

Shadow 311

[Chapter 311: Thunder ready for a fight \(1\)](#)

” Live, then, and be happy, beloved children of my heart, and never forget, that until the day God will deign to reveal the future to man, all human wisdom is contained in these two words, ‘Wait and Hope.’”

— Alexandre Dumas

WHOOSH!

The birds swoop down and snatch a few fish as they quickly swallowed the fish. The sea waves ripples as the fish on the bird’s mouth struggle to get free

The birds shrieked, the sound does not sound like normal bird

But just right before the birds managed to swallow its prey; an arrow struck the bird on its head and its head exploded as the sailors quickly make sure that the bird’s body fall into their small boats.

The birds are called the Devil Birds by the sailors that sail the Pandemonium Sea. It has big black wing that looks like Devil Wings and they are large like a human adult.

Considering many thing after the Fall become big even birds and fishes become birds.

But oddly enough the Devil Birds while have a massive size and terrifying countenance, they are extremely weak and they are easily one shot kill by one arrow to the head.

They are also sailor’s most favorite hunt when they sail the sea

Then laughing the sailors that caught the bird continues their journey sailing out from Pandemonium Sea making the birds into their snack in their long journey home.

Not far away from this scenery, one woman is looking at all this matter with clear eyes

She smiles as she looks at this scenery of people living and she smiles looking at the sea. She takes a deep breath. Inhaling and exhaling.

The sound of the sea, the smell of the salty breeze, she takes it all in like she is experiencing it all for the first time.

She stands still in that moment and closes her eyes. And she thinks of him. The sea keep waving and waving, kissing the shores each time.

She then opens her eyes and she smiles again.

After what happened to her she seems to lose something but she also gain something important.

An equivalent price.

She finally understands what is truly important to her and what her heart truly desires.

In front of her eyes is a vast sea but more than that she saw hundreds of ships coming and going from the Port of Newark, a city in the northern part of Pandemonium

This woman is wearing a white robe, her eyes clear and innocent. Her white robe flows gently and her hair smoothly waves back.

Just by standing there she looked otherworldly. Then in the distance she saw Sea monsters are easily being dispatched by the fleet of ships that is coming to the Port.

She admires them and their perseverance to sail the Pandemonium Sea, a sea regarded so treacherous and dangerous that in the past none dares sail it.

Like their leader the Death Monarch, the people of Pandemonium seem to inherit the domineering and confidence of their leader in dealing with anything and everything.

They do not compromise, they are fearless and they all knew how the game is played in Pandemonium.

Only the strong survives.

They were all lions and tigers. The entire continent of Pandemonium is full of crouching tiger and hidden dragons, hidden talents and dangerous people.

Death Monarch while he rarely employs a hands on approach in the administration of Pandemonium, he is undoubtedly the spiritual leader of Pandemonium which makes his position as the leader of Pandemonium unassailable.

She looks at the sea monster, writhing in pain before being hauled up into the ship by the ship captain.

She smiles and she chuckles. There is no longer fear in her eyes this time. Only determination and an unshaken will.

This woman is none other than the famous Oracle Erika. She is at the harbor waiting for her boat.

On the road leading to the port there are many of her believers respectfully waiting for her, leaving her alone in the Port with her bodyguard Antonius.

Antonius feels this is better for him because it would make protecting the Oracle easier as he looks toward the crowds.

His eyes is vigilant not because of the crowd but because of the people hidden inside the crowd.

Mixed with the crowd Antonius notice a few men dressed in black, looking at them. Those people must be the men of Shadow Guards.

Sasha also seems to send a few of her people to ensure nothing bad happens to the Oracle in Pandemonium soil.

She is also like the Death Monarch. Rarely seen but her presence is felt all across Pandemonium.

In Pandemonium itself, Sasha name is kind of a taboo among the officials. No one likes to be under the surveillance of the Shadow Guards for days.

Antonius sighed but he chose to ignore it. As long as Sasha did not try to do some weird things to the Oracle, he could tolerate the eyes of the Shadow Guards.

Then he resumes his duty.

Sometimes he looks toward the Oracle and there is a complicated emotion in his eyes. He sighed.

After Erika woke up from her sleep instead of wanting to return back to the Center Palace she instead asked him to bring her away from Pandemonium.

This shocked Antonius greatly.

After all, Erika from the very beginning wanted to meet Death Monarch but suddenly after she woke up she changed her tone.

And then when he nodded as a sign of agreement she smiled and without warning she kissed him in the mouth.

Then leaving him speechless like that she only smiles before she lays back on her bed and sleep.

And that was it.

Even when they were boarding the carriage this morning she did not say anything and only treats him like usual.

Even until this moment she did not explain anything to him. He didn't know the meaning of that kiss.

Or whether it has any meaning at all.

Erika notices someone is looking at her. She turns around and she saw how Antonius try to avoid her eyes.

She comes toward Antonius and then she chuckles

'What?'

The wind blows by her hair as it waves gently and it only serves to highlight Erika beauty. She usually becomes old after doing her divinations but now she has returned to normal.

Her face is full of youth and there is just something different about her. She seems carefree.

Antonius shakes his head and said

'Nothing' Erika grins and asked

'Really? Nothing?'

The sea breeze passes them by and the sound of the wind sometimes blurred her words.

The sound of ships coming and going also makes their words drowned by the other sound in the Port.
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But Antonius clearly heard it. 'No it is not nothing' he wanted to say. But then he swallowed those words.

But then he wanted to blurt it out. He is torn. Then mustering his courage he told himself.

'What is wrong with asking a few question right?'

He come closer to Erika fearing anyone could still hear him even from this distance between him and the crowd and then he said to Erika

'We need to talk about what happen' Antonius said

'Oh'

Erika grins and then with a teasing expression she said

'Specifically about what?'

Antonius knows Erika is teasing him so he said

'The kiss'

'Oh. What about it?' Erika ask back like she was discussing the weather or asking whether you had breakfast

Hesitating Antonius ask Erika

'What does it mean?' Erika touch her chin and smiling she answered

'Does it have to mean something?' Erika once again ask back, but her eyes is full of playfulness

Antonius frowned

'It didn't mean anything?' He asked, his tone slightly rose without meaning to. Erika chuckles and answered.

'No, it does meant something' And Antonius is slowly getting annoyed

'If it means something.....What does it mean?'

'Guess' Erika said and she laughs.

For the first time in a long time she laughs in such a carefree manner. Whatever happens to her in the time she was unconscious changed her drastically.

The Oracle Antonius knew is always solemn and always serious.

It was like someone that is burdened by such a heavy truth that she always seems to slouch because of the weight.

If Erika is the witness of Time Ending, then Antonius has always been the witness of Erika suffering.

He had seen it many times.

How she always pushes herself to see through Time and divine the future for the sake of humanity.

He saw the moment where Erika suffers from backlash of her trying to peer through the Veil; he saw how painful it is for her.

And what is more painful than that is that she keeps going even through the pain.

And that hurts him too, seeing her suffering like that.

So, he had always guarded him. Even though, all of his debts are repaid and he owed her nothing else, he is still beside her, loyally guarding her from all harm.

After all these years he still there.

Always loyally stays beside her.

While his other contemporaries make a name for themselves becoming the Seven Warlords, he rejected fame, fortune and wealth and stays beside her content on becoming only her guardian.

Because he saw how this young fragile little woman suffers so much pain that it would make any man heart weeps with sadness if they could witness what he had witnessed.

Because of that he could not leave her. Because of that, he stays.

And he also stays because he had learned to appreciate the strength of this woman that no other people had managed to see.

So, when he was asked to guess what the kiss means, he is speechless and his mind is blank. There is one meaning he would like but he knew it is not possible.

So, he shuts off that possibility.

So, he only answers with those three words

'I don't know' he replied after a while.

He pondered about the question seriously. He tried to guess but he couldn't think of a reason why.

Truth be told, he could think of a couple of reason.

She might be disoriented, or she might have encountered some nightmares in her unconsciousness but he did not say it.

Because it doesn't seem like it. If it is, Erika would have told him. She said it means something. But what does it means.

Erika only smiles and then she said

'I close my eyes and in that darkness the only thing I think about is my home' she smiles wistfully

'Your home?' Antonius is puzzled

'Yes' she nodded

'In Athens?'

Erika looks at him and then covering her mouth she try to stifle her laugh.

'He is so lovable' she thought silently in her mind

She shakes her head and said

'No, dummy. You.' She pointed at Antonius

'Me?' Antonius was shocked as he pointed at himself

'Yes, my home is you. It has been like that for a long time' then she continued, her face is full of smiles

'I didn't notice it but it seems you have become my everything. I used to walk alone in this path until you accompanied me. I used to dream my dream all alone but you also dreamed it with me. Now, we are walking the same path, dreaming the same dream.'

Then she blushes as she looks at Antonius. It is quite embarrassing to say these words in public. If not because the crowds are far away she would choose another time to say these words.

But she also doesn't waste any more time. Because if there is one thing she doesn't have the luxury of wasting, it is time

On the other hand Antonius was frozen in place before he finally registered the words coming out from Erika mouth in his mind.

'Wa..Wh....at do you mean?' Antonius was like a child stuttering in his word. Either it is because of extreme happiness or extreme shock, his word sound like babbles of a baby.

It was like he accomplished his lifelong dreams.

Erika blushed even harder.

'Idiot. This is a confession'

Then she added like she wants him to understand why she is feeling like this.

'I see the future with my eyes but I realized my Time did not move even one step. I see other people times moving forward but not my Time. I was always afraid what the future holds and I fear to make even one wrong step. I was wrong. Sometimes even when you know how it ends, you still have to have faith. You still have to take that one step forward regardless of the future. Because as long as you don't take that one step forward, nothing would change and nothing would start. I need to step forward and brave it all head on'

Then smiling she said

'So, I don't want to wait another day. When I wake up and I see you beside me I know right away. I know my heart was right all along. You are different from other people in my life.. I think....I'll regret it if I lose you'

'You mean....I mean that...Umm..' Antonius seems to lose any ability to speak another word, like he has forgotten how to speak.

Erika looking at the flustered expression on Antonius face chuckles and she said

'Dummy, I am saying I love you' Smiling she said

'You ask what that kiss means didn't you? That is the meaning. I love you' And then she repeated it again, a little bit slower and with a cute expression on her face

'I love you'

Erika looks at Antonius, and she notices for the first time that his face is really handsome. She never notices it before. He looks like a manly Greek god sculpted to perfection.

It is a perfect balance of beauty and manliness all packaged into one. As she admires him, she hears the Song of the Sea and this time she only smiles.

She enjoys the melody of the Sea, no longer feeling overwhelmed by the secrets she holds now.

Her eyes are green and no longer seem misty with white clouds swirling in her eyes. For she did not need to see the future right now.

Well, she did not have to see the future for a few years until that time comes. She learns that sometime it is alright not to know everything.

Sometimes it is alright for her to enjoy her time. It is a hard lesson for her to learn. But thankfully she learns it now.

And she has a new dream now. And that dream becomes her hope. As long as that hope persists, she will never break down and she will never give up.

They say a person needs just three things to be truly happy in this world: someone to love, something to do, and something to hope for.

Shed had all three. Though the thing she must do is not entirely happy but the thing she hopes for is certainly happy.

Antonius on the other hand was flustered by the confession

'I didn't think... that... hmm...you..I mea- ..I...Hmm...What was I to say what you fee-' Erika laughs cutting off Antonius nonsense babbling.

Antonius now is like a broken robot, his words are not making sense and his face is red but he is smiling happily like an idiot.

Well, he might be an idiot. But he is now her idiot.

'Are you thinking about rejecting my confession?' Erika playfully asked

Antonius hurriedly shakes his head.

'No! That is not what I am saying? I do' And Erika burst into laughter.

'This is not a wedding little Anthony.'

'No..I.. 'Erika only smiles and her hand touch his cheeks and he shivered. That brings a chuckle in Erika

'We have time. We still have a lot of time. After we get out of Pandemonium, let us enjoy a few years of peace.'

Antonius was so happy that she did not truly hear what Erika was saying. There is a hint of finality in her tone when she said let us enjoy a few years of peace.

Like she knows something.

Well, considering she is the Oracle, she always knows something that other people don't know.

She then moves away her hand and then looks forward at the vast horizon of water in front of him

She then takes a deep breath and shakes her head. She still remembers what she needs to remember but she also forgotten some things.

Not because it is not important, but that memory is unnecessary.

Important but unnecessary memory.

Because if she chooses to remember that important but unnecessary memory she knows she would not have the strength to do what she must do.

This is her destiny.

To witness everything until the bitter end.

Antonius took a little time to calm himself down after Erika bold confession. The winds of the sea bringing the smell of the sea pass them by.

In that short few moments, Antonius becomes the happiest man alive in the world.

The person she loves...loves him back. That is not an easy feat. Finding love is never easy. Sometimes you find it.

Sometime they find you. But sometimes you found someone you love and you know it would never be.

Life...always gets in the way.

Antonius stays beside her all this years, hoping she would feel for him as he felt for her.

He only dares to hope. He never said it to her. Because he did not want to add him as her burden. Because he knows that she did not think of him like that.

He is mistaken.

Because she always loved him, from the first moment he blocked a spear for her.

But she never said it to him too. Because the future she saw....is too terrifying. She has been walking all over the Earth trying to prevent what is going to happens.

She made it her life mission.

So, she never told him. Life like always get in the way

Then she fall unconscious. And she was shown something by her future self. And she learns something from that one eyed version of her.

Time will not wait for her. It is alright for her to want some slice of happiness. It is alright for her to be happy and still do what she must.

She doesn't necessarily have to choose.

It took her that near death experience to realize her home isn't a place. It is a person. And she is finally home.

To say to someone you love them and to hear them reply they loved you too.....what are more joyful words that could rival it in this world?

The wind passes them by again and if not for the crowds looking at them Antonius wanted to jump and shouted to the world how happy he is.

He wanted to hug her and kiss her like she has never been kissed before. He wanted to tell her how much he loves her, and how happy to hear the words she said to him.

Because he could not do that now, he only looks at Erika smiling like he got all of his heart desire.

He stands there beside her, looking at the same direction she is looking.

[Chapter 312: Thunder ready for a fight \(2\)](#)

But then he thinks of the many things the Oracle has done to meet the Death Monarch.

Why did she suddenly decided to steer off course and sailed out from Pandemonium without seeing the Death Monarch?

After all everyone knows that the Death Monarch is already in the Palace.

So, hesitatingly he ask

'Great Oracl-' Erika cut him off before he could finish that sentence

'Call me Erika, dummy' Erika said and she smiles at Antonius.

And this time the smile on her face is not the usual painful smile Antonius always sees when she is smiling.

This is a sincere smile. And because it is sincere, it melts his heart

'Er...ika.'

'I think you got to practice that' Erika said chuckling a bit.

'Yeah, I'll start practicing it from today' Antonius replies smiling bashfully.

'Erika.'

'Hmm?'

'Why do you want to go out of Pandemonium right now?' There is a silent for a moment as the wind blows by her and caress her cheeks.

'Why are you curios?' Erika ask

'You still haven't met Death Monarch? He is there inside the Palace right now. You said you have something to tell him'

Erika only smiles a mysterious smile

'It is not yet the time'

Then sighing she added

'I thought it is already the time to told him certain things. But I guess....I am too hasty in my decision. Fear clouded my mind. The timing...is not right.'

Then she sighed and does not speak any other words after that

Antonius did not understand what the Oracle is trying to say but he only nodded.

Then without anything else to talk about they both look at the vast water in front of them as the ships comes and goes.

Then as they wait for their boats, and enjoying the scenery of the sea a slight commotion happened on their backs.

The crowds seem to be noisy all of a sudden.

Antonius quickly responded to the commotion.

Even Erika turns back and looks at the crowd

The crowd is parting to pass one man ahead of them. Most of them bowed slightly to that person.

The black robed men of the Shadow Guard did not look surprised instead they blend in the crowds also looking at the person causing the commotion.

A man appears, standing out from the rest of the crowd.

He is wearing a purple robe that seems to fit him perfectly. His long black hair is tied up neatly and he seems to possess a regal bearing like the whole world is underneath his feet.

He is handsome and his eyes seem to contain an unbreakable will. Erika knows people like that. It is someone who has firm conviction about what they were doing is right.

Many of the people in the crowd are awed and some of them are the citizens of this man organization. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

As he walks to the port he is emanating an aura of a Great King.

Around him purple butterfly flapping it wing gently as it stays around the vicinity of the man

This man strode powerfully to the Port when he notices Erika as people parted ways for him not daring to match eyes with him.

Erika eyes turn sharp.

This man in the purple robe is none other than the President of the World Government Ashikaga Hirate.

'Erika, we meet again' Hirate said as he hold out his hand. Erika smiles courteously and shakes his hand.

'It has been a long time since we meet' Erika said. Hirate nodded then he stands not too far away from her. Antonius is also there protecting her.

'Waiting?' He asked

'Hmm' Erika replied.

There was silence in the Port. It was the crowd in the vicinity of the port that seems tense and noisy.

Everyone knows that Hirate was brought to Pandemonium by Death Monarch. Now he is here in this port of Newark safe and sound and doesn't seem to be hurt or stressed out.

There were many speculations saying that he is in Pandemonium Secret prison and some even suggested he is dead.

But here he is standing here on the Port. But disregarding the speculations, something must have happened.

But everyone knows whatever happened between those two men, it must have to do with some world shaking decision that would affect millions.

By now most of the people in the world knows that the race of aliens coming down from the sky a few weeks ago come from a planet called Orvan.

They also knew that they are hunting a fugitive of their planet.

That is the story the World Government and the Republic told the populace. There is no need to tell them about some curse about this fugitive who could not die.

That would only invite panic. The fact that Sithulran could not die already becomes a headache for the World Government and the Republic.

Every time Sithulran causes a problem the most they can do is kill her before she returns back stronger and more adept in her fighting techniques.

The Orvanians that is staying in the World Government is also incensed.

They suggested bringing their warship down on Earth which had the whole Senate of the Republic and the Quorum Council of the World Government to veto that idea.

They would never let a warship of an alien civilization landed on Earth unless it is the last measure.

If they ever bring down their warship down to Earth, imagine the panic that will spread on the world.

The Weronian Invasion is still fresh in everybody mind. Even now, there are some people still hunting Weronians.

And everyone knows about the Great Oracle arrival which is even earlier than the President of the World Government.

And if the Republic and the World Government allowed it, they must also explained to the world the real truth about Orvanians and Sithulran which will only invite more panic.

How do you kill something that can't be killed?

While this is all happening all over the world, news came out from the White Owl that Hirate is at Pandemonium.

Since then people have begun speculating many things and people fearing another war would erupt between the two men

But here they all could see that Hirate is fine. Not only that they also saw the Oracle is going out from Pandemonium.

Today, both of them are going out from Pandemonium.

The discussion between Hirate and the Death Monarch had been concluded. But for some reasons even though Erika did not meet Death Monarch she is also leaving.

Many intelligence agencies have already deduced why the Great oracle would leave the conform of her Temple in Moscow and go to Pandemonium

She wanted to meet the Death Monarch. But suddenly when she had the chance to meet the Death Monarch she is returning home.

The sea breeze once again blew passing the Port. This time, the wind passes these three people.

The butterfly flaps it wings and perched itself onto the left shoulder of Hirate

Erika look at the sea and then she ask

'Did you get what you want from Death Monarch?' Hirate shakes his head regretfully.

'I got some, lose some' he said. Then looking at Erika he said

What about you?

Smiling Erika said

'Like you I got some, lose some. If there is something true about the Death Monarch it is that he is consistent' and she chuckles.

Hirate also chuckles. Then seeing there is no longer any reason to talk to each other, silence descended again.

The relationship between the World government and the Great Oracle Erika is quite iffy to say the least.

She is now under the Republic but while it is so, she is also not the enemy of the World government.

Her Temple is open to all and her believers are many. Some of them are people from the World Government while some of them are from the Republic.

Whether it be for people of the World government, the Republic or even the people of the League of Freedom, her temple do not discriminate.

The fact that Hirate as the President of the World government could still talk to her even after her betrayal shows how much the influence the Great Oracle possesses in the world.

A few minutes pass by in silence and then in the horizon one could see a large ship coming to the Port, the size is gigantic and it emitted emanations of power that parted the waves in front of it.

The crowd was shocked because this doesn't look like normal ship that usually appears in this Port but thinking about it again, there are rarely people as influential as Hirate and Oracle ever come to this humble Port.

Some people in the crowd speculated that the ship belong to either one of them

But then as that large ship slowly coming into views, that and that shocked expression is no longer in their face.

Everyone was gasping in awe.

Because coming into the views of the people in the Port is not a large ship but instead it is a titanic warship with plasma cannons on each of the side of the ship with a hull crafted from an unidentified metal.

And then their expression turns into one of fear.

They do not fear for their safety weirdly enough. Instead they fear for the safety of Hirate. Bringing a warship into Pandemonium.

The last person trying to do that learned a very hard lesson from the Death Monarch.

Hirate might be influential in his dominion and the World Government controlled lands but here in Pandemonium his influence means nothing.

There is the Three Army, the Shadow Guard and most importantly there is the Death Monarch.

It is coming closer and closer but the Shadow Guards and none of the patrol forces in the Port is moving.

This puzzled the crowds. Shouldn't they stop that warship from coming?

Even Erika was perplexed. So she looks toward Hirate and then ask

'He allowed it?' Erika ask

Hirate nodded smiling.

Death Monarch allowed Hirate to summon his warship to sail him back home to the Island Of Peace and prepare for the World Distribution Event.

Azief would never open the protection barrier on his continent to allow teleportation channel to be constructed in his territory.

If one uses teleportation stone in his continent the most they could travel is inside the boundary of Pandemonium.

He will also not allowed air travel so the only mode of transportation left for the President of the World Government is the sea

It is really funny come to think of it. At least it is funny for Hirate. What else he could do other than swallowed this humiliation?

Defy the words of the Death Monarch in his dominion? Even when Death Monarch is in other people dominion, he never cares much.

Hirate is not that sick of life yet that he would seek death purposely.

Erika then looks at that warship and said

'Your ride is big' Hirate only smiles and then he said.

'And pretty too. Want to ride together?' Hirate ask as sign of courtesy. Erika looks at Antonius for a moment before shaking her head.

'I am grateful for the offer but we have a different destination.'

'Ah, that is unfortunate but I understand. Until we meet again then Great Oracle'

The warship slowly approached the dock area and then when they appears that they will sail forward and enter Pandemonium boundary they stopped just outside the Sea Barrier erected by Pandemonium Army.

Hirate was about to jump to the ship from the port when suddenly in the sky, thunder booms. A hole had opened up in the sky and the clear skies before suddenly turns cloudy and dark.

It was like the Heavens are angered.

The winds turns harsh and heavy and storms of lightning and thunders are forming, the waves of the sea are in chaos that it even hit upon the warship, like an old man is beating the ship with a mace made of sea waves.

The Earth also trembles like a man in anger

And who is the Heavens and Earth of Pandemonium?

Death Monarch!

Hirate almost stumbled back in fear. But the he remembered that he already was given permission so this anger is not for him.

But then who?

Then a roar sounded out echoing through the large continent. It was a roar of anger and full of anxiousness.

The shockwave of this roar trembles the earth, and causes the sea to rumble and the waves of the sea to smash around wildly.

'WILL!' He seems too shouted. The source of this sound is from the Centre Palace. His roar spread out to all of Pandemonium.

Like the Heavens are responding to Death Monarch roars, thunder rumbled across the vast continent of Pandemonium.

Endless thunder spread out that it causes the protection barrier in Pandemonium to crack.

Those that cultivated or have thunder energy in their body in Pandemonium all felt their thunder energy trembled.

Even Oreki recuperating somewhere in Japan could feel the calling of Thunder.

His eyes sharpened as he look towards that source of energy feeling complicated in his heart and he only said one word

'Tribulation thunder!' before he closes his eyes and continue healing himself.

It is no doubt the only one that could induce such heaven defying phenomenon is Death Monarch.

He was refined by Tribulation Thunder and that refining causes him to have a trace of tribulation lightning in his body.

So each time he uses thunder based energy, there is the sense of the tribulation thunder.

In Pandemonium arcs of lightning fills the sky and thunder boomed like a war drums.

It was like the thunder is readying for a fight. The ground trembles and the clouds suddenly burst into black flames.

A killing intent spreads out all over the sky. Then the sound of glass breaking could be heard from the Centre Palace, the shockwaves shatters the residence in the Centre palace.

Something black in color shoots out from the balcony of the Centre Palace into the sky in a shape of a blur because of the speed the black blur is moving which warps space and gravity around that black blur.

That black blur is faster than lightning as sonic boom exploded behind that black blur.

Thunder followed that black blur and the area that black blur passed slowly withers and dies.

Hirate saw this. Erika also saw this. The whole of Pandemonium who look up to the sky saw this.

They saw the black blur fly out from Pandemonium with such speed that it causes the sea water to part in two.

By now there is no doubt in anyone heart that the black blur is Death Monarch! Seeing the black blur passes him by Hirate was relieved. At least his target isn't him.

Hirate is still standing on the port and he realizes his hand is shaking. He calms himself down and he then asked Erika

'You know something?' Erika shakes her head

'I don't know. But judging from the way Death Monarch is acting, he is out for blood'

Hirate nodded and said

'I pity the fool that try to fight him'

On the sky, thunder is ready to fight

[Chapter 313: Thunder ready for a fight \(3\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM CENTRE PALACE this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE

In the secret chamber of the Palace, a person opens his eyes, his eyes is glowing blue and boundless power emanated out of him.

The man then takes a deep breath and inhale and exhale and with him exhaling and inhaling movement the energy inside his body stabilized.

Then he smiles.

This time unlike the time before he forming his Disk did not attract any weird or dangerous phenomenon.

This person is of course Death Monarch. Other than the Death Monarch who else could access this room?

This time the room is fortified with more talisman, and protection barriers and arrays design

Today, he wakes up in quite an awkward position. Beside him was Sofia sleeping peacefully her black hair covering up her left eyes.

He could only look at her and slowly move that hair away from her eyes. Not knowing what to do he kissed her on the forehead.

They did not do anything last night, only sleep beside each other. It is not because they don't want to.

The reason they don't do anything is because they both have a lot to think about.

This morning seeing she is still asleep he wakes up and decided to form his Disk. It took him almost all morning to refine the energy.

While this time there is no weird phenomena the energy that he refines takes much more time to be formed into Disk.

Azief believes this has to do with the fact that energy was extracted from the Rings.

He had been wearing this ring for a long time and the things in the rings and the spell in the rings is all heaven defying.

But even until now he did not know the true origin of this ring. Azul seems to know something about the ring but he was clearly not fond of sharing.

Azief did not immediately go out from this room. He needs to take time. He waves his hand and he could feel the elements that flow around him.

The seventh Disk he forms is the Aether Disk. It is the energy that flows through nearly all existence.

Azief was also shocked when he found this energy inside the ring.

This is why he was always puzzled about this ring. This must be some powerful treasure in the Universe.

But he never found or heard of a powerful rings in his journey across Universes and Dimensions

He still could not control this energy perfectly but he could sense a flow in the Universe. It is a flow of energy that exists in all things.

In some magical world, Aether is called Mana. In the Three Thousand Worlds of the Jade Empire it is Qi.

This elements is highly rare and extremely magical.

Even though Azief uses the energy to form the base of his Seventh Disk, even he could not fathom how powerful it could be if it is cultivated into Laws.

Azief also has his own speculation about Aether energy. He snaps his fingers and then a flower appeared on his hand. A live fresh flower.

Azief smiles for a while before his smile faltered when the rose dissipated into blue motes of light.

‘Something that seems to exist between both matter and energy. It can partake in the nature of either substance but it is neither of those things. Hmm’ Azief ponder his own understanding of Aether.

He closes his eyes. Aether seems it seems to encompass existence seems to be similar to life force but Azief knows it encompasses more than the essence of living things.

It could also be considered to be divine power.

‘The power to create’ Azief muttered. Aether also existed in Elemental, Cosmic, spiritual and many others energies.

Azief believes if he could master this energy he will be extremely powerful and essentially....invincible.

If he could combine the energy in Aether and his Death Source...

A new thought sprouted in his mind.

He felt that if he could master this energy and turns it into Laws he could control the cosmological force and maybe even create his own.

Even now Azief could already will the laws of nature to do his biddings. Imagine the force he would be wielding the moment he mastered the Aether energy.

Right now he has seven Disks. The Worldly Disk, the Universal Disk, the Ancient Rune Disk, the Celestial Disk, the All Source Disk, the Ancient Demonic Disk and now the Aether Disk.

‘Six more to go’ he said to himself. He only needs six more Disks for him to open the Supremacy Stairway.

He then got up and he walked out. Outside nothing seems to change. He should talk to Sofia and ask how she is.

He was about to walk to the Hall when a Keeper of the palace runs to him. Then he bowed and said urgently

'My lord, there is urgent news from the Shadow Guard. Please answer the call' the Keeper of the Palace said as he handed a small flat stone with a round bead in the middle.

Azief knows what it is. Nowadays it seems to replace telephone of the past. It is an invention by the Order of Thinkers and marketed by the Golden Syndicate.

It is powered by monster cores.

Azief took the stone and put his hand on the bead. The beads glows and Azief brought the stone close to his ears. He expected to hear Sasha voice. Instead he heard Katarina voice.

'Azief.' The voice seems unenthusiastic and weak.

'Katarina!' he was shocked. Not because Katarina called him but he could hear the tiredness in her voice.

'What happened?' Azief face immediately turned hard and his eyes are bursting with killing intent.

'Sithulran happened.'

'You fought her?' Azief ask, worries is evident in his tone

'Well, when she comes knocking hard I couldn't really just let her go without any consequences' Katarina said as she coughed up hard.

Azief wanted to fly to Moscow right now to see her. If there is anything he could do to help he would.

With his understanding of his Life Giving Finger he is confident he could heal Katarina with one push of his finger channeling the life force of the world into her.

But for now unconsciously he is mad at Katarina. Hearing that he got injured by Sithulran he worries that her injuries is severe.

He heard what happen to Raymond and the others the last time they clash with Sithulran.

'You...you...idiot. You should have reach out to me. I would've helped you'

Katarina was silent and then scoffed

'I heard the Divine Archer is back.' Azief ponders how to answer this question. And then he said

'Yes. She is back.'

There is another silence.

'Congratulations' she said. Azief face turns complicated and then he said

'What I said that night.....it is not a lie. It is the truth in my heart. It was true then....it is true now.'

Azief don't know how Katarina would have looked right now and that drives him crazy.

Then Azief said

'I will fly to Moscow. Wait for me.'

'No. Don't' Katarina said and Azief face turned dark. The shock of hearing her said that almost make Azief wanted to squeeze the stone phone on his hand into ashes

'What do you mean?'

'There is a reason why I called you using the Shadow Guard.'

'Hmm?'

'Will was there. He is your sworn brother right?' she ask. Azief said

'Yes'

On the other end of the line Katarina hesitate to say

Azief could feel something is wrong

'Tell me. Is there something wrong with him?'

Then she said

'I think he is in trouble'

Azief then quickly remembered the conversation he had with Will before. He said he is dissatisfied with himself running away when he encountered Sithulran the last time

He said he too wants a rematch.

Azief then said to Katarina

'We'll talk later' and he ended the phone call.

Then standing on that same spot, he closes his eyes and his Will pierce the Heavens, his Disk are all resonating and seven energies swirled around him

Then his body slowly turned translucent and then dissipated as he merged with the Will of the World, usurping it.

Azief divine sense spread all across the world. It was then he saw the fierce battle between Will and Sithulran locked in a storm of Time and Space in some island archipelago.

And Will is clearly losing and suffering severe injury.

Azief merged out from the Will of the World and his body appears back in his original position startling the Keeper Of The Palace who is waiting nearby.

'Go!' Azief said to the Keeper of the Palace, his eyes is red like a Demon, killing intent swirls around him. The Keeper of the Palace run away as fast as he can.

It is clear whatever that phone call is about, it makes the Death Monarch angry. In the sky of Pandemonium, thunder booms

Azief is angered. And he is full of wrath. The winds went crazy like a mad monarch.

Storms of lightning are forming all over Pandemonium to reflect the stormy emotions Azief is feeling right now

The people are freaked out but they are not yet panicked. Living in Pandemonium one had to have a strong heart

Then Azief roars, his roar is infused with his Will and superseded the Will of the World, so that his roar could be heard all over the world and mostly where Will is at.

The roar shakes the earth and causes the sea to rumble with great ferocity.

'WILL!' He shouted with his roar as he sees the broken image of his sworn brother, looking like he is about to die

Thunder rumbled across the vast continent of Pandemonium, Death Monarch anger is at the peak right now.

Endless thunder spread out that it causes the protection barrier in Pandemonium to crack.

Those that cultivated or have thunder energy in their body in Pandemonium all felt their thunder energy trembled.

Azief thunder is tribulation thunder, the most destructive type of thunder, containing the might of the Heavens

Arcs of lightning fill the sky and thunder boomed like a war drums. Azief is about to enter to battle.

The clouds in the sky burst into black flames as Azief forms turns into more demonic. He is using the Ancient Demonic Disk to bring out his most brutal side.

His killing intent spreads out all over the sky. Then without hesitation he flies up with the force of his propulsion cracked all the pillars in Pandemonium Centre Palace.

The shockwaves shatters almost half the residence in the Centre palace. Azief shoots out from the balcony of the Centre Palace into the sky in a shape of a blur

His speed warps space and gravity. Sonic boom exploded behind him. Thunder followed him and as he passes the sea, the sea parts into two

Azief is out for blood.

On the sky, thunder is ready to fight

[Chapter 314: Thunder ready for a fight \(4\)](#)

MARTIN VAZ, BRAZIL

Zzzz!

The sound of sizzling electricity that seems so ear deafening in the beginning of the battle now sound so weak.

Weak and lifeless, like it is on the brink of extinguishing

Slumped and leaning onto a half sliced boulder is a man. Swirling around his entire being is purple lightning.

Around him Time and Space distorted but as he grows weaker the distortions around him seem to grow weaker.

He clearly has seen better days. He is on his last breath

'Uhuk, Uhuk!'

Will coughed a lump of blood from his chest; his hand is grabbing his chest because of the pain. Each movement from his body is painful and requires a lot of effort.

His internal organs are all in a mess, and blood is pouring from his eyes and his ears.

His hand and feet is trembling and his face is full of deep scratches and his body is full of terrible wounds and holes.

If not for his speed regeneration he would have long been dead

'Fuck' he cursed as he tries to wipe the blood coming out from his mouth. But he found out that he did not even have the energy to move his hand up.

He laughed bitterly.

The lightning around his body also almost seems to be diminished and does not seem so powerful like in the beginning.

'I should have straight up inform Azief the moment I saw her. I should not have chase her' he coughed for another round and his eyes is slowly losing consciousness.

Not too far away from him he could see a woman in a position just like him. That woman is also slump and is leaning weakly onto another half sliced boulder.

Purple blood streamed down from her wound and her mangled arms. The woman face is full of scars and traces of lightning and time energy that forces the wounds to keep bleeding.

Her eyes is full of images of matrixes, runes of the Asgardians, and hieroglyphics and her body is surrounded by a weird energy

Even though Will had done his utmost and uses even Speed Source to delay the regeneration of that woman, it is clear that is not enough.

She only sneers in disdain looking at him.

'This is the second time we met. Last time you were running from me and had your friend to save you. Now, we are alone, you and me.'

And she laughed. Even when her body is damaged until this point she could still talk and revel in the misery of his enemies.

Will smile bitterly.

After he found the temple he thought his power has increased. Well, he was not wrong. What he didn't expect that she also increased in power.

This woman is none other than Sithulran the most wanted fugitive in the world.

This woman is also the one who beat Raymond, Hikigaya and Oreki to a pulp and force Loki to suffer such a setback.

Then as Will is breathing hardly on the verge of dying, the woman triangle shaped mark in her forehead dimmed.

She smiles confidently and then life force energy burst out from her, healing all of her injuries in matter of seconds.

She slowly got up and cracks her neck. Smiling maliciously she said

'Let us continue! I am still not satisfied' She said and there is killing intent in her voice as she takes her step slowly towards Will.

Will is breathing slowly and slowly, and harder and harder it became. His breathing now almost sounded like a grunt now.

Like a whimper before death

His vision is slowly getting blur and he knows he is about to lose his consciousness.

He smiles bitterly before he was reminded how he arrived here in an island in the middle of nowhere.

A FEW HOURS BEFORE

He tackles Sithulran. That is what he did when he saw Sithulran is just inches away from piercing Katarina heart.

They tangled in a vortex of space and Time before he punches Sithulran with the speed of sound concentrated in his fist which crack her skulls and force her back.

She nods at him and they both quickly attack Sithulran together.

Katarina then completed the attack with a sword slash energy that frozen anything hit by it. Sithulran barely escaped that slash as she jump just at the last minutes.

But that energy still got a hold of Sithulran left arm. She decisively cut off her own left arm with her right hand

She then flew away. And he? Before he knew it, he pushes his feet forward and the Speed Source fills his body.

And then he became the lightning and chases her.

A purple lightning chases over a golden blur.

One on the sky, the other on the ground, as bolt of lightning sometimes shoots out from the purple lightning targeting the golden blur.

Will when he is running his body inadvertently gather kinetic energy. He uses that to his advantage and transforms it into bolts of lightning.

His bolt of lightning and Oreki bolt of lightning is different in nature. A Speedsters lightning contains the energy of Time and also Space concepts.

It could be employed for many things. But its destructiveness does not pale in comparison to Oreki lightning destructiveness

Behind them is the result of their speed race. Any kind of ground that Will stepped on would disintegrate. Each step was filled with power that depressed the surrounding lands.

The moment he steps on an area almost a second later that area suffers depression of lands but Will was already hundreds of miles away.

If it water area, then the water area would be depressed before it burst upwards. On the sky, the clouds dissipated the moment that golden blur pass by and space and time distorts

In that moment, Will once again feel it. The feeling of becoming a lightning, the feeling of running on Time and jumping through Space.

He felt the Speed Source calling him, helping him as his feet keep running forward, Time and Space folding and unfolding around him.

Gravity bends around him, disobeying any Laws of physics. As he runs the purple lightning that surrounded his body had a tint of green.

He felt Time....if that even makes sense. In that one moment where his lightning almost turns green, he felt like he could freely jump and run toward specific time in the past or future.

And he smiles feeling that feeling like he is alive. The winds, the ground, the air, he revels in each moment it passes him by

The sound barrier has long been broken. He is getting closer and closer as sound quakes shatter a few houses they pass

Force field is generated around him by the Speed energy making him safe from the side effect of traveling with such a high speed movement.

Will smiles feeling the heat from his back and hearing the sound quake as Lord Shadow also broke the speed of sound.

His body right now is like a ball of sun. His body is full of heat and now just by passing a river, that river would condense into gas and rises up into the sky and turns into rains.

The bolts of lightning keeps shooting at the golden blur from below and the golden blur keep dodging perfectly.

Hurricanes are forms and storms of wind ravaged the lands each time Will change his direction in the middle of running.

But Sithulran who is in the sky also becomes anxious as Will is slowly coming closer to her. She did not know how Will is increasing his speed, slowly but surely.

She is still analyzing her opponents so she could not yet employ countermeasures

It was then she notices something.

‘This human! You dare!’

She is angered

It turns out that Will is siphoning on her speed. Just when she had this one moment of anger, Will seized it.

In a battle where both people possess hyper speed each movement could change the outcome between victory and defeat.

Will jump and with his feet he uses the kinetic energy to create powerful force that enables him to leap to Sithulran position in the sky.

And then he shouted before punching at Sithulran with the speed of light. The force halted Sithulran speed and punches her out of the sky as she was flying through the air

her face distorted and she grits her teeth, her jaws is broken as she crash land onto Martin Vaz a tiny island on the archipelago of Trindade e Martim Vaz.

She landed on a rugged terrain and then an explosion sounded as the force of impact causes the entire island to shake and become unstable.

The few hills around the area were smashed into smithereens.

Thankfully this island is uninhabited. Considering the human population in the world right now that is not especially shocking.

Will then landed almost a second later and the moment his feet landed on the island, the entire island trembles and the entire geography of the island depressed by five feet forcing the island to crack on its seams and cracking.

The island felt like it would break down.

The dust has not yet settled but the moment Will step his foot on the island he went straight to pummel Sithulran.

It was then something shocking happened. The moment Will was about to punch Sithulran she said

[Analysis complete]

[Target is a Speedster]

[Researching weakness]

[Weaknesses found]

[Turning the physiology of the body to counter speedsters]

[Accessing the Speed Source]

[Analyzing....]

[Accessing the Negative Speed Source]

Then a burst of absolute zero coldness spreads out from her, making Will speed to suddenly experience a drop.

‘What!’ he was shocked to say the least

Not only that, his Time and Space energy suddenly felt like it is being restricted and just right before that punch is about to land on Sithulran face she smiles.

Then she pushes her palm forward. His punch connected with her face and her palm connected to his chest

BOOM!

The shockwaves ripples out and destroy everything in the vicinity like a bomb was being detonated around them

They were both were thrown back hundreds of miles from each other.

But they quickly get up disregarding their injury and this time Sithulran seems to possess a different air around her. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

She seems to also possess Speed akin of Speedster but it felt wrong. Will could feel that it felt wrong and he felt like it is something dangerous.

But she was fast. Just like him.

They then run to each other and then they collided with each other creating another waves of shockwaves that crack the island and shakes it roots and the waves around the sea seems to be reversed.

A storm of Time was formed and in there they traded hundred maybe thousands of strikes and attack and each time Will speed is slowly getting slower.

It felt like whatever energy Sithulran is suing is eating away at his speed. Like it infects and spread in his speed and makes it ill.

And that is not all.

He didn’t know what she did but somehow any of his attack could easily be predicted with her eyes.

And then the end result was that they were both injured heavily, leaning on a boulder slice by their wind slice, the unintentional result of their high speed battle.

The difference is she would not truly die. But he will

[Chapter 315: Thunder ready for a fight \(5\)](#)

PRESENT TIME

The killing intent that is coming off of her is getting stronger with each step she taken.

He is on his last breath. The bitter smile on his face is still there. At first, it was almost like he could have won the battle.

Well, Sithulran is really a tough cookie. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Now she is coming for him and he is about to die. But he is not afraid of death anymore. He could put himself at ease.

Because he knew even if he dies, he knew Sithulran will not be able to escape her fate of suffering.

He wanted to live of course. But even if he did not pass this day, he knows Sithulran will not have any happy endings.

Azief would torture her on his behalf. This thought makes him not that aggrieved in dying. Then his mind wanders to another person.

Lily his sister is safe and he did not to worry about his sworn brother.

As he was about to lose his consciousness and accept his fate it was then he heard a shout that reverberated all around the world

‘WILL!’

Then a soundwave strikes though Sithulran flinging her miles away from him.

Then suddenly without any warning whatsoever on the clear sky thunder booms loudly cracking the entire skyscape.

Lightning followed lighting up the entire skyscape with golden arcs of electricity swirling and coiling around dark clouds.

A hole opened up and then another voice sounded out like it come from above the sky, like it was the divine will of the Heavens

‘YOU DARE!’

Will who was about to close his eyes slowly will himself to stay awake

Talking to himself, with his body getting cold he said

‘Well, my brother would never forgive me if I give up this easily. Who else going to accompanied him until the end if I die here today’

He smiles slightly

On the slowly broken island the winds turns harsh and heavy like it is about to swallowed everything.

BOOM!

The sound of the thunders and lightning is like a war drum pushing him to try to hold on. It also sounds like a prelude to a battle.

Storms of lightning bolts strikes the land creating large holes and sinkholes, and shaking the island like a tempest that wanted to wreck everything.

The waves of the sea around the island were overturned and walls of water were pushed away from the island hitting the coast of Brazil; creating large damages and brought about a few villages destruction.

The northernmost point of the island crack and could no longer hold on as it slide down unto the sea below as a lightning bolt descended down like a Heaven Punishment killing everything that is alive around there

A roar then sounded out that reverberates through Space and Time to reach this location.

It is a roar of anger, and full of killing intent. If Wargod is here he would feel that this roar is almost identical to his roar.

It is an instinctive roar driven by the most pure emotion of rage. Then killing intent spread out into the island.

Then a demonic aura envelops the entire island. The temperature dropped down and the island was shaking vigorously

Red mist descends down from the clouds and whatever in its path dies. The dark clouds turn red like blood.

The sky above opens up revealing the sky above the sky.

BOOM!

Another sound sounded out in the sky drowning the sound of thunder. It is the sound of howling echoing through in the sky

Translucent bony faces emerge from the clouds as Demonic spiritual energy filled the island. Then a black blur descended down from the sky and that black blur seems to shot toward another part of the island crashing onto Sithulran

The impact of the collision shatters space and created a large explosion cracking that part of the island making it weaker and is about to force this island to sink.

Sithulran was thrown back a couple of miles away with all of her bones in her body break, purple blood erupted from every single orifice in her body because of the pressure of the punch.

Not even a second passes before Sithulran could even bounce back from the fall that black blur once again shoot toward Sithulran and release another punch flinging Sithulran a hundred miles away

Than the black blur then retreated and appears not far away from Will. This black blur is none other than Death Monarch

He comes close to Will and then anxiously he pointed his thumb and pushes his thumb on Will forehead.

It is the Life Giving Finger.

Tremendous life energy shoots out from his thumb and channels itself into Will body, quickly healing him

Even his cracked Disk is repaired. But in the hundred miles radius of where they are sitting, everything withers and dies.

It was like their Life force was stolen and the energy of the world around that radius also shrunk.

Will is healed and he is no longer on the verge of death but he is still not fit to fight. He needs to charge back his Speed. He overtaxed himself in his fight against Sithulran.

He try to get up when he saw Azief is about to clash with Sithulran once again but then before he even got to rise halfway he got a hit on top of his head and fall back down to the ground

'Hey. What's that about?' Azief look at Will with his red eyes and Will gulped.

Azief right now is surrounded by demonic energy, his killing intent is so dense that it materializes in forms of mist and swirls around him like he is some kind of a Demon God that crawls out from the deepest hell

Anyone would feel fear when being stared at by that eye.

'What did I say before? You should have called me the moment you got her location. Fortunately, Katarina told me you went chasing Sithulran. I did not say you should engage her'

Will smiles and laugh it off and said

'I...improvise.'

Azief sighed

'You improvising always lead us on a worse spot then before you improvise' Will tries to get up once again but Azief pushed him back down.

'Stay there and rest' Smiling he said

'This is my rematch. And trust me when I say it is not going to be that long of battle. I'm going to take her down. And this time, she is going to say down'

Smiling Azief then pushes his feet forward and he shoots like lightning towards Sithulran

The rematch battle that the Death Monarch wanted so badly finally happened!

Will hearing this only smiles and then he stay back down leaning on the boulder and scoffed

'Such a show off!' he said with a smile on his face as an explosion rocked the island in the distance.

[Chapter 316: Six paths of reincarnation \(1\)](#)

BOOM!

The land beneath his feet exploded and turns into ashes, the shockwave ripples outward as the air and space around him distorted.

Azief is travelling in a speed faster than sound and in less than a second later he appeared just a few inches away from Sithulran.

The force of the sudden stopping crack the air and break the space around him as a booming shockwave originated from him.

He pulls his fist back as energy converges around his fist and then releases it right at Sithulran stomach.

He smiles before he releases it, his smile is full of confidence and his eyes gleams with excitement.

BOOM!

Azief fist is red because it is heated the resulting of the friction force between Azief speed and his sudden stop that force all that accumulated energy to concentrate into one point

The sound of earth shattering space breaking and sizzling sound could be heard as it slice the area and space around the path of his fist

His hand was like the embodiment of flames itself with the heat emanating out from his fist. And then the punch connected even as Sithulran tries to dodge.

For a moment after the punch was released there is silence like all the sound in that area is being absorbed before suddenly the most ear deafening sound broke out

The blue sky above has already turned dark and thunder and lightning have changed the sky of their area into a battlefield of sorts

With this punch the wind around Azief changed direction, the forming storms in the distance dissipated and the sound of the world was drowned by the force of his punch

BOOOM!

The shockwave shocks the entire island like a hammer from the Heavens striking down and the ripples emanated out with Sithulran body as the epicenter of that shockwave.

Her entire body felt the shock and one could see from her facial expression she is not enjoying it. This pain of feeling this punch is best described as an indescribable pain

As that punch impact spread outs many parts of the island are breaking down as all four corners of the island are sliding down into the ocean, dropping down deep into the seabed.

Sithulran body is flung backward but her feet are still stuck on the ground as she dragged an entire area of land to move with her lessening the impact.

But her entire internal organ is burned from inside out. Imagine.....that kind of pain and suffering. Of burning from inside out.

'Uhuk'

She coughed not blood but her internal organs. When she looked at it she realizes that it is charred.

She has an expression of bitter pain on her face and her entire body is trembling in pain, the vibration from her own body shaking produces more pain that reverberates through her entire body.

Around her, the wind dissipated because of the pressure of the punch.

In the distance, Azief is standing arrogantly amidst the smokes and ashes looking at her with the eye of a predator.

His eye is blood red with a mix of black emitting an ancient light and there is a terrifying smile on his face

His black attire clothes make her feel like she is face to face with Death.

And Sithulran could feel the same feeling like she is in front of a Demon. And not just any Demon. It was like he is a Demonic Fiendgod.

Like the great beings that roam the Universe.

'How could this be?' she thought to herself.

This is a planet in the middle of nowhere. Even if the World Orb is a powerful thing that could upgrade a civilization, in the end it is still a weapon.

What did this human experience for him to possess the same aura as a Demonic Fiendgod? How could this human possess the aura like those powerful Supreme Beings?

Sithulran got up weakly; her entire body is bleeding whether it be outside or inside. She did not try to do a metal attack.

Because she felt it would be useless.

No, she knows it would be useless. She did her research on this human before. This physique this human possess is none other than the Eternal Physique.

He is bathed in the Purifying Fires of the Three thousand World. To invade his mind would be a fruitless effort at her current state of power

'There must be more secret to this World Orb than I thought. If it's this powerful it puzzles me why none of the other great powers in the Universe didn't just come down to Earth and snatch it away? And why did the Intergalactic Alliance send it here? There is something else' she thought to herself.

And she gritted her teeth because she could not figure it out.

Even now, with all of her injuries in her body she still could not help but thinking of mystery and secrets

Her body is all mangled, the majority of her bones is broken and she looks like she is about to die with a blow of wind but yet she didn't die.

After she was released from her prison and appeared here there is a lot of thing she now remembers. The memory comes naturally to her.

She remembers she was cursed by the Creator. For what offences she didn't remember. All she remembers is a titanic finger coming to her from the Void

She thought this world is easy. Who would have thought none of the heroes of this world is an easy stick?

Instead they are hard and possess and unbreakable iron will and relentless in pursuing her.

If not for the curse the Creator put on her she would have long become dead. Looking in front of her, Sithulran saw the first mortal in her life she felt fear for.

This time the human did not immediately attack her. Instead he stand there like he is waiting,. Waiting for her to get up and be ready.

The last time she was reduced to atomic particle just by one punch of this human. Rarely there are people who accept Death Monarch punch and live to tell the tale

This time she is a bit stronger and thus she could at least defend herself and not return to nothingness in one punch.

She tried to analyze Azief when she was attacked before. No matter how fast Azief is, it could not escape the grasp of her Eyes.

But even though she sees it she could not understand the analysis. There are too many energies swirling in this mortal body.

It is fortunate enough that the energy did not blow him up but they are even in harmony with each other, separating themselves, never to mix together at the same time.

Sithulran notices that about the people of this world. Somehow they could easily cultivate different energy in their bodies. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But the reason she fears this human is because of the aura and the presence he emitted. It was like he has the aura of True Divinity and Divine Immortals.

Azief on the hand look at Sithulran not too far away from him. With one step he could close the distance and eliminate this menace once and for all.

But even if Azief punched this monster into oblivion she would just revive and revive again. And she kept getting stronger and stronger at a fast pace.

That is the dilemma. How long must he keep fighting this woman?

How could he stay at ease when he knows that she could strike at his friend and his people anytime he went away?

He wanted to walk beyond this Earth. That is why he said to Hirate he did not want this world. Outside this world, there is the vast Universe to explore

So before he goes out he wanted to solve this problem first. And the spell he learned from Azul is the perfect spell to stop this mad alien scientist.

He stand there, thinking and at the same time preparing.

There is red mist swirling around him. The red mist properties are heavy so even though it is just mist, it pressured the very land Azief is standing in.

The land beneath his feet depressed an half an inch over every two seconds.

The energy is also very Demonic in nature. Azief uses anger to as a trigger for him to use the Ancient Demonic energy

His killing intent could be seen with the naked eyes.

His entire demeanor and appearance also turned demonic, his hair is long and his eye color is a mixture of red and black.

His aura is violent and even though he just stand there doing nothing, his aura is making the air and the Laws around the island to be in chaos.

The energy coming out of him is capable of inducing madness and frenzy causing people to be ensnared in bloodlust.

Unfortunately this aura is nothing in front of Sithulran.

She after all sees something that already made her crazy all those eons ago. Even though she did not remember it

But it still gives her pressure as that aura ripples through the entire island.

Azief takes a step and his aura burst out from him causing all the pebble and stones around him to disintegrate and turns into atomic particle

The land beneath his feet depressed and thunder boomed in the sky.

The aura coming out from him right now is domineering and full of ancientness like it is an aura forgotten by Time.

Azief base the foundation of his Ancient Demonic Disk from the Demonic energy he got from Azul, one of the probably oldest creatures to exist in the Universe.

This ancientness feeling appears because of that reason. He is smiling but it did not ease Sithulran heart.

Instead it makes her even more unsettled

It is a ruthless smile

She spit a lump of blood to the ground and the ground melted because of the heat coming out from inside her body.

In that lump of blood there is a piece of her liver.

Sithulran could not give up right now.

She will fight him again and this time she will use her eyes to try to analyze this human weakness so next time when they fight she could kill this disrespectful human.

[Chapter 317: Six paths of reincarnation \(2\)](#)

On the sky, the Heaven Will around this area is already usurped by Azief, powerless against him since Azief has already formed seven Disks.

The thunderous rumbling and the golden lighting all changed like it was responding to the call in the heart of their monarch.

The thunder cracks the sky; the space slowly unravels and shakes the Laws of the World so hard that it almost break.

The golden lightning turned red and is full of extermination energy. Once it falls and strikes the land, a large chunk of land is destroyed.

And everything that lives around there no longer could grow or thrive.

It spreads extermination and destruction.

Because the golden lightning is now infused with the killing intent of their monarch, it possesses an energy that desires to exterminate and destroy.

Azief smiles as he sees Sithulran is gathering energy to heal her injury.

‘Pointless’ he said

Azief took another step forward and the clouds in the sky are burned by a mysterious dark flame

Rains of black flames descend down to the island. Wherever it falls, it burns until there is nothing to burn.

The island of Martin Vaz is breaking and falling down to the bottom of the ocean on some area, full of holes on some parts and if that is not enough, now the entire island is burning with black flames.

Fire in the east, fire in the west, fire in the south, fire in the north.

Fire everywhere

It is a large flame that could be seen hundreds of miles away.

Wherever the droplets of black flames falls from the sky like rain it would melt anything it landed on.

Even if it landed on metals it would melt that metal.

Then he took another step as Sithulran triangle marked shaped once again dimmed and her entire injury regenerated.

With that step Azief entire body swirled with thick demonic energy and the blood red mist around him almost solidified swirling around his body like a tornado swirls, fast and gaining momentum.

The land beneath his feet is burned by demonic flames as his feet emitted demonic flames. But the flames did not hurt him in the slightest.

Then as she just heal up Azief push his feet forward without hesitation, the demonic energy swirling around him and the energy around him is pushed to the brim.

Like lightning he once again appeared in front of Sithulran

He smirks and said

'I am going to take you down. I promise my brother. And I always fulfill my promise' Then he punches Sithulran again. This time he punches her in the face.

BOOOM!

This punch is heaven shattering as the sky above them crack and a hole opened up showing the sky above the sky.

And this heaven shattering punch smashed down upon Sithulran. Even though she would always revive after she is dead, she could still feel pain.

So, she thought she could remain calm even as death is approaching but the moment she felt the impact of the punch, her calm expression distorted and all that replaced it is pain. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And the more shocking thing she realized that this human people called Death Monarch held back some of his power to avoid killing her.

That did not make her feel any happier. Instead it brings chills to her heart.

This time the impact of the punch causes her to be flung outside the island as she landed right in the middle of the South Atlantic Ocean

Her entire energy and life force that just enter her body scatters like ashes and the moment she collided with the sea water a large explosions erupted in the middle of the ocean, scaring the sea monster below, the impact pierce the seabed and destroy many aquatic sea monsters nest below.

The ripples of the shockwave changed the wave of the sea direction in the radius of two hundred miles.

On the island the ripples of the mighty punch spread to the archipelago of the island and it is the last straw for the island.

All around, the burning broken island crack and slide down to the sea creating an eruption of large wave in all direction.

This impact shakes the sea and creates large waves of sea water rising up from the sea.

A tsunami is heading towards Brazil because of the clash between Death Monarch and Sithulran.

Brazil forces have already notices the battle in the island but they did not interfere because of the nature of the battle.

It is fact that they do not have confidence to fight Sithulran else they would bring damage to the cities and maybe even their country and not to mention the casualties of that battle would surely reach a staggering amount.

But they watch closely the battle from the beginning since even when Will was fighting Sithulran.

When they saw the Death Monarch came and traded blows with Sithulran they are even more hesitant to enter the battle.

This is beyond their level to enter a battle between two titanic monster that could destroy countries and kingdoms.

Nobody consider Death Monarch as a normal man. If he is to be classified Death Monarch is a walking nuclear weapon.

A calamity or a disaster. That is why nobody dares provokes him.

They saw Death Monarch punch Sithulran and the result of the punch. To say they were shocked is an understatement

But they quickly mobilize their army and activate their barrier formation, hoping it would stand against the first impact of the tsunami

As long as the first impact is resisted, it is easier to minimize the effect.

The troublesome thing is the sea monster that would surely be washed away to the shore because of the tsunami.

Will who is supposed to be resting is instead being brought away by a woman as Azief is fighting Sithulran.

This woman is wearing white tight clothing, like a different version of Death Monarch black attire and on her waist is a red sword emanating a heaven piercing intent.

Will took a peek and saw her face

Her face is perfect, her eyelashes is beautiful and as that woman is flying across the debris of the broken island and slicing the wall of water that is coming towards her she does not look like some brute that uses strength.

Instead each of her movement is elegant and only seems to complement her beauty.

As the ashes settle around them when the woman fly to the sky, Will could now see the woman more clearly.

She is young and even though her complexion is pale it is a beautiful kind of pale.

Her blue eyes are dazzling and enchanting.

Amidst the dark flame in the clouds that keeps raining down and the dark clouds of red lightning and thunderous sound of the sky, her eyes that is full of determination is even more dazzling than diamonds.

Her lips are tender and full.

Her face seems to form a perfect beautiful painting that symbolizes and embodied the meaning of beauty.

Her long silky bright black hair that collapses like a waterfall on both of her shoulders and the contrast with her delicate facial feature made her appearance even lovelier

Her figure had elegant curves in all the right places, and her figure was far above and beyond the norm.

Her skin color is pale white and soft, full of gloss and shine, full of life and spirit.

This woman must be...Will thought and smiles

'Katarina, you came' Will ask

She did not say anything but she nodded as she flies through the air far away from the site of Azief battle with Sithulran.

Beneath her feet is cold energy that changes the temperature surrounding them and provide Will with protection as a barrier of ice floating and encircling him.

On the sky just beside the red clouds and the red thunder skyscape, another part of the sky seems unaffected.

And instead of raining dark flames it rained down snows like winter has come. Snowflakes falls down and froze part of the sea as the cold takes reigns

Then as they fly a little bit farther Katarina answer Will question

'He needs my help' Katarina simply said.

Meanwhile Azief is still on the broken island and he has long notices Katarina presence. Noticing her presence he sighed

'She should not have come' he said to himself. There is a trace of worry in his face. If Katarina is not injured he will not be worried.

She could handle herself. But she is injured. Azief don't want her to get tangled with his battle. Fortunately she just came and brings Will away.

He sighed as he said

'Return to me' as a familiar energy enters his body and his body bursting with more energy.

Before he initiated the attack with Sithulran he already made a clone of himself. A Shadow Clone to watch over Will if the need arises.

Now, that Katarina has brought Will away from here, Azief no longer has any reservation. He smiles and then he laughed to the sky.

Behind him the island is breaking apart, flames erupted from the earth veins and rains of fires rained down.

He stomp his feet and a powerful force erupted and crack the island and the entire island exploded downwards

The entire island all breaks into pieces as Azief push his feet forward, his speed part the sea water around him as he dives into the sea to clash with Sithulran

Under the sea Sithulran is now prepared for Azief next attack. She touched her triangle shaped mark and then she pointed her finger to Azief.

A powerful force comes from Sithulran finger and turned into a sharp light that cut apart all Laws

The sea monster between the light and Azief are all extinguished like they were flames of a candle being dropped into cold water.

Azief remain calm and there is even a sneer on his face.

He punches again this time even more powerful than before that it causes the sea water around him to turn into gas.

A huge part of the sea suddenly dissipated because they all turned into gas.

He punches forward and his punch smash through the sharp light.

A thunderous rumble echoes across the South Atlantic Ocean

Crackling sound echoed that it reached Brazil and large spatial crack appeared under the sea.

The shockwaves spread because of the impact of the collision and it seems as if space itself is going to be split into half.

By now, the whole world have already sense the battle that is happening in the South Atlantic Ocean.

They all send their surveillance device to witness this battle.

The might of Azief punch was lessened but it was not neutralized as the residual might struck Sithulran and she is push downward into the seabed.

She let out a painful groan and her eyes revealed a hint of madness. It was like this human is playing with her.

He could kill her but he did not. It is like he is waiting for something.

'ARGHH!' She shouted in anger.

'You think I have no other way to deal with you! Take this!' Then she touches her forehead and another triangle shaped mark dimmed.

Azief could feel an indescribable ancient power coming out from her. Azief did not understand that power.

But he is not afraid. Far from it. He sneered in disdain, full of confidence

He is still calm.

His eyes are cold and his killing intent is even sharper.

He is waiting.

Her forehead shined and her injuries once again healed but this time not only her injury healed up she also bring out something from her forehead.

She then punches toward Azief before she crash into the seabed.

[Chapter 318: Six paths of reincarnation \(3\)](#)

The punch gave off endless desolation and extermination energy and exploded with the power to destroy the world.

The force of that punch causes earthquake in the sea and all over the world mini quake disturbed the world.

The sea of South Atlantic Ocean exploded as walls and walls of water rush off to all directions. The waves swept the entirety of Saint Helena Island bringing it down into the sea.

It then continued until it reached the shores of Namibia, Congo, Angola, Nigeria and Liberia to say some of the nations and kingdom affected by this water waves.

The island of Ascension also drowns as half of the island slide down into the sea.

The explosion widened until it formed a storm that swept across the surrounding area.

The thunderous rumble of the explosion made it seem like the whole world is going to collapse, and space itself was ripped open.

Huge spatial cracks appeared and covered the surrounding. If this storm is to grow then countless creatures would be dead

Azief is still calm and then he pointed his index finger and energy converges on his index finger, his hand shining golden light.

It is the Heaven Sundering Finger. The entire energy of the world converges around Azief as he absorbed it all to power his finger.

All the veins and channels of energy inside Azief body are stimulated.

This time unlike before his energy is not drained easily. He has solidified his foundation and with him absorbing the World Energy his Disk will not be drained in just using one finger.

He then calmly pointed his finger at the forming storms

ROAR!

The moment he pointed his finger a roaring sounded from the sky.

The Heavens roar and the clouds turn blood red, making the entire South Atlantic Ocean look red.

A ferocious aura full of killing intent and defiance reveals its presence like it is raging at the Will of the World and challenging it into a battle

A heaven sundering aura comes out from Azief finger.

And the Will of the World howls in pain, as the might of that finger is sundering it, bringing it down messing with the Laws that governs the world.

The might of the finger created something sharp-like energy that slashes everything around him be it ethereal things or solid thing.

It causes 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.

Azief until today still did not understand Azul words

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

That is the words Azul shouted at him.

But while he remembers the words, he doesn’t understand it. But while he did not understand it completely, he understands it slightly.

And that is enough.

As that finger shot out that heaven sundering aura, the sharp like energy slices the Laws that created that storm into nothingness.

He might not understand the Order part of the chaos.

But he understands Chaos.

He might not understand the words Sunder the Heavens so a new heaven could sprout. But he understands how to Sunder the Heavens.

Just as fast as the storm forms, it was erased like it never existed at all.

Not only that, the waves that is about to come again to the coast of the many nations also falls down without resistance like the Laws that forces them to rise up and move according to the concept of force and reaction were rendered useless.

The sea is suddenly calm. But the sky is still red, thunder is still booming and red lightning still covered the Heavens

The battle is not yet over.

Azief is inside the sea looking at Sithulran that is helpless. She is stuck deep in the seabed, breathing hard. Azief eyes look at her like she was an ant.

Then he said, his voice is cold and his face is expressionless

‘Is this all you got? What a disappointment. I thought you would prove to be a challenge. Is this the only thing you could do? If it’s not for the fact that you could not die, you are not even worthy to accept my fist’ Azief said sneering.

But while Sithulran is at dead end she is not afraid at all. Instead she laughed

They were talking underwater but yet they could hear each other because they manipulate the elements to talk to each other.

'Even if you kill me I would return back. And then I will kill you. And unlike me you couldn't return back to life. I will come back stronger' she said laughing with madness

One could not understand her obsession of course. She wanted to know the things she forgotten.

She saw something. But she couldn't remember what. She couldn't even remember who she really is. It drives her crazy

When she heard that the World Orb is here, she thought she could use it to bring back her memory. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But a man by the name of Rafah told him that the Orvanians is hunting her and is using the World Orb as bait for her.

But she still goes because that is her best shot of gaining back her memory. But like that man told her it was an ambush.

It is good thing that she prepares herself before going there and she did not fall into their trap.

But none of the heroes of this world that she fought gives any pressure of danger like when she is facing this human that is looking at her with a pitiful expression.

Azief hearing Sithulran declaration to kill him was not rattled in the least. Instead he smiles devilishly

'You really think you are truly safe just because you couldn't die? I will prove to you that there are worse thing than dying.'

Then he pointed his palm upward and the entire world shook. This shaking did not only constrained itself to the island.

The entire world felt it.

Somewhere in the Republic a man who is trimming a tree in his study felt a feeling of foreboding.

He waved his hand and he appears outside of his office with an aura of Time swirling around him.

All around him things reverses in growth. The grass that is about to die reversed back to when they are lush and full of life.

The dead soil reverted back to when it is fertile.

This man is Jean, one of the Chancellors of the Senate of the Republic

He looks at the sky and he could feel something is about to descend on Earth. Something that is full of Time entanglement.

Then he began talking to himself

'What is this force? Karma? Does Karma affect Time or Time affect karma? Does Karma gives Time meaning or does Time give Karma meaning? Or is it one of the same? If there is an effect then there must be a cause. But each cause is determined by Time. Since Karma is a cause and effect than Time...is it a neutral force?'

This person asked himself as his eyes are trained at the sky and he is having enlightenment about his Grand Path

Meanwhile in space as Azief pointed his palm upward a destructive force rips apart the space around the Sun.

A large shockwave spread out in the starry skies outside of Earth as Time and Space compressed itself like it is being suppressed.

The seals of the world that is powered by the Will of the World cracks like a glass being struck by a hammer before it shattered almost immediately.

The protection afterward dissipated layer by layer. The force is unstoppable like a heated sword going through butter.

Thunderous rumbles echoed all over the world, shaking the skies and scaring the entire world populace.

Even Hikigaya who is in the World Government is looking at the sky and gained some enlightenment.

He looks at the sky and said

‘Which is real? The cause and effect? If one reverses it, if everything is a dream, then what is cause and what is effect? Where is Karma...if everything is just a dream? If everything that is real is turn into unreal and reality is subverted into illusion, then where does Karma exist?’

All around the world some people are having an enlightenment of their Path while some feel the pressure that is descending down is akin of Heavens crashing down to Earth.

Azief is using this spell for the first time since he learned it.

Azief is grinning but sweats are filling his forehead, and three of his Disk is drained all of its energy.

His entire arms and hand is trembling and his body is enduring a powerful pressure that is vast and boundless.

A gigantic vortex appears on the atmosphere of Earth, ripping the Laws that becomes an obstacle for the thing that is about to descend down.

Large ripples of energy appeared on the atmosphere entrance of Earth

Pooping sound echoes all around the world as air pockets in the atmosphere exploded and created air blast and changed the weather all around the world creating storm, tsunamis, earthquakes and floods.

Azief now has used four of his Disk and that thing is still not coming down.

Space all around the world is cracking and being torn apart mercilessly by this enormous pressure.

Then Azief smiles as he felt that it has arrived

‘It is time’

[Chapter 319: Six paths of reincarnation \(4\)](#)

Azief clenched his fist and roar as a powerful energy burst out from him that causes the seawater around him to spiral upwards piercing the sky.

His roar echoes through the Heaven and shaking the firmament and part away the clouds. His aura break through the sky and opens up the atmosphere

A golden light descended down and shines upon him.

An isolated sky appears above his head. A divine power surpassing any mighty pressure he ever emitted before erupted from him

Azief merge with the world, his body turns to motes of golden light as a titanic golden figure appears in the middle of the South Atlantic Ocean

His feet reached the seabed and the entire height of the sea only covered the area just below his knees

His height reaches an incredible height that his face is beyond the clouds.

All of the sea of the Seven Seas shook in this instant; the seabed seems to be vibrating and tremors fill the entire Sea.

Azief appears to be gigantic with power emanating out of him that breaks space and pressuring it down.

Even the Heavens is temporarily suppressed by the pressure coming out from his body right now.

Almost all of Azief's Disk right now is supplying him with energy to support this golden body draining the Disk's energy at a terrifying speed

This is Azief's Willpower separate from the Will of the World. Right now he is like the King of the World, all eyes on his every move.

His stature right now is striking the fear in people's heart. If he is in the presence of the people of the world, they would be pressured to bow down to him.

In this world, they are not many that are worthy to be in his presence at this moment.

Even the strongest people in the World Government would be speechless and unable to say a word in front of such a large figure because of the pressure emanating out of Death Monarch right now.

This is a pressure coming out from seven energies that pressure everything on heaven and Earth

Then he looks upwards into the sky as that thing is coming down. He holds his palm upwards as droning sound fills the whole world.

He smiles.

Everyone in the world could hear the droning sound and everyone in the world could see it because of how gigantic that thing is

That thing already broke the World Seal and its protection.

Azief body now is being pressured by the Will of the World and at the same time he knows that the thing that is coming down will also emitted a pressure that might even surpassed the pressure of the Will of the World.

Then that thing descended with a droning sound that travel around the world six times and halted as Azief gigantic figure hold it forcing it to stop descending.

The downward force pressured Azief gigantic body to expel more force as the seabed where Azief foot is stepping depressed a thousand feet deep and the whole South Atlantic Ocean height decrease a thousand feet

It created even more rumblings deep in the sea as some sea monster were forced out of their nest

But right now the whole world is focusing on that thing.

In Azief hand right now is a gigantic wheel that seems to contain the power of life and death, of creation and destruction, of Time and Karma, of reality and dreams of reality.

The moment it falls onto his hand, he felt his entire body shaking and a world shaking momentum assaulted him.

But he smiles.

Because it worked.

Around that wheel millions of souls could be seen circling it, possessing many forms, some are hideous, some are beautiful, and the wheel itself is containing the power of life and death.

The Wheel in Azief hand is not moving but even so the Laws emanating from it supersedes any of the Laws of the World.

On the sky all over the world, the sky is bleeding because of the fight they have with this wheel when it tries to enter Earth

And the people watching this scene also looked intently at that gigantic wheel that covered up the Heavens and seem unnecessarily titanic

They could see that on the hub of the wheel is a Red Pig, a Rainbow Rooster and a Grey gigantic snake that seems to be chasing each other, each of them poisonous and could bring down an entire galaxy by themselves if they were to be released by the wheel.

They could see it moving like they were sealed there by some powerful sealing magic.

The second layer of the wheel seems to depicts lives of countless of beings, multitudes of aliens races, their lives and connection to each other and their reincarnation that needs to resolve the connection and sever their obsessions

It is a scene of people forming Karma, sowing it and reaping it. And the second layer emanated Laws of Life and Death, Karma and Time and reality.

If anyone is touched by the aura coming out from that second wheel, they would form Karma with it.

The second layer of the wheel have two half circles.

One half of the circle is bright as the sun and shows myriads of beings, races of aliens with content face.

This half circle seems to emanated holy and divine energy

The other half seems to be dark with no suns showing myriads of being in a miserable state being led downwards to down the Wheel

This other half emanated an aura of darkness and demonic, of negative emotions and forces

The third layer of the wheel is divided into six sections that represent the six realms of cyclic existence, the process of cycling through one rebirth after another.

It is the Six Realms of Reincarnation

There is a realm where there are many beings lead long and enjoyable lives full of pleasure and abundance

But because of all the pleasures and abundance, they seem to be dazed with it. There is another realm where jealousy and envy seems to fills the heart of every being.

Then there is a realm where its resident is shackled by passion, desire, doubt and pride.

This realm however has just enough suffering but not too much that it would lead them astray from seeking the truth

Then there is a realm where most of them were like beast and animals. They all struggle to become better and live their short lives.

And then there is a realm where the feeling of possessiveness and desire fills the entire realm. And then there is one realm which is different from the other.

It is a realm full of hatred and resentment.

However if one look closely at each of these realms, instead of the figure of Azul in the wheel this time on the wheel there is the figure of Azief who is always present in every one of these realms, ready to offer guidance and help

One could gains greater insight into the workings of karma; just by looking at this gigantic wheel that seems to be born with the understanding of the Karma of the Universe.

This is the spell Azul taught him

‘The Six Path of Reincarnation Spell’ Azief shouted and he laughed happily.

He managed to summon the Wheel of Reincarnation even though his gigantic golden figure is slowly cracking because of the pressure of the Wheel

Then looking at Sithulran deep in the seabed, like a human viewing an ant he said

'You said you could not die? Then live always in cycle of existence in an endless rebirth. Unless you let go of your desire and ignorance and settle your Karma you will never be free of the Six Realms of Existence. Try to attain true insight into impermanence!'

With that Azief channel his Ancient Demonic Energy into the Wheel and with that one moment his Ancient Demonic Disk cracked.

Then another sound sounded. It is a sound of creaking that echoes through the world as the Wheel of Reincarnation started rotating as Azief smiles with a winning expression

'You are done!' Azief shouted and he laughed, his laugh reverberates through the sky this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

[Chapter 320: Red herring \(1\)](#)

The whole world looks at the sky as they heard the resounding sound that circles the world. Those who look up at the sky would see a Wheel.

Those who could not see the Wheel could hear the sound of the wheel, a droning sound that buzz in one ear endlessly.

To some people the sound of the Wheel, of the creaking movement is merely a droning sound like a buzz of mosquitoes.

But for others, there are some people who could hear a chanting sound of holy enlightenment pertaining to the truth of the Universe enlightening them on their Grand Path if they are ready.

Others would be trapped in the melody of that sound, reliving the moment in their lives they regret the most, tears streaming down their face.

Some remain still, like they were frozen, their eyes seems to be seeing something else, their ears seems to be hearing something else and their mind is blank, like they are a shell of something empty.

It was like they were trapped in the endless cycle of existence and endless rebirth. Azief knows this matter the best.

Seventy years could be only seven seconds, and all of it could be a dream but just because it is a dream doesn't means it doesn't have some truth in it.

Dreams...sometimes contains some truth the eyes could not see

Of course this effect would only be temporary since Azief does not really mastered the Wheel of Reincarnation but this is a terrifying event as his Spell powered by all of his Seven Disk affect the whole world.

Other than some places like the World Government, the Storm Tide of the League of Freedom and Moscow where the Senate is situated where many enchantments, barriers, talismans and protection arrays are situated, the effect of the Wheel in this places is lessened compared to the rest of the world.

But for the rest of the world it is not a pretty sight.

And it does not only affect humans. Even monsters are affected. Some of them devolved, while some of them gained some sentience.

Those monster who devolved stand still blanking in their thoughts before they turned to dust, their energy merged with the Will of the World strengthening the Will of the World and healing the bleeding of the sky

And for those monsters who gain sentience, like a blind man seeing for the first time roams the Earth thinking who and what it is?

The once mindless monsters began to question itself. But only a few monsters out of millions of monster all over the world gained sentience.

It is like Azief when he was the Divine Dragon in one of Azul lives.

In the first few hundred years of his life, he lived as a mindless dragon, destroying anything in his path before he become enlightened and become a True Dragon.

Such monsters and such beast could become a protector and not just a scourge. This is just a few of the effect of the Wheel of Reincarnation.

Azief himself must not have foreseen that by summoning the Wheel, he would set such a chain reaction that affects the entire world.

It is not that Azief is overpowered. It is his spell that is overpowered. Considering that he has Seven Disk right now, in the entire world, he has no match.

He is matchless and peerless under Heaven.

But even as powerful as he is, the moment he summon the Wheel of Reincarnation, his Disk cracked and his Seven Disk is almost drain of power the moment he activated the Wheel.

If not for the regeneration of energy in his body, he would have long been sucked into that Wheel as backlash of the energy rebounding.

For every people that see the Wheel of Reincarnation and heard the sound coming from the creaking of the Wheel moving, they all have different experience based on their understanding of the world and the Universe, and based on the understanding of their own path and their own self.

In Chatham Island in New Zealand, someone is hearing a melody instead of a droning sound. And that melody is unpleasant to his ears.

It is torturing him to be more accurate.

And he is reacting to it in a different manner than any other person.

His soul is desperately yelling, screaming and thrashing about and it was like a different personality is about to come out from his soul.

This is a young man wearing wolf fur with long silver hair that covered his left eyes.

This man is Yewa Hafar. He is in New Zealand because it is near Pandemonium. The reason is none other than to observe Death Monarch.

But then he saw the gigantic golden figure of Death Monarch, the power erupting out of him suppress the Heavens and pressured the Earth, the Will of the World cracked and bleeds as something pressure the World Orb.

At that time Yewa Hafar already had a foreboding sense that something terrible is happening.

It wasn't until that wheel appears in space and descended and then is grabbed by Death Monarch that Yewa Hafar finally accepted it.

Yewa Hafar would not be mistaken. He knows that Wheel. The Wheel of Reincarnation belonging to Great Supremacy Azul of the Vast Universe.

The moment that Wheel moves Yewa Hafar dropped down to the ground, his entire body is shaking and his every nerve is assaulted with mind breaking pain.

It was like each and every strand of his blood vessel is being grinded slowly and leisurely with a grated knife.

The pain was out of this world.

The reason why Yewa Hafar recognizes the Wheel of Reincarnation is because he once met with Great Supremacy Azul when He came to meet his Master.

Seeing that Wheel of Reincarnation on the Death Monarch hand is a shocking sight for him. It is another thing that is out of Yewa Hafar calculations.

In his mind he remembered in the final battle that Azief did not use such thing against the Destroyer. If not he could probably delay the inevitable.

But Azief is not Great Supremacy Azul. Just by possessing the Wheel does not make him Great Supremacy Azul.

But if many more things stacked into Azief, more abilities and more power were given to him, then.....Yewa Hafar could foresee a different future.

And a different future is bad for Yewa Hafar as he would not be able to fulfill the wish of his Master.

In this world there are not many that could pressure his Master but Great Supremacy Azul is one of the few beings that could contend equally with His Master.

There is also the fact that Great Supremacy Azul has Karma with his Master.

This Wheel is a bane to all darkness and life banishing magic.

It contains life, but it also contains death.

It contains the Laws that govern Life and Death, contain the deeds that determine one life and one death, determine destiny and fate.

This Wheel at its full power could change the fate of the Universe and write a new story.

Unless the Supreme Being awakened and decided to interfere, nothing could stop that Wheel at its full power. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But one already knows that the Supreme Being of All, The Only One Being, The Great Source, will never interfere for he is very hands off.

Yewa Hafar on the other hand is having a pain of the soul. And such pain could not be described.

Yewa Hafar comes to this world using a vessel.

This vessel is perfect for him.

But the calling from the Wheel forced that sleeping soul to awaken and now that other part of the soul is awoken it is trying to fight against him, to reclaim back his body.

The fighting of the soul is torturous. And each battle is different for each person so there is no guide in fighting in a soul battle.

As Yewa Hafar is suffering Azief is bearing the brunt of the pressure of the Wheel. If not for the fact that he had already lives six lives in the wheel, he would be assaulted by an even more powerful pressure.

Even though his gigantic figures seem imposing and domineering, he himself knows his own body and his own limits.

With seven Disks he does not fears contending with the Heavens. He might not be able to control the Will of the World but he could usurp it for a few minutes.

But now adding the pressure of the Wheel of Reincarnation, his gigantic body constructed by his Will, he is now at the verge of breaking down.

But he needs to wait until the wheel rotates and goes through the Six Path.

Each of the six lives depicted in the wheel and the part of that lives must rotates perfectly. It must revolve one complete turn to absorb Yewa Hafar into the Wheel.

Meanwhile, below him the pressure coming out from him and the accumulated pressure added from the descent of the Wheel created ripples that turned and underwater storm as it sweeps all sea monster and turns them into shredded meat.

This in turn strengthened the Will of the World. The rest of the world might not have realized or might not have known it but it is different for him.

Azief is standing alone in the highest mountain, standing on that mountaintop looking the farthest.

He is on that lonely top and of course he knows something that other people don't. Because he sees what other people couldn't see from the bottom of the mountain.

He knows some truth about the so called heavens and the Will of the World.

Energy!

Where does the energy that all of humanity absorb come from?

Azief don't think he is the first person to ask this question but he is probably the one person closest to the answer.

If EXP comes from monster death or generated from quest completion from the World Orb then where does it come from?

The Will of the World, where does it come from?