

Shadow 331

[Chapter 331: Heaven wrath \(7\)](#)

Even the Heavens were silent as all of the tribulation lightning has disappeared. In the sky all of the people participating in the battle with the Will of the World are wounded.

Katarina is bleeding in her hand as her armor of ice had long been destroyed as there are wound all over her body.

Her wound was temporarily being covered up by ice frost and the frost is spreading all over her body, covering up the many injuries that are spreading into even her internal organs.

Oreki on the other hand was pale in his face his entire body seems to be pushed into the limits and his Thunder Source is almost used up.

Hikigaya on the other hand is bleeding in both eyes as blood rain down from his eyes because of the pressure emanating the illusions.

His beast is also slowly turning translucent and his golden chain is slowly turning to mist.

Raymond is holding it together but all of the old wound in and on his body is opened up by force and all of his internal organs is experiencing injury right now and blood keep dripping from his mouth.

His teeth are chipped because of the impact of the thunderbolts. All of them have fight bravely buying time for Azief to finish what he needed to do. Now, he is ready to face it. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘Whatever that happens next, it depends on me Azief whisper under his weak breath.

His body has already been pushed to the brim and already surpassed the limits.

Then a sound only Azief could hear sounded in his inner world. It broke. It was like the sound of glass breaking in his Inner World as everything crumbled and all of the energy in his body progress to destruction.

It would take a long time to regain back the energy and heal his Disks

Azief Last disk broke and he coughed up blood and he dried up. All the energy in his body is leaving him.

And floating on that patch of empty area on the sky, his hand lie helplessly on his side, his skin full of cracks and wounds, he look at the sky with that still mocking smile.

Blood dripping from his ears, eyes and nose as from the cracks of his skin some of the blood had coagulate

His right hand has no flesh only white bones exposed to the harsh wind. There is still one large dark clouds above Azief head.

Even though Azief is half dead right now, his vitality is still. Katarina, Oreki, Hikigaya and Raymond look at Azief in the distance and there is this disbelief in their eyes.

How can any man endure so much and could still be alive?

Azief then avert his gaze from the Heavens and then look at Katarina in the distance.

She was about to fly toward Azief but then just before she takes one step forward a Divine Sense washed over her and a message enter her mind the moment she let it.

The message was

‘Whatever happens, don’t interfere. Trust me’ Katarina then understanding what Azief is attempting to do lose her calm.

He wanted to challenge the Heaven authority.

To challenge the Extermination Lightning.

If Azief is at full strength Katarina would not be worried since the Will of the World is not that powerful yet.

But he is not. Not after what he had done. His Disks is all broken and it is clear he is half dead. But he told her not to interfere?

This is unacceptable. She was about to take another step forward but then she saw Azief looking at her.

There is a determination in his eyes. And she stopped and did not take the second step.

‘Trust me’ that word echoes in Katarina ears and she closes her eyes. And the opening up her eyes, she did not say anything as she only nodded at Azief.

Raymond was about to come forward but then Hikigaya grab his arm and shakes his head.

He did not want us to interfere. Azief send the message to only two people to not interfere on what he is about to try do next.

Hikigaya and Katarina. Hikigaya instantly saw what Azief is trying to do. He himself was shocked to come to the conclusion of Azief behavior.

Looking at that floating red thunderbolt that is slowly gaining momentum as it slowly descending down and speedily descending down and knowing what Azief is trying to do he is shocked.

This red thunderbolt is so powerful that even four of them have difficulties just delaying it. And now Azief is about to take it by his lonesome.

At this moment, all the people that come to aid Death Monarch feel admiration for him. Except Katarina which is full of worries about him.

Oreki won’t mind that much. He had done the best he could do. Right now even he himself had difficulties of remaining in the sky. His body is screaming to rest.

He shakes his head.

‘Why does....he keeps pushing himself?’ Oreki ask himself as he looks at Death Monarch

Death Monarch is injured severely but right now he intended to go against the Will of the World. Was he too arrogant or confident to be so crazy? Oreki did not know what pushed Azief to make such decision.

Azief on the other hand still has that look of calmness. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath and then he opens it and look at the sky.

This time there is no longer that mocking expression. Instead he looks at the sky like a normal human cloud gazing.

'It is a beautiful day' he said to himself. The whole world could not hear it but those that in the sky even though they are far away from Azief, they could hear it with their hearings.

Azief look at the fast approaching red thunderbolt like it had nothing to do with him. Looking at the red thunderbolt descending down like a spear that is about to spear him to death, Azief did not move.

His vitality burst out from his body, the last vestige of his Eternal Physique as the space around him all cracked.

No matter how hard it is he would overcome it. That is how he had been progressing to supremacy. His would be no different. Azief before the Fall and after the Fall look like two different people.

After the Fall, Azief has stared Death so much that he could even dance in the face of Death without fear

Fear, hesitation, tension, unwillingness, doubt and timidity, Azief had abandoned all of this emotion in this moment.

What exist right now in his eyes and in his senses right now is only this moment. Everything else was tuned out.

BOOOM!

With a loud noise, it falls down, flying straight at Azief. That red thunderbolt after gaining its previous momentum rolled over with sharp gale of wind and blistering hot thunder.

And then with a powerful shaking of the sky and the dispersal of the clouds the red thunderbolt struck him.

Amidst the explosive shockwaves and the arcs of lightning that spreads out from the South Atlantic Ocean sky to covered the entire clouds and sky of Earth, Azief smiles and laugh uncontrollably

'HAHAHA" His laugh reverberated and echoes through the entire world like a madman as the world turned red.

[Chapter 332: Wind of change \(1\)](#)

The world is red!

That is what is going on in the mind of all the people in the world when they look at the sky as Death Monarch is fighting the Will of the World around the South Atlantic Ocean.

However the same thing could not be said for a certain someone in Jan Mayen in Denmark

Deep below the surface of the island is a prison. It is a secret prison and one of many belonging to a certain man.

Of the many secret prisons in the world other than the secret prison is Storm Tide that everybody knows exist but never acknowledges this prison in Jan Mayen even exceeding the one in Storm Tide in secretiveness by miles.

The prison interior is made by cementing it with mixture of certain soil found in the Bubble Land.

It is a secret land only known to certain people in the world. This land was found by a certain person from Romania.

And the information of that land was traded to the Broker.

The Broker himself was hesitant to reveal this land to other people but it is his job to trade information so he traded it but only to a select few.

This land is where many of the triads and crime family conduct their meeting.

It is land deep under the sea where it is protected by a fragile bubble and yet at the same time it prevent water from entering it making it a large vast empty land deep underneath the sea.

It prevents any energy from entering in and whoever enters the barrier of bubbles and fall down into the waterless land would be stripped of all of its energy.

Whoever enters the Bubble Land would found themselves to be normal like normal human before the Fall.

It is a mystery in itself. Of how this land was created and formed. It was like this patch of land under the sea did not experience change after the Fall.

Some say it was manmade. Others say it was made naturally by the energy of the world

This Bubble Land secret is not even known to Death Monarch as even with his control over the Will of the World even he could not sense anything and know the existence of this land.

Those who come here could then hide from divine sense no matter how powerful it is.

Other than a few people in the world, one could count in one hand the people that knew about Bubble Land.

And its soil is special. It is because of that someone took the soil and brought it back to shore and uses it as a mixture of cements to construct this special prison in deep underground of Jan Mayen.

Of course only that person knows how to use that soil effectively. On the island itself, hiding behind the masquerade of an empty island it is choke full of spells and formations.

There is concealing spell embedded deep in the ley lines of the island and in the prison grounds and walls itself runes could be seen etched in strategic place that would be activated when someone tries to search this place either by using Divine Sense or some other invention.

Other than that protection arrays and formation also were constructed around the prison entrance

When the whole Seven Seas of the world was rumbling and the sea waves drowned many islands in the world, this island be it tall water that came crashing down or the quaking sea bed trembling, it remains unaffected.

Like this island is maintained by some invisible force that was undeterred and unmoved.

If one could see the island from above one would see that nothing at all is happening to this island like it is an island frozen by time.

It is an idyllic island even though right now the entire sky of the world is red and thunder and lightning keep flashing and roaring.

Deep underground is the prison

It has many paths that lead to many other paths intersecting and intertwining with many levels above and below and thousands of room.

Some of the room is empty but some of them is stuffed full of the most heinous men and women in the world.

This island prison is like purgatory for many of them. And to think no one in the world knows about this prison.

It is probably the most secretive prison in the whole world. No organizations or factions know about it. None of them even knows it exist.

And that is why it is a secret. Because no one knows about it.

Its existence is not even mentioned in any whispers. And no one in this prison has ever had the opportunity to leave.

Even the Broker with all the information he boasted he had, do not know about the existence of this prison.

Breakouts were attempted many times from the people in the prison but none of them ever succeeded.

When they have outlived their resourcefulness then they would be terminated by the Warden.

It sound like a cruel treatment but all of the people in here is not exactly human. They are born human but they grow up to be monsters.

Their evil is indescribable, that no decent person would be able to help but be feeling angry after hearing of their deeds.

In this many paths of this underground but organized Prison all of the door is shut down today with max level security protocol was enacted since last night.

For the master of this prison has come.

It is unusual and had all of the inmates talking since yesterday. The Warden that always wears a Demon Mask has ordered all inmates to stay in their room.

Whoever disobeys would be sent to Aviici.

So, today the sound of footsteps echoes in this illuminated halls and streets of the puzzling maze that is this Prison.

One could even compare it to the Maze in the Prison of the World Government.

For the first time in a long time someone other than the Warden appears from the outside bringing with him the breeze of the sea and the smell of freedom.

The master of this Prison.

TAK! TAK!

His footsteps echoes and those who heard it could felt their heart beating.

No one ever saw the master of this Prison and now just even hearing his footsteps bring fears to the hearts of the Prisoner here.

A man wearing a fedora hat and a suit of impeccable high quality threads with leather shoes walk the many paths, slowly and calmly.

He looks like an elegant man enjoying all the luxury on Earth.

Beside him is a woman wearing a Demon Mask. One could tell that she is a woman from her curve accentuated with her dark tight attire and her cape that is made of darkness that seems to be gathered from the Void.

Her eyes are cold and severe. She is not the warden as her mask is slightly different than the Warden.

But many of the prisoners of this island knew that the Warden is acquainted with other people wearing Demon Mask.

They all wears Demon Mask but each of the design of their Demon Mask is slightly different. The Warden wears a laughing demon mask.

The man however smiles and whistles feeling accustomed and relaxed here. This man is none other than the famous Loki the Trickster. And beside him is Trisha one of Three Demoness. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They walk calmly sometimes commenting on many other things. One of the prisoners wanted to peek. Looking at the curve on Trisha body, that prisoner hoot toward her and his eyes is full of lewd intention.

Loki looks at Trisha as he is clearly amused

That person hooting is a child predator. The reason why he was imprisoned here is because he is not just a normal criminal

He is a child predator but not only that; he is also a serial killer and a cannibal. And he was growing powerful during his killing.

Not many people know of his crime because of how detailed he is in concealing his tracks. And the other powerful heroes of the world have their own wars to fight.

Death Monarch is rarely on Earth and when he does he is always fighting other threats that threaten the whole humanity.

But Loki eyes see through past superficial truth and through even the most well-crafted lies.

This man is called the Warsaw Cannibal. He would violate children boy or girls that he kidnapped from some settlements or villages.

He would then proceed to **** them while relishing hearing their screams and pleading.

He would then laugh and cut each of their fingers. It wasn't until there is no hope left in the eyes of those children, that he will then cut them into bite sized pieces and eat them.

Usually he would boil them first. He did not like them raw. If the children that he caught were not pleasing in his eyes he would even boil them alive in his large cauldron.

His crime remains undetected. It wasn't until Loki who was at that time disguised himself as a young child was mistakenly kidnaped by him.

That was truly a bad luck. Loki knowing then what this man had did capture him and imprisoned him here

If one thought that this prison is to rehabilitate then one is mistaken. This is nothing else but Purgatory.

It is the place where you will wait, get tortured, spill all of your secrets and then after you have nothing left you will be tortured the way you torture people and then you will die, unknown, like you have never existed in the world.

Trisha look at that man and then she smiles. The mask cover her face and no one could see her face but Loki knows just by looking at her eyes.

'You wanted to die don't you....1627? Well, I will not give you that release. Continue to be tortured eternally in here. And Sister' she said to no one in particular but someone in the center room of this Prison open her eyes slowly.

'Scoop out his eyes and slash him a thousand times. Just make sure he doesn't die. We wouldn't want him to go too easy do we?'

That person in the center room of the Prison smiles and then inside the 1627 room a dark sharp tentacle with glutinous pus grabbed him from the darkness of his large room as he was dragged away from the room entrance windows as the entire room turns dark.

Trisha scoffed and Loki just raises his eyebrows for a moment and then continue walking.

He walks through the maze as Trisha show him the way. And then they arrived in a special place.

'Hmm. You keep him here? Surely you should have a better place to keep him right?' Loki ask

'You ask not to torture him. This is the only place. Other rooms are some prisons, or torture rooms or extermination chamber. And we couldn't really put him in the Center Room. After all you know what he is most good at. I am not going to give him the chance'

Loki on the other hand was puzzled on one change.

'Is that what you are calling it these days? Extermination chamber?'

'Yeah. It sound a bit more elegant and a less creepier than the previous name' Trisha answers

'What was the previous name?' Loki asked

'The Killing room'

'Ah' Loki said, finally remembering the name. Trisha added

'The workers there felt like they were butchers and it goes against their mission statement so they request a change of name for their department'

This time Loki was truly surprised

'You have workers?' And even a mission statement though this question he did not ask her out loud. It is weird enough that this prison has workers.

It is even weirder that this prison has Extermination chamber workers with a mission statement.

Trisha nodded seriously

'You think it is easy killing all of those people? You did not think my sister spend all of their time here, killing these animals every day. There are threats to be assessed, threats to be analyzed and observed. I have places to be too, my lord' she said a little bit sarcastic in her tone.

Loki nodded with an apologetic smile. Then changing his subject he ask about that person

'The security is top priority I suppose?' Trisha nodded

'Good. It would be a shame if he somehow escaped even from this. I am not ready for this prison to be revealed. If it is possible I want to keep this prison a secret forever' Trisha only nodded.

Then Loki asks another question.

'You did separate him from the other prisoner right?'

Trisha nodded

'It was like the first thing we did'

Loki nodded and then he uses his finger print to deactivate the entrance door security measure. He peeked a bit from the outside and the inside is large and dark.

He grins a little

[Chapter 333: Wind of change \(2\)](#)

The lock opened from the inside and the Laws around the door stopped revolving as Loki enter the room.

One would expect a small room considering the small door. But instead the size of the door is disproportionate from the size inside of the room.

The moment Loki passes the translucent barrier a few feet after the door he is greeted with the large space of darkness of space.

He immediately floated as Trisha followed him from behind and also enters and passes the barrier, floating behind Loki

Loki smiles the moment he is floating.

'This really works' he said as he looks behind her. Trisha nodded

'I send the report to you before didn't I?'

Loki nodded embarrassed. To be honest he only skimmed the reports.

'I did read it but it is different from actually experiencing it.' Trisha only sighs from behind and Loki ignores it.

He embeds Laws into the room core and manipulates the space around it with the help of the Laws.

It was an experimental idea. Even in his timeline he did not try doing this. But that time he was powerful enough to create his own brand of Prison and he was a Sovereign.

While he was always considered to be the weakest out of all the Seven Sovereigns, he is still after all a Sovereign.

Unless it is a Sovereign, all under Sovereigns is just a mere mortals, like an ant that could be squashed any way they wanted.

Loki sighs as he shakes his head trying to shake off the memories.

Each room contains a Law. Most of the time it would appear like this. An empty dark space without an end.

But it does have an end since it is after all a room. But it is still a large area. If one had to say each room have a space of the size of half of Europe.

Of course this large space is created by the embed Laws in the core. It also depends on which room.

Most of the prisoner room only has small space enough for them to do necessary things. But none of the room has this kind of space other than this room.

Loki and Trisha seem to be floating in space and Loki could see that person floating and drifting endlessly on the edges of this space.

'I guess I need to talk to him personally' Trisha nodded

'That would be better. He still didn't know who kidnaped him though I think he had his suspicion'.

'He refuses to say anything to us. Though if you ordered us to torture him...' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Loki held up his hand and said.

'Let's not make that our first solution. And I know him. If he is really stubborn he could find other ways to kill himself. Don't underestimate him just because you manage to catch him. He is very resourceful.'

Trisha nodded.

Loki looks at this empty space and said

'What a bleak and dreary sight to watch. What about a change of scenery?'

'What are you thinking about my lord?' Trisha asked.

Loki smiles widely and then he clicks his finger and the space in this area shrinks and then morphs as this entire room turns into an investigation room like those television police investigation rooms.

Sitting on one side of the room is Loki in a detective long coat and Trisha who no longer has her Demon Mask, covering her beautiful face.

Instead it shows her beautiful white pale face and her long eyelashes and her lush lips.

Instead of her trademark look of dark tight attire and her cape, she is now wearing detective uniforms and jeans with office shoes.

Trisha immediately blushed red in her cheeks and she looks towards Loki with a little bit of anger. Loki only laughed and said

'I am in a mood for some change of scenery. I always wanted to try to be like those detectives in those television shows.'

'So, I'm the serious but beautiful sidekick?'

'Do you want to be? That would really help' Loki said innocently. Trisha was dumbfounded but then she only sighs and just nodded

Loki smirks.

Sitting across them, chained to the table is none other than the person the Three Sisters of Shadows caught.

The Inventor.

He was slightly dizzy from the disorientation of the entire space morphing and takes a few seconds to get a bearing.

He then looks at his hand that was chained to the table like he is a criminal and then he looks in front of him as he notices a presence.

The Inventor doesn't recognize the person sitting across him but then seeing that woman he immediately knows the person in front of him.

The reason why the Inventor did not immediately recognize the person sitting in front of him is because that person once again changed his appearance

But seeing that woman beside that person, the Inventor immediately knows who is in front of him, smiling deviously at him

He gritted his teeth and almost shouted with all of his might toward that person. His shout is full of anger.

‘It’s you! Trickster, you did this?’

Loki nodded

‘Whoa...Calm down man. Be chill’ Loki said his face look like he was innocent and had nothing to do with anything.

Instead it looks like he was sincerely consoling the Inventor which made the Inventor almost blew the top of his head in anger.

Then he tries to grab Loki throat but because his hand was chained, his hand is just short of his neck. Loki looks at him and then a smile form on his face

That damned rotten smile.

‘Why are you doing this Trickster? Are you just now regretting letting me go? Did you too want to know where the Merchant King Treasury location likes the others? You want to kill me and take everything in the treasury?’ The Inventor shouted at Loki accusingly

Loki scoffed and then shakes his head

‘I am a man of my word, Ezzio. I make deals and people paid the Price. But I never break a promise’ Loki said saying the Inventor real name and the Inventor flinched before regaining back his calmness.

But there is still anger in his eyes. Loki then said

‘Ezzio, old friend. Let me clarify something for you so you will not misunderstand me. I could’ve killed you anytime I wanted. And I don’t mean just today. I mean every day from the moment I let you go. But I didn’t.’

Loki looks straight at Ezzio eyes and shakes his head as he continues.

‘Do you know why? Because you have nothing useful to me after you finished building that thing for me. Regardless of what you think of me, I’ve liked you, Ezzio. You have some questionable quirks that is quite a headache but I liked you’

Ezzio is a bit calm now as Loki continues his words

‘Just know this. I could have told your success of finding the treasury to any number of people and they would have gladly done my bidding to kill you. I could even have sold the information to the Broker and let you be hunted by all the crime families who mind you is still scouring the Earth searching for the Treasury’

Then Loki sighed and said with a little bit of reminisce

'But, instead I send my people to take you in the most subtle way that even your enemies would think you just disappear for a few days. Why do you think I did this?'

Loki face goes even closer to Ezzio face and there are just a few inches of space between them. Ezzio could see Loki clear blue eyes.

Loki then said

'It is to make it abundantly clear there is nowhere you can go in this vast Earth, there is nothing you could do to stop me from doing it again, anytime, anywhere. So.....be a good man and cough it up Ezzio. Give me the Orb. Do not force my hand, old friend' Loki said, his back leaning on the cold chair of steel...just like those chairs in those old television cop drama.

Trisha did not interfere and just stand there beside Loki, looking coldly at Ezzio. Ezzio then lean back on his chair and take a deep breath. His mind is thinking about many things.

Ezzio close his eyes and then open it back and he look at Loki and ask him

'All of this...for that?'

Loki nodded

'Just that Orb?' Ezzio asked, clearly there is something bothering him

'Just that orb' Loki reply calmly.

'Nothing else? Not all the treasures in the Treasury, not all the gold, the weapons, the secrets contained within it? Just the orb?' Ezzio ask once again for confirmation. Loki smiles and nodded

'Nothing else' he replied.

Ezzio was thinking what the hell is up with that Orb that Loki would rather take that than any of the other treasures in the Merchant King Treasury?

'I need to try to dig a little deeper' Ezzio think to himself.

Then staring at Loki he asks.

'And what if I don't give it to you?' Trisha eyes turn severe. She was about to do something but Loki shakes his head and she stopped.

Ezzio did not care even one bit. His eyes are staring straight at Loki. Loki grin and then calmly he ask.

'Why won't you give it to me when there is nothing in it for you? I did not ask for the whole Treasury. I did not even ask for even half of it. I ask only for one thing. Out of the millions things that must be within inside that Treasury, I only want one. Then we can go our separate ways' Loki calmly said.

Ezzio shakes his head and said

'That's what you said last time and now here we are' Loki only smiles at Ezzio words.

Ezzio then said

'If it is that important to you, that Orb must not be something ordinary. That you would bring me here to the secretive Nowhere Land is a testament to that secret'

This time Loki is slightly surprised.

'You know the name of this prison?' How did you know?' even Trisha is surprised. Other than a select few and the prisoner inside the prison no one knew the name of this prison.

To the outside world, this is just an uninhabited island left after the Weronian War. Ezzio find it amusing to see Loki in a shocked mode.

Of all the years he is with Loki he rarely saw him surprised. It was like he knows everything that is about to happen so he is rarely surprised or shocked.

'Well, Loki we've been together for years when I was building that thing for you. You don't think I try to pry some information from you for my safety?' Loki hearing this widened his eye and then he laughs.

'It seems I was not as good at keeping secrets as I think I did'

Ezzio did not laugh with him.

'What if I refuse?' he asks once again.

[Chapter 334: Wind of change \(3\)](#)

'What if I refuse?' he asks once again.

Loki was smiling and then without warning suddenly he slam his hand on the steel table and the sound echoes inside this investigation room and then he stares at Ezzio, his face is so close at him and Ezzio could see the anger and wrath in Loki eyes. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then Loki said, his voice is cold and severe

'There are a lot of things I could do to you Ezzio. But I know your story. You lost your family. Life....is a burden and death is a release. I get it. But you couldn't kill yourself could you? But you also could not let other kill you. You have too much pride to be killed by your enemies. You wanted revenge. I helped you on that matter.'

Ezzio was not intimidated as he shot back

'And I have paid.'

'You did' Loki said smiling a mysterious smile.

'But this is not about old debts. You ask me what I would do if you refuse right?'

He leaned back backwards, his eyes seems to be looking at Ezzio coldly. There is a cruel smile on his face that would make one shiver in fear.

'I could list one hundred ways to torture a person but I know you. You have e nothing else in the world for me to leverage against you. There is nothing I could threaten you with. You do not value your life and

as such I could not use it to threaten you. I could threaten to cut your tongue, to scoop out your eyes, to pour molten metal in your ears but none of that would scare you'

Ezzio scoffed

'You wouldn't do that Trickster' Ezzio said confidently

'Oh. You seem confident' Loki said looking amused at Ezzio confidence. Ezzio then said

'You might be many things Loki, but inelegant isn't one of them. You always considered yourself above the fray even when dealing with criminals and the cartels. You travel in the crime underworld, being chummy with crime lord, selling weapons and buying weapons and do all manners of questionable thing which is odd considering you are one of Death Monarch people. You did so many questionable things that you got everybody convinced that you are one of them. But I know you. You never considered yourself like them. You are not a brute. If not you would not imprison so many people here.'

'Heh' Loki scoffed and then said

'True...I am not inelegant' and then he grins and said

'But if you think I imprisoned them with the intention of reforming them, then you have just made another mistake'

Then smiling Loki said

'You do not fear death and you do not fear your life ending because you have nothing to live for. You have nothing to fight for. So, do you know how I will make you talk? Simple. I will let you go'

Trisha hearing this was shocked

'My lord, I don't think that is a good ide-' Loki held up his hand and then said

'I will let you go Ezzio. And then I will wait.'

'Wait?'

'Yes, I will wait. I will wait until the pain in your heart has settled that the scars in your heart are nothing but a scab. I will wait until you found something to live for. Maybe a woman. And maybe it will be something else. You might even find someone else to love years later. And I will still wait. I will wait until you live happily with that woman, having many children together with all the great joy and blessing the world could possibly give you.....and then I will come'

And there is a certain madness in Loki eyes that is now unconcealed when he is looking at Ezzio.

'I will come like the cold hard winters of Ragnarok and I will reap their lives in the most gruesome and painful way possible for you to watch. I will let you hear their screams and their pain. I will turn your joy into your worst nightmare. I will turn all the blessings into curses. When you were at your happiest, I will be there and turn that happiness into ashes and dust, and the life you built is actually built on pillars of salt and sand'

Hearing this Ezzio turned pale in his face. Even Trisha look at Loki weird.

'And when you ask me why I did it....I will answer...Why do you refuse at that time?'

And then with a malevolent grin Loki said, staring sharply at Ezzio eyes. Ezzio eyes is wavering and shaking.

'You were right about one thing. I am not a brute.....But I can be.'

Gulping Ezzio then said

'Then what if I never fall in love or have nothing to live for? Will you still wait?'

Loki smiles and said

'To vow yourself to never find love or something worth living for?' Smiling Loki said

'Then I did not even have to kill you. You are already dead. For someone like that what is the difference between them and dead people anyway?'

Then sighing Loki got up from his chair and look at Ezzio.

'Final choice, old friend. Will you give the location of that Orb to me and safely went out from this prison without worrying about me coming for you? Or will you still be stubborn and wait for the day that I come to you?'

Loki clicks his finger and the room morphed again. This time the room shrinks before morphing into a different appearance.

It is like a normal room with sofas and tables and books in the bookshelf. Behind Loki is the exit room. Loki grabs the handle and opens the door.

The view outside the door is something unexpected.

The scenery of the outside of the door is not the maze path of the prison instead it is an image of vast grassy plains.

'Choose' Trisha said coldly. Loki releases his hand from the door handle waiting calmly at Ezzio for him to make his choice.

Ezzio look at Loki and he sighed.

'You win' Loki smiles like everything was under his control

'I always do' he replies.

Ezzio opens his palm and there is a paper in his hand. This paper doesn't look like it is made by normal means as it emitted a fluctuation of energy.

'Treinheim Paper. It is a tracing paper. I got it from the Order of Thinkers. This would lead you to the Orb.'

Loki took it and examines it and nodded in satisfaction

'Ah, of course. You are one of their members right?' Ezzio rolled his eyes.

'I think I was pretty clear before that I do not want you to advertise that information so openly'

'Ah, I forgot' Loki said, though he clearly doesn't seem regretful about it

He walks to Loki and said to him.

'You know how to use this right? Don't blame me if you can't find the Orb after you arrive there'

Loki nodded

Ezzio then patted his shirt clearly unsatisfied on how he was treated as he look at Trisha with a disgruntled expression and then he said

'Alright then. This time, let us go our way and hopefully never meet each other again'

Ezzio really hope that he will never meet again with the Trickster. He always lost something each time he met the Trickster.

He was about to step out from the room before he stopped and then he turned back and said to Loki

'And next time if you want something from me, you could send an invitation or something instead of bludgeoning me in the night and kidnapped me to one of your secret prisons. I know you lack social common sense Loki, but you got to do better than this. Trisha, I would have entrusted him to you to take after him and teach him where he is lacking but you are not any better' Then leaving this word he step out from the room and the door automatically shut itself. Loki looks at Trisha and then Loki said

'He sure has a lot to say'

Trisha nodded in agreements. Loki opens back the door and in front of him is the hallways of the prisons.

He and Trisha went out from the room, as Loki holding tightly to the Treinheim Paper.

'So, what do we do now?' Trisha asked

Smiling and feeling elated now that he got the location of the orb, Loki said

'What else? We are going to take it' and he laughed as he walk out from the prison

Loki got the location of the thing that would start the War of the Sovereigns. It is the same thing Yewa Hafar was searching when he met Loki the last time.

If this is found before the War of the Sovereign....then the future would truly be crazy and the future is anyone game now.

Loki has found his Bishop to check the enemy King.

As Loki is exiting the island, there is a smile on his face and he whispers to the wind

'Our game has begun, Yewa Hafar. You wouldn't mind me taking out your Castle would you?' And he smiles as the wind of change is coming.

[Chapter 335: Wind of change \(4\)](#)

CHATHAM ISLAND

NEW ZEALAND

The melody has stopped ringing. Like he was released from an eternal torture, he struggles to get up.

He grabs the branches of dead tree beside him and force himself to stand up. His ears and eyes are bleeding red human blood.

'Shit, this human will was awakened. Hmph' he said as he snorted and spits out the blood that gathered in his mouth.

The moment Azief pushes that Wheel outside the world and into that Void Space he summons, the melody stops.

The sky is still red, and the thunder is still roaring and the wind is still raging but at least that melody is no longer playing.

He felt damages have been done to his soul and he could feel he had lost something. He just didn't know what

His silver hair turns white and then the moment he got back control it turned back silver. This man is Yewa Hafar.

He gritted his teeth and felt a foreboding omen that is building in his heart. His premonition is rarely wrong

What happen when I was incapacitated? There must be something he thought to himself. There is this feeling of unease in his heart.

This feeling elicited a dangerous response that is even bigger than the feeling of unease he felt when God of Time Jean decide to alter the Laws of Time of All Universes to send back Loki to the past.

Getting up he felt his knees is about to buckle down as he sit down on the large boulder beside the dead branch.

The pain he felt before sapped all of his vitality and even his soul is damaged. To recover would take a lot of time and delays his plans.

His vessel soul has also awakened somewhat. He is suppressed now but now that one part of himself is able to awake if it is given a chance....and that is a big problem.

'This is troublesome' Yewa Hafar said to himself.

Then taking a deep calm breath, he calms himself down before asking himself a very important question.

'Did.....he found something? Or is he planning something new?' Yewa Hafar asked himself. This feeling of unease...could it be coming from the deeds of The Trickster?

His eyes turn sharp and then he said

'If my feeling of unease comes from you....then I just need to find it out. Did you move a chess piece or are you intending to take one of my chess pieces, Loki?' He smiles like he is enjoying it.

He didn't know whether the feeling of unease he is feeling is because of Loki or someone else but he is quiet confident that the only one that could elicited such a foreboding feeling of danger right now in this world is only Loki.

It is because Loki knows who he is and what he is trying to do.

He looks at the sky and saw the red sky and it reminded him of the days of the Final Battle. Red blood sky and destruction all over the Universe.

A wind blows over him and he felt shivers. Like a premonition of something is about to change. An omen of difficult days ahead.

And Yewa Hafar smirks.

TURKEY

SOMEWHERE IN ANKARA

A tube falls down from the chute. When it is thrown into the chute from one part of the other chute in another country or building it will arrive in this secret building.

TTING!

The tube arrived at the destination as the notification sounded. In this large but dark room there is only one old man.

The old man look toward that chute exit and he seems to be feeling something is wrong.

'Hah' he sighed. An old man wearing a monocle glass got up from his seat slowly holding his back and took the chute.

He opens the tube. Inside that tube is a name. He unfurled the scrolls in that tube and read the name of the new target.

And then his eyes widened.

'Well...is this really the target? Is the HQ going crazy' the old man said to himself. The organization has never had any conflict with that person and it has always been a policy of this organization not to try to stir any conflict with that person. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He tightly holds the scroll in his hand as he rushed to his seat and quickly called HQ.

'Is the Higher up really intending to target this person?' He ask the moment he was connected to one of the higher ups

'Hmm. Hmm. Hmm' The old man nodded his head as he listens to the higher ups. Then he sighed.

'I will relay the orders to the Operatives in the Field. But....this intel better be good. Or we will be sending our operatives to their death'

The old man then enters a chamber. In this chamber there are many new techs and there is a sci-fi feeling just by looking at this room design and the things contained inside it.

The old man went to The Seat. It is somewhat throne looking seat. However instead of being made of marble stone or stone throne seat it is made of wires and electronic devices.

He sits himself on that throne as something from the chair jutted out. It is an electrical cord that looks like a snake as it rises up.

Then it pierced itself onto the hole on top of the old man head as his eyes turns cloudy and he lean down on the throne.

His mind travel the whole world as it connected with all of the announcement device in other secret buildings of the organization that is spread out all over the world.

His voice then announced, as all of the organization devices picked up his announcement

'A new target has been decided. Danger level: SSS+. The organization has decided to accept the job. There is only a limited time window for us to finish this task as the condition of the target is only vulnerable for now. One must departed now after getting the task. The completion reward is posted along with the target location later'

The many operative listening to this announcement was shocked. Is there someone that has designated SSS+ danger level before in their job?

This might be the first time in the organization history. They all perked up their ears to hear the name of the target. This kind of target could not be someone unknown.

'Your new target is Death Monarch' and hearing this all of the operative went silent. They look at each other and slowly they gulped.

Then the announcement ended.

Outside, the world could still even hear the defiant laugh of the Death Monarch towards the Heaven.

[Chapter 336: Heaven punishment](#)

MEANWHILE ON THE SOUTH ATLANTIC OCEAN

The ocean is raging even more and the red thunder arcs slither across the clouds, the winds howled and the sound of all these elements of nature going crazy is heaven deafening.

The Will of the World might not have a mouth and could not speak, but one could still hear the Will of the World in this freak phenomenon that is happening all over the world.

And everyone could understand its feeling. The rumbling, the shakings and the roars that came from the wind and the sky.

It is clear that the Will of Heaven is screaming in anger at the Death Monarch

‘HAHAHA”

The Death Monarch laugh is like a declaration of war and also at the same time it also sounds like he was mocking the Will of the World.

His laugh could even drown the sound of the roaring of the thunders and the screaming of nature.

And the Will of the World of course would not let that go unpunished.

The Red Thunderbolts has strikes down

BOOOM!

Red arcs of lightning spread out from Azief body. Azief right now is full of injuries. But even in that vortex of heaven-pressuring red thunderbolts, he laughs.

His body is surrounded by harmful lightning that is burning his flesh like he is some kind of food that is being grilled on fire.

But he is still in there looking fearless and undeterred

Sharp gales of wind assaulted him and blistering hot thunder courses through his already damaged body.

BOOM!

A great light spread out from the Death Monarch as the center

The world was silent for a while as the light blinded all. Even Katarina from the far distance could not help but feel her heart shrinks in fear feeling at the impact of the collision.

Then the light slowly simmers down and to the shock of the world....there he is.

He is still floating in the sky, one third of his body is charred and black blood is seeping through the cracked scorched skin.

One of his eyeballs is also crushed because of the pressure of the thunderbolts. His hand is still on his side, unmoving helplessly, like there is no bone in that arm.

The world has never seen such an injured Death Monarch before. Even during his assassination before, it is only a spear that attacks him.

‘Azief!’ Katarina shouted and she once again wanted to rush forward but Azief send her another message with his Divine Sense.

“Please do not interfere. Success or failure, this is not your fault”

Azief send the message while grinning at her direction blood is still dripping from his eye hole and Katarina bit her lips and it takes every bit of her trust toward Azief for her to not rush forward.

The thunder is raging in Azief body, destroying his body defensive measure like an all eating worms

Azief body is still intact but it is not complete as he has lost many things in that last clash. Now he is blind in one eye.

His right eyeballs melted.

Have you ever smell the smell of your own eyeballs being cooked? Azief might probably the only person to experience that?

It smells a little bit like a fish grill.

The whole world saw the terrible state of the Death Monarch. Many of the heroes in the world belonging to some factions or organization wanted to help but unable to aid him in battle and could only pray that the Death Monarch will survive this calamity.

Everybody has forgotten about Sithulran. Because right now the true enemy is the Heavens

But there are also people like the crime family of the underworld that pray for Death Monarch defeat, hoping for Death Monarch to die in his battle against the heavens.

All people of the world could only see his suffering but the only thing they could not understand how could the Death Monarch still look at the sky fearlessly and smile?

Did he become crazy after being struck by the red thunderbolts or is he that confident he would win?

In the sky, it is gathering more thunderbolts to exterminate Death Monarch.

But Azief did not move. He is motionless in the sky.

Hot blood is dripping down from the hole that used to be his eyes, searing his skin and created indentation on its dripping path. Blood is also dripping from his ears and his body emitted smokes from the cracks of his skin

There is pain of course.

'Painful' he muttered emotionlessly.

But painful is a gross underestimation of what he is feeling right now. One third of his body is charred like he is some roasted food as he could smell his own flesh burning.

And the wind gale that came with the Extermination Lightning is not helping.

It is sharp and full of extermination essence that it slashes through the molecules bonds that bond together his body.

It is an attack on the atomic level. This kind of pain, even before the Fall, no one could measure the degree of this pain.

But in Death Monarch words, it turns into a trite and insignificant pain. Even if the pain is outside this world, he could only endure it.

Screaming and shouting pain right now would not help him. His mind is focused only on one thing. He is only focused on passing this.

Because while the world sees only his suffering, only Azief himself knows what he is feeling.

While the thunder did damage his body, wandering through his flesh and blood like a bulldozer demolishing buildings after buildings Azief felt his vital force were enhanced every step of the way.

He had never felt such thing before in any of his battle on Earth. After all he knows why he never felt. He knew the problem but he didn't have the solution in the past.

He was never forced to use the entirety of his physical body.

In a good way he was invincible. But in a bad way, he could never test the limit of his own body and as such he never got the chance to truly enhance his body.

Each time his Physique upgraded it took an even larger and more destructive force to make it evolved.

In the sky, thunders form and another gigantic red thunderbolt is once again formed in the sky.

Then like before it strikes against Azief with the wrath of Heaven embedded inside it, as the entire sky shakes and ripples.

BOOOM!

A sparkling light of red thunder lights up the entire sky and illuminated the night in certain countries with red line of red streaking color in their dark night sky and for a moment night becomes day

When the sparkling light of the thunderbolt faded, to the surprise of everyone again, Death Monarch is still there, intact, alive but injured more heavily than before.

His right arm is no longer there and one could see an empty spot where it used to be his arm and his shoulder has a stump of scorched skin.

It was burned by the thunder vicious heat and his arm melted off from his body and its fats falls down to the sea below.

This time the whole world think this matter is getting absurd.

One time could be considered to be luck but the second time....how could the Death Monarch who look like he is just hanging by a thread is still alive?

However the people that came to Azief aid slowly realize something. They were the closest to the scene and they are also very sensitive to energy flow.

Katarina was the first one that notices it because she is the one that pays the most attention to Azief condition.

And she is also now pursuing the Path of perfection like Azief so she is even more sensitive to energy flow and vital force of life.

The second person that notices something is out of ordinary is Oreki. He is the farthest away from Azief, yet he is the second person to notice it.

No one complained because out of all the people that came to help Death Monarch Oreki was the one that used his energy the most to disperse the thunderbolts and took the brunt of the thunderbolts pressure.

Blood is still dripping from his mouth as his eyes widened in shock. He finally realized what Azief is trying to do

'He is crazy!' Oreki think in his heart.

'Is he truly intending to use the Extermination Thunder to do such thing?'

Raymond and Hikigaya is the last person to realize what the Death Monarch is trying to do. The look at each other and at the same time they realizes it.

Katarina back away as she decided to trust Azief.

'I understand what you are doing now' she said to herself as there is a smile on her face.

She has been holding back the injury accumulated in her body so now that she decided to relax her body, the injury all rushed back to her.

She back away and would try to calm the chaotic energy inside her body as blood comes out from her eyes and her nose which is instantly frozen by her ice cold energy.

She looks at that almost dead figure of Death Monarch and she said

'You better succeed or I will beat you to death' she said to no one in particular.

The other three people also now slowly understanding the Death Monarch plans fly even more backward, distancing themselves from the site of the heaven smiting.

They backed away because they could see the clouds in the sky are getting bigger and wider above the head of Death Monarch.

It is clear that the Will of Heavens is getting angrier as it could not kill Death Monarch even after expending two extermination thunderbolts.

Death Monarch did seem to be injured heavily...but he is still alive and breathing.

So, this time whether it be tribulation lightning or extermination lightning it formed and the almost immediately it bombarded Azief again as extermination aura rises up from the Heavens and affect the aura of the Earth

Heaven and Earth are now going crazy to kill Death Monarch.

Stroke after strokes of thunder descended upon the body of the Death Monarch yet even when Death Monarch injuries seem to worsen he still is alive.

The thunder begins to get enhanced and contain more destructive powers as it struck Azief mercilessly and relentlessly.

Azief left arms also melted off and two thirds of his body is charred black; smoke coming out from his charred flesh and one could smell the scent of his flesh from the black blood dripping out from the cracks of his skin.

The sea below Azief was also affected as the area below his feet was dried up creating a terrifying sight.

One part of the sea is dried up that one could see the dry seabed of the sea. But it is only that area. It was like a tunnel was constructed in the middle of the sea that is dry.

Meanwhile any island near the battle site is charred black, no life seems to be thriving and no life seems to be spared.

The entire South Atlantic Ocean on the other hand seemed to become a thunder domain as one could see thunderbolts slithering in the deep sea and arcs of lightning covered the surface of the ocean.

Even with all of this Azief is still on the air.

Both of his eyes are blind now, and he has no hands right now on both of his arms.

He looks like he was amputated in both of his arms by a clumsy surgeon leaving a deformed stump on both of his arms

He has only his shoulders and an ugly stump and even though there is only holes in what use to be his eyeballs, and he has no arms on both of his shoulders, his face is still looking upwards at the direction of the sky and he is laughing with a smile on his face.

The whole world might not understand but the people in the sky all understand why Azief is laughing and smiling.

It is not because he had become crazy. It is because he is growing. Even with all of this pain he is growing. He could feel himself getting stronger.

The four of them could all feel it. Azief vital force is climbing up rapidly.

His vital force seems ready to explode and shock the world.

[Chapter 337: Heaven punishment \(2\)](#)

To the people of the world, in their eyes Death Monarch is being punished and receiving heaven tribulations

But to Azief he is actually receiving a baptism and instead of a heaven tribulations to him it is heaven blessing though it is given unintentionally

It is like the more injuries he accumulated and the more pain he endures, the stronger his vital force became.

But to the rest of the world, especially for those enemies of Pandemonium and Death Monarch they are frustrated and is about to rip out their hair in frustration.

How the hell did that damned Death Monarch is still alive after all that? When will he dies!

It is beyond their comprehension that even at this moment, even when Death Monarch seems to have one foot in the grave, he could still contend with the Heavens.

It even seems that even though the Death Monarch is injured heavily he is still holding out against the Heaven.

A new notion sprouted in the minds of the people. Even Death Monarch at his worst moment is stronger than even the Heavens

The Heavens is mighty and many follow its Path and borrow its energy but even that mighty Heavens seems to be unable to end the life of Death Monarch

Such spectacle of course shocked the world.

The Heavens is mighty....but even though it is mighty it seems the Death Monarch is stronger and this fact send warning signs and dread to many people hearts.

If this is how powerful Death Monarch is in his weakest moment, how could anyone handle him in his strongest moment?

Just thinking about this question creates ripples of fears in one heart.

It is the reason why the crime families all duck low when The Death Monarch returns and why they are praying for his death.

BOOOM!

The sky shakes and rumbles, as curtains of Heavens are open and it sucked the energy from space.

The enemies of Pandemonium and Death Monarch are not the only unsatisfied with this conclusion. The Heavens are also unsatisfied.

A new clouds of tribulation and clouds of extermination rolled around inside the sky of the world patching up the open up sky with new clouds.

These clouds were constructed by the energy outside from the world, borrowing the Universal energy that is limited for Earth.

Limitless gray reddish thunder spread in the sky and formed a sea of clouds that seems like a net around Death Monarch.

Azief felt the difference in energy and felt the destructive energy that is about to descend against him but he is unafraid.

He had reached this far after all. So, he is going to keep at it until the end

He only smiles.

The sea of clouds then becomes smaller but the extermination energy emanating out form the clouds of sea is even more potent than the ones before.

And the whole world also feels it. And they were shocked. The pressure from the clouds made all the creatures of Earth eel the end of life and boundless death

With the limitless vital force of destruction and extermination drifting between heaven and Earth, it is not only humanity that felt fear towards it.

Even the monster felt it and they withdrew and fled as far as possible from that source of extermination and destruction.

Sea dragon leaps off from the seabed of the South Atlantic Ocean as it flies to the sky and went running to other seas in the world.

And the sea dragon is not the only monster that is doing that.

Any other creatures near the South Atlantic oceans suddenly migrated to other places as the showdown between the Death Monarch and the Heavens is continuing

The aura of the world turns chaotic and dust rises up from the Earth and water rises up from the sea, creating a spiraling tunnel from the ground to the sky.

A powerful thunderous roars in the sky as the greyish reddish thunder emanated an aura of a divine thunder that is about to destroy everything between Heaven and Earth

It was compressed in this one huge thunderbolts determined to kill the Death Monarch and exterminate his existence from the face of the Earth

The vital force of destruction spread through everything that it seems to choke the life of everything on Earth.

Heaven is usually nurturing but not today. Today it is angered and in its anger it is gathering the power that exists in the world to create such a powerful destruction aura.

The changes in the clouds and the force of destruction contained in that thunderbolts make all the people in the world watching this scene gasped.

And among them there were also some people taking pleasure in this disaster that is about to take place.

Azief even though he is blind right now, he is able to feel the changes in the energy of the world.

His face turns grim. He could feel the thunder that is about to fall down is different from the thunder before.

In his body however, his vitality is thrumming with power. His blood and vitality is surging as it prepare itself to face off against this new type of thunder.

Katarina even though she is confident of Death Monarch she could not conceal her worries. Oreki on the other hand is watching intently as he is curious how the Death Monarch will surpass this.

He himself could feel the destruction and extermination aura that is around the world. It is like an invisible force that is about to devour all life forms.

It is unseen but it could be felt. It is a hard feeling to describe but everyone could somehow feel it. That feeling of something.....destructive around them, devouring essence of life.

In every wind that blows, in every rustle of the grass, one could feel it.

Then as all the people watched, the thunder strikes down

BOOOM!

The clouds hammer down its thunder, as a stroke of a Divine thunder of Extermination escaped from the thundering sea, turned into a shape of something resembling a sharp spear and came straight at Death Monarch

The space around it disintegrated and the clouds rolled around before it eats itself and destroying their own existence.

This thunder possesses the extermination essence of the world. Azief himself could feel the Laws of Destruction and Extermination wrapped tightly on that thunder.

BOOOM!

The entire area around Azief was broken as void space ripped apart and a suction force comes from that void space before it also disintegrated in a huge blinding light.

The light settled and Azief is still there.

His vitality and life force is flowing wholly in his body protecting all of his body and pushing his life force to the limit.

His eyeballs regenerate almost instantly and from the stumped of the charred shoulders, sprouted a new hand that emanates a powerful life force and as one of tribulation lightning strikes down as it hits Azief arms.

It bounced back and exploded itself. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief smiles.

His body is still charred but he had regains back his sight and he has his hand back. He looks at the sky and then he roars

‘HAH!’ He roars at the Heavens and the space cracks as great gust of wind formed and the clouds rolled upwards as the clouds become solid for one moment and collided with the many descending thunderbolts.

The moment they crashed the clouds shield exploded into mist of water but the lightning were all deflected by the cloud shield.

It should be a good thing but one could not know that if they look at Death Monarch face

Azief is now wearing a twisted look on his face. He felt the pain.

This is because he had used his vitality that he stored. Even though he endures the greyish reddish thunder only he knows that his inside is now burning.

There is only extermination in his body. An endless extermination and destruction aura that ravaging his inside without stopping.

His internal organs, his blood, meridian and skeletons...everything in his body is being devoured by a heat that is comparable to the sun.

But he still endures that pain regardless. A twisted look. That is all the expression of pain he shows to the world.

Because he knows this is his probably the few chances he have to be once again reborn.

The greyish reddish thunder caused all of this pain and destruction in his body but it is also an opportunity for him.

If he could pass through this, he will have new flesh and blood, meridians and skeletons and other things would be regenerated stronger and more powerful.

It could bring his physique into a new transformation.

And that is what he had planned.

The moment he saw that the Will of the World is attacking him he knew that the pressure of both of the Wheels and the Will of World while it could spell death for him, it could also open a new opportunity for his body to be reborn.

And he had a conjecture of how. The Undying Physique is called Undying for a reason but Azief knew it could be enhanced more. Azief's body when beings strike upon by Laws become weak.

Azief wanted his body to be able to crash unto the Laws of the Universe and remain unscathed.

He wanted to reach the pinnacle of his body prowess. Even now, he has the most powerful body in the whole world.

After all if anyone else was the one facing those thunderbolts they will all be extinguished long ago. Azief's body possess the trace of tribulation lightning and the fire of the Purifying Fire.

It is why even though his body is subjected to such heat it still did not burn him entirely. It is why he is able to keep fighting

And while his face shows a twisted expression, he could feel his physical body thrumming with power and there is a force of heaven inside his body

The vital force of existence and destruction inside his body is slowly merging inside his every veins and very blood.

It was like his body is born and forged in the essence of the Will of the World. At first Azief noticed it before. But he did not realize that it would accumulate.

Now, his entire body began to transform into something like the Will of the World.

His Defiant Will that is always inside him took that energy and created a new heaven inside his Inner World.

His Defiant Will did not reject it because the energy of the Heavens that is entering and destroying Azief's body become Azief's possession and a part of him.

But Azief is not yet satisfied.

To him, after all the pain he had endured, he deserves more. Azief could feel like his body is undergoing rebirth and rejuvenation.

A new thunder bolts falls down from the clouds.

With each thunder falling into his body, his charred skin slowly falls down as a new glossy powerful skin appeared beneath that charred skin.

Even though in the beginning the thunder had harmed his body, now it is like a tonic of rejuvenation.

When the area settled from the blinding lights and the arcs of lightning dissipated the whole world was shocked to see that the Death Monarch is still at the sky but what shocked them the most is how glossy his skin is.

His robe and cape were all ripped apart in many places, and there are holes in many parts of his attire.

The robe of the Lord Shadow is not some normal clothes made by some threads or leather. It is formed from the energy of the World Orb and class specific attire.

But that cloth is now ripped apart in many places. It is because of that tears and holes in Azief attire that the whole world could see Azief new physique.

The Will of the World pure energy, the energy that the Will of the World gathered from all life forms of Earth that had burn Azief inside is now slowly beginning to mingle inside Azief every being and become a new impulse for his body transformation.

Azief is now emanating a pressure like he was Heaven Incarnation. The pressure coming out of his body is silent but it slowly rises up to become a powerful pressure.

There is this destruction power that is unlike any other inside his body. Azief uses this opportunity to refine one of the other energy he got from Azul.

[Chapter 338: Heaven punishment \(3\)](#)

The Nether energy. With the destruction energy inside his body Azief could easily refine the Nether energy.

It is an energy that flows through the realms of the living and the dead.

If he could form a Disk from that energy he could generate, conjure and manipulate nether, the very essence that flows through the realms of the living and dead

It also relates heavily with his Death Source. One could even say Nether energy is the source of powers from Death Source and other related energy source.

It is also the substance that makes up the underworld. One could think of it as a subterranean dimension where all souls go when they pass on.

Azief has been researching about souls since he created the Creation and Destruction seeds a long time ago.

Nether energy is the opposite of the Aether energy. It is similar but unlike it. It is like the Aether energy in that it is from a Plane that exists between the planes of both matter, and energy.

However, although it can partake in the nature of either substance, Nether energy is neither of these things.

Azief felt the energy of Nether being refined by the power of destruction contained in the Will of the World destructive thunderbolts.

Azief uses that opportunity to channel that destructive energy into one of the energy orbs Azul gave him.

He directed it to the Nether energy. If this succeeds he could create the Underworld in his Inner World.

One day when he could sustain life in his Inner World their souls would have somewhere to go when their physical body dies down.

Azief could feel that if he wills it the Nether energy would turn into his Disk. It is also one of the energy Azief wanted the most.

Nether force....is often misinterpreted as a Death Force but that is not entirely true.

It is more than just the source of what drains life away from living things, it is the destructive aspect of reality, the source and very concept of entropy and destruction, disasters and all degeneration in matter, energy and concepts.

It is the power that makes possible and ensures severing the soul's connection to their mortal body, so they can pass onto the afterlife.

It is also the power that summons and controls the souls of the deceased.

This energy exists in the cosmos as sort of a gateway between the land of the Living and the Dead, stretching out to anywhere where death has potential to occur.

Like Aether, Nether is an unseen element, which means it cannot be perceived by any physical sense.

The only way Nether can be seen is if it were mixed with an Element of the Physical Realm. It is why Azief desires this energy. Aether and Nether energy

Both of them represent creation and destruction. If he wields both in his body, he could create and he could destroy.

Even now even though he did not yet refine it into his Disk Azief could feel he could expertly manipulate the cosmological force.

He felt the essence of souls and he reckons that when he turns this Nether energy into Laws he could bring down absolute destruction, collapse anything and everything into oblivion.

But the reason he wanted Nether energy the most is because by wielding it he could destroy concepts.

Around Azief the particles that makes up reality is degenerating slowly as his Nether energy refining going speedily.

The space below his feet and above his head is also being warped and some of the thunderbolts that are coming towards him becomes moot.

This is not Azief consciously willing it to happen but the power of the Nether energy that is leaked accidentally.

Azief take a deep breath and the whole world seems too thrummed with fear that even the thundering roars of the lightning seems insignificant in front of the mighty pressure emanating from Azief right now.

His body pressure is climbing up and there is many more the scorched and charred skins that is falling down from his body revealing a flawless glossy skins like a newborn baby.

But just because it look like a baby skin doesn't mean it is smooth and easily hurt.

A thunder bolts strikes against Azief and Azief only had to use his fingers to crush that thunderbolt into a beautiful explosion of lights in the sky.

The clouds in the sky gathered again so much so that there is some places in the world that had no clouds in their sky.

Azief before uses his roar to rolled up the cloud above him to act a shield.

This time, his body healed and his pressure is slowly about to rival himself before he wield the Wheel, he no longer had such thoughts.

'It is better to fight face to face and head on charging straight forward now' he said to himself as he suddenly accelerate upwards, a supersonic boom exploded in the sky as the clouds exploded into mist of airs wherever he passes.

With thunders of the world gathering and the dark red sky the scene of Death Monarch flying upwards with craziness in his eyes it look like the Death Monarch is about to slay the Heavens.

Azief did not desire to use nay shield or any artifacts this time to shield himself from the thunder.

He will be charging head on.

He wanted to accelerate his transformation. However to the world, the Death Monarch is crazy. He had already healed himself. Why bother provoking the heavens again?

The whole world is astonished at Death Monarch behavior.

Maybe the reason why he is called the Death Monarch is because he seems to be seeking death for himself.

Azief could not care less about what people think of him at this moment.

Faced with the benefits of this thunder to his body transformation and the refining of the other energy inside his body, he would be crazy if he let this opportunity go.

The entire world and the people looking at this battle could not help but come up with another word other than madman to describe Death Monarch

But not everybody is happy with this development. For many of the people wishing him to be dead, this development is nothing but a face slap to them.

They are all glaring at the screens as they could not believe that even after all that punishment Death Monarch seems to become even stronger. And this is nothing good to them.

The Death Monarch is an already a troublesome and a force no crime families would dare to come in contact with.

But if the Death Monarch passes this incident successfully, then he would become an even more powerful being.

It is the same like Death Monarch is choking them.

The moment they dares shows their face and even accidentally involves Pandemonium in their crime business then Death Monarch will surely interfere.

And if Death Monarch moves the Three Army of Pandemonium will also moves. What is a measly force of a crime family compared to the mighty force of Pandemonium?

Even the Republic and the World Government never once come on top when dealing with Death Monarch not to even talk about them.

They did not believe that even at this moment they still underestimated Death Monarch power. Seeing Death Monarch keeps getting stronger and stronger, all the crime families head had this though in their mind.

There would be no place that the sun could shine upon them as long as Death Monarch exists.

Death Monarch must die.

‘How is it that crazy madman is still alive? Even the Heavens are no match against him? This is fucking absurd!’

One of the head of the Corleone family in Italy smashed a precious vase into the Persian carpet he bought and look frustrated.

This scene is the same in many headquarters of crime families and dark forces of the crime underworld.

They did not expect that the Will of the World will act against Death Monarch. But then they prayed that the Will of the World could destroy Death Monarch.

While Death Monarch did not really actively seeks the destruction of the crime families but everyone knows under Pandemonium no such groups thrive.

He kills anyone he wanted or one he believes did a wrong. There is no due process and no one is crazy enough to demand that from Death Monarch.

If you don't like how he governs his dominion, one is always free to leave. But because of his killings and his tough and almost brutally inhuman stance no crime families ever dare to set foot even one step into Pandemonium.

Azief kills them brutally because he knows there is only one thing that these people from the criminal families know and respond to.

Violence and fear.

They could not be persuaded by kind words or some reformation activity.

You could not use the rule of humans to govern monsters.

So, Azief give them only one ultimatum.

For those groups that enter Pandemoniumthe only end for those people is only death. There is no due process and there are no trials to discuss evidence or severity of crime.

There is only his judgment. If he judges you guilty then by law you are guilty. It is this absurd rule that forces the crime family into a dead end.

They did not even dare sails the Pandemonium Sea to transport their products or weapons. They had to go the long way around because of the presence of Death Monarch in Pandemonium.

Meanwhile on the sky, Azief is charging head on to the clouds of thunder.

Another round of thunderbolts falls upon Azief body. Hundreds flashes of lightning like spears hurled down from the skies feeling together to strike the Death Monarch

Azief body surrounded by the vital force of his life grins as booms of supersonic behind him exploded.

Those that saw it was startled by its power. Oreki could feel his thunder source trembling and shaking inside his Inner World and Katarina could feel the patch of snow clouds that she created in the distance disintegrating as even the snows being electrified and condense into gaseous substance that come back to the heavens.

Raymond felt his Terraforce being forcefully ripped apart and Hikigaya felt that if he tries to make an illusion to deceive the Heavens, that force coming from that thunder would break through it like a hammer smashing upon fragile glass.

'HYARGH!' Azief shouted as he pitted his body against the thunder and a gigantic explosion happened up in the sky.

BOOOM!

The sky is fizzing with thunderbolts arcs and stormy thunderous snakes.

When it settled, the whole world sees that there is a patch of black on the Death Monarch hand. But then he smiles as his body quickly recovers.

'HAHAHA!' He laughed.

The necrotic skin on his body all fell down as his body recover almost immediately and the space around him all break.

There is a vital force of creation in his body, a power that would not lose out to the pressure of the Heavens itself.

The Heavens rumbles and one could feel its wrath and for those who sensitive to the energy flow of the world, one could even sense fear

Another round of thunder attacking had fallen again but just like before Azief body turns black for a moment before he rejuvenates himself. It is like he is getting stronger every time.

Azief felt there is a powerful energy thrumming in his every veins, in his every being. It was like he was the Sovereign of all things and the whole world is under his Will

His body were destroyed, reformed and experience rebirth. Like a Phoenix that rises up from the ashes.

His Disks is not yet healed but his Physique is enough to deal with the thunder. It is getting stronger and become even more perfect and flawless.

Azief strength rises sharply that it affects the space around him. And one would notice the more thunder fell on Azief body, there is less and less burn mark on his body

While he seems alright in the surface and his vital force is climbing up, but truthfully with every round of thunder he had to endure, his body recovered but he is also losing lots of energy.

And it is becoming obvious now.

There is also the fact that he has no time to absorb energy or the capability to absorb it right now considering all of his Disk is broken.

It is why he did not form the Nether Disk right now. Doing so would put him in an even more vulnerable position than he is now.

Right now if there is other people that attack him with Laws while it will not kill him because his Physical body has been strengthened it does not mean he would get off scot free.

He himself knows he is at the limit. His vital force is slowly being chipped away by the thunders as the Heaven seems to become angrier and more vicious in its attack.

'Heaven and Earth' Azief muttered to himself

This concept has never been more real than it is now.

When Heaven and Earth try to exterminate someone, not many people could fight until this stage, forcing the Heaven to this step.

For the Heaven wanted to punish him and the Earth want to reject him.

Could you imagine every force of energy in Earth trying to reject you, trying to swallow you and the Heavens wanted to exterminate you?

Such pressure would break many heroes.

A rejection force that came from the very core of Earth. And a destructive pressure from above the sky.

Even Azief the Death Monarch would bleed.

And it is breaking him right now, one step at a time. But he did not despair. He pushed forward. As the chains of Heavens and the shackles of Earth is trying to force him, to oppress him down back into the Earth, Azief would never let that happen to him.

He was never free. He was never free before. But he is free now. And no one is going to put chains and shackles on him.

From the moment the meteorite fall and bring magic and several of other energies that appeared to Earth, Azief was free.

And from that moment, he has been flying in the sky like a blue bird of freedom, traversing the clouds flapping his wings carefreely.

When Azief first could fly he would look at the direction of the sky, close his eyes and take a deep breath.

Then he would open his eyes and he would fly to that sun smiling. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He would then proceed upwards and he would reach the thin wall between Earth and space.

Then he would look down on the Earth from that vantage point. And then he look back at the space and he felt how small he is compared to the Universe and how much he doesn't know.

It is a humbling experience. And that is what he did....always on night where he is lost and confused.

But he also do it to cultivate a humble personality. He is confident but he never forgets to make sure he is humble.

To remind himself that he is not.....always invincible. Because the moment he starts thinking like that, he would surely make a mistake.

He could project the image of invincibility to his enemies, but he himself must not believe himself to be invincible.

Because he knows he is still far from that. And his wish was never to become invincible. He just wishes to be free to live peacefully.

That is all he wants.

To live peacefully and without restraint. Right now even though he is attacked and bombarded by thunderbolts, closing his eyes he could feel it.

The feeling of the cloud between his knees, the exhilarating speed and the sound of the wind. It is hard to describe how euphorically that experience really is.

Being truly free. That is why there is no use putting chains on him.

It will break down. And if it doesn't, he will find a way to break it. The Heavens has always been giving him an ultimatum.

Either he surrenders under Heaven following its Laws and cultivates according to its Will and lives or defies the heavens and run the risk of dying..... but free.

It was a tough choice for him...at least before the Fall. But now he had no hesitation of what he will chose if he is ever presented with such choice.

He would rather being free and die rather than being alive and enslaved.

Azief was not the only one noticing that as the Heaven and Earth gathered its energy against this long war against Death Monarch, his body could no longer heal as fast as the thunder struck.

One could see the vital force of his life slowly being chipped away by red and grey thunderbolts by golden and purple lightning and by spears formed from the stone below the sea.

Heaven is no longer the only attacker of Death Monarch.

The Earth has joined in.

Even Raymond with his Terraforce could feel the surging anger of the Earth, its mighty roar resounded in his ears like a declaration of war.

Form below the sea water rises up creating a sharp blast that attack Azief from below and the dirty, soft mud in the seabed coagulate and gathered together, becoming solid from the compression of energy and then shoot itself up.

One could see millions of stone-like spears shot out from the sea and attack the Death Monarch.

Thunder came, and now rocks and stones appeared. The heaven and Earth united in their killing intent.

Exterminate Death Monarch! This is the Will of the World!

[Chapter 339: That arrow \(1\)](#)

In the clouds being attacked from the sky and the Earth, Azief body appears to be an indistinct black charcoal figure from the bottom as one could not tear their eyes off seeing this spectacle of destruction.

Thunder cage, stone spears, tribulation clouds and all the energy in the world gathered in one place all to exterminate one person.

If one counted the rounds of thunder that has fallen upon Death Monarch it has been two hundred rounds of attack with infinite thunderbolts.

And from the Earth it has been ten rounds of attack.

While the whole word is worried, Katarina is not. She might be worried before but now in her heart there is only faith.

She had faith that Azief would pass through this.

‘Just a little bit longer. You just have to hold out a bit longer’ Katarina earnestly prayed in her heart.

While it seems that this attack will be infinite and would be endless until Death Monarch is exterminated Katarina knew that everything has a price.

Though the Heaven Will is mighty and the Will of the World is boundless and immeasurable that is just a figure of speech.

The Heavens isn't really boundless, and the Will of the Word isn't really immeasurable.

Energy can neither be created nor destroyed; rather it can only be transformed or transferred from one form to another.

It is one of the laws of physics.

But that law is thrown off when magic come into the mix.

The Will of the World could be considered as magic...It could even be called something more divine.

It absorbed, devours and create and destroy energy. But it is also the most mysterious kind of energy.

Life....and Destruction. The will of the World could even use emotions as fuel. It is a concept that seems incompatible and even illogical if taken into the context of modern science that deals with things that could be seen and touched, or measured.

But how does one felt life? How does one person could measure life and emotions and what is their value or energy that comes out from this unmeasurable concept?

And not the medical term for feeling life but felt...life. An essence of creation. How does one feel it?

But the energy exists, and it is used, created and destroyed.

And that is why the Will of the World isn't immeasurable. All this energy that it had taken is being used and destroyed.

It is limited.

Because it is created. And when the rate of consuming it exceeds the rate of producing it, then the energy will be depleted and as such Worlds die.

For world without magic their concern has always bane the death of their star system, or an explosion from a nearby star or just the unfortunate fate of being in the collision course of a gigantic meteor.

Or heat death.

But when magic entered any star system and the planet in that star system developed a will, then the Laws of physic is thrown out.

A new law emerged and those who did not understand it will not survive in that new world. Katarina knows that even the Heavens have limits.

Mighty and powerful as it is, it will run out. And when it runs out, Azief will pass this calamity and become stronger,

Katarina is confident because even though Azief look like his battered and traces of destruction is slowly creeping up on him, his vitality still existed.

Although his body weakened significantly, he is after all still alive. Katarina is praying for another miracle.

On the other hand, Azief no longer felt any pain. He felt no suffering.

He felt nothing even as the attack crack the skin of his body and burning him with the heat equal to that of the sun.

Have you ever focused so much on something that everything is tuned out of your senses?

Nothing...exists and everything is out of your mind. That is what is happening to him right now.

He did not block his mind from pain. He just didn't pay attention to it. In his eyes and in his mind there is only one thing.

The Perfection of his Physique. To reach the penultimate of his Physique prowess. He remembers that Azul said that his body could be improved.

He himself believe that this could be achieved

Before, while his body is powerful that no artifact could scratch him he is still affected by Laws and essence of energy,

But if he perfected his body today, unless someone used the Primordial Laws of the Universe, he could just stand still, and no one could do anything to him.

Of course he could still be affected by other energy and Laws like the Laws coming out from the Divine Will of the World but it will not be able to kill him.

Azief even when his body is being pounded by the stone spear and thunder bolts he could still smirk and grin at the sky.

He could feel the agitation of the Heavens. He could feel its fear. The Heavens feared that Azief would heal.

Because if he does heal then the Will of the Heavens, as it is now, is unable to match up to him when he is at full power.

Of course this result today only happens because of Loki interference in the past. Not once in this new timeline that Azief has been captured by anyone.

Loki remembers that in his timeline it is because of the imprisonment of the Death God that he blooms late among all the great heroes that appear in his era.

One change that had affected the future the most ...who would have thought it was that imprisonment matter?

It is because he is not imprisoned that he was not as dark as he is before and realized his Grand Path earlier and he also had been able to reach such height even before he became Sovereign .

Azief in the their dome like cage look at Katarina and nodded

Katarina seeing the nod from Azief had her worries dissipated as she smiles. She understands what Azief is trying to tell her.

It would not be long now. Everything in Azief body has been destroyed but it has also slowly being reformed.

Only a few things inside his body need to be exterminated before it experiencing a new rebirth. This is the power of Eternal Physique regeneration.

Unless one really destroys him thoroughly and used Laws on him then Azief is truly a difficult enemy to kill.

If he succeeds in upgrading his Physique, he would be able to regenerate with even one drop of blood.

BOOM!

A thunder fell and Azief felt his body shaking because of the vibration in the sky. He did not smile.

He is now calm. He could feel his body is now about to undergo transformation.

There is no surprise or fear on the expression of his face. Because he could see beyond the sky. There is a slight frowning but he is not shaken

He could see with his eyes that there is a large gathering of rainbow colored clouds up in space that gathered the power of the stars and all the stones in the sky with its radiation and heat gathered and pressurized the solid and grainy dust into motes of energy.

The matter was transformed into energy

The power was so pressurizing one could see the energy around it curves and bends because of the difference of degree of pressure.

This is the last round. This is the crucial moment. If he passes this attack, his body would have no match on Earth and maybe even outside of Earth.

Whether Oreki could cultivate and mastered his physical refinement or not, it wouldn't matter unless he too invites Heavenly Tribulations and pass it like he did

Azief could just punch him and his body would be a wreck because of the prowess of his physical body. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief could not erase this image in his head. He would not have to worry anymore about his friends after this if he succeeds. No one would ever dare provoke him.

All of this is also for the preparations of opening the Supremacy Stairway. He didn't know much about the Supremacy Stairway but Azul fills in the blanks ...at least for a bit.

It is a simple test but it could also be considered hard.

Who would have thought that today as he is fighting Sithulran the Will of the world decided to interfere? It is because of that Azief decided to turn calamity into a blessing.

But feeling the energy that is gathering up in space, Azief gulped.

'Fuck the Heaven Will!' he muttered inaudibly

'What grudge the Heavens had with me that it would go this far?'

Azief knows that the last round of this Extermination Thunder would be different than the other and far stronger than all of the tribulation thunder that fall before, combined.

Even if he survives he would be drained of his energy for a few seconds before his body experience rebirth.

For some reason, he is reminded of the battle between him and Purunghasa. Once bitten, twice shy.

There is this premonition that he could not shake off. That there will be a life and death calamity for him after the thunder falls down on him.

But even if so, it is too late to back down now. It is already the last and he had already taken the steps.

Even if he wanted to back down now, the heavens would not just obediently back down.

Azief closed his eyes and then opening it he shouted to the sky as the clouds dissipated and the sky opens up as his roars reaches space and ripples the waves of energy in Space.

His face wore an unusually grave expression.

[Chapter 340: That arrow \(2\)](#)

The clouds in space that devours the energy of the Universe began emanating a frightening force of destruction that it ripples through the Universe like a sound wave that will travel through the stars.

All the Disk Formation experts on Earth could feel and they all felt a strong sense of crisis.

One of the reclusive experts in Mount Baekdu in Korea opens his eyes and looks at the sky and said

'This is an unparalleled force of the Heavens? How will you pass through this calamity, Death Monarch? This man is overflowing with the energy of Heaven and Earth like he stands harmonious with the flow of the energy in the world.

A millions people, a million paths. Like Azief who decides to defy the Heavens, there are also people who decide to obey the Heavens.

There is no right and wrong in choosing path.

As the whole world was looking with anticipation and nervousness, a few dark clothed men covering their faces is waiting in rows in a dark half illuminated Hall somewhere in Turkey.

On their hands is a triangular talisman that possesses the energy of Space Time. A man is standing on top of a podium as he address the other man gathered in the Hall

'We all know what we had to do. If you die don't blame us. You all volunteered for this bounty. We all know that this target is not really an easy target. Instead this target is probably the hardest target this organization has ever issued a kill order for.'

The other people nodded

‘Anyone who kills the target today would surely become the most famous man in the world though that is not exactly helpful in our profession. Granted we need to succeed first. Anyway, I am not a fan of pep talk so be ready. When the time its right, we go for the kill.

The other people gathered in the Hall nodded and waited in patience as they look at the screen depicting the Death Monarch fighting the Will of the World

Meanwhile on the sky as Azief felt the force of destruction emanating down from Space his pupils contracted slightly.

This is the true might of the Heavens and the Will of myriads beings of the world. The last round truly lives up to its destructiveness.

One could feel that the Will of the World integrate itself with the thunderbolts that is about to descended don and strike him. It is like putting a part of your soul into something and refining it, making it stronger and more dangerous.

But this is also the perfect time to drain everything in his body, to dried up his entire prowess and vitality so that it could be reborn.

The more severe the injury, the more powerful it will be after it is healed. He will not miss this chance now that he is so close that he could taste the sweet joy of victory

‘Heh’ he smirked as he only had a few drops of vitality blood in his body.

I could die he said to himself but he said it with a smirk like he is not worried at all and like this event is not happening to him and he is a spectator.

He felt it now, that he could truly die if he failed. But he didn’t care.

He is stubborn like an ox. If he had the mentality to only fight when he knows he could win, he would never reach this far,

He used to have that mentality but he had grown since then. You could run from a fight but you must not lose faith in your own self.

As long as you believe you could defeat someone that defeated you, as long as that Will burn in you then sooner or later you will surely become stronger and overcome your limit.

He might lose today but he could win tomorrow. But not today. Today, if he missed this chance there will be no other.

Life or death, it depended on whether he would survive this thunderbolts integrated with the Will of the World.

BOOOM! The thunderous sound finally sounded when the thunderbolts break through the stratosphere and enter Earth atmosphere.

Claps of thunders all around the world follow suit as it merged with the thunderbolts. All thunders in the whole wide world had integrated into that thunderbolt.

Like a rainbow colored dragon the thunderbolt rolled in the clouds of tribulations as it passes.

BOOOOOOM!!!!

Another loud sound sounded this time as the whole world could hear it. It was like a huge bell in the sky being hit by a bronze hammer that it created echoing soundwave all over the world, circling the world six times.

The Heavenly Extermination Thunder finally fell which terrified all who saw it. The whole world was stunned seeing it and feeling its might

Even though the Thunder did not fell on them, just a glimpse of its power was enough to scare them into submission.

By this point there is no one near the battle site anymore. Even Katarina has retreated far away, her body being entombed in her artifact the Coffin of Snow.

Oreki on the other hand merged with the thunderbolts on the other side of the sea and appears in a small island far away from the site of battle.

Hikigaya turns into mist and travels between the fine line of reality and illusion. As for Raymond he burrowed himself into the seabed.

Even they felt a life death calamity when the thunderbolt descended down. Azief right now is basking in a great light of the Heavenly Extermination Thunder.

Which means he is basking in a pain and suffering no one have ever felt before on Earth. Azief could feel his vitality and longevity is constantly weakened.

He felt the destructiveness and the exterminating intent of the heavens. Azief could actually ask help from Katarina right now and he knows Katarina would not refuse him.

He could ask the other great heroes that aid him today to help him tide off this last bolt of thunder but he did not do it either,

Azief could use many other ways but he did not

Why? Because he never planned to retreat from the very beginning. Only this way could his body potential be pushed to the limit and be fulfilled.

His mentality would also change if he from the very beginning intended to ask for help. Azief took a long time to understand how to upgrade his physique.

It took him a long time to understand that the more powerful a physique is, the harder it is to upgrade it.

Why?

Because one had to wring every one last bit of potential in one physique for it be reborn which means he had to push it to the edge of the breaking point.

Only then could the physique be reborn.

BOOM! BOOOM!

The endless sound of thunder crashing and colliding with Azief body shakes the heavens and Earth.

Amidst the Heavenly Extermination Thunder Azief newly formed physical body that is sustained by his vitality exploded and turned back into scorched cracking burning body.

The destructive force of the thunder scurried in his body and insanely burning and destroying everything in his body. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His Inner World once again turns to ashes but Azief could also feel that the nether energy was refined perfectly.

But he did not have time to transform it into a Disk right nw. if he did that his body would be assaulted by another pressure and that is too much for his body to handle right now.

This time his life is at stake. Azief is betting it all this time. If he succeeds he would become like a phoenix rising from the ashes.

All around the world many eyes is looking at this spectacle of Azief contending with the Heavenly Extermination Thunder

The sound of thunder reverberated and resounded to the whole world as the energy between Heaven and Earth all turns chaotic as one could only see lightning and thunders flashing and striking down in the South Atlantic Ocean.

Any creatures around the vicinity of Azief and the Will of the World battle has already either pulverized into atom or burned into dust

Then slowly people look at the sky and saw the clouds of tribulation slowly shrink and shrink and receded as it no longer have anything more to give.

The trials is about to end and everyone could sense it. The Heavens had done all of it could and now it is receding swiftly.

And then the thunder no longer roars and the lightning no longer flashed and the wind turns calms and the world stopped quaking.

The space stabilized and Time dilation around the area slowly synchronized back.

The energy of the World Orb is hard at work repairing and fixing the damage between Death Monarch and the Will of the World

The Heavens whimpers before it dissipated

The Heavens has finished its execution. And around the world the crime families all cheered with great fanfare.

Because they saw from the video a figure is falling down with high speed and is about to collide with the ocean below.

The whole world sees it. When the last of the thunder gradually disappeared, a completely burned black body without any life force is falling down to the ocean

Raymond was shocked and Hikigaya shakes his head. Oreki only sighs. But Katarina, her eyes is sharp and she looks closely.

That figure is none other than the Death Monarch who is falling down from the sky. He had failed and now he is dead.

BOOOM!

The moment he falls down the sea water that collided with his body turned to gaseous substance and condenses into the sky because of the heat from the Death Monarch body.

The heroes of the world sighed looking at this outcome. Even the invincible Death Monarch could not truly defeat the Will of the World.

They all sighed and sometimes also mocked the Heavens because attacking Death Monarch when he is at his weakest.

On the other hand all the crime families and crime organization is delighted.

They were already had a headache with Death Monarch long before he is strong as he is now and if he did pass the punishment of heavens then he would become an even bigger threat.

Death Monarch has always been an unmovable mountain that would choke them of their criminal activity.