

Shadow 351

[Chapter 351: Grand path \(4\)](#)

At the sound of the crack a grand explosion erupted in the air above space. It exploded with energy that it seems to parted all the clouds in the southern hemisphere.

It turns out that Azief and the Will of the World fight has gone out from Earth already as they are just a shy away from Earth atmosphere.

The thin string becomes thinner and it gave buzzing weak sound like a whimper.

The energy of the Heavens was breached and a different kind of Will usurped it. No...it is melding into it, taking away some of its specialty and devouring the useless things in that Will.

Light shattered around the thin string.

It was like the thin string was bombarded by the might of a creature that stand in defiance and run contrary to the principle of heavens.

What is the thing that Heaven believe stand on contrary against them?

Perfection!

It is a taboo and an existence that is hated by any Will of the World. Because only the Heavens could be perfect

Azief kind of understand that. It is why he was subjected under such punishment. Perfection is rare.

It is not exaggerated it almost extinct. Such being that pursue perfection either die midway or succeed and become a Supreme Being in the vats Universe.

The reason why it was so hard to pursue Perfection was because of the constant need for more energy to absorb and refine.

But on Earth, Azief knows he could cultivate his Path until the end. Because the world has the World Orb.

The thin string in the grasp of Azief is like a fish being strangled struggling to fight.

But it is useless as the rate of destruction that Azief exhibited is truly shocking.

All over the world dark black snows keep piling down, the birds fly away as the sky keep darkening, the winter wind blows from all directions, the cutting wind split hills and settlements

Azief could sense all this. But it did not make him hesitate at all.

He smiles and then he crushes the thin string with his hand as motes of energy seems to spread out all over the world.

A force spread out all over the world.

It is an invisible force but everyone could feel it. Anyone without missing even one could feel something is changing in the world.

It is a type of premonition and also some kind of instinct

Erika who was halfway across the world is on a small boat. Her head is lying on the chest of Antonius.

She felt cold suddenly like winter wind passes her by and something wet falls down on to her

When the force spread out throughout the world she opens her eyes slowly. Then she looks at the sky and her hand seems to be touching something.

She hears the Song of the Sea, the Song of the Wind, the Song of everything under the Heaven and that lives on top of Earth, their melody melancholic and full of bitterness.

She felt a Will disperses and a new Will was formed.

She shakes her head and smile bitterly.

She looks back at the sky above her and she closes her eyes before opening it back accepting what has happened

It was that droplet of water falling down from the clouds that caused her to be awake.

She saw a droplet about to fall onto Antonius forehead. She waves her hand and that droplet went away.

She did not say anything to wake Antonius. She caresses his cheek and kiss him gently.

Then she only looks at the empty space in front of her and the only thing could see is the vast blue sea and many gigantic sea monster silhouette below it.

She looks at the Sky, felt the Will and then she looks at Antonius and something is building up inside her heart and her eyes felt wet.

She touched her eyes and she almost wanted to laugh and cry at the same time. She hears the Song of everything under the Sky, but she also has her Song that she wanted to sing to the sky

She thought about all of the things that has happened and she doesn't know what to feel.

The years keep going and the time will come. But until that time come she will only see good things and see beautiful things.

She will appreciate the beauty that this new world has to offer

She decided so, so she will do it. She wanted it to be so, so she will fight for it. All the heroes of the world seem to be fight for something.

By fighting for something they see their Grand Path and those that is brave and bold will surely walk that path until the end.

Everyone seems to be fighting for something. She has no grand aspiration to become like those shining heroes that define an era.

She only wants to fight for the things that is precious to her. She takes a deep breath and try to calm herself down.

'It is not time' she said. It was probably to herself, or it might even be to Destiny and Fate.

It is not time she seems to be saying. It almost sounded like a prayer. It is also the same words Loki always said.

Yewa Hafar set up chess pieces and Loki is moving it and they both think that they are the only player in this universal chess game that spans Universes and realities.

Erika dare not say she is a chess player.

But she knows the chess moves ahead of others.

And probably knows more than she lets on. So she sighed as above her head clouds of rains gathered together and rains falls down.

'This rain...when will it stop?' she said and like the clouds is responding it falls down heavily.

She did not know whether to smile or cry at this moment.

Antonius opens his eyes and saw Erika. He groggily was woken from his sleep, but even as the rain keep pouring down, not a drop of rain is around him.

Erika let the rain falls down on her but she did not let it drop on Antonius.

He saw Erika looking at the vast sea, sitting beside him and smiles like an idiot and hug her, as the rain finally drop down on him, his body seems to not care about the rain or about being wet if he could hug Erika.

Erika smiles with a joy she tries to hide. To Antonius the rain is nothing to worry about.

The rain however signifies something quite different for Erika. She could feel that the might of heaven was surpassed and felt that person Will supersede it.

And she knows what this means for her.

'It has begun' she said to herself. The time she has is limited.

Erika being hugged smiles bitterly after remembering about that matter but because Antonius hugged her from behind he could not see Erika face.

She likes the rain. She hates the sea but she likes the rain. Because when it is raining she could hide her tears.

Like any other person in the world she doesn't want to get wet with rain and tremble with a cold.

She could only hope that someday the cold rain could become warm tears. She let herself be hugged as she let the rain disguise her sad tears.

No banquet last forever.

She is crying because goodbye is near. And the rain is not yet stopping. Erika even hope in her heart that it never stops.

She sighed before her eyes close and she fall to Antonius embrace.

They hugged together in that small boat, two people with each of them have different thoughts.

One wanted to live together until he dies, the other wanted to create as much as happy memories before her time comes.

The energy dispersal keeps going.

All over the world people felt that there is a slight change in the energy of the world.

On the other hand, on the edge of Earth and space, the moment Azief crush the thin string it tries to put some resistance.

It erupted with power but the result is as plain as day.

Azief body right now is like some kind of powerful ancient artifact, the aura coming out of him is like he is some kind of supreme primordial existence.

How could the thin string which could be considered the weakest part of the Will of the World could possibly contend against Azief prowess?

From the very first moment Azief grasp the thin string, web like crack patterns has already surfaced back then.

It is a thin string but also at the same time it is just some kind of manifestation of the Will of the World.

Coming out from Azief hand is a pure aura of Destruction that seems to flow across heaven and Earth and below it.

The Nether Disk is slowly being formed inside Azief Inner World. With that crushing something seems to broke in the world.

The motes of light that exploded out when Azief crush the thin string melded with the world almost immediately, probably it is recuperating again.

A complicated smile formed on Azief face. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'I have finally confirmed it' He sighed and then he said....

[Chapter 352: Grand path \(5\)](#)

'The energy of the world is limited' And there is a frown on Azief face. It seems he finally saw the path he had to take.

Azief was the first that truly confirm that one way or another this pace of humanity fast leveling up will slowly weakened as time passes by.

Because the density of energy needs to be replenished

The energy that has been taken and the energy that has been refined by all the people in the world takes time to gather back and it is no unlimited like some people believes

Azief has been thinking of this since he realizes that as his body is different than the other the consumption of energy that his body required is higher than the other.

When he absorbs the energy of the world, he notices that the thick energy that is around that area seems to become thin.

At first it wasn't that noticeable because he could see that after a few days, the energy around that area return back to being normal

But as his body is getting stronger he realizes it is not as simple as that.

Sometimes, when he finished absorbing the energy he realizes that around the area where he performed such acts, the energy around that area almost seems to be non-existent anymore.

And it takes a longer time to replenish itself. It was then that Azief develop this idea and thoughts about the true state of the Universe.

The energy might be a lot but at certain point of evolution, one might even have had to take all of the world energy and causes the whole world development and evolution to halt.

Azief do not know now it yet but it precisely because of this reason that the Sovereign enacted the Prohibition of Sovereign.

And he was the one who created the Prohibition in the first place.

Sovereign are powerful existence akin of a God with powers and abilities that is beyond mortal comprehension.

The only thing that could kill a Sovereign is other Sovereign or other creatures with the same level of power like Sovereign.

Each of their battle could destabilize the Universe they resided in.

If not for the World Orb, Earth would have been destroyed the moment a Sovereign is born

Azief look on upwards and saw the vast dark space that lies ahead of him. And then he looks down and saw Earth.

He stands there on the edge of Earth and the vast universe beyond, the determination in his eyes is clear and there seems to be wisdom in his gaze

Around him his body is experiencing changes no one could understand. The Nether Disk successfully formed inside his body as his body emanated an aura of the Chthonian element.

He could feel the energy that seems to come from the souls of himself and of others. It is abstract and unexplainable energy

Then he roars at the space as the barrier between Earth and atmosphere seems to be rolled up as an almost powerful energy erupted from Azief.

He is forming another Disk.

This Disk is even more overbearing than the Nether Disk. There is a reason why he grasped the thin string other than to confirm things.

It is to steal its essence.

The Essence of primordial source.

The Universe in its vastness was born of this power.

Thunder does not form and the wind does not blow and the clouds did not gather but the might that is gathering around Azief body and inside him is a bundle of energy that surpassed anything this world has ever seen

Azief just finished forming his eight disk but he didn't even break a sweat. The Nether energy is an energy that flows in almost every Universe.

Because everything that lives, dies and the Nether Disk capitalizes in that energy that flowed between the realms of the living and the dead.

This is a powerful energy to refine and turns into a Disk. As such it should have drained one power and physical body but Azief felt no such thing.

After his transformation, the burden on his body lighten and his movement felt like there is not additional friction with the pressure of the world.

It is not like before that he felt like an oppression from the Heavens.

It was like he is jumping on clouds. That is how light his body is. His speed even if he does not use his maximum speed he would probably be faster than Will in a race of speed now.

It is because of that his body could now form Disk without burden.

His choice to use the Heaven Punishment to refine himself was the right decision.

To form Thirteen Disks would take a long time but today Azief is already about to form his Ninth Disk.

The energy around him form eight colors that seems to meld and refine the energy around him to have his colors dye them and influence them

The energy he got from the thin string is the energy of the primordial. The universe in its vastness is born of this power.

He reminded himself of that. In a way primordial source is the power of creation. It is different from the power of destruction.

It might be obvious that of course destruction and creation is different but such difference is actually hard to differentiate.

Destruction birth creation and creation progress to destruction. Where is the line between the two concepts?

And where does one begins and one ends? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

When this primordial energy turns into Laws it becomes the ultimate form of existence manipulation. This primordial energy did not only help Azief spells or attacks, it also nourished Azief physiology.

In many mystics teaching this energy have many names. Across the ages and eons of the history of the Universe people called it the Essence of God. T

he God Force.

All in all, in those names and terms they call this power, is because the awe and how powerful this energy is. To born a Universe one need such primordial energy.

Azief wanted to cultivate this Law in the future.

If he mastered it, the primordial force that had generated everything, and origin of every universal concept it would give him the true position of a Supreme Being

This power goes beyond the boundaries of any level or scale and as such, if he could have mastered it he could achieve an almost nigh omnipotence.

Reality, Time, Space, Life, Death, Matter, Energy and every possible and impossible concept existing and non-existing in the omniverse from a single particular to the infinite omniverse it is all originated from primordial force.

This energy connects everything and keep the concepts all over the Omniverse working as they should.

Azief body right now is like a mass of primordial energy. A small mass but it energy sends ripples all across the Universe.

It is a faint fluctuation that seems to ripple even through the Dark Universe where dark titanic monsters seem to reign.

The fluctuation even reached Azul in the Vast Universe and a certain Sorcerer in some of rectangle Universe also sense the fluctuation. The Sorcerer smiles and said

‘A new God is being born. A good seed’ he said before trying to find ways out from the weird universe he is trapped in.

BOOM!

There is an explosion inside Azief inner world.

A mass of primordial energy seeps through the Inner World deconstructed everything and constructed everything back in a fraction of second.

Even his body in his Inner World was willed into existence inside that world by the Primordial Energy. And Azief takes a deep breath and exhales.

His eyes seem to glow deep dark blue, like his eyes seems to see through the Universe.

He then laughs.

Nine Disks!

He then tries to check his status windows. The last time he saw his status windows it seems to be distorted.

NAME DEATH MONARCH

GENDER MALE

LEVEL 79 CLASS –

RACE Eterna Sacred

FAME CONVERTED INTO EXP POINTS AUTOMATICALLY.

DISK

NINE

[WORLDLY DISK]

[UNIVERSAL DISK]

[ANCIENT RUNE DISK]

[CELESTIAL DISK]

[ALL SOURCE DISK]

[ANCIENT DEMONIC DISK]

[AETHER DISK]

[NETHER DISK]

[PRIMORDIAL DISK]

SEEDS

NINE

(TREE OF LIFE)

SEEDS CONCEPT

[DEATH]

[LIFE]

[REBIRTH]

[TIME]

[DARKNESS]

[ELEMENTS]

[DESTRUCTION]

[DESTINY]

[FATE]

BODY REFINEMENT LEVEL

UNDYING BODY

ATTRIBUTES

[DEATH]

[DARKNESS]

[TIME]

[VOID]

[LIFE]

[FEAR]

[CHAOS]

[WAR]

[PESTILENCE]

[LIGHT]

[DEVOUR]

[FATE]

[ORDER]

SKILL

EXPERT PRECISION

GREAT SOUL PERCEPTION

PURE DIVINE SENSE

DEMON BEAST EYE OF NIGHT

GRAND TELEKINESIS

EXPERT WATER ELEMENT MANIPULATION

LARGE GRAND HEALING

SLASHING WIND VORTEX

DEATH ENERGY FIST

AURANITE FLESH

WYRM NERVE

SKY SLASHING SLASH

CLOUDS DISPERSING FIST

EARTHQUAKE STOMP

RED DRAGON TRAMPLING THE HEAVENS

CLASS SKILLS

SHADOW ETERNAL

ABILITIES

INTERGALACTIC FLIGHT

SABER GODLY EXPERT

HYPER STRENGTH

HYPER SPEED

EYES OF FIRE

PENETRATING VISION

MICROSCOPIC VISION

ICE BREATH

WIND BREATH

DEATH BREATH

SIX PATH FINGERS

– HEAVEN SUNDERING FINGER (INDEX)

– LIFE GIVING FINGER (THUMB)

– DIVINE SLAYING FINGER (PINKY)

– STAR SHATTERING FINGER (MIDDLE)

– DESTINY SEVERING FINGER (RING)

– WORLD CLEAVING PALM (PALM)

RACE SKILLS

[LEVEL REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[RACE SUPERIORITY UNLOCKED]

[PILLAR REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[BLOCKING SENSES UNLOCKED]

[ELEMENT RESISTANCE UNLOCKED]

[SKILL FUSION UNLOCKED]

EQUIPPED ITEMS

BAG OF HOLDING

BAG OF LARGE HOLDING

ACCESSORIES

RING OF CREATION SONGS

RING OF FORBIDDEN WORDS

RING OF GREAT SUMMONING

RING OF ALL ELEMENTS

RING OF GRAND FORMATION

RING OF ULTIMATE SEALING

RING OF ETERNAL DARKNESS

RING OF PERFECT SYMBOLS

RING OF ANCIENTS

RING OF RUNIC CREATION

BRACELET OF PERFECT REFINEMENT

WEAPONS

HIDDEN REAPER BLADE

REAPER SWORD

HALBERD OF SEVEN HELLS OF ICE

NINE HEAVEN LIGHTNING TRIBULATION BOW

Azief sighed a bit. Now seeing it, it is even more terrible than before.

It was like it is now experiencing a glitch.

Azief expected it.

The stronger one become the status windows slowly become insignificant. In a way, the status windows are like a training wheel for kids.

As one got stronger it slowly distorted. Especially if that person strength has reached to the point it could fight against above his or her level.

He waves his hand and the status window was wiped away.

He stands there on the air smiling, his body emanating an almost otherworldly pressure as his robe flutter proudly in the air. He slowly descended down in a graceful manner.

And then as he descended down he saw the effect of pushing the Heavens until it is almost at the point of destruction.

[Chapter 353: Grand path \(6\)](#)

He saw the entire world shaking, mountains fall down, rivers run backward and the sea trashed about wildly.

On the part of the world where it is a bright sunny day, it suddenly rained red blood drops. On other parts, black snow dyes the whole land black.

Sadness seems to fill the Heaven and Earth, as if the world is weeping and mourning something.

Seeing this phenomenal signs all the experts of the world seems like they were being awakened from a dream and sighed almost simultaneously.

Death Monarch Azief has won. All of them look at the sky with complicated expression and ask themselves.

Did they deceive themselves? Or are they really that ignorant? The Heaven Way.....is it not the right path?

Defeating the Heavens.

Death Monarch created another legend today.

In the long list that make Azief the number one recognized expert of the world among them is Fighting the World Government and won, fighting Purunghasa the Great Weronian Eight Horn Warrior and ended the Weronian Occupation and then once again fighting the World Government and now this.

Defeating the Heavens.

How ferocious and how bold. All the people of the world is shocked once again by Death Monarch who stood erect and back straight against even the Heavens.

Meanwhile the weak could only run away from the calamity that is happening to Earth right now.

As Azief slowly descended down from the sky, his Clone approached him and melded into him. Everything that the clone did he remembers. He sighed.

While this is happening, the people of the world finally remembers why the Death Monarch is so terrifying.

After he returns people even thought he had mellowed out and was content on staying on Pandemonium without caring about the rest of the world and he probably is not as domineering as before.

Today, those who think such thoughts were all proven wrong

It seems this calamity has never changed. He had always been that terrifying Death Monarch, the name that the whole world feared and respect.

He looks at the empty sky and he look at the direction where Raymond, Hikigaya and Oreki went off.

He was grateful and Azief knows how to repay gratitude.

He said to the wind

‘Thank you for your help. I will remember it’ Even though he said it to the wind, it does not mean that the message was not delivered.

The wind bolstered by his will travel through all tides and obstacles and reach the ears of these three people.

Right now the Will of the World is heavily depleted.

And Azief Will is paramount and seems to replace the Heaven Will of the World. When it has healed it might not be that easy to do these kind of thing but right now if Azief wanted to he could find anything and anyone in the world.

As long as one is under the heavens and on Earth he could use his Will to scan the entire world.

His eyes are cloudy like the clouds in the sky and seems to be moving like there is a wind inside his eyes, pushing that clouds

his body seems to exude a commanding presence that he almost seems the ruler of all under Heaven, his Will envelop all living things and his Divine Sense is massive as it exploded out and spread out throughout every corner of the world.

His eyes are searching for Kasap assassins and then the clouds in his eyes turns dark and lightning flashed by in his eyes.

The moment that happened inside his eyes, the sky above the world seems to turn dark and lightning and thunder seems to be birthed out from an independent energy full of Death

It is a new Will and a new Source of power.

Half a world away, an assassin from Kasap organization just came out from a teleportation rip after he took all of his valuable away.

The moment he stepped out from that rip in space, thunder erupted from the sky and struck him, exploding him into bits and pieces.

All over the world this scene repeated itself, of thunder descending down and killing people in dark robes and dark clothes

The Old Man in the dark room could see what was happening and he knows why it is happening but he was not concerned.

He only sighed and felt that the HQ did rush into this. Death Monarch is not so easy to kill and he had even confirmed it with the people in HQ.

But he was just an Old Man that send messages. Though his message has reaped of lives but lives after the Fall is cheap.

Just look at Death Monarch and the heroes that light up the era. In their quest of fighting monsters and aliens, no one remembers the casualties they inflicted upon the populace.

The Old Man did not judge them. He is the least qualified person to judge anyone in this world. So, he did not judge them. He just thought of it because it is what he observed

For a person as old as him to survive the Fall, is already a miracle and he could not ask for more. Most old men died in the grueling journey of Earth after the Fall.

But he is still alive. Luck play a large part in his survival. He looks around him and sigh and there is also a bitter smile on his face. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His place is here in this dark room. Now and forever.

Even with the power of Heaven and Earth, the old man was confident that the Death Monarch could not see him.

And he sighed, his sigh echoes in this dark room.

Meanwhile all over the world right now, Kasap assassin felt like there is an eye that is watching them and hurling down heaven punishment.

Not all people possess body like Azief and in this Earth only Azief is the one that reached such Perfection.

The moment the Heaven Punishment fall unto these assassins they were obliterated into oblivion.

But it was not enough.

Azief had another target in his mind that he needs to seek. As the thunders keep falling and punishing people, Azief is multitasking as his mind is stimulated.

His mind seems to be thinking of someone and that image become clear

It is not a face. It is a smile. After all the person he is about to seek has thousands of faces. But that smile remains the same no matter what appearance he uses.

He is seeking Loki. The moment he thinks of it a heavenly divine sense envelops the whole world scanning the entire world.

It should have been easy to find Loki. Then he frowned

'Heh' he scoffed.

He scans the entire world but for some reason, it gave him no results

He sighed and said to himself

‘Like always, that kid really knows how to hide himself well. He is probably using that Helmet’

When Azief and Loki first met, Loki once told him he had the Helmet of Invisibility. He said whoever wears it could render himself to be invisible.

But now, Azief think differently. Loki has always been full of tricks. He speaks in half-truth and there is always something in his sleeve.

Cards and cards stacked all inside that sleeve. Azief if not for the circumstances would have felt amused.

Loki after saving Hirate in the Massacre of the Island of Peace seems to disappeared from the face of the Earth.

There are many things he wanted to ask Loki but it seems this would not be an easy task.

Azief knows that Loki had a book where it lists many artifacts.

He is now confident that the Helmets of Invisibility has more to offer than simple invisibility.

‘If you’re going to hide, make sure you will not get caught by me, little brother’ Azief said smirking all the while.

He does not know what Loki is planning but he knows one thing. He could trust the fact that Loki seems to be doing something for him.

Azief still remember what Loki said to him all those years ago. He would be the one to end the Universe.

But even that did not stop him to move forward, to become stronger and stronger. Loki has an arrangement for him. He always knew that from the moment Loki confessed to him that he is a time traveler.

It is just that Azief is not entirely satisfied with his arrangement. Because it always risks the person closest to him.

And Azief could not accept that. He wanted to find Loki not to capture him or beat him into submission. He wanted to persuade him.

If anyone heard this, they must not have believed it. The Death Monarch who was accustomed of taking what he wants, doing whatever he wants, is actually thinking of persuading someone.

No one understand. It is because Loki is family that he will resort to persuading.

Then Azief close his eyes and open it back up. His eyes turn to normal. He then makes an analysis of the condition of the world after his battle with the Will of the World

‘The Heaven Will is sapped of power and the energy of the world will probably be lessening for a while. Greedy. Like me the Heaven Will is greedy’ he said with a smile on his face.

Azief slowly descended down to the ground. There is a piece of land that is held up together by some magical energy.

Amidst the roaring sea waves, it could not reverse this patch of land.

Azief knows who did this. His Clone uses his energy to bind some of the fractured island into a safe haven to put two of the great heroines of the world.

The world watch as the world turns calm, the sky turns bright, clouds moves gently, the wind blows gracefully and the sea calms down.

Light that came from the stars seems to bathe Death Monarch and as he descends it was like he was a holy being descended down from the Heavens to relieve humanity of its suffering and sins.

And the whole world watches

[Chapter 354: Grand path \(7\)](#)

The entire world was silent, only the sound of the sea waves hitting that patch of land and the wind that accompanied it could be heard.

The world has turned calm but the fear that Azief has imprinted stuck deeply to all the forces in the world.

Kasap which is no doubt hired by the crime families was easily dispatched by Death Monarch. With the wave of his hand, they were all turned to dust.

Those who fled from Turkey however suffers an even more tragedy as they were struck by lightning and turns into charred meat of bits and pieces that scatters throughout the four direction of the world. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Death Monarch is ruthless.....but he is also a powerful ruthless person, making not many people in the world dares to provoke him.

It is why his position in the world is unshakeable. One sometime even view him higher than the other two great powers.

Azief finally descended down on that patch of land and waved his hand as the sea water around the patch of land all floated into the air forming a shield barrier that protected the patch of land from being showered by the splashes of the sea waves

He walked forward and saw the two beauties lying side by side. Katarina is covered by ice. It is the way her body respond to wounds and injuries.

Sofia on the other hand seems to be emanating as a sharp aura that comes out unconsciously from her body.

He glanced at them and then suddenly he felt that the question in his mind right now is even more confusing than the question he had to ask to the Heavens

In his mind he was thinking who should he pick up first.

It might seem nothing but Azief has spent his time with Katarina and Sofia enough to know that they would surely care for such matter.

No one could understand what Azief is thinking right now. If the whole world heard his thought, they would surely be shocked.

After all that, the question he had the most difficulties in answering is who he should pick up first?

Azief is thinking intently on this problem

He at least hoped they would wake up by now which would save him from this dilemma. But there is no such luck.

He sighed and then he opens both of his palm

Coming out from his palm is green glittering light that seems to be exuding a gentle life force as it enters Katarina and Sofia body.

'Please wake up' Azief seems to pray in his heart

But they still didn't wake up and Azief out of character clicks his tongue before realizing what he has done and tries to cover it up by coughing a little loud.

'But at least their face color is not pale anymore' Azief thought to himself as he saw colors returning to their faces.

They seem to have recovered bit by bit.

Azief looks at both of them and knows he could not delay anymore. There is also Will but he is not to worry about that sworn brother of his.

When he scanned the world a moment ago, he already saw Will being taken away by Sasha.

It seems Sasha was a bit late to the party but she still comes. After all, there seems to be chaos in Pandemonium. Azief notices it when he scans the world with his Divine Sense.

Something seems to happen when he was fighting the Will of the World. Anyway, he would ask Sasha when he returns back.

Then he turns back to think about his current situation. He looks at Katarina and Sofia again but he was not as in hesitation how to deal with the problem.

In that few seconds he had decided on one thing. This time he did not sigh.

Then he said to himself

'Fuck it! I was never a good person to begin with. I am greedy and selfish. I want everything and don't want to lose anything'

With a determined face he approached the two girls and then he grabs Katarina with his right hand and Sofia with his left hand and slumps them over his shoulders.

Then he kicked off the ground and flew away from the small patch of land as it exploded into debris and sunk in to the ocean bed.

In just a few second he disappears from the South Atlantic Ocean leaving only a trails of clouds in the sky

The whole world still stood transfixed looking at their surveillance device and it wasn't until they could truly no longer see Death Monarch figure that they finally regain back their consciousness.

They look at the destruction Death Monarch left behind and they felt themselves feeling weak and powerless.

From the start of his battle with Sithulran and then ending with him defeating the Will of the World, the destruction that Death Monarch wrought in those two battle echoes throughout the world, thus once again proving to the world why he is the strongest person in the world and have no match

Death Monarch Azief is like a deterrent force because he is playing the role of a nuclear weapon like the deterrent force before the Fall.

He is a walking nuclear weapon waiting to detonate. Thinking of such pressure breathing on your neck is not a pleasant experience at all.

Death Monarch battle shows the world, that he is living in an entirely different life than the other levelers.

This level of power that seems to transcend humanity and even entering the realms of Gods would give anyone pause.

Everyone is thinking.....what is the way forward for the world? What should they have focused on?

Many people used to think that Death Monarch was stupid not to create an influence when he was in Seed Formation and think he had let go a great opportunity.

Instead he ignores those whisper and focused on leveling up and was mocked because some people think.... What could one man do?

Today, he proved that those people who mocked him that one man could sometimes change the world.

And in Death Monarch case, he could even destroy it if he ever so wanted. And that is a terrifying thought in many people mind.

They realized today, it was them that focused on the wrong things. Now, they could only try to chase his silhouette.

And to chase after the back of Death Monarch, there is only a few people in the world is qualified to chase it.

Death Monarch.

This name has always been a headache for many people in the world and each year his influence and power grows and at alarming rate at that.

And now he had reached the point where nothing in the world could stop his momentum anymore

And that is something to think about.

With a deep breath and many things to think about all the spectators deactivated their surveillance device.

They all ponder on the impact of this battle to the world already delicate power balance between the Three Great Powers and the other forces of the world.

It is a point of no contention that in the Distribution of the World event, the one with the most speaking right would be Pandemonium.

No one wanted that walking alive nuclear bomb to come to their place if they dare to raise a point of contention.

The World Government because of their bad blood with Death Monarch has had their precious Island of Peace wrecked two times.

One thing those people who watched the battle could all agree on was that in this battle, Death Monarch has truly become a sovereign presence in the world.

Like a true monarch that rules over the world and all the forces in the world is his vassals and subject.

After all, no one dares disobey the word from Pandemonium unless they want Death Monarch to come.

The people of the world and even many experts of the world once believed that Death Monarch is only second to the Will of the World.

But now...Death Monarch truly deserve the title the strongest man that surpasses the Heavens.

The whole world did not know it but they are now about to enter into a new era.

The Era of Sovereigns is coming near!

[Chapter 355: His feelings \(1\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM

BOOM!

An explosion sounded upon the sky of Pandemonium. This time a lot of people look up and they are vigilant.

It was not like before when they were letting their guard down

Something happened to Pandemonium when Death Monarch was not present. Now, there is a sound of something exploding in the sky.

It made all that participated in the event few hours ago jolted back up. They look at the sky with wariness and ready to leap into action. This is their home and they will defend it.

Even though some of the were injured, that did not stop them from raising their arm and wield their weapons. Those who have magician based class is ready to hurl fireballs or magic.

And among them some were even in Seed Formation. The sky seems to hold such threat. They waited for something, for anything to happen.

The citizens watch with bated breath as seconds turns to minutes and they began lower down their guard as they saw none of the Shadow Guards flew to the air and they release a sigh of relief.

'That explosion was nothing harmful it seems' many of those people were thinking that. That explosion is actually something else.

But some people in the crowd could feel it. It is those people that sit in the back which did not took up arms. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They were the strongest and they were the first to receive the brunt of the attack which means they were also the strongest

And they smile and then they laugh, like the anxiety and nervousness they felt before is nothing but a lie. Because they know, that person have returned.

When the explosion exploded in the sky, a black blur descended down from the sky and landed gently in the Center Palace grounds.

The dust part ways and the small pebbles and rock floated because of the gravitational pull this person emitted unconsciously

All around the area of that person landing everything seems to lost its principle concept. Rocks floats and dust parted away, and the wind changed direction.

All in all, it is like the area where that person descend seems to be going crazy, altering the very Laws that governs these matter.

Many of the Keepers of the Palace who was there in the area is shocked beyond belief.

Some of them were just returning to the Palace after what happened a few hours ago.

Then as they were resting, some of them sitting on the Pavilion while some other stay on artificial lakes in the palace ground was startled by the sound of someone entering the Center Palace.

And not only this intruder enters the Center Palace without going through the front gate instead this person dares flies over Center Palace and descended down from the sky without any permission or announcement.

They were just about to invoke the name of Death Monarch to that intruder but the moment the dust settles, the rock drops down from the sky, the wind calms down and the person face was revealed, the keeper of the Palace quickly prostrated themselves on the ground in fear.

Sweat formed on their forehead, and their hands are trembling in fear.

The reason why there were so bent out of shape is because the one that has just descended is none other than Death Monarch himself.

There is no doubt in the hearts of this Keepers of the Palace that the person standing in front of them is Death Monarch.

This aura that Death Monarch emanated that seems like he was the Overlord of all creation could not be faked.

It is overbearing and domineering. It is almost like his signature move whenever he arrive. A dramatic entrance.

Azief release his breath, his body did not feel tried at all and his eyes is still clear and his mind are sharp.

He looks at the Keepers of the Palace prostrating in front of him. He could see this person have shifty eyes and have a scent of blood.

He only scoffed and that one Keeper of the Palace felt his Orb exploded inside him as he endures it and no daring to roll around on the ground.

Blood is forcing itself out from that Keeper from his ears and eyes.

Azief then no longer pay attention to that Keeper.

His face is expressionless but the aura emanating from him could pressure normal levelers like the Keeper of the Palace with only his gaze.

‘Move!’ Azief shouted and his voice created a sound wave as the Keepers of the Palace nearest to Death Monarch was hurled backward and smashed into the small boulder

His bones broke in many places as he tries to get up from the rubble. Then he got up and prostrated himself again but he shuts his mouth and did not say even any words of complain.

It is clear to all the Keepers of the Palace that the Death Monarch is now feeling anxious or angry.

Both probably.

It is hard to know what Death Monarch is thinking and the Keeper of the palace that was hurled backward dare not complain when Death Monarch is angry.

Azief ignore that person as he strides forward. His body is full of energy after his transformation.

It was even overflowing

But the people on his shoulder isn’t.

Some of the Keeper of the Palace saw the woman on the shoulders of Death Monarch on his left and right and they gasped in shock.

Then their eyes look at each other, they smile and giggle internally like they discovered some big secret.

They also know that they have quite a juicy gossip to share with the other Keeper of the Palace in other different department.

Some of the keeper of the Palace could understand why Sofia is on Death Monarch shoulder since those two are quite crazy in their antics. It would not surprise them.

The relationship between Death Monarch and Divine Archer Sofia has always been rocky and been on and off on and off.

If there is only Sofia on Death Monarch shoulder, then the Keeper of the Palace might explain it away that those two is engaged in some fighting or some kind of lover's quarrel and it goes wrong.

But Katarina?

How do you easily explain that? This is not some normal figure in the world. The High Chancellor of the Republic and the strongest woman in the world.

Could it be Death Monarch kidnapped her and wanted to bed her?

That doesn't seem probable considering Death Monarch personality that seems like he was above the world.

And if he really just wants to fuck Katarina, the keeper of the palace think it would be easier just to ask.

If Azief knew what those Keeper of the palace was thinking they would surely be turned to dust with a wave of his hand by now.

Because the Keeper of the Palace have accustomed themselves living under the safety of the Center Palace under the foot and eye of Death Monarch, their spare time was wasted in idling in gossip conversation.

Of course not all of the Keeper of the palace is like this. But the Keeper of the Palace that was lazing around in this area is clearly that type.

Some of the Keepers even envied Death Monarch luck with women. To hold two girls in one hand, how bold!

And one of them is even the woman dubbed the most beautiful woman in the world. And judging from her face that reputation is not in vain.

Katarina even in an unconscious state managed to look beautiful. Just seeing her weak, makes men wanted to protect her.

Azief however did not find his position enviable at all. Azief was hoping someone was in the infirmary.

Azief stride forward and as he walks every Keeper that saw him bow and dares not meet his eyes as he keeps walking.

It is not that he could not fly to that area but because he needs a little bit of time to stabilizes the condition of these two girls.

Even Azief did not understand their complication and he doesn't want to do something that might adversely affected them in a negative way

Katarina overexerted herself but her injury is more than just overexerting her energy. The wound is just superficial and is not worthy of great worry.

It is what is going inside her body right now that requires attention.

There is a potent cold energy inside her body that seems to be freezing her body from inside out.

Azief noticed this when he picks up Katarina from the ground after his battle with the Will of the World.

the moment when he touched Katarina felt the cold trying to invade his body. But it turns into some wisp of energy before it even had the chance to try to freeze him.

The pure energy inside Azief body is like a natural enemy for that energy in Katarina body.

Her body seems to emanate a cold that is out of this world. If not for the nine energies in Azief body suppressing it, this cold might spread to every place she is in.

And if not for Azief burning vital force and channeling it to coursing through her body right now, Katarina might suffer even more.

Even now the coldness that is inside her body seems eager to materialize into the real world and try to freeze Katarina and her surroundings.

But how could it truly consume Katarina as long as Azief keep supplying her with his vitality?

And Azief also have to be careful not to supply too much unless he wanted to see Katarina to suffer even more

Azief could now channel energy from each part of his body. Even now, as she is on his shoulders, energy was transferred to her

As long as he did that he could contain the cold energy.

Sofia on the other hand is even weirder.

Her entire energy seems to be sharp in nature and seems to be attacking Sofia body cutting her source of energy and slowly ravaging her internal organs severing arteries and veins like Sofia ins on a butcher block and is being dissected slowly and painfully.

Azief uses the Time energy inside him to reverse the energy that was severed thus restoring it back.

But there is still that sharp cutting storm that is trying to ravage and destroy Sofia body from the inside.

Both of their condition need him to at least tide it first before he could think of a more permanent solution.

[Chapter 356: His feelings \(2\)](#)

Azief don't know why these girls sacrificed so much for him. Because his heart couldn't bear it seeing these two girls like this.

His heart ache and his heart hurts. Seeing them get hurts, it hurts him too. He knew they are not going to die. But still his heart is in pain.

Because they shouldn't be in pain. Because he doesn't want them to be in pain. The reason he wanted to be stronger is to protect the people he loves.

But why do they keep trying to protect him? When it is he that wanted to protect them.

As he walks he think of this question and then he arrived at the answer

Probably because looking at me get hurts, hurts them as much. Because we feel the same. He thought in his mind

And he sighed as he gets to the answer.

He is anxious but he is not that worried. After all, the Nine energies he cultivated is the energy that probably could made up anything in the world.

In just a few minutes he then arrived at the infirmary. It seems the infirmary was busy as he could see many soldiers were wheel in and out of the infirmary.

Azief eyes turns cold.

He knows somewhat what happened to Pandemonium. When he scans the world before using his Divine Sense he also saw it.

But at that time he only saw the general situation and not this detailed imagery. He takes a deep breath and he enter the infirmary.

As he enters the infirmary he could see Sina in the distance. He saw Sina wiping her forehead from sweat.

Beside her is her acolyte giving her whatever she needs to concoct more pills.

She is concocting them in a golden cauldron that seems to spread the scent of herbs that fill the entirety of the infirmary. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The cauldron itself glows with a healing aura that seems to speed up the concocting of pills

Azief scans the room with his Divine Sense and he could see many people are still in pain. He snorted and then waved his hand.

An abundant life force spread out as a green aura revitalized and nourish the sick and the wounded.

The entire infirmary seems to glow with green aura. Life seems to flourish and Death seems shy to enter.

The soldiers and patients who are suffering from burns, wounds, or diseases was immediately healed.

Sina look toward his direction and she finally notice him. She stopped concocting her pills and there is a frown on her forehead.

It was a complicated expression.

She took one of her pills and crush it in her hands as a green smoke comes out from that broken pills and was absorbed into her nose as her body immediately free of fatigue.

She saw the person, and then she saw the person on that person shoulders and she sighed.

'He is bringing two beauties to my infirmary' Sina thought to herself.

Sina then approached Azief almost immediately the moment she saw Sofia on his shoulder.

She did not seem happy. But considering the situation it is hard to smile much less enjoying the moment.

The soldiers who was healed with one wave of Azief hand get up from their bed and bowed to Death Monarch. Azief only wave them away with a gesture and they all get out.

Azief decided that Sofia and Katarina condition is more deserving of attention.

The others while also sick and injured with one wave of his hand they were easily healed which is prove that their condition is not severe or as weird as Katarina and Sofia.

Sina arrived beside Azief and seems to marvel at the sight of him towing two unconscious girls on his shoulders.

Azief knows Sina is going to make an inappropriate remark so he beat her inquisition by asking a question

'Is it bad?' Azief ask as he look toward the soldiers exiting the infirmary

'Did you know it was going to happen?' She asks solemnly. There is also a hint of accusation in her voice. Azief could only sighed.

'A little late' Azief reply and Sina also sighed and nodded in understanding. She did not mean to accuse Azief but she felt for this people that had to fight and die

If their death could be prevented, it is better to prevent it

Then Sina explains what she knew of the matter to Azief

'They take advantage of us and attacked when you were gone. They seem to be pretty sure that you are going to die though. Maybe that's why they were so bold in attacking Pandemonium. They must have thought their chance have come' Sina snorted in disdain

Azief nodded, understanding a little how this matter finally happened in Pandemonium.

Then Sina added with a cruel smile

'Now they must be running around the world with their tail tucked in their behind' Azief did not respond. It won't matter if they run. Azief always repay his debts double fold.

Then he was reminded of something and he look at Sina and ask

'Kasap?' He asks. Sina heard the question and understand why Azief was asking her about Kasap. She also watches Azief get ambushed by Kasap.

But Sina shakes her head.

'No, someone else' Azief nodded and he put the matter at the back of his mind.

It means he just have to ask this question to Sasha later.

After all, Sina did not participate in the discussion about foreign enemies. Sina have always been kind of a like doctor existence in Pandemonium

As they were talking Sina acolyte was preparing things

A table was quickly prepped for Katarina and Sofia. Sina look at Azief holding the two girls and just shakes her head.

Azief put Sofia first and then he put Katarina on the other bed. He heaves a breath of relief.

Though the cold energy in Katarina body was potent, with the constant heat his vital force provided, she was not in a critical condition anymore.

Sofia on the other hand has her sharp force dulled by the constant beating it had to suffer trying to breakthrough Azief strand of energy he channels into Sofia body

It is because of that he is no longer worried about the immediate condition of these two but he is not proficient in healing others.

Especially not this kind of affliction.

Azief knew Katarina secret and the technique she cultivated. It is the reasons why she become so fast in leveling but that technique also has a major flaw.

He did think to ask Katarina to stop practicing that technique but how could he do that when he knew that it was her Grand Path.

It is because he understands that he did not ask her to do that. Because if Katarina ask him to abandon his Path right now, he too couldn't do it.

Azief just fear that flaw has flared up when she overexerted herself.

That means she would be in danger for three days.

Sofia on the other hand uses the Houyi Arrow. That Houyi Bow in normal condition did not give any side effect.

It is only when one uses it with Houyi Arrow that it has side effect if the one pulling the string of the bow is not strong enough.

Azief frowned as he looks at these two girls. Sina is already applying herbs on their bodies but Azief stands transfixed in the infirmary looking at those two girls.

He sighed.

Both of these girls have sacrifices so much for him when they didn't need to. He could not call himself human if he is not touched

If he still could not feel he is loved, he is probably the most idiotic man in the world. They both love him. It took him a long time to let that truth sink in.

These amazing girls loves him. They love him. He somehow needed to repeat this truth, so that he would not think he is just dreaming of it.

They love this broken thing.

He was deprived of love for so long that sometimes he couldn't even recognize love even when it smacks him on the back of his head.

It makes him happy but then he became confused. They both love him. But could he love them both? Love them the way they wanted to be love.

Azief is new in this love business. He was experienced in one sided love. He is even a veteran in it. But he was not so experienced when his love is reciprocated.

He doesn't know how to love them without hurting the other. Is there a way to not get hurt? Or does all love hurts?

And if all love hurts, they why do people keep loving other people? It seems love is an even harder subject than the Universe.

These two are probably the most amazing girls that Azief has ever seen and know.

And they love him. If not for the fact that it is out of his character, he wanted to shout it to the world.

[Chapter 357: His feelings \(3\)](#)

And they love him. If not for the fact that it is out of his character, he wanted to shout it to the world.

That Katarina, the most beautiful woman in the world loves him. The most beautiful woman in the world. Katarina did not show it and she would not admit it but she does like the title of the most beautiful woman in the world

Who would hate being complimented?

And Sofia, his one sided love that broke his heart by dating some jock when he was in high school now loves him.

Maybe that is why he hates athletic guy like Raymond. It is why he hates seeing Sofia getting close with Raymond.

It is petty, yes. But he never said he was not a petty guy. He does not show this side to Sofia. Because it is his worst side.

And nobody who wanted someone to love them would intentionally show their worst side to the people they like, because they want the person they like to see them the way they wanted it to be seen.

So, the person they like would like them back. It is hypocritical but all love story is alike... at least on some points.

Boy meets girls. Boy likes girl. Boy wanted to impress girl. Boy being honest and boy got dumped.

Thinking about it Azief really didn't know what love really is. True honesty or some lies? There is no manual in love.

Seducing someone have a manual. But falling in love? Being in love? Making that love stay? Making sure it is forever?

There is no manual teaching you that.

All the people in love is muddling through it all and hope for the best.

They are all in a dark tunnel and the light at the end of the tunnel is hope. That is what sometimes sustain a relationship.

The hope that their love stays true. Looking at Sofia he sighed

He never told anyone that. That she was his one sided love for most of his high school life.

Not even Sofia. That she was his one sided love is a secret he never wanted to be exposed. It is a long time ago and he think he would look like a loser if he confesses that fact to her.

Nobody knows this fact. Except him. It is why he was so lenient on her.

Even when it was burdening him and slow down his pace he keeps her close in the initial period of the Fall.

Was he blind to the fact that Sofia slow his march and even endangered his own survival? No. But he let himself to be blind because it is her.

Maybe, he felt for her even then. But he surely didn't think so at that time

He never holds up hope that she would ever feel the same and at the time when they meet during the Fall, there are only feeling of familiarity and no longer that childish feeling of one sided love.

But spending time with her, knowing her on a personal level evoke that long lost feeling of love.

And he could not admit it because he doesn't know whether the feelings he had for her is some lingering emotions when he was in high school.... or it is because he loves the current Sofia.

It is a secret he wished to never tell her. Because the him at high school is quite pathetic to be honest.

He is unconfident, he dresses weird, had a lame hairstyle, doing some stuff he thought was cool but not, and he keep blaming the world for all of the things that went wrong in his life.

Some of it is the world fault.... but most of it is his own fault.

He got nothing going on for him in high school. He was the clown of the class. He never gets bullied but that doesn't mean his high school life was rosy.

And he even at some point of his life trying to act like the other guys and participate in bullying. He regretted the fact later but any apology that comes after that would always seems like an excuse.

He did not punch people or kick people but he just ignores them. Him, the clown of the class trying to be a bully.

Neglect is abuse. It is the unseen wound that hurts the hardest

He is a weak person, always being pushed by the currents of life and never got to decide anything in his life.

Maybe all of that broke him which makes him very different from the kind of guy he was in high school.

He is colder and always seems unhappy. A weak person will always have the mentality of the weak.

He met that guy after high school. Azief was so embarrassed at that time that he had to hide. It is a past he wanted to erase.

He wanted to apologize but he knew whatever he said would sound like a lame excuse. And people never cares about why you did it.

People only cares that you've done it. And the feeling of the victim is not the same as the feeling of the perpetrator.

Azief understand it best.

Just because you were repentant and wanted to say sorry, was Azief naive enough to think that the person he hurts have to forgive him?

Was he naive enough to think one apology could make it all go away?

It's not. Because Azief knows that what he did was wrong. It is probably why he after the Fall always rooted for the underdog.

It pricks his conscience. It is why he supported Evolver when it would be easier to allied himself with the Normies in Earth Thirty-Nine.

He knows how it feels like to be disregarded and unnoticed which makes his shame even more burdening.

He knows how it feels to be invisible.

Now, maybe he doesn't have the chance to apologize to that person anymore. That person probably dies after the many changes that happen after the Fall

But even if he is still alive, Azief still did not know how to confront that person. He did not know how to make it all go away.

All the pain and the shame and the suffering. He wishes he could take it back.

But regret comes only after the fact. The damage was done.

He tries to be better of course after he got out from that group of friend

It is not that he doesn't try, but trying doesn't seems to be giving him any result. It was easier back then to give up.

To give up on everything and just walk this life motionlessly and follow the crowd. Follow the people.

Live your life as sheep and don't stir any trouble. Don't try.... because everything has been done before. Don't try to surpass your limit because the world has settled.

The rich would always be rich and the poor would always be poor. The weak will always be weak and the strong would always be strong.

And why is the poor always be poor? Because the rich would never let the poor become rich. And why does the weak remains weak? Because the strong have no intention of protecting the weak.

And so the gap grew and while the whole world preaches equality, none of them practices what they preach. They would always be inequality. That is the truth of the world.

But one should not have been unequal on certain things...the things that they preached.

the more Azief grow up the more his head hurts with things he couldn't even understand.

The whole world seems like a mess.

He was born into a normal family who have normal lives living in a normal village near a normal city

Everything about him scream ordinary.

But he wanted to become.... something more. He wanted to aspire to something great. He wanted to be...just more than what he was supposed to be.

But the whole world at every turn and at every corner is telling him, that he couldn't. That he won't able to do it.

What is one man compared to the rest of the world? What could one man do to change the world.

It was the truth. It was reality.

He looks at the world and he felt that every construct of laws and government were all designed to gain the compliance of the people and the people like a blind man walking towards a deep pit, walked blindly to it.

The government which was built because people congregated in one place and created a council among themselves to govern themselves and bring them to prosperity and peace is instead now chaining them with things that shouldn't have chained them

Instead of helping the very people, the citizens that make up a country, they were oppressed. They were manipulated. Exploited and play around with.

Knowing this truth, how could he had hope? Hope was lost. He would always be that normal person that lives in a normal city and probably will also die in that normal city.

Azief felt the whole world was binding him with an unseen chain. It makes him feel suffocated

The chain was strong and he was weak.

Or maybe because he was weak, that the chain become strong.

It felt like his whole life was spent in a prison. A large cage. He knows it is a cage but he was not strong enough to break it. So, he lives his life inside the cage, never truly being alive.

Money, culture, country, people opinions, all of it becomes his chains and weigh him down. One could see from this how many bullshit he was thinking when he left high school.

When he left high school, love is the last thing on his mind. He was preparing to live alone until he died.

Extreme. Yes. But he was always an extreme kind of guy.

Love seems like luxury for him and no one wanted to marry a guy like him. Poor, with no to little background, nothing about him was interesting.

He was a broken and useless thing. But now he is strong.

And he knows he was wrong in a lot of things. The weak always have the mentality of the weak? Then become strong.

It was simple. Love is only for those who are rich? And have background? Then why are there so many poor people with love in their hearts.

Azief thought love have to be some kind of give and take. But he learned that sometime there is people that just wanted to give and there is some people that just wanted to take.

In love, there is always the weak person. The one that loves more is weak. But the one that love more will always be happy.

It is weird, strange and funny. But love is the only game where the weak is the winner.

Azief learned that love is something you really just couldn't understand with logic. Because love doesn't seem logical at all.

And when he became strong he noticed certain things.

It was easy to break through all of that. If only...if only he had the will to fight, back then. He sighed as he looks at Sofi and there is a gentle gaze in his eyes.

Then he looks beside Sofia and Azief smiles.

[Chapter 358: His feelings \(4\)](#)

Katarina on the other hand, she was like there is no other way to describe her other than saying that she is like a storm. Inevitable. Unstoppable.

A force of nature. She is terrifying, strange and yet at the same time, beautiful. She is something not everyone knows how to love.

That is Katarina.

The more he knows about her, the more he realized that he keeps looking at her when he can. And looking at her and knowing about her, he couldn't help but love her even more. He will love her more today than yesterday, and tomorrow he will love her more than today.

Before he knew it he falls in love with this strange girl that does not know how to love. It was the first time Azief have become someone else first love.

And the feeling that he felt for her, this overflowing emotion just couldn't stop. It is love. He tried to hide it before. He always struggled with it. An internal dilemma

Because love is always difficult.

And Katarina loves her more than he ever deserves to be loved. Every time she says his name it sounds like she was saying "I love you"

And Azief like the fact that she could never hide her trembling heart when she is in front of him. He likes that honest part about her

It is like that every time. And each time they hold each other hand, Azief had the thought that if time stopped right then and there, that would be good.

It is why he couldn't deny that feeling any longer. The voice in his heart, it is screaming to be heard.

It seems to be screaming 'What is important in your heart!' And each time it screams Azief knew the answer.

He just pretends to be deaf until he could not pretend anymore.

And with that determination he decided to confess to her, in that night full with the light of the moon guiding her....and guiding him.

He was never a talker. He always said this to his friend. He is not someone who is quite adept with words thus he tries to speak less. But there is always a love letter in his heart.

It was probably written in his heart that day he saw her. She was a work of art that he has never seen before. She is beautiful and powerful at the same time

And since then, since that moment, there is always an endless love letter in his heart every time he saw her. An endless love letter that was never delivered to her. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He likes the fact that Katarina always seems to know what he is thinking about. Being with her.....always felt right.

The happy moments, the sad moments, each and every one of them Azief just couldn't seem to forget about it.

Each and every one of them is lighting up his heart, opening his heart bit by bit to accept her love.

In that one moment he looks at Katarina and Sofia these thoughts popped up and that is why it was so hard.

These two woman, these two absolutely amazing, stunning, extraordinary woman are probably the two woman Azief love the most in this whole wide world.

It is the reasons why it was so hard to choose just one.

It is an impossible choice for him.

As Azief finished his pondering, Sina also have finished pouring some herb filled oils on the girls. And then she turned around and look at Azief with an amused face.

Azief was perplexed so he asks

'What?' Sina glance at Sofia and Katarina almost half naked body and ask

'You like what you see? Maybe you like to compare the two?' She asks and there is a naughty smile on her face.

It takes a second for the word and the meaning to register into Azief mind and then he blushed.

'No, I..I'm..not' And Sina laughed as she said

'Your Excellency Death Monarch please excuse yourself from the infirmary. Unless you think both of these girl won't mind you seeing their naked body? I know you've seen Sofia but Katarina.....'.and she let her words hang with a mischievous smile on her face.

'She has big assets' Sina said as her eyes linger on Katarina chest. Azief face gets even redder.

'Men' she said and then she chuckles after seeing Azief blushing face. The other Acolytes avert their gaze from seeing Death Monarch face.

They fear only Sina their teacher could make the all-powerful Death Monarch to lose composure and blush like a high school boy

But just because their teacher could see the blushing face of Death Monarch that doesn't mean the other Acolyte would dare to see Death Monarch blushing face

What if Death Monarch was so embarrassed and in his anger kill people?

He surely wouldn't kill Sina, one of his closest friend and considered family in the eyes of Death Monarch but these Acolyte don't think that Death Monarch would mind killing them

After all in the hearts of the Acolytes of Sina, Death Monarch probably wouldn't view their life that importantly

Of course if Azief could hear their thought he would only shakes his head. How could he just kill people just because those people see him blushing?

Azief don't know where he got such reputation for killing people wily nilly

In a way Azief image was exaggerated and there is a good and bad side to it.

Azief on hearing Sina words coughed in embarrassment and quickly excuses himself from the infirmary.

But he did not leave. Instead he floated up above the infirmary and sit on the roof. Then he closes his eyes and waits.

[Chapter 359: The truth he did not want to hear \(1\)](#)

HOOT!

HOOT!

Azief ears perked up as he hears the hooting of the night owl in the distant. The Owls is quite prevalent here in the night.

And the night owls that inhabits Pandemonium is not the night owl like before the Fall. They have silver feathers and their eyes seems to glow in the night.

As long as it is not a White Owl, Azief won't mind it that much.

Pandemonium is one of the most forbidden places in the world and even the White Owl don't want to make Death Monarch their enemies.

After all what benefit is there in courting death. After all, all life in Pandemonium is in the hands of Death Monarch.

The moment you step your foot on Pandemonium, you are under the protection of Death Monarch.

That is a tall and large tree to shelter below. Even the fugitives of the World Government and Republic try to sneak out to Pandemonium.

As long as they did not try to stir trouble for Pandemonium, Pandemonium accept all.

It is why right at the border of Pandemonium Sea there is a lot of patrol ships of the World government and the Republic.

Because they all know that the moment those fugitives enter Pandemonium, even they do not have the guts to enter and meet Death Monarch.

Meeting Death Monarch and asking him to rescind his protection is akin in meeting Death himself.

After all the name and title Death Monarch explains all. Death Monarch. The ruler of Death. Death do no rule Azief, instead it was he that rules over Death

The world did not forget that he once brings an army of skeletons from below the Earth to fight in Poland. To raise the undead and form an army of dead things.....that is a terrifying ability and power.

It is the reason why people regarded Death Monarch as a one-man army. And it is why people felt safe under the large umbrella that is Pandemonium

But for any people who tries to do harm to Pandemonium, once they set their foot on Pandemonium, they would always be dancing under the palm of Death Monarch.

The White Owl is the same. Azief is still sitting on the highest point of the rooftop. People have a theory why Death Monarch always like to sit or stand on high structure. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They think Death Monarch like to brood thing in the dark and in high places. Well, they were not entirely wrong.

But for the people of the world, even that is worth to become news. Because each time Death Monarch broods, the whole world broods.

Because no one knows what he is thinking and he never announces anything he wanted to do in advance.

There are many cases involving Death Monarch when he decided something he would just fly off and deal with the matter without consulting anyone or announcing it to anyone.

Who knows if he is thinking of destroying a faction or to destabilizes a region or killing someone?

To them as long as Death Monarch did not move that is already giving grace and stability to the world.

When he broods, the whole world pays attention and when he moves the entire world watches in trepidation.

But right now, Azief did not think about the world or the general public. It is the farthest thing in his mind right now.

All that he is thinking about is those two girls in the infirmary.

Azief release a long sigh that seems to contain many meanings.

It was night already. Azief slowly opens his eyes. He saw the moon and for a second he looks at it and marvel at it. He looks at the sky and no longer felt the need to challenge.

His Defiant Heart has calmed down. Because he had defied the Heaven and won. He defeated the Will of the World.

There is nothing left here for him.

He then slowly gets up and then descended down from the roof.

He slowly floats down and fly gently to the infirmary. He saw Sina lean herself back on her floating chair.

Azief could hear her sigh and her beating heart with his ears. He could hear it is erratic and worked up.

Azief smile a bitter smile.

Right now the infirmary is no longer full of people like the day and all the other patients were directed to the other wing.

And any soldiers that is not heavily injured, Azief would only wave his hand and they would be healed almost immediately

Azief has been doing that from the time he was on the roof.

It is not hard for him to do and also help him familiarizes himself with the sudden increase of his life vitality.

When the news arrived that Death Monarch is around the infirmary, the Shadow Guards quickly set up another wing for the other patient as Death Monarch occupies the other wing of the infirmary.

The other Acolytes of Sina and some other people who have classes suited to healing work in the other wing of this infirmary while directing all the other outpatient into their wing instead of where Sina is located

Some other patient was directed to the many hospitals in Center Region of Pandemonium so the infirmary is free of patient right now

Sina sat on her floating chair and sighed as she saw Azief is coming towards her. This floating chair is not only special because of the obvious reason.

Yes, it floats but that is not why she likes the chair. Budiman made it for her as a gift. Budiman after the Massacre of the Island of Peace is moving around a lot in Pandemonium and living a happy peaceful life.

The chair is crafted from red jade and it helps in reducing fatigue and increasing experience when she is concocting pills and crafting potions.

She is actually sweating right now and her hand is producing heat visible to the naked eye even as she is resting on her chair.

Azief feet landed on the ground and he approached her. Looking at her Azief is also worried. He then asks

‘Do you need my help?’ Sina only smiles and shakes her head. Azief was about to channel her energy and she hold him back.

‘Your energy is potent.... but it is too violent for my body to handle’ she said. Azief frowned. He did not understand

‘What do you mean?’ Sina sighed and explains to Azief. She knows what Azief is worried about so it is better if she explains it as fast and as clear as possible to him

‘To put it simply, your energy is pure. The purest I have ever encountered. Most of the people I met have at least some impurities in their energy. I mean, that is normal. To have impurity in their energy’

Sina is actually saying in a roundabout way that Azief is abnormal. Perfection is abnormal in an imperfect Universe. It is truly breaking the taboo

But Azief does not understand why having pure energy is bad so he asks

‘Having a pure energy, how is that bad? Isn’t that better?’ Sina shakes her head and then said

‘It’s not. At least not for you’ Azief snorted

‘And what does that supposed to mean?’

‘It means what I mean’ Then she sighed and rub her forehead

‘Hmm. How do I explain this?’ Sina said as she gestures Azief to sit.

‘We have a lot of times tonight. The girls are not going to be awake for many hours. I think I have something that you could learn. Please sit’

Azief slowly sit on the seat opposite of her. Then Sina finally found a way to explain to Azief about his energy and why it is not that good of a thing

‘Hmm, think of it like this. Instant detox.’

‘Instant detox? That is the analogy you’re going with?’ Sina only smiles and continued

‘Only not the good kind of instant detox. We established that your energy is pure. So, when it met impurities it refines it. That is how pure your energy is. For you that is nothing. Because your body have always been pure, free from impurities that is mixed up when absorbing the world energy’

'Why? Because your body is freaking powerful. But to another person that doesn't possess the same kind of prowess your body possesses, that energy you channel to them....it might be more of a torture than healing. The more impurities in their body, the more pain they would receive when your energy is done with them'

Azief then look at Katarina and Sofia lying in their bed and his face turned dark

'Are you saying that what I did to them exacerbate their condition?' Sina smiles but it doesn't seem like what she said happened to them

'No' she shakes her head.

'I'm not talking about them. What you did for them was good. Katarina is like you in a way. She seems to also have pure energy inside her. I guess you taught her the Way'

Azief nodded

'But I think both of you knows that her path is not your path. Her energy is pure but not the same way you are. You understand that right?' Azief nodded in understanding

'But her body energy still shares some similarities with you so that is probably why it was so effective on her'

But then she added

'On Sofia however, the energy inside her comes from the Houyi Arrow. That is an arrow that could bring down planets and stars. If not for the fact Sofia is still considered weak to be pulling the bow with the Houyi Arrow, half of the world would probably be decimated with that one pull of her bowstring'

'Your energy while it helps her contain the sharp energy is not as effective as it is like it was on Katarina. But it still helps. Because the energy of the Houyi Arrow is pure.'

'Celestial energy' Azief said.

Sina nodded

'You knew?' Azief asked

'I guessed' she said.

Azief shakes his head and then ask

'Loki tell you didn't he?'

Sina nodded.

'He told me a long time ago that the energy in the Houyi Bow is reminiscent of a Celestial energy. I didn't understand what that means back then but when I felt that powerful energy covering the Earth, and seeing Sofia arrow penetrated the sky, I know what Loki means'

Azief nodded and release a breath of relief. At least he did not make it worse.

Then he asks

'If not them, who is my energy incompatible with?

'Most of people. And me' Sina said. Then she added

'You want to help me by channeling your energy. But doing so would only make me feel painful all over. I am the Genius Alchemist. You think I only created medicines and useful pills?' Sina asked and there is a helpless expression on her face.

[Chapter 360: The truth he did not want to hear \(2\)](#)

'You don't think I create poison pills and sometimes get backlash when my pills didn't turn out the way I wanted them to be? That is a motherlode of energy impurities'

She sighed.

In her journey to become the world renowned Genius Alchemist how many cauldrons that she had broken and how many times she was poisoned by her own medicines and pills.

'All of that accidents and incidents all contributed in the impurity of my energy. And because of that I have my own way of dealing with it. Of purifying it. And I would surely not like to be subjected under your pure energy'

Azief chuckles.

'What so funny?' Sina ask

'At least now I know your weakness' Sina hearing this instead of being flustered laugh with him. Azief was a little puzzled.

'Why are you laughing?' Azief ask. Sina answers

'Do you even need to know that weakness of mine? With your prowess even if you don't know my weakness, could I resist? My power and influence come from my ability of concocting magical and wondrous pills. But have you ever cared about that? I could count in one hand the times you ask me for a pill'

Azief laughed. And Sina laughed.

Then there is silence.

They look at each other. And then there is silence between them. Outside, the night owl hoots are replied by another night owl.

The breezy wind of Pandemonium blows gently into the infirmary, ruffling Azief hairs and Sina robe.

They look at each other eyes and there is a question in Sina eyes and a guarded expression from Azief eyes.

Azief is wearing a bitter smile. Sina on the other hand, her eyes are full of determination.

Because now, Sina look at Azief seriously and Azief knows the time for joking is at an end. Sina look toward Sofia and Katarina and Azief got a premonition what Sina is about to ask him.

And then as cautiously as possible she asks

'So....hmm...what are you going to do, Azief?' Azief sighed. Truth be told, even he doesn't know what to do.

He knows what Sina is talking about. He tried to avoid this question entirely but it seems Sina is determined to know his answer.

Because the question is not as simple as she thought and the answer is also not that simple.

'About what?' he said

Sina gestured with her finger at the woman behind her floating seat. Azief eyes glance over and he saw Katarina and Sofia. He sighed but Sina did not relent

'Who is it going to be?' she asks.

'Katarina or Sofia?'

'This...I..'. Azief like always stuttered when it arrived at this question. Sina shakes her head and let out an exasperated sigh

'You don't think this has been going long enough?' Sina ask. Azief then try to give another excuse

'I just don't-' Sina cut his words and said

'You are the most determined person I know. You did not even fear the Heavens and the world, but why such question make you feel such dread? It always puzzled me'

Sina lean back on her chair and looking at Azief like he is pitiful and she said

'I sometimes just don't understand that part of you. Is love...that terrifying?' Azief was speechless. The night owl keeps making sound in the dark of night.

The wind blows breezily and the moonlight is obscured by the slowly moving clouds.

He thinks to himself. Why? Why did he still not make a choice? He thinks of this question because Sina ask him this question.

Then coming deep from his heart, he knows the truth. He has always known why he could never seem to pick one over the other.

He just never said it out loud. Looking at Sina determined face, he tell her why

'I am always afraid' he said in resignation

Sina let out a breath and ask

'Death Monarch.... afraid? Afraid of what exactly?'

'I am afraid of making the wrong choice. That's what I'm afraid of' he said

Sina look back from her seat as she took a glance at the woman behind her and sighed. She truly felt that both of these girls are good girls.

It is why she sighed.

'Is there any wrong choice...whoever you choose?' she throws this question to Azief. Azief let out a helpless sigh

'There isn't' And with a bitter smile he explained.

'And probably that is the problem. I would always wonder. It would be easier if one of them have some flaws...but they didn't'

Sina thought in her heart. Love truly makes one blind. Both of them have flaws. Everyone have flaws. But in his eyes, this two woman probably have no flaws to speak of.

Love....it is truly crazy

'I know that wishing for them to have some flaws sound petty and selfish' Azief added and Sina chuckles.

'Petty and selfish. You have always been like that. It's nothing new. I think both of them know what they signed up for' Azief could only show a bitter smile. Then he asks Sina

'If I ask you to choose between those two who would you choose?'

Sina unhesitatingly answer

'Sofia' It did not take her even a second to ponder. Azief was shocked with this fast answer. Because he could never make such a decision because how hard it is for him

'Why?' he asks. Sina shakes her head and said

'She's my friend, you idiot. Of course I am going to choose her'

Then she looks at Azief and said

'But, in the end, I am not the one that she loves and I am not the one she wanted to spend her life with. In the end, what I choose never matters. Don't you have the answer already written in your heart, Azief? So why ask me?' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief was speechless. It is almost like he couldn't hide anything from Sina.

Sina then look at Azief with her eyes mocking him and she said

'The powerful almighty fearsome Death Monarch...crumbles in front of love. It is ironic really. I guess heroes really do like beauties. And beauties always end heroes'

Azief got up from his seat. He did not want to hear what Sina had to say anymore. It was like he is being pierced where it hurts.

He didn't like that Sina is mocking him.

Since his rise as Death Monarch, he was never disrespected this much but he was also never being subjected to this much face slapping and mockery as it did now.

Sina is not like any other person that would fear the wrath of Death Monarch. Because she knew that Azief would never hurt her.

Only family knows each other this much. Sofia could never say it. Because she is no longer just Azief family.

She is someone who loves him. And love treated everyone the same. It makes Azief blind to her flaws, and as such it also made Sofia blind to Azief flaws.

Everyone in love in one way or another is always blind sometimes.

In this world, there is only a few people in the world that could talk this casually and rudely to Death Monarch and Sina is one of them

Sina laughs not caring about Azief tantrum and then she shouted a bit, her voice tone rises up

'Let's lay it out on the open, Azief. This is the truth you wanted to bury. It is the truth you don't want to face. Are you going to run again? Because you don't like what you hear? Or are you still hesitating?' she asks.

This question attacked at the crux of the problem

'There is no right answer' Azief said as he turns and only his back could be seen.

But he did not yet go out. He wanted to storm out the room but Sina question make him rooted at the spot

Sina scoffed at Azief answer.

'So, because there is no right answer, you didn't want to answer it? Even though the question is right there? I call bullshit' Sina said to Azief, sparing none of his feelings.

Azief remains silent. And that silence is very telling. Sina knows this silence. She always knew if Azief don't want to say something no one could force him

But...that only works when he is with people that he doesn't know. Sina knows better.

Sina sighed and said with an emotion that seems to mirror her own experience

'In love, rarely there is a right answer. At least, that is what I learned' Azief did not respond. He remains silent and Sina remains silent. Azief closes his eyes and then said

'At least.....Love shouldn't have hurt'

Sina hearing Azief answer smiles bitterly and replied

'But it always does. Love seems to always hurt. I guess that is how you knew it is real. It hurts because you care'

Azief hearing this seems to opens his eyes. But he remains silent. Sina sighed. Then she said

'Or could it be that you did not want to make a decision and maintain this status of uncertainty until one of them gives up on you. Because that would be so much easier doesn't it? Because then it would not be

your fault. You would feel a little bit better if it happens like that right? Because you're not going to be the bad guy right?'

Azief felt something hot rising up in his heart hearing Sina saying things like that

'Are you testing them? To know who love you more? That is cowardly' Sina said and the sarcasm in her tone is unmistakable. There is even disdain in it. Azief hearing this from Sina get ticked off.

'I am not! I.AM.NOT.TESTING. THEM.!'

Azief shouted as he turns back to look at Sina and there is anger in his eyes. Sina was not scared. If it anyone else, they would have prostrated in front of Death Monarch.

Only people like Sina who is like family to him could look Death Monarch in the eye when he is angry and not being intimidated.

Sina only shakes her head and then she pointed her finger at Azief and ask him with pointed glare

'Then why? Why are you still at the same place you are three years ago?' Azief look at Sina, his chest heaved up and down and he closes his eyes as he tries to calm his raging heart.

Calming down he then said as calmly as he can to Sina

'You.....just don't understand.' Sina snorted in disdain.

'You bet I don't. Seriously, I honestly don't understand. I couldn't speak for Katarina and I don't want to speak for her. It might be biased but I don't know her. But I know Sofia. I knew she grieved you more than anyone when she thought you were dead. But you didn't know that did you?'

Azief somehow was shocked to hear this. Like Sina said, he did not know about this. Because when he was in the Mountain of Ice, she never once visits.

Sina continue

'Many people believe you were dead when you are entombed in that mountain of ice. Even I would have believed it if not because I trusted Loki words. Most of your people also believe in it and some of them even join other factions because of it.'

Sina voice become hoarse and her eyes have some tear son it as she said

'But that idiot girl, she didn't want to believe any of it. She refuses to grieve for you' And Sina shook her head as she declares.

'She was a fool then. She is a fool now. When it is about you, she becomes a fool. I knew what she was feeling. At least I think I understand it pretty well compared to others'

Then she added

'She was never one hundred percent certain that you were alive. Probably in her mind she thinks you were dead. But I know that her heart couldn't accept it...if your death was the truth. So, she refuses to mourn, refuses to grieve and instead she resorted to loving a ghost. A ghost of you. Every memory you

have with her is like a curse. Because you weren't there beside her anymore and as such every happy moment, every memory of joy turns into an excruciating pain of longing'

Sina becomes even more emotional as she could remember the Sofia back then

But like a story that needed to be told, Sina continued her story. Because she knows she needs to tell this story. Because Sofia would never tell him this.

Both of them have too much pride.