

Shadow 391

[Chapter 391: Article of distribution \(5\)](#)

The world is run by the Three Great Powers and their policy. Those who are not under any of the Three Great Powers have to fend for themselves with Poland as the exception.

There is a few name thrown around to manage Asia with the Wei dynasty is in the lead. There is also the Lotus Army that is active in the Asian region.

In Asia there is a lot of factions just like any other continent. With the Three Great Powers supporting one faction to rule the land, Death Monarch is actually delegating and easing the burden of the Three Great Powers.

Like Death Monarch said before, just because there is new power rising the Three Great Powers is till the Three Great Powers. The more things changed, the more it stayed the same.

There is one name written under the Asia continent.

The Lotus Order.

It seems that Death Monarch has already decided to give the continent of Asia to Lotus Order to manage.

In the Article it said that internal war is allowed but no external war among the Seven Powers. Anything one is dissatisfied about, one must call upon a World Meeting to discuss any issues.

Anyone that declared war to one of the other great powers must be prepared to face the wrath of the other six powers.

Then there is Africa continent.

Africa is full with World Government influence and with this Article it would remove any external agents of World Government from the continent.

Death Monarch effectively cut of any powers that the World Government had on Africa.

For the one to rule Africa it seem that it will be ruled by a conglomerations of factions in Africa.

Fifty-four factions decided to unite together or to be more accurate forced to unite together with the pressure of the Three Great Powers breathing on their necks.

Death Monarch wrote on the bottom of the African continent map, African Alliance.

And when Raymond reached North America he smiles a bit.

‘So, we control North America. Guess we have to move our island closer to North Pacific Ocean’

Hirate nodded and smiles bitterly

‘Probably because he knows that you are an American and once become the King of America. Though we will have to call back our people in the other parts of the world. ‘

Raymond just scoffed at that old title.

And then when Raymond look at who would control South America he laughed.

‘He sure has weird sense of humor, that Death Monarch’

The reasons why Raymond is laughing is because the one that is to be ruling South America which also have the Amazon Forest, the one of the most fertile and dangerous forest in the world right now with unique monsters making it their home is ruled by none other than League of Freedom.

Raymond knows that for some reason known to him and the rest of the upper echelons of the World Government, the League of Freedom hated the World Government.

He could see Death Monarch intention

He wanted to make sure that the World Government will not have time to focused on Pandemonium and instead had to worry about the enemy beside them

It seems from the notes by Death Monarch, League of Freedom have a lot of influence in South America and have been building a base of power there since they were founded.

Antarctica which is the coldest continent in the world, completely covered with ice is no longer like that.

From what news that travelers and ships sailing the seas they told people that there is weird kind of tree that sprouted from the ice.

There are also many other weird things that seems to emerge from the ground of the ice filled lands.

It is a tree of crystals.

It is probably the least inhabited continent in the world. But there is lack of monsters there and the cold is bearable for even Pillar Forming levelers.

Raymond look at the one to be appointed to the ruler of that area and when he saw the name Raymond thinks Death Monarch make the best choice.

Antarctica while that place has little to no threat is also not a great place to attract people to come.

But Death Monarch is giving this continent to the Order of Thinkers.

Those people would not think too much about repopulating the continent but they could surely use their ability to transform the land.

They are also in the dark. Death Monarch probably use this appointment as bait to force them out into the open.

Though Raymond must admit this development is something that even the World Government wants. They always felt uneasy because of these group of secret societies that seems to know more than they do

It could also help to transform Antarctica into a land of knowledge.

Then there is Europe.

And this large continent is given to the Republic. Boris must be laughing in glee right now in Moscow.

While the Republic had to let go of their other influence in the Middle East and India and China, they now have full control of Europe with the exclusion of Poland this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Poland will maintain their own rule and could choose to obey or refuse any orders from any of the seven powers except if that orders come from pandemonium.

But Pandemonium have always been known to not care about any other things outside Pandemonium.

And of course the Australia continent is already being renamed to Pandemonium with Death Monarch ruling over it

It is the least populated continent before the Fall but after the Fall droves and droves of people would sails the seas and fly through the sky to reach Pandemonium and live there.

Raymond put down the Articles and just skimmed through the rules about the composition of army allowed in a war.

‘So, this is what he is planning. Seven separate powers to rule over the seven continent as guardians and nurturer’

Hirate nodded and then he said

‘The continent of Asia will be ruled by the Lotus Order. The African continent will be ruled by the African Alliance. North America will be ruled by the World Government. North America will be ruled by League of Freedom. Antarctica will be ruled by the Order of Thinkers. Europe will be ruled by the Republic. And the Australian continent will be ruled by Pandemonium’

Hirate said closing his eyes

‘Seven continent. Seven bloc of power’ Raymond nodded and he thought to himself.

‘A new world order’

Hirate then lean back on his chair and said without excitement

‘These appointments will be backed by the prestige of the Three Great Powers. And our job is to send these letter of appointment to these factions and become the first line enforcers of these laws. Thinking that Boris would be so happy when he receives these news, makes me feel quite disturbed’

Hirate is clearly not relishing his old rivals feeling happy.

But Raymond smiles

‘In the end, the Three Great Power is still the Three Great Powers’ Hirate nodded. At least he agreed with this statement.

After all, even if they relocated, their numbers still surpassed the other. The same could be said for Pandemonium and the Republic.

‘When will we give this news?’ Raymond asked Hirate. Hirate answered

'When the Emissary of Death Monarch arrives then we will talk about this together. I am also curious who Pandemonium send'

There are not many things they had to say after that and they resumed their talk about other matters of the World Government.

The World Government might seem to hold the impression that its directive and decision is held by the Quorum members.

That is true.... but things changed after the coup by Pandikar. While the Quorum still handles those issues, secretly these two direct it from behind the scene.

It gave them a lot of control but restrict other decisions even without them knowing it.

Many times after the coup, that the decision of these two decided the common goals of the World Government.

They debated about the Orvanians and how to handle that issue, the long seclusion of Hikigaya and the suspicious activity of Oreki and then as they talked about this thing inside the room someone announced from the outside of the room

'Announcing the arrival of the Emissary of Pandemonium' The announcer announced it in such a grand and loud voice that Raymond almost got startled.

Hirate and Raymond hearing this announcement quickly stop their conversation and then Hirate orders the guards outside the room with mental telepathy

'Invite the Emissary in'

Slowly the large and tall door is opened and a woman appeared with a sheathed sword on her right side.

She strides through the long road to the table. She has that trace of a great warrior and yet at the same time she is graceful.

Her white dress and her white sword look extremely fit with each other.

'Ah' Hirate recognized the woman that entered the room. He got up from his seat and began to walk to her.

'An old face' he said as he comes forward to greet her

'It has been a long time since I see you' Even Raymond got up and he started walking to her. He also recognizes the woman.

Raymond walks to that woman and looking at her alone he smiles bitterly. He still remembers when she used to walk with her friends and sisters.

How grand their entrance was! How heroic!

But the years have not been easy for her. It has been hard on everyone.

When he arrives in front of her, they look at each other and they share a look. They met before. Though it was on a different circumstance.

'It is a pity what happens to your sisters. They were great people and the world will not forget their sacrifice. I know I wouldn't'

The woman only smiles perfunctorily and said

'It has been quite a long time since then. Now, the world is at peace. I know they would be happy to hear you praise them. During the invasion we were all comrades in arms. It is a pity that after the war, thing reverts to be the same'

Hirate chuckles and said

'The more things change, the more they stay the same' The woman nodded.

'Let me introduce myself formally'

The woman said.

'I am Somi the Emissary of Pandemonium on behalf of Death Monarch to make sure the Article of Distribution and its terms and rules is enacted and accomplished.

Raymond and Hirate nodded and then Hirate orders some tea as they all sit down and began talking about the Article that would come to shape the power structure of Earth.

The whole world did not know that their fate is being decided by these three person right now. This is the reason why Death Monarch seek power and strength.

Not to hurt other people with it, not to boast about it, but to be free from any restraints or control.

Only the strong truly lives. If you are weak, then you only even control where you could live and how you die

Only the strong could choose. And those who understand will understand.

That is power.

As the wind blows by the floating Island of Peace and seagulls flying underneath the flowing water of the waterfall that drops from the peak of the Mountain of Peace, everything seems to be the same and it almost seems like nothing would change

But things are changing, like the wind of winter that crept on you in the middle of the night

[Chapter 392: Past, present, future \(1\)](#)

MOSCOW

REPUBLIC

Tick, Tock

Tick, Tock.

Tick. Tock

The sound of clock sounded in that room on the Western Quarters

This is the Western Quarters. The Senate is a huge building and it has three Quarters. The Western Quarters, Northern Quarters and the Center Quarters.

Living in the Center Quarters is Katarina. Though she rarely resides there and instead feel more comfortable resting in her Ice Palace on top of a hill behind the Senate.

The Northern Quarters is where the Chancellor of the Right Boris lives. And the Western Quarters is where the Chancellor of the Left resides.

It is Jean Quarters. This is a man that used to be the Emperor of Franc and hold Europe in his hand.

He had loyal and powerful generals and conquered land after lands without stopping. He was brutal and relentless.

But that man in the few years since he joined the Republic has been quiet. He seems to be spending time with Paulette and his mother and control many of the Republic inner working instead of going out and planting his banner on the world.

His campaign on Europe had won him glory and a large reputation for him to stand at the same level as Raymond and the other shining heroes of this era.

but at the same time no European nation ever wanted to be under his rule ever again and it is because of that the World Government managed to make the whole European continent to oust him out.

Even Poland don't want him and Sweden still doesn't forget the massacres that he orchestrated. But now Europe is coming back on his hand.

But there is no excitement on his face even when he heard that news. In his room he keeps looking at this one clock. It is a large clock on the wall.

He keeps looking at it and he is excited looking at it. At the sound of tick, tock, of time beginning and time passed.

He is sitting on his bed, half naked with a woman behind him who just opens up her eyes.

That woman is Paulette. There is still sweat on her breast and on her forehead because of the vigorous activity the both of them did.

She was about to say something to Jean when she notices that Jean is once again is looking at the clock.

Jean?' But Jean did not answer her. So she taps him on his shoulder and like broken from an enchanted song, he finally notices Paulette.

'Paulette?'

She looks at Jean and her smile faltered a bit. Then she asked.

'What is with you and clocks? That clock doesn't even show you the right time. It just keeps moving and ticking'

Jean look at Paulette and then he said

"When I do count the clock that tells the time,

And see the brave day sunk in hideous night;
When I behold the violet past prime,
And sable curls all silver'd o'er with white;
When lofty trees I see barren of leaves
Which erst from heat did canopy the herd,
And summer's green all girded up in sheaves
Borne on the bier with white and bristly beard,
Then of thy beauty do I question make,
That thou among the wastes of time must go,
Since sweets and beauties do themselves forsake
And die as fast as they see others grow;
And nothing 'gainst Time's scythe can make defence
Save breed, to brave him when he takes thee hence."

'Ok, what is that?'

Jean laughed.

'When I was in World Government, Hirate had this secretary who keep spouting of Shakespeare. That man is a little cuckoo but well, he is quite interesting'

'Shakespeare?'

'I thought it would deflect the issue' Jean honestly said and then kissed her on his cheek. She took Jean hand and said

'Why do you keep looking at the clock?'

'Why do you think I look at it?' He asks back

'Because it is moving?'

'Moving, huh? Is that how you see it?' And Jean smiles mysteriously, his eyes are shining with green mist

Time is moving because the clock is moving? Truth is Time in itself, absolutely, does not exist; it is always relative to some observer or some object. After the Fall only night and day determine our Time and not numbers. Without a clock I say 'I do not know the time'. Without matter time itself is unknowable. Time is a function of matter; and matter therefore is the clock that makes infinity real. But there is another thing you got wrong. Let me ask you something? How long did I stare at the clock? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'A few second' Paulette answered. Jean look back at the clock and he smiles bitterly.

'A few second' huh?'

He did not say anything else

'The way we perceive Time and the way we experience it is quite different Paulette' Paulette did not say anything else as she hugs him from behind and Jean could feel the heat and warmth of her body on his back.

'What did you see? What did you experience. Tell me' Paulette said as she kissed his neck and her hand slide down to his abs.

'You won't understand' Jena let her hand go all over him while enjoying the kiss

Paulette only smiles and she stop kissing, and rest her hand on his shoulders and said

'Maybe. Probably I won't. But, we love each other. And I like to know how you see things' Jean smiles. This is why he loves Paulette.

She always has the right words to say.

He sighed and then said.

'I gained enlightenment on Time when I saw that Wheel that Death Monarch summons. That Wheel contains the power of Reincarnation. It is like Time was trapped in that Wheel to move as the owner of that Wheel desires'

Paulette nodded

'I too was surprised when I see that Wheel' Paulette said. It is hard to forget a gigantic Wheel that blotted out the sun and cover the Earth.

Jena look at the clock and saw the pointer moves forward and the sound of tick tock, the sound of time beginning and the sound of Time passes.

He then said with his hand gripping her hand, and giving her a squeeze as a sign that he understands Paulette worries.

'Time.....is very subjective. A clock that is moving through space at a very fast speed does not tick at the same rate as a slow-moving watch gently attached to your wrist when you are strolling on a park. There is no universal Time. There is no godlike clock that could somehow sit outside our universe and measure, in one go, the movement of everything in it, how its evolution unfolds, how old it is and all that – does not exist. I want to find it. I want to find the Laws that underpin this rule of Time. The clock is ticking; the hours are going by. The past increases, the future recedes. Possibilities decreasing, regrets mounting but for me I know I could slow it down and at Time I even stop Time for a few seconds. When I look at the clock, I do not get enchanted by the sound of tick tock but by its pointer. Sometimes when I looked at it and concentrate enough, it stops. It is not because the pointer is stopped by my ability. Time itself stops.'

Paulette then ask

'Isn't that good?'

'Time stopped but I also stopped. You said it has been only a few second since I stare that clock. I felt like I was staring at it for eternity. In a Timeless world, everything felt everlasting and eternal'

Paulette don't understand half the things that Jena is talking about but she knows she love this man. So, she only rest her head on his shoulders and nodded

'I don't understand. But I'll try' Jean nodded and smile.

'Me too. After all we have a great adventure waiting for us'

'Why? You are worried about the new powers that will rise?' Paulette ask.

She of course has read the Article and so she knows about what Death Monarch, President Hirate and the Senate decision.

They all agree to uphold the agreement mentioned in the Article.

Of course they are still negotiating a few key pieces of that Article but fundamentally all the Three Great powers have decided to sign the Article with the other four new powers.

'It will be peace. A t least for a while. There is no doubt about that.' Jean replied

'Hmm? What do you mean?' Paulette said.

It will be peace for a while. This is a stopgap measure. When each of the Seven Powers have amassed enough people, and have enough resources and repopulated the world, then probably a bitter war will begin again. For power and influence, the world will once again ravage by war;'

Paulette close her eyes and hold him tighter and Jean smiles bitterly

I am just preparing for that day. Because it will surely come and we will need to be strong when that moment came'

Paulette then just whisper to his ears and said

As long as we are together....I won't regret anything whatever you decide'

Jean took her hand and kiss her hand and whisper back.

'Me too.'

Then he sighed.

'Hikigaya that Illusionist is always on seclusion. People even said that around the cave he secluded himself, white mist covered the whole area. Those who come into contact with the mist will be trapped into an illusion and might even die if it is not dispel. Oreki on the other hand is running around the world doing God-knows what. Nine of them are running around the world to be exact. There is no doubt that he is practicing a spell'

Jean is mentioning the people that he needs to watch for.

'Loki that sly trickster has always had a hand in many big events in the world but no one sees it. That is even more terrifying. He hides in the background as his dark hand manipulates the events of the world.

Raymond is being Raymond. Katarina however, is pursuing Perfection just like Death Monarch. And Death Monarch? He is the strongest of them all and a threat to many faction and organizations. People all over the world are preparing. Without strength, peace couldn't be achieved. But without mercy, there is no life'

Then he sighed after saying all this. Paulette just kiss him on the cheeks and get up from the bed to get some water

Jean has grown from that impetuous brat he was when he started his journey from the slums to Paris and become the overlord of Europe.

He then looks at the clock and like always the sound of tick.... tock sound very enchanting and calming
It is like it is counting down to something.

Tick. Tock

Tick. Tock

Tick. Tock

And Jean just smirk looking at the clock as the pointer stopped.

[Chapter 393: Past, present, future \(2\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM

It is the morning of the next day.

It is a bright morning unlike any other. What people said about storms must be true. That after the storm, then it will be beautiful.

The skies are clear, and the clouds are rare. On trees and the Gardens of Pandemonium, birds chirped delightfully like they were singing a song

On the streets of the Center Region, the Capital of Pandemonium and the seat of power of the Central government, kids went out of their homes playing in the streets and the forest with some hunters and some patrolmen watching over them with their Divine Sense

Lost Boys creep up in the valleys, seeking information and selling them to the highest bidder. Flowers bloom and birds fly in the sky.

It is good. It is a good day. But the better it is, the stronger the premonition in Azief heart.

It was always like that.

He always got the most worse news at the most beautiful day.

Thinking about it, this kind of thing had happened a lot in his life.

When he wanted to send a love letter to Sofia when he was in high school, the day was just like today.

It was beautiful. Students were playing around in the football field and everything seems perfect and ideal for a love confession.

It was the same day he got to know that Sofia had already got a boyfriend. Then he remembers when he almost died. Snow all around but it was beautiful. All around him whiteness covered him and a beautiful woman beside him as he breathed his last.

Both of those things happened in a good day.

Azief has already sent Sasha on a quest to find out Loki's true intention and now as he walks through the courtyards of his Palace, he is walking toward Sina's infirmary.

As he slowly walks toward the Infirmary, he could see the amount of people going in and out of the infirmary has decreased. Most of the soldiers have healed.

And of course Azief will send them to avenge their injured soldiers. It is incredible that because of the large scale attack by the Dark Syndicate, only ten people die.

And those people would be avenged. Pandemonium would not be Pandemonium if they let go such an act unpunished.

It is thanks to the Three Great Generals of Pandemonium that the casualty is that little.

Azief is thinking of sending them to hunt Dark Syndicate later after they get proper rest and are healed.

For now, there is another matter that begs his attention.

This is why he prefers the solitude of training in caves or secluded places rather than surfacing and emerging and had to deal with all of this stuff.

His heart could not calm down. There is always one crisis after another. Being in training while it is not quite fun, it could be calming at times.

For Azief it has always been like that. When he is training alone, in the solitude of his own loneliness, it was like he was in a cave without clocks.

When that time comes and that moment arrives, Azief knows that he could not lie. When he is in his own thoughts and in his own cave he himself is the most severe judge of himself. You can't lie to yourself when you are in that moment.

There were many times when he was cultivating that he finally knows who he is and what he wants or what he wants to do.

because in that moment, no matter what, you couldn't lie to yourself. If you do, you would never progress.

But that's the thing that people are most afraid of. Not the lies people told them but the truth that even yourself could not acknowledge.

He slowly approached the infirmary. In the distance he could hear the bustle.

He saw Sina in an almost empty infirmary. Sina saw him and smiles. There is a hint of maliciousness in that smile.

Azief's premonition is getting stronger and stronger.

Sian gestures to her Acolytes to empty the room.

Since there is not that many patients in the infirmary and most of them are not severe injury patients moving them to other places is easy to do.

Azief enter the room and the Acolytes exited the room in a hurry.

'Yo' Sina said casually

Azief chuckles

'Now, that is an odd way to greet me in the morning'

'Good Mor' she then said

'What?'

'That is how the young kids greet these days'

Azief nearly laughed

'Young kids?'

'Yeah, I treated a young kid from the alley. Probably one of the Lost Boys and he told me the kids created their own way of greeting'

Azief shakes his head and said

'Glad to see you hanging out with people with the same mental age as you.'

Sina only laughed

'Was that meant as an insult?'

Azief nodded

Take the anger away, and the great Death Monarch is not that good of an insulter after all'

And she laughed

Azief ignores her and sit down on one of the chairs and then he looked around.

Sina notices this but she feigned like she did not see it. Instead she took out a pot and pour down tea leaves inside the pot as she slowly started the pot and the aroma of tea could be smelled inside the entire room.

'Tea?' She asked.

Azief after finished surveying the infirmary and not seeing what he is looking for frowned.

Azief nodded but it is clear his mind is preoccupied about other things. Sina notices that and she smiles.

She put down two cups, one for her and one for Azief. She slowly pours the tea from the pot while looking at Azief face that is clearly slightly anxious.

'It seems you did not come to this infirmary to see me after all. I am slightly hurt' Sina said in a teasing tone, as she chuckles.

'After all, I did heal all of your soldiers. No wonder the outside world called you heartless' And she chuckles

Azief hearing this only smiles bitterly.

Sina is just teasing him now.

'Where is Katarina and Sofia?' He asked.

'Are they healed?'

Sina nodded as she sits down on her chair. But it doesn't seem like she is going to tell him where they are

'Then, where are they?'

Sina lean back on her chair and sighed.

'Hmm' she said.

'Why did you come?' She asks.

Azief look at Sina and then he looks at the ceiling, hesitating to say it but then he remembers. He should not lie to himself.

He woke up and the first thing he thought about is the infirmary. There is a reason of course why his first thought is the infirmary. Because those two are there.

The talk he had with Sina.... make him realizes he had become what he used to be.

Indecisive. It is that trait that always made him frustrated with himself. And he lost a lot of things because of that trait

He wanted to talk with Sina.

But he also wanted to talk with Sofia and Katarina. Because he knows deep in his heart, that he needs to make a decision.

If he makes his decision, he would hurt one of them. But by not making a decision, he would always be hurting both of them

Whether that decision is right or wrong, time would tell and his heart would tell.

He doesn't know what he is going to feel later. But he knows he could not keep going like this, hurting both of them as time passes.

If there is someone that should be hurt, it should be him and not them.

Sina take a sip of the tea and then she smiles proudly.

Then she said

'It seems you have been thinking a lot since our last talk. I guess you have figured out something' Azief nodded and took a sip of the tea.

'Good tea' he said

Sina nodded

Then she asked

'Did you make your decision?' Azief try to think of a way of how to reply to that question and then he knows what he is going to do.

He nodded.

'I did.'

Sina stopped sipping her tea and took a glance at Azief. She smiles and then resume sipping her tea and then she said

'Was it the decision that would hurt them or is it a decision that would only hurt one of them? Or is it a decision that would hurt them less?'

Azief take another sip and his heart become calm. Not because he knows whether his decision was right or wrong.

It is simply calm because he already made his decision.

Whether it is right or wrong, one day, his heart would surely tell him. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then he replies to Sina question with this.

'I don't know whether it is decision that would hurt or not hurt them. All I know, that this decision is an honest one'

'Being honest to one own heart.... there is nothing more to ask in loving people' Sina said and she sighed.

She looks at her infirmary, looking at it empty state and a smile is on her face. Then she looks at Azief.

'You truly would not regret?' She asks

Azief scoffed and he said

'How should I know? I didn't even make the choice yet. But one thing I know is this. I know I would never regret meeting them both....and even loving them. At least, I think I could guarantee that'

Sina chuckles

'Why? You don't believe me?' Azief ask.

'No.... I just think it is quite romantic of you to think of it like that'

Azief just smile bitterly.

'You are not the only one that made a decision'

'Hmm? What do you mean?' Azief ask

'That night, the talk that we had, Katarina and Sofia, they both heard it' Azief listening to what Sina said almost spurted the tea out of his mouth in shock

'What do you mean?'

'They heard it and they too make their own decision. Today, you make your decision. But they made their decision yesterday.'

Azief gulped

And he felt his heart beating faster than he intended it to be.

For the first time in many years, he felt a kind of fear that he never felt before. He felt the fear of death.

He felt the fear of pain. He felt the fear of regret. But this is not that kind of fear. What he felt now is the fear of losing something. The fear of losing something important in his life.

That is what he felt right now and that fear almost choked him dead.

'Tell me. What did they decide?'

Sina smiles.

'Oh, they are not making it easy for you that is for sure. They want for you to choose. They know how hard it would be for you and how hard it is for them. The problem isn't the solution. The problem was always the fact that you never wanted to see the problem'

Azief just sighed at this and then he took a second to calm himself down and then he asks

'Where are they right now?'

This is the third time he asked that same question. But this time his voice tone is cold and one could hear a trace of anxiousness.

Sina is calm and then she smiles bitterly

'They are waiting for you' Sina look at Azief and could see how conflicted he is feeling

'Soph is waiting for you at the Peach tree where you promised her that it will be you and her against the world. She said you will know where that place is' Sina smiles a bit thinking of it.

It was such a long time ago and she herself has memories of that time. It is not fond memories but still.

Then she said

'Katarina is in Spain. She is on the site of the Mountain of Everlasting Love. Both of them are waiting for you. Now....it is time to choose'

Azief listening to Sina closes his eyes put down his tea cup. He already knows what he needs to do.

Azief without a word got up from his seat and with a swish of his robe he disappeared from the room and only gust of wind blows over in the infirmary as some paper charts and some crystal incense was blown over and fall down to the floor.

Sina took another sip of the tea and she shakes her head

I hope you chose Sofia. But the matters of the heart have always been unpredictable. I don't know who you will choose.... but I hope that choice would make you happy.

She said that as she put down her tea cup and went outside the room to take a deep breath of the fresh air outside.

She takes a good long deep breath and then she exhales it.

She looks at the sky and she wonder....why does the weather is like this?

After all, unfortunately, today is a good day with clear skies and kids running around the forest laughing and enjoying themselves.

It is truly a good day.

It is too good of a day

[Chapter 394: Past, present, future \(3\)](#)

TEMERLOH

FOREST

Sofia is sitting under a peach tree as the sound of monsters could be heard in the far distance. There are no villages or settlement of humans around here after the Fall.

In front of her is vast tall grass and tall trees that almost reached the clouds.

The wind blows and her hair waves gracefully

She smiles as she leans her back onto the tree and rests her body there.

This is where she and Azief truly becomes a comrade.

She still remembers what he said back then

'This is a world of wolfs. The world doesn't care whether you do good or evil! It will still keep moving unceasingly, caring nothing about us, mortals! It does not care a bit about good or evil! The world doesn't judge men by their worth, and it isn't about what just! Evil men can hold power their whole lives and be wept for when they pass. Innocent men can be spent like coins because it's convenient. I will not be like that! IF THE WORLD DOES NOT WANT TO HELP ME, THEN I WILL FIGHT THE WORLD! IF THE WORLD DARE OBSTRUCT, I WILL DESTROY IT! In this new era, I would raise hell, so that in my death, everyone would remember my name! I will carve my name in history! How about it Sofia? Will you follow me?'

At that time, those words sounded like a child dreams. But years has passed and the man that made that declaration has fulfilled all of his declaration.

He fights not only the world but also the Heavens and win.

And he could destroy the Earth and suppressed the Heavens. He raises hell wherever he goes and his name reverberate through the seven continents of the world.

He carved his name as the strongest man in the world. There is no one that does not know the name Death Monarch.

What a glorious declaration and what a glorious life he had led.

His legendary deeds won him the admiration of all the heroes of the world

That day, she lost her mother and she is on the verge of breaking down. Azief always felt that Sofia kept him from breaking down during those dark days.

But it is also true for Sofia. Azief kept her from breaking down.

Some were even calling her pact with Death Monarch as the Promise beneath the Peach Tree. But there was something else he promised her that day.

He promised her that she and him against the world. That was his promise to her.

“Me and you” he said.’

And Sofia doesn’t know if he could keep that promise to her. So, she is giving him a chance right now. A chance to make a new story with either her or Katarina.

She already makes her decision.

She loves him and she knows that he loves her too.

But she doesn’t want to be the second woman. Whether it is pride or because she hated that feeling, she couldn’t share him with others.

So, she is giving him a chance to let her go and she want to give herself a chance to let go of him.

If he chooses her, then she would at least feel at ease. She hated the woman she is becoming. Paranoid, jealous and envious.

She hated feeling like that so she is here.... waiting for him to make a choice. She knows that she might not like the decision that is to come.

But she must love and she must feel. She could not lock up he heart in some vault and let it die.

And if for some reason, that her heart is broken, or betrayed, or left feeling hurt, she would sit under this peach tree and listen to the wind.

Then she would take one of the peach fruit and eat it, tasting its sweetness and sour taste and console herself that she had dared risk her heart regardless of its cost.

She would tell herself that she did good.

As she looked at the sky, she saw a dot coming towards her and an unreadable expression appears on her face. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

[Chapter 395: Past, present, future \(final part of the chapter\)](#)

“The power of a glance has been so much abused in love stories, that it has come to be disbelieved in. Few people dare now to say that two beings have fallen in love because they have looked at each other. Yet it is in this way that love begins, and in this way only.”

— Victor Hugo, Les Misérables

SPAIN

THE SITE OF THE MOUNTAIN OF EVERLASTING LOVE

Spain after the Fall was quite temperate in temperature. Sometimes it would be warm but most of the time the temperature is mild.

But today.... today, the land is colored white. Snows falls down from the sky. An energy of coldness swept the entire land.

Cold energy blows from the south to the four direction

Standing on top of the peak of a mountain of ice is the most beautiful woman in the world. She looks like she is a heavenly fairy that descend down from the Heavens.

Her hair is as white a snow and even the flapping of her dress is as elegant as the moon. Her eyes is alive and shines bright like it was the sun.

And there is no word to describe the beauty of her lips that could enchant any man that gaze upon it.

Her lips could be seen in any other woman mouth yet when it is on her face, it looks perfectly crafted.

She looked delicate like a flower leaves of blossom yet there is this sense of untouchable beauty emanating from her very own existence.

She was like a beam of starlight in the darkness of the Universe, resplendently bright and resplendently alive.

Underneath her feet ice energy covered the area, reaching deep into the ground, burrowing like a sharp thorn that dig and dig endlessly, cooling the area and changing the weather.

She is wearing a white dress and laces of snowflakes that floated around her laces.

The spot where she is standing is the spot where she embraces Azief as he falls down almost dying because of an assassination.

She still remembers how scared she was finding him bleeding heavily and she could still hear the dripping of his blood.

She closes her eyes as the winter wind blows and her white dress flaps wildly in the wind. The snow keeps falling and covered the grass and the leaves and the tall trees.

A snow that covers the world!

The coast of Spain is frozen, the ship could not sail and the coldness of the winds is biting to the bones

Azief and her.... they always missed each other...by only a breath. Katarina is not like any other girls.

She never experienced this kind of love. This kind of love between man and a woman. She felt familial love only from her brother. But this? This kind of love she never felt it.

And probably because of that it is so intense.

She remembers the moments they shared when she was in Poland. She almost wished to drown the world with snow as long as he keeps being beside her.

Sofia.....she was envious about one thing about that woman. It is the fact that Sofia met him first.

She loves him. And she is afraid to lose him. Anyone who loves someone and not afraid of losing their loved ones.... they probably never truly loved.

When she is with him, she could not help but opening up her heart.

It is kind of a bittersweet way of looking at love. She had nothing. She is content with nothing. But when she met him she falls in love with him in the most cliché and most classic way of falling in love.

It was love at first sight.

And it was that moment she remembered him the most. His eyes....and her reflection in his eyes.

And how she smiles when she sees him and how he looks at him when he thinks she couldn't see him.

When that happens, Katarina reminded herself of this word

"This is special. I should remember this"

As she looks at the sky and at the snow falling she smiles. Death Monarch! What a glorious and terrifying title.

To many he is the overlord of a generation. A hero for some people. And everybody loves a hero even beauties.

But that is not why Katarina loves him. She does not need a hero in her life. She does not need people to save her anymore.

She loves him because she sees him.

Broken thing recognizes other broken thing. With the reputation he built and the hard external appearance and image, he got the world believing he to be so tough that he had no weakness.

But Katarina see beyond the false exterior. He is a gentle man.... that had his heart hurt for so many times that it created a wall to make sure he never got hurt again

And one had to break that wall to get the ultimate prize.

His heart.

She knows why Azief find it so hard to let go of his own heart. And why is it so hard for him to realize that he is in love. Because she understands.

To love....to love anything at all....is to be vulnerable. For a person who is used to being invincible, being vulnerable must be terrifying

But when love does come and when it is reciprocated.....there is nothing to describe how wonderful and beautiful that is.

Love is not overrated. There is a reason for all those poems, those stories and songs.

The wind blows again and the snow slowly falls down.

She then senses something

As she looked at the sky, she saw a dot coming towards her and an unreadable expression appears on her face.

[Chapter 396: Waiting for someone \(1\)](#)

Inside here there is only the sound of the water hitting the ground from the hard ceiling of stones.

This is a large cave with tunnels and all kinds of formation in it, around it beside it.

Because there is a person in there and this person is none other than the strongest person in the world, Death Monarch Azief.

It has been four months since he made his decision that day. He is right now at an abandoned large cave secluding himself.

It has been about three weeks he has been in seclusion.

He finally understands why people would seclude themselves when they wanted to find an answer to some of the question plaguing their mind.

He now for the first time since he embarks on his journey of being stronger, he finally had a roadblock, a problem he just could not solve with brute force.

And he now knows why people prefers seclusion.

When you are surrounded by nothingness, by silence and only the sound of your breathing, you began to look past all of the things around you and turned inwards.

Your mind seems to be taking a tangent different than you expect. That is what happen he secluded himself.

Sometimes when he is inside this cave, his mind would wander.

Wander to the most irrelevant thoughts that a person could have. Sometimes his mind wander to when he was child and when eh get his first scrape.

Sometimes his mind wander into an illusion of an imaginary life he had when he was but a child

But all of this thought sometimes help him in relaxing for a while. Outside there are people that maintain the formation.

Today, he thinks he has got it.

He had to make sure this time it would succeed. He doesn't know why but he could feel something bad is coming. This is his premonition.

This time the premonition felt stronger, like destiny and fate is conspiring against him.

He wanders around the cave and then when he finally got bored of that he finally went back to the room he crafted with his own bare hands.

This cave used to be a flat ground. He raises the ground and puncture a hole inside it and morph the entire hole to turn itself into a cave.

He then put sealing marks all over the cave and as a precaution even sent a message to Sasha to send some of her men to guard his cave.

As he sat down on the stone bed he thought about what happen four months ago. He smiles bitterly.

It is a hard decision to make.

Thinking about it, it is still hard to make sure that it is right.

Because like Sina said to him there is no wrong answer and probably because of that the answer would always felt like this no matter who he chooses.

He finally decided who he could share his happiness and sorrow.

He still doesn't know whether he is making the right decision but for the past four months he has been very happy.

And then sad.

And then happy again.

But he didn't show her sadness to her. And he shouldn't. Sometime he thinks it would be better if he could not choose. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He wishes that even as he was flying there someone would attack him and he would be unconscious so he could delay it.

But he knows that is not the answer.

He knew that this is what both of those women wanted from him. To choose and to choose is to hurt one of them.

But they did not complain or trying to make him change his mind.

When he met her that day, he hugs her and kiss her and confesses to her the thing that she already knows.

And he chooses her between the two. He doesn't know why and honestly he still doesn't know it at this moment.

All he knows that when he flies up he knew exactly where he wanted to go. But it still takes time for him.

He even takes a break in a mountain somewhere before he finally musters his courage and go to that place.

It has been four months but a lot of things have changed since then. in the world and in himself.

For the world, the word division between the seven powers have transitioned smoothly and Seven New Great Power have emerged with Pandemonium, the Republic and the World Government still remaining the top three among the seven

Azief after he made that choice like something inside him was unleashed his mind and heart become lighter and clear.

He then quickly went back to meditating and refining the energy that he got from Azul

Four month ago, he had nine Disks inside his Inner World.

While other projected their Disk outwards, he projected it through the force and energy that emanated out of him because of his Inner World.

He created his Inner World since the Baptism by fire from the Heavens. Most inner world would not be as stable as his.

This is also because of the Physique he possesses that could contain such power inside himself. To call himself a superhuman is an understatement.

He had the Worldly Disk, Universal Disk, Ancient Rune Disk, Celestial Disk, All Source Disk, Ancient Demonic Disk, Aether Disk, Nether Disk and Primordial Disk.

All of them possesses energy that make up the creation and destruction essence that made and unmade the Universe.

Azief did not know this but he is embarking in a very different path than he had in the timeline of Loki.

He had become so much stronger and so much more formidable and even more terrifying than before.

One could only imagine the effect he would have in the Universe when he became a Sovereign. It would surely shake the Universe.

A Sovereign that walk the Perfection path is no longer could be called Sovereign. Azief could even become one of the Supreme Beings.

He could probably become someone like Azul to live across epoch without ever dying and possess power to made his entire own Universe

Loki also fears this development while he is planning in the background.

While changing the future is what he wanted, he must at least have a firm footing to plan for his next step.

He needs to have that firm footing because he knows what would happen if he made a mistake.

Four months ago, Azief had nine Disks.

But now he had twelve. The progress is almost unbelievable. He only had one more energy to refine to summon the Supremacy Stairway.

It is so close now. Even he himself doesn't know what the Supremacy Stairway does and what it will do. But he knows that whatever it is it would change him fundamentally.

Azul did try to give him a hint but he is not sure he understands the hint

The other three energies that he has managed to refine into his Disk are Soul Disk, Divine Disk and Cosmic Disk

Each of these Disks relates heavily to his Aether and Nether Disk and act like a supplementary to this Two Disk that governs Death and Life.

Soul Disk is a quite a peculiar Disk in terms of the energy it could absorb.

Soul Disk enables him to absorb the energy of the Soul. It is still quite vague because he still doesn't quite really know what soul energy is and where the soul is.

But when he directs the energy of this Disk to his eye he could see in people's bodies. But it is not light like the light that signifies energy. It is something else.

It is the soul.

At least that is the conclusion that he had found.

[Chapter 397: Waiting for someone \(2\)](#)

It is amazing that Azul could extract this from his ring and only proves the mystery of the rings that he had worn since years ago.

Until now he still could not see the limit of this ring. It also makes him curious of whose ring this belongs to.

Then the other one is Divine Disk. Azief refined this only a month ago. Divine Disk is quite mysterious. The energy and laws it derives from seem to come from people's belief.

And for some reason he could absorb it. It wasn't until later he understood why his Divine Disk could grow and absorb its energy.

The power of Divine Disk is numerous. One of them is to create, shape and manipulate forces of heavenly origin

In a way it is using the Heavens. But at the same time Azief also realizes something else when using it and when he is surrounded by divine energy

It also is affected by Faith. Azief had many people worshipping him and on some places on the Earth, they are people who worshipped him as a God.

And for some reason, that beliefs connected him to them as each prayer, each belief they had on him strengthen his Divine Power.

In a way it is like Karma, but it is of a higher tier than it. It is faith.

The Cosmic Disk enables him to manipulate cosmological forces and absorb it into his body strengthening his already powerful body and strikes.

And now he is forming his Thirteen Disk refining it. He failed a few weeks ago but today he had found the way to proceed with the refining.

At least he thinks he have found the way to refine it.

No wonder people said it is hard to form thirteen disk.

The opportunity to even create thirteen Disk would take years and sometimes it is not even possible because of the massive amount of energy that one had to absorb and one need to tread the Perfection Path from the beginning

If not for the fortuitous encounter with Azul and the fact, he passed the test Azul gave him how could he have such fast progress speed.

It might take him a decade before he could even dream of having Thirteen Disks inside his body

Those who have thirteen Disks and summon the Supremacy Stairways is rare and usually would only appear in every few epochs. Sometimes an epoch passes and not even one could reach thirteen Disk.

Either they were killed first trying to gained those energies that will led them to energy deviation or people did not want them to reach that level and sabotage such individual from ever reaching their true potential

Those kind of thing didn't happen on Earth especially because of the World Orb which eliminates the process of energy deviation that is so common in other Universe.

In the first timeline, Azief didn't even have thirteen Disk but even without it he could contend with the greatest names in the Universe and even throw the Heavenly Palace of Jade Empire into a mess.

'Huh' he sighed

Azief close his eyes as he seats in meditation. He knows what he needs to do. Each time he tries to refine the thirteen Disk something would always obstruct him.

The energy comes from himself and yet it refuses to refine the last energy into something.

His entire Inner World would shake and tremble and started disintegrating.

All the energy that make up a world inside his Inner World were crumbling apart each time he tries to take one step in refining the Thirteen Energy.

The special thing about the thirteen energy that is yet to be refined is the fact that Azief don't know what it is

It is different from the other.

He knows that the other hold some kind of energy and as long as he wills it he could examine the energy and determine what the energy is.

But it is not the same for this last energy he needed to refine.

For some reason, he could not make out what the energy is about.

It wasn't until he ponders upon it for a very long time that he finally got the answer. It is empty. But it is still an energy. It is an energy of emptiness.

An everything that is empty needs to be filled. It is like a blank canvas waiting to be painted upon. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It still has no colors and it is full of white blank emptiness. It was when these realizations struck that Azief know what he needs to do.

It finally makes sense why every time he tries to refine the last energy his inner world would want to crumble.

Because he wanted to absorb emptiness inside his inner world. And as such his Inner World nearly turns into emptiness.

How could his Inner World be not crumbling? Of course it would. Because of this revelation he got the gist of it.

If it is empty, then one just have to fill it and that is what Azief wanted to do.

And how will he fill it? Simple. He needs to combined all the twelve energy inside his Disk to refine the energy,

And that is how to refine it. The variation of his twelve disk will be absorbed into this emptiness energy and the fusion of all of his energies would then decide what his last Disk would be.

Whatever the last Disk is going to be, he knows that he could then open the Supremacy Stairway.

Today, is just an experiment.

He need to make sure that his conclusion is right. If it is right, then he would prepare himself for his eventual departure.

He will spend some time with her before he goes and then he would to find the other one and explains to her why.

At least she deserves that much.

Azief take a deep breath and close his eyes as he began to concentrate. Then energy courses around his entire body as his body is filled with aura rising up from him

He remained motionless still as a calm water but one could sense that his energy is rising up.

Twelve energy is rising up from him as it distorted everything inside the cave and the energy around it.

The energy emanated out from him become tangible and crated a cocoon on him as he is enveloped by the embark of this twelve energy.

At this time all twelve energies all converge into one point of energy.

The Thirteen Energy that Azul extracted from Azief ring is a small dot. No...it is a small point that seems to be unreachable no matter what kind of methods you try.

Around it one could see it is empty and it is situated in a dimension so different than the other dimensions and layers in his Inner World.

It is fake and not real, yet at the same time it is real. The point, this energy that Azul extracted emitted no energy yet at the same time it exists.

Any movement within that dimension is impossible and it exist only where it exists. It could be pulled or pushed away

This is Azief last energy. This would decide his last Disk.

This time as the twelve energies rises up from Azief inner World, he once again appears inside his own Inner World.

He is standing there on the sky of his Inner World, observing what is happening.

He could see the sun in his world is going dark like energy was sucked out of it as coldness started to set in and wind that could freeze the sea blows over his world, toppling mountains and trees.

The moon and the stars above the sky became dim like its light seems to be devour by something and then they are slowly falling down like an object that had their string cut off.

The Ancient Rune that is embedded into everything that exist in Azief Inner Universe slowly faded away as these runes floated out from the grass, from the wind, from the sun and the stars as it turns into dust and blown by the winter wind of the End Days as all of this energy that supported his Inner World is following the energy departure to his Inner Universe.

In space, a Disk was formed out of the Celestial Energy.

The meager Celestial Energy he had follows the Celestial Disk as it traveled away from his Universe joining the other energies as it is lowly melding and went into a fusion state.

The Space and Time around his Inner Universe is tearing at its seams causing the entire Universe to expand and contact and contradiction began to happen.

Vortexes of Time tearing and dimension ripping is slowly occurring all over his Inner Universe. Some small stars were sucked into and like a meat grinder it decimated the stars as it turned into space molecules and emitted dark energy.

[Chapter 398: Waiting for someone \(3\)](#)

Even the All Source seems to vanish as it turns into a revolving Disk that flies over to the merging fusion of energies.

The All Source Disk is the largest Disk and the core center that supported all of his Disk. It enables him to convert the energy of the world into other energy.

It is like a synthesizers of sorts.

In His Inner Universe the All Source Disk is situated on the center of his Universe. It is titanic in size but when it was formed All Source energies embedded itself into every single creation in his Universe.

But now, that form appears again as it turns back into a large Disk that envelop the other energies causing them to stabilized and not breaking apart.

Planets that is orbiting around the sun slowly break off and exploded in a large explosion that splintered of to create space debris.

He then saw souls, orb of light that flows endlessly from those destroyed planets. It seems without Azief knowledge; life was formed inside his Inner Universe.

Thinking about it, he had a lot of energy that could support life in his Inner Universe

It is probably not a thinking intelligent life but it is still life and its soul seems to join another Disks that look ethereal and translucent.

All those white orb, tiny as a speck of dust revolve around this high velocity Disk that is travelling through Azief Inner Universe to join the other nine energies that is trying to break through a wall, or a barrier of sorts that separates them and the last energy.

It keeps trying to pierce through that barrier. And each time it tries, the entire Universe seems to shake.

'Oh' Azief exclaimed inside his Inner Universe and the entire Inner Universe shakes hearing the voice coming out from its owner and creator.

He did not notice this because his eyes are focused on that Disk as he smiles.

Azief could finally see it.

The Soul Disk. When he formed this Disk, other than the fact he could feel the existence of souls and see souls, he could not see the Disk inside his Inner Universe. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then he could see some pure white light strayed off from the Soul Disk and instead formed into another Disk with holy aura around it that seems to repel darkness.

Azief nodded as he understands something.

'Divine Disk' he muttered internally.

Then finally the last of the twelve energy finally comes out from all of the Universe, energy rising up and as it was formed, a large explosion wiped out all of the planets in Azief Universe.

With a Big Bang a Disk composed of the purest energy of creation and essence of destruction was formed.

It is the Cosmic Disk and the moment it was formed the energy of the All Source Disk forces it to gravitates to it and then merge with all the other energies.

Then once again it smashes to the invisible barrier as the entire Universe seems to crumble and trembling.

It was then than Azief could see the barrier, this invisible wall that separates his other energies and the last energy slowly cracked.

There is only one centimeter crack but Azief could feel a different energy already.

A few essences of the twelve energies enter and was immediately fused inside that wall and when it was produced even when it is a little Azief could feel the energy.

For one moment, he expanded without limits and his body seems to take infinite forms, existing in many timelines and limitless.

For a moment, in him, there is no end, there is no beginning and there is no middle.

For one moment.... everything is Him and he is everything. It was an odd feeling

then he opens his hand wide and all of that destruction and disintegration like a dream just disappeared.

Everything appears as it is before, the entire Universe restored. With the sun on the sky, the stars on the vast space and the vast Universe with planets that have millions of lives.

Everything that happened before seems like it is nothing more than just an illusion

Azief stand on the center of the Universe as he looked somewhere. He looked where the wall is and he smiles with a shines in his eyes.

He was right. For that one moment when the energy nearly fused and enter into the wall, Azief reverses everything back.

If this is in the real world, to do so would be impossible for him. But this is his Inner Universe. He is the lord and Monarch of everything in here.

In here, he controls life and death, he controls the passage of Time whether it moves forward or backwards. He could determine everything here.

He closes his eyes and then opens it back up and he was in that cave once again. He smiles as he notices his entire body is sweating.

Around him the cave wall seems to be crumbling apart.

Azief waved his hand and his energy quickly stabilizes the caves pillars. He could sense those black clothed men that was tasked on protecting this cave from destroying is tired.

Then they could sense that he had finished training and went away. Azief only smiles and shake his head. He overtaxed them too much.

He got up from his stone bed and slowly went outside. He looks around him and couldn't help but sighed.

'It is truly tiring for them' he muttered underneath his whispers.

The forest in front of him that used to be lush and full of life seems to be struck with some kind of catastrophe with some of the tall huge trees seems to be split into two by thunder and lightning while some of the part were burn scorched by fires and harassed by storms.

Leaves and barks of trees filled the chaotic scenery

This must be the effect of him almost reaching the requirement to summon the Supremacy Stairway.

He himself have never seen the Supremacy Stairway. He knows that it is located in an abandoned dimension called the Supreme Dimension

Thirty-three supreme Beings created that Dimension and could not be accessed other than by summoning the Supremacy Stairway.

Of course each planet has different way of cultivating and absorbing energy.

But the Supremacy Stairway will come only to those who reached Perfection. And what is perfection means for the will of Supremacy Stairway?

Not everyone is quite sure but in the terms of cultivation using the Jade Palace System it is to form Thirteen Disk in the Disk Formation stage.

At least that has been established for the Jade Palace cultivation system. In the Jade Empire to even reach thirteen energies is hard

He knows that each thirty-three steps pf the stairway is forged by each one of the Supreme Beings will and determination.

He knows that the cut off line is at every ten steps. But he doesn't know what will happen when he steps on those steps.

Will it purify his energy further or will it forces him to endure trials in his mind or forces him to endure physical pain for each steps?

He guesses he will know about it when he summons it. For now, there is only speculation filling his mind.

But he still did his research and Will helped him. After all, that teacher of him is quite knowledgeable and relay some message to him through the mouth of Will.

Even now he still could not quite believe what that woman is. An orb of lightning is actually a speedster.

Because she is weak now, she confined herself into a form of lightning. At least that is what Will have told him.

And since he is training at a different dimension when Will is gone, even he using his Divine Sense could not sense him.

She is from the race of the First Speedster that survived the destruction of the Grand Destruction.

The living being of this epoch refers to him as the Great Destroyer but he has many names as he has many forms.

He shakes his head as he tries to clear his mind and focus at his new discovery.

He knows now.

He could attempt to enter Divine Comprehension anytime now. He has waited long enough and he had accumulated enough energy to break through.

Other people would be considered already powerful and an overlord in the world if they could form three Disk.

Even Hikigaya who have formed five Disks is considered by many to be one of the strongest people in the world and one even speculated that he is only below Death Monarch.

But Azief.... he has right now twelve Disks and he could form the Thirteen Disk today. The feeling he felt right now is hard to describe.

There is a sense of accomplishment but also at the same time it increases his resolve to keep going forward.

Hikigaya and Oreki describe Azief as the wall that they need to over but Azief also has his own wall to scale.

Like all the others that rise from the ashes of the destruction that ravaged Earth Azief is standing on top of the peak after overcoming everything that is thrown on his way.

And as he is reaching to another Perfection, he looks up and see that there is still a tall wall he need to climb over. But like Hikigaya said 'If it is so easy to climb this wall, why would we desire to climb it? If it is that easy, why would we even try to climb it?'

That event is still one of the most memorable battle in recent years.

The whole world watches as Death Monarch Azief, Raymond the Earthshaker, Illusion Archmage Hikigaya, Thunder Monarch Oreki, Ice Queen Katarina and Sofia the Divine Archer united together to fight the Heavens and aid Death Monarch in forming his Disks.

It was like the gathering of the most powerful people in the world.

Some people even said if those people could form a league or something to act as Earth Defenders, then they do not have to worry too much about other intergalactic civilization knocking down on Earth.

But that is just a dream.

Because each of those people all had different aspiration and quirks.

Death Monarch is always a loner and like to do thing by his lonesome, Raymond is too good for his own sake, Hikigaya has his own thoughts and set of values he abides, Oreki likes to do thing on his own pace, Katarina only cares about her people, her brother and Death Monarch, and Divine Archer would only be truly strong if she could master her Bow.

Azief when he heard about it knows that it is highly improbable for something like that to happen again.

They all have their own reason for aiding him last time, like Hikigaya who wanted to pay his debts and Raymond who is looking on the big picture of Earth defenses and decided that if he dies, then Earth will lose one of its most powerful people that could defend it when threats come knocking.

He sighed a bit thinking about that day.

He rarely fights in a team but he understand the appeal. Then he thoughts about other things as he tries to shake his wandering mind

He could have break through to Divine Comprehension when he only had seven Disks and he would still be powerful.

But since he walks the Perfection path from the beginning, he would walk through it until the end.

He looks at the sky above him, blue and limitless.

He smiles.

After defeating the Heavens of this world, Azief fears no none in this wide world.

But out there, on the large and vast Universe, there is a lot of more powerful beings. He smiles as his eyes gleam with excitement and determination.

He wanted to reach the top and without stopping he will walk to that top

'I am inevitable' He said looking at the sky but he is actually seeing the stars above it.

'I am coming there!' And he gripped his fist as he makes this promise to himself.

He promised himself that one day he would travel to the stars, see the vast Universe and become like Azul to live freely across the vast Universe.

And nothing is going to stop him.

He heaves a breath of relief as he come out from the cave entrance. Around him is rubbles and broken braches from trees.

Azief notices someone is watching him from a distance. The Shadow Guards situated around the cave have already went away after they finished doing their job.

They must be exhausted of trying to limit the area of destruction Azief thought. He looks in front of him and he could see a woman looking at him

She is leaning at a tree and smiling bitterly at him. Azief took a calm step and smiles as he looks at her as he said

'It has been a long time since we see each other. Let's take a walk' he said as he walks deeper into the slightly destroyed forest.

Some fires is dying and the wind is no longer blowing storms like earlier and The woman sighed as she followed behind him.

[Chapter 399: Waiting for someone \(4\)](#)

The sound of footsteps was drowned by the sound of the many insect chirping inside this forest.

Sometimes one could hear the sound of some beast roaring or shrieking in the distance.

Two people walk around this dangerous forest like it was a relaxing walk in the park. On the distance away from them one could spot gigantic elephants horde that is moving every few minutes, eating trees that reached the clouds in one mouthful.

But such sight did not scare these two people at all as the man keep on walking and the woman followed him from behind.

The woman is not sacred because there is not more reliable and safest place to be other than beside this man in front of her

The man is Death Monarch and the woman behind him is shrouded in silver hood. The woman walks slowly behind Azief as he keeps looking all around him.

He nodded as she takes a slow deep breath. It has not been long since she landed here and she immediately waited around the cave entrance to see him

'It is a beautiful forest. It is even more beautiful than I expected' The woman nodded in agreement

'It truly is Your Excellency' the woman said. Azief nodded.

'The Amazon forest. It was burned down before. Glad to see it rises back up after the Fall' Azief said remembering the event of the past before the Fall

The woman smiles and nodded.

Azief keep looking around him, his Divine Sense is sensing everything in this forest. He could sense many lives in this forest.

He could sense large monsters hiding under some deep lakes and under the rivers and gigantic snake slithering underneath some caves.

He could sense man eating plants and energy veins all around here. This is a fertile place, teeming with life.

'No one seems to come here to disturb me. This is highly unusual. I thought there would be a few brave but stupid souls that will try to attack me before I could become stronger. It seems I overestimated them'

The woman smiles and then she said

'I have told the League of Freedom not to disturb you. They even take the task to try to protect this forest from any intruders. Though I doubt they do this out of the kindness of their hearts'

'They know I'm here. That is interesting' Azief said smirking a bit

The woman replied yes.

'You don't think that they would do anything to me?' Azief asked the woman

The woman scoffed a bit and then she asks Azief

'Do Your Excellency believe they have the guts?'

Azief chuckles a bit and nodded in agreement. Thinking about it, Narleod had to pay with his arm the last time Narleod displeased him.

While it would not rein in his manic tendencies, Azief knows people who fear him with one glance. And Narleod fears him.

That is enough to know the kind of moves he would do when he is around him. Fear sometimes could serve as an important tool.

Narleod fears him not because only of his might. Because Narleod knew that in the eyes of Death Monarch he is no different than those scumbags he killed.

Making him entirely worthless under the gaze of Death Monarch if not for the information he has about the Temple of Speedsters.

After all, Azief would not get the title of Death Monarch and for it to be his name because he is nice.

He might give that nickname to himself, but his action cemented the nickname to the rest of the world.

Then Azief was reminded of something

'South America Continent is under them right now right? Have they ruled it well since the meeting between the Seven Great Powers?'

The woman frowned a bit and then she reported

'Internal wars are brewing everywhere, Your Excellency, here and everywhere else. The Africa Alliance is the worst of it as they are practically a secret war against each of their own factions. Of course they did not wage war like before but politically they are trying to take down each other. It is a mess there' Azief shake his head.

He still felt quite awkward to be addressed as Your Excellency. He turned towards the woman and shake his head at the woman walking behind him.

'Sasha, it is only two of us here. You can drop the formalities'

Sasha look at Azief for a few seconds and then she nodded

The woman waiting for Death Monarch to come out from his seclusion is none other than the leader of the Shadow Guards, Sasha of the Nightingales.

Then Azief resumes walking.

A large poisonous toad jumped out and tries to attack him. Azief smiles looking at as he only flicks his finger and the air compresses on the edge of his finger as it shoots out towards the toad body as it exploded into an explosion of blood and gore.

The blood did not even reach him and Sasha as he keeps walking calmly.

That monster is the equivalent of Seed Formation Peak realm but Azief only use the edge of his fingertips to kill it.

Sasha seeing this from behind knows that while Death Monarch is not emanating any force or pressure right now, has grown even more stronger.

The feeling as she is walking with him is like she is walking behind nothing.

If she did not know the person she is talking with is Death Monarch, she must have thought that this person in front of her is just a normal person.

It is like all of his energy and power is hidden inside him, exploding only when it is the right moment.

‘Why have you come here now? I thought Pandemonium is busy right now?’ Azief said as he walks through a bush

‘There are some talks that you are going to leave’

Azief smiles bitterly and nodded

‘You know this already. It is not exactly a secret’ Sasha nodded

‘I know. Could you tell me when will you depart?’ She clearly did not beat around the bush. Azief steps halted and then he ponders it for a moment and then said

‘In a week, probably’ Then he keeps on walking again.

‘Hmm’ Sasha said as she herself began thinking.

Azief did not have to look behind to know she is frowning

‘Worrying about Pandemonium?’ He asks

‘Since the owner doesn’t want to worry about it, it falls to this humble servant to worry about it.’ Hearing Sasha words Azief chuckles.

‘Are they all excited that I am going to leave?’ Azief said but his eyes shine with sharpness and killing intent.

Sasha understand what Death Monarch means by saying all. It means those dark forces that fears Death Monarch.

And of course those crime families and not excluding the Republic and the World Government

'Very' Sasha replied shortly. Azief only smiles when listening to this. He could guess that what's would happen.

No one really like someone that keep pressuring them after all.

'They want the storm to stop so they could see the sun once again. While some rats wanted to go to the surface again and breathe the fresh air. You leaving would make them very happy. So happy that they probably would wish you would never return' Sasha added with a snickering smile.

Azief nodded hearing Sasha report

He then resumes his walking and Sasha once again follows him in silence. Then as they are passing through a creek Azief ask this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Loki?' He asks. Sasha knows this is a loaded question.

'He is healed and pretty much healthy now.'

'And what did he do after he is healed?'

[Chapter 400: Waiting for someone \(5\)](#)

'Other than the rendezvous with Sina that you already know about, I believe he is seeking for something or.... someone in Pandemonium'

Azief close his eyes for a moment, trying to connect the dots, trying to make sense of why Loki come to Pandemonium other than the obvious reason.

He sighed and then opens his eye back up and nodded.

He remembers something else. He met the Orvanians a few months before explaining to them where Sithulran is and they seem to have been satisfied with the explanation at the time

'Anything else? What about the Orvanians in the World Government? Did they leave already or is the World Government still hosting them?'

'They did leave but...'

'But... what?'

'The Order of Thinkers get to see them before they leave. And you have always been wary of them so I noted this information.'

'Hmm? I thought that the World Government forbid them from meeting the Orvanians?'

Sasha sighed and then said

'Loki arrange the meeting at Belize'

Hearing this Azief laughed. Then he said, his mouth forms a sneer

'He has been busy, I see. I guess he is not content of just lazing around in Pandemonium after all.'

'Know why he is helping the Order of thinkers?' He asks. Sasha shakes her head but she offers her thought

'I don't know why he is suddenly helping the Order of Thinkers but I know that the Order of Thinkers owes him one now' Azief smirks hearing this

'And Loki never forget a debt' he then said. Then he added

'He is setting up a scheme here' he sighed and then he said

'That is the thing with Loki. You could only know his true plans after it is revealed. The man with the tricks. But he always set it up all of the necessary and essential parts of his plans first. I don't know what he is planning but I know that the Order of Thinkers must play a part in that scheme. Keep monitoring him even after I am gone. And if he targeted any of my friends, you know what to do. Just don't kill him.'

Sasha nodded trying to hide the shock from being shown on her face. Everyone knows Loki and Death Monarch is more than just friends.

They are like brothers.

One could even argue he loved Loki more than Will. Death Monarch might not agree in many things that Loki did but he treated Loki like his younger brother and forgive him of almost anything

After knowing Death Monarch for years, Sasha knows that Death Monarch would never issue such an order unless he thinks it is necessary. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And she knows when to stop being nosy. Since her employer said that she knows better than to push the story.

Then he asked about something else to Sasha

'And what happened to the thing we are talking about?'

'Which one? We talked about a lot of stuff' she asks

'Expansion of the Shadow Guards. I thought you were branching out'

Sasha nodded and then she said.

'The recruitments are going well. I don't like using kids but the Lost Boys is eager to and we assign them on only simple intelligence gathering. And we have some volunteer from the army so that is good. We also have put many of our agents in all the Six Powers.'

Azief hearing this was clearly pleased as there is a smile on his face.

'You managed to put one of your people in the World Government and the Republic? That is quite hard to do'

Sasha just smiles and said

'I planted them a long time ago, long before you gave the order' Azief turns back and then look at Sasha like he finally understand something and then there is a cruel smile on his face for a moment

'It seems you were being cautious of me at that time'

'It was a long time ago. I could not really trust you at that time even with Sina assurance, I always fear you. And our relationship was not as close as it is today'

Azief chuckles.

'True. If it were me, I too would put some precautions' he laughed and the tense moment passes by like a lie as he continued asking

'They are sleepers?'

'Yes'

'The other four. How did you plant it?'

'It is quite easy. They wanted people to enter their organization so it is like the easiest thing to do to infiltrate their organization.

Azief nodded.

'You better inform me of them later. I don't want to accidentally killed them later' Sasha nodded. Knowing Death Monarch, that is not an impossibility.

'And what about Void and those Three Demoness? Is there no news about them?'

Azief walk forward as another beast jumped out of nowhere.

This time Sasha executed a palm attack as the beast were thrown away some kilometers away before it turned into light orbs and then was absorbed into Sasha body.

Azief take his step forward like he didn't even see the beast. They walk together in this dangerous forest.

One in a black outfit that seem to even cover the night and Sasha who wears a white attire that seems to compliment nicely and contrast the two people walking around this forest.

No one seems to be spying on them.

After all the League of Freedom when they find out that Death Monarch went to the Amazon Forest and is entering seclusion there, the League of Freedom sent an order to all of their people to cordon the entire forest.

Nothing is coming in and going that way

They fear that there are some people that is stupid enough to enter the forest and offend that calamity.

Because they fear they too will be swept up in such thing

Not only that, they even guarded the area around the forest fearing anyone would try to disturb Death Monarch seclusion.

Because Narleod the leader of these League knows that the fact that Death Monarch went into seclusion means he is close to break through.

And from what the people and the news and the other faction's speculation, they know that once he breakthrough, he would leave.

To where?

No one knows. And they did not care as long as he leaves

But people are confident that from the behavior that he shows to the world, the moment he achieves breakthrough he would leave

Only some people that have reached some level of power comparable to Death Monarch understand the reason why he will leave.

Raymond may not walk the Perfection path but he knows of it.

When he broke through to Disk Formation the information about the Supremacy Stairway also entered his mind.

The reasons the information was streamed into his mind was because he too had the qualification to pursue the Path of Perfection.

Jean on the other hand does not pursue the Path of Perfection because he is embarking on a different Path and Perfection is the antithesis of the path he is trying to walk through.

Oreki and Hikigaya also knows and Katarina also knows about it since she too is walking the same path.

The moment Death Monarch breakthrough to Divine Comprehension, he would leave. And the League of Freedom is not the only one that is waiting for that moment.

The Crime Alliance is also waiting for that to happen.

That is how the White Owl news dubbed the new criminal organization that have been united under Void.

They still laying low, still hiding and did not do anything big for fear that Death Monarch would use them to send a message.

When the whole world learns that Death Monarch is undergoing seclusion in the Amazon, they all stopped flying over there and even went around it for fearing to disturb him.

Some do it because of respect and awe of the man but most of them do it because they could not wait for Death Monarch to breakthrough and leave Earth.

Sasha jump through a bush and then having her footing answer Azief question

'Void is laying low. For a madman, he is pretty smart. But I am sure he is preparing. That is a fact. I have send a few of my people there to monitor him but he is not an easy man to find'

Azief nodded, not paying that much attention to news about voice as he nodded. There is an odd expression on his face and Sasha notices it but she did not pursue it.

And then he asks

'The other one?'

'Three of them all disappeared from public eye. No one have seen them since Loki return to Pandemonium'

'Hmm' Azief thoughts. They then arrived around a clearing and they both look up. Hovering on the center of the forest is a large ship that blotted the entire Amazon forest.

It is a Battlestar Eden. It is one of the earliest prototype of Battlestar developed in Pandemonium.

Its small size enables it to move very fast and its FTL power could be charged using space matter.

It is a proud combination of magic and New Age science.

'I guess this is where we part'

Sasha nodded.

'I just need to make sure when you are leaving, so I could prepare. I will look over the Three Army. I don't worry about Wang Jian, but the other two.... they are people soliciting them with the Seven Warlords of Greece extending an olive branch to Athena and the Norwegian Royal Family seems to send some of their best negotiator to talk with Freya. And they are all handsome.'

'What that's got to do with anything?'

'There is rumors that Freya likes handsome men'

Azief chuckles. He didn't think he would hear gossip in the middle of the Amazon forest

Azief only smiles listening to this as he said.

'If they leave.... let them leave. They have served me well and they have paid their penance. However, if they do stay, check them out of the list. I do not distrust the people that kneel to me and serve under me.... except you'

Sasha only chuckles. She understands why and she didn't blame him. It is only reasonable to not trust her that much

Out of all Death Monarch friends and even his subordinates, there is no one that holds more information about him, his plans and his everything other than Sasha.

Death Monarch trusted her giving her access to most of the secretive thing in the world and gave her a much power to execute his will.

That is why even the Central Government of Pandemonium is afraid of Sasha. It is not because her cultivation it is because the will behind her.

Because the action she took represented the will of Death Monarch. She is the only one in the entire Pandemonium that could act as she pleased without any checks or balance.

Because her checks and balance is Death Monarch. As long as she did not displease Death Monarch, then she could practically do anything in Pandemonium.

'That hurts a little' she said chuckling and Azief only smiles.

How unthinkable that after all these years, the enemy that once sought to kill him and the enemy he himself sought to destroy, now become the one beside him offering him help and one of the most capable woman he had ever the pleasure of knowing.

'You take care of yourself well when I am gone. It will be hard searching for your replacement if you died when I am not here'

'I am not like you. When I found the odds are against me, I ran. That is how I survive' she said shamelessly. He laughed listening to this.

'You will return right?' she said as her eyes turns sharp.

Azief bitterly smiles.

'We'll see' Sasha shakes her head and said

'I would prepare for that too' she said as her voice turns solemn.

'That is good to know'

'It is what I should do. We have been beside each other for years. Whatever hatred I had for you, it is long gone. And well, Sina has always been nice to me. So, don't worry. If anything happens to you, I'll will make sure they are safe'

Azief nodded and there is a since smile on his face. She stands there under the hovering Battlestar and she asked.

'You're going back to her?' Azief nodded

'I have only a week left. I should spend it with the people I love. Because the moment I leave this place, I know that my days would not be as relaxed as it is today.

Sasha nodded.

She was about to summon the teleportation formation from the ship when Azief suddenly turned around and said something that is out of character of him

'Investigate Void. Everything from where he is from and who he is. Juts put the report together. And if I come back, I hope that report is ready'

Sasha nodded and then Azief disappeared from Sasha eyes as he soars to the clouds and the leaves around her were all scattered away because of the sudden gust of wind coming from the sudden updraft.

She looks at the tiny dot that is disappearing in the clouds and she frowned.

'What is so special about Void?'

She asks herself as the teleportation formation from the ship suck her into the Battlestar and with one push of the thruster they rip space and disappeared from the Amazon forest and the area once again calmed down.

