see the spring with Katarina.

He promised her. And he would fulfill his promise.

In the months that followed until the New Year, Azief threat to the Empire influence in Aethens slowly showing.

With many more camps of peasant joining the rebellion, Azief ranks swelled and with the raids on the Empire structure intensifying, Azief now has a cavalry squad, a well-trained militia and a disciplined infantry.

And Azief achieve all of this in only three years.

And it did not come without a price.

The Empire is furious. With each victory that Azief claim, the Empire grew angrier.

In their anger because they could not do anything to the rebellion in Shurley that is slowly growing bigger and bigger, The Empire wipe out a few village charging them with the crimes of supporting Azul Verignon rebellion.

Azief knows he did nothing and had no contact with that village and gain no support from those cities but Azief also knows that the Empire is just searching for excuse to bleed the peasantry blood dry as the war in the border intensify with the Barbarians from the north.

Azief on the other hand did not see this as a minus. Instead this would only send more peasants to his arms.

By now, Azief presence in the Vast Forest is akin to a lord without a castle.

Tyr and Zinar is both Azief general, Tyr leading the cavalry while Zinar leading the infantry.

Azief is still suspicious of Zinar but because she has a lot of support of the peasant Azief decided to wait and see.

And in the year that passes by their love slowly fizzle out.

But for some reason Azief did not find the pain ....painful. It was unlike the feeling he had when Azul was separated from Meihul.

And since he didn't feel pain in his heart, doesn't that mean the real Azul also did not?

Which is weird in itself.

Then what is Azul....regret?

He seeks and he seeks for Azul regret, and time passed by, his band grew larger and more disciplined, laws were established, refugees were recruited, and people were slowly won by Azief cause

The love between Azul and Zinar also has cool down.

But there is always that unspoken tension between them.

Azief despite this weird feeling in his heart could never truly believe her and yet even though he did not feel pain in the love ending, there is this feeling of incongruousness in his heart.

Like he has forgotten something very important.

But there is grand plan in front of him and he decide this is not the time to indulge in such feelings of uncertainty so he put his feeling aside as he focus himself on his army.

And in those years hiding and strengthening himself in the forest for a full blown rebellion, Azief did not have only smooth sailing experience.

He was nearly assassinated by one of the Orel outlaws. When Azief survive the assassination he makes a brutal example of betrayal in the band.

In the fourth year of his rebellion, Azief position in the forest and the cities around it strengthened.

Everywhere in Aethens, people spoke of Azul Verignon and the Band of Peasant he leads.

These stories propagated and spread in taverns, in secret places, in dark corners of the church, in brothels and secluded alley of abandoned cities and Reaping Stands.

The Rebellion Leader that is slowly whittling the Empire authority in the lands of Aethenspania, Azul Verignon!

And most importantly his Crimson Army that numbered around 70 thousand men and walk into cities of the Empire without fears of the Church or the Imperial Army.

The Empire is too far to send an effective force to break them and the Church could not field such a large army without the Empire reinforcement in Thul'nos

More Avengers and Magus were stationed in cities around the Forest and during the Reaping. But those that were stationed around the forest are brutally murdered, their corpse left hanging on the trees around the entrance of the Vast Forest.

And the Reaping?

As long as the Crimson Army came to those Reaping unless the Church brought down their entire force down, they could not contain such numbers of trained soldiers.

In the Vast Forest itself, people only enters if they wanted to join the Crimson Army as traps is spread all around the Forest and only the people in the Crimson Army knows the forest like the back of their hands.

By now even if there were Magus that noticed the Crimson Army doing their drill in the Vast Forest they would not dare to just attack by their lonesome.

To counter seventy thousand soldiers The Church need to bring all their forces in Aethens region down to even have a hope of containing this large army of Azul of House Verignon.

The Old Noble houses of Aethenspania spoke of Azul Verignon with a hint of pride while his elder brother and youngest brother who did not follow their father to join Azul, hides in Ashaya.

By now, the fires of rebellions are spreading all over the Empire four regions with many of them trying to emulate the deeds of Azul who is the most successful leader of rebellion in the Empire history.

The Empire is not unaccustomed to rebellion in their governance.

But the rebellions of peasants which is rare in itself and nobles rebellion of conquered territory rebellion which is pretty common is let only to foster for a while and then finally squashed which gives the oppression impact toward the peasant and the nobles.

But, they never expected that a band of peasant, of a small city, led by a boy could grow so large that it became the headache of the Empire.

By now, to contain the rebellion in Shurley the Empire need to commit their army to come down from their Four Walls in Thul'nos which is impossible with the barbarian breathing down their neck not to mention they are separated by a large sea.

And because of the rebellions in Aethens region, the blood supply for the soldiers in the garrison of the Four Walls is insufficient.

Which in turn causes the Empire to become even more merciless, reaping people indiscriminately, village were Reap in just a matter of days until no man, child or woman were left alive, all instrument of the Empire.

This only help Azief cause even more as more people fled from their villages and cities, fleeing from indiscriminate Reaping, seeking protection from Azief Crimson Army who welcomed them with open arms

Azief has been harassing and foiled many Reaping with his ever growing soldiers and with each Reaping foiled, flocks of peasant joins his army bolstering his men every time. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And then on the fifth year of his rebellion against the Empire, the time is ripe, the land in chaos, the warlords all over the Empire has rose up and the will of the people on his side, Azief finally decided it is time to move.

It has been five years; yet, Azief still did not know what he had to regret.

For, he lived a life with no regret.

He as Azul, met great men and women, brave and valiant, fighting for their belief which only serves to strengthen Azief own heart and his desires to seek the truth of this Universe.

To become strong and peer through that Veil by himself. If Azul could be so strong that he could create a world inside a saber like this why can't he do it also?

He met people who suffer all kinds of torments, and saw how they overcome it.

He saw despite the hard lives they lead, they still fall in love and died for it, without regret and sorrow, fighting for a different tomorrow for their children in his army.

Azief accept their death proudly and with each people that die under his commands, his burning rage to the Empire matched the original Azul anger.

One morning, Azief standing on large podium in the Vast Forest shouted at his me

'Today, we begin our counterattack. Five years we have waited for this moment. Countless of lives have been Reaped and we the Crimson Army could not stop all Reaping in all corners of the Empire. We have grown larger and stronger than the first year of our rebellion. We have sharp weapons, high morale and the will of the people behind us, all praying for the destruction of the Empire of Thul'nos.'

Azief look at his soldiers which are composed of many people of the defeated kingdoms during the time of the Empire Conquest.

He did not promise this before but with 70 thousand soldiers under his commands, a large force he now can promise it to his soldiers

'I promise to liberate the four kingdoms from the yoke of the Empire. And with the destruction of the Empire, we will create a new world.'

AYE!

ROAR! The soldiers shouted all lift their weapon to the air and roar. The rebellion of Azul Verignon begins!

In the fifth year of the rebellion, Azul Verignon started to bring down cities around the Vast Forest.

One by one, the cities fell under his army attack.

Some were felled by being sieged, other because the peasant inside the city opens the gates after being incited by Azief spies.

In just a matter of months, Azief managed to grow his army to 160 thousand soldiers. He divided the large army he possesses into three.

One is led by him, the other led by Tyr and the other one led by Zinar subordinate, Ymir.

With three armies attacking in different directions, Azief, Tyr and Ymir conquer large swaths of land and annex counties after counties.

Azief picked the most opportune moment to strike.

The fifth year of his rebellion, the Barbarians on the Four Walls were weakened but when the Empire sends some reinforcement to hold the Aethens regions, the Barbarians got an opportunity and broke down one of the Walls.

With internal and external threats, the Empire's responses were chaotic.

By recalling back the army on journey to Aethens northern region, Azief smoothly united the northern region of Aethens with a large army of three hundred thousand soldiers.

In the sixth year of his rebellion, Azief once again set an expedition to the southern and western region.

In half a year both of those regions were subdued while the eastern region nobles all surrendered and Azief has united back the land of Aethens.

Some nobles were reinstated to their old position without any power instead just an empty title and the act of training a private army was banned and would be considered treason to the Crimson Army.

In the seventh year of his rebellion, Azief declared himself King of Aethens, the rightful heir to Old Lands of Aethenspania and marry a noble daughter of Aethens, Lyana of House Regal.

King Azul and Queen Lyana of Aethens were coronated in the same day they marry each other and put the nobles of Old Noble house of Aethenspania at ease.

In the days that follow, Azief slowly whittles the power of the nobles of the old Houses and wiped them out in a large inner war in the Palace Walls.

Azief charged them on a trumped-up charge of high treason and executed all of their kin.

Even his father in laws was not spared; the only surviving member that is not implicated by association was his Queen.

This action by Azief extinguishes any hope for the noble houses of Aethens to ever make a comeback.

Azief...finally hold unlimited and unchecked authority in Aethens without any nobles to ever dare challenge his ruling.

### [Chapter 252: No regret \(3\)](#)

With it, he slowly strengthens back his kingdom and revives the economy with trade, agriculture and the promotion of talented people.

When the Emperor of Holy Thonos Empire heard this he could not help but being enraged.

Not long after that, Azief began entering Illyria and capturing many cities, each city become easier to be captured as his soldiers swelled either by people joining the rebellion or warlords that pledge allegiance to him in his way of conquering more lands.

The large amount of soldiers that Azief possess and his keen mind in strategies had enabled him to never lost a battle.

People began calling Azul as Azul the Undefeated.

Azief himself is still young and such a dashing and talented king was made into a hero in many traveling bards stories and song.

In some places he become a folk hero for the peasant class, while in some other places he was a hero for the old ideals of Aethenspania among the noble circle.

Even though Azief declaring himself King goes against the old custom of Aethens and were even objected by many elders and nobles of Aethens, their objection fell to deaf ears as the peasant treated Azief word like the laws and his popularity among the people is at an all-time high.

And unlike corrupt kings or fatuous King that the peasants were used to, Azief action as a king wins the people hearts.

He and Tyr are slowly building that world they dreamed of. Zinar however was forgotten in the background.

People only remember, Tyr, Azul and Ymir. With Ymir and Tyr were regarded as the Two Heroes of Aethens.

And Tyr is also regarded as the co-founder of the Aethens Kingdom as everyone knows that he shares the same ideals as Azief and helps him immensely from the first day of the rebellion.

Azief the moment he became King, he search for talented people whether it be nobles or peasant, as long as they are talented, they are rewarded.

Many of the people he taught how to read and write in the earlier years of his rebellion was hired and he created a bureaucracy with Six Ministries that governs his Kingdom.

It was a new kind of governance in this world. Minister and officials are promoted and can be demoted.

Azief is creating a system of governance that even if he is not present his kingdom will not be in chaos.

He creates a ministry to investigate any corrupt officials, and he himself as a King would accept the remonstrance of his officials if he did something wrong.

And Azief as a king refrain from overindulgence.

Other than his Palace that is being built by prisoners of war or defiant soldiers of the Empire, the King of Aethens is rarely seen overindulging himself.

He rewards meritorious subjects and doles out punishment regardless of the status of birth or race.

He employs agronomy as the focus of his governance and musters troops and balances it with careful logistics.

He also venerates literature by promoting the peasants to learn how to read and instituted Imperial Examination where regardless of status of birth, one could be elected to become an official.

With him as the sole ruler of Aethens and with his large army, this reform is easily implemented.

In the eight years of his rebellions he fought with Imperial Army in Ashaya.

It lasted for a year with almost a million men died on both sides.

But Azief's army won and he conquered Ashaya and repels the Empire's presence from the Kingdom of Phrenicia.

When he found his siblings, his father pleads to spare them from death execution. Azief however, executed them without mercy and his father fainted on the spot.

None of his officials objected.

They all know their King Brothers did not share the same ideals as the people that have built the new world that the King and Prime Minister Tyr are trying to build.

Since that was the case, why leave an uncertain factor such as the sibling of the King. The officials were worried because the King has no heir.

If Azief dies, then if the sibling of the King survives then according to the Royal Law of Aethens, then they are legitimate contenders for the throne.

That is why when the executioner's blade separated the heads of the King's sibling, none of the officials remonstrated the King's decision.

By the ninth year of his rebellion, Azief conquered the entire Phrenicia region and claimed himself as the High King of Aethens and Phrenicia.

Azief did not liberate the Kingdom; instead he absorbed the kingdom into his realm but none of the peasants in both regions were angered at this.

In the three years since Azul became King, his policy appeased the people and his agronomy policy has kept the people of his dominion fed and well and a semblance of a normal life could be seen in both Phrenicia and Aethens.

By now Azul is 25 years old, still young and has already conquered two regions out of the Four Regions the Empire controlled in this island continent.

In The Thul'nos continent, the threat of the barbarian has been neutralized for a while and the Empire is now setting their sights to the island continent of Aethenspania.

The Emperor no longer saw the leader of that rebellion as just a mere rebellion leader. The story of Azul the Undefeated has reached even the continent of Thul'nos

That young kid that comes from a small city rebellion is now a High King with three million soldiers, fed, and equipped with steel weapon and steel armor.

And combined that with his reputation to never lost a war and undefeated in a single one on one battle, it creates a mounting pressure on even the Empire greatest legion.

In the three years Azief rules Aethens, he focused on provision and digging any steel mines and forge it into weapons.

And now even though Azief did not yet set foot into Illyria and Caragond region, the rebellion leaders there are impatient for Azul to come and absorb them into the new Empire with Azul as its Emperor

A new world order is being built.

Azief treatment of rebellion leader is extravagant.

Any rebellion leaders that surrender their forces and their territory to Azief would be given an official post and a nobility status that will only be demoted after the second generation.

Of course this only applies to rebel leaders all around Aethenspania.

It is why Azief easily took down Phrenicia.

In the tenth year of his rebellions, Azief consolidated his power, gathering supplies and provision as the rebellion raged on in Caragond and Illyria.

The Empire sends an armada to reinforce Illyria and fought the rebel group there.

The Empire wanted the reinforcement to defeat the local rebellion of Illyrian and then pushed down to Phrenicia and took back Ashaya.

But....how could Azief let that happens when he has eyes?

He looks on as both the rebellion in Illyria getting weaker and the Empire force being whittled down by the rebellion before finally entering the fray. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

At the end of tenth year he finally moves and strike.

In one week he captured twenty cities belonging to Illyria and surrounding the Empire army shocking the entire Empire.

He then march his army with extreme speed and help the local rebellion leader, crushed the Imperial reinforcement and took down the entirety of Illyria in seven month.



With no obstacle and no resistance from the common populace, Azief has now conquered three regions of the four regions the Empire control in the island continent of Aethenspania.

By now, everyone could guess what will happen to Caragond but unexpectedly Azief did not attack the region in the eleventh year.

In the eleventh year of his rebellion, Azul claim himself the Emperor of Erania and united Illyria, Aethens and Phrenicia into the Erania Empire.

Erania is the old name of Aethenspania. Azief however still did not attack Caragond

But there is a reason why in the eleventh years Azief did not attack Caragond.

It is because of the meteor coming down from the heaven to strike the area around Shurley which shock the new Empire.

Zinar, who by now forgotten by most people other than Old officials who followed the rebellion from the beginning went there and disappeared.

Azief by now knows who the betrayer was all those years ago when he began his rebellion in the Vast Forest.

Zinar, was as he suspected, the secret agent of the Church, one of the members of the Left hand of the Church whose job is to infiltrate peasant rebellions and crush them.

But maybe Zinar....though this is only speculation in Azief part...but he think Zinar truly falls in love with Azul and abandoned her church orders.

Not to mention by now, all influence of the church has been uprooted and their riches were put into the a national treasury, the Learned Ones, Avengers of the Chaos and the Left hand of The Temple to be hunted and executed on sight by royal decree.

It is also why he no longer hides the secret that he could sue blood magic without using the Holy instrument of the Church.

When Azief destroy the church institution in the three kingdoms he did try to seek the so called holy instrument of the Church but when he arrived at the Papacy, whatever items stored in the Secret Chamber of the Sage, is gone.

Azief when he heard Zinar disappear he himself contemplate the matter. For some reason, now, he felt pain...yet no regret.

He did not understand why Azul is feeling like this. Azief knows whatever feeling he has in this world is not entirely his feeling.

It is Azul feeling. He was just an instrument to solve Azul regret. He pondered this for days until he become depressed.

Zinar disappearance is a shock. But it was not the one thing that causes Azief not to attack Caragond.

It was the fact that when he went to Shurley, in the Vast Forest where he started his rebellion, there is a Temple.

This temple seems to produce a melody that incites devilish desire.

The melody is a melody of melancholy and those who heard it is subjected to terrible illusions and dizziness.

Depending on the heart, some people would be fine; some people would succumb and become unconscious.

And Azief himself found that he could not enter too deep into the Temple without feeling dizzy even after he uses blood Magic to strengthen his mind and body.

Though Azief could see there is an inscription in the walls of the temple that resembles notes of a melody.

And in one instance, Azief even saw a floating green flute in the sanctum of the Temple before being unable to defend against the dizziness.

Azief left the Temple and cordoned the area and in his twelfth year, Azief march his million men strong army and brought down the last influence of the Empire in the new Erania continent

The world rejoices, the four corners of the island continent are pacified, the peasants were given new right and the world is at peace.....at least that is how it is for a couple of years.

Fourteen year since the first years of the rebellion, Azief expanded his navy with the wealth he amassed all those years and now he started and oversea expedition.

His Crown Prince has now grown up and helps him in managing the Empire while he went out and win wars after wars.

A large fleet of ships landed in the land of Thul'nos and Azief army began sacking cities and burning towns.

In the ten years that followed his landing on that beach, his army began conquering the Thul'nos land slowly encroaching deeper and deeper into the Empire of Thul'nos territory.

In ten years, Azief has carved half the Thul'nos Empire into his dominion.

With the weakening of the Thul'nos Empire, the barbarian comes attacking on their northern border without restrain.

Azief capitalizes on this advantage and he himself sail the stormy seas and arrived at Thul'nos, now he is even more formidable as he is adept at Blood Magic.

He and his elite Dragonguard join the frontline and the legend of Azul the Undefeated once again rang true to the people of the world.

In five years, Azul topple the Empire of Thul'nos and then for three years, there is a period of consolidation, assimilations with the Capital of Erania in Ashaya.

His Queen bears two princes for him in that period of peace. Azief immediately name the first prince as the Crown Prince, and clam the national populace and his officials and Prime Minister and focus on the national policy once again.

The Barbarian now held one third of the former region belonging to the Empire of Thul'nos.

This happens because the barbarian tribes take advantage of the Empire inability to fight in two fronts when Azief attack the Empire all those years ago.

Now that the economy once again moving and the provision stocked, Azul now around 50 years of age once again go into an expedition of war expelling the invaders.

That took only one year.

This time Azul has mastered the power of the elements using his blood magic.

When he went into battle lightning and d firestorm followed him and the blood of his enemies only causes him to become more invincible in the battlefield.

He then proceeded north conquering all of the barbarian tribes and executed any tribes that refuse to surrenders

In one year all the vast plain of the barbarians tribe was conquered either by employing the local weak tribe and supporting them with weapons or incited rebellions in one clans or tribes while Azief Imperial army would take advantage of the situation and pick them off when they are in their weakest moment.

The region were given autonomous authority on certain matter but is still supervised by the official of the Empire of Erania.

Azief finally end his conquest with almost all of the known world under his feet, creating a large Empire.

#### [Chapter 253: No regret iv](#)

Tyr as his Prime Minster, Ymir as the Minister of War and he as the Emperor and the world has finally know true peace as war ceased and people could now live a better life, a new tomorrow that Azief promise his follower has come.

But now even as he is pushing to sixty years of age, Azief did not understand what regret he has to solve.

The wind blows and his robe fluttered slightly.

He is now sitting under the roof of his Heaven Pavilion a few pebble is in his hand. He picks up the pebbles when he found it underneath the staircase below the pavilion.

He just found the pebbles interesting. The pebbles are rainbow colored and Azief immediately understand it.

There must be some woman maidservant that wanted to seduce him. This is not the first time after all.

He is an Emperor but he only has one woman and even though he refused any concubine surely there are a few maidservants are thinking of ascending to become a Phoenix.

He just found such scheme laughable.

He is now sixty years old, yet his face does not show any signs of aging. He has no white hair, no wrinkles on his face, looking as dashing and handsome as he was years ago.

He looks at the clouds and he sighed. Standing there with his black dragon robe, he seems heroic and valiant.

His Empress is already old and Azief could feel that she does not have long.

She has let go of the vengeance of the past.

Since the day he killed his Empress father and relatives to weaken the noble authority and to prevent Empress family to hold a lot of power in the Court, the Empress has not stop trying to take him down by scheming and plotting.

But since her son is born she no longer do such a thing.

Not to mention, even though Azief did execute the family of his Empress, he himself did not take any concubine.

It is because Azief did not want and does not need concubines like the Emperor of Thul'nos or the barbarian tribes.

It is not he couldn't, it is he didn't want to.

Even though some officials plead him to take a concubine and populate the Imperial Family, Azief has always turns a deaf ear on this matter.

Azief look at the sky and sighed.

Sixty years...that passed like a dream. All of it seems like a long dream. He spent sixty years on this reality...yet he did not feel it is real.

'What is your regret?'

Azief ask again this question.

For the past sixty years he has asked this question. In the years that passed, he has weather all the thing no other men have endured.

Thinking about it, he did not know which is real. Is it his life as a normal but pathetic life with little to his name, working at some dead end job before the Fall, or the world renowned expert Death Monarch or this life as the Emperor of Erania.

'Is it all a dream?' He asked himself.

'All of it....is it just a dream? A long, long dream?' He asks to no one in particular. He is tired. He does not refer to the tiredness of his body.

It is his heart.

He has seen his friends and comrade dies, he has seen the best and worst of men.

He has seen unfortunate accident in the intrigue of the palace; he has seen kind men punished, evil men rewarded, treacherous people thrive and loyal and kind people to suffer.

What he felt in this world was nothing he ever experienced in his world.

He could never always focus in unraveling the mystery of the Universe or magic because there is suffering all over him.

His heart, his Path does not allow him to pretend that the suffering isn't there.

So he fought. And he fought. And sixty years has passed since he began fighting the world.

And now, he has stopped fighting, his sword is in some corner of his study to be admired by his sons.

He experience the feeling he never felt when he was Death Monarch. In his Earth, he never doubts his decision.

But here, his life was never guaranteed.

Here, he is not invincible. So, he had to use his mind and unlike in his world, people die for him.

People who he regarded as friend and comrade die for him and unlike on his earth he is powerless to stop their death or protect them like he protect Sina, Sofia, Loki and Will.

But even as Death keep taking his friend away, he keep moving forward, one step at time to restore what is right.

A world where evil men are punished, and kind men rewarded, a world where treacherous people suffers and generous people thrive.

Sixty years it takes him....Now, the world is at peace. But how many bones, how many lives were sacrificed in the process.

Yet....he did not regret one thing.

Not one thing.

'Azul...what is it you want me to learn. Sixty years I have lived, there is not one regret in my heart.' he sighed

The Palace Guard who was guarding the Pavilion from afar sometimes took a sneak peek at the Emperor and they themselves felt sad.

They don't know what causes the Emperor to felt so sad like he was holding some heavy burden.

The Emperor possess everything in this world, wealth, power and influence and Emperor Azul is loved by the populace, his citizens all lived in an era of prosperity.

Many scholars that are produced by the Imperial Examination policy all praised the Emperor and historian noted that this is the most prosperous era of Aethens and even Thul'nos.

The Empire of Erania lands stretched thousands of miles in each direction, its people are strong and sturdy; its citizens are well fed and full of culture.

The Emperor also banned the institution of Reaping ever to be spoken again.

Even if the Empire is about to fall, it is better to fall than resorting to the Reaping. The Emperor orders that magic should be researched and seeks a new alternative to Reaping.

An Enlightened Emperor loved by the people. Nobody wanted to rebel especially not when the will of the people all united in supporting the Emperor.

Be strict to the official and be generous to the people, this is the path of an enlightened ruler.

The Emperor himself authored a few books in governing and ruling which he passed down to his children.

His children all revered and aspire to become like their father, and the Crown Prince has been attending the Royal court to assist his father.

Even with all the riches of the world in the Emperor hand, the Emperor always comes to the Heaven Pavilion every morning, look up at the sky and mutter something before looking sad.

Azief once again become dejected like the day before and the day before it. He did not worry about the outside world...because he knew about the usage of the Heaven Sundering Finger.

He could bear the passage of time what he couldn't bear was to ask the same question every day.

'What is your regret?'

He throws the pebble he had on his finger to the artificial lake and the waves ripples inside the lake

He shakes his head and was about to go down the steps of the Heaven Pavilion when he realized something.

Like a flash of lightning it dawned on him.

For years he come to this Heaven Pavilion every morning and asks the same question. It was only today he realizes something.

He remembers something today as he remembers Alsurt once spoke to him about nature of questions.

It is one of Alsurt advice on him about being careful in asking question. In that lecture, Alsurt said, sometimes, the question is the answer.

But it could not be realized until later because while some question is the answer one had to experience the question first and then only until then he would found out that the answer was always in front of them.

His question was the answer.

And then he laughs.

'HAHAHAHA. So that was it all about.' It was a bitter laugh. But now he understands Azul. Truly understand him and what his regret is all about.

He looked at the sky and asks

'Azul, I understand.'

The moment he said this, the ripple of water in the artificial lake stopped.

The wind no longer blows and leaves falling down from the trees, halted from falling down by an invisible force.

The sound of humming could be heard reverberating all inside this world. Then a gust blew by and a person appears before Azief.

He was Azul in his human form, only he seems more transcendental like he himself is the personification of Heaven.

His hair is white. No, Azief thought to shield as his eyes widened.

His hair is made of light particles and his white robe seems to be made by the essence of stars.

His feet did not truly touch the ground as he seems to be floating a few inches from the ground

'Did you understand it?' Azul ask. However he was smiling. Azief knew he got it right.

And Azief was also happy. This is the first time the will of Azul took a form and spoke to him. Before the will of Azul always talk to him telepathically but today, the will has taken a form.

Azief nodded.

'You...take the same path as I did didn't you? I thought I was doing it differently than you do, but I think you also lead the rebellion and put yourself as the highest ruler on the continent of Aethenspania.'

Azul nodded at Azief.

By now Azief did not realizes it by his body is slowly enveloped by some invisible light that is slowly shedding the body of Azul he is inhabiting as his original face is slowly appearing.

Azul look at his left and right but the n he nodded and then he added

'True. But I didn't not conquer the Thul'nos and the Barbarians tribe until much later. What took me 150 years to complete took you only sixty years. The policy you did have clearly speed up the processes

Azief nodded. Azul only smiles.

'And I take a lot of concubines. Cleary you did not go down that path'

Azief was shocked to hear this but then he chuckles a bit.

Then Azul eyes glint and he ask

'Mortal, tell me then....what is my regret?' Azief did not think the answer was so simple. But he understands it now.

'Your regret...was that you have no regret...and you only regretted that fact when you were enlightened and regain your original memory' Azul smile and he nodded

Azief understand why so he then said, with a solemn face because what Azul experience is what he also experience.

'You lost Zinar, you lost many comrade, you lost Erena and Frolo, Mauseen, Wyld, Brijna, many friends and comrade yet you keep going. Even after we both have united the Aethens, we still didn't think it was

enough. We plunge the new kingdom into war. We won....but undoubtedly there are also many that died, countless of lives and people who follow us in the first rebellion, there is only a few left. And most importantly you did not realize how much you regretted leaving Zinar until you was enlightened.'

Azul nodded.

'Look at your finger' Azul said and then he looks and saw something. He saw a red thread on his finger that is connecting him to someone.

'This....'

Azul shakes his head and his face has a hint of regret and yearning.

'In six lives and six lifetimes, not all of it I have a soul mate for me. But in this life I have one. But my life as a mortal was full of regrets but I realized it too late. I regret nothing because I was an idiot. How could one not feel regret? Even not regretting is regret. If I regret a little earlier, I would have scour my lands to seek her and bring her with me in my journey. I promise her, that when the new world is created, the world at peace, she will be beside me. Probably that is why she did not follow the Church orders. But I break my promise with her. The world is at peace, but where is she?' he asks to no one in particular.

Probably he is asking it to himself.

'I was too preoccupied with my ambitions that I neglected what was really important. I should have released that I regret and change it. But by the time I realized it was too late.' Azul added and he looks at Azief.

Now that Azief thinks again, it was like the cloud over his memories is being wiped away.

And he remembers. How Zinar bright smile that is slowly fading as the years passed when she is with him.

Now, that he remembers, he could see and felt Azul heart that misses her.

'If the flowers of our spring day could bloom again, I would trade anything for it. This is my regret in this second life.' Azul said and he sighed.

'The pain did not fade' Azief said '...it is only hidden' Azul nodded

'To see her even when you close your eyes, this heart that misses her turns into regret. With each lives, how could I regret each one? I could turn heaven and Earth upside down, and change the natural order...yet why is it my heart could not be controlled?'

Azul ask Azief.

And Azief answer.

'Because we both don't want to control it. We didn't want to cut our feelings. And we should face it.'  
Azul smile and nodded

'That is what I should have done. Yet....like you I also try to run away. And running away doesn't seem to solve anything'



Azul sighed.

'The decision of the past lives will follow you to the next lives. This is karma. As long as one did not break out from the cycle of reincarnation, one would always be trapped.'

Azief nodded as she began understanding the Grand Path of Azul. Then he asked

'Is that it? Is that the only thing I have to realize? Just by realizing that your regret is the fact you have no regret...did I solve your regret?' Azul nodded.

'It is. Because now....a new future would be written' and he smiles a mysterious smile.

And then looking at Azief with a mystifying expression, Azul said something Azief didn't understand

'This time....it seems you are different.'

Then he smiles and he disappeared.

And slowly this world he had lived in for sixty years slowly unraveled.

Everything in this world slowly turning into dust, and Azief immediately activated his Heaven Sundering Finger, shrouding himself with the aura that could sunder heavenly laws.

Then he too was swept by the tornado that is sweeping the world and he closes his eyes.

For a moment...or was it an eternity, he then opens his eyes.

He was back in the cave.

He looks at the Dragon giving life saber and he saw that the saber has lost its glow. Azief looks at his thumb and he sees it glows blue.

He casually pointed his thumb to the ground and life energy shoots out from his thumb.

The damp dead soil slowly grew fertile as the seeds deep beneath the earth sprouted and grass covered the patch of area where he pointed his thumb.

Azief smiles.

He named this finger the Life Giving Finger.

With this finger he could absorb the life energy of the world.

Before using his Death Source he could drain life of living creature to fuel his energy and vitality.

But now with this finger he knew he could take the life essence of the world and he could also use the life essence of the world to heal lifeless things.

He could heal mountains, areas and even continents. This content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you are reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

This is the power of the saber and Azief felt that his infernal energy increase. He wanted to form the Infernal Disk that is akin to the power of the Asuras.

Killing intent that belled to the Heavens and could annihilate worlds.

Azief did not immediately got up as he sat down and was silent.

'Was it all a dream? Or did I learn something?' Azief said to himself. He remembers the sixty years he experienced in that world.

And he took time to absorb it, to calm himself down. To make sure he is not confused of which one is he and which one is Azul, which one is his life, and which one is his.

'I need to stop for a while in refining the sabers' He said to himself. He then rubs his finger which has his ten rings.

And he smiles.

'I need to know what you hiding' Azief said as he rubs his rings.

He then slowly got up. Then he walks out of the cave.

Looking at the slowly descending sun in the horizon Azief chuckles.

'I succeeded' He went into the cave in the morning and though sixty years passed in that world, this time, he only uses half a day to return.

But he did not immediately go to return to his Palace.

Instead he fly up in the air, and in a matter of seconds he travel so fast in the air that he broke the sound barrier in only one second as he sails the skies onto the direction of Russia.

It is spring.

And he had promised.

So, he went to her. Because he promised. And because he had decided something after living Azul life.

It is better to act upon it now that he is sure of his feelings. He doesn't know if he would regret it. But he knows not doing anything would be an even bigger regret.

So, today, as he flew the sky, he is sure of his feeling. He wanted to have no regret.

#### [Chapter 254: Torch that lit up an era \(1\)](#)

It's been only a few days since the ambassador meeting in Pandemonium.

The whole world hears the declaration of the Death Monarch and news spread to the entire world in a matter of days.

Even reclusive experts heard the stories from their disciples or their acquaintances.

And the factions and organization that heard all this all waited to see the reaction of others, while others are waiting to line themselves behind the most likely winner.

The Greeks alliance formed by the Seven Warlords of Delphi news of seceding from the World government is also spread to the world.

When this news was spread, a few Senators from the Republic schedule a diplomatic meeting between the two factions with the Senators representing the Senate will.

They met for a few days; no one knew the content of their discussion but both sides seems happy.

The World Government hearing this is still quiet. And the Republic is also quiet and not pushing the World Government too far.

Many speculated this is because that meeting in Poland. The meeting was not a secret. But the context of the meeting is a secret.

White Owl, that information gathering organization this time is unable to get the news of what is discussed on the meeting.

This time both of the organization employs many methods to make sure nothing about that discussion could be discussed publicly.

All the while this is happening there is another thing unfolding, in one part of the world.

In the Pacific, hundreds of ships come gathering around one part of the ocean.

The waves become stormy and a large amount of mist seems to be shrouding the area of this stormy seas.

The waves keep lapping and become even stormier and in the mist one could see the silhouette of a large creature.

But when one look more closely one would find it is not one huge silhouette but four.

It is the four metal gigantic tortoises that bring with them the large mysterious island belonging to the League of Freedom.

On top of the four metal gigantic tortoise there is a large wide spherical building surrounded by protection enchantment and array formation lining up the path and trails leading to the dome-like structure.

The Four Tortoise keeps swimming forward creating waves around it.

The tortoises itself is covered in purplish red dome and runic marking that is present in four corners of the dome protection barrier generated by the tortoises.

White mists surrounded this mysterious island that raided the World Government treasury during their war with Death Monarch.

If not for the prohibition of war by the Death Monarch, Raymond and his forces would seek Storm Tide till the end of the world.

Storm Tide Dome which is the headquarters for the League of Freedom is packed today with all of its leaders belonging to the many branches all over the world all gathered here today.

The Dome of Storm Tide is a large wide purple dome. The symbol of a wing is painted on the dome designs.

It had many facilities and it could be compared to the Quorum building of the World Government or the Senate Hill of the Republic.

There is a long table in the center of the Center Room of the Dome where any important major issues for League of Freedom are discussed.

Many people that could rarely be seen in one place at the same time appear today and attend the meeting.

There is the Fire Arrow Frieda, the Mad Doctor which is the rival of the Sage Liu Wenzhang and also had an unexplained jealousy towards the Genius Alchemist Sina.

There is Maya the dethroned Queen of Philippines, the Huntress Delia who is the rival of Athena and fought her in a few battles.

There is also Akira who was hunted by the World government and of course Poison King Takashi who really wanted to beat Genius Sina.

He seems to be waiting with a lazy attitude.

Unlike the other members of the League, Poison King motive for joining the League of Freedom is a bit mysterious even to the other members of the League.

No one knew why he chose the League of Freedom even though the Republic and the World Government both wanted it.

If there is anyone knows their reason it might be the Leader of the League and his right hand man Warp.

Sitting beside him is all famous member of the League.

They are also famous people in the world.

Of course when compared to people like Raymond, Death Monarch, Oreki, Hikigaya, Jean, Katarina, these big names in the world, they seem rather insignificant but this is what called relativism.

They are famous in their field and sphere of influence and some of them are known in worldwide scale either for their deeds or notoriety.

But they have all one thing in common. They either decline joining the other two largest factions, namely the World Government and the Republic, or being hunted by them

League of Freedom seems to house many experts of rejects.

Many of those that joined the League of Freedom were either hunted, exiled or their inclination and aspiration did not match with the other big faction.

Take for example Akira the Mad Scientist as he was dubbed by the World Government.

He did human experimentation during his time in the World Government and his deeds were exposed.

Hirate and Raymond then took over all of his research and jailed him.

Fortunately or unfortunately, he was in touch with the League sleeper agent and promise to join to join the League if he were to be rescued.

He was saved by Warp and since then has always been put in the fugitive list of the World Government.

If not because he joins the League of Freedom Akira would die in some place without a grave.

It is ironic considering that probably the World Government now is also using human experimentation to create such beast during the fight in the Island Of Peace.

The whole world saw the abomination that contend with the Death Monarch during that battle. Akira notice that his experiment was used in creating that creature

It seems to destroy everything in its path and it has no self-control other than having some animal like instinct

From morning the members of the League of the War faction have come either by ship or some flying artifact and they all have taken their seat.

In the evening when almost all of the people have arrived, a person entered the room.

The room is boisterous as the member seems to be trading information and sharing stories.

But the moment that person entered, it fell into silence. They all sit straight and then they waited.

The footsteps seem to echoes inside the room. Slowly he walks to the heads of the table and sit on his seat.

That person is wearing a purple red mask in the shape of an angered Demon, the aura coming out of him is terrifying.

In terms of theatrics he is not worse than people like Death Monarch.

His robe is a mixture of red and black making this person look terrifying and at the same time charismatic.

This person is of course Narleod the leader of the League of Freedom.

'I see all our members have taken a seat' Takashi nodded; his face is no longer lazy. Akira just cracks his neck and look at Narleod.

He was about to say something but the person on Narleod left side shot Akira a glance. Akira sighed and restrain what he was about to say.

On the right side of Narleod is Warp. He is now a feet taller and seems to sport a different hairstyle than before.

He was wearing gray attire that seems a bit loose on his body. Yet, there is a trace of the Laws of Time and Space coming out of his robe.

There is a saying in the League of Freedom. As long as Warp is beside Narleod, no one could kill him.

It is not a matter of speed, but it is a matter of ability. Warp ability to teleport must not be underestimated.

Not to mention he already has three disks. His Disk of Teleportation has enable Warp to even disregard speedsters Speed Source

For some reason, Speedster seems to being weakened in a long contact with Warp especially his ability.

Like his name hinted, he warps space...and time.

While the most famous speedster in the world is Will, he is not the first speedster the League of Freedom ever encountered.

People said that if Warp could complete his Disk to nine, he could even teleported the entire island disregarding the protection enchantments and even arrays.

And if he really created nine Disks of Teleportation some factions even speculated that he could go anywhere he wanted, disregarding restrictions which would make him a headache for other factions.

If not for him, the League of Freedom could never thrive like this. His glare to Akira serves as a warning. And Akira owes him for what Warp did for him.

The other quickly takes the hint and waited.

And on the left side of Narleod is Water Princess Erin, her blonde hair is shorter and her blue eyes seem to be looking at some of the members she is not satisfied with.

Erin relation with many of the members is not harmonious but her contribution to the League is undeniable.

This is why her position is stable in the League and unshaken despite her constant butting head with the other member.

It was evening and the blinds were brought down, shielding them from outside light.

The guards already check the rooms for any hidden devices.

They do not want the White Owl to get any information that could potentially put them at a risk.

Before the war, all the other factions did not put too much importance on the White Owl faction but times have changed.

In the massacre event, people finally see how powerful this information gathering group. Add that no one knows it members and their objectives only add me to their dangerousness.

The room is illuminated with light crystal that could be gathered around the island they passed by

Narleod looks at the people around the long table and then he nodded

‘Let us begin’ The moment he said this word, a person in mask comes and began giving the members documents.

Inside the paper is information node. It is chip like invention by the Merchant Association

Of course the Merchant Association right now is in disarray after the death of the Merchant King but they seem to stabilizing themselves pretty well these days.

They all push the information node and it dissipated like ash as the information inside the information node all enter their minds.

Many of them seem to be digesting the information they got in their heads.

'All caught up?' Narleod ask.

The other nodded. Akira is seen to be contemplating something. Takashi eyes seem to be remembering something as his expression is complicated.

'What do you think of the news of the alien felt coming to Earth?' Narleod begins as he looks at the members.

'What do you think we should do, Narleod? The World Government and the Republic did not yet reach out to us...but if this is true then it is only a matter of time until they reach out to us. As you all know, we are not exactly buddy with them' It was Delia that spoke.

Her position in the League is as stable as Erin. Some of the members seem to be nodding, agreeing with what she said.

Akira is especially enthusiastic with Delia response. Narleod notice this but he did not choose to say anything.

Erin on the other hand scowls at Delia, glaring at her.

'You want us to be left out on the loop? The Republic and the World Government is joining hands on this matter and you want us to reject them. That would not only make us enemy with them it will also make us enemy with all the people in the world. The last war was just a few years ago and people are still resenting the Weronians. If this is truly an invasion....an alien invasion then if we did not join in the war because of our relation with the Word Government do you know how many people would look at us as the traitor of humanity? You think you can handle that pressure, huh!'

Some of the other member nodded.

'I agree with Erin.' Some said banging the table. Fire Arrow Frieda got up from her seat and then addresses the other members

'We might not be in good relations with the World Government but we have dealings with the Republic for a long time. If they also want us to join the war, we probably had no other choice other than to join.'

'The Republic did not dictate our League decision' said the Mad Doctor looking straight at Fire Arrow Frieda.

Narleod hearing all of this argument smiles and chuckles a bit.

'True. We are not exactly friend with them. But...let us remember that we have not reached a point where we will broke that pretense of cordiality. From what I heard the five ambassadors that managed to meet the Death Monarch, none of them are the representatives from the World Government or the

Republic. But a few days before the Death Monarch went into seclusion, he went to his embassy and seems to have made contact with the ambassador of the two factions'

He let that word hang before continuing

'What do you think they talk about?'

'You think they were talking about this matter?' Akira said, looking challengingly at Narleod

'If not that then what?'

'So, you will join them if they approach us?' Frieda asks. The other members all look towards Narleod.

'Yes, but that doesn't mean we will have no benefit whatsoever. The World Government right now is not like the World Government of the past. They are still strong...but people trust in them has eroded. People are jumping ship. You all heard about the Seven Warlords of Delphi didn't you? And whether that fleet is really an invasion or not...we are not yet sure'

Then Akira said

'League of Freedom is based on votes. In times of war and emergency, only then you have full control of dictating matter by yourself. Will you put this proposal into a vote?'

Narleod nodded

'I think I am not the only one that thinks offending the two factions right now and probably even the Death Monarch is an idiot move'

One of the members bangs the table and look at the other people around the long table.

'There is only speculation that they meet and talk about this. They might talk about the distribution for the world. Death Monarch did thrashed the World Government and kill millions of people in that war and I don't think the World Government would just forget that matter easily' the Mad Doctor said to Narleod

Narleod chuckles.

'People said that the one that knows you better is not your friend or family, it is your enemy. I know Hirate. And I know Raymond. Hirate nowadays is not the Hirate of the past. He truly believes himself as one for the good guys. I guess hanging out with Raymond influence him'

Warp just shakes his head as he looks at Narleod.

'They would surely ask Death Monarch help. Their motto and Raymond motto is for the greater good. True, the Death Monarch kill millions of his people but it is also true, that his prowess and power have ended the Weronian War. If he could end one war with his abilities, why could he not end another? Not to mention this time, the Death Monarch is even stronger than before'

Maya who was sitting on the end side of the long table nodded. Narleod continue talking



'And what about Raymond? You know how he is with his savior complex. They would surely talk about this matter. And while the Death Monarch doesn't seem to really care about other people beside his own, any invasion would put his people in danger. He would surely interfere.'

Narleod then look at the people around the long table and said

'I ask you. Is anyone here could bear the wrath of two of the largest organization in the world and the strongest man in the world?' And then he looks at Akira and said

'And yes Akira. That is why I am putting it to a vote. Because I want to see which idiot would want to destroy our League by inviting their wrath onto us. I know all of you did not have a good experience with the World Government but we need to take a step back when moving forward would kill us. We are all survivors after all' Then he look a t the people that supported Delia views and then said

'Vote now' The other nodded

'Put up your hand if you think we should not join the World Government and the Republic if they ask us for help in this matter.'

Slowly there are people who raised their hands. Narleod look at the people putting up their hands and those that didn't and he chuckles.

Only three people put up their hands. Narleod smiles beneath his mask and nodded in satisfaction

'Fine. The motion passed.'

Akira shakes his hand and put back down his hand as he slumped on his seat.

'Next matter is matter for discussion and information sharing' Narleod immediately look at Finley Owen.

He is the pirate leader around the Great Britain sea area and he has been harassing England fleet.

'How is the plan going?' Narleod ask. Finley is an Irish. And a fearsome pirate that rule the area around Great Britain. The sea is his playground.

The Death Monarch said no war, he said nothing about plundering. Finley is a handsome young man with red hair and white pale face.

He is tough and muscly with a neatly trimmed beard.

'It is all according to plan. But I heard information that I is not entirely reliable but I think I should share it here.'

'What?'

'Lee Sangmin is spotted in China.' This drew complicated expression in many of the members here.

Lee Sangmin in the Fake Word is one of the Forest Lord and at the time if not for him the League of Freedom would not have survived.

But this Lee Sangmin did not move according to plan.

They once persuade him to join but he refuses. He fancied himself like Death Monarch able to pressure the world with his presence alone.

But Lee Sangmin is Lee Sangmin and not the Death Monarch. He seems to lose any support and then he joins the Republic.

But he seems to disappear since the Weronian War and his disappearance cause quite a stir in the Senate

'Hmm. Elaborate' Narleod muttered as he put his hand beneath his chin

'After Wang Jian went to Pandemonium and brought his people to join him in Pandemonium, China is now in chaos. Factions swells but they could not declare war openly because of the prohibition. So, the land is getting even more carved up. China suffers the most since the Fall because of their populations. Lee Sangmin appearance in China is surely related to the news I heard from a Cambodian traders that Wei is staging a comeback'

Narleod hear this and then he just close his eyes and said

'We need to investigate this mater. I think Lee Sangmin is trying to contend for a slot in the World Distribution event. Send a few people to China. Try to find out what Lee Sangmin motives and his plans.'

Finley nodded and reply

'Yes, leader'

Then the members began discussing many other things in the agenda.

Most of them are related to discovery of new lands, the distribution of the world matters and of course the threats they face now.

It continued until the night when a banquet was arranged and they party until nighttime.

When night came, some people either sail away or stay for a few days in the Storm Tide.

The Storm Tide personnel are also members and some of them hold high position in the League but the discussion for the matters of joining the World Government must need the approval of the War faction.

At night, Narleod instead of returning to his bed is going someplace else. He went to the Underground area.

On his hand there is fire lighting the way forward. He walks around the tunnels without hesitation even through these mazelike paths.

Then as he walks deeper underground he finally found the room. It was a normal room. It is not hidden. But only he has the key.

He and one other person.

He took his key and opens the door. Opening the door, he smiles underneath his mask as he saw her silhouette.

That person is sitting on a chair while drinking some wine, probably bored waiting for him. It took him a few minutes to shake off the people shadowing him.

'Maya. I got your message' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Narleod'

Narleod nodded. He immediately ask the question

'Did you get it? Is it true?' Maya nodded

'People call him the Magician. No one knows what he is doing but he seems to have connection with that thing'

'Give me the files'

Maya give him a folder full of pictures and documents.

'I put it in paper. I fear putting things in information node would allow the Hacker to.....you know' Maya said.

Narleod nodded.

Narleod flick his finger and flames shot to one of the unlit torch. The flames hit the place handle of the torch and the torch light up. Narleod quickly opens the folder.

He saw a picture

It was a tall and thin man with black hat and white coat.

'This is him?'

'Yes, people of Aleppo call him the Magician. He seems to be inactive and many thought he was dead for this couple of years...but he seems to resurface'

Narleod studied the information Maya got on the Magician

'How did you find him?'

'My source saw him buying some information from the Broker last week' Narleod nodded as he flipped through the pages and read. Then he ask

'What did he want to know?'

'He seems to be searching for some rare minerals or minerals with mysterious properties'

'He is an unexpected find' Narleod remarked

Maya nodded.

'Then where is the information on that thing?' Narleod says as he flipped the folder and then he saw it.

It was another picture.

There is a woman with five horizontal triangle shaped mark on her forehead. Her eyes seem to shine with colors and her fingers seems to be webbed.

The woman is coming out from a sand dune wearing a magenta color robe.

'This is..' Narleod clearly could not contain the shock in his tone. Maya shakes her head and then said

'It was a village before that woman comes in. Around that area of sand dune is actually fertile and large forest before she came. I don't know what she did but she turned that place into sand.'

Narleod nodded

'I got nice information from the Broker' Narleod said

Maya nodded

'We tracked the thing that comes out from that gigantic finger in space because of the Broker information.'

'Did you piggyback the World Government satellite?'

Maya nodded.

'That is how we could track the trajectory and the predicted the area where that thing would fall. We didn't thought that coming out from that black thunder is that alien.'

Narleod nodded and then he ask

'Maya do you ink this alien is related to that fleet?' Maya thought a few moments before she answered

'It is highly probable that it is related' Narleod smiles and then he chuckles

'That is good enough. That is good enough. You did a good job Maya. We now have leverage'

'You don't think we should tell the other members about this?' Maya ask as she got up from her chair.

Narleod shakes his head

'Not yet' Narleod said.

'Anyway, you did a good job. I will reward you later' He said as he walks out from the room and the underground area.

Maya exited the underground area from a different passage

The moment he comes out the space warped around him and standing beside him is his friend Warp

'Is it done?' Narleod nodded

'I was right' Narleod said.

Warp only nods and then ask

'What should I do now?'

Narleod thinks for a moment before saying

'At first I wanted to use this as leverage against Hirate. I could use this against the Death Monarch but that could backfire. He never cares that much about public opinion but Hirate does. If it is revealed that the fleet is coming down to Earth is because his war with Death Monarch, then his World Government will lose even more trust. It didn't matter that he did not intend to do it, it matters that it did. People will want to assign blame. The black thunder that's shoot out from that gigantic finger that the Death Monarch summons bring this creature to Earth' He said this and give the document for Warp to read.

'Now...I am more interested in that person' Narleod said as he pointed to the picture of the white coat black hat person.

'Who is this?' Warp ask

'People called him the Magician. Try to recruit him to our cause'

'You want him?' Narleod nodded

Then he laughs

'You know how accurate my intuition is don't you, Warp?'

'Fine.' He said and then he put his finger at the picture and closes his eyes. Then he opens it back and he said to Narleod.

'I'll be back in a few days to report my findings' Narleod nodded and Warp teleported away.

Narleod is on the Tree Garden right now. As he smells the trees and the sea, he smiles. No one could see his smile because of the mask but he smiles nonetheless.

Because this is only the beginning.

'Raymond, Hirate.....it will not be long before I will have my revenge. HAHAAAAHA'

#### [Chapter 255: Torch that lit up an era \(2\)](#)

The waves crashed the shore and the sea breeze blew by the island.

White beaches and clear water, this island look like paradise on Earth.

On the center of the island, surrounded by array formation and minerals that is positioned in four corners of his direction, a person is absorbing the power of Heaven and Earth crazily.

This person is young with gray hair and green eyes. It is none other than Loki the Trickster.

The serpent slithers around this part of the island. And black crows seems to gather around the sky flying over his head like they were protecting him from being seen

After that stunt with Azul it spent his Willpower.

Now he is recovering from that matter. It would speed up Azief trials by two trials. That is the only thing he could do to help him right now.

If Azief succeeded he might complete his Grand Path, to be the master that governed the reincarnation, rebirth and the path toward enlightenment from suffering

Combined that with Azief Death and Life Laws that he would surely master in the future, Azief would probably stand a fighting chance in the Final Battle.

It has taken Loki a few days to recover his energy from using his power. Loki like always like to hides himself in some island.

It is the sea breeze that helps him focus.

Today would be the last day. As he closes his eyes in meditation and gathering energy of the world, he suddenly opens it and energy exploded from him.

His eye is shining green light that seems to cover the island.

The aura coming out of him seems majestic and has that inviolable sense of an overlord governing the Universe

Then the minerals he put in the four direction of his position cracked and turn to atomic particles.

The Array of Gathering Chaotic Energy.

Loki unlike the other Sovereign could not easily just absorb the energy in the Universe.

This is probably because of how he ascended to Sovereign which is by using the Book of Mysteries which contains unconventional magic.

So, he took many of the knowledge of other people like Arrayist and perfected it. And he uses that to gather the chaotic energy of the Universe to supply his power.

Loki got up and takes a deep breath. The crows all part away and fly to another place and the serpents all slither away back to the forest.

He looked at his front and saw the horizon that gets farther and farther away.

He then looks up. The sky was so blue that not even tomorrow could be seen. That is what he thought to himself.

And then he smiles

‘A tomorrow that I do not know. Is that day finally come?’ He then laughs a happy laugh.

‘Even in the great darkness that is about to come, and even if the whole world is against me, I could still see the faintest of light. There are still a few things I could do. I wonder how far I can go’

He bitterly smiles.

Yesterday, he was briefed by Trisha. Trisha asks him where she should put the invention by the Inventor.

He then asks Trisha what Invention she is talking about. Then Trisha said it is that thing he put his efforts years of building.

It was at that time Loki remembers what she was talking about. And then he realizes something.

He should have realized it a long time ago.

But he was too preoccupied with his plans that he seems to forget.

He was like a swan that lost its way and found his way back. Living in the past...it was like a good dream compared to the world he lives in the future.

He found all the feeling he lost during all those years as Sovereign. He found a family of his own.

He found a brother in Azief, so protective and admirable.

It is not that Azief had no flaws, it is despite the flaws he still keep seeking. What is the best way to live?

He is not some great person that knows all the answer. He was like anyone else. Seeking in the dark for the light, stumbling through life like any other person. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He falls, and he learns from it and he got up and tries again. He was not like Loki expected at all. In the future, all he sees from Azief is the God of Death, ruling without any mistakes.

He seems impassive, emotionless and seems unworldly, free from any mortal fetters. Loki likes this Azief more than he likes the God of Death Azief in his timeline

He found a sister in Sofia, a sister who would make fun of you and try to mess with you every chance she got.

It is quite amazing if Loki think about it.

She didn't like him in the beginning at all. But now....she is worried for him whenever he did not check in with her once in a while and he worried for her

And he found a lover in Sina. She is motherly and above all else....she taught him how to really love.

Morgana...taught him how painful love is. But Sina....she taught him why people love each other despite the pain.

That love....is simple. It is not hard at all. Struggles are hard. But not loving each other. Loving each other is simple.

You just love them and if they love you back, never let go.

It is that simple. And Sina is like that. She loves him and he...loves him. But he doesn't know how far he could take this.

Because....he is not sure that later, the Loki she loves will be this Loki...or another Loki.

The past is like a good dream and also an awakening for him.

He saw all this great men and women that will become a star that will shine the era that will come to humanity and he could not help but admire them.

And then looking at himself...he felt the arrogance of his past is laughable. They are stars, and he Loki...is Loki.

And the thing he realized when Trisha spoke to him a few days ago, is that he Loki.....is forgetting things.

He went into meditation immediately and he then discover when he tries to recall certain events...he found out his memories is a little blurry.

It is like he is beginning to forget what is about to happens. But Loki did not panic. It rattles him at first but then he remembers his most favorite sentence

‘Magic has a price. Everything has a price.’ He is just now paying it. So as he look toward the sky he ask himself

‘How far could I go....and what will happen to me at the end?’ But the question did not scare him at all. He just smiles.

‘You are all stars...and I’m just Loki. And that don’t matter. Because....if I can be a torch that lit up a future where the Final Battle is won...then what would one life matter?’

But for some reason he thinks of Sina, Sofia and Azief and he once again bitterly smiles as he pats the sands on his butt and walk away.

#### [Chapter 256: Moonlight](#)

Silver at dawn, green at noon, dark blue in the evening. The sea keeps on waving, their waves kissing the shorelines.

Erika stands above the railings, her white robe flapping wildly, her hair smoothly following the flow of the wind, making her looking even more otherworldly.

She looks at the sea full of monsters. For some the sea, the ocean is a wondrous thing. For her, it always fills her with fear. It seems so big and dark that it could swallow her whole.

It is not a phobia of water. It is this dislike of the sea.

After the Fall she hated it even more. Monster roams the Deep Sea, monstrous and nightmarish creatures.

Just thinking about it gives her chills. She likes to stand on the ground, to look at the sea from the distance. But her friend once said that she is missing the best part about the ocean.

It is like going to a fun fair and just stares at the games being played. But Erika never felt any inclination to be close to it other than certain circumstances.

She likes seeing it from a distance. It felt like she had control over it. Of course she knew that she had no control.

Only the illusion of the control.

She is standing on one of the highest floor of the huge building of the Merchant Trading Company of Pandemonium overlooking the seashore of Pandemonium.

The owner of the trading company is a devout believer of her and offers her accommodation as she stays here in Pandemonium.



Of course Erika knows that person also want his future to be look upon by her. She took up upon the offer.

Last night while she was meditating, she also peers through the Veil to seek some clues. And she got it.

But she was assaulted with a terrible headache afterwards. Fortunately, the thing she saw in her dreams not yet comes to pass.

Standing beside her like a statue, ever vigilant is her loyal bodyguard Antonius, his face even seems even more dashing and beautiful than before and almost a feet taller than before.

She sighed as she let the wind blew by her, feeling the breezy wind, smelling the sea and she could even hear the Song of the Sea

Erika knows more than some people in the world. She knows of a secret that the Seven Oceans of the World holds.

So, she hears the Song of the Sea because she knew the secret. But she did not seek it and she did not even show any sign that she knows. She always feign ignorance on this matter because she think enough is enough.

So, as she stands there, she enjoys the Songs only she could hear. She shakes her head.

Her eyes like always seems misty with white clouds seems to be covering her pupil, seeing a future nobody saw.

Her arrival alerted many people and those who knew her welcomed her gladly. But none of them is from the Death Monarch faction.

Not the Three Generals or the Shadow Guards or any other people of high authority from the Death Monarch faction have sought her.

They pretend like she was not here.

'They must have known that I arrived yet they did not come to welcome or even investigate me. That is weird.'

Erika spoke as she closes her eyes. She is trying to think why. But she is also trying to calm herself. She is so close now.

And that image of her giving her eyeballs to that black hooded man flash inside her mind again.

'Who are they, Great Oracle?' Antonius asks as his eyes keep surveying the surrounding. This is not Greece where everyone is afraid to offend the Oracle.

This is Pandemonium.

Hidden dragons and crouching tigers are everywhere, and there would not be a lack of people with guts big enough to try to assassinate the Oracle.

The Oracle could see the future, but not all the time unless she focused herself.

And when she is seeing the future, or as Erika termed it, peering through the Veil she is defenseless and all of her stats and abilities are dormant making her most vulnerable in that moment.

That is why the Oracle rarely uses her ability unless she wanted it or someone asking for it. But of course there is a price for everything.

The farther the future she tries to see, the more her lifespan is exchanged.

It is the wilting of time. The future she saw is exchanged with her lifespan, the time she remains to be alive.

It is like burning her life force to see through the time she would have lived out

This is why the Oracle always seems to smell like herbs and medicine. The amount of materials, pills, and herbs she has to consume to make sure she did not break down in exhaustion and death is astronomical.

‘The Death Monarch faction’ Erika said as she opens back her eyes.

In front of her eyes right now, she could see soldiers of Pandemonium is fighting a sea serpent the size of a building thrashing around in the seashore as it is being speared, shot at, and attacked

Antonius ponder about the answer and then he said

‘Even before the Death Monarch never seeks Great Oracle. It almost seems like he wasn’t interested,’ Antonius said. Erika nodded

‘Did he believe that fate is one of own making? Or did he think of me as mere fortune teller?’ And Erika chuckles a bit thinking of the irony.

In the whole world, usually it is people that would travel thousand or even millions of miles just to meet her. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Who would have thought she would be traveling all over the world to seek the Death Monarch and see his future?

No one would believe it.

That is why she never explained why she started her journey.

And she didn’t want to arouse the suspicion of the Death Monarch.

After all who would believe that she travels all this way just to see his future if she did not have an ulterior motive.

And unlike any other leader who fears her predictive abilities, the Death Monarch is different.

As the strongest person in the world, he could look down on anyone in the world and no one would find it offensive.

Not to mention Pandemonium is his home ground.

Erika might be brave but she is not stupid. To others she might look otherworldly and appears to know everything but that is far from the truth.

If she did not know everything why would she be so anxious to meet the Death Monarch?

Because she didn't know everything and her vision is turning scarier by the day, that even with all that she seen, it still keep her up at night.

All the death, all the destruction....there were too many of it that sometime Erika fears to close her eyes in fear of seeing the future.

She saw a wedding full of blood, a great explosion that kills millions of people, and a beasts so large that it devour continents and gulped an ocean, and he saw a warrior that seems like an alien from outer space fighting the great heroes of the world.

And like always she saw that gigantic eyes that seems to be looking at this Universe with an intent to destroy.

Erika didn't have a lot of time to rest since she first become an Oracle, dark visions and nightmares has haunted her from the very first moment of her being an Oracle.

Pandemonium might be full of monsters but it is also full of vitality.

Because of the protection of the Death Monarch, this continent that used to be a Forbidden Continent is now populated by people of every kind, of every race and the land itself is slowly being explored.

Erika felt pity that the Death Monarch didn't seem interested in governing. Death Monarch seems only intent if getting stronger and stronger.

But Erika didn't know what he is trying to achieve by being strong. She could not understand him because they both have different aspiration and goals.

She always wanted to live a safe life. That was her intention. However because of her unique class, she got embroiled in a conspiracy in the beginning stages of the Fall.

At that time she realizes that she needs to be stronger.

But her objective has never changed all through these years. Her objective has always been survival.

All of what she had done, it is all for her survival

In the beginning she believes her ability is a blessing and a gift despite the side effects. Seeing the future and using it to her own advantage is what gives her all the power to negotiate with the top factions of the world.

Which in turns secure her safety.

But now, she didn't think like that. It is a gift, yes but it is also a curse. To see a future where it could not be changed no matter what one might choose, it is not a blessing it is a curse.

To see and knowing that all efforts are futile could break any person that believes hard work is enough to change one fate.

Every day she saw destruction, she saw Death and she saw tragedy in a future only she knows. Imagine seeing such thing every day, in every sleeping moment

No matter how strong one heart is, they would surely broke down and Erika herself almost got seized by madness.

She saw it and all she could do is cry and lament. Her fate is even more tragic than Cassandra of Troy.

If she told what she sees people would believe her, but she knows even knowing it would be futile. There is some thing that could be changed.

Minor things and minor destiny.

But when the things she saw relates heavily to the fates of the world, where so many destinies and fate tangled together, the harder it is to change such destiny and fate.

She has tried but nothing she did could change the vision she saw. So, she despair

But Loki and Death March is her hope. There were many time that her prediction is broken by them.

He is interested in the Death Monarch because he is probably the one in the black robe, the man with the rings she sees in her dreams

But she is also interested in Loki, the person who has foiled her prediction time and time again.

It was like he was a tool to sever fate and destiny.

She sighed.

On the seashore, the sea serpent is already dead and the soldiers are rejoicing patting each other back and skinning the sea serpent while some soldiers are searching for monster core to be given to Pillar Forming recruits.

They probably would set up a feast in the seashore eating the sea serpent meat with their fellow soldiers.

'Great Oracle, are we still waiting?' Antonius question startled Erika. Erika then nodded and smiles gently.

She looks at the sky and saw it is turning cloudy as rains slowly falls and she smiles.

'It would not be long now. Wait for a moment.'

The moment she said that in the distance, the sea is full of white mist. The soldiers on the seashore who was rejoicing also stopped their cheering.

They all noticed the growing mist that comes out of nowhere and their expression quickly turns serious.

They also look at the area where the sea is covered by a misty fog.

Antonius who saw the mist slowly covering the area near the seashore from all four directions looks towards the Oracle in astonishment and awe.

'What did I say? You keep doubting me, Antonius. Is this the first time I am proven right? Hehehe' she chuckles.

In the sea shore, the officer of the expedition army look at this weird phenomena and instead of getting scared he quickly organize his soldiers into a fighting position

'Be ready for an enemy. Inform the HQ! This is unnatural' he shouted to his men and they immediately steel themselves for whatever that will come.

Transmission crystals have already been crushed and the Army headquarters will get the report by now.

It was then one of the soldiers shouted pointing toward the ever growing mist

'What the hell is that?' They all look toward the mist and they saw one large silhouette inside the mist that is coming closer and closer like it is walking through the sea.

Antonius who was standing on the highest floor of the huge building and saw from above nodded as he also said

'There is one huge silhouette inside the mist. Is it a gigantic creature from the Deep Sea?' Antonius speculates.

Erika shakes her head and reply

'It is not one. It is four' and then like always she smiles mysteriously as the four silhouettes that is coming closer and closer to the sea shore revealed itself to be four gigantic tortoise.

The League of Freedom has come to Pandemonium!

\*\*\*

MOSCOW

RUSSIA

As the Senate closed their doors, the Assembly is now resting after the grueling day of work and the Senators return to their residence.

The sight of people running down the stairs of the Senate while being accompanied by their bodyguards to return home is a normal occurrence in Moscow.

When night comes, the guards prowl the streets and guard the walls. The enhancements and protection warding are strengthened at night.

Katarina, the strongest woman on Earth and one of the pillars of the Republic returns to her Ice Palace behind the Senate Hill

Her head maiden prepared her, give her a warm bath which is ironic considering her title but she welcomed it.

She likes being pampered. Because she rarely was pampered in her life before the Fall. She likes being treated like she was a Princess.

There are no longer scars on her body and she is no longer her old self who is weak and powerless.

But to want something....and to feel that feeling of being wanted....is something of a yearning for her.

That is what she felt when she thinks of him. She wanted him to feel the same feeling she has. She prayed for it and earnestly wished it.

After finished bathing, she lies in her bed, rolling around in her comfy blanket before stopping. She sighed.

Because of that damn promise every time she saw flower petals falling down, she thinks about him.

So, she wears light attire and went out without informing her maidservants.

Meanwhile, there is a black dot that stealthily surpassed all the restriction and warding in the Senate Hill and heading to the Ice Palace.

Katarina right now is enjoying walking around her garden alone. The breeze is a little cold but it felt like nothing to her.

'Spring has come...but he is still not here. Is he thinking to forget about it? About me?' And she sighed again.

She looks at the sky and notices the moon and how the moonlight today is shining bright.

She is not used to be feeling like this. She is unaccustomed to it. Feeling so conscious of how one person thinks of her.

When she is in front of him, she wants to show him her best side, unconsciously and uncontrollably

She did not realize that at the time a person is watching over her with a smile on his face. Azief look at her as he is blending with the shadows.

He rarely used it but he can meld with the shadows as one of her abilities as Shadow Lord. He also rarely used his Lord Shadow items after he pursue the path of perfection.

With his body alone he could contend with magical items and pressure his enemies. After all with his other abilities, he rarely has to sneak around.

'What are you thinking, Katarina?' he ask in the silence of night and then he chuckles a bit.

He wipes his hand and the clouds above him moves covering the moonlight letting only a bit of the moonlight to shine through

Then as she walks on her garden she notices something.

'What is this?' she asks herself, looking left and right. She looks upwards and saw a large cloud. The moonlight is covered by a cloud.

She could sense the world energy being used to move that cloud. Then on her path she saw the moonlight moving slowly forward.

At first her mind was thinking of an enemy but thinking about it why won't her enemies just ambush her from the start.

There is no need for such theatrics. And who would dare to attack her in her own turf? But then...she could not help but feel hopeful.

Hopeful, that it is that person that comes.

She looks at the moonlight moving forward as the clouds help manipulate the moonlight to move where it is supposed to go.

It was like the moonlight is guiding her.

Katarina could not help but felt her heart bloom in happiness.

'It must be him' she tells herself.

She stopped and then moved forward as her steps become even faster and the moonlight follows her pace, guiding her even faster.

So she follows that road drawn by the moonlight until she reached a path where it leads to a bridge over an artificial small pond.

Moonlight shines over him

On that end of the road, she saw him. He is standing on the end of the bridge, waiting for her with a teasing smile on his face.

He looks dashing like always.

But she still could not believe it is real. Maybe he is just her product of imagination. For she sees him every time she closes her eyes.

She agonizes over it. Whether she had been rejected or unwanted. It is painful....waiting, that is

And like a lie, the pain of waiting, all of it disappeared in that moment.

The welled up tears in her eyes fall down. He walks to her slowly. In a few seconds he arrived in front of her.

He slowly and gently wipes away her tears

His hand is hot like fire and they look at each other.

Their silhouette illuminated by the moonlight as they share a lot of feeling just by their gaze.

In her eyes is longing. But in his eyes is a determination.

'You are a little late' Katarina said, her voice is a little slow. He did not say anything.

He just looks at her and slowly traces his finger on her cheeks. She blushes a bit and leans on his shoulder, putting her head on his chest.

'That is cheating' Katarina always felt like Azief is messing with her. He never answers her question especially when he didn't want to answer them.

He always does this. What he did is make her heart flutter with his action, never bothering to answer her question.

Azief put his hand on her hair and slowly caress it. The cold winter has ended and passed and their promised season has arrived.

In the morning warm sunlight comes and in night the breeze spring air fills the area. But, now, together, they truly felt spring, warmth in their hearts.

Azief smiles a bit and he said with a slight happiness in his tone.

'Didn't I say I would come when spring came? Why cry?'

'I thought you would never come. I heard the announcement that you are undergoing seclusion. So, I thought you forgot what you promise me.'

'I finish a bit early' he said teasingly

And Katarina hit him in his chest with her hand.

To other it might be enough to crush them if they are being hit by the Ice Queen Katarina but since she didn't put any force in it, Azief saw it as cute grumbling.

'There are a lot of things I want to tell you' she said. When the red leaves of the trees falls and the rainbow like flower bloom, like he promised, he came.

'Me too' And Azief pull her closer to him, his scent covered her and she snuggle up in that embrace.

She blushes even harder, her cheeks is red like a ripe strawberry.

Contrary to her beautiful and enchanting appearance, she never fell in love before and never love any other boys before.

She never experienced all normal kids experience because of her father. Everything is new for her.

Even this feeling....this feeling that she could not control, that at times suffocate her but at times bring her so much happiness that she almost forget everything.

This unchanging feeling inside her heart is warm. And it pains her when she saw him with Sofia but she could not make someone love her.

That is what her father tried to do to her and try to do to her mother. But she didn't know love could be this painful.

With him, Katarina experience all of it....this feeling called love. And even though she was close to him, she could always felt like he was holding back.

As if her heart is broken, she just can't express her feelings openly and proudly.



Every time she looks at the stars and makes a wish, her heart earnestly prays. Because when she saw his smile, it brightens her day.

And Azief also felt the same way. He wants to be the one that makes her smile, to make her laugh yet at the same time....he always holds himself back.

He didn't know what to do. Because of his messy feelings and his relationship and the feelings he have for Sofia

He didn't know how to squash this feeling and he didn't even know if he wanted to. And because of all this, he always hesitates.

But after his experience in Azul world, he become sure what he felt for these two special women in his life.

He didn't know if this is the right thing to do....and he won't try to rationalize it anymore.

He will accept any punishment but he do not want to lie to his own feelings.

'I ask if you can wait for me once and you said you can wait. It was a selfish favor and one I shouldn't have imposed on you.' He said as he slowly holds her hand.

That fragile, little hand. He grips it hard and his breath become harder. Katarina could feel the heat in his hand.

And she gripped that hand, never wanting to let go

Then he looks at her and she look at him. The wind blew by and they both smile.

'What you are looking at?' Katarina ask, slightly blushing. Azief chuckles.

'Your lips' he answers

'What about it?'

'It is beautiful' and then he leans in close, his lips almost touching her lips but he stop just at that last moment.

'Are you ok with this?' He asks, his lips only a few inches from her lips.

She did not answer. She nodded shyly and so he kisses her. He musters all of his courage and all of his feeling and kisses her.

Gently and fondly, his hand on her hair and she pulls him close. It was warm and it was beautiful.

Standing there, kissing each other on that bridge, it was like they were a fairytale prince and princess

As he kisses her, it was like they kiss for a million years in the space of a single moment. The feeling that both of them restrained and kept in check overflowed.

And while kissing him, she smiles.

Even if this becomes a tragedy, this moment, this now, things like, fate, destiny, the future....seems unimportant and completely out of reach from them.

He loved all of it, her smile, the way she laugh so he burns her entire existence into his memory, with every touch, with every kiss, and with his own two eyes immortalizing this moment.

A gentle and fond kiss that seems like an instant but for both of them, it was like an eternity that they never wanted to end.

They finish their first kiss as they slowly part away. Azief didn't do anything special

He only kisses her. But to both of them that kiss is special. Because it makes her feel love. Makes her know that she is wanted by the person she wanted.

She once wonders how it feels to kiss someone she loves.

She then laughs a bit.

Azief smiles and then he ask

'What is so funny?'

'People say that the first kiss is sweet.' Katarina said

'Really?' Azief check his breath and didn't find anything wrong with his breath

'How was it?' he ask

Katarina reply

'It's better. It felt like the whole world is beautiful' Azief shakes his head.

'You are strange like always'

'Do you hate that? I couldn't change that part of me even if I wanted to' Azief shake his head and pull her closer.

Her head once again is on his chest. Instead of pushing him away, she pull him even tighter as she lean her head on his chest and closes her eyes, feeling safe in his arm.

'You are terrifying at times and also strange and beautiful. Something not everyone knows how to love. I don't think no one could keep up with you other than me' and he chuckles.

Katarina only smiles in his arm.

She has been imagining about this moment since she first realizes she is in love with him.

Just thinking about it makes her feel like her heart would explode. But now that is has become a reality it makes her so happy that she cries tears of happiness

She always felt like a criminal for having wanted something.

That is what her father taught her. So she becomes afraid of wanting something. But she never wanted something more in her life than she wanted him.

So, now, to get what she wanted the most, she could not help but be overwhelmed by emotion.

'What about Sofia?' Katarina ask him. Azief was silent for a while before he sighs.

'I still love her' And Katarina hearing this was shocked as she tries to push him away but Azief did not let her.

'Listen to me Katarina' He holds her shoulder, his face in front of her and one could see the complicated expression on his face

'I no longer wanted to lie to my feelings. I love you. That is what I felt....but I also love her. I know I am being greedy. And maybe at the end I would regret this...but I won't regret loving you...and loving her. Maybe I am greedy. No, I am greedy. And this is probably wrong. But...I don't know what else to do. I love you and saying otherwise would be lying to you and to myself. And Sofia...I love her very much...and dearly and I don't know if she would forgive this. I don't want her to forgive me...but I won't lie anymore. In the end I am still that selfish person. I want to love who I love and not be mocked for it, to be criticized. I could rationalize this all I want. But I won't. Because there is no rationale behind it. I will accept all punishment...but I just don't want to lie anymore.'

And he stands there. And Katarina look at him. For a moment they look at each other and Katarina suddenly ask

'Do you love me?' It was the question she always asks. A question he never answers. But today, he answered

'I love you' three simple words and Katarina did not know what to do. So, she flies away from the scene. And Azief did not follow. He knows that she needs time.

But he had told her what he never courageous enough to tell her before. He told her, that he loves her.

And that is what matters. That she knows that he loves her. Whatever happens next...it won't matter.

Azief knows Katarina did not view herself highly even though she is the strongest woman in the world.

There is pride...yes, but that is a pride of a warrior. She is the most beautiful woman in the world and yet she did not think she could have his heart?

She did...and he told her that. Azief was about to fly away when he notices the rustling of bushes nearby

Azief halted and then coming out from the bush is a tall bulky muscly man wearing a Chancellor robe.

'Boris' Azief coldly said. Azief never like Katarina brother and the feeling is mutual. Boris looks at Azief and said

'Death Monarch' he gritted his teeth before calming himself down.

'Don't you dare hurt my little sister' Azief eyes squint and Boris felt an invisible pressure trapping the space around him.

'I never make any promises that I can't keep. In love, there is always pain. She will get hurt. And probably I will feel more pain than her. But without being hurt, how could she learn?' Azief said this and then he flies away breaking through the speed of sound and disappeared from Russia airspace in a matter of seconds.

Boris looks at the sky and sighed, his face expression is unreadable.

'This... is not what I wanted for her. My little sister, that man is no good.' And then he disappeared no doubt searching for his little sister.

As the clouds moved away from covering the moon, the moonlight becomes even brighter.

On a tree near the bridge, a black raven flew away after the scene was calm as a person in an island sighed and said

'Thus, it begins'

#### [Chapter 257: The premonition of a disaster \(1\)](#)

Achens.

It is one of the earliest cities that founded itself in Pandemonium.

To establish a city in Pandemonium one had to register with the Centre Region where many world famous people under Death Monarch gather and also the centre of power in Pandemonium.

They also need to prove they have the capabilities to safeguard their citizens. Then they also need to prove their eligibility.

They must have at least had five Energy Disperse Stage High Realm experts or three Energy Disperse Stage pinnacle realm experts

The Centre Region also did not lose out on this. It was like they were leasing lands.

The Centre Region would only take thirty percent of the profit of the city and anyone that dares skimp on payment would have their cities sacked the people in power executed and expelled from Pandemonium

Most of the time the mayors and the founders of the cities were given full authority in their towns to do whatever they wanted but they must follow the rule that is established in the Centre Regional powers.

Not to mention they must not forget that there is still Death Monarch who is effectively the ruler of all Pandemonium and the deterrent for any forces in Pandemonium that have dark thoughts.

Then there is the Three Army led by Wang Jian, Athena and Freya.

If the World Government is ruling by uniting the humanity sentiment and the Republic is ruling by winning the hearts of the people then Death Monarch is ruling by the oldest and most simple principle.

Might is right!

Just because he doesn't show his face didn't mean people forget him or underestimate him.

Instead because he is rarely seen in public occasion whether in the establishment of cities or development fairs it only adds to his mysterious image.

The Centre regions in the beginning are governed by people that Sina picked which are mostly her friends and acolytes.

This was during the three months when the Death Monarch is in seclusion.

It is also when the Republic and the World Government seems to be discussing something with each other and seems to enter a period of cooperation.

Wang Jian who saw that Sina friends seem to be using their position to their advantages and suppressing the military factions was clearly incensed

He also did not like that the people Sina picked start acting like the nobles in the World Governments or the Senators of the Republic.

It is beyond their station because Death Monarch has never officially promoted them or gives them any real power

Their influence and power derives from Sina influence as the Death Monarch companions.

Wang Jian himself sees himself as a loyalist and he believes that the Genius Alchemist Sina while she means well, her actions do more harm than benefit

On the other hand Sina also saw this happening right in front of her eyes but she herself is usually busy in her apothecaries and rarely checks the work of the people she recommended.

There is also the fact that the people she appointed to is her friends or apprentices so she did not have the heart to reprimand them

There is also the constant voyage she makes every week or the secret correspondence she had with many people.

Some people even say that she sometimes talks to birds. Mostly black ravens that usually perched itself on the large tree behind her hobbit-like house

Wang Jian opposed this practice and then forcefully appointed his own deputies and people into the Central Government

Sina of course heard this and while she herself hated power struggles since she herself views it as unimportant, she felt like she had at least had to hear Wang Jian explanations.

Sina met with Wang Jian and they seem to reach an agreement and Wang Jian people were put in charge of many things.

Since the Death Monarch did not assign titles or assign allocation of jobs it was practically the Wang Jian faction and Sina faction ruling the Central Government.

And of course when such thing did happen, with the White Tiger army and Sina acolytes holding the reins of power, the allocation of resources is also affected.

Athena and Freya who were always good friends noticed that the resources for their army to grow and level up are low compared to the allocation of resources for Wang Jian White Tiger Army.

They of course could not stand this and return from the border area to the Central Government.

They both met with Wang Jian and threatened to report this to the Death Monarch to seek redress and air out their grievances.

Wang Jian also did not expect this to happen.

But it was then they saw the problem.

Even though Athena and Freya is under the Death Monarch now and is his subordinates and his generals, some people in the Central Government who was appointed by Wang Jian don't think that Athena and Freya army would be as good as their own White Tiger Army.

This is because Wang Jian was the first general under Death Monarch and he was known to be loyal and have always done his job without ever complaining to the Death Monarch.

But Athena and Freya....they used to be enemies.

It was a long time ago, but this fact is undoubtedly true. Wang Jian promised the two generals that he will put a stop to this but how could Athena and Freya believes him.

They could not believe mere words, and they trust those people in the Central Government even less.

So they too put their people in the Central Government.

And so a fierce struggle for power is always happening in the Central Government mostly because of the allocation of resources.

And this resource is collected either from expeditions or the taxes they levied on the cities that is established all around Pandemonium.

Some mayors also was loaned military service for a while to clear out the settlement and had to pay back when the cities started generating income

In the three months where Azief is in his seclusion all of this happens.

But when the Death Monarch finishes his seclusion it appears nothing happened, no power struggle, no conflict, no nothing.

Everyone seems to have no problems and seems to get along.

The public dares not tell the Death Monarch the chaos that Pandemonium faces because of this power struggle in his seclusion.

After all the mayors in the periphery of Pandemonium still had to rely on the Central Government for many things and it is clear that the people governing Pandemonium want to hide this problem from Death Monarch eyes.

But Azief was not an idiot. How could he not see? How could he not hear? Not hearing also means something.

The absence of noise is sometimes very telling. And not to mention, he has Sasha that commands his Shadows Guards.

She is his ears and eyes. Sometimes even Azief was shocked at the irony. Sasha was his enemies at one point of his life.

Kidnaped her friends and try to kill him. Who would have thought that their relationship will evolve like this?

Of course this had to do with Sina who wholeheartedly believes in Sasha. And because of Sina faith in Sasha, Azief also trust her.

And she did her job well.

Because of that Azief knows everything and hears everything. Pandemonium is his turf.

That is why Azief brought the Three Generals before him at that time and pressure them with his power.

To remind them who is really in charge.

They can play their power struggle and make-believe court politics all they want but if it reached his bottom line do not doubt that he, Death Monarch is decisive in his action and would not let a thorn in his eyes to remain long

From that day on, the Central Government seems to runs a little bit smoothly than before.

And the communication with the cities around the continent of Pandemonium is also strengthened as cooperation and protection of the Central Government towards the cities improved.

This is the result of the Decree by the Death Monarch that promotes the cooperation between the Central Government and the cities

He also created an Administrative Bureau and told Wang Jian to find someone to handle the governance in his stead.

When Wang Jian recommends Loki, The Death Monarch did not say anything but he just harrumphed and then he said he will think about it.

This was a day before the Death Monarch went to his second seclusion.

No one knows how long this seclusion is going to take but since the Distribution of the world was decided to happen in just a few months many speculates that he will be out before that time.

They would probably be shocked if they knew it only took the Death Monarch one day to finish his seclusion.

For now nobody knows that the Death Monarch has already went out from his seclusion and is right now resting in his own private chamber in the Centre Palace.

Of course the only other person that knows he is out from his seclusion is Boris, Katarina and Sasha.

Katarina also were quiet after that night. And Boris will not spread the word. Firstly, because it involves her sister. Second, because there is no benefit of spreading that news.

The days seem to be unchanging in Pandemonium until the day the Oracle showed up in the city of Achens which becomes local news for a while.

But...the weird thing started from that day. There are many Greeks in Achens as there are Europeans and even some Asians.

To the Greeks and many Europeans in the city, Erika is known to have prophetic ability. It is fearsome and also enticing.

And there are even some that worship her as the gifts of prophecy even in the world after the Fall is rare and unique in itself.

But none of the officials from the Administrative Bureau and anyone from the Central Government comes greet or welcome her.

Any factions would have at least shows a semblance of courtesy. But the Central Government was silent.

This is highly unusual

Some mayors also tried to inquire about why such matter happens. But it was like the Central Government is on lockdown.

No one is saying anything.

It is like someone on the top has ordered this gag order. Knowing this, the mayor of Achens felt even more nervous.

They all left like something big is surely going to happen. And then their premonitions prove true.

The city of Achens which is established around the southern shorelines of Pandemonium is in chaos today.

All of the leaders of the city contacted the Centre Region to inform of the appearance of four large tortoises not too far away from the shore.

What is more frightening is the white misty fog that shrouded the four tortoises. At certain times of the hour the mist would thin and people could see the four gigantic tortoises.

Around the entire sea area of around one hundred kilometers, mist seems to gather and preventing or people from seeing the rumored Storm Tide clearly.

Sitting on a peak of one of the mountains on top of the head of one of the tortoise is a man wearing purplish red mask.

It was a mask of an angered Demon that is usually depicted in Japanese Temples. His red robe seems to be flapping gently.

He seems to be waiting. He did not alight from his tortoise nor did he come closer to the continent or the city.

He just sits there, on the peak of that mountain, probably smiling underneath that mask, looking at Pandemonium, never moving an inch from that position.

He is a hundred kilometers away from the shores of Pandemonium, just staring at it, waiting for something.

He seems to be waiting for anything. A reaction or something. An attack or even a warning. But Pandemonium was silent.



Was this silence the decision of the mayor?

Or the leaders of the city? No!

They were warned by the Central Government to stay put and do not do anything. This is highly unusual and the order is strict resembling a military order

Someone from the top orders this. Someone who have enough clout and power to cow the whole Central Government.

The mayor instantly knew who is the dark hand that is behind the lockdown after thinking about the matter a bit.

Why there is not even a chirp about what happens in the Central Government? He quickly understands and with understanding the matters, he felt slightly relieved.

The Death Monarch, the true ruler of Pandemonium has come out from his seclusion.

This was true.

Azief when he returns from his visit to Katarina was resting in his secret chamber when he learns about Erika from Sasha

Azief had long known about Erika arrival.

But he did not seek her. He...out of everyone knew that knowing the future is not always good. Most of the time it could even be tragic, knowing one own future.

But that is not to say he was not tempted. After all, who does not want to know what will happen to them?

He knew that Erika the Oracle spoke of prophecies. But he also knows that prophecy is a double edged sword.

Sometimes hearing the prophecy propels you to that destiny which was prophesized. A so called self-fulfilled prophecy

And he also knows that every time the Oracle arrived somewhere that means there will be problems appearing not far away from her.

And like always Azief premonition is correct. Storm Tide appears just a few days after her arrival.

Azief and the League of Freedom had a complicated relationship.

Azief knew that they used to conspire against him but that conspiracy backfired on them when he acquires the Seven Fairy of the Plains.

But he also never forgets about this matter. This is also the reason why the League of Freedom is always wary of him.

But during his massacre on the Island of Peace, it was also true that he allowing the League of Freedom entering and raiding the World Government opens the possibility of a truce.

So, he expected that Narleod, the leader of the League of Freedom to mend his relationship. Whether he will accept or not depends on his mood.

But instead of coming out of his four tortoise island, this leader of the League of Freedom had the gall to stay in Storm Tide and force him to come out and meet him

And Azief could only laugh in amusement. It is somewhat a negotiation tactics. When you force the other person to act, you are the one in control

It is always better to make your opponent come to you, abandoning his own plans in the process.

Brutal and aggressive person is rarely in fall control.

Azief hated to be constantly being forced to react to the moves of his ever-growing host of enemies, and to the unforeseen consequences of his own rash actions

He wanted stability.

He could of course just crush the League of Freedom and that was probably what the other factions in the dark and even the World government is hoping.

Then they would have a reason to unify all the heroes of the world to attack him. He is mighty...but he is not almighty.

He is still not at a level where he alone could fight millions of people and even a host of Disk Formation experts.

He could fight twenty Disk Formation experts by his lonesome and at least survive but how could he hold back fifty Disk Formation experts? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It is impossible considering his prowess right now even when he added his Physique

Azief knows his limits. He might regenerates his flesh and have many abilities but those who reach Disk Formation are they all weak?

They must have their own skills to survive and grow to be that strong.

But thankfully all Disk Formation experts, the top experts in the world is rare and few.

Of course this did not include those people that are intentionally hiding from public eyes that did not want to meddle and be dragged into the matters of the power struggle in the world.

The reason why his act of attacking the World Government was not condemned was because he was on the righteous side.

The World Government kidnapped his woman and his general. It is only right that he come attacking.

No experts in the whole world would stick out their necks to defend the World Government when it is clear who is wrong and who is right.

But if Azief started willy-nily destroying faction after faction, Azief knows that the World Government will use that fear to convince the heroes of the world to fight with him.

He did not want to always watch for traps and assassination attempts while he is attempting to break through to higher levels.

He did not want that distraction.

That is why he did not exactly blow his top and started slaughtering everyone in the Storm Tide. Many people mistaken aggressive action for effective action.

Most often the most effective action is to stay back, keep calm, and let others be frustrated by the traps you lay for them, playing for long-term power rather than quick victory.

And Pandemonium is his area. He could afford to wait. After all he needs nothing from League of Freedom.

Instead he could rest more. So, he just waits in his Secret Chamber.

He would not give the initiative to his enemy.

The essence of power is the ability to keep the initiative, to get others to react to his moves, to keep his opponent and those around him on the defensive.

Azief knows that when you make other people come to you, you become the one controlling the situation.

And the one who has control has power.

But there are two essential things one must have to place oneself in this controlling position.

He must learn to master his emotions, and never to be influenced by anger; meanwhile, however, he himself must play on people's natural tendency to react angrily when pushed and baited.

Azief has used this many times.

Because he recognizes how he has fallen for this trap many times. It has been how many times the World Government forces him to come to them where he lost all initiative.

Azief was sure if not for his prowess; he would have long been captured and jailed by the World Government.

And the World Government knows how to make him lose his calm. They kidnapped the people he regarded his family and causes him to be influenced by anger.

He was baited even when he knows it was bait. Because he could not just leave his new family in a lurch.

It is effective bait. That is what a good trap does. Even when you know it is a trap, you still have to enter.

And the World Government knows.

That is why he punished them terribly.

He wanted to make sure every time the World Government hears his name, they would remember his terrible wrath and know not to cross him.

And Azief knows that the ability to make others come to him is a weapon far more powerful than any tool of aggression.

And so both men are waiting. There is no signal only silence.

It was like Pandemonium was challenging Storm Tide. "Come closer so that we could devour you too." It seems to be saying

Everyone knew that the leader of the League of Freedom Narleod is a cruel and brutal man.

But just because you are brutal and cruel....doesn't mean you are strong. Especially when you are compared to such a titanic figure as the Death Monarch.

How many people who was crueler and vicious and even more brutal than Narleod that has becomes bones and ashes beneath the dark boots of the Death Monarch?

Countless of such people had challenged Death Monarch and they all failed, turning to dust forgotten by the era.

Beneath the Demon mask, Narleod eyes seem to glints with anger. He then spit on the ground.

'It seems you are not a man that only knows how to use your brawn' He said to himself.

And then he sighs, as complicated emotion is in his heart right now.

Both because he was relieved, and at the same time also because he becomes even more worried.

For someone so powerful still so adept in controlling his emotions means he is an even more formidable opponent than he expected.

Narleod never cares much about the title of the strongest. He has been accustomed of being the underdog.

He has schemed and plotted against people stronger than him and he has always come on top so he never fears fighting people stronger than him as long as he has his wits.

If the Death Monarch is just a simple brute, even if he was not the one that brought him down, there will be others.

No wonder Hirate had so much difficulty in reining this calamity and had to suffer losses each time they clash.

Beside him was Warp, his feet is glowing with silver color of his Disk ready to teleport him and Narleod away if the Death Monarch suddenly appears and attacking Storm Tide.

'I told you didn't I?' Then Warp look at the shores of Pandemonium and sighed.

'And we could not afford to wait. If the World Government beat us on this....we lost our chance. We need a slot in the World distribution event and considering our old conspiracy against the Death Monarch I doubt that he would favor us in the meeting unless we give him what we have now. Information he would surely appreciate'

Narleod nodded.

'I know what is at stake, Warp. I just need to know what kind of a man this person people called the strongest person in the world. I want to know what kind of a threat he is'

'Do you need to risk your life offending him?' Warp asks with an exasperated tone.

Narleod only smile beneath his mask as he is slowly is coming down from the peak.

Narleod coughed and then he chuckles

'What is life anyway? I already bet it against the world a long time ago. I need to know whether I am dealing with a bruited ape or a civilized man. If he comes attacking Storm Tide, the most he could do is slaughter all the people in Storm Tide'

Narleod says this without even a shred of mercy.

'We would probably be safe for a while. But if he really intends to hunt us, I doubt we could last for long unless we join the World Government or the Republic which you know I would never do. I would rather be dead than become someone else lackey.'

Warp sigh as he knows what Narleod is talking about. Other people might not know but Warp knows the true identity of Narleod.

He is a ghost of a past the World Government blotted out from their history books. But Narleod clearly was not afraid of death.

When you have died once, you rarely fears death anymore.

'After all we have too many enemies that wish for me to die. I bet my life, Warp. I bet my life just in order to see what kind of person this Death Monarch. Many people say that he is an eccentric that his behaviors are hard to understand. He spares people and punishes people by the drop of hat and some called him vindictive, others called him other things. I just think he is a simple man....driven by a simple purpose.'

Warp was never the bright one. He knows better than to ask what Narleod means. SO, he only ask

'And what is the conclusion?' Warp asks.

Narleod laughed.

'He is man of reason. At least we could talk to him. And maybe just maybe we could make him forget about old grudges. He would never trust us but he probably would never thought of us as a threat. Since he could even disrespect every single nobles in the World government and cow them so much so that they do not dare to even mock him in public what does our little organization amount to in his eyes? Probably in his mind, he believes he could destroy us anytime he wanted to.' Narleod said in a mocking tone

'But the more he underestimate us, the more we are safe. You don't see busy people keep playing with ants don't you? They have better things to do' And Narleod chuckles as he shakes his head.

'Since he didn't attack I know we at least could talk'

'What if he did attack before? What happens then if he was a brute?' Warp asks. Narleod walks to Warp and then pats his shoulder.

'Then I guess we die. HAHAA' he laughed madly.

Warp shakes his head as he saw that Narleod is walking down from the peak. Not long after that a messenger from Storm Tide came and reported to the Centre Palace.

The Keeper of the Palace then sends a message back to Storm Tide. This takes three days in total.

By now, the whole world had learned the news that the Death Monarch has come out from his seclusion.

Many people wanted to enter the palace but were denied entry. The Death Monarch wanted to see Narleod.

It seems whatever messages that Narleod send him has aroused the Death Monarch interest. The Storm Tide waited. And the whole world waited.

The Republic seems to also send some of their Thunderbirds to Pandemonium and Storm Tide.

Since they used to deal with each other, the Republic began inquiring the matter of Storm Tide.

But everyone was tightlipped.

The World Government is still licking their wounds after the Death Monarch attack.

Hearing the development in Pandemonium they also send some Company agents to investigate.

What is the message that Narleod send to the Death Monarch that causes the Death Monarch to not met other representatives?

Especially considering the threat of the fleet of aliens warship hovering on space right now. Both the Republic and the World government were perplexed.

Then news arrives from the Central Government. Only Narleod and Warp is allowed to step foot into Pandemonium.

Narleod was given the permission to enter Pandemonium but leave his tortoise at the same distance.

Any threatening action would be construed as an act of war.

Narleod did not take long before he arrived at the Port of Achens after he makes his preparations.

He walks the port and then a Pegasus was offered to him as he was escorted to the Centre Palace by the Pegasus Cavalry Squad.

In half an hour they arrived at the outside of the Centre Region where they dismount outside the Capital City.

Narleod and Warp then walk and enter the city gate.

The moment he enters Narleod and Warp both could feel like they were being watched.

Narleod knows that the Death Monarch had the Shadow Guards but he knows this feeling did not come because he is being watched by the Shadow Guards.

He felt like there is a force above, looking at him.

It was like the Heaven itself is looking at him. Both Warp and Leonard look at each other and bitterly smiles as they were thinking of the same thing.

The Will of the World.

The Death Monarch is watching them using the Will of the World.

Now, each step they take does not feel as light and unrestrained as before.

As they arrived in front of the large Palace Gate, they could feel the aura coming out from the Palace.

And they immediately know....Death Monarch is in there....and he is waiting.

Narleod wipes the sweat on his hand and then he nodded

'Fuck it! What is life anyway? It is taking risk!' He said to shield as he enter the Palace steps and Warp who was hesitating follow him from behind.

The Palace Gate behind them slowly closed.

#### [Chapter 258: The premonition of a disaster \(2\)](#)

#### THRONE ROOM OF THE CENTRE PALACE

The man with the Demon mask looks left and right. His vigilance is at an all-time high right now. This is after all enemy territory.

He dares not lax his own guard.

Beside him, another person is also cautious as he entered the Throne Room. His Disk is ready to be activated almost instantly.

As long as he senses any danger to him or Narleod, he would teleport them away

Narleod and Warp is now inside the Throne Room of Pandemonium. They stand waiting and the silence is suffocating.

Inside the Throne Room there are only the Keepers of the Palace who also just stands on the corner of the room without saying or doing anything.

It was then all the people inside the room heard the footsteps approaching the Throne Room from behind the Dragon throne.

With each steps, all the people inside the Throne Room felt like the earth trembled. A majestic dignified and overbearing energy flooded out from the sound of that footstep

It instantly covers the Throne Room with an overbearing pressure of the Heavens and Earth. Azief now has almost forty percent infernal energy.

His finger has also contained the power of Sundering Heavens Laws and the power of giving life.

While this did not mean he has another Disk he now could slightly grasp the concept of Laws with his fingers.

This overbearing pressure that is enveloping the throne room is oppressively powerful so much so that even Warp who has three Disks felt like his Disk is spinning too fast to negate the effect of the pressure.

From the transparent ceiling on top of the Throne Room where Narleod and Warp could see the sky above, they saw something that shocked them.

Outside the Palace, the overbearing energy Azief emanated out stirred the winds, clouds gather, transforming the clear day into a dark and stormy one.

Narleod and Warp both felt that overbearing and suffocating energy all around them and their expression changed.

It was a different kind of energy they were used to, extremely pure and extremely overbearing type of energy, one that reign supreme over all things.

The Keepers of the Palace immediately prostrate themselves and the pressure on their body quickly dissipated.

They were sweating buckets from the back of their backs to their forehead. Dripping down to the red carpet of the throne room was the sweats of the Keepers of the Palace.

They all felt like they were just given a new lease on life.

But they were relieved that the moment they prostrate the pressure dissipated because this means that the Death Monarch is not angry at them.

The Keepers of the Palace sometimes felt fear serving such a temperamental person that do things without saying anything.

It was truly like serving a tiger.

Each time the Death Monarch finished his seclusion, he always bring out an even more powerful energy pressure.

But the pay is good and life in the Palace is peaceful.

The keepers of the Palace have low cultivation and mostly old people or people that are too young or too cowardly to fight in the vast wilderness.

But by serving in the Palace of the Death Monarch, nobody dares to make trouble with them even though they were high ranking officers.

It is the fox borrowing the might of the tiger.

The Keepers of the Palace glance toward the two guest and saw that they do not kneel and they shake their heads.



By now, the Keepers of the Palace know what the Death Monarch wanted to do by releasing such monstrous energy emanations.

Even now thinking about that pressure made the Keepers of The Palace felt chill in their backs. The majesty and grandeur of the energy made everyone feel as insignificant as dust.

The two person body seems to be trembling and their Disk is furiously resisting the pressure with all of their might.

They were like fireflies trying to compete with the moon. The footsteps sound slowly coming closer.

The crowd could hear the heavy footsteps that seem to be shaking the world with each step. The energy force of Death Monarch makes them feel like this.

Each of these footsteps seems to be treading on their hearts. Then a silhouette had clearly emerged from behind the Throne.

The strongest man in the world, Death Monarch finally shows his face.

The moment his figure appeared inside that Throne Room, he instantly became the center as energy seems to be drawn to him, making him like the pillars of the world.

He loomed like a God in the center of the Throne Room and the atmosphere instantly turned solemn and dark

In this moment, it was so quiet that one could even hear a pin drop but the energy that is emanating from Azief becomes even more intense.

It was like a powerful energy waves that is undulating all around the room as both Narleod and Warp is gritting their teeth, looking at Azief venomously.

Azief smirks a bit.

He was wearing his usual black attire, and coming out of him was the red and black aura that seems to be full of killing intent that could assault the heavens.

This is the Demonic Energy or the Infernal Energy.

His face is slightly hidden by the black hood that covered the top part of his face.

When he arrived, that storm of energy did not dissipate but intensify even more.

He looks at the two people standing defiantly trying to overcome the pressure that is coming out of his room.

There were like a small boat in front of a powerful stormy wave.

On the other corner of the throne room, he could see all of his Keepers of the Palace kneel and all of them do not dare to look him in the eyes for fear of offending him.

Azief eyes glints dangerously as he put his gaze back at those two people. Narleod the leader of the League of Freedom and Warp the Teleporter.

Both of them have connection with him.

Narleod tried to plot against him in the Fake World by pitting him with the Seven Fairy of the Plains.

And he still did not pay for that. Azief was too preoccupied with his other problem at that time to seek this person who he views as nothing but a cowardly turtle.

Warp on the other hand once clashed with Will and could be considered an enemy of Will. But Azief contrary to his feeling or Narleod admire this person.

Everyone knows that Warp is loyal. A loyal person like him.....unfortunately loyal to such a person.

And he also admires a person that could force Will into such a disadvantageous position. He knows Will.

He knows his powers so to think there is such a person that could force him like that to even runs to other worlds to escape Warp, it fills Azief with a weird feeling.

If this was anyone else, with the squint of his eyes he could throw them back. But both Narleod and Warp is also Disk Formation experts.

And their Disk seems to be unique in itself that it even attract his attention.

When Azief uses his pressure towards Warp, that man seems to be able to manipulate the space around him to teleport some of that energy to some other places

To what places he didn't know but he could sense that his energy was cut off. But even though Warp could do that he could not teleport all of his energy.

This shows that Warp has fine control of his energy and Disk.

Narleod on the other hand when his energy reaches him, some of the energy was deflected and flies to other places, free from his control.

It was truly perplexing.

Azief look at them, his eyes clearly shows he is displeased.

He walks the steps to this throne and stand before his throne and the turns his body to face those two people that are still defiantly not kneeling.

Azief only said one word, and his word echoes inside the Palace, scaring the shit out of everyone from the kitchen to the Great Hall.

'Impudent!'

The moment this voice comes out from his mouth, Azief infused Infernal Energy inside it.

That energy embedded itself in the sound and it was filled with killing intent that could induce fear in one hearts especially anyone weaker than him

Everyone inside the Palace felt a shiver of fear that came from the depths of their hearts.

Azief was standing in front of the throne; his eyes did not leave from looking at those two.

Those two were the one that got the brunt of the energy.

Warp Disk nearly crack but he managed to teleport that force elsewhere while Narleod manage to free some of Azief energy from his control and force them to deflect from him.

Even though what Azief is doing is humiliating them they could not do anything.

Even though outside Narleod is arrogant and tyrannical, doing as he pleased all over the world, he still has to look who he was doing these things to.

In front of the Death Monarch, even if one gives Narleod even more guts he would not dare to act recklessly or even reprimand or shouted towards the Death Monarch in anger.

Azief anger slowly rise

‘You two are still stubborn! Do you think this place is your Storm Tide! Kneel!!’ The force of his voice trembles the Earth as both Warp and Narleod unconsciously kneels.

They kneel and they look at Azief in anger. Azief slowly took a seat on his throne, disregarding their looks.

Then he ask

‘Are you angry?’ His voice rang out from above, expressing neither anger nor joy.

Narleod was about to say something but think better of it and shake his head

‘Death Monarch, I do not dare’ His expression shows that he had different emotion.

But Azief did not pursue it. Only his cold eyes seem to be showing some admiration.

Narleod just a moment ago was about to shout and curse only to quickly felt something was wrong at the last minute.

He found out a foreign energy entering his body that is inducing him to go mad. Fortunately he noticed it early and frees that energy from his body.

This is why Azief look at him with those eyes. He didn’t think Narleod could easily dispel that Infernal Energy from his body so fast.

This is because that is infernal energy.

Demonic energy causes people that have never experienced it before to be controlled easily by emotions like anger and wrath, making a person impulsive.

Narleod face is now pale white and fraught with terror.

Beads of sweat the size of beans dropped to the ground, as he instantly become drenched. Azief then look at Warp and ask, his finger tapping the handle of his throne

‘Warp, are you angry?’ Warp on the other hand is calmer than Narleod. He shakes his head and said

‘We forgot our etiquette. We are at other people lands; we should have followed the rules. This time it is our fault’ Azief only nodded but his expression was like always expressionless.

No one seems to know what he thinks or scheming.

And no one dares offer an opinion. All was quiet in the Throne Room. Narleod look at the Death Monarch and think to himself.

Too powerful!

It was only after he faces the might of the Death Monarch face to face he knew why Hirate fears this person so much and why this man is the headache for the World Government.

This person was so much powerful than he could have ever imagined. It was like the Death Monarch sitting there on his throne is holding up the world.

It is simply impossible to perceive the Death Monarch limits of power. What is the upper limit of his strength?

This is a powerful enemy that even Narleod with his penchant for battle, war and chaos dread to face.

'Since that is the case, speak while kneeling' the voice was not loud or soft but it rang out on both of Warp and Narleod ears imbued with a majestic might.

Azief then gesture one of the Keepers that escorted him as he was given a documents. In that document was the picture of a few things that have caught his attention.

It was the picture of an alien like being. Then he tossed it to the floor, as that document landed just a few inches from the kneeling Narleod and Warp

Azief eyes were cold. Then he ask his voice was deep and contains an immeasurable majesty

'Now, explain'

\*\*\*

Today it is clear that many factions will not be at ease in their headquarters. Especially after the explosive news of what happened in Pandemonium reached their table.

The whole world was shocked.

From the beginning of the arrival of Storm Tide to the end where they will meet and discuss some matters, the whole world waited and watches as Storm Tide contacted Pandemonium and meet with the Death Monarch.

Whatever they said was a secret but what was shocking was how Narleod, the leader of the League of Freedom look after he exited the Centre Palace of Pandemonium.

The White Owl reported the news just hours after they saw the shocking scene.

Narleod entire right arm were taken from him, his body seems to have burns marks and blood covered him.

Beside him Warp is not any better. Both of them seem to be beaten. But they seem to leave Pandemonium safely.

The crowd looks toward the Centre Palace with even more dread almost like it was a forbidden place.

Narleod immediately return to his Island and activated all of their magical weapons.

People said the blood is still dripping as he walks the road to return to Strom tide. He did not explain what happened in that Throne Room and no one dare ask

Then he retreated from Pandemonium, his four tortoise moves and the waves followed him, bringing with him the fog and the mist

The waves of the ocean ripples and slowly the silhouette of the four tortoises disappeared from the sea of Pandemonium

The world was perplexed.

If the Death Monarch wanted to kill Narleod why didn't he pursue? Why didn't he finish the job? And why doesn't Narleod retaliate at all.

Instead they just left?

What did they talk about and why was Narleod arm was taken from him?

Why was Warp the Teleporter got beat up? There are too many questions. There seems to be a cloud of mystery surrounding this matter.

Inside the Throne Room of the Palace of Pandemonium, on the center of the Throne Room is a bleeding arm looking extremely hideous.

Blood could also be seen tainting the white floor. Burns marks could be seen on the pillars of the room.

Azief look at the Keeper of the Palace and said

'Clean it up' The Keepers of the Palace all were startled and immediately they got up from their prostrating position and quickly clean it up.

Even though some of them were not brave enough, but as their every action is being watched by such a powerful person even courage they did not have before manifested.

After all after that simple execution the Death Monarch has done how could these Keepers of the palace not fear him more than just some decapitated arms and blood?

Azief is still sitting on his throne thinking of the information he had.

'I didn't think that it came out from that finger.' Azief of course remember.

When he was temporarily usurping the Will of the World, he uses the Rings of Eternal to summon things he could not ordinarily summons.

And while he could not see the things he summoned but he could feel it because of the connection with the ring.

But the video node that Narleod gave him recorded that scene from space.

Azief himself was shocked.

No wonder even with the Will of the World helping him he could not summon that creature.

Gigantic as it was, even if he manages to summon that creature out, he might not be able to control it.

The Rings of Eternal is powerful and the Rings of Great Summoning could summon many things.

He after all had summoned Steed of Abigor, the semi skeletal winged horse and Marchosias, a wolf like creature with a head of wolf with gryphon wing and serpent tail

With this summons alone Azief could be considered leading a squads of monsters.

But they are still a little bit weaker than him enabling him to control them from wreaking havoc and chaos.

But that finger, just the finger alone distorts the space around the stars. The finger was so large that one could see clearly the space dust on its surface of the skins.

The devilish wind energy that shrouded it devours the stars and severs Universal Laws. What makes Azief even more shocked was how Narleod got this footage.

After all, that finger did not appear in the Milky Way galaxy.

It is clear from what he saw, that finger appears in another galaxy. A farther and more distant galaxy.

A Dark Galaxy that seems to be inhabited by monster like creatures.

But Narleod could still get the footage. The League of Freedom is more mysterious than what he thought.

But he saw the World Net preventing that finger from entering. And he knows it is the power of the World Orb that forces that finger to turn back.

It was then he could see the undulation of the demonic energy from the portal the finger then shoot out a dark lightning from the tips of its nail before the portal closes.

And it was that....that brings that alien on Earth and what probably the reason why there is an alien fleet that is slowly heading to Earth.

'I need to check on this. I need to make sure.' The sight of that alien devouring a village and turning it into sand is still in Azief head.

Then he sighs.

'There is also the matter of the Oracle.' Azief do not know what to with this personage. He had no grievance with the Oracle but he also did not like her presence in his dominion

And then he needs to check the Temple. Whether it was really the Temple that Will seeks or another mysterious temple that possess mystical power.

He once again releases a sigh.

But his eye is bright and full of determination. He wanted to leave all of this matter and focus on refining the other sabers to quickly raise his strength but the world would not let him.

All of this matter must be handled by him personally. He then got up from his throne and return to his Private Room.

The Palace Gate was closed in the evening, and no one is to enter without permission.

And while this is happening in Pandemonium, something else is happening in other parts of the world  
SOMEWHERE IN SWITZERLAND.

The space around a mountain in Switzerland is suddenly experiencing a rip in space.

Boundless energy comes out from the rip and then someone jump out from the portal wearing a shabby clothes.

‘Huish. That was close. Teacher sometimes is too reckless by just hurling me through space and time like that’

Then he looks at his left and right and smiles. He has returned.

Smelling the fresh air and the breezy wind of Earth, that man laugh.

‘Finally. It has been so long. I’ve returned!’ the man shouted to the world. It was like he just went out of a prison.

He then look at the sky and take a deep breath.

‘What should I do first?’ the man said to himself. The wind keep blowing towards him and his body is generating heat to counter the cold.

Heat seems to comes naturally for him

‘There is a lot to do. I need to seek the other Temple to. If Teacher is not mistaken, then there is another one here.’

He said to himself.

‘But I think should visit my brother first’ Saying this he make sure he is presentable as lightning covered him and change his clothes to a purple tight attires shrouded with purple lightning.

And then he took one steps and lightning burst from his nutria being. His feet spew electricity arcs and then he moves forward. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And the moment he moves, the space area around him distorted and time around him spirals, changing, no, disturbing the Laws of Space Time around him.

That person breaks the speed of sound in below a second.

Lightning bursted out and that person traveled in the fastest speed ever in recorded history in the world; bring up electrical storms in the few rare moment where he stop just for a second.

The Purple Speedster has returned. Loki was at the bottom of the sea at that time, overlooking a huge Golden temple on the bottom of the sea as he sighed. But then he smiles.

He has prepared himself this time. He then jumped out from the sea and floats on top of the oceans sky.

He then said to himself

‘Now, it seems everyone that is integral in the Time Crisis Event is about to gather in the same place. Death Monarch Azief, the Purple Speedster Will and the Great Oracle Erika, the three figure that started the Time Crisis.’

He then just like always smiles that mysterious smile and flew away.

#### [Chapter 259: The approaching danger \(1\)](#)

HOWL!

The sound of the wolf howling could be heard in this forest.

Large creatures roamed the night as the tall trees that reached the clouds provide shelters for many creatures of this forest from predatory monsters.

Somewhere in this large and vast forest there is someone setting up a campfire. A flash on lightning and the campfire was set up.

The fire attracts the attention of the monsters around the forest

A few beasts that roam the forest at night wanted to eat the people around the campfire. Their paws and claws readied as they moved silently in the dark but peaceful night.

Creeping silently they approach the area.

Yet when these beast and monsters arrived near the campfire they quickly retreated as fast as they can.

The person on the campfire area looks toward the running beast and monster and only smirk.

The beast felt the energy coming out from the person who built the campfire and it scared them away.

The person who built the campfire is a man and finished building it he relaxes as he sits on a large bark of wood from a fallen tree.

The wind was breezy and the forest was peaceful

‘Huu’ He breathed the clear night air as he takes another sip at the hot chocolate.

He nodded thinking to himself. “It has been a long time since I tasted chocolate. Lily would have liked this’

Then he sighed.

The cold air turns his breath to be like mist being spewed out from his mouth.

The cold invade his body and electricity swirls all around his body rotating once dispelling all the cold.

‘The world has truly changed. I don’t know if that is a good thing or a bad thing’ He thought to himself as he takes another sip feeling the warmth filing his body as he smiles.



He notices a small beast looking at him inside from a bush in the distance. He smirks as he pointed his finger and a bolt of red lightning shoots towards that creatures.

The creatures immediately got shot down. It convulsed for a while before foaming on its mouth and die shortly afterwards.

That man took another sip treating what just happened as not a big deal whatsoever.

‘Simple pleasures’ and he look at the moon and nodded

‘Isn’t that right brother?’ As he wistfully smiles, thinking of his brother.

He notices that while humans are becoming stronger, the world is also becoming stronger.

If before the cold could not do anything to him now the cold is magnified, amplified, strengthened so much so that even he could feel the cold.

It was like Earth is getting stronger too. So much so it forces people to cultivate and gain higher levels.

This kind of level of cold is nothing for him but for Pillar Forming cultivators they would probably be cold and need items to make sure they are not affected from the cold.

In the end, Pillar Forming who used to be so strong in the beginning is now akin to mortals compared to Disk Forming or Seed Forming cultivators.

That man shakes his head.

‘Azief assumptions that the World Orb objective is to make us stronger may not be that farfetched.’ He then sighed.

This man is none other than the Purple Speedster Will, the sworn brother of Azief the Death Monarch.

Will was resting after the taxing experience he felt just a few hours ago. Thinking about it he still could feel goosebumps recalling the close call.

And then he heard a noise opposite of him.

He was not startled so he just raises his eyebrows.

He looks at that person, sitting on a large bark opposite him, her plate is already finished.

She too is warming herself around the campfire. But more importantly she rubs a few plant based herbs on her wounds.

Her blood forms a pool before but now it has considerably decreased

‘That was a jarring experience’ he said to the woman trying to make some conversation. The woman is still bloodied in many places and her broken bones are slowly healing.

The woman just nodded, her body is leaning to the large tree, clearly exhausted, her face is slightly pale and one could see the trembling on her hand.

Her fingers also have many cuts and slices.

Maybe because of that she is eating more than usual. She brought out all kinds of beast meat from her storage pouch.

She hunted many beasts in her journey all across the world.

She took the meat and sprinkles it with spices and black pepper, the smell was inviting.

She even put cheese on top some of the meat making it look even more appetizing as the meat was put on top of the grill.

Even Will don't know how she could find cheese.

Then she started grilling it and putting it over the fire, as she is slowly gaining energy with each bite of the food she consumes.

The woman also looks toward Will but there is caution in her eyes only awkwardness.

Thinking about what she had to experience today, she truly felt it is weirder than her usual adventure.

If not for the Purple Speedster, she would probably be dead. The thing she encountered, that thing is definitely not just some mere monsters.

Will take a look once again at that woman and he shakes his head.

'Azief was not wrong' he said to himself without anyone hearing it.

This woman is beautiful, with black silky hair, perfect figure, beautiful clear eyes and a flawless cute face which is the result of her astounding level as a Disk Forming Middle Realm cultivator.

Her entire being emanated an aura of valiant power and forceful nature

But Will did not save the woman because she was beautiful thus delaying his meeting with his brother.

It is her identity.

Of course when you are traveling in a speed closer to the speed of light it is not hard to mistake someone thus he halted at that place, breaking the flows of Time and rips space around him to make sure he is not mistaken

He thought he was mistaken at first but what makes her identity clear to Will who saved this woman was that bow sling on her back.

That bow is the famous Houyi Bow and that woman is undoubtedly the famous Divine Archer Sofia.

And he knew he had to save her at that moment.

They look at each other for a while and then like in the beginning they smile awkwardly at each other.

'What is that creature you reckon?' She said to Will cautiously as she too tried to make a conversation

Will shake his head, indicating he also didn't know.

He did try to think of any monster he ever encountered but that creature is so humanlike that even Will thought that creature is human.

But he knew that thing was not human. He is not even sure if that thing is alive. There is no life force in that creature.

'I don't know. Whatever that thing whether it is a really a female or a woman or something else she is weird' Will still remembers how that woman looked.

She has five horizontal triangle shaped marked on her forehead that seems to be nullifying any magic attack.

Not to mention that thing physical prowess is also formidable.

And that thing has eyes that fill Will with unease. There seems to be runes, matrixes equations that don't make sense to Will in her eyes.

Sofia nodded in agreement. She touches her wound and winces in pain and remembers how close she was to death this time.

If not for her Bow then she was sure she would have died.

Whatever that thing is whether he is a he or a she, it is an undeniable fact that thing is very powerful.

But she did not regret she went chasing for that thing. Because, she could not stand too see what that thing has done to the population of the world.

Sofia heard that many villages across the world are being attacked by some mysterious person as that person buried villages and towns into nothingness.

All that is left after that person left is a sand area.

She heard this story when she was crossing Rajput from some informant and from her contact in the World Government.

So she investigated.

When she heard that there is a sighting in Delhi, she immediately went with a few other people before all of them get wiped out.

If not for her using one of the arrows of the Houyi Bow and created a large explosion that melted the area around 300 kilometers radius of the city of Delhi that thing would also kill her.

When she tries to teleport away during the battle, the space around her solidified making her unable to teleport using Teleportation Crystal.

At that time Sofia was out of moves. She was desperate, bloodied, beaten and weak.

Most of her bones was broken, her finger have cuts everywhere as she keep shooting rains of arrows unceasingly toward that thing

She was at the edge of life and death at that time. She was standing on the very edge of the cliff.

One push and she would have fallen. Since she becomes the renowned Divine Archer she was never that close to death

It was at that time she understands something for a moment but that moment passes by her in an instant.

And it was then that Will appear breaking the Space around her with his sudden stopping motion.

He then in a flash took her away from that scene as she was protected from the force of moving in a speed close to light speed by the Speed Source Shield

From what Will told her the Speed Source shield is a shield constructed from the Speed Source energy, enshrouding someone and protecting them from the impact of the fast speed of a Speedster when they are running

They both then stop at this forest somewhere in the world.

Sofia sometimes took a peek at Will when he is not looking. She did not interact many times with the Purple Speedster but she knew Will is a close person to Azief.

Someone he regarded as his brother.

But she doesn't know that much about Will personally thus they are very awkward.

Will also only know that Sofia is his brother girl so that is why he stops and saved her. He believes if he brought her with him to meet Azief, that he would be very happy.

Sofia on the other hand of course could see that Will is about to bring her to Azief. But she still need more time to think.

She wanted to really know what Azief feeling for her. This is because she knows her feeling for him.

She knows Azief love her....at least in his own way, in his own clumsy and sometimes stupid way...but why does it feel so painful for her?

They then unconsciously look at each other and once again smiles awkwardly at each other. The fire on the pit crackles as Sofia thrown another piece of wood to feed the fire.

Both of them are resting after clashing with that thing, and both of them are thinking about two different matters.

Will then sensing it was too quiet is trying to make another conversation. Unlike Azief that like quiet environment, Will sometimes felt stifled especially when he is with strangers.

'How is Azief? Did he recover his power back? He look pretty bad last time I saw him' Sofia was startled hearing his name and then she bitterly smiles.

'He is fine. One could argue he is better than before.'

'Tell me more. I am out of loop' Will said.

The last time he met Azief was when he broke his training time for a while and went out from the Speed Source for a while before returning back. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

At that time, Azief has just broken out from the Ice Mountain. Sofia then ask in puzzlement

## Chapter 260: The approaching danger (2)

'You didn't know?'

Will shakes his head and then said with a smile

'I was somewhere else.' Sofia almost stopped herself from saying

'Are you living under a rock somewhere?'

At this moment, there is no one in the world that does not know the Death Monarch, the ruler of Pandemonium and the strongest man in the world.

After Death Monarch display of power in the World Government Island of Peace, that title The World Strongest Man that used to be Raymond title after Azief supposed death has been returned back to the rightful owner.

And her own title as the strongest woman in the world is doubted since Katarina has returned.

Many people still believes that Katarina is still the strongest woman on Earth just like Death Monarch is still the strongest man in the world.

Her sword the Red Snow is once again making an appearance as she seems to be hunting many monsters in Russia and participating in raids.

And with her position now as the High Chancellor of the Senate, her authority over the world events does not pale to comparison with Death Monarch.

Sofia shakes her head and then she said

'Fine. I will tell you' Sofia begins telling Will about what happen since then.

She told him about what happens after the Battle of Poland, told him about the summoning of all heroes in Azief camps, the seven Battlestar that departed and the great battle in the World Government Island of Peace.

When she reached the part where Azief usurps the Will of the World Will was clearly pleasantly surprised.

Hearing the story Will was shocked.

A lot has happened when he was absent. Then he smiles as Sofia finished telling him everything he needs to know.

'Good. Let us go tomorrow to Pandemonium and met Azief' Sofia was silent for a while and then she shakes her head

'I will not go' hearing this from Sofia Will frown. He was about to say something but he hold back his tongue when thinking about it.

Then thinking back he notices that each time Will talk about Azief there is this painful expression on Sofia face.

Subtle face expression did not really escape Will eyes. He is a Speedster meaning he is faster than most people.

Conversely it is because he is fast everything seems slow for him.

Nothing could hide from him, every slight smirk, a hidden snickering expression, as long as one did not carefully guard from him, he could see all this.

‘Did you and him...’ then he stop himself.

That was insensitive of him. He just nodded and smiles bitterly. The awkwardness between them increased.

Will then thought back to his journey all those years ago with Azief and then he sighs. He at least needs to help his sworn brother.

Then taking a deep breath Will said.

‘I don’t know what happen between him and you but....I know he really love you’ Sofia was just silent as Will continues his word.

‘When I was with him all those years journeying the many worlds trying to find our back home, he would tell me story about you every once in a while’

‘About me?’ Will smiles and chuckles a bit and nodded his head.

Sofia then shakes her head.

‘They would probably not many stories. Because we were not yet together at that time. I was the only one that had feelings for him at that time’

Will smile mysteriously.

‘Hmm. I would not be too sure about that.’ Then looking at Sofia he smiles and then said

‘You were in the same school when you were teenagers didn’t you?’ Will ask her. She nodded. It is probably why he saved her in the first place in that mall all those years ago.

Because they both know each other.

Will then laughs.

‘You want to know something about him? I don’t think he ever told you this. He had a crush on you when you were in high school’ Sofia was shocked.

She did not know this.

Then a little bit startled she said

‘He never told me that’ she said before regaining her calm back. Her eyes seems to be looking at Will and the Will knows she want to know more and he is happy to oblige

‘Yes, I thought so. It was an embarrassing moment for him. No wonder he would never tell you about it’

'What does that mean?' Then she said fuming a bit

'Do you mean he was embarrassed having a crush on me?' Sofia asks.

Will shake his head vigorously.

'That is not what I mean'

Then he looks at the sky and with an apologetic expression he said

'Sorry, brother. I will tell your woman your embarrassing story'

Then he looks back at Sofia and began telling the story.

'He told me that when he was a teenager, he is timid and shy...especially to the people he liked. Every time he wanted to talk to you, the first thing he saw was your eyes. And each time he sees your eyes, he become speechless. His mind go blank and whatever he wanted to tell you, remain unsaid. Well, that is how young love usually goes. Thinking about it he is pretty innocent'

He did not say the other words he kept.

"Compared to now, he was really innocent during those teenage years" Will think to himself.

Looking at Sofia face that is slightly blushing Will added

'He never told me how his crush on you begins. But he did mention to me that he once saw you crying in a rainy day once. He recognizes you at that time. But he reckons you do not recognize him' hearing this Sofia eyes widened.

'It was him?'

And then her memory brings her back to that moment as she thinks of that day.

She remembers how she was crying outside a convenience store, hugging her knees; the sky above her was dark and the rain pouring down heavily.

She let the rain fall down on her body, drenching her with water, shivering in the cold. She wanted to get sick. She didn't care at the time.

She wanted to feel pain more than the pain her heart was feeling so that it could cover up the pain in her heart.

The reason was stupid when she thinks about it now. But at that time she was young and stupid.

Everything seems like a life ending crisis to her.

It was about love. It was always about love when it concerns her. She never got that lucky when it is about love.

She was always with the wrong guy and she always left the most important thing remain unsaid.

She feared getting abandoned, afraid of getting hurt, dreaded to be unneeded.

At home she is faced with an abusive and alcoholic father, but at school she is adept enough in hiding her scars and pain.

She was a woman with a secret, leading a life that was not hers.

And because of how adept she is at hiding her scars no one is the wiser.

Because at school she is a different person from when she is at home and she didn't want people to know about her at home.

She was afraid people could see what she is. Because she herself don't like who she is. A broken, pitiful child.

At school she felt more alive. There are people who love her...and needed her even though what they love and what they like was superficial

If Will knows about Sofia past he would surely say that Azief clearly had a type. Because all of the girls that he loves and loves him all have in some way father issues.

So, there she was crying her eyes out outside a convenience store. People passed her by and all were rushing to take shelter from the rain.

And then a person comes out from the convenience store.

He was standing beside her.

Without saying a word, that person shielded her from the rain without saying anything with his yellow umbrella

She keep crying, her tears keep falling and that man.....keep standing beside her, shielding her from the rain.

When the heavy rain subside and the rain only drizzle, that person put down his yellow umbrella beside her and run through the rain

Before she could even thank that person all she could see with her limited visibility and through the dark is his back.

She kept that umbrella for years before she lost in a New Year Eve of 2016.

Back at the present, hearing this story, somehow, something tugged her heart string and Sofia looking at Will, had tears pooling in her eyes.

And before she knew it, that tears falls down like pearls.

Then she slowly pushes away her tears with her hand feeling her heart in pain.

Will do not understand why she cried but he understand that it is not his place to say console her because he did not know how to and he don't think it should be him who console her

This is their love story.



He could not console her but he could tell her what Azief said to him through those years they spend together.

So Will then said, his voice was gentle and calming

'Every time he saw you he was speechless. Every time you were holding your hands with him, he was happy. Each time he kisses you on your cheek he was nervous. Every time he kisses you on your lips, he could not believe it that you were the person he was kissing and he was with you. Sofia.....all those years when we are searching our way back home, with no promise of returning, we need something to make sure we do not break'

He paused for a while and then staring at Sofia he said

'For me, it was my sister. Each time I want to give up searching for a way home, I picture her face in my mind...and each time I did that I got the energy to go through another day.'

Then Will shakes his head looking at how Sofia tears is falling down faster and faster.

She is shaking her head, her hand keep wiping down more tears that keep falling down, her body is trembling and then Will said.

'For him, it was you. You were his North Star. No matter how much he wanted to give up he knows you are waiting for him. So....he keeps his feet forward, each day taking a step moving forward to return home.'

Sofia then turn her face away from Will and Will understand. He was still sitting on his bark and she is still sitting on her bark.

But Will slowly got up and went away from the area letting Sofia to think about what he said.

Because he knew that Sofia had to face whatever she is facing alone.

This is not his battle and it is not a problem he should involve himself with.

Then just as he was walking a few steps away from that area, he heard the sound of an arrow being shot into the sky and then a voice echoes around the forest

'Thank you for telling me that, Purple Speedster. We will meet again' as the voice fades and Sofia is no longer here in this forest.

Up there on the sky, Will could see an arrow traversing the clouds.

Will sigh.

Then he thinks about Azief and shakes his head with a smirk on his face

'Loki did say you have a complicated love matters but I didn't think it was this bad. Thinking about it even your love life with Na Eun on Earth Two was not smooth sailing'

He shakes his head as he return back to the campfire area. He saw the half uneaten meat still on the grill over the fire and the empty bark opposite him.

He sat back down on the bark and then thinks back to his plan.

He moves one of his fingers and the uneaten meat flew to his hand. He takes a bite and smiles in satisfactions, the cheeks dripping on the side of his mouth.

‘Should I really go to Pandemonium right now? Judging from what just happened probably the Divine Archer is returning back to Pandemonium. Or should I seek the Temple as fast as possible and take the Legacy away?’

He took a deep breath and then he sat back down on that bark and grabs his cup of hot chocolate and takes a sip.

If only Azief could see him now. He didn’t like chocolate but his sister always did. The smell reminds him of his sister.

He could not visit her....because he fears opening a pathway for other creature to enter that world.

It happened before on Earth 2 and he would not risk it on the very world where his sister is at. The world where his sister is at is medieval and backward in terms of technology and even in science progress.

Even though his sister is only at Pillar Forming on that Earth she was already stronger than most people on that Earth.

Earth Prime however is a little bit different.

Not to mention there is a lot of powerful people here that could even end the invasion of the Demonic Kind but there is also the debuff effect of the World Orb.

It was why the Weronian were so disadvantaged on Earth. If not for the World Orb weakening them considering their prowess they would have easily conquered Earth

Will especially knows a little bit more than anyone else even more than Azief about how special the World Orb is.

In the years after he found the Temple of Asargan, he had learned many things, secrets of the universe that involves a Great War five thousand years ago.

And the fact it happens on Earth or to be more accurate happen because of Earth was shocking for Will.

Earth is special.

But in the past it was because people thought Earth was special because it could sustain life but it turns out there are millions of planets out there that could sustain life.

But that is not the only thing that makes it special.

Will know this.

‘Hmm’ he sighed as he lean his body back to the branch of the tree.

Only five temple left. He had learned about the history of the Speedster and the Savi’krian race and the Eterna of Speed Asargan from his teacher.

He learned about a Supreme Being called the Destroyer, the very personification of all Destruction and the Creator the personification of all creation.

His teacher told him all about all this and she also told him about herself though it is not much.

His teacher was reduced to a white lightning bolt consecrated in one of the Temple of Asargan to hide from someone.

His teacher took a female form because that is what she is before on her home planet. She was a Speedster like him, but her lightning color is white and she is faster than him this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

While he could move forward and could theoretically break the space time continuum and go to the future, she could move backward and at time even reverses time.

‘The Destroyer’ he said as he looks at the sky and his face turns solemn.

He heard this name mentioned many times when he was in the Three Thousand Worlds of the Jade Empire.

He heard it on the Giant Ice Walls of the Jotuns. He heard it when he was crossing the Duat Crossing while avoiding the creatures of Osiris.

What kind of power that a being such as the Destroyer possesses that he could devour stars and extinguishes Universes just by breathing?

And what kind of existence is the Creator that could raise an entire multitude of Universes just by willing it to exist?

Will thought he had seen powerful beings in his journey but hearing the feat that these two mighty beings could do fills him with a feeling of fear and dread.

‘The Eterna what kind of race is that that they could contend with these two forces?’ he muttered.

He comes out from the Speed Source because he also wanted to seek the temple on Earth.

He needs to find his Path...just like his brother. He never knew what Azief Grand Path is but Will could guess it even though Azief did not say anything.

And he also wanted to meet Azief.

He had spent time with him as brothers and they would die for each other. This kind of trust....Will have never experienced before and vice versa.

And he owes Azief too much. How many times his brother have saved him from peril. He would not hesitate to do anything that Azief would ask of him

In adversity their bonds were forged.

They were like a true family. No, they are a family

Because of that he wanted to see him....because he didn’t know if this journey of him would be successful or not.

If he is successful then all is well. But if he failed then his life would also be forfeited. At least, he wanted to say farewell if this life of his will end.

He might be afraid of dying in the past but he now knew.

Like how Azief found his determination to keep paving the way forward, he also comprehends what Azief comprehend.

To be strong in this new era, to become strong so that he could protect the thing that is precious to him, he must have the determination to bet his life on the line

Only by having that determination could one put their feet on the starting line on the long journey of attaining strength.

Will also want to share what he knew about Eterna with Azief. This race of powerful being that used to dominate the starry skies and all of Heavens of Many Worlds.

They conquered the Vast Universe, enslaved the Dark Universe and seal the Heavenly Universe among many of their feats.

Will heard from his teacher that in the Vast Universe there is a supreme being that fended off the Eterna attack by his lonesome and so the Vast Universe was liberated.

When the Eterna wanted to mount another attack in the Vast Universe, the Destroyer the harbinger of all Destruction, the Devourer of Worlds wiped them all.

But even then, the Destroyer could not destroy their Undying Will that permeated the whole Universe and embed itself on the fabric of existence and reality.

And every creation since then could tap their power by rituals, by invoking deals, by activating certain rites or inheriting their legacies or inheritance spread out in the whole vast universes.

William also knows the full story of what happens to the original first temple.

The Will of Asargan created the Ten Temples. The voice of his teacher still echoes in his head telling him the history of Speedster, reminding him of who Asargan is.

The Holy Creator help in preserving the Will of Asargan when he pushed the Unholy finger of the Destroyer from destroying the ten temples

But the Destroyer dark aura corrupt one of the ten Temples and it turned into an avatar of the Destroyer, a Death God for Speedsters.

His teacher said this was predestined.

And of course Will also learn the name of the Death God for Speedsters

The Cosmic Speedster, the embodiment of the pale white lighting created from the Will of Asargan and the will of the Destroyer.

Will have never seen the Cosmic Speedster but from what his teacher said to him, it could leap through planes of realities, and travel Universes with such speed that he could force time to reverses, halt,

accelerate and bring back destroyed Universes with each steps and when he passes that Universe will accelerate back and become its original form once again.

He could travel everywhere and anywhere in the whole Universes and no Speedster could rival its speed.

His teacher herself almost failed to outrun the Cosmic Speedster. To be more accurate, his teacher did not outrun the Cosmic Speedster. She outwitted him

Will smiles thinking of this.

His teacher actually should have died a long time ago but she was too fast for Death to catch so the Cosmic Speedster chases her.

Her planet had their own Death God.

When her time was up, the Death God wanted to reap her soul. But her soul runs away and Death was exhausted in chasing over her.

It was then that his teacher learns of the existence of the Cosmic Speedster.

The Cosmic Speedster descends from the Divine Dimension and come out from the Cosmic Source to chase his teacher

But she found a way to evade recognition from the Cosmic Speedster.

She never told him the method to escape the Cosmic Speedster but she did promise she would tell him later.

One of the other Temple was destroyed by the sound of the Bell tolling through the Universe but the destruction of that Temple created a planet to pass the legacies of Speedsters.

Then one of the Temple was stolen by the young Jade Emperor Yu Wang who was running from an army of Asuras.

Emperor Yu Wang until now is still bearing karma because of that day

Ten temples.

One was destroyed by the finger, one was destroyed by the tolling of the bell that resounded in the whole Universe and another was stolen.

Only two was destroyed at that time.

Only eight temples were in existence since then.

But then when Will teacher broke out from the Temple, the temple was destroyed leaving only seven temples in existence.

There is another Temple of Asargan on Earth.

Then there was one on Interium.

That is Wargod broken star and even Will teacher is afraid to clash head on with Wargod. She said that Wargod is not like what he seems to be.

Wargod...like his teacher also is hiding from something.

And then there is of course the Divine Residence of the Jade Palace...which is one of the Temples of Asargan.

He still owes Karma to the Will of Asargan.

But to reach the Three Thousand World is easier said than done. The last time it was by a fluke that he managed to found a passageway that connect him to the Three Thousand Worlds.

At that time Will was randomly running. The other is still scattered throughout the Universe.

Will sighed.

'When could I visit all the Temples?' His teacher told him that the legacy of all Speedsters is inscribed on the Walls of the Temples of Asargan.

Will once ask his teacher since there is already three Temples that were destroyed would the legacy be complete?

He asks this question and his teacher only laugh.

She said since Asargan is the Eterna of Speed that also comprehends the Laws of Time and Space, Asargan probably would have already predicted two of his Temples would be destroyed.

The moment their race was destined to perish, all the things that come after that were predestined.

Will do not understands what his teacher was saying even until now.

And for the third temple.

Even though it was destroyed by his teacher, his teacher already memorizes all the inscription in that Temple.

His teacher told him if he travels fast enough, truly fast enough he could see past, present and the future simultaneously.

It was only that time a Speedster could be released from the cycle of creation and destruction since that Speedster is now out of time.

Will don't know if he would ever reach that level but....he did want to learn the legacy of the Speedsters, the legacy of the Savi'krian race.

He tries to take another sip of hot chocolate when he realizes that the hot chocolate in his cup is no longer.

He chuckles a bit and he got up. Then he felt something was wrong. All around him, dust , leaves, even insects are slowly floating up.

Will felt the danger with his entire fiber of being.

It was then his entire being jolted awake as the time around him slowed. He could feel the danger and his body produces purple lightning that coils over all of his body.

He is now moving inside the Speed Time

Everything around him slows down, the Laws of Time and Space around him distorted and the dust near his feet slowly floating up.

But that feeling of danger did not dissipate as he move slightly to the left as a whooshing sound could be heard just passes him by.

Then the Speed Time went to normal and BOOM!

The force of him moving in Speed Time causes the area around him to compress and explode, creating a large clearing of flat land in the area where he was dodging.

But fortunately he moves to the left as a hand in piercing motion missed him just by an inch.

'Tch' the voice startles Will.

The force created from that piercing motion leave a deep hole where he stands before.

Will quickly moved away, his feet covered with lightning as the dust around him exploded with him moving so fast as he was tangled with this mysterious assailant

He was running, generating speed and heat that causes the area around him to exponentially rising in temperature and sound of exploding could be heard every few seconds.

The forest immediately were not as peaceful as the ten kilometers radius in every direction of this clash flattened the area, killing the many beast and monsters around it, dissipating their corpses into atomized dust

BOOM!

BOOM!

Two purple lightning seems to be clashing producing thunder like sound and shakes the earth.

Each time these two bolt lightning collided with each other they produce storms of sharp gale winds, and space was rips apart, blowing the area around them into chaos and large crater formed each time they punch each other.

In the vortex of this chaotic energy.

Will punch with his fist, powered by the Speed Source and his punch miss that person.

The force of his punch shattered an entire river, turning the water into mist that condense up into the sky

The weather around their clash changed as the sky suddenly turn dark and then returned back to clear skies and then returned back to being cloudy and stormy.

It was like the sky around them is crazy.

The bolts of purple lightning tangling one another in a circle that created a terrifying time pulse as Time Tornadoes swept the area.

Each time these two bolt of lightning flashes by in the area, the resulting speed flattened the area and compress the area and even Time around it.

So when they pass an area for a few second the Time reverses and the flattened area return back to the time few seconds before it was flattened.

This weird phenomenon is not seen by any people because this forest is isolated and there is no population center around it.

But Will while being surrounded by the Time Tornado could not help but sweat.

‘How? This is not possible. She is not a speedster!’ He ask himself, lightning is coiling over all of his body as he keep running, the surface beneath his feet seems to be burning

Behind him was that weird woman with five triangles shaped mark on her forehead, chasing her, her entire being shrouded with purple lightning, time and space around her is being compressed.

She was moving as fast as him, and producing the same color of lightning.

Even as they were running through rivers and hills, mountains and the sea, Will managed to read her lips that seems to be mumbling something

What he read from her lips is

[Assembling of energy analyzing]

[Analyzing composition of Universal Energy. Breaking down the composition. Need further analysis]

As he said this Will could see that her eyes seems to be covered by matrixes and runes, and even hieroglyphics that resembles the writings he saw in the Duat Crossing

[Detected: Eternian source of Energy}

[Identifying source of power. Opening the Encyclopedia of the Known Energy of the Universe]

[Identified: Asargan, The Eterna of Speed, Time and Space. Connection with the Savi’krian race]

[Breaking the composition of the source of energy. Analyzing. Information insufficient. Converting the energy of Earth to synthesize into a suitable form of energy to replicate]

[Analyzing. Analyzing and synchronizing with the source of energy has reached fifty percent. Copying successful. Copying synchronized with target source of energy]

[Identifying Speed Source. Attempting replication]

[Rejection from the Source of Energy. Conclusion: only a few of the abilities of the Speedster could be used]

[Analysis complete] her eyes glowed with blue color and then her speed becomes even more faster



The cyclone of Time around them is going crazy and the compressed Space around them is cracking and almost rips from its seams.

Their speed is affecting the area around them

Reading her lips Will felt shocked.

'What kind of thing is this woman?' He said as he was running all across the world with the woman following him from behind.

He was now closely heading to Pandemonium. In Pandemonium seating in the innermost room of the Centre Palace, Azief opens his eyes.

MEANWHILE NEAR THE BORDER OF THE MILKY WAY GALAXY

Inside the main mothership a few creature that resembles the woman with the five triangle mark is monitoring Earth with something that looks like a radar.

The only difference is that the radar-like thing is connected to something that looks like a biological mechanism that has life.

This creature differs from the five triangle woman creature eon Earth in few features. They seem to be in a liquid form and looks like jelly.

But they could solidify their body and most of the creature that sits on the chair has solid body resembling that of a human.

And they only have four triangle marks on their forehead.

It was then the radar-like tech blink. One of the creatures siting on the floating chair, his head connected to electrodes quickly yell

'She is detected' the creature jump down from his chair and rips apart the electrodes on his head.

'It is Sithulran. We must capture her this time and put her in the Moongrave. I told our Council a long time ago she should not have been imprisoned on the Demonic Realm'

One of the other creature look solemn.

That creature slowly took a form that resembles a human male.

'I know your worries, Captain. We will enter Earth atmosphere. Fire up the FTL drive. We will meet the leaders of Earth and explain to them what horrible monster that was unleashed on their world. Remember, do not show hostility. Earth is protected under the Intergalactic Alliance Treaty'

They all nodded as the creature in the ship become busy, their forms solidified as they all turns into a creature resembling a human.

Their mothership increases their speed following the Star Map and when the FTL drive was activated, they suddenly appear near the moon.

The satellite of the World Government, The Republic, and even the League of Freedom who is piggybacking the World Government satellite was alerted when a huge fleet of alien mothership suddenly appeared near the Moon.

Azief who was in his room was about to fly to the sky and become the vanguard alongside Raymond, Katarina and other heroes when he senses something is coming to Pandemonium with extreme speed.

He immediately senses that energy and he was happy at first because he recognizes that energy before he suddenly frowned.

Then his eyes turns into rage as he jumps out from his Palace breaking the roof of the Palace, alarming everyone as he rush towards the oceans of Pandemonium

And then the whole Pandemonium heard it.

BOOOMMM!

A large explosion sounded on the sea the force forces the sea water to explode bringing a large tsunami heading to Pandemonium.

Tonight.....no one seems to be able to sleep tight. On the other side of the world, the Republic mobilized their Battlestar as it headed toward the Moon.

The League of Freedom embarks on their Star Ark and the World Government brings out their Iron Fortress sailing the air to the moon.

Their movement alerted all the other factions in the world and then when the news reached them, they all were shocked and they all quickly prepare themselves.

An alien fleet of unknown origin is stationing itself around the Moon. Then another news exploded.

The Death Monarch seems to be fighting with something and has already sunk a few islands within the few initial clashes with that thing.

The world that night was suddenly experiencing chaos and unease. It was not long before the news reported that there is an alien fleet on the Moon and many people were instantly reminded of the Weronian Invasion a few years ago.

No one could sleep tight tonight.