

Shadow 291

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Then Azief ask himself this question.

He knows how much Azul regretted doing what he did to Meihul. He knows how much love Azul have for her.

And then a bitter laugh unintentionally comes out from his mouth. Azul is still waiting for his answer.

And then Azief asks himself....would his heart still be firm if he did not agree? Could he sleep at night knowing he could help this couple separated not by ten years or a few decades but eons and do not help them?

Does he have the heart to ignore Azul?

This is not a matter of benefit. Azief while he did appear cruel to some people, killing without hesitation he himself never lost any sleep because of it.

Because his heart could bear it. Because his heart could endure it. And then he thinks of the choice laid in front of him.

How tempting it is for him to just walk away now.

Azief then smiles a mysterious smile.

Then without intending to Azief laugh, his laugh reverberated through this large area.

Opening his eyes he looks at Meihul and Azul and then said to no in particular. No...he did not talk, he almost shout it out.

‘So what if I can’t walk the Supremacy Stairway? So what if I can’t complete my Thirteen Disk? As long as my heart is firm, my road that I carved up for myself will never disappear!’

‘Why should I lament something I didn’t even have and sacrificed my hearts? My Grand Path is clear. Being true to my heart is my path! And nothing would obstruct that’ He howls to the stars.

It is like he is on the verge of something. Following one own heart is not as easy as one said. You would always be tempted to do something that goes against one own heart.

Azief is in a war. Against himself.

Against the part of his head that is thinking about the benefit and his heart that wanted to be loyal to his intention.

‘The dream I have could not be extinguished that easily just because I don’t have thirteen disks! As long as I never give up, I could overcome it!’

Azief clench his fist like he was fusing his own wishes in his fist.

The fire of determination blazed in Azief eyes and his laugh grew louder. The desire for him to become strong and the intention of his heart.

His heart becomes weightless and his eyes are full of clarity.

He has chosen and he would not regret it.

'Ah, fuck it!' he shouted. Yet there is a smile on his face.

Looking at Meihul and Azul, he could not stand it. He knows if he returned back to Earth, he could never sleep peacefully ever again if he did not help.

Because he also knows that if he was in the same position as Azul was he would be truly grateful if anyone could help him.

Probably that is the whole point of the trials. And Azief laugh a bit. To understand Azul positions. To put yourself on his shoes.

But who would be like Azief that is fine with losing all that he accumulated. To cut off oneself own future?

To discard the one thing he wanted the most...strength.

Azief then look at the stars in the distance, but his heart was wide and free. He smiles at Azul and he said

'Fine! Take it. What is the big deal anyway for one Disk! And revive your beloved, Azul!' Azul hearing Azief words like listening to the most beautiful melody ever created in the Universe was so elated, so happy that the entire throne he was sitting on drones with a sound that resembles a melody of Songs that contains the truths of the Universe.

His body light up fills the entire universe showering life force all over the vast Universe.

Azul look at Azief with a grateful expression. Then suddenly he remembers something the Sorcerer once told him when he failed again after Azief in that other timeline.

The Sorcerer said he had already met his fated person. At the time Azul thought it means he has seen that person but that person did not take his saber.

But now thinking about it again, Azul suddenly understand what the Sorcerer means. That fated person has always been this mortal.

It was just not time yet. Azul shakes his own head and wonder how the Sorcerer could even foresee this.

Then in happenings he howls to the Universes. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'He has passed, Sorcerer of All Realms! Descend now and fulfill your promise!'

His voice reverberated passing this Universe and reach the long and mysterious vast of space until it arrives at the Mystic Universe.

Somewhere in the Mystic universe, wandering across a purple desert with almost a broken sandal, a long silver hair man looks up to the green sky

'Oho...so he finally found his fated person. Time solves many things.' He said as he smirked.

This man is old and has sweeping silver beard. He has broad shoulders that made him to look like some wise advisor.

In his aged face under great snowy brows his eyes were set like coals that could suddenly burst into fire.

He had a white staff that emitted light and life force. Despite his appearance as a bent and aged old man there is a sense of incredible power and strength emanating out from him.

He then took a step and the area and space around him spiral out of control as he suddenly appeared near the barrier between his Universe and the vast Universe.

The barrier immediately opened up and gave way since Azul have sense him. This old man is none other than the Sorcerer of All Realms.

The Sorcerer of All Realms then took another step and then he arrived in front of Azul, as large as Azul was, emanating such powerful magical energy that around him stars and moons are formed and realigned under his feet.

Azief who is as small as a speck of dust is once again shocked as he saw another gigantic being and that name is embedded in Azief mind

The Sorcerer of All Realms.

‘You finally found your fated person. Didn’t I tell you that Time will solve everything’ Azul only smiles, this time his smile is free and a little relaxed

The Sorcerer only smiles looking at Azul and then he looks down, his wise eyes seems to be scanning everything and then he saw Azief.

There is a smile on the Sorcerer face.

‘What a noble and true heart! This is good. This is enough for me to do it!’ The Sorcerer remarked and then he laughs boisterously.

Then he waved his hand and Azief felt something was taken out from him.

Coming out from him is a white thread, translucent but thrumming with purity that it could lit up the entire universe.

‘What is this?’ Azief at first thought that the Sorcerer take out the Demonic energy in his body but when Azief revolve his energy he still sense the Demonic energy in his body.

Not only that happens, Azief also sense that his Demonic energy seems to be solidified.

So this is clearly not the Demonic energy.

But if it’s not then what it is? Azief looks toward Azul with an expression that is saying what is this?

Azul then explains, a smile on his face

‘Mortal, I have never needed your Demonic energy. Nor do I need to get back anything from you. All I need from you was a pure heart that wanted to help me. That is all. That is the last ingredient. A heart, a pure heart’

And Azul smiles proudly and there are gratitude in that gaze of him. Azul continues as the Sorcerer seems to add other ingredients to help him.

'You know exactly what you will be giving up by giving me the Demonic energy. You rather sacrifice the certain path and help me rather than selfishly taking it for yourself. Whether you were moved by my love towards Meihul or simply you don't want to betray your heart, you have helped me and I owe you one'

Azief listening to this then slowly understand. At least it was still good for him. It means he can still form his Thirteen Disks.

But he has another question.

'Then...about the abilities I gained from you saber?'

Azul smiles and said

'It is still yours' Azul said smiling all the while.

As Azief and Azul was talking the Sorcerer of All Realm has finally finished refined what he needed to refine.

'Now, it is time' his wise voice seems to echoes through the vast space of the stars. He then waved his finger as a white silvery thread was formed.

He then shoots it at the translucent figure of Meihul

The translucent thread envelops her and wrapped her up. It was like she was a butterfly and the white silvery thread wrapped around her is a cocoon.

That cocoon is bursting with life force.

Azul then switch his gaze and look at Meihul in her cocoon of white thread. The Sorcerer of All Realm then declares to the stars and the Heavens beyond it

'Let the Time go crazy, overturning Fate and Destiny, creating a new path' The moment he finished saying this a great shaking occurred over all the Universes through all the Realities.

The Sorcerer, Azief and Azul also notices this shaking but the Sorcerer continues with his declaration

'Let me alter the already written story!' Then the Sorcerer pointed his finger and shooting out from his finger was the Laws of Time, the very essence of it

It shot toward the cocoon and the cocoon cracked in all directions.

Then just in a few seconds the cocoon exploded and with it the life force contained inside it and the accumulated Laws of Time that was absorbed by the cocoon also exploded out

Then Azief felt it with his entire body. There is a gust. At least it started as a gust. But no...it is not a gust of wind.

It was an explosion of storms. Azief closes his eyes by reflex even though he should not have felt anything with his current form.

A storm of Time, of Fate and Destiny rumbling through out all the Universes, all Realities, all timelines, rolling out through them like an eraser erasing the writings of a writer.

It did not erase all of them. Only erasing and editing the words that determine Azul and Meihul fate.

It was such a small change that even if the writer sit back down at his seat and started writing again, he would not notice that one slight alteration.

The Universes also undergoes great change for that one moment.

It was like they were unraveled for a moment and then put back together in the next second. But there was one thing that changed as Azief opens back his eyes.

When he opens his eyes again what he saw in front of him was two gigantic thrones instead of one like before.

One of the thrones is white while the other one is purple.

Standing on the white throne is Azul with a crown of stars on his head. Standing on the purple throne is Meihul and she as big as Azul.

She looks different this time. She wears a regal dress decorated with the stars of the Universe.

She is well proportioned with classy curves, long purple wavy hair, honey blushed skin and on her forehead there is a diadem of the brightest looking crystal in the Universe.

On her waist is small sharp dagger that glints with dangerousness.

Of course for titanic beings as them the dagger was considered small but by Azief estimation that small dagger is the size of planet Earth.

In the moment Azief closes his eyes and the storms of time passes him by the past was changed in mere seconds.

The changes Azief did in his trial were solidified and turns into the new reality.

And in the new reality Azul and Meihul break through the World Shackle together and became lovers and got their happy ending

Azul kept his promise of bringing Meihul with him till the ends of the Universe.

And when Azul started his journey to understand and master the Six Path of Reincarnation, he found Zinar and lives with her and become his lover when he was the Saint of Ten Thousand World.

The other did not change much but the effect was earth shaking and truly mess up the natural order that has been written.

Because of how much Azul touches people lives and the Karma that is attached to him is impossible to count, it was very hard to reverse it all.

The only way was to change it is to change it from the very beginning. From the very beginning that the first Universe has the concept of Time.

As Meihul sit there on her throne she like Azul has two memories.

The memories where she and Azul both break the World Shackle and then there is the memory where she was killed by Azul.

She looked beside her. But there is no accusation in her gaze as she looks at Azul.

Eons have passed. And eons she has been beside him in the other memories. She also saw all that Azul had done for her, all those epochs that passes him by.

It hurts her as much as it hurts him to see him never giving up.

Now, as Azul look at Meihul eyes he moved his hand and holds her hand. And tears falls down from his eyes.

That tears falls down and suspended by some Laws of Gravity below his feet and that tears turns into a planet filled with water.

Meihul grip Azul hand tights and she smiles. This time she shows a carefree smile. Looking at each other eyes, it was like they both knew what the other is feeling.

Not far from both of these two was the Sorcerer smiling happily.

‘Ah, love. What a happy occasion’ he seems to said.

Azul look toward the Sorcerer and said

‘I thank you White Wanderer.’ The Sorcerer only waved his hand and then he said

‘No, don’t thank me. Thank this mortal. I did not do anything. Without the ingredient even I was powerless’ And the Sorcerer flashed a smile as his wise yes seems to look at Azief and he just shakes his head.

Then the Sorcerer looks back at Azul and said

‘Next time we meet; let us drink from the Water of Lethe. It is harmful for mortals but for old beings like us it tasted like divine drinks!’ He then laughed joyfully.

Azul also for a long time since the many epochs that passes smile sincerely.

He then nodded in agreement.

The Sorcerer took two steps and the space around him distriected as he return back to his Universe.

Then like always he wanders around the many planets on his Universe.

Now that the Sorcerer of All Realm has disappeared and exited the scene both Azul and Meihul look towards Azief.

Then in a shocking display of humbleness, Azul bowed to Azief, a mortal

‘I am grateful to you mortal’ Then he raises his head up back and there is a smile on his face.

Then Meihul who was sitting beside Azul said.

'Now, I believe such great deeds should be rewarded don't you think, my lord?' Meihul said and Azul nodded.

Looking at Azief once again, Azul said, his voice booming through all of the Vast Universe.

'Mortal. When you passed the six trials you were not instantly teleported out. Instead you arrived at the six steps. But you know that each time you passed one of the trials the saber abilities will be transferred to you'

Azief nodded. He has been used to it. Only this last trial seems different as he was instantly transported here, in this Universe he didn't recognize, in a form he could not comprehend.

Then Azul added

'In a way it is a repayment of Karma from me to you'

'But now I will personally teach you how to properly used the last ability that my saber would give you which will imbue with the right to use of my spells'

And Azul laughed. Meihul smiles

Azief eyes suddenly are full of excitement. He has seen how powerful Azul really is. How could he not be excited to learned one of his spells?

'You ready?' Azul asked. Azief just nodded

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Then Azul wave one of his finger and Azief and Azul were teleported in a dead planet.

There is only dust and ashes around them. It was a dead planet, with nothing alive that could be felt. Azief sense it the death aura that pervaded this entire star system.

Azief then look around him and he saw Azul.

Azul now appears before Azief the same size as him and not as gigantic as before. He looks young, dashing with red long hair that reaches his shoulders.

He was lean toned ta all the right muscles and looking regal and emanated an aura of majesty that could not be replicated.

'Follow my movements!' Azul shouted without any explanations

Azul move his index finger and Azief follow it.

'Heaven Sundering Finger!' Azief immediately recognize the energy that is converging on the index finger.

But now seeing Azul there is a movement that he must have do to make this finger power multiplied several fold.

'The way I was using it was wrong!' Azief thought to himself.

Seeing Azul using the Heaven Sundering Finger is of course different than Azief doing it. After all, the one is the originator while Azief on the other hand is just inheriting his legacy.

With each movement of Azief finger it stimulates the energy in his body. Especially the Demonic Energy and the Celestial energy in his body were particularly affected like a thirsty dragon finding a sea to drink on.

The movement is like the thirsty dragon and his energy is the sea. His energy was drained in an unprecedented fashion.

Thankfully he has the All Source Disk that enables him to convert the other energy to those two energies.

Then Azul pointed his finger and Azief follows.

ROAR!

The Heavens roar and the gray clouds of this planet seem to change color to blood red and there seems to be something ferocious above the sky, raging at the starry skies.

Then Azul pointed his finger forward and Azief follows.

A heaven sundering auras comes out. And the Heavens of this world howl in pain, sundering it, bringing it down.

Azul has restrained his power. If not the entire star system and even the nearby universe will be affected.

But the effect of two people doing the same spell is of course devastating.

It slashes everything around them causing the Laws around them to lose their control over the concept they manage.

The energy around them all seems to be in chaos, in imbalance and messing up the natural order.

But Azul shouted

‘Even in chaos there is some order! Sunder the Heavens so a new heaven could sprout! Sow them and then reap them’

He shouted.

‘Understand this and your Heaven Sundering Finger will become even more powerful’

Azief nodded his eyes shines with new understanding of the heaven Sundering Finger.

Azul did not stop his teachings. This time he executes another finger movement. Azul pointed his thumb and Azief just followed. The aura around Azul synchronized with Azief.

In this dead planet this two person look like they were one and the same.

The trials while it is for Azul, it is also set up so that those who help him would be worthy of his legacy and his spells.

The trials also are set as to prepare the fated person to accept his teachings.

After all it is not easy to practice or even master Azul spells.

But because Azief have passed the six trials, living Azul lives for six lifetimes, the magic and the movement comes naturally and even Azief is synchronizing with Azul.

The moment Azul pointed his thumb out, a gushing life energy comes out of him, like a tsunami, the waves of life force emanated out from his body and wrapped the entire planet.

The entire world seems to shakes. The light coming out of his thumb causes the entire dead planet to be bursting with life.

It is the Life Giving Finger! Azief remarked. Once again he was enlightened, his eyes shines golden. One of the effect of his Undying physique, it also enhance his perception when seeing things.

However Azief have never seen that effect when he deals with other people. He even thought it was just a scam.

Now, he understands.

It means enhancing his perception to spells. The moment he saw Azul executing his finger movement, his eyes turn golden eye s and like a new vistas of truth opened for him.

He quickly understand and memorized Azul finger movement and the energy flow around Azul, the energy flow that comes out of him and the energy flow that is used from him.

He sees all this and in seeing it he understand it. In this planet, there is only death.

There are no plants and no life. So, that finger of Azul created life force. The rocks, the dust, even gained enlightenment.

And then they evolved.

It was like Time wrapped around them, around these dead things and like the process of withering and destruction was reverted, the dust turns to a patch of grass.

From the ashes, small creatures jump out. The rocks with its life force did the impossible and gained sentience.

With another swipe of his finger the life that has taken roots disappeared, their life force absorbed. But with another swipe life returns.

The entire world was revived and the creatures being resurrected.

'Life and Death is just an illusion. Let them flow naturally like an open sea, let it passes by you and then your Will will create Life, your anger will bring Death. Sever the Covetous Heart and everything is clear!'

Azief have to understand it for himself.

Then Azul swipe his finger again. This time Azul and Azief is on a different planet. Or maybe an entirely different Universe all together.

'Look!' Azul said to Azief as he pointed toward a person in the distance. Azief looked and he realized that this person was Azul

'That was me in the past when I fought another Celestial Race. Look how I executed the Divine Slayer Finger'

Azief look. He saw Azul uses the energy that is on the tip of his pinky finger and then shoot it out.

'Follow the finger movements' Azul said to Azief and Azief immediately listens.

BOOOM!

When the energy from Azul pinky finger shoots out, the entire starry skies trembles. A few planets hundreds of years away cracked.

The entire asteroid belt near their battle site exploded into nothingness.

The small red light coming out of that pinky finger now turns into a gigantic saber with an aura that could destroy all existence, the bane of anything divine and holy.

That illusory image of the gigantic saber it sweeps through all the celestial race that numbered around millions and they all turns into atoms before even that form is being disintegrated into nothingness merging with the darkness of space.

With one finger, Azul eradicated a millions of soldiers. There was only emptiness and silence in the starry skies after that.

'The Divine Slaying Finger is a move I created to kill anything Divine. Any divinity they have while invincible against any other moves under this technique of mine, none of them could stand even one touch!' Azul said proudly and arrogantly.

Though Azief agree that Azul had the right to be arrogant.

After all on Earth Azief himself could be considered arrogant to the extreme. But Azief knows. It is not arrogance. It is self-confidence. Azul, this ancient being in front of him is confident with his prowess.

Azief remember the finger movement and he vowed to enhance his perception of these technique when he returns back to Earth

Azul close his eyes and the entire past scape distorted and now Azief and Azul is at a different place on space.

'This is the Star Shattering Finger! Watch!' Azul said

He then proceeded to take the energy on his middle finger and shoot it out with a waving movement.

The force of that energy causes the stars, asteroids, and all the planets nearby to spirals. They keep spiraling and spiraling faster and faster like a water spiral.

And when that energy from Azul finger reaches that spiral it was like someone stirs the spiral into chaos.

Then a shockwave that travelled to millions of light years away occurs creating something akin of the Big Bang.

A chain explosion sounded out as all the stars, the planets, the asteroids all exploded in sequence of entering the spiral.

It exploded like a fireworks in summer, beautiful, ephemeral and brief.

The energy of all this destruction then shoot out back to Azul and it was absorbed into Azul body.

Azul look at Azief and then he explains even as a new Universe is about to form because of the explosions.

'The star shattering Finger is to destroy stars and took their destructive power to wreak even more havoc and destruction. The core essence of this technique is destruction. But extreme destruction will always bring about adverse effect' And Azul smiles before he added

'It will bring about creation'

Azief eyes shines even more as he could feel his Seeds seem to thrums with life. The Disk on his body also rotates faster and faster.

Thinking about it Azief remember that this ability come to him after he passes the Hell trials. Azief expected Azul to continue his lesson but Azul did not teleport or did anything else.

Azul did not continue. He looks at Azief for a while and then he smiles bitterly.

'I guess....you already mastered the Destiny Severing Finger.'

There were many meaning in it. Only Azief and Azul know what that means. Azul after all knows that the Desire Trial and the Blissful State Trials were different than the others.

Azief smiles bitterly.

'I did master it. It is the hardest thing to do...yet when you do it you are free'

Azul nodded solemnly.

'Depends on what you sever' Azief nodded back. Azul sighed.

'The Destiny Severing Finger differs in application depending on who masters it. In some other people hands it could cut more than just Destiny and Divine Sense'

'Because the heart determines' Azief added. Azul nodded and smile.

'True' he replies.

'It could slash reality, overturning fates and destiny, cut Timelines and....'Azul smirks a bit before he continues

'It could even cut Creation and Destruction. Of course, this...even I could not do this'

'Then I have to find my own path on the Destiny Severing Finger?' Azief asked. Azul nodded.

'Now, the last move'

'Which finger?' Azief ask

And then looking at Azief hands, and Azief looking at him, Azul knows what Azief was about to say.

'I know humans have five finger other than a few that have six fingers which is rare but not uncommon.'

'Then?' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'The last one is a palm attack. It is called the World Cleaving Palm' Azul said.

'Let me show you the pinnacle of this technique!' And Azul blows Azief with his breath.

Then the area around them distorted and they appear in space on a different Universe.

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The moment Azul hold out his palm, the entire origin energy of this Universe is drained; the entire canvas of the starry skies seems to slowly being ripped apart on the seams.

The realities of this Universe weakened, wavered and slowly cracking and is about to break.

The Palm was not yet shoots out but just by bringing his palm out, there is already this kind of effect.

Azief could felt the power even when he was in the form. This was the ability that he gets when he was passing the Blissful State Trials.

And now he is seeing the master of the art to show him the way. If Loki knows that Azief passed and learned all this technique, he must have ben shocked.

Because while it is true Azief did tell Loki that he regretted not passing the Six Trials of Azul, he did not tell him the whole story.

He only told Loki that he regretted not passing because if he passes that trial, he could complete his grand Path

But he never told what Azul abilities are to Loki.

Azief mastered the Laws of Life and Death in Loki timeline. But he did not completely master the Path of Reincarnation.

Of course this didn't really matters to his enemies since even that God of Death was powerful enough to beat them down anytime he wanted.

But to Azief himself it was always a pity.

His Grand Path was always incomplete and there were always a few ghosts that could outsmart his Hell Keepers and the Heaven Guardian and soldiers.

But now that he passes, if Azief follow this new path that he laid out for himself, there will be a new kind of Sovereign that might even surpasses the God of Death in the memory of Loki.

Azief is intently watching the World Cleaving Palm, his eyes seems to emit golden light with some faint blue.

Azul notices it but he pretend he did not see it

'Trace of Ethernian' Azul thought to himself but he did not let it show on his face.

Around Azul's palm, the essence of Time seems to swirl around it and the space around it seems to revert back to its state before it came into creation.

Then as the reality of this Universe is at the edge of breaking, as the Time goes crazy, the entire universe turns into a titanic palm the size of an entire Universe.

The palm is blood red and contains such terrifying intent of killing that it could be regarded as a catastrophe level threat to All Universes and All Realms.

Azief realizes that the last time he used the World-Cleaving Saber there is also a palm that came out.

But that palm was purple. The blood red palm the size of an entire Universe is howling for the destruction of All Worlds and all existence.

The nearby Universes are trembling, their reality swaying like they were a mirage. It was like they were attacked by a fierce wind that shed off the so-called reality.

All around Azul every particle that exists turns into nihility.

Everything around him, from unseen particles to dark matter to the essence of the Universe all progress willingly to their own destruction.

That palm already destroys life the moment it was gathering momentum. This content of novelfullbook.com, if you are reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

All of this takes a lot of time to describe but not even a second has passed from the moment Azul brought out his palm to all of this happening.

All of it was absorbed by that palm. Life all over the nearby Universes all dropped dead, their life force was absorbed to power the Palm.

Like an endless rain of energy, all of those life forces rise up and fuse with the palm. The palm thrums with energy and the sound of droning could be heard through all Universes.

Cleaving a world of its life, that is where the name of this technique comes from! Azul shouted so Azief could hear him.

Azief remembers the last time he used the World-Cleaving Saber it was during the time he was on Earth 39. At that time he used the saber and remarked that he felt like he was holding the Universe on his grip.

But now seeing Azul, Azief could not help but bitterly laugh.

'This is no longer holding the Universe at the grip; this is transforming the Universe into a palm! The palm holding the Universe' Azief thought to himself.

Azul's palm was pressuring the other Universe so much so that their Universe seems to shrink and suppresses whatever resistance energy coming out from the other Universes.

And Azief could feel one more thing that he was familiar with. Its essence of destruction. Then Azul shouted to Azief.

'LOOK!' Azul use one of his other fingers to shoot a white light into Azief eyes. Azief close his eyes and when he opens it back what he saw was something shocking.

He saw concepts and Laws.

He saw around the palm, Laws of the Universe is being grinded until it was grinded into nonexistence.

'Laws are in a way are an independent worlds' Alsurt once said this to him.

Azief did not understand those words. And he still did not understand it now. But if that was true, then this palm has already destroyed thousands of worlds.

Then Azul shot out his palm. All Universes screams and howls, Destruction energy spreads out throughout the galaxies.

'The Sky as Chessboards' Azief heard this sentence and he understand it. After all even he once utter those words.

The red blood palm descended down, as the red blood mist around the palms exploded into motes of red light and occupies and attacking the Laws that binds the Universes from breaking apart.

At this point, millions of realities broke apart and all creations in chaos. But Azief saw more. He finally saw the Chessboards.

'The chessboards!' Azief shouted inwardly.

'The chessboard is the Universes!' Then as Azief look more he saw something else that shocked him to his core.

When he uses the saber last time he did see two beings playing chess but their faces were unrecognizable

However this time the face of the two beings that was unrecognizable before is clear.

One of the being was like Light personified. It shines over all existences and his presence alone even mightier than all of the Universes in existence combined.

He was in a form that resembles a human appearance. All around him plants started sprouting from the stars as life bloomed all over the universe with life essence swirling all around him

The being has a calming smile and a wise appearance with pure white hair. He wears a white robe brimming with the essence of primordial creation.

The other one have black holes as his eyes, his body seems stony and anti-matter energy comes out from him and rejects anything around him.

On the head of that other figure is a dark halo full of mini black holes.

Both of them took stars as their chess pieces and they directed the rise and falls of the Universes.

This time there is no images of legions of dark beings behind the black robe figure. Only him playing chess with the white robe person.

And then the palms finally made contact with the barriers of the other universes. All the Laws around the Universe was grinded into nihility and thousands of Universe screams in unison as that palm energy spreads out and destroy everything on its path and the motes of red light that propagated without stopping.

Then the scene distorted and Azief was back on the steps. It was like a dream.

Azief look in front of him and he once again saw the two thrones and seeing Azul and Meihul smiling at him.

‘And they are giants again’ Azief thought to himself.

Then he remembers what just happens.

It seems like it was just a brief moment but in that brief moment, he was exposed to many things, too many truths and too many paths that is available for him to chase his Grand Path.

It was like he traveled a long time akin of a journey of a thousand years

Azief did not know what to say. Instead he only said

‘That was....unbelievable’ Azul nodded

‘Did you see the chessboard?’ Azul suddenly asked. He did not ask for nothing. After all Azul knew what Azief would become in the future.

His fate is also interesting. But in this second timeline it is even more interesting. Maybe....even this...the Sorcerer has foreseen it.

Azief not knowing what Azul is thinking nodded

‘The World Cleaving palm technique is derived when I saw two ancient beings plays a chess game against each other using stars and planets as their chess pieces. The World Cleaving Palm can do much more than just to annihilate things as you might already surmised from seeing the chess game between those two ancient beings’

Azief nodded. He has his own interpretation of the chess games.

If the black robe being represents Destruction....then the white robe being represent Creation. Life and Death, Creation and Destruction, they all originated from each other,

He could explore this later. However, Azief still have one last question for Azul

‘Azul, what if before when I had to make the choice I decided not to help you? What would you have done? Would you destroy me?’

Azul shakes his head.

‘Truth?’ Azief nodded

So, Azul answered

'I would take all the abilities I bestowed on you except the Demonic Energy' Azief was not shocked at this admission. In a way he even expected it.

Azief only ask

'Why?'

Azul answers with a smile

'Because that is the repayment of your Karma to me. Even though I give the saber abilities to you it was not yours. But now that you truly pass my test, the ability would be permanent'

Azief nodded.

Azief looking at the space then release a sigh.

To the outside world using the ability of his other finger he would not appear to leave Pandemonium for too long but he has lived long enough lives that he is tired.

His experience in the Blissful State trials drains him the most. It was like a dream. A happy dream that he don't know he could achieve in the real world.

Maybe that is why it is so difficult to break through it. Because it is a dream you never want to wake up from.

He wanted to return home.

So he looks at Azul and asks

'Can you send me back now?' Azul nodded but then he said

'Before you go I wanted to give you a few gifts'

Azief hearing he was about to get a gift would surely not reject it.

He could use all the gifts in the world. After all in Earth there is also an ancient being that is wreaking havoc all over the globe.

And Azief is not entirely sure the Orvanians plans would really come to fruition.

'What are the gifts?' Azief ask

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'I could help you with the other six energies you need to create the other Disks' Hearing this Azief was shocked beyond belief.

Doesn't this mean he could complete all his thirteen Disk in one go? After all he already got the Demonic Energy and he could form it later when he returns home.

He only needs six more energies to reach Thirteen Disk and then he could summon the Supremacy Stairway.

But then Azief felt desponded all of a sudden. Because he was reminded of something. Looking at Azul and then sighing Azief reply

'I appreciate the kind gesture but I already decided to use other means of gaining that energy'

Azief have decided to refine the energy from his Eternal Rings the moment he found out he could refine energy from his sabers.

He already knows the other Disk he needs to form from the energy he found slumbering in his Rings.

But Azul smile did not falter. Instead his smile brightened even more.

'You wanted to refine the energy from the rings on your fingers aren't you?' hearing this Azief was even more shocked

'Fuck, can Azul read my mind?' Azief thought to himself and Azul responded

'No, I can't read your mind' Azief look at Azul with disbelief and Azul laughed. The reason Azul knows Azief will refine the energy from the ring is because this is not the first time they met.

Even though in that other timeline Azief failed, Azul knows that Azief grew to become a Sovereign and a powerful being in the Universe and he dominated the countless beings in the Universe with that ring.

It is a pity what happens to Azief in the end. It reminded him the same fate of the person who used to wear that ring.

The Eternal Rings....what an irony.

'I could extract the energies inside the ring for you and give it to you. After all I know the owner'

Azief heard a new revelation. Azief immediately pounced on it.

'You know the Demon Emperor of the Seresian world?' Azief ask

Azul scoffed.

'That puny little insects?' Azul shakes his head and then continue.

'When I said I knew the owner, I mean the original owner. A sad fate what happens to him but his accomplishment could never be erased. Foolhardy and rebellious but I kind of like him'

Hearing this Azief once again was puzzled. Azief of course countless times asked the origins of this rings.

Mostly to himself. He never found anyone that could tell him the true origins of this rings.

He was about to ask more things about the origin of the rings but Azul shake his head.

There was an awkward silence for a while. Then Azul asked this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'How about it? You still want the gifts?' Azief laughed and nodded

'Of course I want it!' Azief almost shouted the words.

Azul nodded. He then pointed his finger to the ring and a blue light shoot out from his finger enveloping the rings as six energies comes out and condensed into an orb of light.

The six orb of light floated in front of Azief. Azief touch each one and they are all the energy he wanted from the rings.

‘How did you know?’ Azief asked Azul

Azul only smiles without giving any answers. Azief just shake his head. And then Azul blows his mouth and the six orbs of light enter Azief body.

The energy is sleeping. When Azief returns to Earth he could wake them all up and use it to form his Disk. All seven of them including the Demonic Energy he just got.

Azief look at Azul and bowed a little

‘Thank you’ If Loki knows about this matter of Azul extracting the other energies to help Azief Perfected his Disk he would surely be shocked to his core.

Azief in the original timeline did not even walk the Perfection Path but even that took him a long time to form his Disk.

Now, Azief walk the Perfection Path and his steps should be slower than the others. But now the opposites happen.

Even compared to other people the way he is rising up could only be described as a meteoric rise.

But now who would have thought Loki actions of helping Azief speeding up the other two trials would lead up to this.

The Fall did not yet reach it seven years but Azief is already a powerhouse even with his Disk Formation cultivation level.

But now, how could have Loki thought that by changing the past it would help Azief to clear all of the trials of Azul?

This Azief and the Azief from Loki timeline is clearly different in temperament and attitude.

He does not possess the hatred and anger towards the world that Azief in Loki timeline have. In Loki timeline Azief did not have Sina, Loki, Wang Jian and Will.

He did not have such strong brotherhood or such love in his life. It is only later in life that Azief found love.

And he made all the wrong choices.

But the Azief in this timeline have a brother he could trust, two great woman that loves him and people who trust and depends on him.

He was a better man than he was in that other timeline. His anger was not poisonous and his hatred....could be alleviated.

It is because of that Azief could make the choice of relinquishing all that he had worked for to revive Meihul.

Because Meihul reminded him of Katarina. Especially that smile. Just seeing it hurts him.

Azul replied to Azief

'And there is another gift. One last gift from me. One of my legacy inheritances' Azul said.

He crouched down from his throne and his titanic fingertips taps Azief forehead. It was only the edge of his fingernails but a white energy seems to be transferred into Azief.

Azief closes his eyes

Then he removes his fingertips and sits down straight at his throne and asks Azief

'Did you get it?'

Azief slowly opens his eyes. Then he answers Azul question with a smile.

'I get it' Azul laughs.

'Good. Now you can go home'

Then Azul waved his hand and like he was being flung away by a ferocious storm, Azief translucent form dissipated as he seems to be traveling through a colorful path that connected many Universes

Azief shouted

'Is it too much to ask for a door!' Azief bet Azul is laughing at him now. After all he did come to Azul by using a door so he didn't understand why he couldn't return in the same way.

It was too fast and too much sceneries that passes him by that slowly causing him to felt dizzy and nauseated.

So, Azief closes his eyes.

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EARTH

Was it an instant or was it an eternity?

A second later Azief opens back his eyes and he was inside a cave.

The moment he opens his eyes he could see the cave is trembling and shaking, cracking at many places and all around him mini tremors is assaulting the cave

Azief immediately remember who he is and where he is.

Usually it would take a little time for him to compose himself when he went out from the trials but maybe because he already passed the trials it seems there is no lingering feelings.

Then looking at the state of the cave, and the energy coming out from him that is leaking out, Azief of course was startled.

The energy is about to burst out from the cave. He saw that the cave also glow with white light. 'Xu Cong!' Azief remembers.

'Xu Cong is trying to contains it from the outside' Azief thought to himself

Azief eyes widened but he takes quick steps and takes a deep breath as all the energy that is leaking out from him is swiftly being absorbed back into himself.

Then he breathes out and the entire cave movement has stopped.

'Huh. That was close' he got up from his cross legged position and look around him.

The protection barrier and the talisman and enchantment that were put all around the cave wall have either torn apart or broken down.

He also saw golden characters that seem to etch itself on the interior of the walls.

Azief closes his eyes for a moment and he felt the seven energies inside his body including the Demonic Energy and the six energies he got from extracting the Energies inside his Rings.

'Later' he said to himself. He could not yet refine all of it into Disk. Because the moment he do that, he would summon the Supremacy Stairway.

And doing that he would leave Earth with a crazy Orvanian-amnesiac-universal knowledge plunderer slash scientist on the loose.

The best thing he could do now is to form the Demonic energy first so that he could use the legacy inheritance that Azul gives him.

But he knows he already got enough and done enough for today. He wanted to return to the palace and take a bath.

He slowly walks out from the cave and then as he walked out he saw Xu Cong on top of the entrance of the cave, sitting cross legged.

'Now this is awkward' Azief thought to himself. After all he knows this happens because of him

Xu Cong seeing Azief coming out from the cave, immediacy jump down and kneel in front of him

'My Lord, you have returned safely!' Azief felt a little guilty.

Seeing the haggard expression on Xu Cong face and seeing the wrinkles on Xu Cong face, Azief deduced that Xu Cong must have used his vitality to restrain his aura from leaking out.

Azief did not say anything. He only put his finger on Xu Cong forehead and transferred a bit of his vitality into Xu Cong.

Azief vitality is like an undying sea, almost inexhaustible. With just a little of his vitality, Xu Cong entire being regains back his youth and vitality.

'Thank you my lord' Xu Cong said.

'You have done your job well. I will not forget it. You can go now. I will return to the Palace to rest'

Xu Cong nodded and he quickly returns back to his residence. Azief was about to return when he decided otherwise.

For some reason, he felt an intuition in his heart. That sensation grew heavier each time he tries to leave.

So, he didn't leave.

Instead, he returns back to the cave and sits back down. He felt something wrong before. He closes his eyes.

He then from his cave spreads out his Divine Sense to the entire Pandemonium. His Divine Sense was refined after his encounter with Azul

Now, he could see and felt thing more clearly than before..

Then he felt it.

Someone was trying to divine him. It was like someone is pinching his clothes and he felt that slight pressure on his body.

That is how to describe the felling eh felt when someone divines against him. Whether that person is trying to divine his location or his fate, Azief would never allow it.

Azief opens his eyes, with a cold eye.

He moves his index finger and a heaven sundering aura comes out, his index finger glowing with power as it cuts those eyes that trying to divine him.

That person falls down coughing blood all over the floor the moment Azief did that. That person is in the Centre palace.

Azief smiles inside the darkness of the cave. He also senses other things that happen since then. He sense Sofia aura.

Azief smiles. It was a smile of happiness this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'A lot happened' Azief said before he got up and went outside. Smiling, satisfied, and feeling accomplished he flies to the Centre Palace

AT THE SAME TIME ON THE VAST UNIVERSE

Azul was sitting on his throne holding Meihul hand. They looked at each other lovingly.

'It has been too long' Meihul then shakes her head.

'I'm here'

Azul nodded. And it all thanks to that mortal. Just when he was about to bring Meihul with him to other places he then senses a familiar aura out there on the Universe.

Meihul also senses it and her face turns dark. Azul sighed

He then was about to get up from his throne when Meihul try to hold him down by griping Azul hand. Azul look at Meihul and he smiles

‘My lady, I appreciate the feeling but this is something I must do’ Meihul eyes seems to be reluctant of letting him go.

‘You already give him many things. It is enough isn’t it? You have pay off your Karma. You owe him nothing else’ Azul caress Meihul hair and said

‘That is not enough. I owe him six deeds. I give him the energies inside the ring which cemented his connection with the rings of Eternal and connecting a bit of his fate with the original owner of the rings’

‘That is one deed. I gave him my inheritance that is the second deed. And now this is the third’ Meihul sighed. She knows she can’t stop him now that he is this determined.

‘Go....and be safe’

Then Azul step out, the aura of Time and Space around him distorted before breaking off entirely.

His eyes was determined, like he was a warrior that is about to engage in a war. Bloodlust follows him and red clouds swirls on his fist that produces thunderous red lightning

His one step causes him to travel trillions light years away, the Universes that he passed by have a slight crack in their World Barrier and then he arrived at another Universe starry sky.

He looks around for a while but then he senses it. It is not hard to sense it when that aura is screaming destruction and death.

Then Azul saw him and his eyes narrowed and turns serious. His hand glows with power.

‘Hmm...I didn’t think all of this would eventually lead to this. What a sad fate’

He sighs; his sigh could be heard in the entire universe. Many life forms that heard that sigh looks up from their planet as they felt a tugging sensation in their souls to seek that voice.

In the distance not too far away from Azul is the Destroyer. His body is floating in dark space emanating the universal laws of Destruction, releasing such power that even a thousand Universes could barely contain it.

Anti-gravitational force swirls around his entire body rejecting anything that comes near it even Laws and essence of the universe.

The Destroyer has always been closing his eyes sailing through the Universe with his titanic body smashing anything on his path without a care.

Then suddenly he opens his eyes the moment he sense Azul energy.

Each of the Destroyer eyes is as big as ten mega sized stars. The moment he opens it, stars, planets, any dust that is in the lien of his sight dissipated into nothingness.

'Azul' He said, his voice created a resonance with the Universe and a nearby stars shakes before it exploded

Azul was calm. This is not the first time he encounter the Destroyer.

Azul waved his hand and lock downs this Universe so that the Destroyer magic would not pass this Universe.

'Destroyer, I know where you are about to go and why you are doing this. I was there when "it" happens. I know you feelings. But...let just say I had to delay you. That mortal.....have helped me. I must pay my Karma with him'

'Azul....do you not know who I am?' Hearing this provocation from the Destroyer Azul eyes blazed red and laughed.

After all he had his Defiant Heart. He did not even fear the Heavens why should he fear the Destroyer.

'Hahaha. And do you not know who I am? The entire Universe maybe regarded you two as the most powerful being in the Universe under the Supreme One but we both know that is just not true. After all the Ethernas did send your and the Creator sorry ass back to the Divine Dimension'

The Destroyer eyes shines dangerously as the planet on the line of his sight immediately deconstructed.

The Destroyer stony feet caused by colliding with star dust and solidified anti matter energy moved.

His dark halo seems to affect space time and his energy that radiated cosmic microwave seems to increase.

Azul did not shrink back from fear instead his aura surges even more ferociously. Instead he also charged forward

ROAR!

The entire Universe roared and howled when these two titanic being collided with each other.

Their collision force causes the Universe they are in to collapse on itself. Galactic cannibalism happens all over the Universes as the energy coming out from the Destroyer demands destructions.

Somewhere in a grassy plain underneath a large lush tree, on a blue planet a white haired man with clear blue eyes opens his eyes and he smiles

'Old friends meeting each other and they started messing the natural order of the Universe'

But that man is smiling.

'In the end, I have to fix the messes

Sitting under that tree, that man blows a wind from his mouth. That winds rises up to the sky and reaches the Heavens and it spreads out to the Universes being destroyed by the force of the collision between the Destroyer and Azul.

The moment that wind passes by those places life once again sprouted and everything that was destroyed, everything that return to nothingness appears again like nothing has ever happens.

All lives were restored. Life force once again dominates the Universe.

The white hair man then just closes back his eyes as he already saw the conclusions of the battle between Azul and the Destroyer.

In the vast Universe chained to the Wheel of Reincarnation is the Destroyer, howling and trying to destroy the Vast Universe

But in the Vast Universe, Azul is the Lord of All. While he could not create souls, he knows all the way to trap one.

Especially when he already has Karma with the Destroyer.

Azul look towards the Destroyer eyes, their huge size is equals as he look deep into the Destroyer eyes. Then he ask

'Are you still in there old friend?' Azul asked the Destroyer but it doesn't seem like he is talking to the Destroyer even though he is looking at the Destroyer. Azul only sighs and then he sat back down on his throne.

'Supreme One have written the story and I know how it will progress. But, a delay is nothing. I am not interested in changing the story; I am only delaying the inevitable. After all there are other who are trying to change the story. Let him have a little time Supreme One' Azul seems too said to no one in particular.

Then he sighed again

'Three more deeds to go'

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WOOSH!

The sound of wind tearing apart could almost be heard but was suppressed by something.

A black blur flies through the clouds before it slowly merge with the surrounding, appearing to have disappeared.

This black blur is none other than Azief, the Death Monarch. He is now employing his stealth technique to hide himself from being detected.

As Azief flies undetected and in stealth mode across the skies of Pandemonium, his Divine Sense scans the entire large continent without obstruction.

It was a subtle scans not alarming the people.

He just wanted to make sure nothing terrible happened during his absence. He senses Hirate in the Palace, sense Sofia in Sina workshop, senses Sasha among other things.

He also sense Shinji awakening. Shinji is a warrior Azief admire and fought against him in the Poland Incident.

But that divine sense of him keep going back to check up on Sofia unconsciously. Or is it done on purpose? Azief knows...but he couldn't admit it.

He could only sigh.

The wind blows around him and for some reason he felt cold like the cold of winds of winter.

He smiles bitterly. His breath merged with the clouds, making that cloud to dissipate like a dream.

The moment Azief returned, no one could even sense that he returned.

He arrived at the Centre Palace like he was black smoke, drifting across the Halls and returning to his secret chamber situated inside the Palace.

No one is the wiser other than some people who was privy to the secret and Hirate. Hirate could sense that the Azief he met was a clone.

Then there is Hirate who was informed about Azief attempt at forming his Disk. And then there is his protector Xu Cong and his lover.

To the people of Pandemonium, the Death Monarch has always been in the Capital overlooking Pandemonium and protecting them from the dark.

If they know that the one attending the Meeting in Hawaii is Azief clone, they would surely be shocked.

No one notices that the Azief that appear in Hawaii is a clone because the emanation coming out from the clone is as powerful as Death Monarch.

The clone however could only display half of Azief power and prowess.

This means that the Azief the other people met is only at half ability. Just imagine Azief true prowess if he appears with his true original body.

Azief could now be considered the strongest of the powerhouse.

When he enters his secret chambers, black mist around him dissipated, revealing a man more powerful than the last time he was inside this chamber.

His eyes seem to glow golden with a trace of blue.

Being instructed by Azul about the spell and learning new things about the Universe, Azief aura raises by leaps and bounds.

He now has that trace of the Sovereign aura.

His gaze seems like he could see through everything, separating illusion of the world and the truth with just a glance, while the aura emanating from his body could suppresses the Heavens and pressures the Earth.

His smile seems even more mysterious and there is a sense of majesty and divinity around him that forces people to obey him

'Hmm' he said. He did not immediately do what he came here to do. Instead he looks around this chamber.

He smiles a bit

From the last time he was here, this chamber is more organized than before with the books, herbs and crystals core were arranged neatly and stores at their rightful place.

There are more racks and secret hatch and opening around the walls.

Azief could not help but smiles.

This secret chamber is also only known by certain people in Pandemonium. There is Sasha and The Head Keeper of the Palace that knows about this secret chamber.

If Azief had to venture a guess on who arranges this chamber, he would put his bet on the Head Keeper of the Palace.

Azief knows that the more he favored Sasha organizations the more power he gives her but he was never that worried about Sasha even though the people in the administration worried about her unchecked authority and influence.

This is not a new discussion in Pandemonium and in the faction around the world

Why does the Death Monarch trust Sasha the Nightingale so much?

People sometime question why the ruler of Pandemonium Death Monarch trusts Sasha so much considering the bad history between them both.

In the Fake World Sasha kidnapped Sina and hide in the Forests Region before submitting to Death Monarch.

Still, Azief appointed her to lead the most powerful and mysterious organization in Pandemonium.

Why not somebody else?

After all in Pandemonium, there is still Sina the Genius Alchemist who is considered to be the Death Monarch family.

There is also Wang Jian who followed loyally behind the Death Monarch. These two people loyalty is unquestionable and they would do anything for Death Monarch.

But the Death Monarch did not pick them to lead the Shadow Guards.

Instead he picks Sasha to become his intelligence agency leader. The Shadow Guard is Azief personal intelligence agency

Because that is what the Shadow Guards is.

They are not only guarding Pandemonium in secret and protecting Death Monarch from unseen threats; they also acted as an intelligence agency.

But that is not why the Shadow Guard were spoken in hushed tones among the officials of Pandemonium or feared by the people of Pandemonium.

It is because they are the knife of the Death Monarch. They kill any enemies they deemed traitorous to Death Monarch of would endanger him

Their member background is confidential information in Pandemonium and their methods are decisive and merciless.

This is an important and powerful organization that has the ears of Death Monarch. Everyone knows the importance of such organization the day the Death Monarch wanted to create it.

The officials all suggested that the Death Monarch chose someone who is loyal to him, preferably among his friends.

They were many names being floated around at that time. Sina, Wang Jian, Loki, Sofia among the people being suggested to take the post.

But Sasha name was not in the roster or suggestion list by the officials of Pandemonium.

Which is why people wondered why Azief chooses Sasha above all other more eligible candidates and more suitable.

The reason was simple actually. At least it was simple for Azief.

It is simply because Sasha is the only Azief did not mind killing. There is a reason why he did not appoint Sina to be the one heading the Shadow Guards.

Sina is loyal to him but her temperament is unsuitable for the job.

Not to mention if she became the head of the Shadow Guard she have to worried about being targeted by other factions

And Sina is weak if we are talking about combat abilities.

Wang Jian on the other hand is too honorable. That is his strength and his flaw. Sooner or later that sense of honor would invite problem for Pandemonium.

But the biggest problem in appointing Sina and Wang Jian to the post is because if Sina makes mistakes Azief didn't have the heart to punish her.

And if Wang Jian makes mistakes Azief is even unwilling to punish such a loyal person.

Sasha on the other hand has no such problem.

Any mistakes and Sasha knows she will not get the same mercy Azief would afford to Sian and Sasha.

Their relationship is strictly superior and subordinate relationship. Probably that is why they work so well.

The other reason why Azief never fears rebellions from Sasha is because Azief knows Sasha knows what would happen if she failed.

If she succeeds it is fine. But if she failed, she knows Azief would have no mercy to inflict any kind of punishment he felt necessary.

Azief sighed.

He could not treat everyone the same because they all have a different relationship with each other.

He sighed.

'I need to inform her. I don't think this forming of Disk would be as uneventful as the other Disk Forming'

Azief had premonition about what is going to happen. It was a kind of gut feeling that his refining will not be as peaceful as he wanted it to be.

So, he is setting precautions beforehand. He took the communication device inside the secret chamber and sends the message.

He informs Sasha that he would be in the secret chamber and would be attempting forming his Disk.

Sasha got the message and she immediately sends a few of Shadow Guard to guard the Palace covertly.

There were ten men dressed in black that appeared undetected, teleported from the secret headquarters of the Shadow Guard.

They immediately position themselves in many parts of the Palace, not revealing themselves.

The moment Azief is about to prepare in forming his Disk, he could not help but smile, the excitement and happiness in his heart could not be hidden any longer.

Then he laughed.

'What a great harvest this time!' he said to himself and laughs this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

All of that time, all of that effort, all of that suffering finally it paid off big time.

Azief eye was shining. It was like he was reaching his dreams step by step. And that feeling is intoxicating. The feeling of everything is going good.

The feeling that it is going to be great. And the feeling of accomplishing your goals and moving a step closer to your dream.

In his journey this time they were a lot of thing he has experienced. He met Azul. He met the Sorcerer of All Realm.

And he learned how vast the Universe really is.

They were heavens above the Heavens, they were Ancient Beings more powerful than the leaders of the United Intergalactic Alliance, and he learned that the history of the Universe is unlike anything he ever heard from others.

Azief thought he had known everything about the Universe but his meeting with Azul just shows him that he knew so little.

This revelation of him knowing so little about the Universe did not make him feeling intimidated or sad instead it made him happy.

Because he finds it out early that he did not know many things. If he find it out to late he might already made many mistakes

It is better he learns about it early

'I need to become stronger. More stronger.' His eyes shine with desire. Then he laughed even louder in that secret chamber.

'If Azul could do it...then why couldn't I?' After all Azul was also weak in the beginning. He did not become who he is in one day.

And after all that he had been given by Azul if he did not strive to become even stronger than Azul, or surpasses him Azief would be disappointed in himself.

Azief thought to himself.

Then he takes a deep breath and feels the energy inside him. There is a smirk on Azief face.

There are seven energy cores inside his body. If he refines each one of the energy core he could form each of them to become his Disk

Thirteen Disk!

Create Thirteen Disks, Summons The Supremacy Stairway. This is what Azief has attempted to do for this couple of years from the moment he was walking this Path that chases Perfection as its maxim.

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Azief himself thought it would take him a lot of times, probably even decades.

But....the encounters he had, the resolution for him tom not give up...and his dreams that want him to go higher than before...all of that he had overcome...finally he had all of it....earlier than he expected

Thirteen energies in his body.

Thirteen different types of energies that if refined to become Disks will open the Supremacy Stairway!

That was his objective and it still is.

'I will attempt to refine the Demonic Energy!' The moment Azief decided this course of action he did not hesitate to do it.

This is the most important energy he needs to refine right now. Because only by forming the Demonic Disk he could use Azul inheritance which is only possible with Demonic Energy.

Azief sat down cross legged and focuses his energy and his body is refining the Demonic energy inside his body, slowly awakening it.

Rumbling of energy could be heard coming out from his body

It was like he is poking the demonic energy with a stick.

Azief is about to refine his sixth disk. If he succeeds, he would put a considerable gap between him and the other Disk Formation levelers on Earth right now.

If before he could fight about a dozen Disk Formation levelers by his lonesome, after he finishes refining this Disk, with the other Disk bolstering his already powerful body and amount of energy and the inheritance of Azul legacy, Azief could now fight fifty Disk Formation levelers by himself.

Fifty Disk Formation levelers.

Each one of Disk Formation experts all possessed the power to wreak havoc and destruction akin of a small nuclear weapon.

And....right now in the world, Disk Formation leveler at the most is probably around twenty or thirty people including those that secluded themselves and become a recluse experts.

By refining this Disk....Azief truly need not fear anyone anymore on Earth. He did not even need to fear universal condemnation anymore.

Even if the World Government decided to go all out against him and summon all the heroes of the world to deal with him, they must think the damage that he could rain down upon them.

The cost of damage would make the World Government not dare pursue it. He smirked a little bit at that thought.

'Hirate wouldn't be that stupid' Azief thought to himself.

Then he focused back his mind on refining the Disk.

The one he wanted to form right now is the Demonic Disk derived from the Demonic Energy. It is the energy he got from tirelessly resolving the six lifetimes of Azul.

It is a long quest. Each of the lifetimes gives him a bit of the Demonic energy.

Only by solving all six trials of Azul he manages to accumulate the required demonic energy for him to form the Disk.

By now, he already reached one hundred percent of the Demonic energy.

And it could now be refined.

If one uses the true orthodox way of forming the Disk Azief had to go to the Asura world to absorb the demonic energy and form the Disk.

But because of the sabers and the fact he passes the trials he now didn't even have to make the journey there.

Not to mention knowing Azul identity now, Azief is also postulating a new conclusion about the type of energy he would get after refining the energy into his Disk.

He believes he would not get normal demonic energy.

After all Azul come from the Ancient Asura, and other than Meihul that have been revived they are the last two Ancient Asuras in the entire Universe.

If Vritra the High Emperor of the Asuras that resides in the Dark Universe knows about this he would not only get angry he would also be terrified to his bones.

After all, the Ancient Asura is the progenitor of the current Asura race.

Azul bloodline and his aura would cause any Asura to have an urge to kneel and obey. It is a calling of the blood.

Of course not even Vritra knew where Azul is and even he did not know there is still someone out there that possesses the Ancient Asura bloodline.

If he knew he would surely invite Azul back to his Universe. But would Azul accept such request?

He has his own Universe to govern.

And unlike the Dark Universe where it is populated by many races and many influences that rules together, the Vast Universe is his and his alone.

No one contest his sovereignty simply because no one is worthy too contesting his sovereignty. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Now, that Azief is about to refine the Demonic Energy he got from Azul, one could not imagine such great fortune that has been given to him.

Creating a Disk has always been an introspective journey.

It rarely affects what happens in the world. But Azief existence is an anomaly even in the entire vast Universe.

Because of Loki interference and help Azief manages to walk the path of Perfection.

There is also the help of many others that he did not know like Wargod persuading the Jade Emperor to open the Cauldron of Purifying Fire for him and Alsurt teachings about runes and its applications and many other that have helped him in his journey till today.

And because of the many things that changed in Azief life that veered slight from the previous past Azief manages to pass the trials.

Azul is an ancient being powerful enough to chain the Destroyer onto his Wheel of Reincarnation.

Imagine that kind of power!

Now Azief is about to create Disk using the energy he got from Azul as the base.

One could only imagine that by doing this Azief chances of passing the Supremacy Stairway would be higher.

Azief takes a deep breath. Then he slowly exhales and inhales in a controlled motion, not too slow and not too fast.

Each movement fills him with power that is coming from inside, coming from the demonic energy, slowly travelling through all of his veins.

His Goldenskin that shines like gold making him look like a holy being but then his skin slowly turns a little bit dark.

Then another sound sounded like a cracker being stomp down by someone and something shocking was happening to Azief skin.

His skins break bit by bit like a soil being so parched and breaking and turning into dust before quickly regenerating.

Azief Eternal Physique imbues him with Goldenskin, Golden Flesh, Golden Flesh, Golden Domain, Celestial Bones, Celestial Meridian, Nine Forbidden Opening, Sovereign Presence and Violet Palace.

It is such a powerful body but that energy ravaged though it all like it was some unstoppable storms that flooded through all of its obstacles.

His Golden Flesh turns a little dark red, and red blood comes out from Azief sweats.

His Golden Domain turns bloody red, filled with killing intent. His Celestial Bones that is supposed to be so powerful that he could punch an artifact just by using his bare hand is breaking like Azief has brittle bones.

Celestials?

In Azul eyes they were nothing. Azul in his glorious life dye the Thirty Three Heavens with the bloods of Celestials!

His Celestial meridian is turning blood red, his Nine Forbidden Openings were filled with demonic energy and the Sovereign Presence that oppresses people lower level is now turning into something a bit different.

It was a Demonic Presence that would bring terror and fear to all existence in Azief presence. His Violet palace full of the vitality of life turns red.

But Azief still inhales and exhales, nothing showing on his face other than his sweat.

What he inhales is the energy of the world, what he exhales is the impurity from the World Energy.

It is to prepare his body.

Then Azief eyes turn red and then black. His irises turns red, his pupil turns black.

BOOOM!

A demonic aura came out from Azief body.

As this was happening inside his secret chamber unbeknownst to him, the entire Palace ground was shaking and the temperature cooled down.

The demonic aura was ferocious and it formed a red mist around him that is slowly spreading out from him.

The red mist is spreading out with Azief as the center and source of the red mist.

The red mist easily broke the restrictive talisman and protective barrier as it spreads through the entire Palace and its ground.

The moment Sasha got the report from her subordinate in her office not far away from the Palace she did not hesitate to order the entire personnel of the palace to evacuate.

'Get them all out there!' She shouted using the communication device that looks like a mobile phone.

She then ordered the Army to cordon off the palace and letting nobody leave or enter. The ten men in black robe on the other hand quickly gather in that secret chamber.

They could see that things are going bad. They fear the entire Palace could collapse on itself.

They stand on different positions in the room and then activated the restrictive talisman and the protection barrier which is already set up in the secret chamber as part of the design.

It was an incredibly fast evacuation with the teleportation Formation activated almost immediately for the Palace personnel.

And then there is also Wang Jian, Athena, and Freya guarding the three gates of the Palace grounds in case of anything that could break out.

The other Gate was left onto someone named Milos, a commander trusted heavily by Wang Jian.

Meanwhile on the chamber Azief not knowing what happened outside is concentrating in refining the energy.

Azief's eye that is red and black is emitting an ancient light. The red mist around him is slowly seems to be heavier and very demonic in nature.

This red mist slowly spread out even further on the outside. But this time it did not only cover the ground anymore.

Instead it tries to reach the skies. It was like the red mist is scaling the wind to go to the sky...to question Heavens.

Azul's heart is not the Killing Heart.

The Killing heart is the Asura. To kill anything that becomes their obstacle.

But...Azul is the Ancient Asura. Their heart is the Defiant Heart.

Treated like cattle by the Celestials all the Ancient Asuras at the time desire a day where they could broke free from their constraint and enslavement.

Azul broke them and his defiant heart was the firmest of his entire race.

Azul sunder the Thirty Three Heavens and slaughtered so many Celestials that a road of stars made from Celestial blood connected his world with the outside Universe.

Azief did not intend it but he too felt that feeling of defiance in his heart the moment he tries to refine that energy.

If there is a rule to this Universe, he wanted to defy it!

If there is such a thing as the records of fate he would tear it apart!

If there is such a thing as destiny he would sever it! His Defiant Heart would be to question the heavens and the Universe.

Anything that does not conform to his Heart, he would question it and he would defy it!

This thought is slowly rising inside Azief mind. At this moment all the red mist in the palace ground slowly dissipated.

But looking at it again it does not truly disappears.

Instead they swirled around and then gathering together it then shot out to the sky, like a lance piercing the Heavens!

BOOM!

[Chapter 298: Become a demon 3](#)

A supersonic boom breaks out in the sky above the Center Palace.

The sky was pierced opens revealing the sky above the sky and the clouds parted away like it was being forced to open by a prying hand

Then the entire sky is covered by a red cloud, the change was fast and immediate.

The entire people residing in Pandemonium nearly get a heart attack when they saw the red skies and heard the explosions of sound in the clouds.

They look up and many of those people who have low cultivation almost shouted out in panic

‘What is that!’

‘Is it another battle?’ another asked cautiously. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

While some people who are higher in levels look at the skies and frowned. They could feel the killing intent in that sky.

It was like the Heavens are being taken over by a Demon!

The clouds were red as blood. The sky look like it was falling down. It was like the day of Judgment is upon them

And then the crowd that was looking at the sky their face turns pale as they spotted another change that is happening..

Because the red blood clouds turned even darker like something is using something to wound the Heavens.

It was like the sky was bleeding!

It appears like the Heavens itself bleeding! What are the Heavens? The Heavens could be understood simply as the Will of the World.

Then if the Heavens in the Will of the World then that mean right now the Will of the World is bleeding!

The red mist spread into the Heavens of Earth, into the land and ground of Earth and the demonic energy contained in the red mist absorb the resentment that existed in between Heaven and Earth.

The resentment of the dead, of the dammed and the broken....and Earth had a lot of resentment this couple of years after all of humanity tragedy and all of that resentment is being absorbed.

And then another sound sounded out from the skies. Perking up one's ears one could hear the sound of howling echoing through the clouds.

Looking up one could see translucent bony faces emerge from the clouds.

They seemed like the ghost of people that died. Some of these ghost looked life-like with the exception many parts of their body is drenched in blood, mutilated beyond repair

It also looks like the images of souls flying around near Azul Wheel of Reincarnation.

Demonic spiritual energy filled Pandemonium. Blood red skies, translucent forms of the dead howling and screaming on the sky how could anybody not get scared and weak knee?

Inside the chamber Azief hair mysteriously started growing longer and longer until it reached his knee.

Each strand of his hair is filled with killing intent, like there is a soul in each of his strands of hair.

His handsome face also seems too morphed into something that demonic in nature.

His entire aura changed.

He is usually cold, but he also possesses a certain aura that could be all embracing but now he is filled with violent aura, like he was the Harbinger of All Destruction, killing and slaughtering images would be conjured up if one is to felt the energy coming out of him right now.

This aura is domineering, ancient and could stir the feeling of any people that mean him harm to go crazy with one wave of this energy passing them.

In Azief Inner world there is also a battle happening but on the real world the demonic spiritual energy around Azief becomes dense like it was a bog in a swamp.

The air around him becomes heavier and seem to contain pure the Demonic energy.

It could induce anyone who is at lower cultivation level to go crazy if they come near Azief right now.

By now, the entire Palace is now filling to the brim with demonic energy. Everything inside the Palace is now filled with raging demonic spiritual energy.

Azief did not know it but by this time all the safety organization in Pandemonium is becoming more concerned.

They have even begun spinning the stories that is what happening in the Palace is an experiment gone wrong from the Research Department

At the same time the moment Azief concentration of demonic spiritual energy in the palace become denser the same could be said onto the demonic spiritual energy on the skies.

It was so dense that the clouds are filled with specks of black flames that burn the clouds.

Azief in his secret chamber is still sweating, the inside and outside of his body is completely occupied by demonic energy that going amuck and at the same time merging with his Eternal Physique.

Azief entire aura is filled with a tyrannical aura and crazy amount of killing intent. It even surpasses the most prodigious experts of the Asura world.

Azul never gives his energy in his eternal existence which is akin of giving his blood to people and now that he is giving it to Azief the concentration of that energy is unbelievably pure and powerful.

The demonic energy in Azief body is slowly fusing with Azief entire being and existence, trying to become a part of Azief.

Meanwhile on Azief Inner World a different change is happening. The Worldly Disk as the sun, the Universal Disk that forms the moon and stars.

His Ancient Rune Disk forms the runic energy that embedded itself into the stars, the moon, the sun and the Space and Time itself in his inner world and act like Laws of his Inner World.

The Celestial Disk he had enables him to absorb celestial energy which is now has become like one of the energy most prevalent in Azief inner world.

The entire creation inside Azief Inner World is nourished by the Celestial Disk. It is there but it is unseen

And then there is the All Source Disk that embeds itself into all creations, into the suns, the moons, the stars, the grass, the wind and the Laws of the Inner World.

Everything has a little bit of the essence of this Disk.

But the moment Azief tries to refine the Demonic Energy, the Inner World shakes with such intensity it felt like the whole Inner World is about to collapse.

Even the entire galaxy which is now could be called Azief Inner Universe is shaking with red mist that seems to travel with the speed of light reaching to the ends of the Inner Universe of Azief in a blink of an eye.

This red mist turns into a demonic flame! And shockingly it starts to devour the stars from the ends of the Inner Universe.

The more stars it devoured, the demonic flame endlessly expanded, forming a sea of demonic flame in the space of Azief Inner Universe.

Rumbling sounds could be heard in the entire Inner Universe. The space of the Inner Universe slowly began to collapse and countless cracks in space opened up.

It was then another rumbling could be heard in the Inner Universe.

And then Azief appeared in his Inner Universe. His body is transparent but oddly enough he seems a little bit more solid than before.

This is the second time Azief is appearing in person in his Inner Universe

Divine light spills out from his eyes strengthening back the entire Inner Universe. He waved his hand and another billion of stars were formed using the Universal Energy.

This act drained half of Azief Universal Energy.

He stomp his feet and the opened up space closed back up and the inner Universe that is about to collapse is slowly reverting back to their original condition.

This stomp uses the All Source energy and the Worldly energy both of that energy were drained in half.

'Defiant Heart!' Azief said to himself. Even the energy is defiant even though it is willingly given Azief bitterly thought to himself.

It is fortunate that in his Inner Universe he is the monarch of all creation inside it. As Azief take a step he arrived at the ends of his Inner Universe and saw the mass of red mist that is becoming a sea of flames.

Heavenly energy surrounds Azief singling him out as the Creator of this Universe. He was surrounded by blue aura.

Behind him, the trails of his feet created gentle waves of energy that pacify and calm the Inner Universe and a harmonious melody sounded out from all corners of Azief Inner Universe trying to suppress the Demonic Energy.

'It is a defiant heart. Then this is battle of wills!' Azief thought to himself and he knows what he needs to do.

He charged to the mass of sea of flames, his eyes lit up and shouted

'Break apart'

This time Azief iron will and his confidence is soaring and unbreakable.

With these two words the sea of flames seemed to become corporeal and dissipated like ashes being blown by a slow breeze.

Azief laughed. It was a tyrannical laugh like nothing would stand against him and his eyes were filled with determination and there was flame of will burning within them

Even though he only said two words and it seemed so easy to disperse the sea of demonic flames in those two words, it contained his unflinching and iron will!

Because he knew what he need to do to gain the demonic energy. To gain the demonic energy...the solution is quiet simple.

Become a Demon! More accurately become a Demon like Azul. To defy the heavens...and to do as you wish!

That is the way of the Demons. That is the way of the Asuras of the Dark Universe.

That is what is meant to walk the path of a Demon! Unconstrained even by the High Heaven! And then smiling Azief grabbed that wisp of energy left after the sea of flames dispersed.

It was a strand but it contains the quintessence of the Demonic energy. It is the Will of the Demonic Energy. It is the Defiant Heart core.

The moment Azief grabbed it, the strand enters Azief body and Azief hair turns long and there is a ruthless expression on his face like a Demon God.

Azief finally become a Demon!

Azief entire body is surrounded by demonic energy and blood red mist surrounded and swirls around his body that turns into demonic flames.

But the flames did not hurt him even one bit. Then the demonic aura around Azief intensified and pierced through the Heavens of Azief Inner Universe.

The entire Universe is dyed with demonic energy and it was filled with demonic aura. Azief knows he could not maintain this form for too long. But he needs to maintain this form until the demonic energy entirely fused with him and his Inner universe.

He didn't want to become a bloodthirsty and mad killer after finished refining this Disk. After all to embody the Grand path of Azul who defies the Universe is not Azief Grand Path.

He is different from Azul.

Azief Grand Path has always been about something else. His Grand Path could be considered freedom.

While Azief is now a Demon, he knows he could only imitate Azul Grand Path for a few moments as the last measure to force the Demonic Energy to fuse into his body.

It took about a few moments before the Demonic energy to fuse with Azief entire inner Universe and his body.

For a moment Azief floats there eon the sky of his Inner Universe, unmoving, his eyes closed. But then he opens his eyes and light filled the world

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Azief sighed and then he appeared in one of the continent in his Inner World. He walks a few steps and the demonic aura, the demonic blood red mist around him slowly dissipated.

Then he sat down, his eyes glows blue and his hair quickly shrank back to its normal length.

'Huu...That was my limit' Azief said to himself slightly panting.

He is almost spent right now. All of his Disk is almost drained in that brief moment of him trying to take control of the demonic energy.

He could feel the Disk already inside his Inner World exerting its influence and fusing with it. Like the Celestial Disk this Disk made of Demonic energy could not be seen but felt.

It is a type of Will.

If his Inner Universe has sentient life, then if one day there is a person that have the heart to defy, then they will sense it.

Sense that there is the demonic energy. To defy the Heavens is to tap on this energy source he has embedded in the creation essence of this Inner Universe.

Azief has already decided to name this Disk the Ancient Demonic Disk. But the reason why Azief was panting in exhaustion was not because he absorbs the Demonic energy.

It is because Azief Grand Path isn't the same as Azul grand Path. And when he forcefully trying to imitate Azul in that moment it didn't match Azief own heart and his own Grand Path.

That is why he could only maintain the demonic form for a while. If it lasted for too long Azief fear his own path would become blurry for himself.

His own heart would be affected by it and then instead of following his Grand Path he would be fowling Azul Grand Path.

Because of the incompatibility of their Grand Path Azief mind could be overtaken by the demonic energy and he would become just pure energy. Azief dares say of all the energy he refines to become his Disk this is the hardest refining he had ever experience.

Then what would he become? A shell for a pure energy? Or something else? Or could it be he had to follow Azul path?

But Azul did not make it hard for Azief. While it is defiant Azul probably knows that Azief could make that energy his own.

That is why he calculated the moment he became the Demon to make sure he did not exceed the limit.

But in that moment he became the Demon, he could understand a bit of the aggressiveness of Azul in the past.

It was demonic ideals and also their Will...to defy anything and everything. One wonder how they could even create a society with such an unrestrained heart.

Azief felt the energy slowly stabilizing and then there is an inner change in Azief. His eyes become colder. Not a hint of killing intent came from his body but his eyes is enough to make anyone seeing that gaze to have all of their hairs stand up.

The entire Inner Universe shook like an unknown aura is coming out from his body. Although this aura wasn't spreading it was extremely terrifying and suffocating.

It was monstrous above all else. There is now a powerful killing intent in Azief eyes and his eyes turned blood red.

But then the Defiant Heart did its job. It repressed the killing intent and Azief's eyes turned back to their original color. Azief closes his eyes for a moment before opening them back again.

He was panting in exhaustion but there is also excitement on his face.

He did it.

He had formed his sixth Disk. Closing his eyes, he spreads his arms and then he slowly turns into motes of light before his translucent form slowly dissipated and gone from his Inner Universe.

Opening his eyes he was still in the secret chamber. But what he saw startled him.

Around him were ten people in dark robes and dark veils covering their faces, powering the restrictive talisman and the protection talisman in this secret chamber.

They seem to be restraining the red mist aura that is in the chamber. The moment Azief opens his eyes and finally forms his Disk, there are changes in all of Pandemonium.

The red clouds in the sky of Pandemonium are slowly turning back to normal. The Killing intent that pervaded the skies and the Heavens also slowly disappeared.

The clouds were white and the sky is still there. There is no longer the imagery of something like the sky was bleeding.

The red mist that was spreading all over Pandemonium before also slowly disperses. The resentment that was absorbed by the red mist also shares the same fate.

The sound of howling in the clouds is no longer but just an echo of their lingering voice and the ghost like a mirage dissipated with a blow of the wind.

The Demonic energy that filled Pandemonium, the red blood skies, the ghost like being appearing in the clouds, the black flames all of it disappeared like it was all a dream.

But to be more accurate it is not that they disappeared. But they are being absorbed back, the killing intent, the resentment absorbed by Azief unconsciously.

Azief's hair is long but it slowly shrank the more Azief's body absorbed the demonic energy that is in Pandemonium.

And his handsome face morphed by demonic energy is also recovering and his violent aura has also calmed down.

Azief immediately figures out that there is something wrong with what happens.

Looking at the sea of red mist rushing like it was the racing contest to enter his body, Azief immediately figures out what happens.

It was unfortunate but he guessed that the moment he refines the demonic energy, the demonic energy leaked out.

Considering that the demonic energy was defiant from the start and refused to merge with him, Azief's subsequent actions in the Inner World also affect the outside world.

Looking at those ten black robe people Azief knows that this must be the SS Unit of Sasha. He could felt the demonic energy spreading to Heaven and Earth and Azief bitterly smiles.

He then closes his eyes and focused his mind and then almost all of the demonic energy in Pandemonium was instantly absorbed by Azief and calm once again descend down in Pandemonium.

But just because Pandemonium is calm now...doesn't mean people would stop asking what really happens and speculate on what really went down.

For people of different factions who were here as spies, as merchants, friendly delegation or strolling around the continent, they all could sense it.

The Death Monarch had formed another Disk!

This is big news.

This would surely put pressure on the whole word. Death Monarch was terrifying enough as he is now.

Now, that Death Monarch increased in strength more than before....it would also change the relationship dynamics between the Three Great Powers

President Ashikaga Hirate who was in his room in the Centre palace only laughs bitterly.

When other were evacuating Hirate insisted that he would not get out from the Palace grounds. Since he insisted, no one really cared about him.

After all, the red mist did not seems to have any destructive power other than its powerful pressure it have over low level levelers.

Hirate sense a few thing about Azief when he stubbornly wanted to say inside the Palace and he had gained certain knowledge about the Death Monarch true power.

Then he said to no one in particular

'With all of that power....what do you intend to do, Death Monarch? Even if I didn't want to treat you like an enemy, the whole world will sooner or later be at odds with you. No one is meant to hold such powers!' He then laughed bitterly.

Meanwhile the eyes and ears of other factions is also looking about this matter very intently

From the reports before the World Government estimated that the Death Monarch has at least four Disks which are the same as Illusion Archmage Hikigaya.

Of course the truth was that Azief possess five Disks before but no one knows this because Azief never told anyone about himself. And unlike others when he used his Disk it did not manifested externally like others.

Now that he formed the Ancient Demonic Disk he has six disks meaning he could control six types of energies.

The spies of the different factions of course were alerted with what happens.

It is after all hard to hide, red clouds, ghostlike faces appearing in the clouds howling and screaming like a banshee that announces death.

These spies are not some weak people. They also have a bit of attainment in their cultivation. So, they immediately could sense what that energy was.

They knew that the Death Monarch had managed to do what none of the other faction had been able to do

Solemnly, that day, they all sent the same report to their employer this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The message?

Death Monarch forms another Disk!

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While all of this is going on, there is also something very important happening not too far away from the Centre Palace.

Meanwhile on the Centre Hospital, the largest hospital in the Centre Pandemonium, there is a person who looks like she was sleeping, lying peacefully on her white bed.

Many things were injected in her body and there is new technology that looks like it comes out from a science-fiction book monitoring her condition.

She seems stable but she isn't waking up. Nothing seems wrong from her vitals.

After she was given many herbs and injected with regenerating liquid, her vitals stabilized but she still isn't waking up.

It even baffles the Healers of this hospital. They even brought in a few other experts to see whether it is a mental attack or something else.

She was in a white room and sitting beside her, accompanying her from the moment she was admitted is a man.

The man is holding her hand tightly and there is a trace of concern on his face.

He was beside her when she falls down onto the floor, her blood all over the white marble tiles of the Centre Palace.

He had warned her. Many times. He had warned her not to do it. Not now. Not when she was already so weak.

Thinking about all of this, there is a pool of tears that is about to fall down from his eyes.

He has lost a lot of things in his life. But he couldn't lose her too.

This tragedy all started with Azief. When Azief was about to return from his seclusion he felt an intuition in his heart, a sensation that grew heavier as time passes.

Then because of that feeling of unease, Azief spreads out his Divine Sense to the entire Pandemonium.

It was then he found out someone was trying to divine him. And with his Heaven Sundering Finger, he cut that connection, that vision and that connection

The person that was trying to divine him was this woman that is still unconscious in the white room

This woman is none other than the Oracle. And the man beside her is Antonius. When she arrived at the Centre Palace the Death Monarch was still in secret seclusion.

Not to mention at that time his clone was meeting with Hirate. And then Azief clone return back to merge with his original body.

So when she arrived at the Palace she was invited in with respect since everyone knows who she is.

It is only because Death Monarch did not like the Oracle he never invited her or even try to meet her even though all people attest to her precise prophecy.

She enters

She was waiting for the Death Monarch to return but the vision in her dreams, and she could even hear the howls and the screams.

It grew stronger and stronger. She could not wait. Antonius had tried to stop her. But the Oracle is as stubborn as an ox.

She wanted to seek Death Monarch and tell him what she saw and prevented it regardless of the consequences.

For some reason she felt like it was her duty.

Somehow she felt like there is an echo from the past or was it an echo from the future that keeps guiding her path forward, pushing her with each steps.

It was like she owes something to the Death Monarch. She didn't know how to explain it. She never met the Death Monarch but somehow she felt like he was very familiar to her even though even until now she never met him.

It was like something or someone is trying to tell her something and they reached out from either the distant past or the distant future to guide her....until she reached here.

She reached Pandemonium....the forbidden continent chasing the Death Monarch halfway across the world

If not for the context of her search people might even think Erika loves the Death Monarch and has been chasing him all this time for him to reciprocate her love.

In a way, even Erika did not know how to explain why she keeps chasing the Death Monarch

It was like her meeting with the Death Monarch is something inevitable. Like it was.....and Erika almost laughed when she thinks about it.....because it was like destiny wanted them to meet.

Like there was something she must do. Something she has to repay. It was almost like she owed him too much and she has to suffer now because of what she had owed him

Divining a future and divining a location is different.

In the world Erika could divine a person fate by seeing that person or having something personal that belong to that person.

But divining location?

It is not as easy like that.

That depends on the person is being tracked. If the person who is tracked is powerful than the tracker and the person who is tracked does not like being subjected to such tracking they could cut that connection.

There is always that risk. Erika knows it. Antonius told her. But she did it anyway.

But of course it never happens this exaggeratedly. After all, at most one would suffer a little backlash.

But other than that it shouldn't have force the Oracle to remains unconscious even after being given treatment and all.

How can Antonius and Erika guessed that Azief method of cutting the connection is by using Heaven Sundering Finger?

It is a spell that could sunder down the Heavens, a legacy technique of Azul one of the strongest being in whole Universe.

That is one of the reason but not the only reason. As Antonius look at Erika, his heart is in pain.

Even though her hair is no longer white, and her skin is back to its youthful complexion, her vitality and youth restores but...she is still unconscious.

The wind blows gently and the white curtains of the room billows gently bringing in the fresh air and the breeze.

Perched on the ledge of the window sill is a green eyed raven. But when it blinks once more that raven eyes turns normal.

Then it flew away to the sky.

And someone in Mnemba Island opens his eyes slowly. A complicated expression is on his face and then he frowned.

'So...it seems I am not the only one that has counter measure. That One Eyed Oracle also have her countermeasures' And then Loki laughed.

'I guess nothing is that easy is it?' Loki asks to no one in particular. Then sighing he said

'Destiny will come even when I am trying to stop it. And....I already delays the meeting between them long enough. Whatever choices Azief made after meeting the Oracle.....it is his decision and his decision alone. Though I hope this time he also made a different decision' this content of novelfullbook.com, if

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Then smiling bitterly he said it under his breath

'But, maybe that is too much to ask after he sees that image later'

'I guess I have rested in this island long enough. Yewa Hafar is already starting, and Time is running out. I need to come out now. There are still few things I remember, few things that I could still change. And I still need Raymond alive'

The reason Loki is saying this because of his green eyed ravens has shown him another vision. It is an alarming vision. It is the vision of Raymond fighting with someone.

And he is losing. Badly losing. Not only him. There is Hikigaya and Oreki fighting this someone. And there is also a few Orvanians on the side also fighting that someone.

It already make their battlefield looked like a place in some regions of Hell

That someone they are fighting is none other than Sithulran.

They are about to die now and are at their last breath. It seems after the fight with Death Monarch Sithulran has swiftly increased her strength.

There is also the fact that she met Yewa Hafar.

It is most probably Yewa Hafar doings.

Then shaking his head like he was leaving all of this to fate, he dispersed into green smoke that travelled out from the island and go to that battle.