

Shadow 361

[Chapter 361: The truth he did not want to hear \(3\)](#)

'She was haunted by you. At every moment of every day of her life without you, a ghost of you lingers. And each time she remembered you and wishing you were with her, it broke her apart. You didn't see it because you were busy shooting a romantic epic with Katarina in the mountain of ice'

And there is a mocking tone in there but Azief did not notice it. Because as he heard the story, he could feel his heart hurting when he imagines how Sofia was feeling at that time.

Sina keep telling him about what happens back then

'But I was there. I was there from the beginning and I saw it all. It was so bad that I had to told her to forget you. And you know how I have always been rooting for you and her. But I had to told her that'

She sighed and a tear escaped from her eyes as it falls down onto her thighs.

'Because I've seen her back then and that is not how a person that is living acts. She walks fine, she eats fine and she looks fine. But she was dead inside. She was always on the verge of breaking down. Do you know hard it is for me to see that? I didn't talk about this with you not even after you were back. We never had the chance. And I never like arguing with you'

She sighed and then she put down her finger and shakes her head and close her eyes to calms herself down.

Then calmly she said

'But this...this got to stop...whatever this is. You have to let go. At least make it clear. I know what you are trying to do after this. It is the same old routine. You intimidate the world because you're about to go somewhere else. Far away I guess. You're going to leave them again without giving an answer'

'All the more reason why you should make it clear. If anything happens to you, at least I want Sofia could live her life without being haunted of what could be. And if you love her and want to be with her, then be with her. Hold her hand, kiss her on her lips and sing her fucking love song. But if you don't, then don't give her false hope

Sina said, as she berated Azief.

Azief was stunned but Sina was not finished, not by a long shot. Since she was determined to say it, she is going to say it all, without regretting a single word.

'You said I don't understand?' she asked, her eyebrows raised up at Azief like she was challenging and calling Azief bullshit

She almost shouted the next word

'Yes, I don't fucking understand you Azief! I don't know what you experienced before the Fall but I know this. After the Fall, let me ask you this question Azief, and answer it honestly in your heart. I ask you, have you ever been lacking?'

Azief look at Sina and it was like he was seeing Sina in a different light than before.

He always knew that Sina and Sofia were close but looking at this they were not just close. Sina thought of herself as Sofia older sister and unconsciously Azief smile.

Because at least he didn't have to worry about Sofia anymore.

Sina added

'You have loyal friends that will follow you to the ends of the earth, loyal subordinates that would die for you and people who loved you. Is it...so fucking hard to open your fucking heart to other people? Is your heart a nuclear bunker?' she shouted

'I'm done and tired of seeing my best friend, a person I thought of as my own sister crying her heart out because of you. It is always because of you. You could call her weak, you could call her emotional, but don't YOU.DARE to ever question her love for you'

She said with her voice tone high and full of emotion.

But, hell, she isn't done.

'So what if she wasn't beside you when you almost died? I saw her die countless of times when she thought you were dead. I saw her die every day missing you like a crazy person'

Then she ended her tirade.

But there is still the last word.

She looks at Azief and said with a disdain in her tone of voice.

'Azief. You always said love is your weakness. I don't think that is really true. I think it is a weapon you use to hurt the people who loves you'

Azief was shook internally as he looks stunned and speechless after hearing what Sina have to say. Every word seems to still ring inside his ears.

And then Sina got up from her floating seat and landed on the ground. She then waved her hand and said

'I said everything I have to say to you. In the end it is always up to you' Then she walked down from her chair and went to look at the other patients.

New acolyte that didn't know the exchange between Sina and Azief is slowly coming to the infirmary to stand guard and watch the patient.

Azief stand there, looking like something is stuck on his mouth. He couldn't say anything as he could only saw Sina ignoring him and is checking the patients.

Azief was stunned. Because some of what she was saying is the truth. From three years ago, he keeps standing still. He stands still while the rest of the world moves away from him. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He realizes how everyone is moving on with their lives. Wang Jian is now with Somi loving each other happily. Sina is with Loki though she denies it.

The Immortal Couple, even without powers and influence seems to live blissfully happy

Even Budiman have some people he is courting. Everyone seems to be moving on, and living their life. Loving and living

He remembers that question he asked himself. He used to ask himself. Is he abandoning the people that he cares about, or are those people abandoning him?

He used to think that maybe he is walking too fast and they stopped following because they could not follow, or maybe is it because he walked too fast and those people, no longer wanted to follow

But.... could it be...it is not that they don't want to follow. It is not because he walked too fast. And maybe it is not because they could not follow.

Maybe the simple truth was because he pushed them away with his self-doubts.

There is too many monster in his head and in his heart that maybe he was too blind of it and pushed everyone he cares about away.

It wasn't because they don't want to follow. It is not because he walked too fast. it is not because they could not follow.

It is because he did not want them to follow.

He was so used to misery and sadness, that he forgotten that there is nothing to be gain from being in sadness and letting misery controls you.

He sighed at this revelation and then he walks out of the room and fly away to his residence.

Sina raises up her head and sigh as she looks at the silhouette of Azief disappears from her sight.

She walks and approached the bed where Katarina and Sofia is lying on. She looks at both of them and a smile formed on her face.

Then she sighed and said

'Its fine now. You both don't have to pretend. I know both of you are awake and heard it'

Sofia and Katarina slowly opens their eyes. They look at the ceiling of the infirmary and then closes their eyes and opens it back as they digest what they just heard.

And then they both look at their sides and saw each other. There is a complicated gaze when they look at each other.

Sina look at them and shakes her head and said

'I told him the words you are not brave enough to say, Sofia' she said to Sofia. Sina then turn to Katarina and said

‘And I express your desire for him to choose between her or Sofia for you Katarina. So, don’t you dare blame what happens next to me. Girls got to stay together. You have no great enmity or hatred between you. It would be so sad to see both of you battling it out for a man. He is a man. He should act like one. What is this wishy washy way of doing thing?’

Katarina only chuckles and Sofia smiles.

They look at each other and while their gaze when looking at each other is still complicated it is not one of resentment.

This event in the infirmary of Pandemonium would probably one day become a side note in history of how two of the most powerful woman in the world that has always been seen as rivals both in position or love laughed sincerely with each other.

Sian look at both of them and wonder in her heart

‘How did that idiot make this two woman fall head over heels over him?’ Then thinking about it again Sina smiles

Love after all....has no logic.

[Chapter 362: Void \(1\)](#)

[Death Monarch defeating the Will of the World!]

[Sithulran captured]

[Orvanian retreating?]

[The Heavens Defeated]

[Defying the Heavens!]

This was the news that circulated all over the world after the battle between Death Monarch and the Will of the World.

What started out as Death Monarch simple fight with Sithulran, the fugitive from another planet, turned into a messy royal rumble with the Will of the World sneaks attacking Death Monarch and then even Kasap, the mysterious assassin organization joins in.

In this battle that could be considered a war against Death Monarch from Heaven and Earth Death Monarch shows a lot of fire power and abilities that he had never shown before.

There is his prowess that enable him to part the seas and crack the air. There is the gigantic wheel that affect the entire world population, and then there is his almost invincible body that could withstand Heaven Punishment thunderbolts.

Seeing all of that scene no one have any doubt that this is the era of Death Monarch. There is no other sun that will be able to outshine him.

This is his era and his era alone.

All of that ability were showcased and even when he looks like he is about to die, yet again, defying odds and expectation, and the desperate prayers of his enemies, he emerges unscathed and more powerful.

By now, some people even think he is immortal, unable to die. And that the more adversity thrown to him the more he would become stronger.

Such thought is prevalent now in the minds and hearts of the people.

Why?

There were many times the world thought that they had gotten themselves rid of Death Monarch.

Each time he proves them wrong.

They were the time when he disappeared for about a year in Earth thirty-nine to seek Will the Purple Speedster.

Everyone thought that he is no longer alive and some people even thinks he failed to rescue Will and is now trapped in another Universe.

But he returns and he establish once again his dominance. Then there was the Mountain of Everlasting Love incident where he was speared in an assassination attempt by someone the world still didn't knows.

At that time even though the Trickster tell the world that Death Monarch is still alive, no one really believes him.

They all thought that the Trickster wanted to protect Death Monarch friends and subordinates and so he concocted that lie.

But proving them all wrong once again, he also returns from that.

And at that time, even as the world truly believes that he would die after seeing Death Monarch entire body melted, defying once again the expectation and wishes of the world, he is still being able to reform back his body and become even stronger.

By now, if one said Death Monarch died somewhere, unless they see the body with their own eyes and check it thoroughly no one else would ever dare make the assumption that Death Monarch could die.

All of this achievement and glory were all going to be known to the whole world by the dawn.

The White Owl seagulls and rats and birds all fly to the seven seas and the four corners of the world to announce this news to all the people of the world.

As the whole world was still stunned by the battle between Death Monarch and the Will of the World, the criminal underground and the many factions all over the world have started to move.

Driven by desperation and fear, they all started to move.

They evacuated their areas, they hide in the darkness, and they look at the sky with trepidation. Each sound that the sky makes startled them.

They fear to see red thunderbolts striking the land. Because they fear it might be that man thunderbolts and not the Heavens.

All profit is forgotten.

Now all that matter is their continued survival. They all raises their head up high when Death Monarch was presumed dead.

They rubbed shoulders with the World Government and the Republic, the League of Freedom, the Secret Societies of Third Rome and many others.

They were about to once again enter their glory days.

But the moment that Death Monarch reveal himself in Poland that day, they all knew they had to lay low.

Gone are the days where they could talk to the officials of World Government. Gone are the days where they hunt the people that associate themselves with Death Monarch.

Now, they are the hunted. They are the prey.

And now, they even had to once again return to the darkness, to the land where the sun doesn't shine and the wind are cold like the winter of cold tundra of Siberia.

Why are they so fearful? Because they know more and they see more.

What they saw in the battle is something different than the normal people. They saw a herald that shouted to the world that a new era is coming

His era. It is not theirs. And if it is that man era, then there is no place for them in this new era.

They felt anxious. They felt scared. They were anxious more than they ever before. They were scared more than they were ever scared before.

That battle with Sithulran and the subsequent event where he fought the Wil of the World changes everything.

Death Monarch is no longer just a man that the world has to be wary of. With that battle, he establishes his position as the foremost and the only contender for the seven seas and the four corners of the world.

If not for the fact that everyone knows that Death Monarch is not interested in expanding his land, many people would have had sleepless night tonight

Right now Death Monarch is a sovereign like existence.

In this world, right now, who could ever match him? Even one hundred Disk Formation experts dissipated into dust with one wave of Death Monarch hand.

Which force have an even larger and powerful than that?

The World Government might have their own secret forces but even if so, why would they pick a fight with Death Monarch when they are clearly on the path of reconciliation.

The Republic might also have such force but everyone knows that Katarina would never attack Death Monarch

And it was because of they knew the effect of that battle and what it means for them, that they knew they had to move as quickly as possible and as secretly as possible.

And the crime families are not the only one that is moving that night. Factions that saw the battle also started to act.

One person contacted another, that another person contacted another and so on and on it goes until all of them were contacted and ready to meet.

It is clear that the aftermath of that battle is disturbing to everyone that have a stake in this world.

This is probably the largest meet between factions and crime families, human trafficking cartel, merchants of death, normal merchants, secret societies, not so secret societies and many more.

They were not the level of the Three Great Powers.

In other words, it means that they are not as large as the World Government, not as influential as the Republic or as powerful as Pandemonium

In other words, they are small. But even small things have their abilities. It is because they are small, they are mobile. In other words, they are fast.

A few minutes after the battle they called each other. And a few hours later, all of them have gotten the news.

Everything was organizing pretty quick.

And they all quickly sails the sea to meet each other. They all didn't like each other and they would rarely meet. But now, like any good reunion action story, they have a common goal.

They would not be an idiot and make Death Monarch their common enemy. It is not like they are capable of making Death Monarch their enemy and they still love their life after all.

They would never intentionally try to make themselves an enemy of Death Monarch.

They just wanted to meet to discuss the way moving forward with such an unstable element in the world this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The world now has a God. And it is such an impulsive God that it strikes fear in the hearts of everyone.

Azief never saw himself as a God

But just because he didn't see himself like that, doesn't mean people would also see it that way.

To them all of his abilities and all of his power are Godlike. Of course they all knew that they too could possess this power.

But right now, Death Monarch is one hundred step forward and they could not even chase Death Monarch shadows

To shorten the gap, these people are not capable. And so because of such gap, Death Monarch could be considered the strongest force in this world.

In the sea, ships all sailed out from the port. In the sky, flying arks seems to sails the cloud

Such large movement should not go unnoticed.

But these factions all knew what it means if they were discovered openly meeting by the Three Great Powers.

Pandemonium might not care that much since they really didn't interfere much with the governance of the world.

Maybe because they just didn't care what happens outside Pandemonium.

But the World Government and the Republic will surely care. And that is what they are trying to avoid.

Each one of these faction is all small compared to the behemoths that is the Three Great Powers.

But just because they are small didn't mean that they are not capable. Hiding could be considered their abilities.

Some dive into the deep oceans with their special transportations, other brought out their stealth submarine and cloak themselves with invisibility spell.

It will not hide them from powerful divine sense but it will hide any vision of them to be seen by the eye and that is enough.

After all who have the time to keep using their Divine Sense to monitor the entire seven seas of the world.

From the cold tundra of Russia, to the warm coast of the Red Sea, from the controlled seas of Aegean, ships, submarines, flying transportation all sail and fly that night to meet each other.

The four corners of the world, the seven seas around it, the whole faction in the world seem anxious and afraid.

[Chapter 363: Void \(2\)](#)

Their movement could no longer be hidden in some places but ironically the World government and the Republic didn't have the time or the manpower to surveil them and they didn't really care for those few weak factions went to sail the sea.

They saw it and determine it to be something that does not require their attention

If they share information and learned that the entire seven seas of the world burst into activity, they would not be so calm.

The World Government is trying to establish contact with Pandemonium sending messages only to be obstructed by Sasha telling the representatives of the World Government that Death Monarch is in seclusion.

There is also the matter of the Orvanian. Sith'venar and Sith'venar express their desire to meet Death Monarch.

After all, Death Monarch did just capture Sithulran. The awkward thing was where did Death Monarch send Sithulran?

They at least need to know so that they could be assure that Sithulran would no longer terrorize the Universe in her incessant search for the truth of the Universe.

The Republic on the other hand is sending their men to Pandemonium to seek their High Chancellor.

Ships and sails fluttered wildly in the night. But the ship is fast like lightning and it did not stop even when encountering storms and squalls of water.

As they passed the South Atlantic Ocean they would glance upward and look at the healing sky and they felt awe and fear.

There is still thunder around the South Atlantic Ocean, like an echoes of the battle between the strongest man in the world and the Will that governs it. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Each time these people sail past it they could not help but feel even more fear.

It is why they must attend these meeting. They need to decide their stance now. Anxious, scared, tired all of these emotions only motivates them to sails faster.

Then from the seven sea of the world, they all gathered in Bubble Land. The Broker did not reveal this land to many people and he only reveals it to a select few.

But circumstances changes.

Right now, even the Broker himself felt fear. No one really knows how he looks like other than a few people. But it did not change the fear he felt about Death Monarch.

That is a force capable of destroying any factions he wanted in the world

Pandemonium is now looking bigger and bigger and more threatening than ever at each passing moment and the shadows of the Death Monarch seems to cover the whole world.

There must be some checks and balance

There must be some countermeasure against such force. The Broker made deals and sell information to the worst of the worst.

Knowing Death Monarch personality that detest criminal to the bones how could the Broker not have his heart chilled to the core?

In his fear and panic, he knows that he needs to host the meeting of the century. He was the first one that answered the call and he pick the place.

Hundreds of factions will gather here tonight in Bubble Land to discuss their next course of actions.

Death Monarch wanted to redistribute the world territory. Everyone knows about this. These factions were all out of the running.

Other than a few famous organizations in the world, the faction that will come here tonight were at most at regional influence

Alone, they are insignificant, but gather them all together however, it became a different story.

It is still not enough to contend with the Three Great Powers but at least now they will have some speaking rights.

It is these matter they wanted to discuss tonight among other things.

The secret land is now crowded with people.

Triads and the crime family arrived the first. Next the factions and mercantile organizations. And then mercenaries, assassins, thieves among many others.

As they enter the sea they could see the fragile bubble and the large vast empty land inside.

All of this is underneath the sea which brought astonishment to many people. The moment they enter they could feel the energy in their body seems empty.

They all heard that the bubble any energy from entering in and whoever enters the barrier of bubbles and fall down into the waterless land would be stripped of all of its energy.

But experiencing it is a different matter entirely.

They do not feel weak. It just felt weird and strange as they could not regulate or move their energies that they know is in their body. It is a hard to describe such feeling.

It was like they are normal human...just like before the Fall. There is also a calmness inside it as one could feel their body returning to how it is without the energy.

This land is truly mystery in itself.

They marvel at it and they look at it.

But then as that marvel and awe settled in, they are once again seized by an anxious look as they walked to the large tent that was put up in the center of this vast empty land underneath the sea.

Inside the tent hundreds of factions is already waiting. Sitting on the large round table are some people that people of the underground world knows.

There is the Corleone family of Italy, the Navarra crime family from Mexico, the Yakuza from Japan, the Bratva, and many others scary looking dude that all emanated bloodlust and violence.

From the other factions there is The Ghost, Dark Star, The Company, Society of the Light and many others.

Some of them are engaged in dark matter while some of them are engaging in monopolizing trade in their respective country

As another person enter, their eyes would ultimately go to the end of that round table.

There, on the focal point of the round table and who everyone would ask for advice is none other than the Grand Researcher.

The Grand Researcher is a mysterious person who is only known fact is that it is the person who head the Order of Thinkers.

William Woodman, the head of the Order of the Golden World approach the Grand Research and hold out his hand.

‘Didn’t think you were a woman’ That was his first word.

The Grand Researcher who was about to shake his hand frowned.

‘Why? Is it such a shocking fact?’

‘No, not really. I just wonder why do you want to lead the Order of Thinkers. They are only old men in your organization. So, I am under the assumption that the leader of such organization must be a man’

hearing this the Grand Researcher laughed.

Then she shakes her hand.

Grand Researcher she said.

‘Oh, we are doing nicknames? Then he said

‘I am Golden Sky’ The Grand Researcher laughed.

‘My name is Helva’

William smile an innocent smile and responded back by saying

‘I’m William, my lady’ he then took a seat beside her. All around the tent, people inside the tent are all discussing with each other. They are criminals talking to other criminal and frowned each time the name Death Monarch is mentioned

Lechers talking to other lechers, greedy merchant speak to each other about trade routes and their conquest of business like it is the most interesting in the world when it is numbers and more numbers.

Killers and assassin mingle together I n some secluded corner and speak in hushed tones while looking at some of the people here with predator like eyes.

Thieves comparing notes and their skills in stealth, lock picking and jailbreaking

Not to mention there is many other types of criminals talking with each other. There doesn’t seems to be an organization within them but they clearly did not mind it as it suits their needs better

William sat beside the Grand Researcher, look into her eyes and in hushed tone ask Helva.

‘So...Death Monarch huh? He got the whole world stirring like someone just lit up a fire under a wasp nest’

Helva nodded with a bitter smile on her face

'Death Monarch is still a problem after all of these years. You thought he would mellow out but No...he just got to stir up some more shit'

'We all never thought that he could grow like that' Helva said as she sighed. William shakes his head and rub his chin

'Nobody thought humans could possess such powers. I guess we are the idiots' William offers.

William looked around and asked. He notices a familiar face that is missing in this gathering

'Where is the League of Freedom? Narleod should be here. Him and that weird Warp and his teleportation ability. I always felt safe when they are here. Are they not invited?'

Helva snorted

They were invited. It took a few second for the words to register it meaning and then something clicked in William mind.

William suddenly widened his eyes.

'Ah, I get it now. It is not that they couldn't come. They were invited but they did not want to come? Is that it?'

Helva nodded

Damn, that burns a little. Then William remembers that he heard news that Narleod and Death Monarch meet a few weeks ago.

'Hmm...did they get something from Death Monarch?' The Grand Researcher only nodded her head

'Probably'

'A slot?' he asked

Helva nodded.

'I guess so.'

[Chapter 364: Void \(3\)](#)

If they were really promised a slot by Death Monarch, their absence in this meeting is understandable

No wonder. They didn't want to be associated with us at this critical juncture. At least they did not tell this place to Death Monarch. Or we are all going to be dead

William then sighed as he looks around the room. All around him are the world worst and greatest criminals that ever walked the face of the Earth

'The Distribution of the World is just around the corner. All the monster in the world is under his rein for now, but once he lifted the prohibition of war, what to stop the monster from ravaging the lands?'

William said to no one in particular.

Helva nodded. She frowned when hearing this. Because she knows this is not entirely baseless. It is clear that the Death Monarch did not intend for the Prohibition of War to last permanently.

Even now, the forces of the world are all preparing their soldiers, their arms and weapons. Only Death Monarch prohibition that prevent them from going crazy.

‘Who knows what the Death Monarch is thinking?’ William suddenly said

At this they both nodded in agreement. They were silent for a while as William sighed and Helva also sighed.

Who would have thought that dynamic of the power structure of the world have to be rearranged once again?

It is already suffocating before to live under the control of the Three Great Powers.

And now, the Three Great Powers seems to be in the verge of breaking down but it will only be changed into another form.

Whatever the conclusion of the distribution of the world, Pandemonium will always be an obstacle.

William then asked Helva

‘So, who organize the meeting?’ Helva shrugged

‘Well, all I know is that the Broker call the others. But I don’t know who call him and organize the meeting’

William was thinking for a while and then ask Helva cautiously. William could feel something is very wrong with this gathering

‘Is someone making a play to become King of the criminal underworld?’ William said. Helva shakes her head.

‘Don’t know, don’t care’ Helva replied.

William only smiles mysteriously and then said

‘You don’t care but here you are’

Helva could not deny William words. Then she offers an explanation

‘Death Monarch existence is a game changer for all of us. To say I am not afraid of him would be a lie’ then she looked around the room and said with disdain

‘Built to lump me in with these killers and criminals would be too insulting. I am researching the truth of the Universe but these people all only care about their interest and wellbeing and nothing for the pursuit of the truth’

William only snorted.

They were about to continue speaking when they saw the Broker appearing from the back curtain behind the room table.

The entire tent which was full of sound before suddenly turns silence. They all looked at the Broker with complicated expression.

Almost two thirds of the people here in the tent have met the Broker either to sell information or buy one.

Some of them even bow slightly towards him as a sign of acknowledgement

The Broker return that bow with another bow. He looks around the room and he nodded

The Broker is a rotund middle age man with lush hair which is full of white hair on the side. The Broker is an African middle aged man with eyes of wisdom.

He looks like a spiritual guide and a pillar of wisdom, a wise, kind of man. But everyone knows appearances could be deceiving. He is wise but kind.....that he isn't.

The Broker is one of the most well learned about all the secrets in the world

He had information ranging from where a certain someone is eating, who they are fucking, who they love, who they hated to the big secret that could shake the very foundation 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

The Broker notice some people are not here. He didn't see Narleod.

'Hmm, I see many familiar faces today' he said. The other people in the tent all nodded in agreement.

Then sighing he said

'I will cut to the chase. We are all here because of Death Monarch growing influence. I fear if Death Monarch really wanted to eradicate evil in this world he would just send his thunderbolts and turn all of us into dust and ashes'

The other close their eyes as acknowledgement of the truth what the Broker is saying.

The Broker then walk to the center of the tent and look slowly at each and every one of them. He then takes a deep breath and then said.

'Today, more than ever, we need to unite'

'Unite?' one of the people among the crowd asked.

The Broker smiles bitterly and then he continued.

'We don't trust each other and we hated each other guts. I know. We all know. Some of you here try to kill each other behind the other backs, scheme against each other for benefits and more. I will not tell who it is but you all know who you are. And we don't take it personally as long as none of you make it personal. But that is what we are. That is our nature. We are the criminals, the outcast, the rebels...we are misfits of the new world'

Many of the people in the tent nodded. William look at the Broker and there is a mysterious smile on his face

'It is harder to comprehend or even contemplate the idea of uniting. But we must. Death Monarch is not some person who one faction could go up against. The World Government tried and they failed...miserably I might add. And he had the support of Three powerful armies, one Divine Archer, a cunning Trickster, a freaking Alchemist that could call upon hundreds of heroes of the world, a Goddess of War and a Valkyrie of the Battlefield. Not to mention the strongest woman in the world

Then with a sigh and a hopeless look he said

'That, ladies and gentlemen is what we are up against. We are up against a bunch of titanic monsters. Even if only one of them went out, it would not be a problem for them to end any of us.'

'So, what is your suggestion?'

The head of the Corleone family asked from his seat, his eyes are sharp and vicious. He had lost a lot. And now he is in hiding

Because he is one of the few who contacted Kasap to assassinate Death Monarch.

And knowing Death Monarch, his payback will be swift and merciless.

'we need a leader' William who is sitting beside the Grand Researcher smiles and his eyes shined. It seems his intel was right.

The Navarra family then asked

'Who?' Everyone also look at the Broker.

This, here, in this tent, are the unruliest, vicious people in the world. If Death Monarch and his friend are titanic monsters, then they are the evil monsters of the world, destroying everything they touched and taint innocence with darkness.

To rein over them would take a person with powers they could submit themselves to.

The talk of uniting the criminal underworld has been going on for a few years back since the emergence of Death Monarch

But no one could agree on a certain leader.

Today, however the Broker wanted to bring that matter to the surface. Does this mean he had found a suitable person to take that seat?

'He is not here. But you all know him. You even clashed with him a few times'

The Corleone and the Navarra family frowned

'Don't keep us in suspense old mam' one of the people around the round table said

'It's Void' hearing this the entire tent was silence.

They all looked at each other and it almost seems like they were communicating with each other using on thy their eyes.

They clearly did not raise any objection. Every one of the underground world knows who Void is.

He is a reclusive expert. But he also had a penchant for making trouble. And people knows he had strange ability.

'We need to talk about this and discuss this matter in depth' the crime families raise up their hand and tell the assembly their opinions. They will make their final decision after thinking about it thoroughly.

At least they did not go against the idea.

The merchants and the small mid-sized factions also raises their hand and said

We also need time to discuss. The Broker nodded and said

'discuss away'

William on the other hand went out from the tent. When asked if he is leaving he only said he is talking a walk outside to clear his mind

However, after he went outside and went away far away from the tent he brought out a telecommunication device.

It is a shell of a mollusk. However, this shell is inscribed with runes.

He then breathed his breath into the shell and the runes began to light up. He raises up the shell to his mouth and said

'You got all that.... Loki?'

Half a world away, a person dressed in green and filed with green aura with serpents slithering around his feet, smiles cunningly.

'I got it' he replies. Then he got up from his throne of serpents and walk outside from his dark cave.

'Void....I found you' Loki said before he went out of the cave and disappeared from his island

[Chapter 365: Void \(4\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM

Outside the Pandemonium Throne Room, the sky is thundering, wind seems to form storms and rains falls down hard.

The people of Pandemonium all take rest below some large trees or return home. Some adventurer rented room in the Inn. They all looked at the sky and felt unease.

Because they all knew why the sky is getting crazy like this. It must be because that person is angry

The gaze of the people of Pandemonium all rested on the Center Palace.

In a room inside the Center Palace, a dark silhouette is illuminated by the moonlight. This silhouette is sitting on a throne of black onyx; his entire existence seems to radiate loneliness.

The throne room seems to highlight the singleness of that throne, and the high position it possesses in Pandemonium.

Nobody could sit in that throne other than this man.

Nobody would even dare to. Even though the owner of that throne is always absent no one ever dare disrespect him or even trying to touch the handle of that throne.

The owner of this throne possess the highest position in the hearts of the people living in Pandemonium.

Because the owner of this throne is none other than Death Monarch Azief.

BOOOM!

Thunders roars even louder and a spiral of wind descend down from the turbulent wind from the heavens connecting with the wind that is rising up from ground up, creating a tornado around the Pandemonium Sea

The sound of thunders is like a lullaby in Azief ears.

Azief right now is sitting on his throne with his eyes closed, pondering something both in his mind and in his heart.

His heart is full of emotions and as such it is turbulent and the world reflected that on the physical world.

Even just sitting there he emanated an aura of an overlord. Even the storm outside could not force him to care much.

His emotions are stormy and the whole Pandemonium is affected because of it.

Up in the sky, the dark clouds and the thunders and the rain that poured down hard are all because this person is experiencing a stormy emotion.

His Will unconsciously leaks out and in the absence of the Will of the World that is recuperating, Azief Will is affecting the weather

His elbow is on the handle, while his hand is on his chin. His eyes closed but sitting there, nobody would ever dare to disturb him

The Keeper of the Palace was about to clean the throne room a few minutes ago.

When he opened the door and saw that Death Monarch is sitting on his throne with that pose, that Keeper of the Palace nearly fainted in fear.

He closes his mouth preventing himself from screaming out loud and disturb Death Monarch.

He then slowly run himself out from the room, sweating and trembling before he informs the whole Palace crew.

They all vacated all the task near the Throne Room for fearing to disturb Death Monarch.

That is what happens a few minutes ago. Azief of course notice the Keeper of the Palace but he did not say much and instead continue on what he was doing.

He didn't bother explaining and he doesn't need to and everyone knows that. Pandemonium is his land. He opened it up and he could do whatever he wants in it.

A person that could defy Death Monarch in his own land is not yet born.

And what is he doing exactly?

Azief is thinking. There were many things he is pondering about. He is thinking about his decision and he doesn't know what the right answer to the question in his heart

But just because he doesn't know the answer that doesn't mean he will not be thinking of it

But for the Keeper of the Palace they called this Death Monarch brooding session.

Of course they do not dare say it in front of Death Monarch himself but they always talk about it when they are among themselves.

He is thinking things and also at the same time he is waiting or someone to come to him. He sighed and then the clouds in the sky thunder with more lightning

It is already late at night but it is not like he needed sleep anyway. There are many things he wanted to know.

First of all, the question he wanted answer is what happened to Pandemonium when he was fighting Sithulran.

He saw some parts of the continent being ravaged by fire and destruction. Of course it has already been contained but the question remains.

What had happened?

To know such question, he of course summoned Sasha. Azief is waiting for her and at the same time feeling that she is a little late.

Though Azief have no intention of trying to blame her. Today seems to be a tough day for her. It seems to be a tough day for everyone.

Sasha seems preoccupied with many matters. There is the matter of Pandemonium attack. And then there is of course the help she renders in helping Will.

Azief got some of the report when he was sitting on the infirmary rooftop that told him about the condition of Will.

Will right now is inside a quartz capsule that used to belong to Shinji.

Shinji was the warrior Azief saved in Poland. Azief thought highly of that person and his determination and his path of swordsmanship.

He is healed already and he is living well in Pandemonium. He did not accept Azief offer yet but Azief give him freedom to choose. He only asks for Shinji to stay in Pandemonium and make the choice later.

Will with his hyper regeneration and healing and the quartz capsule to help him in his recovery, there is no doubt that he would surely be healed by dawn.

As he was thinking all of this, he opens his eyes.

'You're here?'

His voice is cold and his gaze seems to be able to see the inner workings of the Universe.

There is moving dark clouds in his eyes, thunders flashing every few seconds and a huge spiral inside the image in his eyes that seems to be able to devour anything.

The energy that bursted out for that one moment possess the might of the Heavens

It was only for a split second but the image could be seen in his eyes and the energy could be felt. It could induce horror in anyone to be in front of such massive burst of energy.

If not for him containing the area of that energy, the entire Palace would have cracked in all of its pillars.

Outside the Palace, thunder and lightning started to calms down, and the storm subsided slowly but surely.

From the moonlight that illuminated into the room, a shimmering image appears in a translucent form before slowly solidify itself.

It is a woman that possess a sharp and severe beauty.

This woman wearing a white grayish tight attire, petite and lethal all at the same time.

She then kneels just below the throne, bowing her head to the direction toward the Sovereign of this dominion, Death Monarch

This woman is of course none other than the head of the Shadow Guards, Sasha the Nightingale.

Azief nodded, his eyes lazily look at her and he ask

'You're late' It was a simple statement but that woman knows she needs to explain well. Sasha maintain her courage and then replied

'Matters' she replied shortly. Azief eyes narrowed and then he only said

'Hmm'

Other than the sound of the subsiding storms and the last lingering echoes of the roars of thunder, there is only silence inside the throne room.,

It is dark, cold and silent. And sitting on a dragon throne made of black material is the Death Monarch, who dresses like the night.

He is only illuminated sometime by the flashing of lightning or when the clouds that covers the light of the moon were pushed by the wind and the light approach the tall high throne of Pandemonium.

His face is cold and passive and his eyes seems to be able to see through every lies and every thought.

It was like the throne room is a part of the realm of the Dead where there is no laughter, joy or life.

Anyone would be pressured in such situation.

But Sasha maintain her calm. Because she knows that the man sitting on that throne did not care whether she is calm or not

She only needs to do her job well. And that is enough for her and for him. She did not lose her cool and responded to Death Monarch question with as little word as possible.

It is not her being rude. It is because that is how Death Monarch preferred it.

Many people know this and it is not a secret but they are not many that dares to speak short in front of him fearing that Death Monarch would think that they were slighting him.

They knew that Death Monarch treated his word like gold but just because of that one particular traits doesn't mean that Death Monarch would appreciate the same kind of things from his subordinate.

But Sasha could see that Death Monarch really don't care about such things. At least he doesn't care for such thing on some selected people.

And Sasha is one of those selected people.

Death Monarch rarely speaks unless he needs to and even when he speaks he rarely spoke long.

He did not ask to be understood and he doesn't care if people understand his intention or not.

That is why Death Monarch got the reputation of a person who would do anything he wanted, whenever and wherever he wanted.

In a bad way one could say that he is a person that have no restrains. But put it in another perspective, Death Monarch is probably the freest person in the world.

There is no chain on him. And there is no chain that could hold him this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sasha though of all this internally. But she calms down her thoughts. There is silence from the throne above.

She takes a peek and she was disappointed.

Azief speak. His voice is still cold and expressionless as ever. Sasha bitterly smiles.

'Report?' He asked.

[Chapter 366: Void \(4\)](#)

Sasha did not bother with formality and walk closer to the throne and then in front of the steps of the throne she kneels once again

She then slowly bowing her head down so that her eyes only stare the ground as she held out her hand and present the report.

Azief wave one of his finger and that report fly up to him.

Inside the report is an octagon information node. Azief did not say anything anymore. He opens the documents and then touch the information node.

Information streamed inside his mind and then almost a second later he sighed

Then he seems to be muttering to himself. Sasha could hear what Death Monarch is saying

‘How bold’ he said in a faint voice. Then Azief look at Sasha and order her

‘Raise your head up. You have done a good job’ Azief said as he complimented Sasha.

Sasha obliged and she raises her head up and even though she was just complimented she still did not dare to stare at Death Monarch eyes.

Sasha is not like Loki or Sina. She would not mistake the relationship between her and Death Monarch.

But she also didn’t envy the others relationship with Death Monarch.

After all she knew all about being close to Death Monarch isn’t necessarily good for one survival and life.

Being Death Monarch friend is not an easy thing.

Out of all the people in the world that called themselves the friends of the Death Monarch, all of them are incredible people and a figure of awe, fear and respect.

Some of them probably would become incredible even without being friend with Death Monarch but it is also true that being Death Monarch friend come with a pressure to at least be able to stand side by side and shoulder to shoulder with him.

Not to mention the fact that each and every one of Death Monarch friend will always become a target to force Death Monarch.

This situation is making those people pressured to increase their fighting prowess or their influence in the world so that they could protect themselves from forces that will try to use them to manipulate Death Monarch

The friends of Death Monarch have no other choice other than to force themselves to become strong and extraordinary.

For example, Loki. Loki is called the Trickster and had a hand in many things all around the world.

Some of his involvement is also hidden very deeply and he is a genius and cunning schemer. He is also a high level target in the World Government

The relationship between the Three Great powers has eased so nobody from the World Government or the Republic is still hunting the Trickster but that doesn’t mean that they are not wary of the Trickster.

Then there is Wang Jian.

White Tiger Wang Jian is a genius in leading formation armies and adept in using soldier to create battle formation and battle tactics.

He himself is also very hard to defeat and could fought high level Seed Formation levelers.

Sina while is not a powerful person in terms of strength, she has deep connections and her influence is overwhelming with many great heroes in her debts.

Her ability to create pills and increase a person strength is well acknowledged.

Then there is of course Sofia. Everyone knows when Katarina is presumed dead she was dubbed the strongest woman in the world.

Even now, it is still a point of contention especially after seeing that arrow she release in the South Atlantic Ocean.

Each and every person that is friend with Death Monarch are all powerful and extraordinary people but who knows how much they had to watch over their backs because of their association with Death Monarch.

Only this kind of people would not shame the title of such a legendary character like Death Monarch.

Azief sitting on his throne did not know what Sasha is thinking. His mind is still thinking about the information he just got.

It took him a moment of time for him to digest the information he reads. He just couldn't believe how those people are so bold that they even dare attack Pandemonium.

His dominion. The dominion of Death Monarch. If he did not retaliate, then it would be letting down his own reputation.

He did not even let the Will of the World go, how could he let this slight be forgotten that easily?

They must pay double for what they had done to his dominion.

There is a smile forming on his mouth. Sasha peeked a little and when she saw the curved smile of Death Monarch, she gulped and shivered for a second.

Then Azief ask Sasha this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'You're sure its them?' Azief ask .

'There is no doubt. They probably believe that Your Excellency will not survive the punishment of the Will of the World and as such blinded by greed'

'Hmph' Azief snorted and the outside suddenly the already clam skies produces a strike of lightning as it flashed by the Center Palace.

'So, all that talk about sincerity of forming a non-aggression pact is a lie? How could I trust their sincerity if they act like this?'

Azief when he uses the information node he had the entirety of the report conveyed to him and he finally knew the culprit of the attack against his dominion.

It is one other than the Syndicate. Azief closes his eyes and sigh, and then he said with a coldness that could cut through bones.

'Just because I tolerated them ...do they think I have reservation of destroying them.' He then laughed a bit but Sasha did not find it funny at all.

Instead she could feel her stomach is turning with unease

The more Death Monarch laughs the more Sasha felt something bad is going to happen

and then he continues

'It is because they know their limit and did not interfere in Pandemonium that I give the grace and bestow them peace. I saw them as necessary for some people thus I did not move against them'

Azief said.

Sasha notices something different about Azief. In actuality, Sasha position in the government while not the highest, she is probably the most influential official in Pandemonium.

Why?

Because simply other than her there were never any officials that meet with Death Monarch and talk with him as frequents as her.

It is because of their frequent conversation that Sasha notices something different about Azief. When he talks there seems to be a majesty aura around him.

There is a naturalness about him sitting there on the throne. He is more calm, colder and more composed.

There is no longer the sharpness he used to exude but the gaze of Death Monarch is enough to send a chill down one's spine

Any action seemed to flow like water but hold the power to move mountains and part rivers. And he grows bigger and bigger.

This is the pillar that hold the entire Pandemonium, land of the brave and the powerful

He is sitting there on the throne like it was the most natural thing for him

She did not feel like this before when she is around Death Monarch.

She always felt fear or apprehension but never this kind of feeling.

The feeling like Death Monarch has been used to ruling. It was like he is a true ruler that ooze with charisma and majesty like a noble personage.

Azief spent his life as an Emperor for seventy years in one of Azul sabers.

Just because he is no longer an Emperor, that did not mean his demeanor and actions and the majesty he had when he was Emperor would just fade away.

Sasha put the feeling away and then explains as delicately as possible to Death Monarch

'It is the Dark Syndicate that orchestrated the attack. The Golden Syndicate had no relations with the matter if Your Excellency wanted to pursue the matter' Sasha added

Azief snorted in disdain

'So what?'

'It is wise Your Excellency not to fight the Golden Syndicate as they would probably retaliate back' Sasha means well but instead her word made Azief even angrier.

He slammed his hand on the handle and the outside weather exploded into a chaotic mess as red thunder covered the skies and the wind roars like a feral beast that was unleashed from its captivity.

If that is not enough storms of red lightning gathered on the dark red clouds that is forming all around Pandemonium.

The people of Pandemonium when seeing this scene could not help but feel fearful and they all look at the Centre Palace with trepidation

The one sitting in that throne is angry and the whole Pandemonium seems to be the first to feel the brunt of that person wrath.

Sasha inside the throne seeing such phenomena happened just because Death Monarch is angry gulped in fear and bowed her head even lower.

[Chapter 367: Void \(5\)](#)

The Syndicate is a large organization. They are not like the World Government and the Republic but their influence reaches all over the world.

And the Syndicate is actually divided into two.

The Golden Syndicate is like a merchant association with their importance policy directed into gaining power and money.

They have many safe houses over the world, catered to villains and even people who are running away from their factions or regime.

It is not only villains and evil people that used their service. Refugees and victims of persecution also uses their service.

The Dark Syndicate on the other hand is many things. They could spy for you, arrange assassinations, and even infiltrate a regime and even offer military support in many people who have enough leverage to hire them.

These two division did not interfere with each other but the Syndicate is ruled by one mysterious person.

No one really know what he looks like or even if this person is even a he.

Only him could order the two to mutually support each other. Azief didn't know whether that person ordered the attack on Pandemonium or it was an independent task by the Dark Syndicate but in Azief eyes it didn't matter.

It matters that they attack Pandemonium. It matters that they dare do it.

Even the World Government and The Republic would think ten times before even trying to touch Pandemonium

It is fortunate that they are many great heroes in Pandemonium and contain the attack and some even repel it.

They will be rewarded by the Central government. It would not be exaggerated to say that Pandemonium is a gathering of many talents.

Azief then made his decision swiftly. He looks at Sasha and immediately gave his orders.

‘Tomorrow, you go and meet with the Treasurer and ask him how much the Treasury needs to repair all the damages all around Pandemonium and the labor force needed to complete it’

Sasha nodded. But Azief continue.

‘Then when you get the figure, double that figure and ask the Golden Syndicate to fork out that amount of gold and labor and provide it to us. They might not be the one attacking but if they think they would get away with it scot free then I am not Death Monarch!’ He declares and the thunder outside boomed in the distance, and lighting flashing like these forces of nature is affirming the words of Death Monarch

Hearing this statement from Death Monarch Sasha was shocked and her face turned colors.

Then she hesitantly asked

‘What if they refused?’ Azief hearing such a question instead of getting angry, he chuckles in delight

‘Then tell them I am coming. And warn them, that if I do rise from my throne, I will be merciless. At that time, tell them not to regret their refusal’

They are not many threat he said in those sentences. But the words that he will rise from his throne and “I am coming” are all great threats in the ears of many forces in the world

Sasha gulped in fear. Then Azief wave his finger and the report floats in front of Sasha and Sasha took the report back.

Then Azief gave Sasha another order

‘As for the Dark Syndicate, send Wang Jian. Hmmm’ Azief seems to be thinking a bit before he said something shocking that chills Sasha hearts.

‘Tell him to kill everyone. If he wanted to spare people, tell him to ask them to join him. But remember. If they joined him, they would become his responsibilities. If Wang Jian did not want to spare them, kill them all. If there is one thousand people in Dark Syndicate, then kill one thousand. If there is one hundred thousand, kill one hundred thousand. I have his back so tell him to be fearless. That is all’ he said as he gestures for Sasha to exit the throne room. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sasha nodded and because she is staring at the ground Azief could not see her face. But if he did see her face then one could see that her face right now is pale and her hand is trembling.

Cold sweats are forming on her backs and her knees are becoming weak.

With Death Monarch sentences, all of those people in Dark Syndicate all would be dead.

She always knows that Death Monarch is a terrifying person. And she never intends to forget that fact as long as she is working for him.

But she never really experienced it so vividly like today

With just a few sentences, maybe thousands of people would have their head rolling, their lives ended because of one wrong decision.

Deciding who lives and who dies seems like a simple matter for Death Monarch and that is what scares Sasha.

By now, Death Monarch influence reaches a terrifying level. He didn't even need to personally act now. With one word, he could condemn an entire force to die without a grave.

It is probably the same feeling of fear that those people who is working under Death Monarch felt each time they stand on attention in this throne room.

It is the reason why his Keeper of the Palace fears him so much.

It is the reason why the officials who all have greed and desires could contain those greed and desire and did not dare to overstep their bounds.

Because Death Monarch words is as good as the word of God. Nobody would ever dare disobey and nobody would ever dare reject.

They all know that their lord, their monarch is not interested in being an enlightened King or an Emperor ruling a vast land.

It is not because he can't.

But because he couldn't be bothered. And for such people who didn't care about their bad reputation and even embraces it, nothing is more fearsome.

Each time Death Monarch seems to made a noise during any of the official's proposal, they all could feel their heart shrink in fear of offending the Death Monarch.

Death Monarch words is the law of the land.

What he said will become the truth and his officials would move heaven and Earth to make sure it will become so.

Tonight he ordered the execution of about three thousand people without even batting an eye. Azief might not know the exact number of the people in Dark Syndicate but she knows.

Three thousand people would surely die under Wang Jian army relentless attack and pursuit. Sasha knows best about Wang Jian capability and his talent.

He is not only talented but he is also loyal.

And if that is not enough of a torture to the Syndicate, Death Monarch also orders that the Golden Syndicate to pay for the damages and provide labor for free.

Thinking about it, would they even dare refuse?

Sasha didn't know it was this easy to get money

It is true that she was too shortsighted. Today she learned something new. If Death Monarch wanted money, he just had to grab it from other people.

What rules? What laws? He is the one that makes the rules and as such the laws are also made by him.

In Azief opinion however, he had already been gracious and merciful enough to the Syndicate. If not, he would not mind also destroying the Golden Syndicate.

After his magnificent feat of Defeating the Heavens who would dare to found problem with Death Monarch right now. There is also the World Distribution Event that would surely be hosted by Death Monarch.

Azief thought to held it in the neutral ground between the Three Great Power but now that he has once again increased in strength Azief changed his mind.

He could feel that the other energy is slowly being refines inside his body. All the four energy is ready to be transformed into a Disk.

Four more energies and he would be able to walk the Stairway of Supremacy.

Azief could feel that the moment he finished refining the four energies that he would have to go away. Probably far away than before.

This premonition grew stronger as days passed.

He could not delay it any longer even if he wanted to. As such, they are many things he needs to solve before he goes.

As he thinks about this, the face of Sofia, Katarina, Loki and many other popped up in his mind.

He need to settle all of it before he goes.

If not, he would be to uneasy to go away. He also need to make his decision.

Azief sighed and the n take a deep breath. Slowly his eyes grew calm and returned to normal and the whole sky of Pandemonium receded back and turns into a calm normal night.

The rain before seems like a lie like nothing ever happened.

'Sasha, when you leave the Palace, activated the Sealing Formation in the Throne Room. I am attempting to breakthrough for this entire night so be prepared for any unforeseen consequence. Though it might not be necessary since I think I could keep it under control and prevent it from leaking out. But nonetheless, precaution is better'

Sasha hearing this nodded, not showing any expression on her face. Azief only nodded and then he gestures with his hand to Sash to goa way now

'You can go now' Azief ordered and he no longer pay any attention to her.

Sasha walk backward without showing his back to Death Monarch and as she arrived at the spot where the moonlight is shining, her body turns into motes of colorful motes of floating light as her body become translucent and then it disintegrated and turns into fireflies that turns to dust and Sasha disappeared.

Azief closes his eyes and sigh.

He leans back on his throne and thinks about the decisions he had to make. Sina was right to rebuke him.

This has been going on for too long.

His forehead creased and he seems to be rubbing his temple.

He really needs to choose.

Even as he was thinking of this matter his body did not even stop refining the energies in his body

Defeating the Heavens look easy to the people of the world but it is not as easy as Azief try to sell the world.

His energy did not deplete, yes, but he felt a drain on his Will.

They all witnessed Death Monarch power, but they did not witness Azief enduring the drain he felt in his Will.

Azief stretched out his hand and energy streamed into his body.

From the world, from the stars and moon, from every blade of grass to even the ocean seabed, energy gathered around him and he is absorbing all of that energy without exploding.

His body seems to be swallowing it to strengthen his body and to refine the energies inside his body into Disk.

His eyes seem to shine with bluish glow.

His Disk is nourished as the All Source Disk purified the energy and turning it into the other types of energy that could support Disk such as the Celestial Disk, Ancient Rune Disk, Ancient Demonic Disk.

They are the types of energy not found of Earth but because of the All Source Disk they could still be nourished.

On the other hand, Aether Disk, Nether Disk and Primordial Disk did not encounter these kind of problem.

It is because of the fact that they are present everywhere even in the emptiness and darkness of space.

It is the essence of creation and destruction itself so it is always ever-present.

Azief body is swallowing these energies crazily but at the same time he was also thinking of his decisions. No one have ever train in such leisure before.

Azief closes his eyes. He takes a deep breath and feel the energy around him

He was about to refine another Disk when suddenly he opens back his eyes. His eyes narrowed and there is a cruel smile on his face

'Who is doing these kind of tricks in front of me?' He could feel the disturbance of space.

Azief had a premonition. He looked outside and then Azief could see the sky formation of the Pandemonium palace seems to shake for a second.

Shaking did not mean destroyed. Usually no one would pay attention for such a slight small shaking.

But Azief have an almost supernatural sense when dealing with energies.

He could feel that whatever that makes the formations to shake for a second there did not do it to break the formation.

'It is a person' Azief thought to himself.

Whoever this person is, he or she is doing it to infiltrate his Palace. Azief chuckles at the boldness.

And Azief did not have to spend time looking or the objective. The moment he saw the shaking of the formation a cracked space rip opens inside his throne room.

Azief get up and is ready to attack when suddenly a kid jumped out from the rip of space and roll on the red carpet of the throne room in pain.

This kid lost his arm, had a deep gash on his back and blood is dripping down from the many cuts on his body.

Azief was shocked. Not because it was a kid. It was because it is a kid that he knows.

'Loki!'

Close the rip! Loki shouted with a childish voice.

Azief waves his hand as he could see someone silhouette is seen on the other side that was about to jump into the rip.

With the wave of his hand nine energies seal the rip of space and stabilizes the area of rip and was strengthened.

The space around the throne was stabilized. Azief take a step and he is in front of Loki. Loki seems to be coughing blood.

Azief put his palm on Loki chest and instantly one could see that Loki felt a little at ease. But it is clear there is an energy that is canceling out Azief energies.

And Loki face turns pale once again

Azief felt this energy counteracting against his energy and he frown in astonishment. There is a force in this world that could neutralize his energies?

It is the reason why he could not immediately heal Loki.

Azief did not even had the time to think about it when Loki said

'Don't let Sina know. I don't want her to see me like this' there is a pleading tone in his voice. Azief nodded

'I understand. You don't want her to see your true form. A nine-year-old kid.'

Loki smiles bitterly.

'Well, it would only work if I travel to the very beginning' Loki said with a helpless smile as he coughed another ball of blood into the red carpet

Azief shakes his head.

Then Loki coughed blood back up. it is clear what Azief is doing is not helping Loki in the least.

Azief remove his hand and said

'There are others healer. I will ask them to come' Azief was about to go. Loki breathes heavily and he knew he didn't have much time.

he fears something would happen when he is unconscious. His eyes are blurry and his hand is trembling. A kid of nine-year-old is having a deep enough gash that it would make anyone heart felt pity.

As Azief is about to get up Loki grab the ends of Azief robe.

'Be careful' he said weakly as his eyes is getting heavier by the second

Azief is puzzled

'Be careful of what?'

'Ugh.. 'Loki felt that he is about to lose his consciousness as he almost doubles over in pain. But before he loses his consciousness he manages to say

'Void' And then he falls down onto Azief arm

[Chapter 368: Void \(6\)](#)

DEEP UNDERGROUND IN THE CENTRE PALACE

In the underground facility of the Centre Palace, there is a special place where there is a hyperbaric chamber and a quartz capsule that accelerate a person self-healing capabilities.

A person is floating inside a quartz capsule. His body is covered with a gelatin like substance that is healing that person body.

The person did not move much.

This person is none other than Will the Purple Speedster. He is supposed to be healed by dawn so there are not many attendants here. They wait outside.

But then suddenly he moves. He shakes his head; his eyes are still closed.

It was like he is dreaming about something. Everyone knows that he battles Sithulran and was injured grievously.

His finger twitch and green lightning sparks out cutting the gelatin like substance around his finger

Then suddenly he opens his eye wide and his body produces variety of colored lightning that comes out from his entire being.

Golden, red, blue, black, and green color lightning exploded out from him as the quartz capsule exploded into thousands of small pieces before being suck into nothingness as the space around the explosion warp itself inside out producing no sound of explosion at all.

No one knew and heard the quartz capsule exploding. It was like that explosion happen in a vacuum state

Will falls down to the ground with the gelatin like substance spilling out to the tile of the room he was in.

He panted as he felt himself trying to breath.

'Huu. Huu'

He breathed in and he breath out. He closes his eyes and calms down himself. Then he opens it back up and there is lightning in his eyes.

'Erika' he said to himself.

'Sithulran' he said like was reminding himself of something. He then noticed that he is buck naked.

He breathes in and lightning that is inside his body seems to travel across the surface of his skin as it forms a suit made of his lightning.

It is a purple suit with purple lightning that sparks out from the suit every two seconds.

His feet, his hands, his skins are all filed with lightning as he charges his body and the area around him distorted in a spiral like movement making him look blurry and unrecognizable.

Then without notifying anyone, he pushes himself off from the ground and just a spark of lightning exploded out inside the room and Will disappeared from that area without anyone none the wiser.

In that one fraction of a second Wil phases out through the entire formations, arrays, buildings and any solid object in Pandemonium, around Pandemonium, inside and out of Pandemonium as he is to propel himself into a world of speed where Time and Space around him bend and seems to follow no rules at all.

He is seeking someone. There was something he had to find out.

That night, a lot of things happen in Pandemonium that is out of the expectation of Death Monarch.

Loki has returned. Will seems to be searching for something or someone.

And a Universe away, someone arrived at a lifeless universe. With a flash of blinding light suddenly a spaceship appears in a galaxy.

Inside the spaceship is a Yrinian. The last Son of Yrinia.

Fir Her Waz.

He looks at the starboard of his Battlestar. There is a wound on his shoulders as yellow blood comes out from that wound.

His green skin is full of scars. He looks at the galaxy that he is in and he frowned

'A barred spiral galaxy' he said to himself. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Yes, master' the AI of the ship reply.

He sighed.

'Is my journey taking much more time?' he asks himself.

He did not ask the AI of the ship whether it is close to the All Source or not because the AI of the ship is malfunctioned on certain parts after they went through the Arkdravrian Clouds.

It is a cosmic turbulence when the sun spewed out coronal mass ejections which are highly charged in particle emission

It gives his Battlestar quite a dent. He moves away from the Starboard and return to his room while making sure that the Battlestar keep on the course to find the All Source energy signature.

What he didn't know is that the galaxy he is on is referred on Earth as NGC 4945. It is a barred spiral galaxy in the Constellation of Centaurus, visible near the star Xi Centauri.

The galaxy houses a supermassive black hole and devouring reams of matter and blasting energy out into space.

It is also one of the brightest galaxies of the Centaurus A/M83 Group, a large, nearby group of galaxies.

The galaxy is the second brightest galaxy in the subgroup centered on Centaurus A.

It is 13 million years away in the constellation of Centaurus so any sky gazers with moderate telecopy could spot this galaxy from Earth.

And in that galaxy now, Fir Her Waz is there. He did not know it but he is so close to Earth.

Outside the Battlestar, the star's shines and the Universe seems calms.

But it would not be that way for long

SOMEWHERE IN THE DARK GALAXY

A beast roars to the stars and the space around distorted. The beast is a mindless beast. But last time the beast that does not know fear learns what it felt to feel fear in its heart.

The beast has also evolved even more. It is no longer just a mindless beast. There is an intelligence forming on this beast.

And because of the battle between the beast and that powerful being this beast now has a trace of that person inside it.

The beast roars again and the space around him cracked and that distortion and cracking spread a hundred light years away.

The beast then tries to speak. It then spoke in a throaty voice that sound its vocal cords graze each other and produce sound that is grating to the ears.

‘Et...her....nia....n’ The beast spoke then it roars again and it jumped off from the stars it was resting on as it propels himself once gain into the darkness of space.

Around the beast destruction and annihilation spreads.

The stars and the galaxy now houses massive powerful calamitous creatures that all came out in the same era.

Earth is not the only planet in the Vast Universe to suffer calamity.

A great period of change will come to the Universe

[Chapter 369: The trickster and the monarch \(1\)](#)

A light opened up on the horizon as the seas around this land is calm and serene.

The sun shows it face finally. After last night rain and thunder, this place needed a good day.

The people open their windows and was greeted by the rising sun as they could smell the fresh breath of air and the gentle wind that slowly blows through the street.

Food stalls were opened since dawn already. Hunters and adventurer crowded the streets, rushing to their favorite food stall before they begin their day.

It is morning. The weather is nice and the sky is blue and calm. The clouds move slowly and the wind is gentle and comforting.

Last night, rain and thunder shook the hearts of the people living in this large continent but today, like any other day before it, those same people went out from their houses and live as resiliently as they did before.

Some of them went hunting while some of them sell their stuff on the large market on the city. Merchants, weapon smith, enchanters, rune crafter all went out and ply their trades on the marketplace.

The entire land seems to be abuzz with activity. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

This is Pandemonium. A land of people who were used to extreme conditions. Monsters roams the large continent but at the same time it is also a beacon of stability and peace

The birds fly from their nest and the sun rises up. At least that part still remains the same

While many of the people of Pandemonium start their day someone else is also beginning to open his eyes. In Center Palace, a person slowly opens his eyes as light slowly could be seen reflected in that person eyes

This person is a kid. His eyes are blue, his hair is long blonde and he is short around four feet. Though that is pretty tall for a nine-year-old kid

However, this kid, had wound and scars all over his body. It could break one heart just seeing it

The kid heard the birds chirping outside his room. He heard the sound of people, senses it and his body seems to move. His finger twitched and he slowly awoken himself.

He slowly opens his eyes. As he tried to adjust himself to his surrounding he noticed a man sitting beside his right side of the bed.

He chuckles first because he recognized the man. It was not shock as he sees that person. It was something he expected.

He smiles a bitter smile and cough a little. It is clear that whatever is afflicting him does not yet run its course. He could smell the scent of herbs all around him.

He noticed an amulet on his wrist. He could feel it is counteracting the energy that is ravaging his body and he smiles bitterly.

He takes a deep breath before he addresses the person on the right side of his bed. He is still lying on the bed, his head on the fluffy pillow and his body seems too weak to get up from the comfortable bed.

He sighed and look at the man staring at him and with a smile he greeted that person.

‘So, it is you. I do not like the scowling face you make. To see that the moment I open my eyes on the morning, is not welcomed at all’

The person only shakes his head

‘That is a bad joke’ That person said. The man on the bed chuckles.

‘I beg to disagree’

‘Enough of the jokes.’ The man said.

The person on the bed, even in his tired and exhausted state could still have the energy to shakes his head and chuckles even though he could feel his rib feeling the slight pain.

‘You are as impatient as ever, brother. You couldn’t even wait for your little brother to at least have the energy to walk before you come here’

The man on the right side of the bed only snorted

Sitting beside the man on the bed is none other than the ruler of this place, the world strongest man, Death Monarch.

And the man on the bed, lying on the fluffy pillow is none other than the famous Trickster that played against the world and scheme against the Universe, Loki.

Azief look at Loki and he does not respond. His eyes seem to analyze him. He did not exert any pressure but only look at Loki. It is quite unnerving

Then sighing he ask

'How are you feeling? Other than your ribs, I think you will not feel so much discomfort around your body'

Loki however quickly replied.

'Well, been feeling better now that I see you' Azief shakes his head

Then Loki try to bring himself up and his neck turn left and right like he is looking for someone. Azief understand the moment he saw Loki looking around.

'Sina is not here' Azief said truly understanding what Loki is concerned about

'I kept my promise'

Loki heaved a sigh of relief as he falls down to his bed. He closes his eyes and breath in and out. And he slowly calms down.

Azief shakes his head and ask Loki

'You still didn't tell her? That is not good. I don't recommend lying to her. I got an earful from her before. And I wouldn't wish that even on you' Azief said.

He still couldn't forget how he was scolded by Sina last time. He was transfixed and was rooted on spot as he could only listen and nodded to Sina words.

That was the first time since the Fall...since a long time that he has been scolded that sincerely.

He remembers a bitter memory of him and his family. He remembers how he has never been scolded by his family.

It is different being scolded for the sake of scolding and being scolded because of the sincere caring feeling.

One could feel it. He was used to the scolding of his mother. Scolding for the sake of scolding. But then, even that stopped. You don't scold and get angry at something you didn't care about.

And that what he is. A thing nobody cares about. That is what he came to believe about himself.

It is why the fact that people could love him, and love him as deeply as Katarina and Sofia love him, scares him a bit

He doesn't know what to do with it and he doesn't want to lose it.

Sina reminded him of the part of family relationship he never had. And he knows all about Sina and Loki relationship.

They were quite good at hiding it but well, when you have super hearing it is not a hard thing to discover that secret.

The last time he saw Sina and Loki together, he could hear both of their heart beating so loud that Azief thought someone is pounding a war drum beside his ears.

Each time they look at each other, their heart beats like war drum. How could Azief pretend not to know? He just never brought it up that's all.

And it would be a pity if they broke up because of this. Azief knows how Sina hates lies.

Loki heard Azief telling him this. While he does not ponder at the matter like Azief does, he has his own thoughts and reasons to hide the truth from Sina

And it is a good and valid reason

'There is nothing good that will come out in telling her this. You know that. I don't want this on her mind. It is better if she doesn't know' Loki answer as he sighs.

Somehow Azief understood him a bit and then he asks

'Do you want to make her a pedophile?' Loki glares at Azief.

But doing it in his true form as a nine-year-old kid could not elicit the response and dignity like the usual glare of Loki the Trickster.

It just looks cute in Azief eyes. Loki seeing it did not work as he expected then said.

'My mind and my thought are hundreds of year old apart from her. If anything I could even be her ancestor in terms of thoughts and thinking' Loki argued.

Azief only smiles and shakes his head slowly as he said

'Yet, you still a nine-year-old kid in body' Loki snorted

'But not in thought. And well, I could transform to anything I wanted' Azief only shakes his head and said

'Fine. But let me give you an advice. Keeping secret is not a healthy way to start a relationship.'

Loki scoffed

'Says the man who have more relationship problems than me. I mean do you really want to go down that road, brother? Do you want to compete to see who have the unhealthiest relationship out of the two of us? I put my bet on you'

Azief chuckles at this.

If other people, make fun of him he would surely not react like this. But it is Loki that made fun of him.

It reminded him of the time when they were still innocent and ignorant. It reminded him of the time where everything is a bit simpler.

Then the sound of birds chirps outside again. The wind blows gently and the weather is calm. Azief got up from his seat and open the windows.

He saw a raven on top of the rooftop near this tower.

Azief look at that raven and his eyes seem to shine with a dangerous glint as he looks at the raven. But just before anything could happen, the raven flies off away.

Azief only smiles, looking at that raven flying away to the cloudless sky

[Chapter 370: The trickster and the monarch \(2\)](#)

Loki get his body up and recline himself on the head of the bed. He takes a deep breath and close his eyes, feeling his energy.

He could feel his energy pulsating in his body but he also could still feel that presence of foreign energy in his body.

He could only sigh. This is probably the first time since he came to the past that he had ever been beaten this terribly.

He then looks at Azief and ask

'Who else knows I am here?' Loki asked. He keeps panting like he has shortness of breath. Azief then replied.

'Other than me and Sasha and the healer, no one else knows' Loki finally cracked a relieved smile. It is clear that he is worried about Sina knows that he is here

'Good'

Azief after opening the window approached the bed once again and take a seat beside it. He sat on the chair he brought and he looked at Loki and asked

'What happened?' Loki shows a bitter expression on his face and for a few second there is his silence between them. Loki is thinking of how to start his story.

Then he decided he would start the story with a name. Loki has always been a bit of a storyteller. What better way to start a story with a name?

'Void' he said. Azief looked puzzled.

'Who's that? Should I know who he is?' Azief asked

'You don't know about him?' This time it is Loki turn to get shocked.

'I expected it was a name but I don't know who he is' Azief confessed. Then he added

'I called Sasha that night to search for anyone named Void in the Wanted list of Pandemonium. But there is no one that have a name, nickname or codename like that'

Loki felt strange. How could Pandemonium not know about Void?

It was then that Loki is reminded of the fact that Pandemonium only cares about Pandemonium matter.

They rarely care about the enemies of other faction. They only cares about the enemy of Pandemonium.

The Pandemonium Wanted List is a list of criminals that is deemed dangerous for Pandemonium

And since there is not many who would dare go against Pandemonium that Wanted List only have five people since the founding of Pandemonium.

And Death Monarch clearly is not interested in killing them unless they came to Pandemonium so, the List have merely stay the same.

Other than that few months where Hirate was put in the list before being taken off back from the list.

Any enemies that warrant Death Monarch attention usually would lead to a large battle that would affect the world.

Maybe it is because of that the spy network of the Nightingales, the spy division of the Shadow Guard did not extend out of Pandemonium

Because they simply didn't care about what happens outside. Loki sigh at this conclusion. Then like someone is hammering his chest, he coughed.

He takes another deep breath and then he asks Azief.

'You did not share info with the World Government or the Republic? I thought since The Three Great Powers seems to be in a period of reconciliation, that you would share your list? Or at least some information?'

Azief was looking outside the window for a second and then he nodded and said

'We do share'

'Well.... but they clearly didn't share that part with me' And he smiles. But Loki could see there is a trace of rage in Azief eyes

Loki sighed as he could quite understand the thinking of Boris and Hirate. Then he offers and explanation on the defense for both the Republic and the World Government

'Void himself is not that much big of a threat to you or Pandemonium. Maybe that is why they didn't share it with you'

'Hmm' Azief said.

Azief Hmm could mean many things. When he said Hmm in the Throne Room many officials would try to divine meaning of that hmm. But Loki just ignore Azief hmm.

Loki then continued

'He was mostly quiet most of the time and did not do much to affect the world matters. There is also the fact that the Republic and the World Government both have something to settle with that person'

'What do you mean?' Azief said as he leans back on his chair and close his eyes. It seems he is tired. Or maybe he is just bored.

Loki could never tell with Azief.

'For this couple of years in your absence, he grew active in the criminal underworld. He sabotages many plans of the World Government as long as someone could pay him and even foil the schemes of the

Republic just for the fun of it. So the Two Great Powers have already try to hunt him without much success. Which made him even more famous in the criminal underworld'

'Humph' Azief snorted.

'I never trusted their capabilities which is why I understand how this Void manages to escape from them. But I know you Loki. How did you end up like this unless he is a time traveler like you too?'

Finally, it arrived at that point. Loki knows what Azief is trying to do. He is trying to pry more information about the future for him.

Loki shake his head

'He is not a Time Traveler'

This time Azief raised his eyebrows.

'He is not a time traveler like you but you still lose? Shouldn't you know a few things about him? Like his weaknesses, the choke point you could use to defeat him or something'

Loki only bitterly chuckles when he heard Azief words.

It is not that he didn't try to do that. It is just this Void character never really appears in his timeline and never become something big.

He didn't even know there is someone called Void until now.

Maybe the butterfly that flaps its wing have created many small tornadoes all around the world and this Void is the result of that butterfly flapping its wings.

'He didn't play any part in my timelines. He was not even mentioned' Azief hearing this nodded and a slight smile formed on the edge of his mouth.

But he hidden that smile as fast as he could that even Loki do not see that Azief was smiling a while ago

Because Loki is preoccupied with his own thought. Loki could not tell Azief that he does not know whether that is the truth or not.

Loki used to doubt everything. Now he even has to doubt himself and his memories. In his memories there is no one called Void in his calculations and plans.

He had many plans and scheme and now that he has entered the chess game with Yewa Hafar he need to have all the faculty of his mind.

It would not do that he would become an idiot, not now at this important juncture of defining the history and survival of the Universe.

Is he a bigshot in the future? But there is no Sovereign named Void. if it does he would remember and there must be some notes about him.

After all he even have notes of Will the Speedster and the Seven Fairy. But there is no note about Void.

The moment he knew he is losing his memories; Loki had already compiled everything he remembered about the future.

He also makes sure that his writing will not be able to be read by anyone other than him.

If not, having the future knowledge spreads out in the world would not be a good thing at all. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief sighed. There is a lot of thoughts that is swirling in his mind right now. If this Void is also a time traveler it is not a good thing for Azief.

Though he did not experience time travel like Loki he knows something about Time. His attributes are also Time.

Using that attributes enables him to slow Time at certain moment but when the people he fought is someone that at his own level it proves harder for that to work.

When space and Time distorted with each punch it messes with the Time causing Time Dilation and Time Distortion making his attributes of Time could not fully be utilized.

It is why he rarely uses such attributes when fighting someone close to his level.

It does not like being messed around with and the Price that needed to be paid for such thing must be steep.

There seems to be an endless problem that awaited him. He looks at Loki and it is weird, but Azief knows that in this world, other than Katarina, the one that understood him the most....is this boy.

What a weird life he lives!

It is why when he is with Loki he did not mind too much about talking about his plans and his thoughts.

Then he said to Loki