

Shadow 301

[Chapter 301: Home is where the heart is \(1\)](#)

‘What is it?’ she asked herself, her thoughts echoes in this nothingness of space.

What is this unfeelingness? She didn’t know what she is now and in what form. It was like was a strand of something

She knows who she is....or a fragment of it. It felt like she was forgetting something. But she didn’t know where she is.

She knows she falls unconscious before she was here. But now that she has awoken all she could see was this.....nothingness.

She thinks to herself.

Is she floating? Or is she standing? No she is not standing. Because if she is, she must feel something solid beneath his feet. But she felt nothing.

She did not feel pain. But she did not feel at ease either. She didn’t know what she is doing here.

It was like a punishment but it doesn’t feel like it. It was like she spends eternity here in this darkness of nothingness.

Then a green light flashed her by and with an image formed in her mind.

It was just a flash of light but for some reason she could see it and understand it even though it just passes her by in just a span of a fraction of a second.

In that image she saw Time Energy in chaos; she saw reality breaking apart like a picture breaking off into puzzle pieces and slowly crumbling.

And in that image she saw an eye, one of it was blue the other is hazel.

That eye seems to emit a light that encompasses all creation and it was like that eye could see everything in the entire Universe.

And then she saw something else. She saw someone running so fast that Time is reversed and the barrier of reality weakened.

That person who was running even though she could not see who it was she could see that person turning into a bolt of green lightning piercing Time and Space

The Time Continuum shakes unstably and at the edge of collapsing, lightning arcs shines over all the Universe and realities with each step that person takes.

It was like that person is lightning itself, a lightning that could pierce Time and Space and at the same time wreaking havoc in the rules of the Universe.

And then in that image she saw herself, once again, giving one of her eyes to that black robe man with one ring in each finger.

That man hold out his hand and she offered him her eyes. And then like the flash of green light the image disappeared and she was again surrounded by nothingness

Then silence. Just darkness and nothingness once again. Silence and nothingness accompanied her for what felt like a lifetime.

She continue...existing in this form.

She waited for another green flashes to happen.

It was like she was here, existing here to wait for these flashes so that she could see more and understands more

It was like these green flashes is her way back home.

'Home' She spoke and in the darkness of this nothingness her voice echoes endlessly. This is the first word she spoke in this darkness.

She thinks to herself about the concept of home. Where is her home? And what is a home? She pondered about this matter.

She is trying to understand what the words means. It was like if she could understand this, her path is clear.

She is trying to remember. Trying to awaken something about herself. She knows her name is Erika. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

She knows what she could do. She could see the future. But other than that....it is blank. Nothingness.

Then she felt something hurting. She felt her heart hurting. And that her heart longs for something or someone.

Then she remembers a face. Then an image appeared inside her mind, unveiling something that is in her mind.

It was her, in a shaking carriage. She seems to be going somewhere. She saw hills and trees and she saw the ocean not too far away from the road.

She was smiling as she looks at a man. Then slowly she leaned down and kisses a sleeping young man.

The young man stirred and she immediately acted like nothing happened. But her heart beats wildly and there is a trace of innocent smile on her usually solemn face.

She looks carefree and unburdened for that one moment. The young man stirred but did not wake up, his body is still lean on the side of the carriage.

'Little Anthony' the one in the vision said and just like that light exploded in this darkness of nothingness.

And almost immediately she gains a corporeal body, no longer in that non-existence form that resembles more like a thought or a will.

But while she now possesses a corporeal body she could not move at all. She was swept by the current of a force in this nothingness to endlessly remain drifting

She is floating not in the darkness anymore but sea of stars. It was beautiful, fascinating enchanting and bedazzling.

It was such a grand spectacle.

It was the most beautiful images and scenery she had ever seen in her entire life. It takes her breath away.

For a moment she forgets to think of who she is and where she is. For that one moment she just enjoys the vastness of this space.

And as she drifted she remembers who she is. And she knows where her home is. But....she is still there.

Still existing...still is drifting. And she is floating without direction pushed by whatever force that exist in this sea of stars.

So she waited again.

This time while she is still floating she is not at as feeling unease as before. As she drifts in this space all she saw is the stars.

And even when she didn't know when this would end, she knows she have a home. A person she needs to meet, a person she needs to get back to.

A person she called Little Anthony.

She still didn't remember much about herself but she remember these two things.

And as the feeling that she would spend eternity in this place strengthened, it was this memory that kept her from losing hope.

And then as she drifts like she always did another green light flashes her by and another image enter her mind.

Her eyes turn cloudy white and she saw another scene. She first heard songs of joys, trumpets, pianos.

It was the song of a wedding and the cheer of a union. It was a wedding scene and she appeared there in a translucent form.

No one could see her and no one could sense her. It was like she did not exist there but she could see everything, hear everything and feel everything.

But then as people were celebrating and laughter could be heard all over the wedding area, she heard screaming.

The faces of the people in the wedding were all of a blur. But she did saw a few things. She saw a burnt off human skins on the ground and white bandage.

She saw an arrow of fire. She saw space distortions and she saw a pool of water in the ground when she was running out from the ceremony.

She acted like the people in the image. She ran away from the scene as fast as her feet could get her. As she was running out she look up in the sky and saw an eagle flying high. She saw the arrow of fire being broken by a white holy arrow.

And then she saw a shadow. It is a large shadow that envelops the entire place and with it descends an aura full of killing intent.

She saw bones and she saw a gleam of a light.

She saw black flames that seem capable of burning everything in existence.

And then the dark shadows dissipated.

The arrow of fire has stopped emitting fire like it was being extinguished; a swirling dark aura is swirling around the arrow.

The pool of water turned into gas and merge with the clouds.

The brunt off skins have been cleaned, the white bandage is nowhere to be seen and the space no longer distorts

And the white holy arrow is now blown by the wind and went to the direction of the black flame.

Like a moth going to the fire. It was like that holy arrow wanted to be consumed by the fire

Then the image changed and she was at another place looking at herself.

She saw herself....waiting for someone in Athens.

'Athens? What is Athens and where is it?' she asked herself. How did she know Athens? She asks herself again.

And then the vision stopped and she was again floating existing and drifting in this space, in this sea of stars.

As she thinks and thinks in this place where time is uncountable and has no meaning she slowly remembers.

She is Erika the Oracle. And Athens is where she comes from. And her home is Little Anthony.

She remembers all of this and with that realization she understand what kind of force that kept her floating in this sea of stars.

The force that pushes her in this sea is none other than Time. And the image is Space with a bit of essence of Time. She is watching things that would be happening.

But not all vision makes sense and were shown to her obviously. It was like a puzzle she needs to rearrange. It was shown in symbolism with image she could understand.

She is pushed by Time to see things.

What thing? Even she didn't understand what she has too se and what it means. But it was her job to witness it.

And maybe when it ended it will make sense.

Now that she knows why she is here she waited again. She once again floated and drifts in space.

But this time she was not as anxious as before. She waited patiently, ready to see whatever she is supposed to.

And she muttered in the presence of brightly lit stars and the vast emptiness of space.

'My name is Erika. I am the Oracle. I come from Athens. My home is Little Anthony' She chanted these words like it was a prayer.

She chanted it so she would not forget. No matter what she sees, she didn't want to forget this words and what it means for her.

Then another image entered her mind as another flash of green light passed her by.

She was in another vision.

She saw a hunter, she saw colorful vials and large explosions and she saw green dark red smoke.

And then when the explosion ended, when the dust settles she saw a hat. And coming out from that hat is a rabbit.

The hat looks like a magician hat. She saw a green land fertile and prosperous being covered by snow.

In the white expanse of the snow, she saw red snows filling half of the white expanse.

'Blood' she thought to herself. Like before this vision is rife with symbolism.

But more than what she sees it was the thing she felt that left the most impression on her. She felt hatred...such a powerful hatred that it threaten to suck all the good in her heart.

She saw an explosion and heard the screaming like an entire planet being pulverized into ashes. She could see only a blur of the people responsible for such horrendous thing.

She then heard a laugh.

And then she heard a growl that causes her entire body to shiver in fear.

Then she heard a roar.

[Chapter 302: Home is where the heart is \(2\)](#)

And amidst all of this chaos and the screaming and howling, there is a green eyed raven looking at all this thing.

The green eyed raven blinks for a while and then it flies away and then vision stopped

Erika is now slowly gaining her memory. She now remembers why she fainted. And she no longer chanted

'Death Monarch' she said her voice is now clear and now she could move her finger. This time she would no longer wait.

She shouted in the emptiness of this space.

'Come to me!' She shouted and like an order this space obeys her words. The entire space distorted and it seems to emit the power of Space and Time

Another green light emerged from out of nothingness and this time instead of passing by the Oracle it struck her in her forehead.

Her entire being was enveloped in that green light that has turned into mist that swirls around her entire body

And then an image appeared in Erika's mind.

She saw a monster in that vision, horrendous and seems to possess no mind whatsoever. The monster seems to be destroying anything on its path, devouring life wherever it trails.

She saw a green sand hourglass in an abandoned island beside a crystal coffin. Weirdly the sand in the hourglass did not fall down.

It was like Time was unmoving in that island.

She saw a snake trapped in a sturdy cage.

She saw a white snow expanse being melted by a green acid rain as it turned into water and flow endlessly creating a water trail and pooling to become a river.

She saw a tiger and a dragon sailing through a mist, weakening at every moment.

And then she saw an owl. The owl was at first looking at everything with its eyes. Then when it is time the owl hoots and then it flies off and fought the monster, clawing it with its claws.

The vision then stopped and then Erika was back again in the space of stars. This time she is standing.

She is no longer drifting aimlessly like before. Instead she now could control herself and felt that she could direct the force that has been pushing her all this time.

When she wanted to go forward the force of Time pushed her forward. When she wants to go back, the force of Time pushes her back.

Then she saw a green light in the distance emanating the same aura as the other green light that have passed her by.

It is a little bit further but Erika knows there must be a reason for that green light to be so far away.

'Forward' she thought in her mind and then like lightning, the force pushes her forward.

It was like she was light embodiment as she travels so fast that she should have been melted by the heat of the friction force or crushed by the pressure of the speed.

She then in a matter of moment arrived in front of the green light.

She cautiously approached the green light and could feel the immense power of Time surrounding this green light.

This green light looks like a strand, a thread of yarn

She then takes a deep breath and said

'I need to try it. I need to at least try to see it' Then decisively she grabbed that green light and the space around her distorted and the Time that is around her also distorts and then she was in another vision

This time she was in space surrounded by a dark galaxy as seven godly beings face off each other on a large table that was three times as big as Earth.

Each time they raised their voice thunder boomed, lightning strikes and the land shakes

Erika was stunned. Not because of the power of these seven godly beings but because she recognize this vision.

'This is that vision' she thought to herself.

She once again saw the seven godly being that is gigantic as they dwarfed the planets and the stars. By now Erika had already determine who some of them are. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Of course most of it is just her assumption .They all have their colors and all were shrouded by lights so Erika couldn't really see them all clearly

One particularly was shrouded by dark red lights that seem to choke the life out of Erika but this time Erika could see him a little bit clearly.

She drew her gasp as she finally verifies her assumption.

The man wearing the rings in each finger, the black robed man that haunts her dreams is none other than the Death Monarch.

However this Death Monarch is colder and even more powerful than the Death Monarch that she knows.

The aura he emanated was like he was the source of destruction and Death aura around him was so thick that anyone who is close to him would have their lifespans reduced.

But that is probably because he was angry.

He disagrees with the other Six Gods and the other Six Gods keeps trying to persuade him. It seems he was the leader or at least the most powerful one of the seven.

Then he went away.

Then there is one other that is surrounded by green light holding a staff. Even though she could not see that person face Erika felt like she was familiar with this aura

Unconsciously she takes a step closer and then the scene changed as Erika tries to go closer to see the other faces

She saw fire. It was a great fire that devours the world from end to end.

And she sighed. Because she knows what she is seeing right now. She has seen it many times in her nightmares. This is the War of the Gods

She once again saw the Great War, millions of humans fighting to kill each other and hurling magic and clashing their weapons.

Millions dead, bodies filled the battlefield piling up to form a horrendous sight of hills of dead bodies all over the battlefield, sea of blood was formed and the soil were thick with red soils.

She watched over the battlefield and she saw the green snake, its eyes vicious and poison it's spit out from its mouth.

Green mist swirls around that snake

A golden lightning then strike the land like a hammer striking a glass, breaking off a large chunk of the earth as a golden eagle could be seen in the sky, lightning spewing out from its feathers, showering the battlefield with thunderstorms, taking more lives.

Then she looks up. Because she already knows what she is going to see. And once she looks up she saw it.

Then on the skies, appears a large brown eye the size of the moon. No, to be exact, the eye is the moon.

She saw the Moon that was formed from the eyes of a person.

It was an illusion that rendered every mortals and human immobile and their eyes dazed like they were trapped in an illusion.

They all looked happy like they are seeing paradise, like all their dreams were being fulfilled.

She then saw the earth quake like it was angry. She saw fissures appearing without rhyme or reason.

Sinkholes were formed and then from the crack of the Earth emerged a gigantic tree with its roots deep in the Earth, biding everything.

The screaming and the killing continued and Erika wanted to close her eyes. But she endures. She keeps looking. Like a witness.

Then something falls down on top of her head. It was cold. Cold air comes from the north as she shivers and then snowflake falls down.

In a matter of second the snowstorm suppressed the thunder storm created from the flapping of the golden eagle.

She knows what she is about to see next.

She is supposed to see the sand hourglass which reminds him of the green sand hourglass she saw before and then she would see the black scythe.

But suddenly there is a cold voice ringing in her ears

'Who's there?' Erika immediately almost jumps in fright. She remembers this voice when she saw the face of Paulette in one of her vision.

It was the man she could not identify that asked her this question. One of the Seven Gods

‘Who is trying to peek through Time?’ This time the voice was booming and full of majesty. Time swirls around the sound wave.

There is also a hostile feeling from Time itself against Erika.

And immediately Erika felt like her entire body is about to explode and then she immediately went out from the vision.

She coughed up blood and her face turns pale, her vitality and lifespan was harmed in that brief moments. With a few words, that voice renders her useless

She was about to faint and once again drifts in this sea of stars when someone holds her from behind, preventing her from lying down in this floating space.

The moment that hand touches her, her entire body was rejuvenated.

That terrifies her more than hearing that voice because she should have been the only one here.

She quickly pushed herself forward and then turned to look at the person who is holding her from behind.

When she looks at that face shock was one of the emotions running in her mind But most of all it was disbelief.

She saw herself....an older version of her with One Eye.

Now there will be some answer about why Erika didn't wake up from her sleep. And there is a lot of foreshadowing in Erika vision. It always has been so many foreshadowing when Erika is involved. And there is a lot of hint each time Erika appears

And guys and gals(Thought I don't think many girls read this kind of story)do check out my other novels Age of Adventure and Song of Heroes. Song of Heroes is kind of stopped for a moment since I am editing Age of Adventure and writing Lord Shadow at the same time.

But do check it out.

[Chapter 303: Home is where the heart is \(3\)](#)

‘Ah, I didn't know I was so easy to be spooked when I was younger. I have forgotten’ Then looking at her the older version of her said

‘Young Erika, we have much to talk about’

Erika looks at the older version of her and she was speechless.

‘You could call me One Eyed Erika’

And the One Eyed Erika smiles

What would you need to talk to me about? Then One Eyed Erika smiles.

'You see, that Trickster always thinks he is always one step ahead of everyone. He calculates, but I see. And I see everything. From the beginning until the end. A witness to the End of Times.'

If Loki could hear the One Eyed Erika words right now he would have surely be angered.

Because he is falling to the same trap like he did to Morgana. The moment Morgana seek Giselle it spell her demise causing Loki to return her to her origin.

But the moment Loki try to mess with Erika mind, the seal her future self has planted in herself kick back. Existence like the Oracles who could foresee the future has a very peculiar trait this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And one of those traits is that they are not really constrained by Time.

'Trickster?' Erika said, her voice echoing in this space.

Then slowly understanding dawned on her

'Loki the Trickster!' The One Eyed Erika smiles and nodded. This is the reason why Erika is still unconscious even though there is nothing wrong with her body.

One part of it is because of Azief Heaven Sundering Finger but the other is because her future self has chosen to self-manifest in her consciousness.

It is just a wisp of will and would disappear in a moment time but it is enough

But this meeting would not happen unless there is a traumatic shock to Erika body.

But how could the One Eyed Erika foreseen this moment?

For others they might need planning but for an Oracle, the explanation is self-explanatory.

They see it. They see everything in the long passage of Time.

'There is not much time, little one. I must tell you something. Something very important. We must rectify our mistakes. Such tragedy must not befall the Universe since again'

Then One Eyed Erika takes a step forward and she appears almost instantly in front of Erika.

'There will be a little bit of pain but you must not let go of the connection' she said and then she touches Erika forehead with one finger and then information and images streamed directly into Erika mind.

She was almost overwhelmed with all the images, visions and knowledge she is imparted with. She felt pain assaulting her mind, like her head is being split open by an axe.

But she endures it.

She did not let go of that connection.

The more the older version of her transfer her knowledge and the more vision swimming in Erika mind, the more her older version of her becomes weak.

Her body becomes translucent like every image took away her life force

Then slowly she turns into green motes of light that scattered in the vast space like dandelion seeds.

But her words echoes forlornly in Erika consciousness.

‘Do not forget. Remember. Please remember!’

And then a Song could be heard echoing inside this space like a tune that comes from a flute. And then she wakes up. She opens her eyes and saw the white ceiling.

Her body felt energized and her mind is clear. The voice still echoes in her ears. Like a pleading. Like a prayer.

She immediately knows where she is. She is in the hospital. She could smell the herbs from a distance and heard the people being rushed to the emergency room below her.

Her cloudy eyes turn normal the moment she wakes up.

She was about to get up from the bed when she felt something warm holding her hands. She looks at her right hand and there she sees him.

And a smile bloom on her face like the beautiful spring dawn in the morning driving away the darkness.

It is him. Her home. Her eyes are gentle and there is a trace of more than just gratitude hidden in those gentle eyes.

Antonius is holding her hand, sleeping peacefully, his face on the edge of her bed; his body slumped on the chair.

He seems exhausted

Erika smiles a bit and then said

‘Little Anthony’ and she caressed his hair.

‘It seems I have returned home. And there seems to be many more adventure we have to pass’ Antonius is sleeping deeply.

It was like looking at a beautiful painting.

Leaning down she kissed his cheek and then smiles bitterly and continue sleeping.

Nobody needs to know she has woken up right now. She wanted to rest. She wanted to sleep without being drifted into darkness and nothingness.

She just wanted to sleep. Because right now she is tired and weary. She has learned too many things in a short period of time.

There are things she forgot in the vision she saw in that darkness but there is also things she remembers she must do.

But.....let that be later. For now, she just wanted to take that nap. So she closed her eyes and she drifted to sleep almost immediately

Outside the hospital room, on the edge of the window sill looking at all this is a green eyed raven.

The moment Erika closed her eyes and went back to sleep that raven flies off its green eyed has now return back to normal.

[Chapter 304: Home is where the heart is \(4\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM

It was night.

Azief is back on his residence. He was sitting by the window, looking outside in his large living room.

He was looking at the Garden of Pandemonium. Even at night the Garden is beautiful. It makes one heart calm just by seeing it

Today a lot of things had happened. Not all of it was pleasant of course. But everything was important.

He took a sip of the cold drink on the table beside him. He sighed. He notices that while he becomes stronger, the threats he had to face also become stronger.

There is always a higher mountain to climb. He wanted to stand on top of the mountain. It might be lonely but he wanted to see it and verify it for himself.

The view from the top. Is it really lonely? Is it really grand?

He won't know until he experience it by himself.

The Path he has to walk is still long. There were many times he wanted to stop walking down this path but he knows that was just him being sometime discouraged.

It was a time where he is tired and felt small. But, he never gives up.

At least if there is one thing he had learned from all of his experience after the Fall, he must never give up.

Even if he was slow...as long as he does not give up.... there is still a chance.

So, he has never stopped taking a step in his Path. At times he runs smoothly, other times he struggled but his steps never stops.

It is because of that he reached where he is now. But he knows the road is still long.

Other than his forming a new Disk today which alarmed many other factions he also learns that Sofia did not yet enter the Palace.

He did not send any Shadow Guard to look over Sofia because he felt that would be disrespectful.

Of all the news he could pay more attention today it was the fact that Sofia is here in Pandemonium that rattles him the most.

Sofia....don't know how much she affect him because he never let it show. He never let anyone in on that.

Azief was not a man that let on his feeling very much. When he was talking with Sofia the last time, he was speechless.

As he took another sip it was like he was back there on that night.

He didn't know what to say. When she was gone, he looked back on that moment a hundred times over.

And each time...he felt the same pain he did that night. He thought to himself...is there any words that could make her stay?

He was never a talker. But at that moment he wished he knew all the words in the world. He wanted to say the right words, the right words to make her stay beside him.

Maybe that word wasn't invented yet. Maybe it doesn't exist.

In the end he simply didn't know what to say...so he let her go. Because he didn't know the right words.

He doesn't know anything.

He didn't know what to feel and he didn't know how to turn off this feeling that he had. But letting her go....letting her go that day was a mistake that he keeps thinking about.

It was painful and it was hard. And that pain just stay in place.

Maybe this makes him selfish. He could lie of course. That was always an option. Azief shakes his head.

He could lie to anyone in the world, he could even lie to the entire world...and he wouldn't blink an eye.

But he would never lie to her. He promised her that. He would lie. Not matter what. Because he knows her pain and knows her past.

So he would not lie to her....no matter how much it hurts.

But he was also prepared to have his heart broken.

To be mocked and be slapped on the face. He wouldn't even mind if Sofia wanted to hit him until she was satisfied.

Because he knew he was selfish.

The only thing he wasn't expecting is that she wouldn't stay.

Because that possibility terrifies him so much he did not even think of it and the moment she went away...he didn't know what to do.

People all over the world cultivate to increase their strength as their priority but Azief is using cultivation to run away from his problem.

When he was living Azul life...for a moment, he could forget how badly he screws up in real life. When he is back on Earth and now that he is truly back, he was reminded of it.

He didn't know Katarina answer. And he didn't know what his relationship with Sofia is right now.

All of this contributed to him trying to run away from it by training in seclusion.

He didn't want to hurt any of them. And that is where his selfishness lies. He didn't know if it was possible to love two women at the same time but that is what he felt.

He would not mind people calling him names.

After the Fall many powerful people took concubines simply because they could. Even woman who are powerful could take multiple men if they are capable.

But...not many did that even if they can.

Not because they can't, or because monogamy is the only way, it is because somehow human's emotions are heightened the more they become stronger.

Love and hate become heightened

Some people could accept it....but Azief could not accept it and he knows Sofia couldn't accept it just like him.

But he just didn't want to hurt any of them. So, he loved them both. It looks like the solution but he knows it is not.

In the matters of the hearts, the simple solution might not be the right solution.

So, when Sofia asked about his feeling he did not lied.

He sighed.

Azief don't know whether she already knew that he knew she was here or not. But the fact she is still not here....there must be something holding her back.

But...what is holding him back right now to get out of this Palace to come and get her?

Because he doesn't know. He doesn't know what to do. Because nothing that he would say would excuse him that he love two girls.

Two beautiful great girls. And it was hard because he doesn't know who to choose. It was like an impossible question.

Whatever he does, he would hurt one of them. Not matter what he chooses both of them will get hurt.

And that hurts him more than both of them know.

He sighed.

'Brother, you are sighing too much' the voice makes Azief smiles bitterly.

'You don't have as many problem like me that is why you are not sighing' On the opposite side of the room is Will the Purple Speedster.

Arcs of lightning are coursing inside his body even while he is sitting doing nothing.

He is also relaxing in the room and he told Azief about the Oracle visit but that she was rendered unconscious before Azief returned to the Palace.

The fact that the Oracle travel from God knows where just too meet him raise alarms for both Will and Azief.

It is why Will escorted her inside the Palace. He tries to see if anything was wrong. He checked everything about her from her facial expression to her bodyguard.

Nothing seems out of the ordinary. Will could not really rid of her since she didn't intend to do anything harmful.

But maybe the harm would come later. Will knows that the Oracle was never a fighter. In a way she is like Sina.

Both of them are equally influential but both of them have no fighting skills whatsoever.

If Sina is influential because of her ability to create pills and alchemical solutions that helps people, then the Oracle is influential because of her precise prophecy.

But as there are people that were helped by her prophecy there are also people who have been ruined because of her prophecy.

It is one thing if he seeks for the Oracle; it is another matter entirely for her to seek him. It also raises some suspicion about this Oracle.

Azief have always been cautious.

'The Oracle, huh' Azief muttered inaudibly.

Azief never like The Oracle even though he never met her in person. It was like a feeling. Like she is someone that he needs to avoid.

He could never explain this distaste he felt for the Oracle so he didn't bother explaining it to his people.

After all since he is the sole decision maker what he says goes.

Since the Fall so many people try to meet the Oracle and ask her to divine their fates but not once Azief was even tempted to meet her.

Azief don't think it is good to catch the attention of the Oracle. But Azief is curious why the Oracle would travel thousands of miles just to meet him.

Since she is unconscious right now even Azief could only wait until she is woken up to ask her purpose.

Not to mention Azief is not that interested in knowing his own future.

It is not because he did not believe in the Oracle it is just that he heard what Alsurt said about Oracles and Norn's before.

Their prophecy and their vision could not be trusted literally and completely. It will come true eventually it is just not the way you think it is.

That is the thing about prophecy.

And sometimes listening to the prophecy would actually make the prophecy to become true like a self-fulfilling prophecy.

For example if a man knows that he would die because of some other people, in an effort of trying to save his life he would try to kill the person that is supposed to be responsible for his killing.

And then somehow fate would dictate that the person that man is trying to kill would survive by some stroke of fortune.

Angered at the fact someone is trying to kill him without any reason, the person prophesied to kill the man would then kill the man.

It is a cause and effect. It could also be considered to be Karma. It could also be called Destiny and Fate.

Would the Effect really happen if the man did not hear the whispers of the Oracles and become the cause of the Karma?

If he didn't listen to the words of the oracle and did not know his fate would he still offend that person? Or would he live a good life until he is old and die on his deathbed happy?

Of course this is just an example. But it remains true. Listening to the whispers of the oracle is a very dangerous thing.

It is better to avoid it if one can

It could lead one astray from one's own heart because of the fear of the future. Azief shakes his head and lets that out of his mind and then he turns to Will and asks

'How is Lily, you think?' Azief asks. Will just smiles and says

'Hopefully good. Since I left her there, I think she would be safe' Azief nodded in agreement. Thinking about it is a perfect plan minus opening a portal in Earth Prime that could lead to otherworldly invasion force to come from the breach.

Thankfully Azief managed to close the breach before it became bigger

But Azief has always been forgiving of his friends. In a way that is his flaw.

The last time they split off against each other is because of the fact that Will needed to protect his younger sister, Lily.

It was why he opened a portal to another world and how Azief ended up in Earth 39.

Thankfully everything ends well in that world and Azief even finds a fragment of the All Source using it as a base for him to form the All Source Disk.

Now, even when he is at Earth he could use variety of energy that would baffle and pressure any other Disk Formation leveler who mostly derives their Disk from the elements and the surrounding energy of the world.

Will was drinking whiskey. But no matter how much he drank he could never get drunk. His fast metabolism makes it impossible for him to be drunk or intoxicated.

He put down his glass and then his face turns a bit serious he asks

'Loki was spotted. In Svalbard. He was seen helping Raymond, Hikigaya and Oreki fighting Sithulran. It seems he is also now Disk Formation' Azief also put down his glass and nodded.

'I know'

'Don't you think you should do something?' Azief did not say anything. Will clicked his tongue and then said

'I know you think he knows who tried to kill you that day. You should seek answer. Ask him.'

Azief frowned. Then looking once again outside the window he sighed.

'I don't think he knows. I know he knows'

Will sighed. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'You share with me everything brother. But you never shared anything about Loki to me' Azief just shakes his head.

Azief did not know how to responds other than his usual sighing.

Will shake his head.

Then sincerely he said

'But just because you don't share anything about him with me it doesn't mean that I don't notice anything. I am a Speedster. If there is one thing I am most sensitive about it is Time Energy. And I sense that from Loki. It is not the same kind of Time Energy that exist in the Speed Source but it is of a different kind'

Will continue

'I don't know how to explain it. There is nothing incongruous about him being in this time which means he is of the person that exist and have been existing in this timeline yet there is a swirl of Time energy that I could not recognize around him. It was like a different Laws of Time around him

Azief did not say anything g but it is a good as confirming some of Will doubt. Will think a bit before he ask the next question

Heavily Will asked.

'What is his purpose? Does he mean harm against you brother?' Will ask Azief. There is a gleam of killing intent in his eyes.

Azief then look at Will and said with a tone he always uses when he is giving an ultimatum to someone.

'You will do nothing to him, Will' then he did not speak another word. There is a heavy silence in the room.

Will knows there is no use arguing about it now so he just nodded his head.

They both take a soup of their choice of drink before Will once again ask him

'There is still Sithulran. She is getting stronger and a much bigger problem than before'

Azief ears perked up

'Raymond, Oreki, Hikigaya almost lost in battle with her before Loki slays her with a staff. But we already knew that is just a temporary solution she will come back and probably stronger than before. The Orvanians bait didn't interest her. It was like she suddenly lost interest. She is turning to be more than just a headache. The World government and the Republic will surely ask for your cooperation in this matter'

If there is one person that knows why Sithulran didn't take the bait it is probably Loki.

Of course the whole world did not know the secret war being waged between Loki and Yewa Hafar on the background, setting up chess pieces and moving them all across the globe and even beyond this world.

Even Azief did not know about Yewa Hafar interference.

This delicious bait that is being dangled by the Orvanians would have normally brought Sithulran biting but Yewa Hafar has spoiled their bait.

It is why Loki personally interfered, showing himself to the world once again.

Azief on the other hand hearing about Sithulran, his eyes gleams with excitement and battle intent around him is trying hard to break out from his own suppression.

After he has refined the Demonic energy to become his Ancient Demonic Disk, he has been itching of using one of the spells Azul taught him.

Now that he has formed the Ancient Demonic Disk, he could use that spell. He wanted to know whether Sithulran could really break through that spell.

Is the Creator simple curse is more powerful than Azul spell? That is a question Azief is dying to find out.

And he wanted to quickly open up the Supremacy Stairway.

He did not forget his oath and his promise.

He has given his word. And he still remembers the third rule he learns from Alsurt.

'Never swore an oath carelessly for an oath is a binding covenant' and he also remembers the fifth rule

'Never promise something you could not do' he promises Alsurt that he would free him from his prison.

He was weak then. But now he is a lot stronger. It would not be long now before he has the capabilities to free Alsurt.

Azief then smile as he said

'That is good'

'Good?' Hearing this Will is puzzled. Why was it good that Sithulran is getting stronger? If anything isn't that worse?

Azief did not explain anything to Will. Instead he ask Will

'Do you know where she is now?'

'Who?' Will ask

'Sithulran' Azief answered

'I could run around the world and try to seek him but why do you want to know?' Azief smiles and then filled with confidence he said

'I wanted a rematch'

[Chapter 305: Home is where the heart is \(5\)](#)

CENTER PALACE FRONT GATE

It was night in Pandemonium.

In the Centre Region while the night has descended and the sun no longer shows its face unlike the other regions in the world, the city is still lively.

Lights filled the tiled streets.

People are still drinking in taverns, others visited smiths and armorers and hunters are trading battle stories while some builders are building some houses in the distance.

The sound of hammering could be heard all over the city, new houses and new cities rose up almost every day.

Pandemonium is regarded as one of the safest places to shelter oneself from monsters in the world.

Most of the damage that happens in Pandemonium usually resulted from the owner of Pandemonium, Death Monarch.

Some people even grumbled when they are drunk that the Death Monarch should go to some uninhabited island when he wanted to breakthrough because every time he breakthrough there seems to be some damage that happens.

Thankfully nothing bad happens today.

But who wasn't afraid after seeing dark black flames gathering in the clouds and the bleeding sky?

But other than that Pandemonium is a great place to live.

This continent undergoes transformation everyday with people building cities and villages all around the continent because of the potential for growth.

The continent of Australia after the Fall became a forbidden zone, full of monsters until the Death Monarch came and cleared most of it away and created a lush fertile land for people to live in.

Pandemonium is vast and lands are plentiful. As long as one has the approval of the Central government they could found a village or a city.

People are happy and relaxed. If there is a monster invasion then there is the Three Army.

If there is an enemy attack then they have the world strongest person in the world protecting them. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

In the world the safest place is Pandemonium. This is the words circulated among the people of the world.

Even the White Owl newspapers rated Pandemonium as one of the most safest place to live and have a lot of room for improvement and a trove for treasures and rare herbs and minerals ores.

And the city patrol did their job diligently.

If even the city patrol did their job diligently how can the Center Palace Gate Guardians could slack off.

Especially when the person living in the Center Palace is the Death Monarch.

The Death Monarch might not be afraid of anyone but that doesn't mean he would like it if people managed to infiltrate his palace.

The Keepers of the palace fears if such matter did occur many people heads would roll.

There are not many people in the world that have such guts to try to enter the Center palace without permission. After all waiting for them is that person

No one would knowingly put themselves as a target of Death Monarch. That is as good as a death sentence

The Gate Guardians is even more so diligent with their job.

They are strict like something is stuck up on their assholes and people without proper identification or without permission would not be allowed to take even one step inside the Center Palace.

There is also a rule in the Center Palace. That when night descended and day ended, the Center Palace gate could never be opened under any circumstances.

However, tonight that rule was broken.

All the spies that saw this scene from the distance and in the nearby inns quickly contact their intelligence agency and reported it.

The Palace gate was opened.

Usually if the gate Guardians did such thing they would be surely be sentenced to death. They do not even need to wait for trials.

The Palace Guard inside the Palace would surely storm out and lop off all the Gate Guardian in patrol on the walls.

But tonight not only the Gate Guardians try to open the gate with such haste, even the Palace Guard that guards the inside of the Palace moves from their post and hastily helped the Gate Guardian to

quickly opens the gate and undo all the protection barrier, the restrictive talisman for this person that dares knock the Palace gate of Center Palace at night.

Standing there below the walls of the high Palace walls with a bow and arrow on her back, she waited.

This person is none other than the Divine Archer Sofia.

'I have come home' she said as she takes a step inside the Center Palace

[Chapter 306: Heart is a troublesome thing \(1\)](#)

"O, here

Will I set up my everlasting rest,

And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars

From this world-wearied flesh. Eyes, look your last!

Arms, take your last embrace! and, lips, O you

The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss

A dateless bargain to engrossing death!"

– William Shakespeare, Romeo and Juliet

PANDEMONIUM FRONT GATE

The moment the door was opened and she takes a step inside the Center Palace she saw a few familiar faces.

She smiles. But not all of the people waiting for her were smiling in happiness. Some of them are frowning. And some of them are expressionless

The Gate Guardians that opens the gate all stand in attention on top of the garrison walls. The moment Sofia enter the Centre Palace ground the Gate Guardian immediately push the door closed shut once gain.

The protection barrier was set up once again.

Sofia was looking at a man. She expected him to be here. Because he was her teacher.

'Teacher' she shouted in happiness

'I don't deserve to be called teacher' This man is none other than General Wang Jian. Then they hugged. Wang Jian smiles proudly

'You have returned. It took you long enough'

'Hmm. I just needed a reason to return home' she nodded as she breaks the hugs. Then she looks at the other few people waiting for her. There is Sasha.

Her face is expressionless. Sofia doesn't know where she picked up this habit but maybe she picked it up from Azief.

It was always a running joke in their group.

Azief expressionless face. Thinking about the face she is about to meet later, she doesn't know how she should feel.

And then she remembers why she came back. She would never tell the truth to other people, but at least she will not lie to her own heart.

'You knew I have come back?' Sofia asked puzzled at Sasha appearance here. She knew Azief did not put anyone on her tail even though she was here for a couple of days already.

She was thinking about what she is feeling and what she should talk about when she meets him again.

That is what takes her so long to return.

'Sina informed me. So, I was prepared to bring down the protection barrier.' Sasha replies curtly.

Sofia looks at Sasha and then said

'She could never hide anything from you. Still her best friend I guess?' Sasha only rolled back her eyes.

She sighed.

Azief never treated Sasha more than just his subordinate and Sasha never minded.

Because there is bad blood between them in the Fake World and the Death Monarch could hold quite a grudge.

It has been good enough that the Death Monarch did not kill her back then

But Sina has always treated her good. They were friends. Maybe it is because the secret they shared in their journey back then in the Forest Region but they are close.

In the tight knit group of Azief, Loki, Sina and Sofia there is not space for her. But Sina always has a space for her.

And Sasha knows about Sofia problem with her getting close with Sina.

Sofia is jealous because she is no longer the only best friend. If there is one thing that held the group together it is Sina ability to embrace other people.

'To your dismay, I still am' Sasha reply back.

Sofia just shakes her head. She never likes Sasha. There is the fact that she kidnaps Sina in the past but the other reason was because she could never get a read on her.

So, she could only say these kinds of things. There is also a few Palace Maidens she knew that is waving to her happily but she also does not see a couple of people she expected to see.

And then she ask

'Where are Freya and Athena?' Sofia asks.

'As you can see with your own eyes, they are not here' Sasha replied unenthusiastically. Sofia rolled back her eyes and shakes her head.

'Are they still mad about the Pegasus incident? Is that it?' Sasha did not nod but she did not shake her head either.

She just remains silence on the matter. She will not be a mouthpiece for the two generals because she did not need to be.

Her job is only to make sure there is no chaos in Pandemonium, no funny business of trying to assassinate the Death Monarch or anything like that

Her job is to maintain the safety of Death Monarch and to act in his interest.

She did not need to concern herself with court politics or the responsibility of other division or department.

She only needs to be faithful to her job description and faithful to her employer. As long as she do that, she is safe no matter how many times the officials in the court throws accusation at her.

As long as Death Monarch trusts her, her position is as stable as an unmoving mountain.

Sofia question is like putting her in the middle of a minefield.

She has no intention to step on that minefield. It has long been known that Athena and Sofia clash frequently during their stay on Fake World.

At the time Sofia was not as powerful as she is now and while she says she never loses, in other people eyes, she did lose.

And for a time during the Ice Mountain who at that time stand erect and the whole world thinks that Katarina sacrificed her life to die with Death Monarch, Sofia was dubbed as the strongest woman in the world.

But the only reason she was dubbed as such is because no one challenges her for that title. In Sasha estimation Athena is perfectly capable of taking down Sofia at the time.

The moment the battle turns into a short distance battle, Sofia would be overwhelmed with Athena ever changing attacks.

Of course now that Katarina is back, that title was returned to her and no one seems to be stupid enough to challenge her for that title.

Her name itself is deterrence just as Death Monarch name is enough to deter his enemies.

Then Sofia looks back at Wang Jian and asks

'Loki?' It was a question and Wang Jian understands it. He shakes his head

She only creased her eyebrows but other than that she did not comment much. Then smiling she said

'Well, if I know him and I think I do, I would bet he would return unexpectedly later.' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Wang Jian only smiles bitterly.

Many people outside Pandemonium and even some people in Pandemonium believe that Loki had a falling out with Death Monarch.

That Loki by saving Hirate in the Massacre of Island of Peace, Loki had break relations with Pandemonium and Azief.

But Wang Jian knows.

How could this matter easily be concluded?

Those people outside don't know Azief and Loki as he did.

They might have a falling out but for them to be enemies, unless Loki really did something unforgivable Wang Jian doesn't think this matter would stay as it is.

Loki would return and like always Azief would accept him.

Because Wang Jian knows better than most about what connect those two men together.

They are family. Wang Jian has seen it enough to know the only reason Loki could escape from Azief is because Azief did not give his all.

Azief let Loki go.

That is obvious to Wang Jian and people in the know. But it clearly doesn't seem like so in the eyes of the world.

To them Loki and Azief both had a great falling out. And since Azief did nothing to dispel such rumors it grew and now has a life of its own.

Maybe it is because Azief knows this he did not bother to say anything about it.

Since he never care about what the world thinks about him anyways so why should he lose his time trying to convince the world what he knew.

Sofia did not know what Wang Jian is thinking because she is looking at the direction of the throne room.

There is something in her eyes. Wang Jian could see it too. There is longing in her eyes.

Sasha did not say anything but she melded with the moonlight and disappeared in sparkling light.

But Sofia still does not bother to see Sasha. She trained her gaze at the throne room, there, near the top structure of the Center Palace and then she said

'Is he here? Today?' she asked Wang Jian. Wang Jian immediately knows who she is talking about

Wang Jian nodded. There is a bitter smile on Sofia face as she nodded

'Good. There is a lot we need to talk about' Sighing she added

'And there is a lot I want to say to him'

Wang Jian nodded and then he was hesitating before he finally made up his mind. He then said to Sofia

'Whatever you decide, you know you could always come to your teacher. And Sina is always there' Sofia hearing Wang Jian words nodded

Then Wang Jian jumps on his Pegasus and stride out the Gate. He did what he was supposed to do. The other Army are all camping in the wilderness and clearing out the monster.

Only he was ordered back to the Palace. He was ordered by Death Monarch himself to accept Sofia when she returned to the Palace.

So, he has been waiting for days.

The Death Monarchway of doing thing is quite frustrating. He shakes his head and muttered to himself

'It is their business. I have no say in it. I just hope whatever they chose would make both of them happy in the long run' he said before sighing and rode away from the Palace ground.

Sofia looks at the entrance gate and then she pushed it and the creaking sound of the gate opening sounded out through the large Monarch Road.

On each side of the roads is the Keep of the Palace and the Palace Maiden all bowing slightly toward her.

She smiles a bit and then she walked and enters the palace.

[Chapter 307: Heart is a troublesome thing \(2\)](#)

TRISTAN DA CUNHA

Tristan Da Cunha is a remote group of volcanic group in the south Atlantic Ocean. It is the most remote inhabited archipelago in the world.

At least it was inhabited before the Fall. After the Fall however a tragic event happened in this island.

A few years ago during the Weronian Occupation, a Seed Formation expert was stranded into that island when he fought off a sea monster.

The Seed Formation expert wanders around the island after he woke up from his unconsciousness and not before long he found a settlement.

He wanted to shelter himself in one of the settlement

However he was attacked and almost dies. And the people there don't know what calamity they invited upon themselves.

Maybe because he was injured he did not look like an expert but at the time Seed Formation levelers were rare and only a few people in the world had reached that level during that particular time.

Outside of that island he was always respected and feared.

At least, even if the people of the island did not respect him at least they shouldn't have tried to kill him. He was angry.

No he was beyond angry. He was full of wrath. And a wrath of a Seed Formation expert could level a city.

Not to mention some no-name island that is populated with low level levelers that at most in the Orb Condensing levels.

He promised himself that he would make all of them pay with blood.

He hides in a forest and when he regained his strength he massacre the entire island.

All human in the island was wiped out, their skulls could be found buried under some avalanches or soils and the traces of their battles could still be seen today.

'At least it solves the inbreeding problem in the island' That man said after finishing massacring every single human in the island.

Loki remembers this particular story as he dragged himself to the shore. He knows this story because he sent his ravens here to scout people.

It is not something unusual for Loki. He has always sent his ravens to faraway place in the world.

To seek information. Information he could use or sell.

Loki is after all a VIP customer of the Broker. He plopped to the ground as the waves crashed toward his body pushing back and forth.

He was panting and there is a wound in his stomach. The smell of the sea did not overpower the smell of his blood.

'Ugh. Fuck. This Sithulran is really powerful. I didn't think he could break out of my Will Suppression.'

Loki did not underestimate his enemy. But he clearly didn't expect that Sithulran is that powerful. He did slay that alien woman slash mad scientist but he also pay a heavy price.

He gritted his teeth as he could feel the pain in his stomach each time the sea breeze blew by the island.

The moment he slays that alien woman Loki quickly teleported out of Svalbard. He did not want the World Government to know he was injured.

When he left, Raymond was half beaten to death, Hikigaya was unconscious and Oreki like always had already turns into a lightning bolt and return to his dominion.

He is faster than before... and stronger than before

Fighting with them Loki could see the improvement of Hikigaya and Raymond. Hikigaya attainment in his illusion magics has increased.

Loki knows what Hikigaya is capable off in the future. Turning the fake into real, the real into an illusion.

That is a terrifying ability. In one way, Hikigaya could neutralize his Karma.

He could even trap that woman for three seconds. It might not look much but that alien woman could even break out from Loki Will Suppression which has a trace of Sovereign aura.

For Hikigaya to trap Sithulran for three second with just his Disk Formation realm cultivation, that was already impressive enough.

Raymond on the other hand was the one who deals the most damage toward Sithulran. Yes, he was half beaten to death.

But Sithulran did not get off easy either. Most of her bones was broken at that point, her internal organs concaved and her right arms was smashed into pieces.

Oreki....well, one might call him a coward for running but it was a strategic retreat. He knows what to do in a heated situation, when to go forward and when to retreat

It is why he always profited even when he is clashing with his enemies.

In the two times Azief went to war with the World Government, Oreki forces have never experienced a decline in power.

And it is also a fact that without Oreki, Raymond and Hikigaya would have already been beaten.

His lightning based attack stuns Sithulran many times and help Raymond hit her in place. Loki? He did the finishing move.

One could even say he kill-steal.

But who would have thought at her last moment before she dies, she executed a palm strike onto his stomach, causing his entire energy to flare up and become in chaos.

The moment he cut off her head he immediately crushes the Teleportation Crystal, an item more effective than the teleportation Stone.

He teleported himself around this island. This island like his other islands is a safe place for him.

The waves crashed against him again, and the salt water drenched his wounds, feeling a little stinging on his skin.

If not for his injury and the discomfort he is feeling right now Loki would treat this like any other day and would be enjoying the beauty of the island and the sea.

He breathes heavily and even though the sea water should be cold, he is sweating. His entire internal organs are heating up way more than it supposed to.

Like his other island, this island is also surrounded by array formation that could heal him. If there is one thing Loki did the most after he arrived on this timeline it was to prepare.

Far away from the eyes of Death Monarch and his other companions, he planned and he calculated and prepared.

But the thing he did the most was wait. Today, he could no longer wait. Someone is trying to make a gambit move with Sithulran.

He could not allow one alien woman mess up his plans. The waves lapped around the shores once again and struck Loki body once again.

By now, he is used to it.

He spread out his hand and let the sea water washed over him.

With all the pain he felt in his body, he is tempted to let his body be taken away by the sea, to drift aimlessly in the vast sea.

But then he grins bitterly. He had done so much. And there is still many things he could do and must do.

He did not forget what he had to do. There is too much at stake here for him to give up. So many things have been sacrificed.

There is still time. And there is still a task he must do.

'Yewa Hafar' he muttered

And his eyes turn cold.

Fighting Sithulran this time he is sure of his assumption. Yewa Hafar is behind this.

From what he gathered from the Orvanians reports, the World orb is bait that should have lure Sithulran perfectly.

So, the World Government, the Republic and many other factions cooperated and spread out that the World Orb is found in Svalbard under an underground tunnel.

It should have been enough to lure Sithulran from her hiding spot.

It did lure her out but she was prepared. It was like she somehow suspected that whatever it is in that underground tunnel is not really the World Orb.

To be honest no one knows where the World Orb is. And no one is really interested in searching for it.

It is because the people that are qualified enough to seek it knows the secret about the World Orb.

It is not someone could touch. Even the League of Freedom knows this. How they know this? No one knows.

But Loki is glad because no one is stupid enough to try to seek it. But the fact that the whole world does not know where the World Orb is not supposed to be known by Sithulran.

Who would have thought she was prepared during the attack?

In the beginning the World Government forces fought with Sithulran underground before they all broke out from the ground creating a sinkhole one hundred kilometer long and one hundred and forty kilometer wide.

Yewa Hafar must have told her something. Loki takes a deep breath and then he strengthened himself as he put his hand on the sandy shore, pushing himself upwards.

Then slowly he walks himself out of the watery shore and into the sand. He walked to the center of island, blood dripping from his mouth and his eyes.

The waves come and bring it away, each time it reaches the shore

Not once he winced in pain. Not once he grunted in pain. Because to him this pain is nothing. He had experienced more painful things than this.

Then now approaching the center of the island, Loki smiles.

He closes his eyes and then he whistles.

Slowly from the depths of the forest, serpent emerges out from bushes, from deep holes and from damp and dark places.

Their hissing could be heard all over the area, filling the entire forest. It could make one have goosebumps just by hearing it.

Then from the forest, the sound of cawing could be heard.

Black crows flew out from their nest and flying in circle above Loki head, creating something that look like a magic formation if one look it from above.

Loki smirked

'I really overtaxed myself this time' He said to himself.

Loki had already uses his Willpower when he made a deal with Azul. Now, he uses it again to deals with Sithulran.

This Will of Sovereign is not unlimited. The reason was because the density of energy in the world does not yet reach that level.

It is the reason why he uses it sparingly. But the closer it is to the Time Crisis, the more Loki felt that the Universe is conspiring against him.

It was like they were forcing him to use it to make sure he couldn't do much during the Time Crisis.

To felt the world is against you is usually the ramblings of a crazy person but Loki knows such thing exists.

The Universe does have a Will and when that Will is stirred it will try to move the entire Universe to follow that path.

It is because Loki knows this that he fears that he could not do much during the Time Crisis.

As Loki was thinking of all this matter, a few serpents comes to Loki and slither around his feet and the moment they touched Loki feet, they burst into an explosion of blood, turning into a red mist.

And one of the small wound on Loki body is healed.

Yet, even after seeing their brethren exploded into red mist, the other serpents still comes and try to touch Loki.

Slowly red mist followed everywhere Loki steps. Red mist swirling around him enveloping his wound and healing it.

And with each steps he is getting better.

There is color on his face now and he looks more composed. He is no longer panting and there is no longer blood dripping from his eyeballs.

When he finally reached the center of the array formation, he heaved a sigh of relief. He place an array formation in the center of the island

By now he is already partially healed. At least his physical parts.

Behind him is red mist that is thick as blood.

On top of his head. Up there on the clouds, is still the circling of black crows.

Even now in the center of the island he could hear the sea breeze. He smiles bitterly. The sea breeze always helps him focus more.

Then he sits in meditation in the eye of the formation and then gathering energy of the world, the arrays formation lit up and he is slowly absorbing the world energy.

It is the same array he set up in that other island.

It is the Array of Gathering Chaotic Energy. One could see that many of the injuries he had now is being healed.

Even his energy is stabilized now.

He then closes his eyes and then as he was about to concentrate on his recovery he heard a sound.

Startled, he almost threw his hidden dagger before realizing he almost kill an innocent person

In front of him is a woman with a Demon Mask covering her face and her eyes is looking at Loki like she was shocked at the flustered expression of Loki on seeing her popping out from the shadows. Loki face turns red.

He almost had a heart attack. He thought that it was Yewa Hafar again.

The last time that guy appeared in front of him has spooked him enough. Yewa Hafar is not an enemy he would ever underestimate.

Loki then exasperatedly said

'I ask you again, Trisha. Are you addicted on appearing like that?' Loki said as he massage his chest.

Trisha did not say anything, but Loki could see her worries reflected in her eyes.

'My lord, are you alright? I saw....the battle'

Loki sighed.

'It is a little bit dangerous than usual. But as you can see, I am quite alive.' Loki said smiling. But the woman beneath the Demon Mask doesn't seem to share the same feeling like Loki.

She has no mood to joke around right now.

'It is a close call. My lord should ask Lord Azief to help. Then-'Loki held up his finger and glare at Trisha

'I have my reasons. Trisha, you have followed me for years. What I have done....don't you think there is a reason to each and every one of them?'

'But-'

Loki shakes his head.

And Trisha only sighed.

'Why did you come? If you come to protect me, don't worry. The moment I teleported here, the barrier have been automatically activated. Other than me, you and your two sisters, no one will be able to enter this island.'

'No, that is not the reason I came'

'Hmm. Then what is the reason you come here. Don't tell me you want to spook me to death??' Loki asks.

'Lord Loki, did you remember that you ask us to tail on the Inventor because he has the Merchant King Key?'

'Yes' Loki nodded

'Well...I don't know how to say it but he found it'

The reason why she is feeling awkward to say it to Loki is because Loki once said the Inventor might never find the Merchant King treasury until he dies.

So, she and her ravens did not watch over him too closely. Fortunately, one of the ravens assigned to the Inventor caught the image of the Inventor finding the entrance of the Merchant King treasury.

'He found...what? Wait, you mean he found the Merchant King Treasury?'

Trisha nodded

But then Loki excitement died down.

Even if he found the Merchant King treasury at most there is a few blueprint and plans and gold.

In the case of blueprint in Loki minds there is hundred maybe even thousands of blueprints of weapons and inventions.

Gold?

He could just do without it. After all what use gold to him when he could just take it from other people?

'It is good for him but I don't think it concerns me very much'

Trisha shakes her head.

'I don't think you should dismiss this matter so easily my lord'

'What do you mean?' This time Loki is even more puzzled

'My lord you remember that you once shows us a painting of an orb with weird design and you said that if we found it we should tell you about it?'

'Yes' Loki did remember showing them such painting.

But as years passed, Loki had given up of trying seeking that thing. Because it seems that thing will only show itself during the War of the Sovereigns.

So, he did not focus so much on finding that thing.

'Yes. I remember' Loki replied. Then Trisha said

'I found it' and this time hearing what Trisha said, Loki nearly jumped out in fright. He almost didn't believe what he is hearing.

'You found it?' This time Loki got up from the array and he no longer cared about healing his body.

'You're sure?'

Trisha nodded

'I'm sure'

Loki gulped and then there is a smile on his face.

'I thought today is my unlucky day. Who thought this is actually my lucky day.'

'What should we do now, Lord Loki?' Trisha asked asking for an order. Loki got up and said, with a grin on his face

'Well, we need to pay my old friend the Inventor a visit don't you think?'

[Chapter 308: Heart is a troublesome thing \(3\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM CENTER PALACE

The moonlight illuminated a lonely figure standing in this large room. It illuminated a lonely figure dressed in black

Light gleamed from the rings on his fingers. This person is none other than the Death Monarch

Azief was in his throne room.

There was a commotion in front of the gate a couple of hours ago. He saw it happen. Everything. And he saw her. And heard her. Every word. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And just like that....all of it came crashing down on him.

He sighed and he takes a deep breath.

If he could he would forbid her from leaving him ever again. If he could, he would make her stay beside him forever.

But he knows he can't.

If there is one thing he can't do with his might or spell it is that he couldn't force someone to stay.

Even if the body stays here, if the heart is elsewhere, then forever that heart will remain elsewhere.

Probably that is the hardest thing to do. Azief always wanted to know the answer to that question?

How do you make love stay?

He saw that some powerful being could bring back the dead, but he never saw someone uses spell to make other people love them.

Maybe it is not because they can't do it. But maybe it is because the Price of such magic will be sky high.

Or probably, because whoever cast such spell knows that whatever they received from the people they cursed is not true love.

There are many who would never understand why he loves Sofia. He still remembers the very first time he saw her after the fall.

All skinny arms, tired and fearful.....but yet, incredibly and amazingly there is still hope in her eyes.

Probably that is the reason why he saved her. Not because she was someone he knows but because he saw hope in those eyes.

And he needed that. He needed that at the time. To know that there is still hope in this world. Truth be told, he wanted to break down many times in the beginning.

He wanted to fall on his knees and give up.

All he saw at the time was death and the more he walked the more death he saw and the more he grew in despair.

It was a hellish scene to see and hellish scene to live through.

He saw corpses lying on the street, corpses that will rises up by dawn, he saw monsters and undead roaming the city he used to live, trampling anything that is beautiful and alive.

At that time he just lost his first companion. He did not show it but he is also shaken.

Thinking about it, it is because he needs to survive he suppressed his fears and memories of that time.

After all, he did forget that he kills his family at that time even though they have turned into Mutated Sapiens

And then he met her in that broken mall.

And he saw her eyes. There is fear, yes. There is also uncertainty. But there is also hope. It was like she is the last thing left in Pandora Box.

And when Pandora opens the box, there is only hope left in that box.

And Azief needed that.

He needed a lamp to guide his dark shrouded path at the time. Sofia never felt that he helped him enough.

But just being by his side at the time, it helped him tremendously. It help him remembers that there is still hope.

And then they travelled together. They fought for each other, they protected each other.

And when he knew her life story, he saw more than just a broken woman. He saw a woman that got the world gunning for her and still she got up.

Yes, she got beaten. Beaten badly and brutally. Bloodied and beaten and knockdown by life at every single turn

But each time, no matter what, she got up. Even when she was broken, she got up. Even when she is bloodied, she got up.

And she braves it all. She was stronger than him. And because she was broken she became even more beautiful.

Some people, when they break, they couldn't be put together again. But....some heals even stronger. Sofia is the latter

'People don't understand' he muttered to himself.

No one understands why he loves her.

It is truly fascinating. In his life before the Fall he would never have the courage to talk to her. There were so many words he saved for her that only lingers in his mind.

Because he is a coward.

When life punches him in the face and he got down...he stays down.

He always gives up...because in his life before the Fall, there was nothing...nothing for him to fight for.

It is sad really but he never loves anything, not the way Sofia loves thing before the Fall. And it is a sad thing to not know love and to feel like you are not loved.

He was alone. Terribly, horribly alone.

He had no love for his family; he had no friends to talk to. His life is always about, in a way, it was always about survival.

He needs to find money to eat. And when he eats after that he goes to sleep. In the morning, he wakes up to the alarm and goes to work.

And in between?

He waste his time...waiting for the day to die. It is funny thinking about it now. He used to wish the world would just blow up someday.

Or that his country got nuked by mistake.

He wanted to die in the most painless way possible.

Azief once read in a book somewhere that if a nuclear bomb falls into a place, one would only see a bright light before being evaporated to dust.

'That doesn't seem a bad way to die' he once remarked

Life....was torture for him. There is nothing for him to fight for. Nothing he desires other than to just live for the day.

He is poor with no money. And in his country, if you are poor, you are nothing. He never harbors any intention to marry like any other normal person around him.

There is the fact that the dowry for marriage in Malaysia is sky high. But even if there is a woman that would not mind him being poor, he minded.

He wanted to treat the one he loves like a princess. He wanted to treat his unborn children like they were princes or princesses.

He wanted to give them the world.

But he couldn't. If he couldn't do that, if he couldn't give the life that the woman she loved deserved, it is better for him to not start at all.

It is better not to have it all and make other people daughter suffers because of him.

Because he already knew how life like that will turn out.

Life is full of suffering.

That is not an opinion, it is a fact. But at least, if he married someone, married someone he loved, he wanted to lessen that suffering.

He wanted to share the burden at least. But, a poor young man like him...even if there is a young lady that loved him, he would never ever married her if he knew in his heart he could not give her the life she deserves.

He was born in a family where his father is a guard that doesn't care much about his family, and an apathetic mother with a psycho younger brother.

It is a fortunate event that he did not turn to be some bad kid.

He was denied most things in life not because he is disabled or something but merely because he is poor.

There were a lot of thing he wanted to be, wanted to pursue but he never could.

People said money is not important.

Those people never lived his life.

Money is important.

You would understand how money is important when you have nothing to eat. When you have to beg your friend a few bucks to buy some food.

But he never asks from his parent. Azief even in his darkest moment could never let go of his pride.

Money couldn't buy everything? That is because you are buying it at the wrong place.

When he looks at his friend with their wife and their life sometime he felt what is wrong with him that he couldn't have the life like other people?

And then when he searched deep in his heart he got the answer.

He lacks courage. To love and to fail. He had failed in everything in his life. He never had a girlfriend not because he can't.

There is always chance during his high school time. But he always thinks too much. And what he feared the most is rejection.

People who were never rejected before don't know how painful it is to be rejected. Azief on the other hand knows exactly how rejection felt.

He felt it every day with his family.

And it is painful. At least it was painful in the beginning. But then after a while, you get used to it.

You get used to the fact that when you got home from work, instead of a smile from your mother all you get is silence and judging glare.

You get used to the fact that your own existence is ignored. It took him some time but he got used to it. But no one should ever get used to it.

No one.

Rejection hurts...especially if it's someone you love. So, the unsaid words remain unsaid. And the feeling that is bottled up, keep being in the bottle.

When you have lived your whole life being rejected, you could never believe yourself that you would be accepted.

It was like you are some broken thing that could not be loved.

When the Fall happens, it was like he was reborn. Instinct takes over. When you see death staring at you in the face, you either succumb...or you fight back.

Azief did not do any of that.

Because at that moment, when he almost died, when he felt like his whole life flashed in his mind, he got a revelation.

He is sick and tired of always giving up. He is tired of always succumbing to his fate.

He has always been a pessimistic guy.

Why?

Because pessimists have everything to gain, whereas optimists have a fifty-fifty chance of being disappointed.

It is easy to be pessimistic. It is harder to become optimistic because there is always a chance of failing.

The Fall gives him more than just a new start. It gave him a new life. An equal start with everyone else in the world.

And so, this time Azief choose differently. Azief did not succumb...no, he could succumb no longer.

He did not fight. He goes beyond that. He betted it all. He betted his life on the line. He jumps into the jaw of Death and each time he comes back stronger and more powerful.

The strongest man in the world!

The apex existence in the world.

With one stomp of his feet the whole world trembles and with his palm he could cover the heavens, commanding winds and clouds.

But now, now that he reached where he is now, people even say that she does not deserve him.

What a load of bullshit.

Love is not about who deserves who. Even a beggar could love a princess and even a princess could love a beggar.

Love is free. You could buy anything in this world except love. You could buy pretend love, true, but true love?

True love is free. Any person is poor and desolate, if love passes them by.

And if it stays, even the poorest person with the poorest hovel is radiant with warmth, with life and color.

Love....has the power to make of a beggar a king. Love is free because it can dwell in no other atmosphere.

In freedom it gives itself unreservedly, abundantly, completely. And that is why Azief loves Sofia.

He loves her because what she brought in his life in his darkest moment. It brought him direction, beauty and meaning.

And even when she went away, he always had faith that she will return.

Because no matter what happens, whether she returns to him and accept him or not he knows one undeniable truth that he could never erase in his heart.

He is now...and will always be...in love with her.

[Chapter 309: Heart is a troublesome thing \(4\)](#)

So he waits here in this throne room waiting for her here. He looks outside and saw the Gate Guardian patrolling the walls and one hour passed.

But he still waited. He stands there on the balcony, overlooking the Gate.

Another hour passes but he still waited. He did not even think of leaving. Because he realizes in their relationships he never waited for her. It was always her that waits for him.

It was always her that chases over him

And it was always her waiting for him. So he would wait here. He would wait forever here if he has to.

The keeper of the Palace today all knows something going to happen today so no one is being dense.

They all return to their residence early.

Now in this large Palace, there are probably only two people that are still awake.

On the outside the sound of owl could be heard. The moon shines brightly and the wind blows gently, rustling the leaves.

Then he heard footsteps.

Then he heard the throne room entrance door being opened. Then he heard that footsteps again. It was hesitant but it was also determined.

Azief slowly turns his body from the window and look in front of him. Standing there not far away from him is a beautiful woman.

She had a bow and arrow in her back, her black long hair is as beautiful as the day she left. Her hazel eyes like always is full of hope.

Looking at her figure illuminated by the moonlight that slips through from the windows, Azief couldn't understand it.

How could she just stand there and look fucking beautiful?

This is why he said nobody understands. To him, she seemed so beautiful that he could not understand why no one was as disturbed as him when he saw her.

Then she said

'Hi' She said. Azief bitterly smiles

'Hi' he replied. There was silence in the room. She looks at him and he looks at her. Nobody seems to know what to say after that simple hi.

Where should they start? What should they say? What is this all about? Is this a new beginning? Or is it the end?

Then she comes closer. Because she knew he never would.

'I...'Azief was about to say something and Sofia comes closer. She was so close that Azief could hear her heart beating.

It is beating wildly. And his heart is also beating as hard as she is. Beating as wildly as a racing warhorse in the plains.

And Azief knows Sofia could see it. See how he wants to take her and press his lips against hers. And she saw it.

He wanted to breathe in her smell. And she saw how beautiful she looks to him in his eyes.

Then he looks away, looking awkward. There were many things about him that he doesn't like. Most of all this feeling.

What could justify him loving two women?

He would not make excuses. But he also didn't want to hurt both of them. Even now, as he saw her, he still didn't know the answer.

He was thinking what Loki once said to him. He once asked Loki what kind of man he was in the future. Loki said he was an asshole.

His exact words were 'You were kind of an ass.' Looking at Sofia, Azief said

'Soph, I'm sorry. I...didn't mean-'

But he was not the only one feeling it. Sofia also is feeling it. She also want to take him and press her lips against his.

She also wanted to breathe in his smell.

So....she put her hand to the back of his neck, and they stare at each other, their chest both heaving up and down, their eyes locked with each other..

Azief was confused

'Sofia-?'

And without letting him finished his word, she pull him towards herself. And she kisses him. Once. Twice. Thrice.

It started tame. But then their tongue interlocked and they both explore each other mouth for lack of a better word.

It was like they were hungry for each other. Azief hand slid down to her waist and as he kisses her he pulls her waist closer to him.

She moans a little and a smile in on her face

They are both heating up as Azief pushed her to the walls and the entire Palace seems to trembles a little as they continue kissing like they were inhaling oxygen after a case of oxygen deprivation.

And with each kiss it was like her entire universe snapped back to focus and it make her head clears and focused.

And it helps when the man kissing her knows what he was doing.

When they first kissed, Azief was bad at it.

At least that is what he said to her. But every time they kissed, she never notices that. She never felt that he is a bad kisser.

Every time they kissed, she felt like she was stargazing. She felt dazzled. And completely unprepared for what she is about to feel.

And every time their eyes meet each other, it was like time stops for them. And Azief kissed her again, their passion which they keep in control is unleashed.

It was like he didn't want to stop this moment. And then Sofia understands why. Azief then said to her in between kisses

'Promise me...this is not a goodbye kiss'

And Sofia smiles a bit and then she broke the kiss, both of them looking at each other, flushed and breathless.

Then she said slowly and gently. Like she is explaining something

'Azief, I missed you. I miss you every day from the moment I left until just now. Do you think I would leave again?'

Azief sighed and then said

'I couldn't give you what you want. I couldn't give you everything'

Sofia smiles bitterly. She is hurt. And she is probably going to keep hurting. But she will endure it until she couldn't endure it any longer.

And when she couldn't endure it any longer, when she is ready to leave him, he will know and she will know it too.

But she couldn't leave him now. Not when she is still so in love with him. Not when separating with him right now is more painful than being with him

Sofia bitterly smiles and then she said

'You see, I had a lot of time to think when I was alone. I am hurt. Truth be told, I am still hurting. I mean who wouldn't? And probably this is the stupidest decision I have ever made in my life.'

But there is one thing that I realize. I would not choose to walk away from you just because I knew that it would never be. I would be the judge of that. When my heart felt more pain being with you than it is not being with you, then I will leave. And when that time comes, if you still did not have an answer, then I got my answer.' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then she smiles. But for some reason Azief felt his heart in pain seeing that smile.

'But no. This is not a goodbye kiss. If anything it is a prelude'

Azief sighed

Sofia then said

'I couldn't control what you are feeling and I never wanted too. But there is so much that I can endure before I break down. The world might have fallen and it is not like before. But I know what I want. And you know what I want. I couldn't be the second. And I didn't want to be the first. I just want to be the only one. Not because I demanded it. I don't want that kind of love. I wanted it to come from the heart.' And then looking at Azief she put her hand on his heart and said

'I want everything'

And then she drop down her head for a moment before she raises it back up and then said

'But until that moment comes I am going to stay beside you.'

'Until your heart could not take it any longer' Azief said and she nodded

Then she laughs bitterly at herself

'I guess I love you more than you love me. And the one that loves more is always at a disadvantage' Azief did not know what to say. And Sofia did not say anything else.

'I...'

'You don't have to say anything Azief. It is my decision. It is my decision to make and I already made it. So you don't have to say anything'

Then kissing him on the cheek she walk away from the room.

That night she sleeps inside the Center Palace....beside him

[Chapter 310: Heart is a troublesome thing \(5\)](#)

REPUBLIC CLAIMED LAND

SEVERNAYA ZEMLYA

That night when Azief was talking with Sofia about their matters, an explosions rocked the archipelago in the Russian high artic in the day that its shockwave reverberated to the nearby lands and island under the control of the Republic.

Since most of Russia territory is claimed by the Republic, an expeditionary mission was sent to investigate.

They all died in that place without making contact. The Republic then detected a powerful energy fluctuations coming from the archipelago. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And then Katarina herself went to check with her Battle Maidens. Then she found out what is killing the expeditionary members.

When she arrived, most of the villages and cities in the archipelago were destroyed, turning into a desert. A desert in a place of ice.

It was highly unnatural and shouldn't have happened. She was enraged

It was there she fought with Sithulran and they both clashed each other creating a powerful clash of power that shakes the entire island surface.

She comes with the snowstorm and his red sword fought a gruelling battle that split the archipelago into two.

Her red sword is like a burning fire contrast with her storms of snows swirling around her. With one slice of her sword she slices the island into two

One part of it drifts to Arctic Ocean, while the other drifts off in the direction of the west which lies the Kara Sea.

This fight force the mad scientist of Orvan who was hiding here to avoid the detection of the World Government to leave Russia.

At the same time that battle was happening Will was running all across the world to seek Sithulran.

He was present in Russia at that time and helps Katarina drives off Sithulran. When Sithulran flew away Will follow her without hesitation.

And their race began