

Shadow 281

[Chapter 281: Old friends 03](#)

PANDEMONIUM

Sina was wearing normal clothes today. Different from her formal robe when she is concocting pills, today she is wearing a tight jean, a black t-shirt and her straight hair tied at the back.

She asks one of her servants to buy it in the market.

Pandemonium because of its relative peace has promoted the establishment of goods that used to exist before the Fall.

Someone even made a carbonated drinks and raking in a lot of gold.

Modern clothes while is impractical in battle since it is not filled with defensive and damaging properties towards monster make it easier for people to do things in a casual settings.

After all a warrior couldn't clean house or sleep in a comfy bed wearing heavy armor all the time.

Usually they have to remove the heavy armor and wore some medieval looking robes or garbs or dresses.

Most of the tailors and production class leveler are still in intermediates level and could only make clothes using the blueprint.

And in times of war and great uncertainty nobody cares too much what they wear or not wearing.

Humanity had a rough couple of years and death was the norm.

Whether it be kids, old people or young there is no distinction in the eyes of Death.

Some people have even accustomed themselves of seeing roads filled with dead people or empty villages.

It wasn't until after the Weronian War ended that the whole world felt like they could breathe.

Places like Moscow, the Island of Peace of the World Government or Pandemonium had the largest human population with the guarantee of safety from monsters.

People might rag on the Three Great Powers for their control over the world events but if not for them the world would not be as peaceful as it is.

It kept the many forces that do not always have the best interest of the world in check. In the end it is matter of freedom or security.

And right now freedom doesn't worth shit if you are dead in a gutter somewhere. It is why many people tolerated the World Government.

And where people gather and when safety is guaranteed, they could relax and have time for themselves.

So, there are some tailors that make modern clothes for convenience in Pandemonium Capital market.

And Sina was interested when she got the flyers from her neighbors. So, she bought it.

She wears it at home when she does not do anything or just wanted to relax on the swing in her porch and enjoy the cool evening breeze.

There is a large tree behind her house and she likes sitting underneath that tree in the evening, wearing a one piece dress while reading.

And today she is about to clean her house.

Unlike Azief who is always in his black robe and always leave the matter like cleaning to his Keepers of the Palace, Sina still like to clean her own home by herself.

It had nothing to do with her being humble as some of the people thought. She just likes seeing the dust in the window sill get wiped out by her own hand.

It is kind of healing for her. She is one of those kinds of people that likes being clean.

And so today, she dismissed all of her servants and send her acolytes to go searching for new herbs and categorize those that they already found

She is about to clean her house. She is mopping the floor while whistling her favorite song. Then as she was about to change the water in the bucket she heard a knock at her front door.

She put down her mop inside the bucket and walk to the door.

'Who's there?' She said as she opens her door. Opening it, she saw someone that she has been waiting for a long time.

She was speechless for a while. Then she smiles. With her mouth and her eyes, she smiles. And then before that person managed to even spoke a word, Sina jump and hug her.

'Soph, it's been a long time!' She said cheerily as she hugs Sofia. Sofia hugging Sina, smiles and nodded this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Divine Archer is back at Pandemonium.

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HALF AN HOUR LATER

She was in the living room of Sian house. She is drying her hair with Sina towels. Looking at the house she smiles a bit. It is a modest but beautiful home.

It fit Sina.

'Tea?' Sina asked as she comes out from the kitchen bringing a tray of biscuits and small cakes. She slowly put down the tray on the table in the living room.

Sofia nodded

'That would be great. I had quite a journey to come here' she said

'And you can tell me all about it' Sina said as she went back to the kitchen to brew some tea. Sofia as she finished drying her hair with the towel put it in the hanging rack and started to look around the house.

She saw the stairs that lead to the second floor and she saw the pictures in the walls, the tree on the back of the house, and the swing on the porch.

She smiles a little.

'It is a nice house' she said. Sina come out from the kitchen bringing a pot of tea and a few china teacup and nodded

'It is isn't it?' She smiles proudly. Then she added

'I always wanted a house like this. A small but homely home. A home for a family to come back home to. Though I need to work on the family part. My family keeps on leaving' as she chuckles.

'Sorry' Sofia said apologetically

'Ah, don't sweat it' And Sina looks at Sofia and said

'So other than trying to get Azief back, what brings you back home?' Sina said with a teasing smile on her face.

Sofia nearly spurted out the tea and biscuits in her mouth.

'What do you mean? I'm not coming back for him. I wanted to see you and catch up'

'Oh, really?' Sina look at Sofia like she didn't believe even a word she said.

'I don't think I believe you, Soph. You had the face since you enter my house'

'What face?'

'My getting-back Azief face'

'What kind of face is that, huh?'

'The only face you got' and Sina chuckles. Sofia blushes.

'She is with Katarina now' Sina just shook her head.

'You know you are my friend. I am always rooting for both of you. From the beginning. If not for you, I might even chase him. He is kind of hot' And Sina chuckles.

Sofia looks at her and rolls back her eyes.

She knows Sina is just joking. After all Azief was not Sina type.

They might have not talk much these couple of years but Sofia knows what Sina wanted. She wanted a family.

But Sofia also heard that Azief met with Katarina after he went out of her seclusion. She knows this news from one of her contacts that was close to the Broker.

She hates one thing about Azief. That he couldn't lie. What she said to him before she left was not a lie. And she is hurt

But just like before, she couldn't imagine a life where she isn't in his life and where he isn't in her life.

And the fact that he also loves Katarina breaks her heart. Because, there must be someone in his heart he loves more.

And she just couldn't accept it if the person he loves more is not her. Because no matter how he said it is equal, she know it is not.

Love is not equal. If anything it is selfish. And anyone who thinks it is no is lying to oneself.

So she left. And yet the moment she left she felt like something in her life went dark.

It was like she lost something very important and she just couldn't the emptiness she felt in her heart no matter how he tries to fill it back.

It wasn't until she talks with Will, that she knows she needs to talk to him. She wanted to hold those hands again and dream with him again.

And she knows that is fucked. Because she had hopelessly falling in love him, in an abyss so deep she knows she would never get out of it.

Now, forever and always.

She looks at Sina and then said

'Katarina is the most beautiful woman in the world' She takes a deep breath and looking down at the food on the trays she said

'I can't compete with that'

Sina laughs.

'Oh, please. It has always been Azief and Sofia. It has always been you and him. And I know you believe that too.'

Sofia eyes brightened. But she didn't know what to say.

'I left. And he didn't chase me'

Sina smiles and shakes her head

'Azief has always been little slow and stupid'

'After he got out of his seclusion he did not seek me'

Sina sighed

'Like I said, he's an idiot.'

'But-' Sina couldn't stand it anymore. She sighed and then she got up from her chair and holds Sofia shoulders

'Listen. I'm going to say something and this time you need to listen. You know from the moment I saw you both, I know. I know whatever you have would be special. I could see it. And Loki could see it too. It is unfortunate that both of you couldn't see it'

'So, Azief is being an idiot and dull like he always is. You always know he is a little slow in the matters of his heart. For such a powerful man, it is a wonder how he could be such timid in front of love. Love is immense and maybe that is why he is afraid. Especially when it is true love. And what you two have together is special. I should know. I watched you two idiots from the beginning. He is always hiding in the darkness in him. And you might not see it but I know you try to pull him out of that darkness. And you failed' Sofia head droops down.

'So what if you failed?' Sina said smiling as she saw Sofia is about to cry and patted her head.

'You have a lifetime to be together. You have a lifetime of trying to pull him out of that darkness. And surely, someday, you would pull him out of that'

'How can you be sure?' Sofia small voice enters Sina ears.

'Because it is you Soph. Because you might forgot but I didn't. You are the girl who he risked his life for. Countless of times, regardless of the cost for him. He goes crazy for you each time. You are the girl he just could not let go. Other might not be able to do it. But you can. Because it is you. Because, let's face it, he did not fall in love with you because of your looks'

'Hey!' Sofia hit Sina in her shoulder and Sina chuckles.

'He fell in love with you because of what you are. Because you are special to him. And I think you know it too. It is why you wanted to return the moment you left. Because you know how special you are to him and that makes him special to you. So, listen to me now. You could sit here in my house, moping on the couch or....you could do something better than that'

Sofia chuckles a bit as she is wiping the tears that is about to falls from her eyes. And then she ask

'And what is better than that?' Smiling Sina answers

'Love. Girl, you go to him and remind him why she fell in love with you. Because I know the first moment you two idiots locked eyes, you will remember it all. Girl, that boy loves you very much. I just don't think he knows how much. Sometimes, you have to remind them'

Sofia laughs. Her eyes were in tears but she laugh as she buried herself on Sina chest and cried her heart out.

'I miss this' She said

Sina caress Sofia hair and close her eyes as she hugs her

'Welcome home, Soph' And then smiling with a glint of mischief in her eyes she said

'I miss all the drama'

Sofia hearing this push Sina away and said

'Hey!' But then looking at each other, like they couldn't hold their smiles, they smile and then they laughed out loud.

Then Sofia started throwing the cakes at Sina and it landed perfectly on her face

'Oh, this is war' Sina said as she took cover in the living room, making the tray as her shield. On her hands, is biscuits and chocolate scones.

Sofia went to the kitchen pantry searching for more ammunition.

They throw food at each other for half an hour. The entire house was dirty by the time they were done.

They were sprawled around in the living room, their face and shirts is filled with chocolates and flours.

Sina look at Sofia who was laying beside her and said

'I miss this'

'Me too'

Then Sina look at her house and said

'Let's not tell this to anyone' Sofia looks at the fondue sticking on the house walls and ceiling. She smiles and laughed and nodded

After all who would believe that the famous Divine Archer and the Genius Alchemist, respectable figures in the world is throwing cakes at each other, playing like little kids?

Then a liquid chocolate falls on Sina face from the ceiling. Sofia laughs again

Sina however was not upset. Instead she said

'You do know you have to clean this all with me right?' And Sofia instantly become silent. And she takes a look at the house again and she sighs

'Fine'

That day was a happy day for Sina. She met an old friend. She met her family. It was truly happy day for her in a long time.

But outside of Pandemonium dark clouds is coming.

The arrival of the Divine Archer in Pandemonium was reported just a few hours after she arrived.

Her arrival comes at a sensitive time. The President of the World Government is still in Pandemonium.

And the Divine Archer has come back to Pandemonium. To those who don't know, it would seem like that the Death Monarch is summoning all of his people back.

There is also the suspicious movement of Oreki in the coast of Japan

It looks like the beginning of a war.

On other parts of the world, Sithulran is hiding somewhere when she meets a young man wearing fur clothing that offers her something.

They talks and then they seems to clash with each other sinking an island on Cabo Verde.

While that was happening, the carriage of the Oracle arrived at the Centre Palace. Escorting him in to the Palace was Will the Purple Speedster. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He seems even more powerful and his lightning has a tint of green.

And somewhere in a cave on Pandemonium, a man opens his eyes and his fingers seems to glow with power as he smiles inside the darkness in that cave

‘A lot happened’ that man said before he got up and went outside. Then he flies to the Centre Palace

[Chapter 283: The peace has ended 01](#)

PANDEMONIUM

The wind shifted, the clouds moves and a premonition of storms are in the horizon. The world is in a state of vigilance after the Meeting in Hawaii.

The news of what happened after the meeting in Hawaii has already been spread all over the world by the White Owl.

By now the whole world is preparing.

Whether it is for another war to begin or a new change that would affect the Three Great Powers, all of them is preparing whichever the wind blows.

Any changes in the current influences and forces relating to the Tree Great Powers in turn will affect the affairs of the world.

Even the Republic is on lockdown now with the Senators conspiring and having secret meeting all over the world.

Boris and Katarina are cloistered inside the Senate as they seem to be arguing about something and their argument seems to bring down snowstorm on Moscow as the snow piled six feet high.

The Thunder Monarch Oreki on Japan seems to be uncharacteristically quiet. And he did not return to the Island of Peace after the Battle in Cote D’Ivoire instead returning to Japan and stay there.

Raymond and Hikigaya on the other hand is holding the fort in the Island of Peace. While all of this is happening the other faction in the world is also making their own moves.

The League of Freedom on the other hand seems to solidify their position in their respective regions, making sure their house is clean from rats from other forces.

They seem to be planning for something big.

There is also the fact that while the League of Freedom did not join the meeting in Hawaii, people notice that when the alien fleet arrived near the moon, the Star Ark of the League of Freedom also flies to space.

That night when the alien fleet arrived, the Republic mobilized their Battlestar, a Battlestar the size of three small countries, shocking the whole world.

They displayed some of their hidden strength and capability.

Moscow was put under lockdown with all the important Senator was put in a safe room somewhere in a bunker.

The Star Cannon of the Senate was revealed when the land behind the Senate open up and emerging from below the ground was the Star Cannon, pointed to the stars.

Meanwhile the World Government brought out a new kind of spaceship, the secret Iron Fortress.

It is made by an unidentified minerals provided by the Order of Thinkers. The mineral gives the space Battlestar durability against an attack by Disk Formation levelers.

By the looks of the Iron Fortress is not entirely complete but the World Government probably fearing another invasion from an otherworldly invaders still deployed it.

Both the World government and the Republic went all out.

And while the Battlestar and the iron Fortress appear around the moon that night, the Star Ark was nowhere to be seen even though it also went to space.

This does not escape the eyes of many factions in the world. They all felt that there is something wrong with that.

Narleod is known to be as scheming. In this world there are three famous people the whole world recognizes as great schemers.

President Ashikaga Hirate of the World Government, Loki the Trickster and Narleod of the League of Freedom.

But the world is still worried about the talks between the Death Monarch of Pandemonium and President Hirate of the World Government

From the reports in the newspaper published by the White Owl, after the meeting in Hawaii ended, Death Monarch talks to Hirate about something.

The Death Monarch then proceeded to whisper something to Earthshaker Raymond. They seem to be talking about something and seem to agree on something.

And then before anyone could react the Death Monarch took Hirate with him and flies to the sky with a speed that broke the sound barrier.

But Raymond did not do anything to stop it. He was not even shocked.

When asked by the other people in the meeting, he told the people there that they are going to have a talk.

‘Death Monarch took Hirate with him to Pandemonium’ That is what he said when Boris asked him.

The water slowly slowed down as the last droplet of water falls down onto his body. Beads of water falls down from his body, the feeling of being clean revitalized him

He shut off the shower.

Hirate took the towel on the towel rack and then dry himself then he put the towel back on the rack.

He sighs as he comes out from the shower. Even though he was supposed to be relaxing it is not as easy.

Especially when he is in enemy territory.

It has been three days since he is here in Pandemonium. For the past few days he has been resting.

Today, it seems Death Monarch has finally decided it is time to talk about the matter they both have been debating during that meeting in Hawaii.

Hirate still remembers.

After he arrived in Pandemonium, he was given a residence in a beautiful villa around the Gardens of Pandemonium.

As he wears his robe he walks to the balcony of his villas.

And looking outside he could see the beautiful colors of the Gardens of Pandemonium in front of his eyes.

It was full of flowers, birds and small game running around the largest garden in the world.

He smiles a bit.

'It is truly a breathtaking view' he said to himself as he takes a deep breath.

He heard about the beauty of the Gardens of Pandemonium even in the Island of Peace from his ambassadors but he never thought he would ever be able to visit it considering that the garden is inside the Centre Palace Area.

And he could be considered a persona non grata in Pandemonium. Hirate was taking a deep breath when a purple butterfly perched itself onto the ledge of the balcony.

Hirate just smiles as she look at the butterfly his eyes shining with some light purple color.

'Beautiful little butterfly, what are you doing here at this time?'

He asked as he put his finger forward and the butterflies fly and landed on one of his finger. Hirate just chuckles.

Then he patted the butterfly wings and shakes his fingers the purple butterfly flies away to the Garden.

Hirate eyes shines like he seems to saw something.

In the table inside his room are a half-eaten biscuit and an almost finished coffee.

He was given a summon in the morning to prepare himself to meet the Death Monarch.

If this was the World government there would never be such an absurd thing as him being summoned.

In the World Government he summons people and not the other way around.

And the Keepers of the Palace are unbearably arrogant, looking at him with disdain.

Considering the fact that Hirate himself is a Disk Formation leveler he could easily dispatch the Keepers of the Palace with just his thoughts.

He could make them crazy or tweak with their memories with his ability as a Mind Master but he didn't do that.

Because this is Pandemonium.

His title as the President of the World Government might mean something outside but here in Pandemonium it means jack shit.

Because Hirate knows in Pandemonium, there is only one word that people listen to. And that is the Death Monarch.

It is the reason why he restrains his anger and politely speaks with the Keeper of the palace. He just hope his trust on the Death Monarch is not misplaced

He smiles and he then said

'There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood leads on to fortune. Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat, and we must take the current when it serves. Or lose our ventures' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

For some reason he was reminded of these word. One of his secretaries is an avid reader of Shakespeare.

He decided it is time to stop waiting around. Which is why he agreed to come to Pandemonium.

Now, he hopes for a good conclusion.

He sighed as he went back inside his room to prepare his meeting the Death Monarch.

[Chapter 284: The peace has ended 02](#)

HOOT!

HOOT!

The sounds of birds chirping could be heard in many parts of this beautiful and large garden.

Around the ponds some deer's are taking a drink before running away started by some beaver showing their face near the bushes.

This large garden is none other than the Gardens of Pandemonium.

The All Demon Place.

That is what Pandemonium literally translates to.

But while it is translated like an All Demon place it is anything but. It is one of the most peaceful and safest places in the whole wide world.

It is full of people living and a great civilization center of the world where people of all different walks of life gathered.

Because of the type of government in Pandemonium which is quite laid-back it also is able to accommodate many people of all different kinds.

But just because it is quite laid-back doesn't mean it is a place where crime is rampant. On the contrary it is a place that has low level of crime.

Outside Pandemonium there are many crimes and most crimes before the Fall could even be considered a norm after the fall.

But in Pandemonium it is slightly different.

Probably there is not many would do heavy crime in Pandemonium.

Is it because they are law abiding citizens? No. It is simply because they are afraid of Death Monarch.

Not to mention there is still the Three Generals as a deterrent force. None of the Three Generals is considered merciful when executing punishment.

The cities in Pandemonium are booming with migrants and refugees from all over the world take their chances and sail the Pandemonium Sea to reach to Pandemonium and become its citizen.

No matter how treacherous the sea and dangerous it is, people won't just stop coming to this once forbidden continent, feeling only safe when they reached the soil of Pandemonium.

People are settling down here, setting own their roots in Pandemonium. It is a peaceful continent and a beautiful land minus the monster and constant raid and exploratory expedition around the Forbidden Zone.

And in Pandemonium, especially in the Centre Region where the Centre palace is located, the Capital of Pandemonium there is the most beautiful garden in the world.

The Gardens of Pandemonium.

It is the largest garden in Pandemonium and is located inside the Centre Palace grounds.

When one enters the Garden one could not help but be reminded of Northern France. It is actually Death Monarch tribute to someone.

This large garden is maintained by gardeners and botanist.

There are a lot of willows on the bank on one of the pond in this garden.

There is a small intricate design of bridges across the pond enhancing the beauty of the multitude beautiful scene all over the gardens.

Some of the bridges in other parts of the pond are covered with beautiful wisterias.

The clear water of the pond reflects the flowers in the surrounding creating a breathtaking scene.

Not to mention there are a lot of flowers from different species.

Some of it is flowers from before the Fall and some of it is some flowers that grows after the Fall.

Some of the flowers in the garden blooms and become crystal at night and by morning turns back to flowers with petals.

There is also the climbing rose in some parts of the garden, making some parts of the garden to look like a kingdom of rose.

By now there are 13000 different types of plants and trees in this garden.

The walking trails in this garden are well maintained by many people and there is also animals like deer, beavers, butterflies and birds.

It is also like a conservatory.

When anyone is entering the garden they would see the intricately detailed statues of Death Monarch and the others heroes of Pandemonium like Wang Jian, Sofia, Sina, Athena, Freya, the Seven Fairies and Loki all around the different parts of the garden.

This is not one of Death Monarch input.

Instead it is the administration decision as they think it serves to enhance Azief prestige and reputation.

Since it does not harm him, Azief approves it.

Fountain is also present in many parts of the different parts of the garden.

If one look closely at the fountain one would see a few silver coins on the bottom of it.

When some of the Keepers of the palace went to the gardens some of them throws a coin into the fountain and make wishes.

And the Garden is also a perfect place to make out. And not before long one could guess what would happen.

But after one of the guards of the Palace was caught making out in the Garden with someone, the Keepers of the palace and the related department all started tasking the Guard to patrol the area.

The guard that was caught only gets a slap in the wrist. It is a person named Milos or something.

It is not an exaggeration to say that the Garden of Pandemonium is probably the most beautiful garden in the world right now.

Many do not know this but the Death Monarch is quite the patron of arts.

The one maintaining his garden is a famous Botanist that could enhance growth of plants and flowers.

He is also a patron of many sculptors and artist.

Azief was never the man of the arts.

While he knows the name of famous painting he himself never understand what the art tries to convey.

But Katarina loves it. She used to tell him how much she loved it. There is this kind of light in her eyes when she spoke about art.

To her, even when the world has fallen apart, art still matters.

Azief did not understand it. But he didn't need to understand it. What he knows is that Katarina loves it and it matters to her.

That is the only reason he need to support it.

One part of the garden is designed to look like Claude Montre's Garden, in Giverny of Northern France.

That area has a pond filled with water lilies. That area is a tribute to Katarina who loves Monet artwork.

In the central part of the garden, there is a man clothed in black. Around him life seems to dance. But yet there is also an aura of Death.

But the aura of Life around him suppress that aura of Death

That man is none other than Azief, the Death Monarch.

He sits on a throne of bones, looking calm and dignified.

With flowers blooming behind him and the aura of life that seems to come out from the garden, somehow the throne of bones and the background of flowers blooming create a beautiful contradictory scene that seems to highlight the cycle of creation and destruction.

He seems to be enjoying an evening tea, the wind from outside blowing gently inside the Garden bringing with it the fragrance of the flowers.

There are a few dishes in front of him. The table is made of a mineral that seems to be as hard as diamond maybe even surpasses it.

He was gracefully eating.

Beside him is one of the Keepers of the Palace.

Azief was coming early to his meeting.

Because he knows he has kept Hirate waiting for long enough. He smirks and chuckles a bit when he thought of it.

The Keepers of the Palace saw the Death Monarch smirking and chuckling. The Keepers pretends he did not see anything.

Azief takes a deep breath as he takes another bite of the biscuits. He likes to be in this garden when he had to think of something.

It did not take a long time for this garden to be finished.

Considering he rarely returns to the Palace he half expected for the Gardens to be unmaintained.

But he underestimates the fear people have for him.

Even though he was not present, the fear that the Death Monarch would find wrong with any of the job of the Keepers of the Palace kept the Head Keepers of the Palace awake at night.

He even have nightmares in his sleep.

The reputation of the Death Monarch is entrenched deeply in the minds of the people around the world.

The Death Monarch had this image of doing anything he wanted whenever wanted, fearsome and terrifying.

One minute he could be laughing, the other he would be chopping your head in the middle of a conversation.

That causes the entire Keepers of the Palace to always double check everything in the Centre Palace, each part is maintained perfectly.

Azief smell the tea and then took another sip. It was then he saw a butterfly landing near a nearby flowers

It flaps it wings slowly and gently and purple dust comes out from the butterflies. Azief whistles and that purple dust dissipated.

The butterflies turn into a smote of purple dust and disintegrated like a paper being burned by a fire.

Azief only scoffed and then he looks at the garden trails and said.

‘That is pretty bold of you, Hirate’

Then Azief heard footsteps.

Being escorted by one of the Keepers of the Palace was a man wearing a purple robe that is designed to look like the official robe for the World Government.

His hair was long and he had that regal bearing of a person accustomed to power and commanding people.

Some people would be awed by such regal bearing but in front of Azief that kind of bearing pales in comparison.

If Hirate, walking to Azief exudes the bearing of a Great King, Azief sitting there on his throne of bones exudes the majesty of an Overlord overseeing life and death.

Around Hirate Psionic force envelops his entire being. And around his shoulders there is a lone purple butterfly, flapping its wings gently as it stayed always near Hirate.

‘It is nothing to you Death Monarch. Just simple tricks, not worthy of mentioning. I just wanted to see if you were angry or not so I sent my little butterfly to probe. I mean nothing from it’

Hirate said. He keeps smiling as he approached the table.

'I am sorry that I am a little late. There is a lot I had to think about. After all, this talk of ours could determine the political landscape of the world'

Azief just nodded but he did not say anything else.

He just took another sip of tea in front of him and gesture the Keepers of the Palace to be dismissed from the garden.

The Keepers that was standing beside the Death Monarch took the plate of dishes and leave the pot of tea and the two cup.

The keepers that were escorting Hirate also dismissed himself.

Now inside this large garden there are only two people. They look at each other. Azief like always was expressionless and Hirate had that smile.

That smile that resemble Loki smiles.

When both of the Keepers of the Palace went out from the Garden the sweat they repressed from their forehead come drenching own.

They looked at each other and both of them gulped as they nodded each other. They both understand what the other experienced

People need to be there to sense the tension in the atmosphere when the two men meet each other. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Not to mention the aura coming out from them could suffocate anyone even though it was not directed at them.

One of them stands beside Death Monarch and the other one stand beside Hirate. Both of them felt their Orb shaking and cracking just being exposed to their aura.

They sighed a breath of relief and immediately exited the gardens.

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'Have a seat' Azief said to Hirate.

Hirate look around the garden for a while and nodded as he takes a seat opposite Azief. The butterflies that flies around his shoulder perched itself onto Hirate shoulders

By now there are more butterflies flying around Hirate.

'You have a beautiful garden. It is even more beautiful than the Gardens in my island' Hirate complimented

Azief just nodded.

Hirate took the cup in front of him and pour himself a cup of tea.

The smell of the tea was calming and fragrant. It is made by new types of tea leaves that appear after the Fall.

It is quite calming even just by smelling the fragrance of the tea leaves coming out from the heat of the tea

Azief has already put down his tea cup. His hand is on the handle of his throne of bones. Both of his throne handle is a human skull.

It is truly a terrifying sight and it is supposed to be. This has always been the way Death Monarch does his talk.

He pressures them mentally.

Hirate felt like he was sitting in front of a ten foot God disguised as a mortal.

Even though Azief is almost seven feet, he is not ten feet.

But just by his charisma, he appears larger than he is in Hirate eyes.

And Hirate knows that. Other people would have been stutter to form words in their mind when pressured like that.

But if there is one thing Hirate is good at it is controlling his own mind.

While he may yet not master the ability to control other people mind, he had master the ability to control his own mind.

So he did just that. The Psionic Force enables him to calm his mind.

Hirate take control over his fears and mind, as he takes a deep breath, close his eyes and in that one moment, his mind become clear again.

Clear and full of clarity

He opens his eye once again and smiles like nothing happened. Azief smirks a little. Then Hirate once again looks at the garden and sighs.

'The world outside would probably draw many conclusion about the two of us meeting. This is after all unexpected'

'It is inevitable' Azief added. Hirate just chuckles slightly. Then Hirate said

'When you said you needed to talk I didn't think you would bring me to Pandemonium. It is almost like I am a hostage'

Azief did not answer or spoke anything about that.

And Hirate also did not lose his temper. He took another sip of his tea and tries to see any changes in the facial expression of the Death Monarch.

Nothing. There is nothing that changes.

He could still lose his temper in the presence of Raymond, scolding or even raising his voice towards the Death Monarch but he does not dare do it here.

Not here in Pandemonium.

In Pandemonium is very clear that there is only one ruler and there is only one rule that truly matters.

The only real ruler in Pandemonium is Death Monarch and whatever he said goes.

He is the Law. He is the judge, jury and executioner.

With one word the Death Monarch could kill him here and no one will bat any eyes.

If the person in front of him is any other person than the Death Monarch, Hirate would not be so scared or intimidated.

He would not be so subdued either.

This is because any other people would try their hardest not to make an enemy with the World government.

But in front of the Death Monarch he could not posture like that. He is unable to and he does not dare to.

This is because the person in front of him is a person capable of waging a war against the world government and not only he is capable of waging war against the World Government he is also capable of winning it.

Azief look at Hirate and he is also thinking of many things. Hirate is not the only one with considerations.

Thinking about it, his feud with Hirate is mostly because of the constant attempt of the World Government to suppress him.

He of course understands why the World government tried to suppress him. He was a thorn in their eyes.

He started as an eyesore that they could destroy anytime they wanted. But Hirate and the World government clearly miscalculated his potential.

In the years since then he rise up to become an existence that surpass them in terms of power and even influence.

Azief could understand the World Government actions of course.

He understands why people want to keep their influence and position. If there is anything he understands, he understands temptation of power the most.

Looking at Hirate, so close to him, he no longer felt so apprehensive. Because he knows Hirate could do nothing to him.

It used to be he had to be cautious of Hirate. But now, he truly could look down on the world. He could end Hirate just by his whims.

But....now is not the time.

People outside of Pandemonium have been speculating that he brought Hirate to Pandemonium to settle old score.

He might have before and he might still settle it....but at least it will not happen today. Because there is something more important than their feud.

They both recognize this. Which is why this talk even happens.

Azief look at Hirate and then said

'Hirate. You heard what the Orvanians said. What did you think?'

Hirate heard the cold deep voice of the Death Monarch. Usually Death Monarch would emanate his domineering aura and tries to intimidate the people talking to him.

But this does not seem like a prelude to such talks where he strong arms other people to cave into his demands.

Hirate thought for a while before he answers

'That we are not ready. We are too unprepared to play with the big leagues' Then he added

'We need more time'

Azief looked at Hirate and then he nodded. He also seems to agree with what Hirate is thinking.

He taps his finger on the handle of his throne. Then he said

'That is true. We are not ready. Humanity as a whole is not ready to compete with the many races in the Universe' as he sigh and look at the sky.

Then he added

'Out there, there are millions of races of aliens. Not all of them are powerful but those that are....they are not something to be underestimated'

Hirate nodded in agreement.

Hirate then ask Death Monarch about one of the topic they agreed to discuss before.

'Death Monarch what is your purpose of the World Distribution Event? Is it to divide up the lands between our three forces?'

There are many meanings in Hirate words. This is one of the questions Hirate wanted to ask the Death Monarch the n most.

He did not mention any other faction. He said the Three Forces.

'Are you intending to restore the détente? To restore back the status quo?' Azief look at Hirate with disbelief and then he snorted.

'Status quo? I admire your optimism. Hahahaha' he laughed and then he look at Hirate and said

'Almost three years ago when I fall in battle in an attempted assassination, the status quo has already been broken'

Hirate eyebrows creased. He put down his tea cup. He no longer had any mood to continue drinking.

He then look at Azief eyes and said

'You are back. We could restore back the status quo. If we work togeth-' But before Hirate finish his sentence Azief interjected and said

'The floodgates has already been opened Hirate. It is too late to do anything now. The so called balance you and your organization pursue is no longer viable. You have to make do with what we have now.'

Then looking at Hirate defiant expression Azief added.

'We could not close it because it is already broken. The best we can do is containing it' Then sighing Azief spoke

'In the years I am not here, there seems to be many organizations that sprouted up all over the world'

Hirate nodded.

For a while there is silence between the two men. They could hear the birds chirping not far away from them.

The butterflies around Hirate flaps it wings and purple dust falls down from their wings. Then Azief remember something.

He laughs a little as his gaze look down on Hirate

'Hirate, do you think I don't know one of yours scheme involves me?'

'What do you mean?' Hirate asked.

'You might seem to dislike me, but you surely have no qualms in using me in pursuing you Great Plan. The Three great Powers. Hah'

Azief scoffed.

'You think I didn't know it is also one of your plans? When I first began to be well known you exaggerate my achievements and spread it all around. You make me out to be this fearsome warrior. An object of fear. Heh, a common enemy' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Hirate face darkened

'You made me the common enemy to unite you people together. I mean there is no easier way to unite different types of people other than giving them a common enemy to fight'

Azief eyes sharply look at Hirate, the pressure is slowly rising on Hirate body. It was truly like a ten feet God is trying to kill him with just his gaze.

When Hirate look at that gaze, it was almost like he hallucinated the image that Azief body and his presence growing larger and larger.

From ten feet tall to twelve feet tall. With each sentence he speaks he seems to grow larger. Azief continue speaking

‘Of course at that time I think you have a different plan. You held me up as an unstable force in the world, an obstacle to World peace’

Then Azief smirk.

In a way because of that there is a pressure on him to improve himself. It was a heavy pressure. But he never shows it to his friends and Sofia.

In a way Sofia was right. Thinking about it, he never let her in. She did not only want the sweet things. She wants everything.

The bad, the good. The happy times and even the sad times. She wanted to share all of that with him and she wanted him to be able to share those things with her.

And Azief remembers how Sofia shouted at him

‘When will we truly love each other? When will this man opens his heart to me and truly let me enter? When will that happen?’ And he saw how tears fall down from Sofia eyes.

And remembering it still hurt him.

She wanted everything. And everything scares him. He sighed and then he continues looking at Hirate and said

‘What you didn’t probably expect is that I am too much for you and your organization to handle. In a way, I grow too much and too fast for you to react sensibly. If am not wrong, you intend to defeat me when you first capture Will and show off your power to the world. The fact that Will spies for me is secondary. You just needed a reason’

Hirate did not say anything but he did not denied it either

This matter happens a long time ago. Nothing he said or do now could change the past. Azief then continued speaking

‘You intend to defeat me and capture me, and planting the idea that you are the one that have the right of hegemony and then you would defeated the weak Revolutionary Army that was based in Russia’

Azief just laughed when recalling of this matter.

‘What you couldn’t possibly predict was that I not only survives your schemes I even defeated you and break down that image of invincibility of the World Government. From then on, your organization was always regarded second below me. Your well-crafted plans to strengthen the image of the World Government with my defeat ended up helping me create the image of invincibility.’

Hirate just smiles bitterly.

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'You must not have thought of the plan backfiring when you are scheming against me'

Hirate was silent but he closes his eyes and he sighed. He did not only trying to dispel the hallucination but he is also recounted the past.

The Psionic force revolves around his Disk trying to dispel as much a possible of the domineering aura that has begun affecting Hirate mind.

He then opens his eyes once again and sitting in front of him is the Death Monarch in his original height.

'I did not know how you know but it is not a secret that I try to schema against you. That was not the first time and I doubt it is the last. I see you still keeping that grudges alive.'

'But is that important now? Considering the many things that have changed since then?' Azief nodded

'It is not important considering our situation now. I'm just reminding you why I hate you'

And Azief finally take another sip of the tea, smiling. Hirate seeing this also takes another sip trying to calm down his burning heart right now.

'And Death Monarch if you want me to come here just to insult me, to hash out old things, then it is not too late to let me return to Island of Peace and wage war against each other.'

Azief eyebrows rose up

'I could still do that' Azief said

Hirate smiles

'But you didn't' Azief chuckles a bit.

Azief then sighed and ask

'Why did you trust me enough to let me bring you here to Pandemonium? It is quite surprising when you agree to my request'

'Does it really matter?' Hirate ask. Azief just nodded as he put down his cup and lean back on his throne.

Hirate put down the cup and then he said, trying to explain

'It is not really a hard choice to make' He begins.

'Especially because I have no other choice. After all if there is one thing I learned about people it is this. If you want people to trust you, you sometime have to trust them first. Especially when you don't have leverage over them'

And Hirate smirk a bit at that.

And then looking at those clear hazel eyes of the Death Monarch, he said this word

'I am not the man I was before. And I doubt you were the man you were before. At least I think we both could acknowledge that'

Azief nodded.

He still remembers the determination of the people inside the bunker room in Hawaii. They were prepared to die fighting if the fleet attacks Earth.

It surprised him to see that kind of determination and will

War brings out the worse in people.

But sometimes it also brings the good in people. Hirate then sighed as he said

'War brings out the worst and the best in people. Wars do not make men great, but they do bring out the greatness in good men. War is romantic only to those who are far away from the sounds and turmoil of battle. I came back as better men as a result of being in that war and I would do it again if called upon. But each of us that participated in that war hoped that if we had learned anything from the experience it is that war is unreal, and we earnestly hoped that it would never happen again.'

Azief look at the fiery eyes of Hirate and there is a slight smile and slight puzzlement. He then ask

'What happens in the years that I was gone?' Hirate immediately answers

'War happens. You were not present in the early days of the occupations of Weronian and you were also not present during their last struggle. I have never seen so much suffering and such brutality in my whole life. It still keeps me up at night sometimes.'

Then taking a deep breath he said.

'Me killing people and fighting against people scheming against them while it is reprehensible, I have reasons for my killing'

Azief look at him and his eyebrows rose up. Hirate understand the irony. He just smiles bitterly and continues his word. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Whether it be profit, some kind of personal sense of justice or because of interest, I have a reason for killing people. But I have never seen such senseless killing in such a massive scale the way that the war teaches me. In a way they were not really meaningless killing ,you know. It is an eradication. Genocide of the entire race of humanity'

Then he sighs and then looks wearily at Azief.

'You defeated Purunghasa and brought down the Pillars of the Weronians and weaken the Weronian on Earth. Most people would tell you that we humans started a counterattack since that day and we won every battle and manages to drive of the Weronian invasion. It was a moment of glory and triumph. It is also a great story'

Hirate said this sentence with a sense of sarcasm.

'The few Weronians that are still alive are in hiding somewhere in the world. They hides in some dark caverns or tunnels while there are still some people that are hunting them for their bones or their skins which can be used to make many things. And some are hunting them for some personal reason. There

were many people that die that day. There are people with grudges. People who have their loved ones taken from them. And they still do not forget what happens to them'

Azief was silent at this. He understands hatred. He understands anger. He lived four lives as Azul.

He felt regret, felt sadness, felt sorrow and longing, felt love and heartbreak.

How could he not understand it? How could he not understand these desires and these feelings?

More than anyone he understands.

He is only thankful that while he understands those feeling, he still manages to feel empathy and not indifference.

At least he learns that much from Azul regret.

The real pity is when you feel nothing.

He let Hirate continues

'But it was not as easy as the people describe. It is not at all a successful counter attack where we won every battle. It is just that the battle that is won is more heavily emphasized. There is nothing we could do. I, Boris we all lie to the world. Because the world...in the absence of you....needs a new hope. So, we sell them hope...and by God we sell them a great story and they all bought it'

Hirate snorted a bit, not out of disdain to the world but to himself.

Azief sighed. But he also understands where Hirate is coming from. Nothing is more demoralizing than losing hope.

Hirate laugh bitterly as he said

'The last struggle of Weronians is terrifying. I saw it by myself. Their warrior tribes decide since they could not get Earth, they would rather try to inflict as much damage as possible. It is a scorched Earth tactics onto the whole world'

'How many people were killed in their crazed attacks and how many cities and villages were razed to the ground, how many men , women, children and people getting eaten by the Weronian. I walk the Earth and the only thing I saw was corpses, bones and ashes'

He closes his eyes for a moment and it was like he was reliving those moment all over again. Then opening his eyes he ask Death Monarch

'Tell me something, Death Monarch. When you experience something like that tell me, won't that kind of experience changes you belief and value?'

Hirate look determined as he look at that unmoving hazel eyes, a passive observer. In those eyes, Hirate almost could see a trace of feeling.

Then he said

'In your eyes I might look like some evil schemer and that is fine by me. I know what I am and I do not deny what I am. But I am not some heartless bastard. I like power. In fact I love power. But I also learn

something. And it is etched on my heart since that day. I now understand the responsibility of people with power. You want to say that I schemed against you and it wrong?’

And the Hirate smirks

‘It is wrong...to you. Yes, but it is not wrong to my people. Because at the time, my people wanted to expand the World Government and unify the hearts of all humanity under one banner. At the time, what is one measly life compared to the unity of humanity?’

Azief scoffed. Hirate continues

‘The only wrong thing I did was that I underestimated you and that changes the entire plan. And instead of gaining the recognition of the world, my organization instead gained a powerful enemy we don’t want. Trust me, if I could turn back time, I would take it back. But we know that is not possible’ Azief only smiles mysteriously.

Azief then shakes his head.

‘Enough of this. Hirate, I’m not your therapist. In the end...isn’t it is simply because you are weak?’

This sentence shuts out Hirate mouth. Azief then chuckles and look pointedly at Hirate, his hand gripping the skull on the handle of his throne.

‘Do you really think I do not know why you did the things you did? Do you think I am some naive kid living under some rock?’

He then laughs like he heard some joke.

‘You think I don’t know the reason why you did all those things? You make it sound so noble. You make me laugh. Doing it for your people’ Azief said like he heard the greatest joke ever told.

‘Isn’t it simply because of your ambition? Don’t deny what is in your heart. At least I never say white is black and black is white.’

There was silence in the garden as these two men look at each other. They then both smiles at each other.

Then both of them took a sip out of their tea cup. On the distance the chirping of birds could be heard singing a song only they understand.

‘How much of the story was true?’ Azief asked as he put down his cup.

Hirate then reply

‘As much as you trust me.’ Hirate then put down his tea cup down onto the table.

‘Is that so?’ Azief said.

‘And do you think I trust you?’ Azief ask back. Hirate smiles and then shakes his head

‘I guess it is not enough for you’

‘What makes you say that?’

'The fact that come here with your clone' Hirate calmly answered. Azief eyes narrowed.

'You notice?'

Hirate nodded.

Azief did not explain anything nor does he shows any signs of his expression indicating whether he is sorry or anything else.

He just sits there on his throne of bones, looking nonchalant.

Neither does he need to explain.

The more he tries to explain the more people would know about him. And that would not be something Azief wanted.

Especially not for someone who is now neither friend nor foe. But something in between. Hirate just sighed.

To pry words from Death Monarch mouth is impossible unless he wished to tell him.

And he is not hoping to do such things.

'I don't want to waste time, Death Monarch. The longer I am here, the more restless the outside world will be.

'There are a lot of things we need to talk and try to reach an agreement with. First, there is the world distribution events'

'Are you intending to split it between us three?'

Though Azief said otherwise before, Hirate still hope Azief could reconsider. Azief just close his eyes for a moment and then he answer.

'There are a lot of factions that rises in the aftermath of the Weronian War. I intend to split the world into seven parts'

Hirate frown his eyebrows. Death Monarch decision would introduce an unstable factor in an already unbalanced sphere of power.

But what caught Hirate ears was the seven parts. Why seven?

Then Hirate ask

'Would you please reconsider this matter?'

Azief shake his head.

'Like I said Hirate, the floodgate is already opened. The age of the Three Great Power has ended'

'You truly don't mind sharing it?' Hirate ask.

Azief smiles.

'The world was never mine to begin with and I am not interested in it. If I want it, do you think anyone could stop me?'

Azief said it with such unswerving confidence that his word seems to be the truth.

'I am not the one that coins the word Three Great Powers. I did not establish the many cities in Pandemonium. I did not administrate the many things that happen in Pandemonium. If anything I am just a figurehead'

Then he smirks and added

'An effective figurehead to repel flies and ants but still just a figurehead. I am not interested in this world. You can have it if you are that interested'

'Then, what i-'

But before Hirate managed to finish his words, Azief shakes his head and laughs. It shocked Hirate as Azief then said

'At least that is what I thought before I was almost being assassinated'

And there is a cruel and cold smile etched on Azief's face.

'But I learned that if you have a large group of people helping you, listening to your orders, you could easily do many more things and achieving many more things. In a way, that assassination attempt on my life has opened my eyes on certain things I failed to notice and neglected'

Hirate nodded. He understands that is the perks that come with having many people following you.

'I understand' Hirate said about the matters of the Distribution of the world. He knows enough to no longer insist.

Then he sighed as he proceeds to another topic they discussed before.

'The world right now could not handle another war. We have only two billion people left on Earth. Imagine the sheer casualties of humans. Almost five billion people die since the beginning of the Fall. We need to have a period of stability and peace. Do you agree with this Death Monarch?'

Azief nodded and reply

'I do agree on this matter. We need to bide our strength and prepare ourselves'

Azief acknowledges that no matter how strong he is he alone could not defeat an entire civilization of aliens more advanced than they are.

If not for the World Orb suppression that suppresses otherworldly beings on Earth, Earth would have long fallen under the Weronians.

Hirate nodded in agreement and then he ask

'Then why didn't you just make the Prohibition of War permanent? That would ensure world peace'
Hirate ask

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Azief chuckles and shakes his head

‘And make me the world enemy number one?’

‘Non-aggression pact among two factions could easily be brokered. But for me to control the entire world and forces them to play by my terms, even I am not idealistic enough to think that would work. The basis of war is different for everyone. No one ever joins conflict for the sake of joining conflict, as war as you yourself put it, an extremely exhausting affair. Not to mention all that brutality’

Azief only smiles.

And then he continues.

‘What if they war against each other for religious differences? I heard some Paladins in Italy establish some sort of order of Faith. Don’t tell me you don’t see cults are flourishing all over the world. With hope gone, people turns to wrong things’

Then pausing for a moment he then continued

‘And what about resources? When I divided the world later, people like always, will never be content with what they have. They would surely war against each other to get what they believe is theirs. And if I prohibit them from fighting for what they believe in, for what they need...who do you think that would bear all that hatred, all that dissatisfaction other than yours truly?’

Hirate only listen and closing his eyes. He knows he is being unfair but he could not help but ask.

He knows that in the end war comes down to wanting something enough that people would die for it.

Whether that thing is some belief or faith or wealth or resources they believe would save them, people would fight if they believe in it strong enough.

They would even willingly die for it.

Azief and Hirate is both pragmatist in a way. And Hirate is an even more pragmatist than Azief.

Azief at least when it concerns the people he loves, his family and friends, he tend to throw all that practical thinking out of the room.

Ironically, it is only during those times Azief could break his limits.

His feeling and emotions, his desire to protect makes him even stronger and it makes him even more alive than he ever is.

In that moment where your failure would determine the fates of the people you love, there is nothing else to do other than surpass oneself and becomes even stronger.

But Hirate is always practical. He tries a shard as possible to remove the emotional part in his decision making procedure.

He tries as hard as he can to never make a mistake

So, Hirate immediately saw the problem of trying to enforce the Prohibition of War permanently.

He hoped that Azief did not see that flaw but Death Monarch is not some idiot.

Other people could be persuaded for the greater good slogan Hirate always preached but he never even bothered trying to preach that to Death Monarch.

Because he knew it is useless and knows he would only be ridiculed by Death Monarch if he tries to do it.

There is also the fact that if the Prohibition is maintained permanently the only one that benefited from the Prohibition is the World Government, the Republic and Pandemonium.

And the other factions could also see it. Their hatred would simmer and then it only takes a few sparks to light a fuse and the result would be a great explosion of chaos.

In the end, if all the faction all over the world felt the Prohibition so unbearable, they might even take up arms.

All of them. At the same time. And with only one target.

Death Monarch.

That is why Azief only decree a one year Prohibition of War. Every faction is still in awe and fears him and his reputation is at the peak.

One year of a world without war....that Azief could achieve with his current reputation.

There is one other reason why Azief did not agree to maintain the Prohibition of War permanently.

It is not only because of the other reason.

It is also because even though in the possibility that if he managed to force the world to obey his Prohibition of war, it would be too taxing for his people and spread out his forces.

Pandemonium is not known to possess many soldiers like the World Government or large influence of power all over the world like the Republic.

Pandemonium is known for having elite experts that could battle with a large army by their lonesome.

Unless Azief ascend to become a higher existence like Azul he is still not capable of making the whole world obey him.

Just imagine if he had to enforce his prohibitions of war all over the world.

Each time a faction started a war and refuses to end the war, Azief had to step in.

Sooner or later, he would be beset with so many problems and distracting thought that he could not pursue the larger world outside Earth.

'Then, what is it you wish to discuss with me other than that? We do not have many things to discuss after all' Hirate ask, slightly annoyed.

Azief chuckles a bit and he laughs. He clearly find this situation funny.

Then he look at Hirate and smiling he said

'The rules of war. We need to establish some rules of war between the many factions in the world so that it would not stunt the growth of humanity and harm humanity chances in the future' Azief said.

Hirate did not like the smile on the Death Monarch face. It was like he is planning something.

'The rules of war? What do you mean?' Hirate ask. Azief was eager to tell him the plan

'As you know, one expert of Seed Formation could kill hundreds of Orb Condensing levelers and even tens of thousands of Pillar Forming levelers. Not to mention Disk Formation levelers which can commands the energy of the world. We could be categorized as a walking calamity.'

Hirate nodded

'We both agree that the current human populations are too low' Hirate nodded at this statement

Then Azief smiles and said

'Just because I will not be enforcing the Prohibition of War didn't means that people would start pursuing war. Land? There is a lot of it all around the world. Resources? There is a lot of that too'

Then he paused and then said

'Consolidation. We must encourage the factions to consolidate their power. And how could one consolidate their power easily. By numbers. And how do you get numbers? Large populations.'

Hirate eyes shined

'Hmm. This....is quite difficult. You think it would work?'

Azief nodded and said

'It has too. Because that is the only thing we could do now'

Azief would never want to commit his people to enforce the world rules alone and making them with a target on their back.

Why would he do such a thankless job when he could use others to do it? Of course he did not show this on his face.

'And you must remember that even if the other faction wanted to start a war they have to think this question. Do people really want a war right now?'

Hirate then open his eyes and then he smiles. He understand

'We have just survived a Great War. A war of survival. Do you really think people are eager to fight and lay down their lives for some meaningless causes? We may no longer be the Three Great Powers after the distribution of the world but we are still a terrifying deterrent force in the world.'

Hirate nodded in agreement. It is the truth after all. The Three Great Power is not dubbed as such if they are not such powerful and influential entity all around the world.

He then asks.

'That solves the question of war erupting for the foreseeable future. What about the rules?' Azief then started outlining his simple plan.

He knows that the World Government and the Republic will perfected it on his behalf.

'It is simple and crude really. People that could be soldiers are only from Pillar Forming to Middle Energy Disperse Stage realms. The other is classify as expert and must not participate in a war between factions fighting the other soldiers in the battlefield. However this rule is of course exempt in the case of raiding monsters. Any experts could participate in raiding monster expeditions. They are only forbidden to participate in a war between factions.'

Azief continues his explanations

'People above that realm must only fight people on the same realm. This is to maintain humanity strength. If experts started killing hundreds of people it weakens humanity strength. And Disk Formation experts must restrain from killing other Disk Formation levelers'

'Of course they are certain exception but we will elaborate on that later. We will use the principle, that soldiers fight soldiers, generals fight generals. It is a simple rule but it would prevent mass killing and preserve humanity population'

Then looking at Hirate Azief said.

'And we can enforce it. If the Three Great powers send an announcement to the world that any death of registered Disk Formation levelers will be investigated and judged by us....there would be order. Of course this is only a temporary measure. And I stress this again. This is just a temporary measure'

Hirate heard register and his eyes narrowed. The Death Monarch is thinking of registering levelers?

Is there any other hidden agenda in this? After all there are a lot of reclusive experts in this world that is content in remaining low profile.

But Hirate only nodded hearing Azief explanations.

'At least we need to maintain this rule of war until Earth is stable again'

Azief saying this much of his plans is pretty much expressing to Hirate that he is truly intending to bury the hatchet with the World Government....at least for this period of time.

The only reason he brought Hirate to Pandemonium instead of just talking about this matter in Hawaii is for him to see what kind of man he is.

From the very brief moment he saw him, Azief could only see him as someone he regarded as an enemy and someone who have tried to sabotage him.

But in a way that is a biased opinion.

It is not hard to be biased against a man who tried to kill you.

A writer once wrote that if you really knew someone, really knew them, knew their stories, their pains and their wounds, their scar that they tried to hide from the world you could no longer hate them as much.

Azief called that bullshit.

There are some people beyond redemption in this world, whose pain resulted from their own making, whose scars comes from the people they maligned and whose stories have no weight.

But Hirate, after meeting with him, talking with him, probing him, Azief knows in a way he is very similar to him.

In that they both try to survive the best way they could in this chaotic time.

If there is a difference between these two is that Azief has found his purpose, his goal. But Hirate is still muddling along.

Azief then began outlining his other plans. Their talk lasted for hours. And when evening came they were done.

All in all, they seem to reach an understanding on many things.

Hirate was excused as he was escorted out from the Garden and they parted in good terms. Azief on the other hand is still sitting in his throne of bones. He did not leave the Gardens.

He looks toward the horizon and saw the sun.

The sun is about to set and he smiles a bit. He was about to close his eyes and tries to clear his mind.

BOOM!

BOOM!

Then suddenly he felt his entire being shaken as he was drained of his energy. It was like someone swings a heavy sledgehammer towards his chest and smash it relay hard.

His eyes opened wide and he coughed a little bit of blood, golden blood dripping down from his mouth to the ground.

The pressure enveloping his body is otherworldly and primordial.

'What is this?' There is a sense of fear in Azief eyes. This kind of energy is beyond his level. It reminded him that Demon Emperor he saw during his brief moment in the Seresian world.

'No' he thought to himself. This pressure surpassed that

The thrones that he sits on tremble and crack in many places, the sound of the bones and skull cracking and crumbling to dust fills the area of the garden.

Azief could feel it and he knows what is happening to him now.

'Could it be? Is it time?' And then he smiles.

He knows what is happening to his body right now. His energy is depleting in an accelerated manner.

He let that feeling of shaking coursing through his body, let the pain and pressure in

He know he is needed right now....by his original body.

After all this body is just a clone body.

The fact that his energy is drained right now means his original body is enduring something so powerful that it forces him to use reserve power.

He let the feeling envelop him and as he let that feeling wash over him Azief's body slowly disintegrated into wisps of black red smoke and before long that red black smoke disappeared.

Instead of saying it disappeared, it is more accurate to say that it returned to its origin.

The moment Azief disappeared and turned into smoke, the thrones of bones crumbled and shattered on spot.

On the sky above, thunder exploded and dark clouds gathered. Lightning traversed the dark clouds, making the dark clouds appear golden sometimes.

BOOM!

BOOM!

Sound of great explosion sounded on the sky. The people in the Centre Region looked at the sky and were full of trepidation.

Because they could sense a powerful energy hiding in those clouds so much so that they could feel their hairs stand on ends.

Sasha in her office was prepared for this as she activated a secret formation to protect the Centre Region.

Not far away from an inconspicuous cave, there is a person wearing a white robe with green jade coronet on top of his head, laying down on the veranda of his hut.

The hut is large, modest but elegant. Today, he was alone and he was just resting to his fullest as he whistles a few melodies with his mouth.

BOOM!

BOOM!

He then saw the dark clouds in the distance, and he saw the bolts of lightning and the sound of thunders and felt the energy.

But he felt nothing peculiar about this. In the center region of Pandemonium this kind of scenery and phenomenon is normal.

There might be someone that is attempting a breakthrough and the Shadow Army would activate the Secret Formation to stabilize the weather outside.

They would then track the person and ask them to attempt their breakthrough away from population centers.

Unless they are making a breakthrough the clouds would dissipate.

But the clouds did not dissipate and the thunder sounded even louder and the lightning seems to be roaring and the wind keep howling

It was then as he was resting he could sense an aura and his entire body felt an instinctive fear as his eyes widen.

‘Shit!’

The man finally realizes what it is causing those phenomena in the sky. It was the result of that man leaking aura

No wonder he finds it so familiar.

‘No, it is not entirely spread out yet. I can still reverse this’ the man said to himself.

That man got up almost immediately from his veranda. He kicked his feet, leaping over the walls of his residence as the guards guarding his residence was shocked

‘Do not follow me!’ the man shouted to the guards that guarded the entrance of his other residence.

His shout reverberated and created shockwaves that forces the guards that tries to follow him to be thrown back.

The other guards that saw this scene stand rooted at their place not daring to follow.

They all stay in their place even though they looked hesitant. The man sighed but he knows no one should know what he is doing.

He flies outside his hut with the fastest speed he could muster. And then he arrived in front of a cave.

He has sweat all over his face, his body panting in exhaustion but looking in front of him, he could not help but gulp in fear.

In front of him he saw it with his own eyes a terrifying aura is about to burst from the cave. It was like the cave is a dam that is about to burst.

The protection barrier and the talisman and enchantment that was put all around the cave perimeter has already tear apart or broken down.

‘I must contain it’ he did not hesitate the moment he decided.

He needed to contain this aura before that aura managed to reach to the skies. That man brought out a brush and painted a circle using the energy of plants round him.

The plants and the soil which housed the plants around him wither and turn to dust

The circle turns into draining portal as it sucks that aura inside it. But it did not produce the effect that man was expecting.

He was expecting that it is over. Instead, the aura is coming in a wave akin of a tsunami building up before it struck.

‘Ah, fuck it!’

He jump up and then landing on the top of the entrance of the cave, he quickly slam his palm into the top of the cave entrance.

The entire cave networks seem to glow with white light inside and outside.

He then shouted

'SEAL!' his energy was drained as he visibly ages and his vitality drained from him.

The entire network of that cave tunnel lit up inside and outside powered by the life force of that man

This man is none other than Xu Cong. He is responsible for guarding the cave where the Death Monarch is trying to breakthrough.

Creak!

Crack!

Droning sound is coming from inside the cave and the aura seem to be getting stronger even though it is beings suppressed by the formation.

Xu Cong entire body is drenched in his sweat and his vitality is getting weaker and weaker. He also notices that the area round the cave seems to be undergoing some weird phenomenon.

Colors of lights seem to gathered around the flowers and plants around some parts of the cave area making it shine and it spread beautifully.

The scent of the flowers seems to also contain powerful life force. While the other parts around the cave seems to be undergoing withering and the punishment of time.

It was like seeing the cycle of creation and destruction, of life and death, alternately giving and taking from each other like they both owe Karma with each other.

'This is not enough!' Xu Cong shouted as he coughed up another ball of blood from his mouth, his hair is now turning white.

'I WILL NOT LET IT HAPPEN!'

Then Xu Cong immediately uses his brush to paint a six trigrams shaped illustrations full of divine characters

For each characters, there is a slash on Xu Cong skins. Using the tribute of blood to write characters!

The red blood turned golden and the character seems to hum creating a sound that seems to produced melody of a song

The character floated in the air.

Then using his brush Xu Cong pushed the floating characters to the cave.

It glowed golden and complemented the broken runes on top of the entrance of the caves. The cave stabilizes and the weird phenomenon around the cave stopped.

And the dark clouds on top of the sky disperses, the thunder no longer roared and the lightning disappears.

It was calm again like nothing happened. Xu Cong hands were trembling and wrinkles are formed all over his skin. He looks like an old man.

He stuffed down a few pills by Sina and his vitality recovered and even his youth.

He took a deep breath but he knows that this cave is not truly stabilizes. He needs to keep a watch of it.

So he sits cross legged on top of the cave entrance and slams his palm onto the cave again. His entire face turns red and sweat falls down from his forehead

There is a heat coming from inside the cave that it distorts the space and time inside it, an aura so domineering that even with all these sealing measure it still fighting hard.

All the while Xu Cong is thinking what the hell is happening inside the cave. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

[Chapter 288: The peace has ended 06](#)

THE VAST UNIVERSE

He could feel nothing. No cold, no heat...nothing.

Azief look at his left. Then he looks at his right.

All he sees around him is stars and empty planet. The stars all seems to emitted powerful emanations of power and heat.

He could even saw a planet that is about to be devoured by a star.

But his eyes could not see farther than his eyes could see. He do not know where this is or what Universe is this or how far it reaches and spans for.

He saw a few metro streaking about in the distance travelling in a speed that is hard to see with naked eyes.

He did not feel cold or hot; he is not suffocated or feels like he is breathing. It was like he did not exist.

It was like he is nothing. A state of nothingness

He then looks at his hand and he saw himself to be translucent. It was like he was a ghost.

Then it dawn on him. He remembers what happened to him and knows why he is in this state. He managed to get out from the Blissful State Trial.

It was one of the hardest trials he ever faced. There is no fighting, no death, no sorrows, but that what makes it an even harder trial.

He got all of his heart desire. He got what his heart needs and because of that it is harder

Because one have to choose to go out from that trial. And it is hard to extricate oneself from that trial.

Azief sighed.

He closes his eyes reminiscing what happens, the memories, the longings, the happiness and the sorrows which only enhance the happy memories and then with another sigh he forgotten it all.

'It should be forgotten. A dream is a dream. A beautiful dream but it is still a dream' His eyes clear up and clarity fill Azief mind. Then he looked forward.

There are six steps of stair speared by a billion miles of distance.

But somehow seeing the six steps Azief intuitively knew he could cross it in an instant no matter the distance

He then said

'Form is nothing more than illusion' Then he step on the first step and then he takes another step. Like he was light embodied, he travels billion of miles in one step.

Azief knows why there are six steps and he knows he has to take the steps.

There are six trials and there are six paths.

Six steps to reach the end of his trials. When he took the first step he saw his life as the Divinity of Fire.

When he took the second step he saw his life as the Saints of Ten Thousand World. It was like he was bathed in the memories of past lives.

So, he did not hesitate to take the third step and his memories of his life as the Overlord of Demons and Gods, the Divine Dragon of a broken Universe flashed him by

Even when his feet step forward and was about to fall into the darkness of space, it was like the space around him zoomed forward as he arrived at the fourth steps.

The moment his feet touch the fourth steps the memories of his life as the Supreme Sword God once again took a hold of him for a moment.

Without losing a beat he then took another step and he is now at the fifth steps. Then he took the last step and he reached at the six steps.

It took long to describe but in six seconds, Azief traveled billion of miles with each steps in an instant.

It is not his power. But it is a privilege. As someone who passed all the trials.

Reaching the six steps he then looked forward and then for the first time he was shocked. Because, in front of him is a gigantic being sitting on a throne of light, extracted from thousands of Universes looking at him.

And he recognizes that being.

'Azul' he whispered

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Now do you understand the reference?

The Six Paths if you still did not get it by now is based on the Realms of Rebirth and Azul is the one holding the Wheel of Rebirths.

I will give an in depth explanation with the connection to Azief trials. Remember this is based loosely on the Realms of Rebirth

There is the Gods Realms(devas) which is the most pleasure-filled among six realm

A Deva does not need to work, and is able to enjoy in the heavenly realm all pleasures found on earth. However, the pleasures of this realm lead to attachment , lack of spiritual pursuits and therefore no nirvana. (This is the Blissful State trials. I give a different names for each of the trials)

Then there is the Human realm A rebirth in this realm is considered as fortunate because it offers an opportunity to attain nirvana and end the Saṃsāra cycle. This is where Azief becomes Emperor and lives a life as a mortal before ascending to become Saints of ten thousand Worlds.

Demi-god realm (Asura) is also one of the realms Azief experienced. In there he becomes the Divinity of Fire.

Then there is the Animal realm is state of existence of a being as an animal. This realm is traditionally thought to be similar to a hellish realm, because animals are believed in Buddhist texts to be driven by impulse and instinct, they prey on each other and suffer. (This is where Azief becomes the Divine Dragon)

There is also the Hungry ghost realm are rebirths caused by karma of excessive craving and attachments. (this was not shown or explained because by now Azief has passed all the Six trials. It would be mentioned briefly later and had connection with the love triangle between Azief, Sofia and Katarina.

And then there is the Hell realm

The texts vary in their details, but typically describe numerous hellish regions each with different forms of intense suffering, such as eight extremely hot hellish realms, eight extremely cold, being partially eaten alive, beating and other forms of torture in proportion to the evil karma accumulated.

These beings are reborn in another realm after their evil karma has run its course, they die, and they get another chance.

This is when Azief becomes Sword god and suffers many tribulations. If you realize each of Azief trials involve him in some way to be associated with the suffering of the six paths.

Okay, that's it for the explanation.

[Chapter 289: The choice 01](#)

BOOM!

The sound was explosive and the space around the stars and planet was destroyed when two stars collide with each other.

The impact spread out millions of miles away and the light of their explosions spread out trillion of years away.

The shockwave spreads out destroying small asteroids that passes by.

Azief heard it and even saw with his own eyes how that shockwaves envelopes the nearby asteroid belt but standing on this step, he was unaffected.

It was like standing on these stair steps makes him invincible and unaffected with whatever happens outside the area of this step of stairs.

‘What is this place?’ he ask himself.

In front of him something larger than those stars is gazing at him

Azief look at the thing that is looking at him yet strangely he did not feel fear or trepidation. He is supposed to feel fear or at least awe.

Probably the reason why he is not afraid is because he knows who this person is

In front of him is none other than Azul. The true Azul. And probably his true form or the form that Azief is capable of comprehending.

He could see with his own eyes of how Azul body is radiating so much energy that it suppresses the energy of the sun and distorted the space around him with just slight movement.

Sitting there on his throne of light, it was like he was the Overlord of this Universe and his gaze seems to carry with it the feeling of being watched upon by the benevolent heaven.

The essence of creation, time and destructions swirls around Azul throne complementing each other as it should be, harmonious and creating a synergy effect.

But Azief did not feel fear.

‘Why?’ he asked himself this same question.

Maybe it is because he is here in this form that resembles like a ghost.

Or maybe it is because after living as Azul for six lives, he was so familiar with Azul that seeing his face brings him variety of complex emotion that he did not know how to express or explain.

But whatever feeling he is feeling right now....fear isn’t one of them. Azief smiles a bit. He was feeling weird at himself for feeling this feeling

‘Azul’ he said.

Azul is looking at him and there is a slight smile like he acknowledges Azief saying his name. Azief did not know but Azul acknowledgment in the Vast Universe is hard to get.

And for the life forms in the Vast Universe meeting Azul is like a creature meeting its creator.

Azul acknowledgment is as good as a life immunity for Azief as long as he is in the Vast Universe.

He could walk in the Vast Universe unhindered.

Azief of course see Azul smile from his vantage point, though even as he looks upward he still could not see Azul entire face.

With his titanic stature it is hard to miss seeing that subtle smile.

It was like Azief was an ant if their size is to be compared against each other. It was really an unfair comparison. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And it is not only the size that is different. After all Azief have fought and met many gigantic creatures in his life and in his journey.

Size doesn't determine power.

Azief learned that when Thor defeated Alsurt, he was only six feet six.

But his punch was so powerful that it causes the sun near the Eight realms to explode creating an explosion of stars that is absorbed by his hammer.

But this Azul that Azief is facing now, even with such size is emanating such terrifying almost to the point that it could be considered an apocalyptic pressure.

The energy around him resembles primordial energy that is inviolable and absolute.

This Azul is a thousand times, no, a million times more powerful than Azief have ever witnesses. The undulation and emanation of power around Azul body is enough to crush any mid-sized planets.

And that is only the unintentional leaking of Azul power.

And that is saying something.

Azief have never felt this kind of feeling before even when he has traveled many parts of the Universe with Will before.

As Azief took a deep breath to make sure he is truly here and not some figment of his imagination he then finally noticed the wheel behind Azul.

Azief gasped a bit. It was a gigantic wheel and full of souls inside it.

The reason Azief gasped is because he could sense the energy that wheel is emanating.

'How could this be?' But then thinking about it is only possible because of it. Azief sighed a bit.

Azief has thirteen attributes.

Out of the thirteen attributes he possesses the Death and Life attributes.

With Death attributes he has used it many times to crush his enemies. And with his life attributes it has save him many times when he is injured.

It is creation and destruction. Life and Death.

And he used that attributes to form the Seed of Death and Seed of Life.

When he reached Divine Comprehension later it is also one of the seeds that will bloom to become his Laws.

It is probably because of that Azief could sense the Laws emanating out from that gigantic wheel.

It was so potent, and so powerful that nothing could mask it or cover it up as it leaks out and spread out incessantly.

That spinning wheel that seems to never stop spinning seems to contain the power of life and death, of creation and destruction.

Azief did not know that before Azief pass the last trials the Wheel did not move. It is only after Azief come to meet Azul that gigantic wheel started moving.

It was like the Time that stopped for Azul has started moving again.

The Laws around the Wheels could remade reality and alter it.

Then Azief notices someone else around that wheel and he was shocked once again, his eyes widened. Then Azief face turns dark as he closes his eyes.

He shakes his head and somehow he understands Azul.

‘All of this is for her’ Azief thought to himself as he opens his eyes.

‘Six lifetimes, six regrets and in the end it is this. Probably the only thing worth six lifetimes over’

Azief smiles bitterly. In the end....this trials, all of it, all of this tribulations and obstacle....all of it is for love.

And Azief somehow understand. In the six lifetimes he lived, the one thing Azul lacked....was loving someone and being loved by someone.

Probably if there is someone that love him purely for him and someone that could not be erased from Azul heart is Meihul

What he saw near the Wheel that shocked Azief is Meihul, Azul greatest love in his life and probably his greatest regret.

She seems to be floating near the gigantic wheel in a translucent form just like him.

Azief open his eyes back and notices that Meihul seems a bit older and more mature then the last he saw her.

Then Azul started speaking, his voice reverberated through all the Vast Universe and the stars shines a little brighter.

‘Congratulations are in order. Mortal, you have passed all my trials.’

His voice was booming all across the Vast Universe and the stars dimmed and planets trillion of miles away in the Vast Universe shakes.

But to Azief the voice he heard was normal and did not give him any pressure.

Azief this time could look at Azul face and saw his eyes.

Where it should be eyeballs looking at him it was two shining hot ball of suns.

If not for Azul restraining the power of his eyes, the moment Azul look at Azief, Azief would have been incinerated into ashes.

Azief look once again at Meihul and he notices that she is like him.

She is translucent and there is also the fact that she is unaffected by the Time distortional effect around the wheels and the Laws around it that could crush any beings that dares near it.

Azief could feel the Laws yet because of his form he remains unaffected.

Azul on the other hand is also looking at Azief, thinking a lot of things.

'This is fate and destiny' He thought to himself. He almost sighed.

In the other timeline, Azief also found his saber. And he also tried to pass the trials. But back then he failed...at this moment.

Azul however have a little hope this time. That Azief he saw before was darker. Colder. Passionless and there were only hatred in his eyes the last time Azul saw him.

What he saw was a man consumed by anger and hatred to the world, nothing holding him back save one

However the Azief he saw this time looks.....human.

To other races in the multitude of Universe, that would sound like an insult. But Azul did not think so. He himself once becomes something resembling the human race.

And their greatest quality is also something Azul knows. He comes from the Ancient Asura, the race that spawned the current Asura race.

Azul is older than most things in the Universe. His race is also very powerful. But his race also has one weakness.

They do not know how to have compassion. To love. To them that emotion is a weakness.

But Azul knows it is not. At least it is not entirely true. As love could bring down the greatest warrior, it could turn a beggar into a king.

Azief failed the last time he was here to meet Azul.

At that time, like this time, Azief only needs to take the last steps. Loki himself did not know the details of Azief failure since he did not share it with Loki.

If not Azief could easily use that knowledge to pass the test because Loki would surely have helped him.

But if he passes with Loki guide, he would fail. Because the last trial is not something that could be passed just by having the right answer.

This is the true test. The last test.

The trials are to connect the past lifetimes to the current lifetimes. This is the Sorcerer demands to create a soul that did not exist in the entire starry skies.

Azul truly hope that Azief could resolve his one and last regret.

Azul sneak a glance at Meihul, looking at him smiling. He closes his eyes and tried to smile back but his heart in pain. Even after all this time, the pain did not lessen.

An obsession he never wanted to let go.

He was waiting for this moment but he also dreaded this moment. He fears that the mortal in front of him will once again fail.

And then how many more times he had to wait to meet the destined one?

In his era, there is no True Hell and no True Heaven.

Souls have nowhere to go. And especially for his race that lacks a soul. The concept of souls did not exist in their race.

Who would have thought one momentary mistake eons ago would torment him to this day? And who would have thought that he had labored until today, for eons just to meet her again?

He wanted Meihul to return to him permanently.

He couldn't do it because of certain circumstances about himself and his abilities but there are others in the Universe that is as powerful as him and have their own set of abilities that could achieve what he couldn't.

He heard about the Sorcerer of All Realms. The Sorcerer of All Realm lives in the Mystic Universe.

It is where the normal Laws of the Universe does not really applied in certain matters and full of magical powers that comes from the concept of the Universe.... And even from other unknown Realm and Dimension.

The Sorcerer of All Realm could help him.

So, Azul did not spare any effort in searching for the Sorcerer of All Realm. Azul broke through countless of Universes and found him and asks for his help.

He agreed to help.

Looking at Meihul Azul just smiles bitterly.

Karma.....has come to collect.

[Chapter 290: The choice 02](#)

It is only by Azul prodigious power and control over life and Death that enables him to make sure Meihul soul did not dissipated across the eons that passed by.

Azul then look back at Azief his eyes shining brighter. Near him there was an asteroid about to pass him by and landed in a primitive planet near the feet of Azul.

If that asteroid falls down onto that planet, the primitive life that is just about to be formed there would all be extinct.

But when Azul eyes brightened, the heat coming out from his eyes melted the asteroid.

The primitive life forms in that planet did not know that they were just saved from an apocalypse just because Azul eyes brightened.

In a way it is because of Azief that Azul eyes brightened. In an indirect way Azief had saved that planet from being destructed

Then Azul said to Azief.

'People form Karma, sowing it and when the time are ripe, they reap it' Then he sighed and he continued.

'In the six lives you have lived through, what have you learned?' Azul asks and there is this sincerity and expectation from him that Azief could felt.

Azul truly hope that Azief learn something. Understand his pain. Understand his desperation and his regrets.

Understand his sorrows and his love. And by understanding those thing Azief would understand...him

Azul then said

'You have felt my happiness at doing simple things. Of loving things with your hearts. You also learn that suffering sometime comes with no reason. Or maybe it is because you are paying karma for your previous lifetimes. You learned the feeling of sorrow, regrets, suffering and many more. Six lives, six lifetimes, six different souls. I implore you to think of this before you make the choice'

Azief was startled.

What is this about? So he asked.

'What choice?' Azief asks suspiciously.

'Mortal, you must have known that I would not create such trials just for the sake of it' Azief nodded.

He too felt that Azul would not have done such thing just for the sake of it. There is no reason to just give his legacy this easily.

There are other ways if Azul wanted to find a successor.

Azul on the other hand close his eyes for a second and the entire Universe cooled down for a few second.

He takes a deep breath and the particles in the Universe were sucked into his nose and the.

The past words of the Sorcerer of All Realms echoes in his ears. He then opens back his eyes, exhale and look at Azief and said

'I am supposed to give you a choice' Azief seems to be contemplating something and Azul was silent as he waited for Azief to spoke.

'What is the choice?' Azief asked

Azul take a deep breath as he remembers this moment. This happened before. He just hopes it will not happen again.

It was also at this junction in the other timeline that this mortal failed. Azul shake it off, mustering his courage and then ask the question.

Looking solemn he said

'All of my efforts, of imbuing my six lifetimes into six sabers are all for the sake of reviving Meihul' then Azul glanced to the smiling Meihul.

Meihul seems to be smiling gently at Azul. Only Azief and Azul understand that the smile on Meihul face only made Azul felt even more painful and regretful.

The moment he heard this Azief was shocked.

Azief take a deep breath, digesting what he just heard and then he asked back

'Didn't you control life and death, overseeing the path of reincarnation?'

Azul then answered

'Mortal. I lived in an era where there are no true Heavens and no True Hells. Souls at that time in my Universe have nowhere to go and especially for my race for it is the Celestials that rules the Heaven and only their kind can go there. Other than me who broke the World Shackle, my entire race when they perished has no souls. They were eradicated thoroughly in body and soul'

Azief heard this and he found out another secret of the Universe. The Celestials. Thinking about it Azul as the Divinity of Fire rebelled against the Celestials.

There is Celestials in Azul life as the Divinity of Fire and they were oppressed by the Celestials. Is this the same Celestials Azul is talking about? Or is this a different race of Celestials?

Azief shake the thought of off from his mind. Right now that is not important. What is important is the reasons for Azul actions.

'Then the reason why you imbued the sabers with your six lifetimes what is it for? What is the reason for doing such thing. For what purposes?'

'The truth is mortal is that I need to find someone that could connect the lifetimes of the past with the lifetimes of present so I could undo what I've done. And someone else will be creating a new soul so that future could be realized'

And he looked proudly at Azief and then continued talking.

'But what is more important is that I need that person, the fated person to change the regret that I have, and in turn by doing that changes that fate and destiny. In a way, one could call it the act of overturning fate and destiny that has been written'

There is a slight smirk on his face as he said to Azief

'With each regrets you solve, you gathering the energy of fate and destiny upon you. There is a storm of fate, destiny and Karma around you'

Smiling Azul then said

'Doing that you solidified the past that will in turn help shape the future'

And then he added

'Primarily my future'

Azief take a few seconds to digest this information. Then he smirks as he looks at Azul.

'In the end, the advantage have always been on my side' he thought inwardly

He thought back to his experience in the six trials and he slowly understands what Azul is going on about.

Each time he solve a regret, his Asura energy rises exponentially. Thinking about it deeper, he also realizes that the saber abilities also extracted by him

He then finally understands as he looks at Azul. Azief scoffed.

'Paying Karma' Azief muttered under his breath. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azul owe whoever solves his regret karma.

And the ability that is imbued in the sabers was transferred to the people that solve his regret as an act of paying back Karma.

But Azief also understood something else as he thinks about it deeper. So, he ask

'What is the choice?' Azief ask again. Azul then finally ask the question. To Azief this is the first time Azul ask this question.

For Azul this is the second time.

'Relinquish the Demonic energy you have gained and give it to me so that I could use it revert fate and destiny. Help me with it. Help me revive her. Help me solve my greatest regret, mortal'

Hearing this Azief face changed colors.

Relinquish the Demonic energy? If he relinquishes it...

Azief was thinking for a while. He did not immediately answer as there is an internal war going on inside his heart.

If he really relinquish the Demonic energy then he could never completed the Thirteen Disk. Somehow his intuition is telling him that.

And Azief have always trusted his instinct.

If he relinquishes that Demonic energy even though he could create up to twelve Disks he would never be able to reach that Thirteenth Disk.

And he could kiss the Supremacy Stairway goodbye.

He did not know why he felt like that but he just somehow knew.

While it is true one could use any energy to create a Disk everybody knows what energy is suitable for them and what is not.

The Killing heart of the Asura and the Defiant heart of Azul.

If he got the Demonic energy and refines it to become his Sixth Disk he knows for sure that he would also possess that heart.

The heart that will not lose out against even the Heavens! It is a hard choice to make. He closes his eyes.

Then opening it back, he looks at Azul and Azief ask.

‘Then what will I get other than the saber abilities?’

Azul hearing this could not help but curse this moment.

The Sorcerer clearly told him what to say and what to do if such situation arises.

Azul could give this human mortal thousands of spells to entice him to help him and the Sorcerer of All Realms know that.

So, that damned Sorcerer put some restriction and rules on him. After all the Sorcerer ingredient is quite weird and it requires something that is unable to be achieved by offering rewards.

Instead, he must make it harder for people to accept his terms and make it harder for any person to help him.

And Azul knows he would not get what he want from this mortal if he seduces this mortal with material wealth, spells or weapons.

Because that ingredient is not something that could be seen...it is only could be felt. Magic is like that. Always mysterious and sometime doesn't make sense.

Then Azul almost gritting his teeth answer

‘Other than that....nothing’ Azief hearing this was gobsmacked.

‘Then what if I ask you to return to me to Earth with what the Demonic energy and do not help you? What will happen to me?’ Azul chuckled bitterly.

Because he remembers that it was the choice Azief made back then.

'Nothing' he said. Azief was shock to hear it.

A part of him wanted to just return back. He already could form his Demonic heart. Why bother with other things.

But he did not say that and he did not do that

He did not even move. On the other hand it was his eyes that moved. He looked at Meihul that is still there floating around the wheel of Reincarnation, smiling and then he look at Azul.

Becoming someone for six lifetimes, Azief dare say there is no one he understands more than Azul.

He saw his eyes bright as the sun and such gaze that could inflict fear and awe but instead of feeling that kind of feeling Azief felt the feeling he got from Azul is a feeling of sadness. And desperations

Azief then thought back to his experience. He looks back on his life as Azul. He remembers when he asks himself about fate and Karma.

'What is the cause? What is the Effect? Which one is the cause? Which one is the Effect? Distort all of this, and Karma is extinguished.' He remembers thinking about such thing

Then he remembers his life as the Saint of Ten Thousand World. He remembers his mortal life and the pain that comes with it.

"If the flowers of our spring day could bloom again, I would trade anything for it. This is my regret in this second life. The pain did not fade....it is only hidden"

He remember what he said and he remembers what Azul told him

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

He thought back during the time he was the Divine Dragon and how he reaps Karma to destroy those Gods and Demons.

He smiles a bit thinking about that moment. Then Azief look back at his life as Sword God and how everything has a price.

'Everything has a price' Azief muttered.