

Shadow 341

[Chapter 341: That arrow \(3\)](#)

But....these people are celebrating victory far too early. Katarina was the first one that notices as her eyes beams with pride.

'I know he would succeed' she said. Then Hikigaya and Oreki also look back with Raymond feeling shocked.

They all look at the ocean

Because one could hear a sound that seems to be knocking over something. The Heavens has already retreated as it has used too much power so this time it could not suppress this Will.

'BANG" Like a person knocking a bronze door with a hammer, the sound sounded in Heaven and Earth, shaking the firmaments.

The sound sounded so loud that everyone could hear it regardless where they are in the world. It is like a declaration.

All around the world, the crime families head suddenly felt a bad premonition. Their cheer died down and their smiles faltered.

'This...this ...how is this fucking possible? Did he survive the Heavenly Extermination Thunder?' Raymond said.

Raymond was shocked because even as he look and uses his terra force to scan the bottom of the ocean he could not found Azief life force.

Then the sound of a heartbeat resounded across oceans and mountains so that the whole world could hear it

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DUP!

DUP!

Stronger and stronger it sounded. It is the sound of a pumping heart.

BOOOOOOOOM!

Then a large explosion exploded in the seabed as a figure launched himself off from the ocean as a large pulsating water tornado were formed before dissipating into gas..

Katarina cheers in victory and Hikigaya and Oreki only smiles.

Death Monarch has survived and now his body is transforming as blue aura seems to emanate out from him that is absorbing the energy of the Heavens and refining it.

It was at this moment suddenly the space around Azief distorted. The whole world looks at this and felt something is clenching at their heart.

The roller coaster ride they are on since they look at the battle is unbearable for some.

'Is this not yet over?' Some people said.

The space distorted as a rip in space appeared above, below, right and left of the direction of Azief.

Then coming out of the rip in space is black robe men with the symbol of a scimitar on their back

Raymond instantly recognized these symbols and those black robe men

'People from Kasap!'

Kasap is an organization based in Turkey that specializes in assassination. Who would have though they would appear right after Azief is about to transform.

But Azief is not flustered even a bit

In his heart even though he is vulnerable right now, that doesn't mean he would die under the hands of some two bit killer.

But coming for the lives of Death Monarch is not some two bit killer.

A hundred men come out from that rips in space and what was shocking to the world was that all of these one hundred assassins is that they are all in Disk Formation.

Even Oreki and Hikigaya gasped at this power. No wonder the World Government did their best not to antagonize the assassin organization.

Who would have thought that they have such formidable force hidden?

Azief scoffed.

He might be afraid before but even as vulnerable he is, he could still run away. And when he finished his transformation which is only in a few seconds, they will all be crushed by him

But before he even had a chance to make a move, there is a buzzing sound that sounded. At first the sound was weak and only few people could hear it but then the sound covered the whole world.

Azief instantly recognize the sound. Because he sued to hear it in the grounds of his palace

It is the sound of an arrow being loosened.

A few hundred miles away is Sofia. She is not like Katarina or the other and her speed is slow compared to the other

Even though her arrow is fast with the pressure of the Heaven and Earth it cost her valuable time to reach Azief in the South Atlantic Ocean.

But when she almost arrived she saw from the distance that Azief is about to be attack from all sides.

Without hesitation she brought out her Houyi Arrow. She only had nine arrows of Houyi in her possession.

Each of them is capable of bringing down the sun and stars, destroying them into motes of energy.

When she use the Bow the arrows is formed from the energy of the world so she has always been able to use AOE attack with rains of energy arrows.

But she never used the Houyi Arrow. It is a physical arrow and it is very powerful and has a price for using it.

So, she has always been storing it and never reveals it to the world. But now it is urgent. She could see that Azief is vulnerable right now.

Of course she couldn't possibly have thought that Azief is not unprepared like before. Azief had already expected another ambush.

After all he had many enemies that would be happy if he is dead.

And what better chance then right now when he is vulnerable?

But Sofia didn't know this. She panicked. Because she is reminded of a very painful memory in her past.

She refuses to see the same scene like she saw three years ago.

So without hesitation she brought the arrow out and a powerful divine energy filled her body the moment she touched the arrow

She put the arrow on her bowstrings and she gripped the bow tight and then taking a deep breath and her strike aim true, she loosed the arrow to the enemy.

The moment she loosed the arrow a buzzing sound sounded across the entire world that grew in volume.

However the moment she lose that arrow, a blue light gathered on the bow and Sofia hand that was holding the bow which is field with flesh and blood in an instant began to wither.

Even her vitality and longevity is taken by the bow. Then that withering spreads to her entire body.

She ages almost instantly like her life force was all expended in that one shot of an arrow.

Her longevity left her with only ten years and her potentials is almost being sucked away by that arrow.

The light that gathered in the arrow chase the loose arrow and it merge with the arrow. The arrow turns pure blue.

And then it reached its maximum speed. It broke through all the pulsating water tornados that haven't yet calmed down and any space turbulence around the sea.

Then that buzzing sound turns into a furious and defiant roar.

It is a roar of a Celestial.

Azief was the first that recognize this energy.

Because Azief once become Azul and he also possess Celestial meridians he is sensitive with the aura of Celestials.

The whole world was shaken by this roar. Even the three of the most powerful people in the world, Katarina, Oreki and Hikigaya is shaken by this roar.

Hearing the roar it was like their minds and energy is about to be sucked away by this roar and they could feel their blood flowing backwards, forcing their energy to go crazy.

On the other hand the assassins in the sky all heard the roar and they bleed from their orifices. But that is not all.

Some were injured almost immediately , some had their energy move in reverse as they coughed up blood and some instantly died falling down from the sky like a broken kite.

The roar turns into a howl like a howl of a World Devouring Wolf, injuring many more in the process.

From the very first moment it charged forward the entire world tremble violently. The killing intent around the arrow caused the people locked by it pressure to turn pale.

The world changed greatly as it was like the whole world once again being pressured by the monstrous pressure of the Heavens

This arrow that comes out from Sofia bowstring is like a ray of death that shot out like crazy yet at the same time it is orderly.

Sofia could barely maintain her flying as her entire body is trembling with pain and she showed sign of collapsing because of overexertion.

Her energy is all in the wrong places and nothing she is doing could offset the backlash of one arrow.

Blood flowed out from her eyes, ears and nose and pain wrecked her body. However she stared ahead with a smile.

In her eyes, she could only see Azief, hundreds of miles away from her. It was like right now only she and him exist.

'I'm falling crazily in love with him' she realizes it at that moment. Because even with all of the pain in her body, for one moment her eyes locked with him, everything went away.

She felt seeing him in pain felt more painful than this.

She whispers something to the wind. Azief who was hundreds of miles away from her did not care about the assassin encircling him right now.

His eyes....penetrated the space turbulence, reflecting the light away and all in between as he read Sofia lips.

'No! No, no, no!' he shouted.

[Chapter 342: That arrow \(4\)](#)

The arrow however had already been loosens and abyss of space was ripped apart and huge crack appeared in the sky

The arrow broke through the heavens and earth as it closed in, creating ripples of monstrous pressure that spread in all directions.

A monstrous killing intent came from the arrow

It was as if at this moment, no person or thing in this world could stop this arrow. This is the might of Houyi Bow.

At this moment the whole world also had one realization. It is true that Lady Sofia is not as powerful as Ice Queen Katarina or the other heroes like Raymond, Hikigaya, Oreki or Jean but if one forces her to a death end and she uses the Houyi Arrow then it is doubtful that anyone in the world could be her match.

And people remembered why she was classified as a dangerous persona non grata in the World Government bounty list before they canceled of the bounty.

It is because she possesses the Houyi Bow.

But because she never uses it people forget that she even has it. Today, the might of her arrow and bow were revealed to the world.

And a new fact emerged in this battle. Katarina is the strongest woman in the world...only if Sofia did not use her bow.

The arrow flashed by like flash of light and every assassins that come out from that rip in space all felt a sting of pain in one part of their body before they all exploded in a fireworks of blood and gore.

And then the whole world was calm again.

BOOOM! Azief body did not finished his transformation but Azief couldn't care right now

And he flew as fast as he is breaking space and ripping the time-space barrier around him as he arrived almost an instant beside Sofia who is about to be unconscious.

His eyes are anxious and there is fear in his eyes.

Death Monarch, the strongest man in the world that did not even show one trace of fear when he was fighting the Heavens and not even when the assassins appeared.

But now, for the first time since the battle begins, he shows fear.

And he grabbed her and hugs her tightly.

While hugging her he transferred Life Force into her. Azief life force right now has increased tenfold as he is as eternal as the Heavens right now.

Life force is thrumming inside his every meridians and veins and it is channeled into Sofia body reforming back her Inner World and healing her injuries.

But her body is dangerously at the breaking point. If not for Azief fast action, she probably would have to spend time in a coma after this , and permanently abolish her hard earned work in forming her Disk

Azief for a moment, wanted to take that Houyi Bow and break it into two because of his rage. But Sofia words bring Azief to a standstill

'I'm not late am I?' Sofia said weakly as she is coughing up blood. Azief face turned hard and he hug her tighter.

He kissed her on her hair and his eyes is red as water is forming around the edges of his eyes

'No, you're not'

'Good. Uhuk' she said as she coughed up another black blood from her lungs as her body slowly regains back its vitality.

But her potential will always be permanently scarred. But she didn't seem to care. Azief body is trembling. That moment just now is probably the most terrifying moment in Azief life.

The thought.....of losing her...just the thought of losing her fill his mind with a future of an endless darkness.

Having her in his arms, hugging her tightly to make sure she is still here calms his heart down. Azief don't know what to say right now, so he only hugs her.

Sofia could not see him because Azief is hugging her. Smiling she tries to move her hand but unfortunately it is withered like a dried rotten plum exposed to the sun.

She couldn't use her hands right now to hold Azief cheeks. To wipe the tears that is slowly coming down from his eyes and falls down onto her shoulders.

So, she lean her face slowly and gently kissed his neck. And she said

'See, I could do what she could do too.' Azief stiffened hearing Sofia words.

Azief did not feel happy hearing it. Instead he felt guilty and his entire body trembles. All fo this....and Azief shakes his head. This is not what he wanted for her.

His words trembling he gently caressed her beautiful smooth silky hair and said

'You didn't have to do it, you know? I never blamed you. I never wanted you...to think you aren't enough. '

Sofia hearing this, in his embraces only smiles bitterly. In her eyes she could see Katarina hundreds of miles away and Katarina is also looking at her.

Sofia closes her eyes before opening it back.

Her eyes are getting lazy and heavy.

The life force Azief channel will save her life but it does not change the fact that Sofia using that arrow expended almost everything in her being.

She would have to rest and even Azief boundless life force must not force Sofia body to accept all of it. Unless Azief want Sofia body to explode with such massive life force injected into her body. Azief has to take it slow.

'I'm tired' she whispers to Azief

'Lean on me' Azief gently reply. Sofia smiles as she could feel her eyes is slowly about to close. Then she asked

'This is not a dream is it?' Sofia asked.

It has been a long time since she felt him on her. It has been a long time since she could feel this warmth covering her. It is a familiar feeling that she wanted since the day she left.

Azief hug her tighter, tears is about to falls down from his eyes even more

'No, it's not' he answers. Sofia eyes is already half closed and she whispers to Azief ears that almost broke Azief heart with pain

'If it's a dream....don't wake me up' she said as both of her eyes close.

As she drifts into unconsciousness, she felt like she is walking on clouds, free and unrestrained, happy and euphoric.

And she knows at that moment she is fucked. Because she has fallen so deeply, over the heel kind of love for Azief.

She would never say it and she would deny it to death if anyone asks but it is probably since he saved her from the Super croc, her heart has always beats for him.

Though he would never know that. That is her secret. And every time they kiss, his kiss is like sweet cotton candy. It is one of the things that Sofia notice when she kissed him. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

When they walk together in the garden or the park, he would hold her hand tightly and she always likes that.

And sometime when he is not looking she would sneak furtive glances on him. She doesn't think Azief knows how handsome he is when you look at him from his right side.

That feeling has always been saved up deep in her hearts.

That why she is falling crazy in love with him. And as she is thinking of this, her eyes closed and she falls unconscious...with a smile on her face.

In the sky, Azief has finished transferring life force inside Sofia body to make sure she will not be in danger after she wakes up. He holds her and then closes his eyes.

Then opening back his eyes, a strong life force burst out from his body that the sky above him changed color to blue.

The red sky is no longer there instead it is replaced by a blue sky. His entire energy recovers like a dry tree revived in spring. His Inner world was constructed as fast as lightning strikes the earth

His body and energy completely recovered. He made a fist and he felt completely transformed. He kissed Sofia forehead and then his body split into two.

His Shadow Clone appears and takes Sofia body as it flew across the South Atlantic Ocean. He looks in the distance and he saw the assassins.

The one that is not yet dead.

He slightly curled his lips and there is maliciousness in his eyes.

He had always pursued the perfect physical body and the powerful force were just the way of Perfection that he had always pursued.

The assassins were about to run away in all direction but then even before they could take that one step Azief spoke, his voice is like the decree of the Heavenly Will.

‘SEAL!’

BOOM!

Thunder exploded from the blue sky as vines of lightning bolts stretched out forming a thunder cage around the entire sea.

Azief is trapping not only the area but he also at the same time Seal the Space around it.

Unless these people are able to break space and direct it to somewhere else, then they could forget of trying to teleport their way out of this

On the other hand the higher up of Kasap that is watching this scene in their headquarters all felt bitter.

Sithulran, Will of the World, Extermination thunderbolts, and even the Heavenly Thunder of Extermination all fought the Death Monarch in the span of one day.

And all of these forces still aren’t enough to bring him down. Kasap organization thought that they would score big after targeting Death Monarch.

Who would have thought they have no made an enemy out of Death Monarch...new and improved.

Azief survived all of this and now he had a flawless perfect physique that could endure Laws altering.

Even before this he was the top notch person in the world. And now he had transformed himself to become even more powerful. The thought itself was terrifying!

Azief look at the sky and he felt that the Heaven is weakening. And as such the rate of the world healing would also be affected and also the spawning of the weak monsters.

Right now, since Azief has fought the Heavens, and survived one way or another the Heavens have no choice but to recognize Azief existence

But to say it recognize Azief it is like under playing down Azief capability. Instead of recognizing it, is more the fact that the heavens is incapable of doing anything to him anymore.

Azief stood in the air valiantly, with his dark black robe fluttering in the wind.

The chilling atmosphere that is emanating from him is flowing between the heaven and earth, and all the people of the world that is watching this scene gulped in awe.

The imminent vibe of death and destruction radiating from him indicated that he was not going to let it end here.

He look at the frightened assassins in the distance and he gave them an eerie smile that would be the last thing they saw as Azief glance at his fist and then look back at those assassin.

Frightened by Azief smile, some of those assassin cried in fear. Then he said

‘You people really do not give me any respect? Do you think my reputation is built of hot air? YOU DARE!’ His voice is like thunder roaring as the entire sky tremble and shakes.

Then suddenly he disappeared from the eyes of the assassin because his speed was so fast that their eyes could not even perceive it

In an instant he appeared in front of those people. He lift up his hand as the wind around him all condense and exploded as a primordial energy that seems to come from ancient time covered the whole thunder cage.

And then a powerful force of destruction swept the area inside the sealed space of the thunder cage.

And wherever that force of destruction swept by everything was extinguished. One could hear the wailing and screams of those assassins before they turned into dust.

The screaming of their pain make people that were watching sweat buckets of fear. Then Azief look back at the sky and he waved his hand and the thunder cage was dispersed.

He took a long time looking at the Heaven and then he said

‘Today, I have something I need to confirm’ as he clench his fist and a look of determination appears in his eyes.

Whatever Azief wanted to confirm, it seems today event is about to come to a close.

[Chapter 343: What is heaven will? \(1\)](#)

INDIA

HAMPI

The forest is vast and the trees are tall and large, and the winds inside this forest is calming and serene. It is a forest that doesn’t seems to hide anything sinister or evil.

At night, beast comes out and in the morning they return back.

It is a typical kind of forest in the world after the Fall.

Inside this large forest, there is one small structure that many people would not realize if one just passes by this area in a flash.

On top of that structure, a flock of raven perched themselves on the ledges and the eaves, their eyes seem to be observing all.

While some of the other flock of ravens perched on top of the large and tall trees nearby. On the ground, serpent's slithers around the branches and hides themselves among the leaves

Two person walks surrounded by green mist as they stepped over the veins of dead trees that have envelops the place that they are about to enter.

Their eyes are both excited and their steps are marked with purpose. These two people are a man and a woman.

The man is especially excited, a smile is on his face and his eyes narrowed. The woman on the other hand shows more of an innocent curiosity.

One of the serpent comes out of hiding and coil itself around the man.

The man smiles and took the serpent on his hand and the serpent was enveloped by a green mist and morphed into a staff with a serpent head.

The woman did not seems shocked and was more interested about this structure that remains standing even after the Fall. It even seems like it has not even get scratched.

'Interesting. Very interesting' the woman said. The man nodded in agreement.

They slowly walked inside the structure, vigilant in every step. They already got ambush by a monster horde before arriving here.

The structure that they are entering is an ancient looking temple

The man seems to marvel at the temple structure, his eyes beaming and the woman on the other hand look left and right to make sure there is no threat to the man before once again examining the Temple interior

It is hard to see the Temple because from a distance it is covered by tall hills and tall and high trees.

This Temple was not as ancient looking before the Fall, but after the Fall it was like it is transformed.

Of course before the Fall happens, there is no hills and no tall trees near this temple but after the Fall, the geography and the flora and fauna around this Temple changed as it did on many other place all over the world.

They walk inside the Temple and the man smiles. He even wanted to laugh as he could not contain the happiness inside his heart.

As he walks one could see red blood drips from his dark red robe and the boots he wears leave a blood footprint.

Leaves fallen down from the robes.

The same could be said for the woman that followed that man faithfully from behind.

Outside the temple hundreds of monsters were slaughtered, leaving their gigantic carcass to cover the area around the Temple.

Their bodies were scattered around like a mess and their blood dye the grass and the soil wet and dark

As these two people walked inside the first thing they noticed about the inside of the Temple is pillars. Lots and lots of pillars.

The man knows this pillar is not ordinary pillars. He once read about this Temple. He approached done pillar and then he wondered.

'Is it really true?' he muttered. His question was heard by the woman.

'What is true?' The woman asked, slightly looking puzzled looking at all these pillars.

The man only smiles and then he taps his fingers on the pillars and that simple and gentle tap of his finger created sound of music inside the Temple echoing and reverberating inside it.

It was a pleasant melody. A wind blows by that caresses their cheeks and the summer scent could be smell inside the Temple.

The music did not come from him but from the pillars. The wind and the summer scent is alos probably the work of this pillar.

That man smiles.

'Musical pillars' he said and them he added

'Magical musical pillars'

'Oh' the woman said, closing her eyes and opening her ears as she started to listen to the melody before it fades out.

'That is interesting' she said as she opens her eyes. The man only nodded. Then he said

'Fifty-eight pillars. Not fifty-six. That is the interesting thing' He said to himself. The woman finally understands something. This man knows this Temple more than he let on.

So she asks

'You know this temple, Lord Loki?' A woman that is beside that man said.

'Yes' Though he did not exude confidence when he answers that question. These two people are none other than Loki and Trisha.

Loki nodded.

'I dare not say I know it. But I heard of it.' He added

'All good things I guess'

Loki only smiles and Trisha knows not to go down that rabbit hole. She also did not say anything as she looks around at the temple.

Loki faintly felt a little ease now that they are here.

After knowing the location of that Orb, Loki and Trisha immediately come to the location in the Treinheim paper after finished sending off Ezzio.

The Treasury is another place while the orb is here. Why it appears here and not in the Treasury is also weird.

Because Trisha saw the orb in the Treasury.

But now it is here. Loki doesn't want to see Ezzio again so maybe after this he would ask how that Orb appears here through some other kinds of communication device.

He needs to improve his social skills after all. Loki shakes his head after arriving here.

This area used to be a village.

A poor village but a peaceful village.

Like most villages in the world it is ordinary with a little bit of pain and some small joy of life.

The Fall changes everything

After the Fall, nobody lives around here anymore because there are many beast and monsters that roams around this area.

The village people is probably all eradicated, eaten by monster or killed by other people or by the wars that ravaged all of India during the years where warlord rules over large area.

Though Loki put his bet on monsters.

When Loki arrived here he saw hundreds of monster, all gigantic and many of them the size of a small hill.

Probably only one of them is enough to swallow all of the villagers of this village.

He then immediately kills all of them as they are obstructing him to enter the Temple. After killing all of them and the coast is clear of any ambush he and Trisha finally enter the Temple.

This Temple is the Vittala Temple in Hampi State

Though it might have a different name nowadays considering the many warlords that spring up in India after the Fall.

India in this past couple of years remains largely independent from the two great organization that have begun claiming stakes since they have been organized.

But the influence of the Republic and the World Government is slowly seeping among the warlords. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The benefits of joining them sometime even outweighs the cons

Loki could care less. After all he did not come to the past to care about matter of nation of kingdoms.

He is fighting for the highest stake.

He is fighting for the fate of the entire Universe.

As Loki walk inside the temple, he could recognize the displays of beautiful Dravidian architecture and carvings that truly speaks of those artisans of those times.

Loki grins as he recognized something.

Loki through his sensitive sense also sense some magics imbued in those architecture, in the murals on the walls, on the statue that lined ups on the outside of the temple.

It is everywhere. It is finite, infinitesimal even, but it is there.

Loki knows that many of the stories about gods in many cultures refer to those creatures that visited earth thousands of years ago.

The stories are not just stories and the myths aren't just myths. There is a grain of truth in the old stories and old myths.

Loki look around, his eyes seems to want to burn the image of this Temple inside his mind.

Then he smiled

'India was probably also visited by those creatures' he muttered

To say that those creatures are God is not entirely false. At least to the eyes of those primitive ancestors of humanity they must look like Gods.

After all they could control the weather, predict the movement of the heaven and Earth, moves mountain and direct the waves of the sea with the simple matter of waving their hands.

'It is always a temple' Loki muttered in annoyance. Loki recognizes that after the Fall some Temple were morphed to contain some rare treasures or monster.

'Musical pillars' Trisha muttered in amazement.

Loki nodded and began explaining

'Yes, musical "magical" pillars' He stressed on the magical part and Trisha could only roll her eyes and shakes her head.

But Loki pretend like he did not see what Trisha just did and resume explaining things about the Temple.

'It baffles people of course. From what I know a long time ago a British man tries to unveil the mystery by breaking two of the pillars but they could find nothing inside it. So, it should be fifty-six pillars' and he smiles a knowing smile.

Trisha found this weird.

Then Trisha look again at the Temples and then she realizes something and she look back at Loki.

'But there is fifty-eight pillars' Loki nodded with a mysterious smile.

'It does, doesn't it?' Loki said without explaining any explanation.

'This Temple.... does it have connection with those creatures?' Loki thought to himself.

[Chapter 344: What is heaven will? \(2\)](#)

Loki went to the Main Hall and behind him Trisha followed only to see something that make his eyes narrowed.

An altar.

This altar is weird in that it doesn't seem to originally exist in this Temple before.

The altar was made by some kind of illuminating rocks but the color coming out from the altar is not blinding.

Instead it only glows intermittently with bluish dark glow.

'It is supposed to be there' Loki said, and one could see he is slowly getting angry

Loki looks at what supposed to be the place where that Orb is. He sighed.

'It's not there' Trisha said stating the obvious which only increase Loki irritation

'I have eyes. I could see' Loki said sarcastically, as his eyes turn cold. Trisha clicked her tongue in annoyance and then said

'Could it be Ezzio lied to us?' Loki shakes his head almost immediately

'No. It is not him' Trisha looks questioningly at Loki and asks

'How are you so sure?'

Loki comes closer to the altar where the Orb should be. Then he pointed to the base of the altar

'Look'

Trisha come closer and examines it. There is a scribble. No, she thought as she finally recognizes it.

'It is a painting. Of clouds' Loki nodded

But Trisha doesn't understand.

What does a painting of clouds mean to Loki and why does that makes Loki sure that it is not Ezzio that is lying to them? That is what puzzles Trisha the most

Loki knows Ezzio.

He wouldn't dare do it because Ezzio knows him and he knows Ezzio.

And if he really doesn't want Loki to get the orb he wouldn't even try to negotiate. Since Ezio doesn't know the use of that orb he didn't even have any motivation to keep it.

Of course if he knew, Loki knows whatever persuasion he said would not be able to let Ezio give the location of this Orb.

The second reason was because he is sure it is not Ezio is because of that painting.

He knows of that painting. It is like a calling card. He has seen it a few times on his dealing with the many seedy people in the crime underworld.

At first when he saw the empty altar he thought it is Yewa Hafar work. That he had found it. But no. It is not his work.

There isn't that stench.

At least it is better that this Orb falls into the hands of that person instead of Yewa Hafar. But still, Loki would find his heart more at ease if that thing is in his hand.

'Lord Loki, tell me, what does it mean?' Trisha asked

'The moving clouds high on the heavens. That is his symbol'

'Symbol? Whose symbol?' Loki bitterly smiles as he answers

'I don't expect you to know him. He is quite reclusive and he rarely shows himself to the world. But he had quite a run in with the World Government and the Republic last year. But because they were so many shocking things that happens last year people might have even forgotten about him'

'Who are you talking about, Lord Loki?'

Loki look at that painting, the flourish of that style of painting shows the arrogance of its painter and sighed.

'Ku. Or Sora. It could be translated as the sky or Heaven. But it could also means Void.' Then Loki added

'In the Void is virtue, and no evil. Wisdom has existence. Principle has existence, the Way has existence, spirit is nothingness' Loki suddenly spouts a quote from Miyamoto Musashi in the Book of Five Rings

The moment Trisha heard that name she immediately remembers that person. Void!

'You mean Void stole it. That guy stole it? He didn't seem like a thief' Loki nodded

'Why?' she asked

'I don't know. And it doesn't matter why he stole it. But we must get it back.' Loki frowned. He had to hand it to Time.

It is making him work for it.

Trisha look at Loki frown and then she sighed.

'Will you not tell me what about this Orb that had you all riled up?' Trisha asked, her eyes staring at Loki.

Loki only smiles bitterly but he did not answer.

'Another secret? Or is it another lie? Or both this time?'

Loki did not say anything. So, Trisha also becomes silent. After a few second of awkwardness she said

'The Broker?' she asked

'The Broker' Loki replied.

Trisha walks out from the Temple first while Loki stays inside. He sighed and then he smiles.

Then he slowly tapped his finger on the pillars as a melody sounded from the pillars, the sound carried by the wind of the forest and he smiles a little bit wider

He understands something as he tapped these musical pillars.

Could it be the reason why Yewa Hafar could never find the orb is because it is in this temple?

Could it be this melody that comes out from this Temple is the same kind of melody that comes out from the Wheel of Reincarnation?

Loki heard it of course.

That melody.

But not during Azief summoning of the Wheel. He heard it too but it not quite the same a Azul melody when he make his Wheel rotates.

He heard it a long time ago when he met Azul. It is probably why it doesn't have much effect on him.

He realizes that during the Final battle, that melody could weaken Yewa Hafar.

Of course at that time it is not Yewa Hafar the whole world was fighting. It is his master. And his master has no match in this Universe.

Loki taps his finger on another pillar and another melody sounded.

This Vittala Temple has fifty-eight musical pillars. Could it be if one taped the whole pillars a new melody might come out? Is that the reason why so many beasts roamed around here? And if so, what Melody this is?

And then Loki had a feeling. He closes his eyes as he tries to sort out all the thoughts that is swimming inside his mind right now.

Could somebody have foreseen this thing all those thousands of years ago, and help humans to build this temple by imbuing some magical properties in these pillars to make sure it does not fall into the hands of Yewa Hafar?

Or is it just a happy coincidence that the same melody that could suppress Yewa Hafar is the same temple where that orb is located?

It is hard to believe it is just a coincidence

'Fate?' Loki asks in this empty temple and his voice slowly was drowned out by the sound of music that comes from him tapping the pillars.

'Destiny?' he asked again and he smiles.

Then he laughed.

'I never even believe in those things. Not because I deny its existence. But because I don't want to be chained by it'

Then he added

'My Grand Path is not that different from Azief Grand Path'

Then he laughed even more boisterous as his hand keep touching and tapping the pillars as he walks out from the temple with a joyful mood, the melody rings inside the Temple, resonating and like a bell tolling, sound only certain people could hear

He might lose the Orb but he senses something more important than that. Something or someone have foreseen all of this and that something or someone is probably on his side.

Whether that something is fate or destiny or someone or something else, Loki now have more confidence.

It is just a premonition but Loki premonition is usually scary good. When you once see the secrets of the Universe, Loki premonition is no longer just some normal premonition.

It could even be considered a supernatural premonition.

Is it a Deus Ex Machina? Because Loki kinda need one right now. Nothing is going his way. He always hated reading story that have Deus EX machine in its plot.

But in real life, he desperately wanted some kind of divine help that will help him save this fucking Universe.

He is tired of doing this alone and he is battered by fate and destiny. He is like Sisyphus pushing a rock to the top of a cliff only for the rock to steamrolled him at the top and he had to repeat it again and again.

But he kept going. Probably that is why Time God Jean in the future chose him.

Because he probably knows that no matter how sick and tired, how beaten and broken he is going to get trying to save this Earth and all of the Universe he will not give up.

He just couldn't give up...not when hope is there. It is kind of cruel to have hope sometimes. It makes people unable to let go.

Not until that last moment came. No one understands this obsession and fervent desire unless they experienced the Final Battle. It was hopeless from the very start.

It is why he understood Louise and Morgana in a way. Morgana might not have fought in the Final battle but she also probably lost a few important people in her life in that battle.

Even until the end, Loki still doesn't understand Morgana and what she truly wants. Even now, he is questioning what Morgana told her about her motive.

She always said she wanted to kill Death Monarch but Loki could see there is love in her eyes when looking at Azief.

It is the gaze a daughter gave when they look at their fathers. Loki sighed as he wondered whether this premonition is really right.

Loki then walks out from the Temple and saw Trisha waiting for her.

'You really wanted to see the Broker? Don't you at least wanted to wait a couple of months...you know to let things cool down a bit?' Trisha asked

'What's wrong?'

'I know you don't like seeing him especially after...you know' Trisha said. Loki only bitterly smiles and said

'Desperate times call for a desperate measure.' Trisha only shakes her head. It is not really desperate right now.

But she must admit seeing the Broker and hearing what that person had to say is probably the fastest way to get information on Void.

Void. A reclusive expert like that is hard to find and even harder to trace.

'I don't think the Broker will forget that you sabotage that person plans in Bolivia. The Broker lost a lot of men that day' Trisha said

She looks worried. Loki on the other hand only waved his hand and smile

'I am just worried that if you go to the Broker this time, that there will be a trap waiting for you'

Loki shakes his head.

'Let's just say I have leverage. Just open the portal' Trisha harrumphed in dissatisfaction.

'Fine. If you got trapped there don't blame me later' Loki only chuckles.

Trisha then threw out an octagon shaped metal on the ground as the space around it weakens and a portal to another place emerged out from the octagon shaped metal.

Loki enters the portal and Trisha follows behind as they disappear from the Temple.

The flock of ravens around the temple flaps their wings upwards and disperses and the serpents that slither around the grass and around the branches dissipated into green mist that is carried over by the wind.

The place was quiet and calm after Loki and Trisha left. Half an hour later however something weird seems to be happening. It is the second weird thing to happen in this area today.

The wind change directions and the area felt like it is being compressed and stretched until it reaches its breaking point.

Then a space distortion happened and the space deconstructed itself around the Temple as a person seems to come out from the thin air. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Destruction energy emanated out from him.

That person looks around the area. He saw the destruction left behind by Loki and Trisha and only smiles.

He saw the Temple and he was about to enter the Temple but then he stopped.

Looking at the Temple, his eyes seem to be wavering with feeling of fears.

He looks at the Temple in disgust and backed away from the entrance of the temple. He could hear the ringing of the melody inside the Temple and his face frowned.

‘No wonder, no wonder I could never find it. It is here’ he said to himself.

That person however did not seem that disappointed as he said

‘At least it is not here anymore. It is fair game for anyone now, Trickster’ that person said with a malevolent smile on his face.

He then walks back from the Temple and as he takes a step he disappeared from the area. The winds then blow gently and the forest is calm again.

Everything seems calm.... on the surface

[Chapter 345: What is heaven will? \(3\)](#)

SOUTH ATLANTIC OCEAN

The thunder no longer roars, the winds on the sky slowly dissipating and the heaven seems to be defeated. But that person still looks at the Heavens like it still had one last thing to do.

His eyes show he is not yet done.

‘Not yet’ he whispers, his eyes are sharp and severe.

‘It is not enough’ It is not yet enough for that person. His black robe seems to have given the illusion of the people that is watching, like that black robe could cover the whole world.

Great auras of powers emanated from him, an energy of seven different energies that influence all the energy around him.

This man decided that today is the day. He needs to resolve something in his heart. Only then could he confidently tread his Grand Path

‘Today, I have something I need to confirm’ he said as he clenches his fist and a look of determination appears in his eyes.

There is only one person in the world that could look at the Heaven this defiantly and without an ounce of fear. He is the legend of the world and the strongest man in the world Death Monarch Azief

His heart is blazing with a willpower to defy the Heavens

And then something happened. Something that he willed to happen. Because right now, what he needed is time.

Right now, he needed time to think and contemplate because the next step is important and he needs to prepare his mind. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Because he could feel it.

That thin barrier between mortal and God.... he is almost grasping it. He is grasping at empty air right now.... but he knows it is there.

Somewhere.... that barrier is there. And when he found it...then and only then he could break that barrier apart and surpass his limit.

Right now, everything else is tuned out of his mind. It is strange and weird. He out of all the heroes of this era is plagued by problems of the emotional kind.

It should have slowed him down in his journey to strength or at least halted his ascend to the peak of power.

Yet it did not and it never has.

One could even say that the problem of his heart become a fuel for him to understand more. When he wanted to run away from his matters, he went cultivating.

Just like right now. As he decided to confirm something and as he gazes upon the clouds and the sky above it, everything faded away.

All of his distracting thoughts flew away like he is waving his hand and the clouds all moved away and all he is thinking about is none of those things.

His eyes seem to be shining with some kind of ancient wisdom and the aura in his body emanated that feeling of an ancient being like it is etched in his bones

And something seems to be formed deep inside him.

It is a kind of willpower that trumps everything. It is desire, a want, a need...yet it surpasses all that and none of that.

It is difficult to explain and even harder to understand.

Nothing could erase it or wear it down once it is formed.

A pure desire of wanting to know...of what binds him and what chains him in this vast Universe, that desire turns into a flame that could not be extinguished

A Will.

In his mind, he asks these questions. Is there truly no free person in this world? Is being a true free person is a curse instead of a blessing?

What is true and false? Azief only wanted to know this question. But the more answers he got, the more question he had to ask.

He didn't want to be the frog that think the sky he saw from the bottom of the well to be his Heavens.

He wanted to know more and see more, feel more and understand more. He wanted to soar on the sky and see what is out there.

He wanted to be...more...more than what he is right now.

He is still looking at the sky, his eyes clear and full of determination. However, this is not the same sky that everybody is seeing right now.

And in their eyes.... Thing are a little bit different than the way Azief sees the world.

Because right now, in Azief mind everything is slowed down and as such his eyes are looking at winds slowly disappears in slow motion, a distant thunder stretched out in almost a snail crawling time span.

To be more accurate his perception is speeded up and everything seems slow. As he looks at the heaven he is thinking of many things.

Today he is about to confirm something. And if he does, then this path that he had taken is correct.

Azief think of all the things that happened since the Fall. There are many things that have happened and there are some things that have passed him by.

He was the same person back then. At least some of that part of him still exists. There is regret a bit in that, and some longing for that past version of him.

But, he embraces it. All of it. The regret and the longing

He is remembering each and every single one of those memories. It is the reason why he becomes whatever he is right now.

As things appears slow in his eyes, Azief could even see some wind that is slowly forming under the perception of his eyes.

He could saw the particle around his body is being pushed away by the emanation of energy coming out from his body

He wanted to sigh and wanted to complain

In this world, no one seems to understand him. Or the things he did. When what he did and what he thoughts of is extremely simple.

There are many opinions regarding him. Some say that he is a Devil not caring about all the lives in the world.

And it is not hard to understand why he got such a reputation. Each time he battles someone, the people that was caught on the crossfire was numerous.

Some of them survive, while others become collateral damage.

If one looks at his battle against the World Government almost a million has died when he attacked that Island of Peace with his Seven Battlestars.

And of course because of his disregard for people when he is in a battle unless that people is the people he knows or have relations with who he saved, other would usually become his unintentional victim and that disregard for lives gained him many enemies.

When he killed so many people in the Island of Peace, those soldiers he fought...did they not have fathers, sons, daughters or wives?

Didn't he fear those people would seek him to avenge their family?

But did he care? He didn't. Because no one could harm him. A person couldn't, and a hundred people couldn't and even a thousand people couldn't.

Those that try such things have already turns to ashes beneath the roads of ashes and dust beneath the Death Monarch boots.

A Devil. That is what some people believe.

However, the people of Pandemonium believe him to be the guardian angel of their lives. Azief did not even have to do anything to gain such reputation among the citizen of Pandemonium.

As long as he sits on that throne is the Centre Palace of Pandemonium, the safety of Pandemonium is guaranteed.

His existence alone is deterrence to those who have ill will.

Everyone who lives under the grace of Pandemonium pray to the Death Monarch and love him even if he doesn't love them

Because Death Monarch did not need their love and nothing would change even if those people didn't love him.

Nonetheless, temples are erected for him to show their love for him. Some even believes the more they love him, the more they would receive the care of the Death Monarch.

He did not discourage it...but he did not encourage it. He did not want to know if people are building a temple for him and he does not care enough to discourage them.

After all, the tragic affair that happens since the Fall could break a person mind. Not everybody is sane these days.

Even Azief sometimes question his own sanity sometimes

The things he did and the things he had try doing and the question is his mind all shows him that he had become a different person.

He did not shy away from killing and when he had an objective he would not mind risking his life to make sure he would accomplish it.

This is nothing like him before the Fall. He is not a cowardly but he is not that brave either.

And probably that is the reason why those insane people built those temples for him.

In a chaotic world, to live as safely as they did in Pandemonium, to prosper and thrive in a world full of dark forces and monsters in the forms of beast and people, is because of the large shadow that the Death Monarch cast all over the world.

It is a large shadow that chills the heart of any criminal and thunder in the hearts of other forces.

His name alone is enough to make sure criminal think ten times before doing something and make large organization and warlord to halt their moves confirming many things before doing anything.

Then there are also some people who believe him to be ambivalent in action and behavior. And this is also hard to dispute. He could be like that sometimes.

And there are people that believe him to be just an eccentric person like those experts that seclude themselves in mountains or secret islands and don't want to enter the world stage.

While some other people believe he is just like other power hungry people that wanted to rule and conquer the world like the World government and the Republic using his brute strength as his weapon to slowly conquer the whole world.

Azief smirk a bit thinking of this.

[Chapter 346: What is heaven will? \(4\)](#)

If there is one thing he wanted, ruling the world is not one of it. It is too inconvenient and it did not answer the question he had in his heart and in his mind.

If ruling the world would show him the answer, then he might be interested.

It is the reason why the World Government have relaxed against him and why the Republic try their best not to get into conflict with him.

Because they both know that their interest does not align, so why bother making themselves to be enemy with him.

But both of them are also wrong on their perceived reasons of why Death Monarch did not desire the world.

The World government believes he is just being lazy and found it troublesome to have the grand aspiration that they have, to unite humanity and bring peace to the world.

They believe it to be a grand aspiration. To Azief however that grand aspiration is laughable.

The Republic on the other hand believes that the reason why he does not want to rule the world is simply because he is not interested in it.

They were both wrong. Azief himself never like ruling people and was not adept at it but that does not mean he is a wooden statue.

He used to have this thought of also ruling the world, and he also had interest in it in the beginning. Only after knowing some things and understanding some things, he lost interest.

Pandemonium is one of the three great powers in the world and everyone knows that the Death Monarch rules it.

But is he really the one that rules Pandemonium? He created Pandemonium. That is true.

But did he rule it?

No.

That is the truth. He did not rule it. People forgot that while he sits on the throne and his word is law, he never rules Pandemonium directly.

People forget because all of Pandemonium official establish laws according to what they think Death Monarch likes and dislikes.

They know the Death Monarch hated organized crime so they banned them.

They know that the Death Monarch hated slavery, so any slavers that dare to sail the Pandemonium Sea would be executed.

When all of these laws were enacted and written Azief had never spoken anything about it. But the officials were all proud.

Because to those officials the silence of Death Monarch in those issues means his assent and his approval. If he does not agree he would surely say something

These officials all have seen how the people outside Pandemonium. They all acted like beast and monsters.

Without laws and enforcers to enforce those laws, people commit crime when it suits them, killing and even more horrendous crime was committed, and people suffering are as heavy as the weight of Heavens.

But in Pandemonium it is different. Death Monarch sitting on the high Throne is like the most effective deterrence.

No one wanted to be pulverized into atom particles with one punch of Death Monarch

The people that are in Pandemonium court are all volunteers.

Seeing Pandemonium in peace and a good place to live for civilized person, they all believe that they are doing good in the world

They do good things so they believe themselves to be a good person.

They all think that they have read the Death Monarch mind and serve the court in the best interest of Death Monarch.

If they know Azief could care less about the courts and its officials, how sad would it be for them.

He did not decide policy, did not establish laws, did not care much about taxation and one could even say he does not care who comes and who goes in his court.

Those who rule it is his officials. And who is those officials?

It is the people under his friend employed.

The people that Sina trusted, the people that Wang Jian, Athena, Freya, Somi believes and trusted.

They filled the vacancy in the central governance of Pandemonium.

Probably only Loki understand him and probably only Loki could see that while Death Monarch words is like a decree from the Heavens to the people and the officials of Pandemonium, he never directly rule.

When he was offered the throne, he took it.

Why?

Because not taking it will be inconvenient and taking it will be convenient. It is that simple.

The one that created the government was not him.

He never cares for such thing and he never understands why the people after the Fall wanted to establish governments or create some kind of law or governance.

This is probably the attitude that made Azief the first person that touched the barrier between Sovereign which is as lofty as a true God compared to the other stage of cultivation.

To Sovereign, unless you are at least half Sovereign you are no different than a mere mortal.

Even Half Sovereign, if a Sovereign really wanted to kill them even if a Half Sovereign muster all of their strength, they would surely die without a shadow of a doubt.

Azief thoughts was different than the other people of the world and he did not share their belief and their desire to create the old world.

Because that old world has crumbled and so does its way of life. Azief accepted this easily and embrace it wholeheartedly.

But not all of the people in the world is like him.

To Azief he does not understand why the people of the world could not see that it doesn't matter what civilization you created, what kind of organization you form or what kind of conglomerations you create, with sufficient power one could turn it to dust in one swish of one hand.

Azief saw it earlier than the other.

Or probably he is the only one that realizes such things and determinedly survives all those tribulation and life and death situation and become who he is now.

To create all of those thing is easy. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

With powers and abilities humanity possesses now, to build a building that reached the sky would probably only take a week and to create a large city would probably only take a month.

But as equally easy it is to create such thing; it is as equally easy to destroy it.

When Azief fought Sithulran, how many island was sunk down to the sea bed and how many hidden villages and lives were taken unintentionally by him?

Without power, all of those things that people created is like building a house that is built upon pillars of salt and sand.

With one gust of a wind, it would crumble down.

Which is why he had always find it weird why people like Hirate, Boris and many others instead of seeking for power waste their time busying themselves with scheming and plotting.

This is not the world before the Fall.

You can scheme and plot to take down people stronger than you...this is still true at least to a point.

But only up to a certain point.

However, when someone reaches a certain level, no matter how many schemes you could hatch and how many plots you had hidden; it would be pointless unless you could kill him.

This is why Azief strive for greater power and strength.

Because he knows when he reaches a certain level, no matter how people plotted against him or try to harm the people he loves, if he is strong enough he could reverse Heaven and Earth and render all such petty schemes and plot useless.

Azief right now could arrogantly and confidently say he is not afraid of schemes or plot. It is not because he is confident in seeing through all plots and scheme.

It is because simply that even if it's the scheme is shown or directed at him; he would just simply break it down.

It is why he did not try to scheme against Loki. It is why he does not scheme against any other people.

Because he doesn't need to and it is pointless to do so.

If he really wanted to kill, for example, if he wanted to kill Hirate do the people in the world believes that he would care even if Hirate is the President of the World government that he, Death Monarch would not dare kill him.

It is simply because it is inconvenient to kill him and Azief had never and interest in killing him. Killing Hirate would invite chaos.

And chaos would not be beneficial for him to seek the answers to those question he had in his mind.

But the most important thing Azief found the man to be..... interesting. To fail two times against him and yet have that steely determination no matter how many times he fails, to Azief, Hirate was a rare talent.

There is a strength inside him.

But it is also a waste. Azief only know one way to reach the top. Forward. He moves his feet forward and he keep walking.

He rarely looks back. He only looks back if by looking back he could move forward. Other than that, his eyes is forward and his feet keep walking.

He did not waste his time trying to build things or create things. Not because he didn't want to or couldn't.

It is simply because he knows he is not yet powerful enough to protect those things he created.

Since that is the case, why bother from the beginning to start such thing and plunge oneself into a world of hurt and pain?

He is strong now. But he knows he is not the strongest. He had climbed all the peaks that this world has to offer

But outside this Heaven, outside these cages many people have put themselves in, Azief knows, there is a Heavens beyond the heavens and there are many more peaks he needs to climb before he is truly on the apex of existence.

People said that the people standing at the top are lonely. They are all powerful old creature unmatched in power and at the same time lonely.

[Chapter 347: What is heaven will? \(5\)](#)

Azief...honestly don't know. Is loneliness the price to pay to stand on the top? He could feel it too these past few years.

He had improved by leaps and bound after his meeting with Azul. His eyes were opened to more and more secrets of the Universe.

He felt he is the only one in this road.

When he looks back he could only see a few people that is also walking the same road as he is. But the people he loves and the people he cares about was all behind him, far and almost like a mirage in a desert, unclear, trying to reach him.

Sometime he asked himself. Is he abandoning those people, or are those people abandoning him?

Is he walking too fast and they stopped because they could not follow, or is it because he walked too fast and those people, no longer wanted to follow?

He thought of this matter and he could not help feeling some kind of loneliness. He was used to loneliness. But in the past, that loneliness was not that intense as it is right now.

Because now he knows how to feel. If Sofia problem is that she feels to much then he had the problem of not knowing how he feels until the last moment.

As he walks forward and father than anyone else, he become something else. He is not a wolf. Alsurt once joked that he is Fenrir.

A harbinger of destruction and Enders of All Life. Because at the time Azief was trying to kill his feeling.

Only be being heartless could he survived. And the World Ending Wolf is heartless as it is merciless.

Alsurt once ask him if that kind of path is worth it?

At that time, that was the only path that Azief knows. But now, he knows better.

He is not a wolf. He never wanted to be a wolf.

Azief... was more than a wolf. He is even more than a lion. He is not the dragon that sails the clouds.

He is the heaven because he decides so.

This is the world which only the strong survived. To have the right to do anything in this world, one needed to abandon the feeling of weakness.

One needed to transcend common sense and common feelings. That is what Azief once believed.

But he is no longer.

It is the same reason he hated the World Government. Creating a nest for humanity, restricting their choice to choose who they wanted to be is why Azief despise the World Government.

When someone reached level 10 and if they are the citizens of the World government their growth and development will be decided by the World government. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

However, people still flocks to the World Government.

Why? Because they offer protection and a nest. To Azief that protection is a cage.

And the people of the World Government are all birds trapped in a large cage. It is no different that the heavens above Azief head.

No one knows how many times he looks up at the sky and itch to have a battle with the Heavens.

After he saw Azul his desire to contend against the Heaven grew. Each time he looks up at the sky above, his eyes seems to be challenging the Heavens.

The more Azief walk his path, the more he felt that he transcends worldliness. Heartless and merciless.

But it also makes him feel like he is slowly becoming less and less human. It was then he met Azul.

The more he experiences the lives in those sabers that feeling of humanity slowly returns. Six lives and six emotions

It is enough for such a magical experience to evoke feelings and sentiments.

And then he saw Azul. And by talking to him and seeing him executed his spell, a new road had shown itself to him.

So, he jumps lanes.

While the others still following that old lane, he notices something. So he quickly jumps lane. He did not want to follow the path of heaven.

The path of heaven is not like many people believe. It is not merciless. It is looking at all things as equals.

And looking everything as equal it is no wonder that the Heavens views human lives as straw hats and dogs.

Because everything is equal under its eyes. And as such it appears merciless and without compassion.

Azief body is full of the Heavens energy but he himself is not the Heavens and he does not want to contain the Will of the World.

He challenges the Will of the World and he had won. He did not want to usurp the Will of the World.

He only wanted to prove that his Will could take some of the space in this world and show him his Grand Path

His Will could even overpower the Heavens

He defies Heavens because he doesn't want to be merciless and heartless. If he reveals his thought people might be thinking he is spouting abstract nonsense but that is not the case.

He knows it. To cultivate the Path of the Heaven, one had to watch all things as equals.

One had to lose many things. And those things he had to lose, is something he could not do without.

So, he chooses another path. Azul chose his path because of his anger and regrets. Azief chose his path because he doesn't want to lose what he already had.

From the beginning till the end, Azief did not change. He is still greedy as he is before and as selfish as he is before.

He wanted everything and he would never let go the things that is precious to him.

And even though it inconveniences him, it is when that selfishness arises from his heart that he would get up and despite that inconvenience he could even defy the Heavens.

He is as selfish as it gets. Sacrifice someone he loves for the greater good? Fuck that. Give an equal trade for an equal power? Fuck that too.

He will not give anything and he would not be sacrificing shit

He did not care about people mocking him. Because honestly who dare mock him right to his face unless they are tired of living?

He selfishly going to do everything he could to protect everything that he had. He would not even give an inch.

That selfishness turns into an obsessiveness and that obsessiveness turns into a Will.

He wanted to roam freely on the vast earth and laugh at the Heavens, like a carefree immortal traversing the starry rivers of the Universe.

So, today he would confirm one thing. Is the Heavens...truly eternal?

Then as he thought of this, something seems to open itself inside Azief mind.

He could feel some kind of energy in his soul. It is unseen, and could not be sensed but it is there. It is something that seems to grow.

It could be strong but it could also be weak at times. It is Willpower.

And the whole world now moves at the normal pace. Azief broke from his contemplation as he could feel a qualitative change is happening in his soul

And his eyes are glowing with bluish color and seem to contain the vast universe inside it. And he smiles widely

His eyes could see it.

The energy all around the world flowing and ebbing like a wave. In Azief eyes it is manifested as a string. It is connected to everything in this world and bind everyone and everything

It is gentle at times but it can also be hard.

For a fraction of a second Azief was awe in amazement as he sees the world like this for the first time. It was absolutely breathtaking

Then he remembers what he wanted to do. And he began looking, his eyes seem to be searching something, his Divine Sense right now expanded to the whole world as he focused his senses to seek for that energy.

He then senses it and look upwards, his eyes look challenging and his face has a smirk.

And he saw a thin string that seems to want to recede back to space.

That thin string is about to merge with everything, once again encompassing the whole world and act as its Will.

Even though it is thin, Azief could see the enormous energy that thin string possesses. It has a certain divine aura about it that make people wanted to submit.

But Azief could not care less as he felt a little different than the others when it is his turn feeling that energy

His Defiant Heart seems to not care about that aura and even seems to despise and disdain it. It seems to envelop the entire world.

Azief wanted to laugh as he looks at that thin string. It is probably thick in the beginning but after attacking him, it has turn into that thin string.

A thin string that seems to hover in the world that only Azief could see but possessing such bright and powerful energy that it seems to fill the world with colors

'Is that the Will of the World? Is that it?' Azief ask himself, with his tone look like he is mocking the Heavens. And he laughs

It seems that the Will of the World is eager to leave. And an evil smile surfaced on Azief handsome face.

How could Azief just let it go like that?

[Chapter 348: Grand path \(1\)](#)

The energy is strings, tangled and untangling together like it was sew upon the fabric of time and space, of reality and whatever that lies beyond it.

The concepts were sewn upon this knitted designs and the Laws seeps into it

Azief could not help but marvel upon it. One could see many more than just strings.

Sometimes there is some floating globules of light that seems to pass through those strings and sometimes altered the appearance of the strings.

Azief still did not understand what he is seeing and what it all means but at least a new world has opened up to him.

Azief was looking at the sky like he is seeing some kind of exotic delicacies and is eager to quickly eat it

His aura is rising up and the area around him seems to bend out of their way creating blurry image of Death Monarch which only add to the terrifying pressure and his image to the people watching him

On the other hand, the whole world is looking at the Death Monarch imposing stature on the air with trepidation.

They could not help but gulp and felts sweats forming on their forehead. Such raw power and might.

If they have to face Death Monarch in a one on one battle, they are quite sure they would surely be turn into dust in just a few seconds.

To meet Death Monarch and to trade blows with him only a few people in this world are qualified.

Meanwhile on the sky, the energy emanating from Azief pressures the entire ocean as not even the wind dares to ruffles the robes of Death Monarch and the sea waves that exploded out from the sea dare not splash itself to Death Monarch

His body seems to be enveloped by a weird energy that seems to be melded with other energy

The energy around him seems to contain myriad energy of creation and destruction, like he was the source of all energy.

Around him one could still see the effect of the destruction when Death Monarch use his one wave of his hand to shot out a powerful force of destruction that kill all of the assassin.

The whole world saw how wherever that force of destruction swept by everything was extinguished and destroyed.

Just remembering the screams and the wailing of those assassins could bring a chill into one heart.

And Death Monarch appearance at that time truly made everyone who felt him felt dread.

Even after killing so many people, it was like he was just swatting a fly as he did not even change his expression.

However, he still stands there on the air, looking upwards. So the whole world was curious and also perplexed.

What else?

Right now, Death Monarch has finished his transformation and his body has recovered almost immediately.

There are no wounds on his body and nothing at all to suggest he was attacked by the Heavens most powerful arsenal.

The vital force of life that seems to spread out from him as the center is proof of that fact, as the undulating waves of energy ripple out.

So, what is he waiting for?

Then the whole world saw Death Monarch said something. To those who bought a high surveillance device they could even hear what Death Monarch was talking about.

And since Azief did not seal the area and he didn't care if people are listening, it is extremely easy for anyone to hear what he is saying

'Since you are already here, why do you want to leave in a hurry? Please stay a little bit longer. I felt it is inappropriate if I didn't repay what you have given me'

That is what they heard.

But not everyone understands who is Death Monarch is talking to.

And on Azief's face there is an evil smile

Azief was speaking to the Will of the World. The people of the world could not see the world Azief is seeing but Azief could see it.

And that is the only thing that matters. The other people are still blind but he is awake and he could see it

His guess was right.

The world is becoming sentient and has possessed a Will. This fact, everyone one way or another knows this. They could feel it.

And probably later in the future, that Will could come into the Earth morphing into a corporeal body and possessing intelligence like humans.

However, what he wanted to confirm is that whether the Will of the World could be destroyed. The Will of the World is formed from the Will of the myriad beings that live and die on Earth

Azief did not know it but if Loki is here he would answer that it could. After all, in the future this happens before.

After the Six Sovereign was crowned, Raymond and a few other Sovereigns manipulate the Divine Laws and cut the Will of the World, ending the Prohibition of Sovereign.

The Prohibition of Sovereign was ended because the act of cutting the Will of the World cuts the path of anyone for ascending to Sovereign.

'No more new Sovereign' Raymond declares this to the world at the time

The Will of the World at the time was tore apart and the Universal Laws went crazy, as the waves thrashed around the shore and the sky spouts thunder and lightning that could decimate mountains.

Azief on the other hand found the answer by himself today. He seeks and he scour and finally he found the answer.

One of the answers to many of his questions.

He breathes in and then he opens his mouth and he roars to the clouds.

The sky opened up above him and the wind was chased away bringing the clouds with him

ROAR! The sound of the wind tearing apart and space being broken fills the entirety of the sky and sound of explosion exploded out in the broken space.

The undulation of waves coming out from his roar is like a strong waves beating on a small boat in the middle of the sea as it beats the clouds and the wind squalls.

'HAHAHAHA' he laughs.

His laugh seems to echoes through the entire world. It was arrogant and unrestrained, looking down on all creations. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

However, to the people who wish the death of Death Monarch that laugh seems like a tolling bell that will only stop on the day of their death.

'He survived' some of the crime family head in some secret location in Earth spoke in resignation.

Then they would slump with a listless expression on their chair

Most of them have betted that Death Monarch would not survive today but who knows like before that bet against Death Monarch is always wrong.

Some of the crime family head seeing this turn of events where Death Monarch survived even slump on his chair looking dejected and wanted to stuff their stomach with wine and forget what happened.

The criminal world all know one thing.

That as long as Death Monarch exist, the crime families have no way of coming into the surface, of seeing the sun and breathing the fresh air.

The Kasap organization who was watching Death Monarch intently using their surveillance device after seeing the failure of their assembled elite force immediately packed up and leave all of them went into hiding.

It was organized and swift.

They don't want to face the wrath of the Death Monarch when he returns back to Pandemonium.

They are all going to lay low.

Only the old man with the monocle still stays in that dark room without a light seemingly oblivious of the failure of the HQ to eliminate Death Monarch.

Even if he knows he would probably not be scared. He only sighed and shakes his head

'I already told the Young Ones not to be too rushed. Death Monarch is not that easy to kill. They should have listened to this old man' Then the old man sighed again as he sits down at his chair and continue carving the wood.

This Old Man did not emanate any fluctuations of energy but he is not afraid of Death Monarch finding him.

If Death Monarch could find him that would truly means it is his fate to die. Because this dark room is not a normal dark room and this Old Man isn't some normal Old Man.

The Old Man keep carving the wood, concentrating fully on the wood he is trying to sculpt. He put the thoughts of killing Death Monarch to the back of his head

[Chapter 349: Grand path \(2\)](#)

Meanwhile on the sky of the South Atlantic Ocean, Azief is trying to grab the thin string with his hand.

His hand itself is envelops by seven energies that seems to be able to grab anything in this vast universe.

Wherever it passes, it either absorbs, destroy or break down the concepts and energies they clash with

Even though there is no longer thunder and lightning. The roaring of the wind did not cease and light filled the dark sky

The thin string sensed danger and immediately flashes through clouds as it retreated away as fast as it can.

Azief wanted to clear a doubt in his heart and in his mind and want to take advantage of the crisis to strengthen himself.

That is what he had always done to get stronger. Take advantage of the crisis to become stronger, no matter what. And now there is a chance for him.

His body is now like an empty receptacle.

With his body transformation, he felt he could contain more than just energies of the Universe. He could contain even worlds inside it.

His body alone is powerful enough to smash Laws. What kind of concept is that? To destroy laws just by using the prowess of the body

This kind of terrifying body physique, there is not many in the world that possesses such strength and prowess.

He roars and then he laughed. To the people watching Death Monarch behavior right now, they could not understand.

But some people understand.

Even though Oreki, Hikigaya, Raymond and Katarina are now far away from Azief location, they could still see something and sense something.

They are just not quite sure whether what they are sensing is really what they think it is. It is hard to confirm unless one sees the world through the eyes of Death Monarch

Oreki sighed. And then he turned to look toward Hikigaya and said almost despairingly

'The Wall is getting taller and taller. Can we even climb over it?' He said with a sigh

Hikigaya heard it and there is a faint smile on his face.

His eyes were shining golden colors before but now it has dimmed and the blood that drips down from his eyeballs has also dried up.

There is still some paleness on his face, his back is sweating cold sweat and his hands are still trembling because of the pain but he only smiles and said

'If it is so easy to climb this wall, why would we desire to climb it? If it is that easy, why would we even try to climb it?'

Oreki hearing this was shocked before he laughs joyfully and nodded his head in agreement.

'True' he said and then he turns to look toward Katarina. Katarina look at him and raise her chin.

Oreki only shakes his head and then said

'He is fine now'

Then he added

'He is better than fine. I just hope he remembers old favors' Oreki said looking at Death Monarch trying to grasp at something.

He didn't know what the Death Monarch is trying to grasp but he could sense something that is changing in the energy of the world.

He had a pretty good guess what Death Monarch is trying to do. In the end, his Grand Path is not the same with Death Monarch grand path

So, there is no need to understand his path

Katarina only nodded, understanding Oreki feeling.

She herself felt it and had a guess. But her Grand Path is quite similar to the path of Heavens which is why probably she didn't even try to understand Azief Grand Path.

Freedom.

That is Azief creed. But her creed is to bind. To let thing stay as they are. To froze a moment eternally

In a way her methods are the same like the Heavens.

Oreki look at Katarina lost in thought after nodding at him smiles a bitter smile and then with a flash of thunder he disappeared from the scene.

Hikigaya on the other hand no longer have the beast he had ridden to the battlefield before. Instead under his feet is balls of clouds.

He then said looking at Katarina, his voice is weak and he seems to suffer quite a grievous injury during his battle with the Divine Thunder of Extermination

'My work here is done. Tell him, I have paid my debt. We are even' Katarina nodded and Hikigaya clouds moves away as his figure slowly shrouded by a fog of clouds and disappeared from sight.

Raymond on the other hand look toward that dark clothed figure in the sky and sighed. He looks at Katarina and then he also sighs.

There is only silence on the area between Raymond and Katarina.

Other than the sound of the space breaking and wind roaring in the distance, it was like silence has descended in this part of the sky

'You're not going to say something?' Katarina asked Raymond. Raymond contemplate a bit and he close his eyes as he seems to be thinking of something

'What else is there to say? What is there more to say?' Katarina look at Raymond like he is some kind of a weird person she did not get a grasp on.

'Why did you save him? You didn't need to. And everyone knows that while Hirate try to appear buddy with him, everyone knows Death Monarch hated the World Government ways of doing things. If not for his disdain for dirtying his hand, he would have killed Hirate a long time ago' Katarina asked.

After all she understood why Hikigaya trying to save Death Monarch.

Hikigaya wanted to repay a debt. He must have saw something, a path leading to the trial he should have walked on when they last clashed in Island of Peace.

So, today he come to repay it back so he would not owe anything to Death Monarch in the future

Oreki while is not that close with Death Monarch his presence here can be understood. Oreki had always have vague relationship with Death Monarch but Raymond?

There is not much relation there nor is there a need for Raymond to try to save Death Monarch life

Even if he does not come no one would blame him. Raymond also seems to be thinking of how to answer this question.

He will not talk about Hirate matters since he did not want to talk about politics. After all it is not like the Death Monarch is that fond of the Republic either.

He will only answer why he came today.

There is a shadow of a woman that flashed by his mind when he was thinking the answer to this question and he smiles bitterly

Then Raymond answered Katarina question

'Because he wanted to save the world. He was fighting Sithulran and if no one helped him before, one could surmise they might be more opportunistic villains trying to take his life than just Kasap.'

Katarina shakes her head and decided to accept that explanation. Then she said with a kind of a mocking smile

'You are still that honorable man I know. A good guy' Raymond notice the mocking tone she use

'That is actually a burden' Raymond said.

'What is?'

'Being honorable and good' he said. Katarina was silenced and the she nodded and no longer offer any words.

If Raymond is the typical hero in a story, then Azief is a villain. Because villain is true to their desires.

Everyone have a light and darkness in their hearts. But people always pretend that they don't have that darkness in their hearts

He embraces the dark side and stay true to his desire no matter what people say. But its probably because of that he is lonely

Someone who is true to their desire is usually lonely.

Raymond just shakes his head and asks Katarina, breaking the awkward silence between them with another question that doesn't help to ease that awkwardness

'I always felt that you don't like me' He ask looking straight at Katarina.

'I don't' Katarina answered swiftly

'Why?' He asks calmly.

the answer did not shock him that much. After all he had always expected so. But Raymond didn't think she hated him because he is in the World Government.

It doesn't seem like Katarina care much about the Republic. After all the one ruling in her stead is her brother.

So he was always curios about why Katarina never seems to like him

'Why does it matter?' she asks

Raymond frowned and said

'We never clash swords against each other and I don't think I did anything to make you hate me so I want to know why'

Katarina look at the distance and saw Azief. She smiles a bit and then she answered

'He doesn't like you' Raymond was curios of this and then he also looks toward where Katarina gaze is seeing and he understand

He almost laughs at the reason

'Is that a reason?' he asks this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Katarina nodded and answer

'It is a reason for me' Raymond hearing this unexpected answer suddenly chuckles

Then like he couldn't hold it anymore he laughs at the absurdity of it all.

'HAHAHA' he laughs

'So that is the reason' he sighed and then he nodded and added

'Thank you for resolving the knot in my heart. So it was always that simple. I wish I was that simple' he said and then without turning back he fly below the sky and disappeared from sight in almost an instant

Now, only Katarina is there, looking at Death Monarch in the distance.

[Chapter 350: Grand path \(3\)](#)

Now, only Katarina is there, looking at Death Monarch in the distance.

She herself is feeling weak. Her eyes seem heavy and wanted to close and she could only see a blurry image of Death Monarch in the distance.

Then she falls down unconscious but before she could even fall down a few meters below, someone hold her and carry her down gently.

That person is wearing a black robe that seem to be knit from the darkness of the night and that person channel his life force to Katarina as that person lay her down beside another woman.

This black robe person is none other than the Clone Body of Death Monarch. Beside the unconscious Katarina is the unconscious Sofia.

Azief clone body seems to marvel at this sight and he almost smirk which is uncharacteristic of him

He sighed as he holds both of those women hands and channels his life force slowly and gently so that he wouldn't accidentally burst their body to be wrecked into deviation of energy

Meanwhile, in the sky, Azief instead of emanating an aura of embracing life on the other hand is accumulating killing intent all over his body.

The reddish black aura spreads out from him like he is the source of darkness

'Eternal...'he said and then he grins. He pushed his feet and the air on his feet crack and exploded into a deafening sound of explosion.

The space around him bend and the particles of light around him refracts and seems to waver.

Then in a blink of an eye, he moved faster, as light around him also bend and curves upward and downward at the same time while other time it is bending itself on the opposite direction.

It was silent and unseen. That was how fast he was moving. With his body getting stronger, his body could handle the pressure of the speed now forced onto him

Azief is chasing the thin string and he would never let it go.

Their chase seems to bend all manner of concepts in this world and throw every path they passed by into a chaos mess of energy

He keeps grasping around the thin air each time he moves and the thing that makes him annoyed is how close he is in grasping it.

It was so close he could almost taste the sweet taste of victory. And Azief eyes became even more determined each time the string managed to get away

Each of his grasp is like a fatal strike as the motion of his grasping movement rips apart space and distort time, creating a weird dilation of time wherever he grasp his hand

The energy that is coming out from his body did not help to minimize the damage he done to an area.

Seven energies that seems to govern all manners of concepts is emanating out of him, an unstoppable momentum of power is slowly building up with each failure

His eye is still on the price. No matter how fast the thin string seems to move Azief is always just one step behind, chasing it with his eyes wide open.

By now they already move away from the South Atlantic Ocean and the collateral damage he left behind is shocking.

Like many people once said about him, Death Monarch is a storm.

If a storm does not move, then it is good and nothing bad happens. But once a storm forms and moves, many things will get decimated by the storm

Azief after his body transformation also increases the speed his body could now exhibit and even now as he is chasing the string with breakneck speed in the eyes of the world, Azief knows deep in his heart he could push it even further.

On the other hand, the whole world was shocked because the Death Monarch seems to be chasing something in the air.

He is not only chasing something; he is chasing it with a speed that surpass the perception of even the most perceptive levelers.

And some people don't understand what Death Monarch said before he disappeared from the South Atlantic Ocean.

'Eternal? What is Eternal?'

But some people of course could understand what he means. Some reclusive experts only smile bitterly.

Death Monarch has always been contending against the Heaven. No one knew Death Monarch Grand Path but they all know that Death Monarch did not really cultivate according to the Will of the World.

One could see it from the way he acts and the way he fights.

Perfection is a taboo and sooner or later the clash between Death Monarch would happen. Those experts know it and so they could somewhat guess Death Monarch intention.

An old person drinking whiskey on some kind of dark room look at the sight and he smiles viciously

'What a person! To try to strangle the Heavens! Bold!' The old man said and he laughs.

Everyone knows Death Monarch name so fame was not the reason he is doing these things. And people like Death Monarch might even disdain such thing as fame.

So, the only reason why Death Monarch despite the pain and difficulties is doing these thing is probably because of something else.

To the old man it seems like there is only one reason why Death Monarch acted like that.

'To seek an answer'

The old man said to no one in particular.

Those who understand was shocked and those who did not could only marvel at the speed the Death Monarch is employing in his chase against some invisible force.

As he grasps the air, Azief could feel the energy of the world seeping into him like he was the sponge and the Will of all living things in the world is water.

His body is gathering divine momentum and a superior force is coming out of him that seems to shake the sky.

As his momentum keep increasing the whole world seems to become pale as dark snows rain down from the sky.

Some places in the world rain down black snow while some other pour down rain and some other places become a thunder land as thunder strikes down the Earth erratically like it was going crazy.

Azief laugh in almost an insane way seeing all of this happens with no care in the world. And it is clear from his eyes and his action he despises the way of the Heavens.

He is ferocious and deadly and the divine momentum that is building up seems to resonate with all the energy in the world.

It almost seems like the world seems to be vibrating as light bends and refract as the chase between Azief and the thin string intensifies.

Unlike before his speed was silent and leave no trace. It was almost like he wasn't there flying around the world chasing invisible things.

It was like he merged with light and then arrived at the point end of that light and then he keeps chasing using this new method.

It was like an instantaneous movement

One could at most see a flash of light before he disappeared almost immediately after.

In the blink of an eye Azief and the Will of the World has raced all across the world and leave their mark all over the world in the sign of space breaking, storms forming and thunder attacking

And the Will of the World is getting even weaker as it used all of its power to defend itself from Azief incessant act of trying to capture it

The thin string seems to have some sort of protective fog surrounding it. It is formed by the Will of all living thing in the world.

It is like an impenetrable shield. But Azief only scoff looking at that last ditch attempt.

His body is now full to the brim with the energy of the world, his momentum is heaven defying and with that he pushed his body to reach the fastest speed it ever reached as it even seems to touch the barrier of Time and Space

And for a fraction of a second Azief saw some bits of an image from the future before he appeared in almost an instant just a few inches from the thin string.

'Now' Azief shouted to himself

Azief smiles confidently as he stretched out his hand and the might of Heaven and Earth erupted out from him almost instantaneously

And with his fast movement and the energy around him that is growing even bigger his might pressure the space around him as it bends as he grabbed the string and the whole world seems to tremble the moment he grabbed it.

BBOOOM!

Volcanoes erupted in some parts of the world, the sea went crazy, the world shakes and the sky roars in pain.

The moment he grabbed that string a counter energy run through Azief body which only helps refine his already powerful body.

Azief laugh in amazement.

It does not hurt at all. Instead it was like he was bathed in cold water on a hot day, feeling refreshed

It is like some nourishment that the Will of the World provided as it tries to struggle free from Azief grasp.

'A Will' Azief said to himself as the thin string seems to struggle and utilizing everything it could try to free himself from Azief grasp.

Azief only smirk with satisfaction.

'You attacked me today' And with that sentence his eyes turn cold. Then he added

'While it did not inconvenience me and instead become an opportunity to me it doesn't change the fact that you attacked me' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He grins and said

'Weakening you is the same as strengthening me. You just attack me and expect me to just relent? That would not be appropriate considering I put myself to be your nemesis. I despise your way and will not follow it. I just wanted to confirm something' he said as he slowly grasps the thin string tighter.

The sky rumbles and one could feel the world roars from all directions. The wind blows by producing roaring sound and thunder and lightning cracked the sky

The defense around the thin string slowly crack before it slowly crumbles and all of the defenses that the thin string has erected against Death Monarch was rendered useless.

Cr....crack!

BOOOM!