

Shadow 271

[Chapter 271: The curse 01](#)

'And I mean from the VERY beginning of the creation of the Multiverse' And Azief eyes toward Sith'lenor narrowed.

From the beginning he said.

From the very beginning of the Multiverse. That is an odd word choice

This word caught Azief attention. And it clearly caught the other people attention as well. Oreki look at Sith'lenor however he did not seem shocked.

Hirate and the others also did not seem visibly shocked.

Sith'lenor did not say the very beginning of this story instead he spoke of Multiverse. Then Azief remember Sith'lenor spoke that he guarded the multiverse.

Then he remembers the stories he heard that he once dismissed as myths and folk tales of a different civilizations.

Azief eyebrows furrowed

Azief of course knew what the Multiverse means.

The multitude of Universes that exist.

To be more accurate it is a hypothetical group of multiple universes including the universe in which he lives.

Together these universes comprise everything that exist, the entirety of space, time, matter, energy and the physical laws and constants that describe them.

The different universe within the multiverse is either called parallel universe, other universes or alternate universes

While not many people knew that these once hypothetical matters is no longer hypothetical, all of the people present here inside this bunker knows there are alternate universes out there.

Clearly Azief was not the only one that knows about the barrier between worlds

Hirate look toward Raymond and this did not escape Azief attention.

Then he remembers the inventions of the World Government and Azief suddenly something clicks inside Azief mind.

He only smirks

'So, that is how' He said to himself.

Suddenly the leap of technological advancement in the World Government makes sense to Azief.

Azief was not the only one that has been exploiting other worlds.

Azief uses the World Orb to break through the barrier but the World Government might have other ways to travel to other parallel universes.

But there is a reason why Azief did not enter wildly into other Universes or alternate universes. After all he knew the price of doing such things.

He learned it the hard way on Earth two.

Each time one break through; it created a crack in the proverbial walls between their reality and this world reality.

Slowly that crack in that proverbial wall will widen with each breaking through and when it is unable to hold the pressure....then that wall will crumble down.

And then all manners of madness will ensue. Thing will go out of place, places and people will be displaced between the colliding realities until even memories could be replaced.

Reality is actually fragile. Extremely fragile. Azief knows this better than anyone.

'Heh' he scoffed.

He looks around the room and he is sure everyone here knows about the existence of the multiverse.

The reason why the great forces of the world knew about the existence of the multiverse is mostly because of the Dimensional Traveler and of course Will escapades that have been investigated by the World Government and the Republic.

Azief look back at Sith'lenor and then his eyes shining he said

'Please continue' Sith'lenor then take a deep breath and then he brought out an orb from his war armor sleeve.

The Orb seems to contain images.

He throws it to the middle of the table. The Orb then emanated an aura of Time as it spins and the entire room turns into a projection of the Universe.

'What?' Hirate was shocked and almost anyone in the room was startled. Then they looked around them.

And all they could see was the infinite expanse of darkness and stars.

It was like all the people inside the room are floating in nothingness while still sitting in their chair.

'History Projection Orb' Sith'lenor said. Then smiling apologetically he said

'It is easier to tell the story while also seeing it'

He waved his hand

Then all the people inside the room saw a huge planet probably fifteen times larger than Earth or maybe more.

It is full of life, with Great Sea separating continents and huge and tall mountains that reached the blue clouds, with great cities that is full of Orvanians.

On top of the sky is a purple sun shining over the bluish green Orvanians.

'Orvan' Azief exclaim in astonishment.

And Sith'lenor nodded.

'Yes, this is Orvan during the beginning of our civilization' Then he began his story as the scene dissipated and reform back to show a few Orvanians emanating power of the Laws of the Universe from their entire body watching the stars using a floating telescope-like device.

They seem to be discussing with each other and they have that aura of something very ancient. Azief immediately recognizes this.

It is the same feeling he felt when he found the Eternal Rings

'It is a Galaxy Scope' Sith'venar said from behind Sith'lenor.

'The Old Ones used to use it to watch the life forms that is sprouting all over the Vast Galaxies and calculate their probability of evolving to a higher level of existence.'

Azief could sense pride and awe in Sith'venar tone when he is talking about them

Sith'lenor only smiles slightly hearing Sith'venar telling about the Old Ones. He gestured Sith'venar to stop as it seems like he is about to continue.

Sith'venar blushes slightly and then shut his mouth.

He then begins his story

'We Orvanians were one of the first few races that exist after the Ethernas in the starry skies'

A scene appeared a superimposed the image of an Ethernas with the planet Orvan. The sheer size of an Ethernas causes everyone inside the room to pale in the face.

Azief eyes sharpened.

Azief was the only one not shocked among them. He saw the images of an Ethernas before. He was scared and shocked too during that time.

To think that such a huge creature existed and conquers the entire Universe

Alsurt showed him the images before and he also saw them in some other ruins of ancient civilizations.

'Did they still exist? These Ethernas?' Hirate ask cautiously as his eyes look at that titanic image.

They were all still floating in space in this projection of the starry skies.

If not for the fact that all of them could still breathe normally and they could still feel the walls of the room, they might even think they were being transported into space.

Sith'lenor smiles and then said

'Fortunately they were driven into extinction and they no longer exist'

'Thank God' Hirate said under his breath.

Raymond also closes his eyes in relief. If there is such a powerful and large race of alien in the Universe, no one would feel at ease.

It also fills Raymond heart with urgency.

'Earth is not ready' He thought of it in his mind as he look at Hirate and Hirate nodded. He could read what Raymond was thinking and they both agreed.

Project Genesis is not enough. Azief saw Raymond looking at Hirate and looking at Hirate nodding Azief smirk.

'They are communicating telepathically'

Sith'lenor continue his story

'In that time, as the Ethernas conquered Universe after Universe, we Orvanians relying on our super intellect hide our entire star system from their eyes using our technologies. Even with their abilities, they could not uncover us'

The scene changed and the crowd could see planets being hurled by these titanic beings like they were some projectile weapons.

The explosion that happened in space defied the laws of physics.

The sight of planet colliding against each other and the gravity pull that these planets produced during when they collided causes everything to distort, space, time, matters and concepts of the Universe, forcing the seams of reality onto a dangerous edge

They also saw some of the Ethernas devour planets with their large mouth and crush planet with their bare hands.

And amidst all this great destruction that plagued the Universe, the crowd also saw Orvan disappeared and with it their entire Universe.

The star system of Orvan disappeared without a trace, without a smoke, without any hints whatsoever.

It was like they never existed, overturning the Laws of Space and Time.

Sith'lenor pointed to that area with his finger and then explained.

'Our planet could not be detected and could not be seen and so we survived the Ethernian onslaught'

Pondering, Raymond then asked.

'Were you the only races around that time that survives the Ethernas onslaught?' Sith'lenor then answered

'We were not the only one that survives the slaughtering. But one could say there are not many that survive it. It was a period of great warfare in the Universe. The Deharian race also survives but their bad decision after that caused their entire race being annihilated'

Sith'lenor did not show the Deharian race as he only spoke of it.

The history projection shows the starry skies changed and then the scene reform back showing the reappearance of the star system of Orvan in the galaxy this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sith'lenor then sighed.

'We survived the onslaught of the Ethernian. And then when the Ethernian was truly being destroyed by the Great Destroyer we appear once more. In that time, it was a golden era for our civilization. We were like a beacon of light in the vast expanse of the darkness of the galaxies.'

Sith'lenor seems to reminisce as his eye seems to look like in a daze.

Then he sighed.

The scene changed and reform to show a towering structure that reaches the blue clouds of Orvan with the purple sun shining over the lands of Orvanians.

'Our capital planet Orvan was the height of civilization across the galaxy. We guided the primitive civilization all across the Universe to the path of enlightenment and progress'

Then as he hesitates to continue Sith'lenor took a deep breath and then continued.

'However a few billion years ago, Earth was created'

Then, a scene showing hundreds of billions of stars, concentrated into pancake like shape, containing spiral arms that extend radially outward for tens of thousands of light years.

A tremendous amount of gas and dust were concentrated in the galactic plane and young star was forming around the region where the gas and dust is densest

Azief immediately recognize it.

'The Milky way galaxy'

Sith'lenor nodded

And then he looked around him and then said

'This Earth. This small tiny little planet in the middle of nowhere across the galactic scale....yet there is something special about it'

Then he shakes his head.

For a while all the people in the room do not know how to react. They just heard an incredible story.

It is easy to say it is a lie but this alien has no reason to lie to them. After all it is easy to verify if he is lying

They just have to see whether Sithulran is dead or not. Such easily verified truth makes it even harder for the people in the room to believe that Sith'lenor is lying.

But the alternative is equally terrifying

There is story about an ancient race that conquers the Universes, as large as a planet itself and a group of alien thinkers that spread out enlightenment across the galaxies.

A civilization that did not spans a thousand years but trillions of years.

Even a few thousand years could be considered ancient on Earth but compared to the Orvanians who preserve their civilization for trillion of years how could Earth compare?

It is like a thriller sci-fi story.

And the more they know about what lies beyond the stars the more they felt that they are ill equipped to handle it.

They were like frogs that see the sky from the well.

They were at ease before, fighting against each other. But now, they are filled with uncertainty.

Azief was the only few people in the room that keep his eye on the prize.

He did not care about some ancient history about the glorious past of some intelligent alien race or the story of the Conquest of the Ethernal.

That is not what he wants to know. From the beginning he heard the story the only thing he wanted to know is why Sith'lenor said that Sithulran could not die.

To be eternal.

That was not what Azief wanted.

But knowing it won't hurt him wouldn't it?

'What about Sithulran?' Azief heard and see all he needs to about Orvan. What he wants to know is about his enemies.

Sith'lenor nodded and then he continues.

He waved his hand and the scene changed as it shows a great structure with the symbol of a Sun on its door.

The structure is made by something resembling like marble and it shows that the people in this structure are prestigious and powerful in status.

'Sithulran comes from the House of Rhobos. It is one of the prestigious houses in Orvan' Sith'lenor said.

'From when she was young she was an inquisitive child. She was smart and possessing intelligence beyond her peers. She understood more than anyone and knows anything more than anyone'

The image shows an Orvanian child who look entirely different from the adult Sithulran.

'She was groomed to be one of the Five Seat of Orvan. We Orvanians believes ourselves to be nobler than the Ethernian, more sensible and more smarter than them'

And Sith'lenor scoffed at his own statement.

'But we made a mistake just like them'

And he bitterly chuckles.

'The mistake of the Ethernian was not that they rebelled against the Supreme Entity; at least it was not the cause. Like them we believe ourselves superior to other races in intelligence. The difference is they believe in their strength, while we prided ourselves in our intelligence. And thus that leads us to making a mistake. It is hubris. We look at the Universe and thought we know everything there is to know about it while sitting on our High Seat.'

'Sithulran was as arrogant as much as the High King of Ethernia and one could argue she was as smart as them'

And Sith'lenor smiles a bit at that.

'The Five Seat of Orvan long knew that Earth was special. But none of us understand why and the Five Seat of Orvan was not what you would call the sharing type' as he chuckles at his own joke.

Then he continued

'Earth was a primitive planet full of roaming gigantic lizard. I think you called them dinosaurs. We visited Earth during that time and none of us understand the thing that made it special in the eyes of the Five Seats'

But then he added

'Everyone....but Sithulran. For some reason she got to know why Earth was so special. Like I said, she always knew more than anyone. And maybe that is not entirely a good thing'

'And did you know? What makes Earth so special? Particularly this Earth?' Oreki ask from his seat. Below his foot is the projection of the House of Rhobos.

Smiling bitterly Sith'lenor replies

'Unfortunately I was not privileged to know about it'

Then he continues his story.

'Since then she was so obsessed with this tiny planet on the middle of nowhere. She researched it, went behind the High Seats and investigated recklessly. And then humans appeared'

He paused for a while but Azief caught an expression of surprise like he let slip something very important.

There must be something that is special about humans that made him nervous when mentioning about the appearance of humans on Earth.

'And the appearance of humans, it only fuels her obsession. She was determined to find out the truth not only of this Earth but also the Universe'

'In the time it takes for the roaming lizard of your planets to die out and for the humans to thrive as an agrarian society, Sithulran has managed to create a technology so horrendous that its knowledge has been banned across all Universes.'

Then looking solemn he spoke

'In our planet long has been foretold that anyone who tries to peer through the Heavenly Secrets of the origins of the universe would cause a great calamity and would be cursed'

Azief was clearly intrigued by this point about what kind of technology and its use that is so terrible that is banned across the Universe.

He contemplated and he thinks he knows the answer but he asks anyway. Because he remembers how Sith'lenor introduces himself

'What is the technology?'

Sith'lenor answers

'It is a technology that pierces the temporal barrier. The device could manipulate the energy that is present in the Universe enabling her device to be able to travel back in time to see the very beginning of time itself'

Azief's eyes widened.

Hearing this not only was Azief shocked. All the people inside the room were shocked. How could they not?

To view the beginning of time itself! It is the ultimate question for any researcher. To see how the first universe was created.

Was it truly the Big Bang? Or is entirely different than what humans thought?

Hirate's eyebrows creased, Raymond seems to be in deep contemplation and Boris closes his eyes as he tries to digest this information.

'The Beginning of time' he muttered.

Jean on the other hand his eyes seem to brighten like he found a solution to a problem he has long tried to solve.

Boris opens his eyes and looks toward Jean and there seems to be a silent understanding between them two.

Azief then remembers that Jean is called the Time Master.

Though Azief never clashes with the Republic owing to his relationship with Katarina, he always wondered what kind of abilities Jean has.

To possess the power to control Time....that is a terrifying ability. However this also increases the threat level of Sithulran.

This means that Sithulran probably know about one the greatest secret of the Universe.

And one of them is this....is there really a God? A true god that oversee everything, oversee all creation and death?

Azief heard the term Supreme Entity from Sith'lenor mouth. That is clearly not the Creator or the Destroyer.

From the way Sith'lenor talks about them, there is clearly a division. Who or what is the Supreme Entity?

And what are the Creator and the Destroyer and their role in the scheme of thing? Is their power truly absolute?

And did Sithulran see it all....know it all? Just when Azief was thinking of this question in his mind someone ask Sith'lenor

'And did she see it?' Hirate ask.

[Chapter 272: The curse 02](#)

Everyone was so engrossed with the story, digesting it that no one even notices that many of the people here were sweating.

This goes beyond their understanding.

First there was the revelation that there is a race of ancient alien that have lived for so long that they exist long before Earth even exist

And this is trillion and trillion of years ago.

Then they heard a story about a technology that enables its user to view the beginning of time itself.

What kind of civilization is this and what kind of power they possessed to exist for so long and not be forgotten by time?

Even Azief was shocked.

He heard stories of the Orvanian, the Protector of the Myriad Realities but he always dismissed it as a myth.

No one have ever seen an Orvan and even though some travelers from some distant galaxies would tell stories of how they met an Orvanians many would consider it just a tall tale in their adventures like pirates boasting about they met mystical creature in the sea.

However different people have different understanding and have different degree of fear and dread.

Azief understand more than these people because he had traveled to many of the places albeit unintentionally during those four years he was stranded with Will

So he felt more at awe of Orvan.

Their civilization was around even longer than the Olympians and even the Asgardians and even more earlier.

They truly are an ancient being.

But he still didn't understand the part about the multiverse and how it connects to Sithulran other than the fact that Sithulran created a device.

Sith'lenor then look toward Hirate and then he answers.

'She did see it' Azief face turns solemn.

Everything has a price. To see the beginning of time....thinking about it Azief don't know if that is a curse or blessing.

So he ask Sith'lenor

'And what is the price of doing such thing?' Azief ask sharply. Sith'lenor then closes his eyes and there is a bitter smile on his face.

'You humans must understand that while what Sithulran was wrong.....we at the time did not think it was wrong at all. We were all young and impetuous, arrogant and full of hubris. Like the Ethernian we were mistaken. None of us believes an old prophecy. None of us heeded the Old Ones. In a way even I help her in creating that device'

Sith'lenor said and Hirate eyes shines.

He was not the only one. Jean also looks at Sith'lenor with renewed interest

'Then you know how to build it?' Jean asked.

Sith'lenor behind Sith'lenor shakes his head.

'The Captain had his memory erased' He simply said and Jean then nodded. Paulette rubs Jean back gently.

Jean was clearly disappointed

Sith'lenor continued his story.

'The thing she sees when she saw the beginning of time was a finger. At least that is what we deduce from her ramblings. Our brightest person turns into a mad person just by seeing that finger. From her rambling we deduce she catches a glimpse of a finger that seems to be imbued with such an immense force of creation that there would be no other and no comparison with His power. That finger was depositing the speck that would become the entire cosmos. She saw how the Nothingness of Things were filled with life essence and how Universe started sprouting without any Laws'

The scene of the History Projection did not change. Clearly even this projection could not visualize the image that Sithulran saw.

Sith'lenor then continued his story

'Her device exploded at that instant and the force of the explosion of her device fills with the energy of All-Universes causes an unthinkable thing to happen. Reality at that time....only have one. But because of the explosion of her device it causes the strong and sturdy reality to rip apart and infinitely, Laws of the Universe to multiply and mutated infinitely'

'The Universe then scattered causing the creation of the entire Multiverse. The Universe then replicates into an infinite number of parallel universes'

Then the History projection Orb died down as the floating Orb in the middle of the table stopped spinning and the bunker room return to normal.

The Orb floated back to Sith'lenor hand as he put it back inside his sleeve.

There is no longer the image of the starry skies, or the planet Orvan.

The people in the room are all thinking about this matter seriously. Sometimes they look at each other like they don't know whether to believe this story or not.

Silence descended on the room.

Then the moment passed. Raymond look toward Sith'lenor and Sith'venar and then he asked

'None of you Orvanian did anything to reverse it?' Raymond said in disdain.

Weakly Sith'lenor answered.

'We did try...to no avail. However the more we tried the more disaster seems to happen. Meddling with the very fundamental Laws that make up the Universe is not wise. It unleashed disaster upon disaster upon all existence. We learn a very terrible lesson.'

Then Sith'lenor said

'Sometime I even wondered if that prophecy is really a prophecy and not actually the written thing about what is to come, inevitable and destined. It was like that prophecy carved in Eluvian stone was actually a record of what is to happen that could not be changed. We Orvanians sometimes wondered if the Five Seats of Orvan knew what was about to happen when Sithulran created her device and that whether it was all predestined.'

Azief knows that this is Sith'lenor personal opinion of the matter

Azief heard the story of Orvan and the Multiverse. It is shocking....however there is nothing he could do about it. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It happens millions of years ago.

But Sith'lenor still did not explain how Sithulran could not die.

Azief then ask

'You still did not answer how Sithulran is unable to die' The other around Azief suddenly was reminded of this and nodded.

Raymond nodded as that is why they were listening to Sith'lenor story.

Oreki on the other hand while he is appearing to listen attentively to Sith'lenor story his eyes seems to be bursting with golden lightning like something unstable is happening in his body.

Azief is the only one that notices this.

Azief seems to sense that there is something wrong with Oreki but not knowing what is wrong with him Azief could only ignore it.

Boris on the other hand is relaying all of this matter to the Senate with video feed.

The same could be said for the World Government as Hirate is sending information about this matter to the new Quorum members who are full of people who were loyal to him and Raymond.

It is funny now that the situation did not happen as they were expecting they began improvising on the spot.

Anyone that comes here was prepared to die. Even Hirate. Even Boris. Surviving a war could change any person.

They sometimes went against each other for benefit and profit but they also were changed intensely by their experience in the war.

Fighting and dying for profit and benefit...everyone understand this especially Boris and Hirate.

But what they saw in the Weronian War...as long as they are a human with any decency they would surely not wish upon the world such a war again.

The brutality, the cruelty....it was something unimaginable.

Azief did not see all the cruelty that was inflicted upon humanity because the moment he returned he fights Purunghasa and then passed his Purifying of Fire and then were sealed inside the Ice Mountain.

But Hirate saw what happen during the war and its aftermath. Raymond, Boris and the others all saw it.

Broken homes, war orphans, tragic stories all around.

Because of that, because they know what would happen if another war were to erupt they were all prepared to put their life on the line.

They were prepared to stake their lives out today if the alien fleet intended to start another war.

Azief could see their determination and their resolution.

Like he was being awakened from a reverie, Sith'lenor then nodded

'Ah, Sithulran. Like you said she had to pay a Price for what she had done. The moment she returned to Orvan after she saw the creation of the Universe, the Creator trillion of light years away appear upon the skies of Orvan.'

Sith'lenor was present at that time to see the divine face of the Creator.

'The Creator?' this time it was Raymond that asked. But Azief gesture to Sith'lenor to continue without explaining

So Sith'lenor continues explaining. He already determines the dynamics of power inside this room and hierarchy of power among them.

And he surmises that the leader of humanity is Azief.

They all seem to defer to him and out of all the people inside the room, Azief seems to know more secrets of the Universe than the others.

'Unlike his usual appearance and all-embracing aura, his arrival changed the skies of Orvan to black, the sun dimmed, the Sea thrashed wildly and the mountain all trembling. His anger reached millions of Universes. It was like all creation could feel his anger and his displeasure'

Hearing this all the people inside the room has complicated expression.

What kind of being possesses such power? If not for how serious Sithulran is explaining, they probably thought he is lying

'All of the Universe tremble and shakes and his aura encompasses all the Multiverse as the Creator lays claim to the unending splitting of parallel universes. All life under him and His Life Command take control of the Multiverse. His power over Life and Creation was restored. On the Dark Universe the Great Destroyer stirred and while He did not awakened at that time, His aura permeated and causes a change in the composition of the Universe as an Anti-Matter Universe is created by the emanation of power from the Destroyer unleashing great destruction'

'This is great magic from two of the greatest being to ever exist, eternal and invincible'

'The Creator seeks to punish Sithulran. For someone who was obsessed to find the truth of the Universe regardless of the price to Life what would be the cruelest punishment one could inflict to such a person?'

Sith'lenor asked.

Nobody answer and then closing his eyes and then opening it back he said

'The Creator removes her memories of what she saw and of who she is. Then pointing His divine finger he turned Sithulran who also one of the strongest person in Orvan into a creature of pure energy. She was stripped of her body and her mind and she was imprisoned by the Five Seats in the Dark Universe with all manner of darkly beast and creatures'

Azief is intently listening and concentrating to Sith'lenor.

Because Sith'lenor is now about to tell them the reason why Sithulran couldn't die.

But by now, Azief already had an inkling of why.

The moment he heard the Creator and recalling Sith'lenor said that Sithulran was cursed, he had a bad premonition of what that curse entails.

Sith'lenor is still talking

'But before the Creator went away, he also cursed that Sithulran would be cursed with eternal immortality. As long as the heavens exist, as long as He, the Creator exists, Sithulran would exist. No matter what it is done to her, she would forever, and eternally alive to always wander around the Universe to seek who she is and failing each time. That is her punishment'

Hearing this Azief face was pale.

He had confirmed his suspicion.

'And we....the Orvanians were tasked by the Creator to guard the multiverse from events that would cause its destruction. Like for example people bending time and space, breaking through barrier of dimension and traveling through the many realms recklessly'

Sith'lenor said as he look at Azief and then at Hirate and Raymond. His eyes also took a slight glance at Jean and Oreki

While Sith'lenor did not oversee Earth Multiverse he could sense that Azief and many people in the room are full of many atomic particles that are foreign to this planet and this reality.

Each time someone jumped through the barriers that separate worlds and parallel universe it weakens the wall between worlds.

And the weaker the walls of reality, the easier for some other Breachers to break through the Infinite Multiverse.

Azief hearing all of this could not hide his helplessness. To be cursed like that by the Creator....how could he kill something that is unkillable.

Azief did not underestimate himself but he is also is not an arrogant idiot.

The Creator.....even Azief had heard of this supreme entity. He could birth an entire Universe with just a thought.

How could anything or anyone kill him?

Azief do not even know if he could even reach the Creator level in the future.

And he doubts anyone could surpass the Creator level of power if level of power is even applicable to a supreme being like the Creator.

'Then....how do we cope with her?' Azief ask Sith'lenor entirely serious. It won't matter how many times Azief killed her.

She would always come back

Sith'venar smiles and then he said

'Fortunately she did not know she is unkillable eternally. After all her memories would be altered. I think she must think that she has spare life because of the five triangles on her forehead. She would be cautious to make trouble now that you have annihilated her once. We did after all deal with many times before. And even if she knew it will not change what is about to happen. '

'What do you mean?' Jean asked

Sith'lenor then said

'While it is true she is unkillable, she could be sealed. And that has always been the way of dealing with her'

Then like he has been telling this many times

'We Orvanians understood that the Creator gives her immortality not as a blessing but as a curse. To always suffer the fact that she, the one that wanted to see the truth of everything could not even understand anything about herself. No matter how powerful she becomes, she would always be tormented by the fact that she did not know anything about herself. Who she is and what she is and for what sins she was punished for. That is the true torture'

Azief could somehow understand. At least he knew that if he did not have his past experience he would not become who he is.

The past has always shaped the future. To not know who you are....is truly a torture. Without knowing who you are, finding own Grand Path would almost be impossible

'She was caged and sealed in the Dark Universe having to suffer thousands of difficulties and tortured by Tribulation Lightning every day. Imagine her frustration and despair of being tortured for something she did not know. She did not remember what she did and so she must felt unfair. Why is she the one being punished? For what sins? Who is she? What did she do to warrant such treatment? Imagine that. That someday someone captured you and put you in a cage as you are being tortured every day for billions of years without you ever knowing the reason? Imagine that anger. Imagine what you must have been feeling?'

Sith'lenor said and in his tone Azief could detect some hint of a pity.

Azief then look toward Oreki that sit not too far away from him as he could see that Oreki now seems a bit calmer than before.

Then looking at Sith'lenor he asked

'Then what should we do now?'

'We have a few suggestions. In the beginning we lock her at the multiversal junction point where some of the Universes were linked together. But at the time there was Speedster that seems to be running through time that weakens the lock so we were forced to caged her at the Dark Universe by improving the lock and locking the Dark Universe with it'

There were a lot of things people don't understand from what Sith'lenor just said but they push through.

However they knew the most important thing. In the end they still have to bring that Sithulran to them

'And how do you suggest we lure her to us?' Hirate ask.

'Sithulran possess supreme genius intellect though it is clear she did not yet recover all of her intellect or power from what you have shown me. But she ultimately has no change in personality. She is still

arrogant, lacking in patience, short in temper, and above all....her insatiable hunger for knowledge. Like always it will get the better of her. In a way her insatiable hunger of knowledge is her fatal flaw. Madness in itself. It is this madness that brings her constant defeats through the many times we had to face her.'

Azief then look at Sith'lenor and then said the solution like it was the most obvious solution

'So, we just need to lure her with the promise of a knowledge she want' Sith'lenor smiles as he nodded in agreement.

'And there is only one thing that could tempt her here. I don't know if one could call it destiny or fate, but I think there is a reason she escape and arrive here on Earth prime. We only need to spread the information but we need to do it without alerting it to her that it is a trap for her.

'Then what is the bait?' Azief asked.

'The All Source'

[Chapter 273: Until the end 01](#)

MEANWHILE ON PANDEMONIUM

Pandemonium was still reeling from the battle that happened around the Pandemonium Sea.

But life was normal around the Centre Region with the people in the center still cheerfully going about their daily lives without worry.

Some people trade, some people hunt and others build. Life in Pandemonium was peaceful but also productive.

It was not a utopia but at least compared to the other regions of the world that is not under the three Great Forces it could be considered a slice of heaven.

Sometimes the people living in the Center Region would look toward the huge gigantic palace of the Center Palace and felt relieved that they live in the same region as the Death Monarch, their elusive ruler.

It is only the Mayors of the coastal cities that is quickly investing in magic formation and Arrayist to strengthen the defense around the coastal area.

They fear that if the Death Monarch once again fought around the Pandemonium Sea such scenes of gigantic wall of water washing away their city would become a reality.

The Central Government also sends some funds as it would also help them to put down many more formations and protection lines around the entire continent in case such thing should happen again.

The Central Government is ruling the government in the absence of the Three Army but none of them dares to go overboard.

General Wang Jian and the other General were away, only the Shadow Guard maintains the safety of Pandemonium.

But this is precisely why the Central Government did not dare to go overboard.

The name Shadow Guard is terrifying for the officials of Pandemonium.

They all knew the head of this organization is Sasha but other than that they knew nothing about her organization.

She directly reports to the Death Monarch and the forces under her are a secret.

Only she is maintaining the safety of Pandemonium right now under the orders of the Death Monarch.

But this did not mean Pandemonium is weak or vulnerable.

After the battle scene around the Pandemonium Sea the Pandemonium is acknowledged as probably the safest place on Earth

That golden apparition of the Death Monarch hovering over Pandemonium like a Protector God is still clear in many people mind.

Only an idiot would try to pick a fight with Pandemonium right now.

Not to mention the Three Forces of the World is now united under one cause.

Which is why the World government did not hesitate to even deploy their Golden Army to Hawaii and the Senate of the Republic approved the mobilization of the Continental Army.

Because whoever try to use this moment when the three forces is away and make trouble on their turf would be the joint enemy of the three strongest forces on Earth.

Pandemonium.

The World Government.

The Republic.

When they spoke of Pandemonium, their mind would naturally picture the image of the Death Monarch domineering, powerful, and unbeatable.

The strongest man in the world.

That title alone would deter many forces from daring to even breathe loudly in front of him

When one thinks of the World Government one would think of President Hirate and beside him is Raymond with his mace and his Golden Army, bearing the code of justice on their backs.

And when one spoke of the Republic one would obviously think of the pair of siblings that founded the organizations.

Bear King Boris Ivanov and his more famous younger sister, Katarina Ivanov the strongest woman in the world.

There are the great heroes of the world.

Who wouldn't want to be like them to be famous around the world, respected and feared their words and actions could determine the fates of millions of people.

Even when they were independent forces and did not join with each other they hold considerable influence over the events of the world and right now shaping the history of the path of humanity

But to be the enemy of these three powers at the same time?

That would be suicide. Thus now that the Three Forces is united at least for now, the world is calm.

Today, in Pandemonium, in the Centre Region the famous lover of Wang Jian went out from her residence to go visit the city.

In this bustle of the city a woman is seated inside a golden carriage. Inside it was the Fairy of the Stars Somi.

When her carriage appeared on the road, any person would give way for the carriage to pass. She then alighted from her carriage and walk.

She walks around the city for a while, buying what fancies her, and then when she got bored of the scenery of the bustling city she returned back to her residence

It is a large luxurious residence gifted to her by the Death Monarch on the southern side of the city.

Outside her residence the guards from the White Tiger Army guarded it with their lives. Everyone that walks across the residence lowers their voice, talks politely and walk reverently.

Inside her residence are many things that one would envy, beautiful nature and gardens.

Flowers' filling the garden in this residence with variety of colors and the one defining feature of this residence is that it has a river.

That is how large her residence is that it also included a part of the river trails inside her residence.

She did not follow Wang Jian in his protecting duty this time as she was needed in Pandemonium. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

She looked forlorn and sad today unlike her usual appearance.

Even her maidservant did not say anything and let her wallow. They also seem to be careful not to appear too joyful and laugh.

Many people do not understand but her maidservant all understand because they knew what day is today for their lady

This is not because she misses Wang Jian or feelings sad Wang Jian would leave her here. She was not that weak.

The reason she was sad is because today is the anniversary of her sister death. She used to be one of the Seven Fairy, the youngest of them all.

In the Weronian War, she also follows them fighting the invasion.

Seeing many people lost their lives and suffering from the invasion, all of her sister joins the attacking force fighting bitterly in the front line against the Weronian.

Now, Somi is strong.

But back then?

She was terribly weak. The only thing she could do was to cry. But that woman is no longer. She already killed that child....in her heart.

She was not that naive now....or that weak. Crying doesn't solve anything. And so she lives her life with nothing precious to hold her back.

It was Wang Jian that awakens her.

He taught her that if you live life without having anything precious to you...then that path is a path not worth walking on.

Life would be hard and would lose its appeal.

Thinking about it a gentle smile appears on her face. He was the only one that told her that it is fine to cry.

It shows that there is still something precious in one heart. It shows to you there is still something worth crying over, worth fighting over.

And while crying doesn't solve anything, it at least lets one to release one's frustration. And that is enough. That is how one knows that they are still human.

That they could still cry for things is not a weakness, it shows that your heart could still feel. And that is good in an unfeeling world.

Wang Jian was good at war but god damn he sucks at love.

That is why thinking back the effort she had to go through to pierce through that dense head of his to love her back sometimes fills her with a little bit of frustration.

And then her thoughts go to her sisters again.

She remembers it all.

She remembers their smile at the end of their lives as they imprinted their souls into the swords and gave her the sword possession.

There were so many things she wanted to tell them. There were so many things that she regretted.

But now, all of them are dead and only she survives.

Their seven swords are all inherited by her.

She alone could employ the Big Dipper Formation and her Seven Swords enables her to jump level and fight people of higher cultivation.

Combined with Wang Jian understanding of battle formation that helps her devise many new ways of using her swords, she could be considered an expert of this generation.

If not for the shining brilliance of heroes like the Death Monarch, Ice Queen, Earthshaker, and her wish to remain as low profile as possible this unassuming little girl would probably be mentioned in the same breath as them.

The wind passes her by and that feeling strikes her and her eyes turn moist. She dismisses her maidservants as she walks towards the river.

She walks slowly along the river as she hears the sound of the river's flow, calm and gentle. The blowing wind brushes her cheek as it passes by.

The leaves flutter and fall down as her heart remembers them.

Looking upwards and seeing the clear distant sky, it is awakening her forgotten memories. And just like that it felt like her heart is being torn apart.

It hurts every time she thought about them but she did not want the memories to fade. There is a thing like that.

No matter whether that memory would make one feel hurt, it is still precious. Some people that for her to move forward, she needs to let go.

In order to be free, she must let go. And then she remembers what Wang Jian said to her. Did she really need to let it go?

Just forget your sadness and look ahead? But she wouldn't be fine that way. And Wang Jian knew that

The memories hurt her...but it also gives her the strength to keep moving. Because she knows she would be wasting the sacrifice of her sister if she died meaninglessly.

And before she knew it her tears fall and it just won't stop.

She has stopped walking.

She was standing beside the flowing river as the sunlight glistening reflected from the water.

Her eyes were full of tears. Then she said

'Time plays a cruel game, tying people's fate together only for a while. There is no banquet that lasts forever but it would have been nice for it to last a little bit longer' She closes her eyes and the tears keep falling down.

'Only in distant dreams I see you, sisters' she said as she looked upward. Like the stars on the sky, they seem so far.

'The Seven Fairy' she muttered

Sohye the Alioth, Doyoen the Mizar, Yoojung the Alcor, Nayoung the Alkaid, Chungha the Megrez, and Sejeong the Phecda.

She remembers them all....and all of them dead.

Except her.

The whole world knows the strong brotherhood of the Death Monarch Azief and Will the Speedster where they would not hesitate to die for each other but how many remembers that the Seven Fairy sisterhood is as strong as them?

That six of them sacrificed their lives during the Weronian War just to save her?

She then opens her eyes and sighed. She walks along the river trails until she reached the end of that trail.

If she wants to follow the river trail she need to went out from her residence. As she looks at the wall in front of her she just sighed.

That night she only eats a few meals before retiring to her room.

Her maidservant returns to their courtyard and the guards start patrolling. The night was quiet and another day has passed in Pandemonium.

She put her head on her pillows and falls asleep. She hopes she would dream of her sisters on the anniversary of their death. It was a small wish.

And then something strange happens.

She was in a Plain suddenly. A vast expansive Plains. At first Somi felt dumbfounded but then her eyes shows anger.

'What is happening? Who is it? Show yourself!' Somi knows this is highly unusual. And she is starting to get angry.

She knows she just put her head on her pillows. And then she drifted into sleep. But she also knows that whatever she is seeing right now is no mere dreams.

This is a guided dream.

Someone is in her head right now.

She rarely being attacked mentally but she saw many people that suffers from mental attack and they all describe their experience to her after they were healed.

Like they were in a dream.

'Do not be angry, Fairy of the battlefield' A voice resonated across this vast plains. Then the wind inside this dream blows gently as it brushes Somi cheeks.

Then from the distance Somi could see a person. That person is slowly walking toward her.

She looked at the man full of scrutiny while at the same time trying to use her energy to break from this dream.

But to her astonishment she could not break this dream. The man could sense that Somi trying to break from the dream.

But he only smiles.

'I mean you no harm' the person said when he reached in front of Somi

It was a young man. He is wearing wolf fur clothing, and his body seems muscular but not overly muscular, looking just perfect

He was smiling like there is nothing in the world that would faze him. He has long silver hair and his hair covered his left eyes.

He could be considered a beautiful young man.

'My name is Rafah.' He said with a pleasing tone.

If Loki was here he surely would be shocked beyond belief. Because he knows this young man.

Even if this young man changes his face and his aura, Loki would still recognize it.

People could change their aura, could change their appearance, but there are a few things one could not erase easily.

Karma.

If Loki uses his Eye of Karma he would see the Karma that is around this man. It seems to be connected with many things in the Universe, so numerous that it would be suffocating.

Even if this person cut his Karma thread, Loki recognizes this soul.

This young man that introduce himself as Rafah is none other than Yewa Hafar, the last Acolyte of Dark Tidings

He would bring with him war, suffering and death as his Master descends. He is to pave the way for his Master to descend.

Loki has been trying to search for him since the beginning but to no avail. However, Loki must be shocked that Yewa Hafar would show himself in front of one of the Seven Fairy

Because in the original timeline the Seven Fairy did not even live past the few initial stages of the Fall.

In other words, the Seven Fairy is the Uncertainty Factors in Loki calculations. Loki calculates Karma among other things.

But in his calculation there would of course be a few calculation errors. And calculation error happens when the Uncertainty Factor is not considered in the initial equation.

Uncertainty factor is what he referred to people who were supposed to die but live in this new timeline

And when Somi alone survived after the Weronian War, Loki believes that the effect that a Lone Uncertainty Factor could do to affect the big picture is infinitesimal.

But this time Loki miscalculates in a big way.

Who would have known that Yewa Hafar would seek Somi, the one person that Loki thought would never enter into this game of chess.

In a way, Somi is now a pawn in this high stake chess game that would determine the fate of all universes.

The moment Yewa Hafar appears before her, it means she plays a part in this game. The future is moving into a different story than what Loki has known.

One miscalculation and the trajectory of the future would change so drastically that maybe Loki himself would not know how all of this would end

There must be something special about her for Yewa Hafar to visit her in her dreams. After all Yewa Hafar would never shows himself in front of someone that is useless for his objectives.

It is the most undetectable way to contact someone in a world where powerful people could use their Divine Sense to detect people.

This is why many people fear Hirate of the World Government. He could contact anyone without being caught.

And he could send dreams and even coded message inside the dream.

While the Death Monarch do not fear and even disdain Hirate but only he could act like that.

With his Perfect physique even his mind is hard to penetrate. To try to breach the defense of the mind of Death Monarch is almost impossible unless they are stronger than him.

But to other people, The Mind Master is a terrifying existence. Nobody likes it when your thoughts are lay bare in front of other people.

Somi is still looking at the young man and being cautious.

If Loki knew Somi would play a part in this matter, especially in the matter of the descent of the Destroyer, Loki would not have hesitated to use all of his resources to watch her every move regardless of the cost.

Because there is only one matter that would concern Yewa Hafar that it would force him to make a move.

He has no interest in the All Source because he could not touch it, he has no interest in fighting or destroying this world.

His only interest, his only wish is to fulfill the wish of his Master.

The Unholy Destroyer.

‘What is your intention of entering my dreams?’ Somi said, her voice tone was high and she is showing that she is angry.

The young man still smiling and then he said

‘I could give you what you wanted. With the power bestowed in me by my master I could resurrect the lives of your sister.’

Hearing this all of sudden of course Somi was shocked but then her eyes narrowed.

She at first doubted the man but there is just something that makes her think that this young man in front of her is not lying.

She doesn't know why she felt this way.

'And what do you want for doing such things?' Yewa Hafar then said

'Just a little thing you need to do for me in the future' Somi contemplate but then doubt arose in her.

What could someone like her do for him?

She is not as famous as other people and while she is powerful there are a lot of other people in the world that is more powerful than her if he needed help

So she said

'I am not as powerful as you think that I deserve to get such a great reward'

Yewa Hafar shakes his head.

'You are capable of so much more....if you were given guidance.' He said, looking at Somi with shining eyes

Somi contemplate for a moment and ask

'And what it is that you require for me to do?'

Smiling Yewa Hafar answer

'To line up the starry skies to create a road'

[Chapter 274: Until the end 02](#)

PANDEMONIUM

CREAK!

BOOM!

The carriage bump into another rock and the people inside the carriage once again felt a little turbulence inside their carriage.

The woman inside the carriage is looking solemn and there is also fear in her eyes. There is undisguised anxiousness in her expression.

The man sitting opposite her also looks serious and look worried looking at that woman face. He saw that the woman is tired so he ask

'Are you fine, Great Oracle? We could stop for a while. I think it is wiser to go to the Genius Alchemist Sina first before going to the Center Palace. I am worried about you Great oracle'

The woman coughed and her entire body rocked. The expression on the man face tighten

'I am fine Antonius. Do not worry about me. We need to rush to the Center Palace. I could meet Sina later. This is more important'

The person inside the carriage is Oracle Erika and her bodyguard Antonius.

The carriage keeps bumping into rocks. Antonius was about to scold the driver when Erika gestured him not to say anything

‘We requested him to use whatever means necessary to go as fast as he can. It is not his fault’ Antonius sighed and sits back down on his seat.

Smiling weakly, Erika approached the glass windows of the carriage

Looking outside the windows of her carriage, she sighed.

If not for the prohibition of riding flying creatures or flying in the Center Region she would have rent a Pegasus or other flying creatures to rush herself to the Center Palace.

And she couldn’t teleport herself to the Palace.

All around the Palace from the nearby district to the nearby towns, their walls were all lined with anti-teleportation magic formation.

She was anxious right now. More than she ever has.

Antonius who was sitting opposite her could also sense her anxiousness.

‘Great Oracle, do not worry. We will arrive at the Palace in just half an hour’ Antonius said trying to calm her anxiousness

Erika just nodded as she coughed again, louder than before. She wipes her mouth with a white handkerchief.

There is blood on it. Antonius looks even more worried.

‘Great Oracle, I thin- But Erika stop him by shaking her head.

‘But-‘

Erika looks at Antonius and she sighed. Since a week ago he has been like this. Worrying excessively about her.

She could understand of course.

But she knows her body more than he does. This pain is insignificant. Since she becomes the Oracle she has experienced many bouts of illness. This is nothing new for her.

But the reason why Antonius is excessively worrying is because of the guilt in his heart.

Sighing she said.

‘It is not your fault’ Antonius head dropped down. Then lifting it back up he looked at Erika eyes and said

‘I have no excuse. I should have been better.’ Oracle shakes her head.

She disappeared for a few hours a week ago. Even as she tries to recall what she was trying to do or what she was doing before she disappeared she couldn’t remember.

But she knows she is about to do something important. She was found unconscious on the edge of a forest.

'It is not your fault' she repeated again.

She and Antonius both deduce that she was kidnaped during those few hours.

But why?

And why does the kidnapper does not do anything after that? Usually if there is a reason to kidnap the Oracle it is to force the Oracle to see their future.

But whoever kidnapped Erika is clearly not interested since they release her just after a few hours.

It was like nothing happened. Nothing was stolen from Erika possession either. Which is puzzling to Antonius.

What Erika didn't tell Antonius is that she didn't think that the one who kidnapped her is interested in worldly possession.

It is because Erika felt that her kidnaper did steal something. And that something is her memory.

That is even more precious than the many things she have. And it frustrates her that she couldn't remember what memories she lost.

Oracle look at Antonius and smiling she patted his head.

'Little Anthony' she said with a smile on her face.

'I hate it when you called me that' Antonius said. Patting his golden hair Erika shakes her head.

'I could not ask for a better protector' she said and then she added

'So don't blame yourself.' Her eyes look at Antonius and Antonius hesitantly nodded

'Erika...I...I..'. Erika shakes her head. Because she know what he is about to say.

'Your debt with me has long been paid. You must have known this a long time ago. But you still stay beside me. And that is enough. That is enough.'

Then she removes her hand from his hair and look outside the window, not saying anything anymore.

Antonius looking at Erika felt his heart in pain. Pandemonium did not have Her Temples.

She is growing weaker by the day and it hurts Antonius seeing her like this. Peering through the Heavenly Secrets has a price.

Her hair is now white and lost its health, her once youthful skin and complexion is coarse and hard.

Wrinkles fill all of her skin. She looks skinny like she was a bag of bones.

She must return soon to the Greece and recuperate when Antonius saw her after she wakes up this morning.

The more she uses her abilities and see the future without having the herbs to restore her vitality and youth, the more she is susceptible to die suddenly.

He said this many times that if she continues doing this she would die of old age.

But overtime she heard this argument from him she would only laugh.

She said maybe someday she will die, but she is pretty clear she would not die like this. Hearing this Antonius had a feeling that probably Erika has seen her own death in her vision.

As Erika look outside the windows of her carriage, she could not help but be reminded of the vision she saw last night when she was sleeping.

This time the vision come unannounced.

When she loses her eyes, she saw a planet rotting and drained of its energy, on the edge of breaking apart.

She saw the vast starry skies in a vast galaxy. And then as her eyes peer through Space and Time she saw it.

A monster.

A monster that seems to embodied annihilation.

It was extremely hideous and the aura coming out from that thing make her felt like she was about to be killed, its killing intent is enough to kill her by shock.

And then as she tries to extricate herself from the dream, she saw a glimpse of the future.

A glimpse of that thing fighting the Death Monarch. Though the Death Monarch in that glimpse of her seems a little bit different.

More powerful. And the emanation of his power causes even the Heavens to go dim. He seems to go toe to toe with that thing and she saw him...die.

She saw only a glimpses but she could feel all of that in that span of time. That the Death Monarch she saw in her dreams was a supreme existence.

When she awoke from her dreams, the side effects started with her body experiencing aging.

But she knows she needs to tell this to the Death Monarch.

And at the same time she needs to try to see that person future. For some reason, she knows that the Death Monarch would play a large role in all of this.

She needs to see it.

Until the end

SOMEWHERE IN THE GALAXY

In this abandoned galaxy two blurry image of two creatures crashed into a broken planet.

Their impact force causes earthquake and for the land to be engulfed in fires that spreads to all parts of the world

They then separated from each other, their feet dragging an entire block of ground beneath their feet.

Nearby hills exploded and dissipated into molecules.

Then almost instantly they punch each other and their fist collided creating a shockwave that obliterated mountain and sunders the clouds above them.

BOOM!

The sound of explosion roared and the wind howls.

Their impact force break the threshold of that planet as it shakes the stars nearby as the sea that separates the continent in this planet were turned into atomic molecules.

The hideous creature shouted as its shouts crack the land and destroy everything in front of it

On the outside of this broken planet around its atmosphere is an empty floating Red Throne. The throne seems to be made from weapons of various kind and bones.

It emitted the aura of madness and bloodlust so much so that it change the skies of this broken planet into red, fill with killing intent and bloodlust that could drive any intelligent life forms crazy.

Anyone in the Vast Universe would recognize this throne. This is the throne of Lord Wargod.

And he is fighting something in this broken planet.

The sound of booming explosion could be heard every few seconds as the lands of this planet were quickly destroyed.

Deep abyss and huge holes forms as time passes by.

Wargod is inside the broken planet and is looking towards his enemy. Blue blood seems to drip down from his mouth and he seems to be holding his ribs in pain.

He quickly recalls what happens before. He was too late to save the people of this planet. When he arrived at this planet it was already broken.

This planet is already dead

'Heh' he smirk.

'The Deharian race intelligence must be praised. I didn't think they could create such a powerful thing'
But there is also anger in his eyes.

It was burning with bloodlust and anger.

Because as he fought this monster he quickly notices something very odd about this monster. It wasn't until he clash with it he finally know why he felt odd facing this monster

It was the fact that it had his race organs implanted onto it. The Deharian race harvested his race organs to create this monstrosity.

Probably that is why it is very powerful and sturdy.

In the original timeline, he did not fight this monster so he did not know. Thinking about it he also felt anger at the Deharian race.

But then he laughs.

Everything has a Price.

The Deharian race managed to create their ultimate weapon and the Price was that they were annihilated by their own weapon.

What an irony! What a comedy that is!

Wargod look at the monster in front of him and sighed. He is also panting in exhaustion. It has been a long time since he had to fight seriously.

No wonder the United Intergalactic Alliance pays a huge price to imprison this monster the first time

‘No wonder you are called the Annihilator. You have no other thoughts other than to annihilate things. Amazingly you are still following the directive of the Deharian Supreme Council’

It grunted and roar.

Wargod only smiles bitterly. A mindless beast incapable of feeling or thoughts

The Annihilator is now at the height of ten feet. Its power has also grown since it first escaped its prison. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Compared to his original size it is smaller but compressed inside that small body is a powerful force that could pulverize an entire star system.

The Annihilator only grunted and its mouth is drooling with its acidic saliva a sit melted the soil underneath it. It then bared its sharp gritted teeth.

Wargod laughs joyously like he found a worthy enemy.

‘Fine! Let me fight to my heart content today!’ Wargod shouted as a blue aura surges up from him reaching the collapsing sky of this planet.

The moment his aura surges up, the Laws of the Universe stirred and distorted. Wargod is releasing the seal he put inside his own body.

The star outside the planet explodes and the gravitational pull instead of exercising its pull over the nearby space area, it was instead pressured by that blue aura and dissipated into nothingness.

Then slowly Wargod body becoming larger as the wind around him howls and break, the space around him crack and the Laws around him were crushed like ants.

This transformation did not only causes his body to become larger but his aura also become stronger and more divine, like he was the Dominator of the Universe.

Slowly he grows to a hundred feet tall, and the Laws around him were insanely suppressed.

He then grew to two hundred feet tall and the air around him dissipated, like the Laws governing it were crushed.

Then he grows into a thousand feet tall and then in almost an instant he reached the height of ten thousand feet tall.

It was like he was the Heavens and he was the Laws of the Universe.

Then standing at a height of ten thousand foot his blue aura exploded into the starry skies and envelopes the entire Universe.

The blue aura around Wargod pierces the Universe barrier, shaking the stars before it explodes into nihility and the planet all around it were crushed from the inside as it concave internally before disappearing into a puff of smokes.

Wargod eyes shines as he puffed out his chest, looking at the tiny Annihilator.

Coming out from his entire being is a domineering aura that has long been forgotten by the Universe.

He knew he could not maintain this form for long or he would attract unwanted attention.

His eyes look towards the Annihilator and he scoffed.

‘Compared to the power of my race you are nothing but a cheap imitation!!!’

He shouted and a planet a million years away from this broken planet shattered and exploded, its Worldsoul is absorbed into Wargod body.

When his eyes look toward the Annihilator for the first time in the Annihilator entire existence it felt fear.

It was a foreign feeling to this monster so it thrashes wildly looking at that gaze as it fought the urge to step back.

It did not know how to response.

Then Wargod smirked and he roars

ROAR!!!

It was a crazed roar and the power of the roar caused the world to change colors and shook the Laws of the universe itself.

All kinds of elementals Storms cover the entire planet and the Annihilator famed for being an indestructible weapon was knocked back, half the flesh on its body instantly disintegrated, revealing the black bones that supported its frame.

ARGHHH! It shouted a shout of pain, its eyes dazed.

The continent of this planet slowly crack and crumbles before turning into dust.

Then taken away by the storms, the planet is slowly cracking at its seams as the core of this planet is already dying.

Slowly, the ground gives out all over this planet as it is being destroyed by anti-matter properties that come from that roar.

With the power of a roar Wargod had pushed the Annihilator into such dire straits.

This time the Annihilator finally understands what it is feeling. It is the emotion called fear. For the first time it wanted to disobey its Prime Directive.

Wargod wanted to delay the arrival of the Annihilator on Earth.

Yewa Hafar had been orchestrating things from the dark making the Annihilator to come faster this time.

Yewa Hafar is known to scheme from behind for his Master

As Wargod was about to punch towards the Annihilator and gives it a more severe injury suddenly the whole Universe tremble and shaking with anger and indignation.

And he could feel it. A powerful gaze that encompassed all Universes, all Realities and all planes of existence is looking at him.

The Creator, a trillion of light years away from this location opens his blue eyes when he sense that blue aura surging to the Universe.

He was familiar with it.

The usually amiable Creator depicted in ancient ruins and stories is different from his depiction.

He had thunder and black fire shoots out from his eyes with anger in his eyes.

‘Y...o....u a..g..a..i..n’

His voice seem distorted coming out from trillion of light years away but it still reached Wargod ears in almost an instant as it echoes endlessly inside his mind.

Then a large black thunder and black fire arrives at the broken planet heading toward Wargod, holding the might of thousands of Universe, screaming with hatred and resentment.

It phases through other things but the moment it reached the broke planet, its might exploded out as it causes the initially suppressed and destroyed Laws reformed in almost an instant.

The Laws of The Universe were restored, and it binds around Wargod forcing him to submit. Wargod eyebrows creased.

‘Creator’ he muttered under his breath

This is the power of creation.

A thought to create.

Without hesitation, Wargod changes the direction of his punch as he muster all of his strength causing the Sun of this star systems to die a cold heat and immediately being absorbed into his hands.

Then as the energy reaches its peak Wargod shouted

ARGHHH!

And he punches toward the black fire and black thunder.

BOOM! BOOOM!!!

His flesh that should have been invulnerable instantly corroded and exploded revealing his blue bones.

Wargod was forced back, the wind around him creates air drafts that created elementals storms as winced in pain but he did not shout a word of pain.

'Uhuk,uhuk' he coughed out Laws of the Universe from his mouth as he was considerably weaker.

His body shrunked as he reverted back a thousand feet tall

At the same time the Destroyer who is sailing through Universes and colliding into planets after planet without stopping also sense that blue aura.

As another planet bumps into the Destroyer shoulders it dissipated into dust but the Destroyer is now at halt.

'Oh?' The Destroyer seems to exclaim as the Destroyer words landed on a nearby stars and causes it to dissipate.

Then he look toward that direction where the Wargod is fighting separated by probably countless of Universe and star system.

But Wargod could feel it.

The gaze of the Unholy Destroyer. He was the bane of his race. Wargod eyes frowned. He didn't think that both of those Supreme Beings noticed him this quick.

The Destroyer opens its mouth, as the unfortunate stars around his mouth were swallowed inside as he spat out something from its mouth.

It was a black spherical energy in the form of a lightning bolt that contains the might of multitude of Universes he swallowed.

That energy shoots through all of the universes and passes through other stars systems, destroying anything on its path as it almost instantly reached the planet where Wargod is fighting.

By this time the Annihilator for the first time in its life fled as it felt something weird from fighting this creature called Wargod.

Wargod on the other hand once again punched out to the sky and collided with the energy that the Destroyer spat out from its mouth.

BOOM!

It is the last straw for the planet as the planet exploded. Wargod shrink back to a hundred feet tall.

He looks at the crumbling planet and at the starry skies and sighed. He then shakes his head as he quickly jumped back toward his Red throne as his body slowly turned back to his original height

The seal on his body was put back on, the blue aura was repressed and the injury on his body he sustained from fighting the Annihilator appeared back.

He was panting but the gaze of those two supreme beings is no longer on him. The creator closes his eye and the Destroyer continues his journey.

Still seated on his Red Throne Wargod release a sigh of relief and said to himself

‘Whether you knew it or not, Azief you now owe me’ Wargod said to himself, smirking.

Looking toward the direction where Earth prime is located he whispers

‘And I will come to collect one day’

Then taking a last look at the running Annihilator in the distance, jumping through the stars, and killing and draining everything on its path Wargod waved his hand as Interium appear.

The broken star of Interium shakes as the barrier of Interium collided with the gravitational pull of the collapsing planet.

Wargod waves his hand as that gravitational pull disappears.

He sighed and his Red Throne teleported inside Interium as the broken star of Interium once again sails the Universe in search for great warriors.

[Chapter 275: The great meeting 01](#)

GERMANY

TEUFELSH?HLE

POTTENSTEIN

NORTH OF NUREMBERG

Teufelsh?hle or famously known as the Devil’s Cave was once a tourist attraction and draws visitors to come visit it.

It used to be a beautiful safe cave that serves as a place to travel to when in the area. However after the event of the Fall, that cave lives to its name.

When the Fall started happening in many places all over the world, places like caves or deep abyss or deep holes around the world becomes like spawning point for monsters and beast.

It could be seen in Azief experience himself as he fought an Asura inside the caves of Batu Caves.

The Devil’s Cave after the Fall began to lives to its name as a Cave for the Devil.

The moment the Fall happens and the meteor streaked upon the world carrying the World Orb, the surroundings of the Devils Cave was surrounded by flowers of variety of colors and possessed a different spectrum of colors than the primary colors.

It grows suddenly like the vegetation and plantation around the cave was accelerated. Flowers of different worlds blooms and the smell was inviting, sweet and fresh

But even with the pleasant smell coming out from the cave, everyone runs away from the cave.

Monsters and beast started rushing out from the cave and attack any settlements they could get their claws on.

However coming out from the cave is not only monsters or beast. Instead there were stories of souls, tormented souls of the death that possessed the living.

The wind that passes the cave holes creates a terrifying sound like something evil and dark is breathing inside the caves.

It only adds to the terrifying status of the cave in the minds of the people

Like every nation in the world, every nation at that time had to face different breed of monster, and Germany is no exception.

At least around this area near the cave and the settlement around it, it was different than the rest of the world in terms of the horrors they had to face.

Instead of the mutated sapiens that was roaming the many cities of Germany; around the Devils Cave the inhabitants were seized by a crippling fear of being possessed by those dark souls that wander in the night.

When night came, they tried their hardest to avoid going out as they hides in their rooms. Builders were very important for the people around the Devil's Cave area since they are attacked by a different kind of horrors.

People with attribute to repel souls are treated as a hero. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Especially people with thunder or lightning based skills since the souls or ghost of the Devil Cave fears them and could be destroyed by those that have such attributes or skills.

The Devils Cave was always shrouded by a dark aura that would induce fear in low level levelers.

Not only that there is also red mist that would spread from the depth of it tunnels and reach to the nearby forest and affect them.

It causes the forest around the Devils Cave appearing to be distorted and its tree to evolves to be monster-like

Some of the trees could grab people with its branches and throw them away, while some trees form mouth like a flytrap and could devour monster, beast or humans that dares comes near it.

But however, weirdly after the Weronian War ended, the Devil's cave is no longer emitting thick waves of red mist and there are no longer tormented wails of unknown sound coming out from the cave.

No one knows why it happens.

But for those who live near the Devil's Cave they still remember the stories about the cave before the Weronian War.

So, they still remind people never to come too near to the Cave.

However, they must have never thought that this Devils Cave is actually one of the safe spots for the famous Order of Thinkers.

They reclaim the cave after the Weronian War

It was night and the different kinds of night birds around this area shriek like the sound of a wail of a woman ghost.

They are not like normal birds before the Fall. Some of them are hideous while some of them are beautiful.

But the bird that is around the Cave area and its surrounding is always ugly.

It was like the birds too were also transformed by the red mist that would always come out from the entrance of the cave.

The Trees around the Forest one have to passed before entering the cave area would move every few seconds, the sounds of it moving could be pretty chilling when you heard it at night

The red mist covered the ground when suddenly a person walks through the sea of mist. He is coming near to the cave, his white robe contrasted with the red mist.

The tree that usually would attack anyone that tries to come near the cave was unresponsive instead it looks like it was welcoming that person.

The man walks casually like he was strolling in a park, his white robe billowing being pushed by the current of the red mist.

The wolf howls in the distance, its howls is long and chilling. The man look toward that direction and just scoffed.

Night Wolves territory is not far from this forest.

The man passes the forest safely as he reached the entrance of the cave. Without showing any signs of fear he enters the cave

The winds blow heavily inside the cave as he revolves his energy inside his body so that he wouldn't be too affected by the cold night.

He sighed.

'It has been a long time since I've been in Germany' he said to himself as he smiles bitterly, remembering a painful memory.

It is his homeland but after the Fall, his task requires him to travel the world. A task he loves

At the beginning he also made a home in Germany but at that time the Neo Nazis group under Bradheim was taking controls of the cities in Germany.

Of course there are others that would fight him. But one thing was certain. Germany at that time was chaotic.

And he himself was powerless against the threat

If monsters killing human is not enough, even humans started killing each other. It is not a safe place for his family.

He is the few rare people in the world that survives the Fall with his family

He brought his family elsewhere and joins the Order of Thinkers when they were in the Fake World.

Of course at that time no one knows of their organization yet. They were still strengthening their foundation at the time.

When he returned back to the real world, the Order of Thinkers has created many safe spots all over the world for members of the Order of Thinkers.

It wasn't until a few years ago that they dare shows their face among the many other groups and factions all over the world.

As he walks inside the entrance he smiles a bit looking at this cave.

Before, this cave was a three kilometers long maze of delicate and vast dripstone caves.

However now it is hundreds of kilometers long maze of Verilion mineral.

It is a massive undertaking to transform this place in the world before the Fall, but after the fall, people have many ways to build something with incredible speed.

Verilion is one of the minerals that the Order of Thinkers found in their expedition on the seabed and named it Verilion.

It is strong, durable, and malleable.

It is quite an important discovery a discovery they used to profit of the backs of organization like the World Government, the Republic, League of Freedom and many others.

The reason the minerals was so profitable is that the mineral could also channel energy and could act as a circuit or conduit for energy.

Which is why the Order of Thinkers uses the Verilion minerals to line the walls of Devil's cave.

It makes them able to put lights on top of the roof of the caves, lighting the dark caves and making sure the cave is well regulated by putting commands to its defensive mechanism like putting a program into a computer system.

The air could be refreshed and the light could be turn on and off and it powers the other defensive mechanism at place.

Other than that, they constructed underground lakes and runes were also carved in many places creating something like a Golden Equation with the cave as its center powering an invisible formation making it unable to be detected by Divine Sense unless one could disable or crush the formation.

Finished looking and liking what he saw, he walk forward slowly, one step at a time. Then he arrived in front of cave door, a door made of metal like minerals.

He saw the many symbols on the door. But there is only one symbol that would open this door

He smiles and pushes the symbol of Pi. The door glows as it recognizes the hand and also recognizing that he push the right symbols.

[Chapter 276: The great meeting 02](#)

The sound of gears clicking and come into places could be heard as the door opens and in front of him is a clear path.

Then the wall around the road glows for a second before the lights installed on the roof of the caves lights up

The first thing he saw was the statue. It is a statue that could be found in many Order of Thinkers safe spots.

On the walls of the caves was the statue of a woman, dressed in white that was carved from white marble.

The statue is holding a hand mirror.

‘Aletheia’ he muttered under his breath. Aletheia is the Goddess of Truth in Greek Mythology and a perfect motif for the decorations of the Order of Thinkers

He sighed then he walks slowly but with purpose.

He is trying to think how to say what he rehearsed in his mind to the Grand Researcher. What he found out from the report was quiet monumental.

But this could also make them to have hostile relationship with other forces of the world if they intend to pursue some things.

The Order of Thinkers is not an organization that is adept at fighting with power.

They are powerful in terms of knowledge and their knowledge is precious but there are not invincible or have powerful members.

It is for that reason why they had to create defensive formation and conceal their headquarters in caves and tunnels underground among other places.

As this person thinking about all this matter that is cluttering his mind he arrives at the crystals part of the caves, his footsteps echoing in the emptiness of space.

The wall of this part of the cave is adorned with glistening crystals that shine in myriad colors.

He walks deeper, descending down and down like this cave has no end. He arrived at the part with mystical rock formation lining the walls and its roof.

There were also many empty complex systems of tunnels, shafts and halls that were either constructed or artificially produced. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

When there is a Grand Presentation, these empty halls would be filled with people bouncing of ideas and debating on their discovery, sharing information and researches.

But today it is empty. It had to do with many things.

Primarily it is because their Order is now being hunted and many of the members is laying low, not trying to arouse any suspicions in their respective organizations.

This man walking alone these empty halls is none other than Eric Strauss, the public face of the Order of Thinkers.

He is tall, lanky and is wearing a monocle. He is still wearing his white lab coat but there is something quite different about him.

His monocle is scratched and there is a huge line of scars across his eyes.

He walks deeper until he reached a room. The room is well lit, well ventilated thanks to the air purifier that the Order created.

And waiting for him here in this room is the Grand Researcher.

The Grand Researcher wore a white robe concealing the face of this elusive personage, sitting on a wooden chair.

The Grand Researcher look up when he saw Eric is approaching the area. Eric nodded as he walk calmly and taking a seat on the opposite side of the Grand Researcher.

They look at each other and Eric said casually

‘It seems there are not too many people here. They all got the news I assume?’ The Grand Researcher nodded and smiling

‘Just you and me, like the good old days’ The Grand Researcher said. Eric smiles bitterly.

‘The good old days has ended’ The Grand Researcher did not say anything to Eric statement.

There was silence between them. The Grand Researcher brought out a cup and put it on the table.

Two cups is on the table as the Grand Researcher poured out wine and push one to Eric

‘What did you find out?’ The Grand Researcher ask

Eric hesitated to say but then he knowing he could not avoid telling it began to tell what he found out

Finished telling the story Eric look at the Grand Researcher. Like him the Grand Researcher also seems shock with the many revelations

‘Orvanians’ And the Grand Researcher eyes shine after Eric finished his story. It was a tall story, an amazing story

The Grand Researcher nodded and said

‘There has been speculation about whether they exist. We know they are stories about them and we already verified that there is the Multiverse. This is very interesting. Very interesting

Then the Grand Researcher ask Eric

‘It is true then? That they are the Protector of the Multiverse?’

Eric nodded.

‘It is true’

‘Hmm’ the Grand Researcher seems to be thinking of something.

Eric took a seat on the opposite of the Grand Researcher, looking at the Grand Researcher intently.

Then he dropped a bombshell onto the Grand Researcher

‘The Death Monarch does not like us. To be more accurate he has reservation about us’ The Grand Researcher started. And nodded.

‘That is a problem. While we know more than any other organizations in the world we are very weak. Most of our members are weak compared to the mighty force of Pandemonium.’

Eric scoffed.

Weak is an exaggeration. More like helpless. If they were to take the brunt of attack from the Death Monarch, they would all die even if they work together.

There is the Divine Archer, Wang Jian, Loki the Trickster, Sina the Genius Alchemist, Sasha the Nightingale, Fairy of the Stars Somi, Athena the Lady of War and Freya and her berserkers

Pandemonium is a gathering place of powerful people, and could be considered a place of monsters itself.

Each one of them possessed monstrous strength and large influence under them

Death Monarch didn’t even have to move out from his throne to do things. Just his retainers and subordinate could flatten their organization until nothing is left.

It is why they are one of the Three Great Powers in the world

‘It is understandable that they would not like us. Nobody likes a snoop’ Eric said but his eyes is scheming something.

And the Grand Researcher nodded.

They were determined to know the truth of this world and beyond it. They were so many mysteries in this world.

Now many vista of truth is opening for them after the Fall, it would be a sin not to pursue it.

So, of course the Order of Thinker who wanted to seek the truth of the world was not focused on gaining strength.

'But maybe that is a mistake' The Grand Researcher think to himself. Because it seems that the Death Monarch knows a lot more than they do.

Maybe the path they take in the beginning is wrong. To seek the truth, they need to be worthy of the truth.

They also need strength.

The only thing the Grand Researcher could do now is reforming the already entrenched system in the Order of Thinkers.

They could leverage their knowledge but they also acknowledge the fact that if people like Death Monarch, Hirate or the Republic finds them dangerous with the knowledge they had, the Grand Researcher did not doubt that they would eliminate the Order of Thinkers.

It is the reasons why they hide all over the world. The members of the Order Of Thinkers spoke in codes, riddles and puzzles to recognize each other.

Then the Grand Researcher spoke

'Orvians is an ancient being if the stories about them are to be believed. Very ancient and very old. And they are a race focused on the betterment of the minds. They would know many things. We need to at least have an audience with them. They would be a treasure trove of knowledge. We could learn many things'

Eric nodded and then he said

'They are housed in the embassy of the World Government, armed guard, anti-teleportation formation embedded I every bricks of that structure. Even their spaceship is dock around their Space Hanger on the Northern Regions of the Island of Peace. The World Government is determined to not let anyone in...or out until they could agree on a course of actions'

Eric sighed. That is not a normal security. That is a top security measures

Then looking at the Grand Researcher contemplating things Eric said

'If you are really determined we could employ the Trickster. He had many tricks. I bet one of those tricks could help us in seeing one of the Orvians'

Grand Researcher sighed.

'We do not need to resort to that measure yet. I never liked making deals with the Trickster. He would always demand more.' Sighing the Grand Researcher then said

'We could try first reason with the world government. We need to at least try to schedule a meeting with Hirate. He owes us a lot. We did help him repair the World Engine from the Weronian Mothership'

Eric frowned and then he told the Grand Researcher.

'Hirate is not on the Island of Peace'

'Hmm. Where is he then?' Taking a little time to answer he said

'Pandemonium' Eric answers

[Chapter 277: The great meeting 03](#)

MEANWHILE ON CÔTE D'IVOIRE

Abidjan

'You still did not answer how Sithulran is unable to die' The other around Azief suddenly was reminded of this and nodded.

Raymond nodded.

Oreki on the other hand while he is appearing to listen attentively to Sith'lenor story, he is doing anything but that.

He is unable to concentrate right now

A burst of energy almost exploded from him as he focused that energy back into his body. His eyes seems to be bursting with golden lightning like lightning is coursing all over his body, unstable and chaotic

Oreki notices that the Death Monarch is looking at him but he had no energy to hides this matter at this moment.

He sighs as his eyes is getting heavy.

Then he closes his eyes the moment the Death Monarch returns back to listening to Sithulran story.

BOOM!

When he opens his eyes, he sees a different view. He is no longer in the meeting room in Hawaii, among the projection of the starry skies.

It all disappeared.

He sees a different place and he saw the person he has been searching with his Lightning Sense.

Oreki smirked, and then turning into lightning he merged with the clouds as thunderstorms forms in the sky, lightning roars and the winds parts ways as the clouds turns dark.

He was chasing the one causing the havoc in many of World Government territory. Since it is considered an internal disturbance, Pandemonium offers no support.

When Oreki was in the meeting with the Orvanians, he was also on C?te d'Ivoire fighting with the elusive figure known by his codename Void.

How is this possible for him to appear in two places at the same time?

It is because he possesses the Nine Thunder Body Refinement Method. By now, four of his nine clones have already reached Energy Disperse Stage.

The other five of his clone is all over the world disguising themselves, killing monsters and hoarding artifacts and accumulating power.

If Oreki managed to combine all his nine clones into him, he would possess a physical prowess inferior only to the Death Monarch.

However, if Oreki manages to find a substance like the Purifying fire to refine his body, it would not be impossible for him to match the Death Monarch in terms of physical body prowess.

And while his True body is at Hawaii listening to Sith'venar talking about the secrets of the Universe, one of his clones is about to clash with that person called Void in the criminal underworld.

The moment Oreki got a report that Void appear at Cote D'ivoire he immediately orders his Thunder Body to chase over him

BOOOM!

There was a brilliant shock of white in the graphite sky, forking and then with a thunderous boom he appears clad in an armor made from lightning.

His entire body radiates sharpness and heat causing the air around him to distort. He looked toward the distance at that young boy.

The ground under Oreki feet cracks and is scorched red.

Oreki could only regard this person as a young boy whether in action or mentality. He is too playful and too arrogant

The young man appears to have been expecting Oreki to arrive

'Thunder Monarch, didn't know you would come here personally. I am flattered' he said, smiling playfully.

That young man have a stave on his back with unique carving emanating power that causes black space to appear around him, neutralizing Laws and energy around him.

The space then forms into a mini floating black sphere around him, orbiting him

The young man is wearing a shabby patched looking purple robe as the harsh cold winds that came with Oreki arrival wash over him.

The lower part of his face is covered by a thin translucent black cloth but one could see his smile.

His hair is long and covering his left eye. White mist appears beneath his feet as his body slowly being shrouded by white mist, making him to appear like he was translucent.

His eyes are sharp and determined. His Three Disk revolves inside his body and the aura causes everything around him to be dematerialized.

The building structures around him, devoid of people is removed from existence as the mist that comes out from his body seems to be able to Void anything into nonexistence and the road beneath his feet slowly disintegrating and the chaotic energy around him is stopping like something preventing it from ever being conceived.

Void smiles and he said

“The oldest and strongest emotion of mankind is fear, and the oldest and strongest kind of fear is fear of the unknown”

And then the darkens in him burst out

The darkness spreads as the white mist controls the area of his darkness. He was the center of that darkness.

The space around him trembles and undulations of energy are coming out of him. This undulation of energy is different than anything Oreki have ever seen or felt

‘Heh’

Oreki eyes burst with lightning as the thunder Source inside his body is raging.

Arcs of electricity shot out from him as the sound of thunder roaring could be heard each time he moves his finger.

The sound waves alone crack the sound barrier around them.

‘You are still too young...and inexperienced’ Oreki remarked. Void only smiles with a hint of disdain as he look challengingly at Oreki

Then Oreki pointed his finger and the skies above him howled as the sound of the sky howling travels the world three times. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Even though Oreki clone only have the power of Energy Disperse Stage his body is full of Thunder Source power.

Oreki true body possesses the powers of a Seed Formation expert.

With the population of the world right now while it could not be considered as large as before, it is still not small. There are at least two billion and a half people still living.

But the world only has a few Seed Formation levelers. They are at the apex of the power structure.

Lightning erupted out of Oreki fingertips and a white rip in the darkness of night lighten up the dark, as it shot to that person, relaxingly standing.

ROAR!

CRACK!

The lightning bolt coming out from Oreki fingertips were small in the beginning but then it grew as the bolt of white hot lightning causes the air around it to distort because of its heat.

It cleaves the dark sky above into segmented parts for the briefest of moments. Black clouds above sprawl across the sky, blowing in from the west.

The air around them grows heavy.

The pressure falls down onto all of Cote D'ivoire suffocating the people in this coast and the entire country, sound of thunders breaking the sky and lightning illuminating the entire island is a terrifying sight to behold.

By now the Golden Army of the World, Government has already arrived and is pacifying the people of Cote D'ivoire.

The small nation is under the protection of the World Government.

But none of the soldiers that arrived using the Battlestar dare interferes against the battle of one of the Great Lords of the World Government.

The rains falls down heavily with thunder and lightning as the background music. Oreki was soaked but Void was not.

He still smiling playfully even as the light from the crisis crossing thunders illuminate his face

A stillness falls over the small nation and then in the silence comes a low crackle of thunder before suddenly it roars like an enraged dragon.

Oreki aura could be felt in the sky, like a part of him merged with the Sky, like he was the manifestation of Heavenly Thunder administrating Heavenly Punishment on behalf of the heavens.

'DIE!' he shouted, his shout echoes through the sky

[Chapter 278: The great meeting 04](#)

A streak of hot golden light splits the sky and thunderstorm ravages the nations as tornadoes, and the winds seems to go crazy.

The winds is devouring anything on its path as the seas around Abidjan churns and waves erratically, crashing upon the coast and ports with a mighty force, destroying all the boats and prost around it coast.

It is all because of that one single bolt of lightning shooting out from Oreki finger.

But Void, the young man that has a target on his back by many organization and factions in the world look at all of this phenomenon with apparent boredom.

It was like nothing in the world could faze him. Standing there, as the storms behind him and the winds whippings him, he radiates emptiness

And what is even more terrifying is that none of the winds, or thunder and even the rain drops falls onto him.

It was like anything that comes near him becomes Void. Void chuckles a bit and then he shouted to Oreki

'You know that won't work on me, Thunder Monarch' Void said smiling mischievously. Oreki look at that young boy and smirks.

'You know you are just an arrogant little boy that does not know the immensity of heaven and Earth. You fancy yourself a powerful reclusive expert. Truth is you fear to be compared to the great heroes on Earth. No one would acknowledge a selfish, self-serving person like you. Not even the Leagues of Freedom would accept you even amongst their eccentric members. Like Rosulka, you just want nothing but to see the world burn'

Void eyes sharpened.

'Hmph' he scoffed.

Oreki furrowed his eyebrows as he review what he knows about this young man in his mind.

Codename: Void.

He is one of the mysterious reclusive experts that the World government and the Republic have been hunting for the past few years.

The World Government and the Republic have a list of reclusive experts that they tracked. They don't want another Death Monarch to appear.

While they are still at the developing stages either the Republic or the World Government would try to snatch them up by offering them with benefits or titles.

But some experts really hated being under someone else powers and they would decline.

For those people, the World Governmental and the Republic both survey them using their intelligence agency.

The Company and the Syndicate is also hunting for Void. For the World Government it is because Void attacked the Secret Sector operatives in one encounter.

For the Republic it is because he sabotages an extraction of their personnel from the hands of a rival warlord in Benin.

The Syndicate on the other hand had one of their Dark Auction in the underbelly of Paraguay being robbed by Void.

Oreki don't know if the feared Sasha of the Nightingale leader of the Shadow Guards of Pandemonium knew of Void or she knew and decided to not do anything.

It doesn't seem Void did anything to harm the interest of Pandemonium.

Void is pretty secretive.

No one knows where his base is and what his objective is.

His face could be deduced by using face reconstructing analysis but in this new world changing faces is as easy as changing clothes.

Oreki should know. Of all people, the many times he had to deal with the Trickster is probably trumps any other organizations.

After the initial clashes amidst the heavy rain and thundering lightning Oreki knows that trying to defeat Void with one finger isn't possible.

After all he is not here with his True Body.

Even if he is....he is not sure he could beat this young man easily.

Then knowing this won't work Oreki dashed forward

HYARGH!

BOOM!

The shockwaves spreads out as they collided against each other, ,making the space around them to be devoid of water falling as the rain drops were electrified and condenses into gas.

'This is what I am talking about, Thunder Monarch. Hahaha' Void was laughing

And they begin fighting merely by using physical prowess.

Thunder is one of the most powerful elements and could be used to destroy.

The dark spheres that slowly multiply near Void is quickly being shot down by One Finger Lightning Shot.

It is a technique Oreki developed when he was studying to master the Nine Thunder body Refinement method.

They clashed with each other and Void punches toward Oreki face. Oreki dodges to the left as he punches toward Void, cracking the space around them

'Hahaha' Void laughed as he flicks one of his fingers creating a mini black rip as the force of Oreki punch was neutralized

That force however causes a small mountain in Lesoto to crack. That fore of Oreki might was transported a hundreds of kilometers away into a different nation.

Oreki clicks his tongue as his eyes grew determined

Oreki opens his eyes wide and thunderous sound exploded from his movement of even moving his fingers.

Thunder energy fills the entire sky as a small bolt of thunder shoot out from his eyes threatening to burn Void into a cinder.

He smirks

Void only waves his hand as that lightning bolt was neutralized.

Oreki smiles

This was Oreki objective as he moves with a fast speed akin of lightning and appears just a few inches from Void.

'Take this!' he releases his punch back by his physical prowess. The wind around him were electrified and turns into an ionic wind.

Since Void just use his Void power to deconstruct Oreki lightning he had not enough time to produce another attack to neutralize Oreki punch

Not to mention Oreki now slowly understanding what Void power does to people.

BOOM

The punch connected as Void was thrown back to the ground causing the entire area where he falls down to district and started to dematerialize.

'Heh' Oreki scoffed as he dashed forward, his entire body exploding with golden lightning as the sound of thunders roars behind him.

The moment his feet kick the ground to dash forward, the ground exploded into bits each one were filled with lightning essence.

Oreki did not relent and he would not give Void a chance to get up as he rushed but it was then he realize that his body is slowly disintegrating even as he dashed forward

Then he realizes it. He was just a few inches from Void but he couldn't take another step forward as his face fell down onto the wet muddy ground

His legs have disintegrated

He looks up at Void from his vantage point and shows a bitter smile

'When did you notice it?' Oreki ask

'From the very beginning' Oreki laughed a little. For other people that could hear their conversation they might be confused.

What did Oreki means by telling that Void notices something? What did Void notice and why is it important?

Then gritting his teeth, Oreki look at Void and said

'You win this time Void. If you dare, you wait here until my true body is finished with my matters. We'll see whether you will win once again.'

Void only smirks and then he chuckles

'Oreki...you and the World Government has never been known to play fair. I have no intention to become a fool by believing your words. Goodbye. See you later' he said before he runs off from the slowly destabilized city.

The fight between them has caused the space and gravity around here to go into chaos.

Oreki could slowly feel the pain that is slowly coursing all over his body like ants eating his flesh.

His body is slowly being devoured by the Void energy that is ravaging his Thunder Clone.

Oreki look toward the back of Void and his eye shows ferociousness.

You just wait. He said to himself as he succumbed to the pain and his body exploded into million arcs of electricity that snakes all over the entire Cote D'ivoire.

He closed his eyes and then opening his eyes again, he was back.

And then he was at Hawaii again. He gritted his teeth but he controls his emotions.

'She was caged and sealed in the Dark Universe having to suffer thousands of difficulties and tortured by Tribulation Lightning every day. Imagine her frustration and despair of being tortured for something she did not know. She did not remember what she did and so she must felt unfair. Why is she the one being punished? For what sins? Who is she? What did she do to warrant such treatment? Imagine that. That someday someone captured you and put you in a cage as you are being tortured every day for billions of years without you ever knowing the reason? Imagine that anger. Imagine what you must have been feeling?'

Sith'lenor said and Oreki could barely hear it before he gains back his calm. Dying....even a clone put him at a disadvantage and considerable pain to his psyche.

But then he smiles and calms himself down. Oreki notices that the Death Monarch is looking at him

He heard until the end that the bait should be the All Source. After that many things were discussed.

One of the discussions is about where the Orvanian would stay, what the Three Great Powers should tell their people, what should be revealed to the world and what shouldn't be told and many other concerns.

He excuses himself as he went out form the bunker area. No one accompanied him and he dismissed his guards.

Probably because it is pointless.

Oreki is one of the strongest people in the world. Other than Death Monarch, Hikigaya, Raymond nod Katarina there were not many people that could bring him down.

He went to the beaches. The Fall might have transformed the world, but the beaches of Hawaii is still beautiful.

Probably it is even more beautiful than before since there is no longer trash anywhere in the beaches.

It is empty nowadays. With sea monsters and beast roaming if you are not strong you could not go to the beaches.

Only people like him could stroll around the shore and beaches without worrying about being swallowed by some large beast.

A few large creatures could be seen under the water. Oreki only needs to emanate his aura to causes all those creatures to quickly run away.

As he walks along the beaches, he sighs. By now, Hirate must have heard the news. It is not a big battle and the Company would have cleaned it all by now.

Void has an ability that is quite convenient for the World Government but he also have a potential to become a threat to the World Government.

Void has the potential to become the next Death Monarch.

That is the conclusion of the Quorum investigation. One Death Monarch is headache enough. Two of them?

That would break the already slowly balancing influence in the world right now.

If Void really becomes an existence like Death Monarch then the conflict between these two powerhouses would cause great damage to the world.

If Void could be controlled then it is fine.

But....he couldn't.

And he might even be more dangerous than Death Monarch. At least the Death Monarch has some principles. He has his own belief and his own reason for doing things he did.

Void is not.

He sighed and muttered

'Better the Devil we know' He smirks.

By now, some people are already heading back. Boris and Jean is already heading back, their battleship flies through the clouds to Moscow

He sighed again, long drawn out sigh. Today...would be the day they would never forget in their life.

What they learned today probably changed them all as they now have a different outlook when looking at the skies above.

And he wonders about Death Monarch. He did not seem surprised about Orvanians or Orvan or the mention of the many races from Sith'venar mouth.

It makes Oreki felt that the Death Monarch is looking something far beyond this world. Probably that is how he became that strong.

Then he thinks about what happens in Cote d'ivoire

As Oreki thinks of his battle with Void , he slowly understand what power that young man possess and why he so easily neutralize all of the agents they sent to him.

Then Oreki saw it. A purple butterfly is flapping its wing approaching Oreki. Oreki eyebrows frowned.

He looks at the butterfly and said

'I don't like this tricks of your Hirate' he squinted his eyes and a spark of lightning flew from his pupils and shot toward the butterfly.

The butterfly exploded into purple dust, the effervesce of the light was dazzling and brilliant. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And a message entered into his mind. And Oreki eyes widened after hearing the message.

Then he chuckles

'This would be startling news'

After the meeting in Hawaii, there was a shocking development. The first news is the encounter with an alien civilization that did not mean any harm toward Earth.

Most regions under the World Government and the Republic got the news fast.

That was the first shocking news that shakes the world.

The second was that two of the most influential person in the world, The Death Monarch and the Mind Master seems to be discussing something in the Centre Palace of Pandemonium.

This is big because this is the first formal meeting between these two great men, each one controlling a powerful faction that dictates the world events.

Whatever the result of their conversation might change the political structure of the world. People also fears that this is the Death Monarch trying to settle score, finishing what he didn't finish when he was in the Island of Peace.

Which means, there could be another war on the horizons.

Or it could be an effort of reconciliation between the two men, leading to a great alliance which will change the geopolitical landscape of the world with the Three Great Powers probably breaking up.

The Republic would surely not stand the World Government and Pandemonium allying together.

Commentators in coffee houses, taverns and pleasure house however do not totally agree with the assumption that Pandemonium and the World Government will ally together.

It is possible if it's Pandemonium and the Republic because of the relationship between the Ice Queen and Death Monarch but the World Government and Pandemonium?

That is truly an odd combination like trying to mix oil with water

This is the same World Government that two times tries to harm the Death Monarch friends. First, it was The Purple Speedster. Then it was the Divine Archer.

And each time it led to a war between the Death Monarch and the World Government

There is a lot of bad blood there. Many people and factions believe that the talk between the two men would lead to another war.

Many small factions is trading in weapons with Merchant of War like the League of Freedom as they are now making a killing in the criminal underworld selling weapons

But it is also true that the subject of the discussion between two men could also be about other things.

It could be any numbers of things.

And the uncertainty makes the whole world anxious. Should they prepare for war? Should they sing the songs of peace and cooperation?

So, the whole world drew their breath and prepares themselves.

[Chapter 279: Old friends 01](#)

TANZANIA

MNEMBA ISLAND

The seagulls fly lows and snatch a few fishes in the rocks as the waves of the sea crash upon the large rocks around the idyllic and calm island.

Mnemba Island is a beautiful island in the east coast of Zanzibar, a small country in the scheme of things.

Most of the people in Tanzania died in the initial Fall. Those who survived the Fall were culled during the Weronian War.

It was like the world just doesn't give the people of Tanzania any breaks. Death after death was heaped in the already broken country.

The initial phase of the Fall is the mutated sapiens and the monsters attack. Nowadays, there is still some mutated sapiens roaming the land but it is easily destroyed.

Or if not that they would be mauled to death by some monsters that eat mutated sapiens. In the initial phase about one third of the population of Tanzania was affected.

And then that one third kills half of one third and then they had also had a time where their countries are divided by warlords.

Death and more death.

The human population keeps decreasing and then the Weronian came. It was the straw that broke the camel back.

And in the Weronian Occupation many of the people in the world were slaughtered but Tanzania is one of the few countries that get the brunt of the hit.

Most places under huge umbrellas like the countries or nations under the Republic or the World Government could ask military aid and not to mention big population center has more resistance and more powerful people.

But Tanzania just went through a great civil war among them

And when peace just sets in the country, the Weronian came attacking, the World Government at the time had to focus on other sectors of their influence and when they arrived to save the rebellion against the Weronian Overlords in Tanzania it was already too late.

Nowadays, this country seems a little empty. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Empty and forgotten, the broken street without people, and forest vines sweep through the road and the structures abandoned by human.

Probably because of the casualties of China that was so big and massive in human history that Tanzania death pales in comparison.

Nowadays, there are only a few people that come from Tanzania.

In the world right now, there are a lot of refugees and organization that welcomes them. After all nowadays, the world has land but have no inhabitants.

Many of the report compiled by the experts in the World Government and the Republic said that the first to die out during the Fall was the indigenous tribe that lives separated from the world and from modern civilization.

Then the seconds to die out were unlucky islanders who live in close proximity with the sea in which there is a lot of gigantic sea monsters.

The Fall itself created tsunamis in many parts and at times created a great upheaval when a large sea monster wriggle their body.

The situation is different now of course with people like Death Monarch, Earthshaker, ice Queen, Time Master and others that appears.

Nowadays, the large monster could be handled easily by a battalion of soldiers from either the World Government or the Republic.

But in the beginning of the Fall, no humans possessed powers like they did now.

Luck plays a part in their survival. It is cruel but it is the truth. If not for some luck, the people that are standing on the top right now might not have existed.

'Ah, this is life' a person said smiling with his handsome face.

A young man wearing a golden clothed robe is chilling around the island sipping a few carbonated drinks.

How did he get his hand on carbonated drinks is anyone guess considering that such company that produces such drink does not exist now.

Mnemba Island is a tiny island in the shape of a heart, a paradise island in the world.

A few months ago, this place is crawling with monsters and its shore is always visited by sea monsters.

But now, it is clear without any monster circling the island and aerial beast hovering around the island air space.

For some reasons there is no monster on the island or around the island. It was almost like they were avoiding the place for some reason.

'This is like paradise,' the young man said as he lay down on the mat he put on the sandy beach. Then he rolled around under the large canopy.

The whole world is now worrying about the meeting in Pandemonium between the Death Monarch and Hirate, speculating whether the world needs to prepare for another war but this person seems to have no worries.

This man was chilling around without his usual companion without guards.

He wanted to recover and what is a better way to recover other than to take a few vacations every now and then.

He was about to take another sip of the drink when suddenly the space around him rips. The man was about to waves his hand when he realizes that aura.

His eyes sharpened and he stayed his hand. An aura he recognized is coming out from that rip in space.

And then he smirks a bit

'He found me'

He said to himself. But he was clearly not shocked.

'Well, it is only a matter of time after all' he thought to himself.

But he is clearly not panicked.

While this island look like it is not protected it is probably one of the most heavily protected islands in the world that nobody knows.

There is three Sea energy lodes here which is used to power the formation etched on the entire roots of the island.

Each plant, each blades of grass it etched with some trace of formations. This is an island made of formation

There is also blessing that was given to this island by Paladins and Wizards.

There is an elliptical formation that connected with the octagon formation in the center of the island that enables the island to be undetected by Divine Sense or any other Sight abilities.

It also was imbued with certain properties that enable this island to hide in a pocket dimension for a while.

It is even more protected and more defensive than even the World Government island of Peace.

So, this man knows there is only person that could rip apart space as easily as this and find his hideout.

What island could be this protected and what kind of person that could create such measures of protection that almost borders on perfection?

It is of none other than the man with all the tricks, The Trickster Loki. He has been hiding here after he finished recovering the power source for his device.

The Magician stole his power source for some experiments. Thankfully Loki manages to use the Syndicate to help him track down the Magician.

Weirdly the power source was left when he got to the Magician hideout.

After that he went here to Tanzania to rest

He of course did not meant thing to go this far but what he could do. This time there is too many things that went out of his expectation.

He had to handle many things and there is always a chance that he could overlook something. He did not overlook over that matter but he also did not solve that matter.

And now it is coming back to bite him in the ass.

The rip in space is getting larger as that aura slowly comes out from the rip.

The space and the time around that rips seems to be in chaos, causing Time to sometime reverse and sometimes accelerating.

He knows who it is that is coming.

But he was not startled.

He just got up and pats the sand on his buttocks as he waited for someone to come out from the black rip in space.

Coming out from the rip is a young beautiful man. A beautiful face that could break any girl's heart and the smile on his face could enchant any girls.

But....to Loki, that smile is revolting and detestable.

Loki smiles wide like seeing someone he relay likes.

The man stepped out from the black rip in space calmly and without any fear.

The young man is wearing fur clothing, his long silver hair fluttering in the wind as his left eyes were covered by his hair.

And Loki start with a jab on his fashion

'Wearing fur clothing in a hot place like this, you look like an insane person, old friend' Loki said, his face is smiling but his eyes is wary.

But he clearly looks like he is welcoming this person.

But both of them know, they hated each other to death but each have their own difficulties in unable to kill each other freely.

The young man only chuckles like he was hearing a joke.

'Loki, we meet again. Still talking too much aren't you?' that young man said as the black rip behind him closed up and the Time around it returns to normal

But anyone with high discernment could sense that the rip seems to weaken the space around that area.

The area where the rip was located now could be breached easily if one could found the point of origin of this young man uninvited visit.

He looks at his left and right and his eyebrows raised, full of questions.

The wind blows his sleeve and the young man could feel the rejection force from this island trying to expel him.

'It seems he is not entirely playing around' that young man thought in his mind.

If not for the fact that his body destroys the rejection force before it even landed on his body, he would be surely be teleported back to where he was before.

Any other man would not have been able to do that. But he is not like any other man. He smiles as he dispels the waves of invisible rejection force that is bombarding his body

This island is an island reborn to be the perfect hiding spot by Loki.

The young man could see the mat on the sand, the chairs and table under the canopy, the hammock on the nearby palm tree and he chuckles a bit.

'You are relaxing? I guess everything is truly a joke for you' he said playfully smiling all the while.

Loki just snickered and said

'Well, everything is a joke for things like you. So why couldn't I make a joke out of it?' And Loki smirked; his smile hides blades and knives.

The as the winds blows over them, they look at each other.

In their gaze there is only determination. For both of them they want to see this game between them until the end

[Chapter 280: Old friends 02](#)

Loki already took some distance between him and that young man.

His Disk is spinning vigorously and at the ready. One suspicious move and he would erupt with all of his power.

If needs to he would not hesitate to fight this young man to the death...but this was the last resort. Because doing so is a lose-lose situation for both of them.

His eyes and mind is calculating things, trying to see where the Karma began and where it could be reaped.

There was this awkward silence between them two and then Loki greets the young man.

'Yewa Hafar, it has been a long time. I could not honestly say I am glad to meet you again. Though you look good this time. I'm digging the new look'

Yewa Hafar smiles and said

'Thank you. Well, it is not quite like last time. Though I heard from some people you try to kill me. That really hurts my feelings' he said chuckling like the attempt on his life is nothing but a small inconvenience.

Loki smiles back

'Now, now, old friend. Where did you start hearing rumor like that?' and he chuckles a bit. Yewa Hafar did not show it on his face but he really admires the shamelessness of Loki.

He still remembers of course. Both of them still remember. And they both know the game between them has not yet ended.

It was only check last time. Not mate. Loki never considered Morgana his ultimate enemy. He didn't even hate her that much.

She could be considered a disturbance, an unexpected occurrence but Yewa Hafar...now he is different.

He is more than just some old enemy. He is Loki arch nemesis. Yewa Hafar also looks at Loki and thinks about the last game they played, the chessboard was the Universe and they were the ones putting the pieces.

At least it was true in the beginning for Loki.

Of course that time in the end Loki turns only into a piece and no longer a player. Because at that time, he didn't even know he was in the game.

But now he knows. And this time, Loki is making sure that he will not be demoted into only a piece of chess in this chessboard

And Yewa Hafar is wary of this Loki more than the Loki in the first timeline. The Loki that knows his endgame

After he take over the mortal body Yewa Hafar immediately did an investigation as par the course.

After all he knew this would be the second time and things would probably change much from the first time.

He knew that Jean the Time God, the Divine Archer, The Mind Master, and Loki the Trickster all cooperate with each other to erase the first timeline.

So, the moment he descended he immediately goes into hiding. He didn't know what Jean had accomplished.

He knew parts of the plan because of his meticulous preparation in that timeline.

But, he knows that trying to do the same plan again would not yield the same result considering that some of them know how it will end up.

He extracted memories from a few insignificant mortals and found out there is an old beggar that stake out the place where he is supposed to descend.

Like Loki could recognize him with a glance, the same could be said for Yewa Hafar. After all Loki is a fellow chess player in this grand game.

It was then that he knew that it was Loki who was sent back, the last hope of the Universe.

Looking at that smug face of Loki, Yewa Hafar just wanted to crush him and minced him into meat paste.

Unfortunately he couldn't do that considering the power he could wield now is limited with his Master so far away and the fact that doing so would change his plan.

But he continued smiling.

'Discipline, Loki. If you are going to try to kill me, I appreciate a little bit more commitment' Loki just gave a dry laugh.

'You think I don't want to?' Loki said in his mind.

If not for the fact that he knew Yewa Hafar could trace him, he would continue his assassination attempt.

Loki knows that the moment Yewa Hafar truly descended it is not easy to kill him after.

While Yewa Hafar is not in full power he is still resourceful and cunning.

Not to mention he would surely come back. And Loki plans does not need him to eliminate Yewa Hafar.

It would make it easier but he also did not have to obsessively try to kill Yewa Hafar.

After all that is not his main objective. As long as he could accomplished his mission nothing matters.

They look toward each other and it was like they were separated by a thousand miles in heart and in mind

Then Yewa Hafar chuckles as he looks into the eyes of Loki.

'Ah, you seem wary of me old friend'

Loki scoffed

'Well, let's just say our last encounter does not really bode well for me'

'It was like a lifetime ago' Yewa Hafar waves his hand like it is not something worth mentioning about.

Loki just maintain his silence, a n innocent smile on his face. And then seeing like Loki did not want to say anything Yewa Hafar said

'What you and your friend did at the end surprised me. Surprised my master. A daring idea of course. I didn't know that Jean attainment in the Laws of Time was that advanced. But well, I guess he does owe Azief'

Yewa Hafar said and then he added

'Though if you think that this time you could win, I suggest you to wake up from your dream' Loki just smiles and said

'Daring ideas are like chessmen moved forward. They may be beaten, but they may start a winning game.'

'Heh' Yewa Hafar scoffed.

'Then I ask you, old friend? Do you enjoy the game so far?'

'I have secured the King at least' Loki said

Yewa Hafar smiles and said

'I on the other hand got a new pawn. A very important pawn' Loki look at Yewa Hafar face trying to discern whether he is speaking truth or lies but he couldn't see anything.

Even though he is the God of Lies and Truth, that is he in the future. Not now.

Now, he is still just a Disk Formation leveler. Yewa Hafar then turns around and look at the island and take a deep breath.

'This is a good place you choose to relax. Earth is a really beautiful place. If not for my Master wish, I would even feel sorry for this planet to be destroyed'

Loki only snickers. He knows that Yewa Hafar didn't mean anything he said. He couldn't care less about life.

The Last Acolyte of Dark Tiding.

Just being in his presence Loki could sense the aura of Destruction and Annihilation that is coming out of him

'It is a romantic island. It would be better if I don't have to spend it with you' Loki said jokingly.

Yewa Hafar laughed slightly.

Then he took a seat on the hanging swing that is tied between two palm trees. The wind blows and the swing sway back and forth.

Yewa Hafar seems to enjoy the wind. He was like a kid as his feet playfully pushing the sand below.

Who would have ever think such an innocent looking face, with such a beautiful expression as the winds swing him back and forth would bring destruction and death all over the galaxy.

Sometimes, evil does not come with a hideous face. Sometimes it comes in a way that tempts you, bedazzle you and enchant you and before you know it.....the evil has already ensnare you.

Then looking at Loki he said

'Loki, just because you and your friend are whining around and acting like children, flipping the chess board, doesn't mean I couldn't arrange back the chess pieces. And this time, maybe your plan backfires

on you. There are new chess pieces and a new strategy could be employed. I always hated how it ends last time'

Loki smiles back and remind him

'I have the King and you only have a pawn right now' Yewa Hafar laughed

'Hahaha. The game is just beginning Loki. We still have a long journey ahead of us. This is after all a long game. And I intend to turn this pawn into a Queen'

To be honest what Yewa Hafar said is oddly appropriate with his pawn piece. It is one of his pawn that is more likely to be a Queen.

In chess it is called Queening. It is when a chess piece managed to break through enemy territory and move there.

Loki has always been the type where he sees a good move, he look for a better one. Yewa Hafar knows this.

After all they used to play against each other.

And he was checkmated.

Then Yewa Hafar said

'And Loki, never forget. Pawns are not a useless chess piece. They are such fascinating pieces...So small, almost insignificant, and sometimes even invisible and yet—they can depose kings. Don't you find that interesting?'

And he shows that smile.

To other it might look like an innocent, beautiful smile. But Loki knows. It is a smile of beast....enjoying his opponent to squirm.

It is like when you are at a game of chess and you are forked. It is where a single piece could take two or more direct attacks simultaneously.

And Yewa Hafar likes to watch his prey squirms.

But Loki was not afraid

They are now assembling pieces and while they make moves, they still did not put their chess pieces on the board.

The game is just beginning and he will not give up this time. This time he would see it to the end, whether he wins or lose.

Loki smirks and then said

'You want to Queen a pawn? Hmm'

Then Loki smirks and said

'Like you said, the game is just beginning. I will find out your pawn and when I found out, your pawn would be just a weak pawn. The weakness of a pawn is that it is a pawn. I just need to remove it from the game early. I have secured the King and I already have the Queen'

Yewa Hafar shakes his head

'Pawns or kings, the only things that matters in the chessboard are good chess moves'

Looking at the island, taking a look once again he laugh.

'I think I will go now. It seems you don't have that thing'

Loki only nodded. He knows what Yewa Hafar was searching for. He never intended to change that part. But he knows that Yewa Hafar would get crazy if that thing is missing.

After all it plays a great part in the War of Sovereigns.

'You were afraid it is on my hand. We many have different objectives but we at least have a same objectives. I didn't intend to stop the war. At least not the way you think it is' Loki said.

'Precautions' Yewa Hafar said

'You want to mess up the timelines, Loki. I want to make sure it is as it should be. That is where harmony comes from. I only have simple wish. For thing to be as it should be'

Loki nodded and said

May the best player wins' Yewa Hafar once again flashed that smile. He jumped down from the swing and shakes his head at Loki.

He was about to disappear when Loki shouts

'Wait' Yewa Hafar halted his movement. The rip in space that is about to be formed dissipated.

'Yewa Hafar I never thank you for teaching me how to play Eternian Chess'

'Oh, but this is surprising. You thanking me. I thought you would never acknowledge me as your master in chess' Yewa Hafar said chuckling all the while.

'You know, on Earth what the measure of success is for a master?

'What?' Yewa Hafar asked.

'When the disciple surpassed the master' and Loki smiles. Yewa Hafar digests the words and then he laughs.

'Is that so? I guess I have to be accustomed to disappointment then'

'We'll see about that' Loki shot back. Yewa Hafar just nodded. He waved his sleeve and the rips appear again, like it was devouring the space.

It is an entrance to a world of darkness. Yewa Hafar then without looking back enters the rip and he disappeared like the wind, brief and only in passing.

Loki sighed. He no longer had the mood to rest. Yewa Hafar just spoiled his mood.

He closes his eyes and whistles.

From the nearby bush, from the rocks on the shores of the beach, variety of snakes slither toward Loki area.

In the sky, a huge gathering of ravens swoop down and perched themselves near Loki.

He spoke a few word to the gathering snakes and ravens and they scattered away. The ravens flies through the clouds, the snake slither back into the deep sea and Loki.

He waves his hand and the entire island was shielded from sight. Mnemba Island disappeared from the face of the Earth.

Loki however returns back to one of the caves he created in the island. Inside it there are a lot of things. And there is a screen where its shows the many image that his ravens and serpents saws.

He sat down on his thrones of serpents.

As he sat down on his throne and taking a deep breath, he reminisces about his life during the original timeline.

Sometimes he thinks about Morgana and all the wrong choices they made together and thinking whether there is something there.

Sometimes he thinks about Azief and thinks about how if the perspectives were different he could be the main character of this story.

Other times he thinks about all the choices he made. And questioning himself whether those choices are right.

Or if there is really a choice at all?

His life was full of coldness, like a winter that never ends, where sprouts of seeds never grow.

But in this life, he felt the warmth of life. He felt it when he holds hand with Sina, he felt it when they saw the night stars.

He felt it when he dreams a future with her. He never relies on anyone before but being with Sina makes him want to rely on her.

He sighed. He didn't want to let go of her hands or the hands of the people he loves.

He came back to save the people of the world, his comrade in the Last War but.....he found something unexpected here in the past.

He found a family. Loki smiles.

And then sometimes, when he was really deep in his shell, he thinks about that day. He still remembers.

He was just a Divine Comprehension early lower realm leveler. He was chased and was in the run.

It should have been the end of him. He was bleeding all over his body, his body was so weak and then he falls down from a cliff.

He should have been dead

But someone found him and that person nursed him back until he is healthy enough. He owe that person a life.

Even until today Loki does not know how that person is. He was in partial coma. He sometimes could hear voices during that time.

The person was a duo. At least that is what he remembers. The world was selfish. The world is cold and without sympathy. Everyone is out for themselves.

That is what he always thought. That is what his experience in living has been like. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But....that day was the day he thinks a little different. The world was still cold, and it is still merciless.

But his experience that seven days taught him something.

That even in a cold world, there is still some place that is warm. And even if the world is merciless and without sympathy, not all people are like that.

When he woke up all he could see was a scratched name on the walls of the cliff. There was a name before it was scratched.

The carving was Dr ch.

Loki did try search for that person after he becomes a Sovereign to repay back the Karma. But he never found that person.

That person might be a Doctor or something.

Thinking about it, sometime that memory just pooped out of nowhere. Maybe because that memory changed him.

It is because of that memory he manages to persevere...through all the dark things in his life. His life in the original timeline was not as easy as it is this time.

He was sexually abused when he was in that Odin cult group.

Of course that is why he immediately runs away from that group when the transference of his memory from the future enters his mind of the past.

Then he went to Malaysia and join Azief in the beginning becoming a part of his family. That memory teaches him that there are still good people in the world.

He was just unlucky enough never to meet them in the begging part of his life.

So, he perseveres and he survives. And he met wonderful people. It was just unlucky he met them all too late.

It was truly sad. To know how wonderful the people who used to be your enemy but only to know it at the end.

It is with that regret; Loki put everything on the line.

Because Jean, Sofia, Hirate all put it in the line. They either wins....or they get destroyed. It is all or nothing.

Then he took a glance at the scene in the screens and then his eyes stop at one screen. He was shocked.

He was looking at Pandemonium.

He is not looking at the footage of the Centre Palace. Instead he was looking at Sina laboratory and saw that person coming to Sina door.

'I didn't think I would see a familiar face.' And Loki smiles happily.

'I hope you also could change your fate. It is truly so sad. For you and for him' he said as he look at the scene seeing that familiar woman coming to Sina door.

And then that woman standing in the front door of Sina modest home...she knocked