

Shadow 41

[Chapter 41: Ragnarok](#)

Under a tree, a man and a woman is eating meat. The aroma was appetizing and the smell was very fragrant. With some spices, the man is cooking the meat in curry flavor.

It was red and spicy, just the way the both of them like it.

After being heated and making sure that the meat was tender and edible, the man put some of the curry in a bowl while the woman open another pot which contains rice.

The smell of the rice was sweet and the rice was evenly cooked. Seeing the rice the woman gulped and quickly takes three scoop of rice onto her plate.

Then when the man covered the ground with some cover they put the food on top of the cover and they sit down, looking satisfied.

‘What do you think it would taste like?’ The woman asks.

‘I don’t know Sofia. But it smells good.’ The men and woman was Sofia and Lord Shadow, camping not far away from the stronghold and the beast.

‘Call Badge’ Sofia said, she already could not help but eyeing the dish.

He then called Badge and Badge quickly appears nearby after killing a few apes. Azief put one large bowl with only the meat inside the bowl for his pet while he and Sofia eat the meat with rice.

‘Let’s eat’ Azief said and he began digging his food. The moment he swallow the meat a notification appears.

EATING A UNIQUE MONSTER MEAT

FAME INCREASE: 100

IRONFLESH LEARNED

PILLARS OF WATER ACQUIRED: INCREASING ALL ATTRIBUTES IN WATER AND INCREASE WATER ATTRIBUTES ATTACK

‘Whoa’ Sofia was the first one to exclaim.

‘You got the skills?’ Azief asked

‘Yes’ Sofia said.

‘Ironflesh, and a huge boost on my strength’ she declared

‘What about you?’ she asked

‘The same skill, fame and a new pillar.’ Azief replies grinning

‘That sucks.’ Sofia said sulking

‘What?’

'I mean it sucks to be me. I didn't even get a pillar.'

'Oh, of course.' Azief said sarcastically.

'Of course it sucks to be you, right? You got skill just by eating, not to mention boosting your strength, and you didn't even kill the damn thing. Sure, sucks to be you'

He said, smiling sarcastically.

Sofia chuckles.

Then Azief continues.

'Anyway, just wait until you reach level 30 and eat the meat again. There are still a few slabs of the meat inside my bag of holding. Maybe you will also get pillars then'

Sofia nodded

'How's the food?' Azief asked

'Good. Delicious' she said.

'The curry sauce (what is kuah in English, any Malaysian could help me with this? Is it gravy, or sauce, or soup?) is balanced in its spiciness and the meat was tender in texture. 5 stars' she said excitedly.

Azief smiles slightly. Behind him, his pet already finishes eating and is quickly ordered to guard the perimeter again.

After their daring escape from the stronghold, no one seems to chase them.

It seems Hamad really didn't want to offend him and Sofia so Hamad didn't send anyone to hunt them.

Anyway the conflict started because of their difference in ideas. A pro-government in a world where government is not yet needed.

To be more accurate, a government that exploits its people. The new Party might as well robbed the people in daylight if their policies are continued.

Of course, Azief understand that if these power is regulated and unified, it might be something worth investing on but nothing is certain in this new world.

And not to mention, the government taking what is rightfully the resources that each individuals made and turn it into some kind of type of control over the masses.

That is unacceptable. At least this time he has the power to refuse such kind of control over him.

In this new world, he will steer his own fate. He will be the captain of his own soul.

Azief could not accept that idea of government even more in this new world. After all, the new world, even though it is brutal and fraught with dangers, it is fair.

You kill something weak, you get inferior items. If you are strong and you could kill a high level monster you could get great items.

If you persevere and endure even in the greatest danger, you will reap the benefits in the end.

The strong and smart survives. And they will be...something. Something that the World Orb wanted. A champion.

The World Orb did not change earth to reshuffle the power of government. That would be too stupid for a force so capable and powerful

What does it care about human governments?

The World Orb primary objective, in Azief opinion is to make humanity stronger....to face something.

What other reason would the World Orb urge humanity to survive?

Even now, as many danger in the world, the World Orb give us each means to survive and even give great benefit.

Weapons, potions, pills, all magical and is unachievable by human standards. It would take a millennium leap of technology to outmatch the World Orb most primitive standards.

This is why Azief did not hold any grudges when Hamad did not accept his ideas. The same could be said for Hamad.

He did not want to prolong arguments and create enmity when the crux of the conflict is their difference of opinion.

Since they have different opinion, then each one will walk their own path.

Then they finish eating and they just lay around the trees. The wind slowly caresses their body as the surrounding is getting darker, as the sunset began to dim.

Sofia was beside Azief, leaning on the same huge tree and then she asked.

'So, what is Plan B?' she ask. She is confident that Azief has another plan. What she didn't know what that plans entails.

Azief who was closing his eyes in contemplation then open his eyes and in his eyes it seems like that he has made a decision.

He look at the nearby bushes and smirked.

'Before I tell you, let us ask the person hiding in the bushes nearby to show yourself?' Azief said and this suddenly brought Sofia to alarm.

Her bows quickly stand at the ready and she got up with fast speed and ready to shoot her arrows.

'Calm down, Sofia.' Azief said, still leaning on the huge tree, looking as calm as ever.

Then a bush rustles but there is no one there.

'Look at the ground' Azief said in whispering tone to Sofia. The ground was a little soft and Sofia looks at the ground and she was shocked

A footsteps is nearing them....foot print that is created steps by steps but there is nothing in front of them.

'Invisibility, huh? Neat skill' Azief said. And then suddenly a child is in front of them appears suddenly.

'You dispel your invisibility?' Azief asked, clearly he is not shocked

The child nodded.

'A child, huh? Now that is hardly appropriate don't you think?' Azief said, clearly interested.

'Now, would you mind to shed your disguise?' The child smiles. Then he speaks in a foreign language.

This shocks both Azief and Sofia. About this language comprehension, Azief naturally has his own theories.

It seems for whatever reason, even though people speak their tongue, everyone could understand it.

But they still could know that the other person is talking in a foreign language. For example a Chinese talking with a Russian.

Even if both people do not learn the corresponding language they could still understand each other.

But, for example, if the Russian was told to write in Chinese, he would not be able to, because World Orb only alter the sounds to make people understand, like some kind of translation service that is never wrong.

Azief knew the child in front of him speaks a foreign language yet he could understand it.

But he can't write whatever he is saying. In other words, you have to learn it by yourself or buy the corresponding skill books to write the language.

One might surmise this as good since it clear out miscommunication but Azief clearly didn't think so.

Studies showed that understanding does not equal peace. On the other hand studies has shown that diversity sometimes keep the peace.

The effort used to destroy other tribes or languages has shown to negatively affect the population instead of making people become closer.

Maybe....and Azief wanted to chuckle at his own thoughts, maybe the more we understand each other, the more we understand the depravity and darkness in each other.

Maybe, the more we understand, the harder it is for us to forgive.

(Google about language and there is a very detailed studies about the correlation between language and conflict and many others)

The child looked at Lord Shadow and smiles a bitter smile.

'You are very smart. How did you know I wear a disguise?' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'You must be the man called Thousand Face..... Or are you a woman?' Saying this Sofia has gripped her bow tighter and she is even more determined to be cautious against this child.

It seems that whoever this child is, this is not his true appearance. The child on the other hand was shocked that Lord Shadow knows his name.

'How did you know my name?' the child is clearly shocked as his tone went two pitches higher than usual.

But then another question appeared in the child mind

'How did you know I was in disguise in the first place?'

Lord Shadow smiles and then he began explaining

'A lot of guesswork, mostly. Living in this new world, to be making a logical deduction is almost impossible. I usually hate guessing as I prefer fact than guessing. But, when magic are involved, you could understand that I need to have a degree of suspension in disbelief and try to guess with insufficient information about you, your purpose and the reason why you act the way you act. What interest me the most is your motive. Hearing your voice, you're not from around here. You're not even my countrymen which make your motives more intriguing. First, the matter of your name. This information is easily gathered.' Azief said as he began telling the child in front of him how he deduce the child identity

'I heard in the stronghold when I was entering the stronghold that a few days ago, a man called Thousand Face try to enter but was denied entry. No one would call themselves Thousand Face unless they could change their face.'

'That's it? That is flimsy' the child chuckles. But Azief was not done

'There is also the fact that your appearance shocked some people and this matter was brought to the top in which the man calling himself Thousand Face disappears. Of course, I almost could not work any information since like you observe, I was not long in there but I picked up some chatter. It was said that the man resembles one of their residents which piqued my interest and give me the idea, that the man named Thousand Face is not naming himself like that for the lulz. Considering that in the list of Unique class, there is one Unique class that is called Transformation Lord, I connect the dot and I have my suspicion. Of course, it was an incomplete theory but when I tell the name to you, your expression betrays your words and my theory is proven. The other one was that I notice you a few days ago and you were observing me. A day you disappeared and then a day later you came back to watching us. Now, that is weird...unless whatever your plan it did not succeed. When I heard about a man denied entry, and then I calculate the distance between my camp and your movement, it was not that hard to solve the puzzle.'

The child is in awe and Sofia has already lower her bow and sits down beside Azief again. It seems only she didn't realize that this person has been watching them these past few days.

But even though she has lowered her weapon she did not yet stores her weapon. She is still wary even though her expression did not show it.

And she could also faintly feel the superiority oozing from the child body, a pressure resembling that of Azief....but it is fainter, like it was blocked.

Could he even conceal his aura? She mused. This is why she did not completely lower down her guard.

But then the child asked again

‘Even so, how are you sure that I was in disguise? I might as well be a child and possess this ability?’

Hearing this, Azief chuckles.

‘Because that is the face of the child in the fields. The same bone structure....it has a large resemblance with the bone structure of that child. And that smell. Rosemary, is it? I smell that smell on the corpse too. Only at the child corpse not the other bodies.’

Hearing this, the child sniffs his own smell and his smile hardens. Azief on the other hand keep explaining about other facts that he discovered.

‘I always wondered why the killer would scratch the boy face. My conclusion is that there is an unrelated party that also stumbled onto the bodies. What I can’t understand, it’s one thing to disguise yourself as the child, and it’s another to scratch the face of the appearance you take. Then I looked at you and I thought I could understand. It was a simple motive wasn’t it? It was not done for cruelty but simply to act like you are smart. At least that is what I thought initially but then I try to understand the psyche of the man who did this. I honestly could say what you did was tasteless and cruel. But there is nothing in your behaviour that would indicate you to be mentally unstable, neurotic or a cruel man. A bit stalkery but other than that, there is no clear sign of craziness, no bouts of angers, and you are very patient man. All the time, you have observed me and my friends with the utmost patience. But one could say that you are not very smart in hiding your tracks. I attributed this to your misplaced confidence in your skills. Maybe it’s because that you could hide from my divine consciousness that makes you so confident thus you deemed hiding your tracks unnecessary.’ And this time Azief smiles just got wider.

Hearing this, the child is shocked again. So he even knows I could hide from his divine consciousness. Impressive. Impressive the child inwardly thought.

‘But that act of mutilating the child face....now that’s just sloppy. Seeing that you are not very smart, I could understand why you did that. And conflicted. Well, to survive in this new world, I guess we all have our dark passenger inside ourselves.’

The child ask this time his expression hardens. Then he asked.

‘Why did I do it then?’ The child asked and this time he swipes his face with his hand and his body height and face all changed into a much mature face.

Azief was not shocked and Sofia was also calm. Knowing that the man in front of him could change to someone elseis not the most craziest thing they both have seen this week.

‘You mutilated the child face because you wanted to use the child face. But mutilating it was not the requirement of your class. Then why?’

Azief said, as he put his hand under his chin and smiled, looking at the man in front of him, piercing him with his stares.

They man did not say anything and his face clearly shows sign of pain. Not physical pain but something deeper.

Then Azief continues.

'So, I try to think deeper of your action. Maybe it is ritual, maybe it is your signature. And then it got me to think, this is a man very insecure with himself, with a complex with his appearance, thus he chooses the class, and even relishes in the act of mutilating the face. Choosing the class because you want to change your face and by changing your face, you believe you changed yourself. It was not the victim face you tried to erase, it was your face. For why you hate your own appearance.....this I could not deduce. It's your psychosis....and I don't know what triggers such violent act. It was involuntary or maybe subconsciously. It was recent....this kind of act. Something happened during the fall. I will not inquire.'

The man shows an appreciative expression. Sofia on the other hand listening to Azief deduction look at Thousand Face with pity. What had happened that he could become like that?

Azief continues his deduction and as he explain thing some things also become clear for him.

'It was personal...the act of mutilating the face, but not personal for the victim, no, it was personal for you. You.....mutilating your own face. Even now, in front of me, you are still using another disguise. That is not your true face.'

Saying this, the man is shocked again. Smart...very smart. This appearance is an appearance he takes from one of Odin guards when he was at Norway.

It's foreign and it's not a face that Lord Shadow has ever seen but Lord Shadow is very confident that this is not his true face.

With one glance, all of his skills turn into such tasteless trick.

Such brilliant deduction.

Azief did not want to pursue what he regarded as unfounded guess, so he spoke about what he is confident of and turn the conversation to how Thousand Face came to observe him.

'Then as you leave the field you went to the stronghold and asked for entry. It must be surprising for the people inside when they see a child without his mother come back especially if he come back alone. The higher ups would be more shocked than surprised since I'm pretty sure that they know the child has already dead. You realize this too didn't you? When you realize that your appearance attracts much attention you ran and follow us again. For these past few days I let you follow me, because I wanted to know.'

'To know? To know about what?' Thousand Face ask. Azief smiles and then looking calmly at Thousand Face he said.

'Whether you're an ally, an enemy or a simple passerby. Which one are you?' Lord Shadow said, still smiling, still calm.

From beginning to end, he set the pace and in a position of power. With information in his mind, he possesses an almost uncanny ability to be in control.

'Which one do you think I am? An ally, an enemy or a simple passerby?' Thousand Face said, turning back this question to Lord Shadow.

Lord Shadow smiles and Sofia look at the man warily.

'Sit' Lord Shadow said.

'Why?' And the man grin

'To determine whether you're an ally, an enemy or a simple passerby' Lord Shadow replies, grinning from ear to ear.

The man sit down on the ground as the night began.

'One question' the man asked as he sits down on the cold hard ground. He sits in defenseless position and Sofia recognizes this.

She did not interfere the conversation between these two because she did not even know what Azief is planning.

Sometimes she glares at the back of Azief.

Still a part of the story she mused. Too stubborn she inwardly thought

'Ask away.' Azief said as he poured cold water onto a cup and handing it to Thousand Face. Thousand Face took it and then take a sip before asking his question.

'How do you know that the people in the stronghold know about the massacre on the field? And if they know why didn't they retrieve the body?'

Hearing this Sofia was also jolted.

Yes, come to think of it, how could Azief be so sure that the people in the stronghold knows about the massacre and if they know why didn't they send anyone to retrieve the bodies?

Azief smiles and did not immediately answers. With one swish of his hand there is a lot of dry firewood and leaves in front of them.

Azief lit a fire as the night is beckoning and then the fire slowly gain strength and the cold night is negated by the warm fire

Now, they are sitting around a fire pit. Sofia is enjoying a carbonated drink while Thousand Face is still drinking from his cup.

Azief wanted do discuss the Plan B but he must first determine that the person in front of him is not dangerous.

Who knows? If he could make this man an ally, their survival rating would go up.

By now, he has formulated a few reasons why the man has been following him but instead of guessing he would like to know it clearly from the man own mouth.

So, they must share.

'Two generals.' Azief suddenly said as he sits down.

'Hearing this, I could deduce that there is a hierarchy in the stronghold and that stronghold is just one of many. And I also heard that there is a headquarters. And right now, it's a wooden stronghold but if it was given enough time, these stronghold would clearly evolve to better construction. But, I also could deduce that right now, there are factions in this so called Party for Malaysian. Even in mountains, there is only one tiger. The massacre is probably was done from one of the orders of one of the generals. One could argue, one general is good, one general is bad. Why? Because, a conflict of opinion could only happen if the principle they held is different. And if there is faction in this party, then I could deduce that the higher ups in that stronghold are aware of the massacre since some of them would undoubtedly participate in the factional strife. Of course, this is just guesswork...and doesn't mean that it is entirely correct. But hearing your admission about the reason why you fled, I could confirm these theories. They did know of the massacre and they leave it on the field.....to bait or trap someone. Order from the top. That's how I know.'

He explains and hearing this Thousand Face and Sofia nodded in agreement. Sofia on the other hand also admits that Azief is really one of a kind.

How could he know these things, only by piecing up together a bunch of scattered information?

Then Azief ask.

'Now, who are you and where are you from?' Sofia also looks at the direction of the man.

Now, Azief has explained more than he cares to, and he didn't even need to but he has extended his courtesy.

He did not have to share every single information or cards he have under his sleeve but he still did.....to some extent.

After all, Azief did not tell the man everything. Azief did not explain how he knows that Thousand Face is following him and he did not explain about the two people on the woods guarding the bodies, nor did he explain about the thing he picked up from the bodies.

Azief still has many secrets. But he shares some of his thoughts, some of his unfounded theories to establish relationships.

A measure of trust...no matter how small needed to be share to establish rapport. The man nodded and then he spoke.

'My name is Thousand Face. I am from Norway.' It was curt, it was short and clearly Azief is not satisfied with this kind of explanation.

He wanted information. He wanted to analyze the person in front of him, to soak in every gesture, every eye twitch, and every involuntary movement.

He wanted to know.....so he could survive.

'Go on.' Lord Shadow said. Thousand Face sighed.

'I was chased.' He said.

'By whom?' Lord Shadow asked

'Odin.'

'Odin? Like the Norse God? That Odin?' Thousand Face bitterly smiles but then he said,

'No, a man. Nobody knows his real name. He led a band of people under him. When I ran from him, the people under him amount to 500 people. He called himself Odin and a believer of the Old Norse Gods. A pagan.'

He said. Azief notices that there is a cross on his neck...but it was not his cross Azief notices.

It was small and there is a smell of fragrance around it. Perfume. Rosemary. It is that smell. And the man in front of him didn't fit the profile of a man who would wear perfume.

Thus it belonged to a girl....or a very feminine man. Mostly it belongs to a child considering the design of the necklace and the size of the cross and the width of the necklace.

The perfume too mostly is given to him by someone, probably by the same girl that gives him the cross.

'There are a lot of pagans in the world, you know?' Sofia interjected.

'I know...but there is not much that still worships the Old Gods. This man called Odin is a fervent believer. He even said that the World Orb is a relic of the Old Gods and believe that what happens is Ragnarok.'

'The Dusk of the Gods' Azief said smiling.

'Well, considering what I have experience, what my country has experience, one could understand why he would think that' Thousand Face said.

'What do you mean?' Sofia asked

'I was at Oslo when the fall first happens. I saw Fenrir, I saw a large tree sprouted out from nothingness, I saw Sleipneir, I saw Jormungand eating thousands of people. I saw all these monsters from legends and myths and so it's understandable why Odin would believe that this was Ragnarok.'

'Interesting.' Lord Shadow said as he keeps nodding. Monster of myths and legends. There is also even prehistoric beast.

This is interesting.

'What did you do that you had to run?' Lord Shadow asks.

'Hmph' and this time he smiles.

'Odin likes to sleep with the woman he saved. And considering that he is very powerful, no one really could deny him. Not to mention sometimes there are women who really liked Odin since he is charismatic and all that. I did not really care since he didn't really bother me. In his group even though I also have Unique class like him, I was level apart from him. I was not a threat and most of the time I became scout for the group so I was useful to him. But unlike his brothers, I was not in his inner circle.'

Azief nodded but he began understanding the man personality as he heard the story

'What changed?' and Azief realizes if Thousand Face was this submissive....something changed that made him so angry with Odin.

'Until one night, he tries to **** a girl.' Thousand Face said and his facial expression darkened and he gritted his teeth.

'I didn't think that would be the first time he did that. What changed this time?' Azief said calmly. Thousand Face nodded.

'True, it was not the first time but this time he tries to **** a 9 years old kid.' Hearing this Sofia looks in disgust.

She could imagine that this Odin is very much like a beast.

The expression on Azief's face was not better. One could see he is very disgusted with that notion.

'What did you do then?'

'I fought him. My skill doesn't give me a lot in offensive power but my stealth? In that group I was the best aside from assassins. When I heard the screams, none of his guard did anything. Not even the group. No one...did anything. Her screams.....bother me so much, that before I knew it, I was dashing through the tents and engaged Odin in battle. That beast.....fucking prick'

Hearing this Azief looks in admiration. Such righteous attitude is commendable.

'It was stupid.' Thousand Face said as he remembers his action that led him here. But he did not regret.

'It is.' Azief said, yet he smiles. For some reason, he couldn't hate that idiocy.

'Azief!' Sofia glares at him. Azief did not pay attention to Sofia instead he then said to Thousand Face.

'Stupid....true, but sometimes, even if you knew what you're doing is stupid, there are meanings in doing so.'

Thousand Face hearing Lord Shadow's words, smiles a little.

'You don't think I'm lying? That I'm just making this up?' Thousand Face asked Azief.

'No.'

'How do you know? '

'I just know.' Azief replies clearly confident in his eyes. No pacifying behaviour. No twitching.

No unnatural movement. His eyes did not slant upwards, and his voice is even, his breathing is regular nothing would indicate that he is lying or trying to make up a story.

'Then what happened?' Azief asked again.

And this time he smiles.

'I...Hahahaha..' he laughed and then he resumes 'blinded him in one eye.'

'He likes people calling him Odin? Fine, I will give you one blind eye so you could claim you're the real Odin' and remembering it Thousand Face laughed again.

'And then I cut his dick off. If only you could hear his screams and his facial expression' and he smiles again.

'When Odin screams his guard all come running. I ordered the girl to run, grabbed Odin bag of Holding and run amid the snow. For two days the guards chased me until...I jumped down off a cliff. I fortunately did not die. Plundering all the pills and potions inside the Bag of holding I manage to reach level 30. I was even thinking of fighting the guards when I realize that this time Odin was already cured. But still' and this time he laughed again

'His blind eye could not recover.....and his dick. You see, I used dagger when I fight. But I also have this one hook. When I fight Odin I used this hook to pull his eyeballs from the sockets. For his dick, I cut it using the dagger. And then I put his eyeballs in my storage rings, his ballsack I throw amid the white snow. Unless he evolved or find some pills that recover lost organs, he would remain blind in one eye and dickless until that moments come. But looking at the entire group chasing me, I made my last bet and come over here.'

Azief was about to laugh but he endures himself but sometimes there is strange sound coming out from his mouth as he tries to stifle his laugh.

'Using teleportation stone?' Sofia inferred as she tries to ignore Azief enduring his laugh. Thousand Face shakes his head

'Crystal' and he smiles.

'I heard that in Malaysia there is a hero that managed to kill a Unique Class monster and considering that none of Odin group reached level 30 yet, they could not teleport outside the country. But I can. When I found the crystal inside the bag of holding, I quickly crushed it and arrive at the opposite banks where you defeated the monsters. Since then, I've been following you. The other things, you could already deduce, right?'

Azief nodded.

The other stuff is easy to imagine then.

This also means that everyone knows that he possess the Unique Skill but not many would pursue him since his strength acted as a deterrent.

But for Thousand Face he did not mean harm for him, so his strength did not act as deterrence but instead become an attraction.

Thousand Face wanted his protection. That's why he teleported here.

Which means, he become level 30 not long after he defeated the monster but his fame is not enough to put him in the top 10.

Which means by the time he become level 30, many other people in the world has become level 30.

Thousand Face also explain that when he broke the crystal stone all the capital nation of the world can be chosen and time slowed down.

But there are certain countries where beside the capital nation the notification windows appeared slightly weird.

MALAYSIA: KUALA LUMPUR

MALAYSIA: PAHANG: TEMERLOH. NEAR THE RIVER [UNIQUE SKILL BOOK: SCALE BODY TECHNIQUE] (ONE MONTH)

This is what he say appear on the places where there is unique skill book. It will only appear where a unique skill book is dropped.

At that time, the only skill book that was dropped is on Malaysia.

The other nation before then did not yet experience drop in Unique skill books. So that's why Thousand Face choses Malaysia.

But right now, many nations have dropped a few Unique skill books. If Odin wanted to search for him again, Odin must have thought he teleported to one of the nations in the EU instead of in Southeast Asia.

Then smiling Thousand Face asked.

'So....which one am I, Lord Shadow? An ally, an enemy or a simple passerby?' And Azief smiles while Sofia keep drinking the coffee beside them

[Chapter 42: Mischief](#)

'What do you want to be?' Lord Shadow asks. Thousand Face smirked and he said

'I would like to be an ally. That would be good for me.' Sofia on the other hand is not smiling and looks at Azief meaningfully.

In this team they are equal so, Azief looks at her, looking for permission, looking for approval and understanding and she just nodded and he understand.

Sofia will follow his decision. Then, since Sofia has agreed, he quickly made his decision. Further probing is needed.

'Well, you don't think it's going to be easy wouldn't you? Not to mention, you are a little bit tasteless for my palate.' Azief said to Thousand Face.

The fact that this man in front of him can sometime become someone who would mutilate people face is not something that would instill security and trust on people.

The man face stiffen but he could understand the reluctance.

'I know it's not going to be easy...but I can give you something. Give and take,that would be acceptable, right?'

'What could you give us? You are weaker than both of us combined, you certainly don't have any allies and I doubt you have anything that would persuade us to let you join us. So, what can you give us?' Sofia asks from the back.

For a moment there is only silence but Thousand Face is not flustered by her demands. Azief on the other hand is thinking about something else.

He believes that the man in front of him holds other secret. He is too confident of himself Azief mused.

He is either an idiot...or he has a card under his sleeve. An ace in the hole.

Badge is inside the forest killing a few apes and snakes. Apparently in this forest there is a lot of crawling animals and slithering animals while the trees is full with apes.

Sometimes the wind would blow and they could feel the soothing cool it brought with it. Thousand Face then calmly said the one thing he could offer the duo, the only thing that could tempt them.

'Information.' He said

Azief smiles. Sofia looks at Azief and he nodded so Sofia back off from attacking Thousand Face anymore.

'I mean, that's what you want right? Information. Since you are not surprised I have information, did you deduce how I get the information too?'

Azief then explain

'You are an invisible man in a stronghold full with people who are below your level. If even my divine consciousness could not detect you, how could those idiots could realize you were there? You have a unique opportunity to roam in there, freely' Azief said.

'This means that you know I was there before, right?'

'You could say that. You were there when I was threatening the guards. Did you know that I put on that show for you?'

Thousand Face smiles bitterly.

'I'm flattered.' He said.

'But unnecessary.' He then added.

'Well, I just want you to see the risk of picking up a fight with me.' Azief said. Both of them look at each other, each one sizing each other. Then sighing, Thousand Face said

'But why now? '

'What why now?' Azief said pretending not to know

'Why now, you are asking me to reveal myself. If you knew I was there since the beginning why didn't just bust me out?' he ask

'Oh, that? I wanted to confirm your motive and at the same time I know that you are inferior to me both in numbers and strength. In other words, I determine you were not a liable threats for my plan. Anyway, I thought you had information?' Azief said, clearly he is impatient for the information that Thousand Face had.

'I do.'

'What information could you offer?' Sofia asked from the back.

She also wanted to know many things about this new world, and even though Thousand Face might be lying but it's easy enough to know if he lied and in his situation he would be hard-pressed to lie to the only ally he could have.

'What do you want to know?' Thousand Face is smiling with a hint of superiority

'Surprise me' Azief said.

'You have been following us, for a couple of days, hears each and every one of our conversation, heard our plans and objective. What do you think I want to know?' Azief said with an inquisitive look at Thousand Face

'Is this a test?' he asked

'Well, consider it a test then, if that makes it easier.'

'Hmmm...what about the barrier. Yes, I will tell you about the barrier. And the pillars too' He said

'What about it?' Azief said. Clearly even though he is the superior one in terms of level, he still didn't have any credible information about his own evolution.

It's not like he hasn't tried to scour the World Orb shop but the amounts of stuff in the World Orb shops amounts in millions of stuff so when he searched for something he always use the categories and even that still put it at very enormous amounts of stuff to shuffle and search.

Some are restricted and coloured in gray. Some are too expensive.

So any information about pillars is appreciated and precious at least this early moment of this game.

'As you obviously could see, and surmise from the barrier, the barrier would only open for the Chosen One'

'Yes, I know that. What about it?' Azief ask

'Each person who chooses the Unique Class will have their own task. Certain people had to kill beast but there are other task that requires other skills in play. For example, my quest involves me to transform and gain information from 50 people without anyone recognizing who I was. In this kind of task, there is no barrier like-construction to prevent others entering or leaving since my work involves with humans and not beast or zombies or monsters. And I have no time limit either but I can drop the Unique Class if I don't want to. It is lucky that I found a group and then I use my transformation skills to gain information. But to those who got hunting quest or monster killing quest usually they would have a time limit and usually their attack and defense are very powerful and their items too. Like you have your unique attire,

I have mine too. After all, if I have to find a new attire every time I transform to another face, it would be quite a chore wouldn't it?' Thousand Face explained.

Azief nodded.

'But what I know about your kind of quest is that the moment you enter the barrier, the barrier would break and then, all hell break loose. It gives you the chance to team up. But considering that monster is not up to par with your level it would be an easy job for you to kill it, right? That's what you think right?' he asks Azief

Azief nodded.

'Then you are wrong. The monster would adjust its strength to equal you. This is why the easiest way to get a Unique Class is quickly defeating the monster when you are level 10. At this time the beast is not that smart or strong and you will have no problem defeating it using your class items. Usually to gain your kind of level, you had to kill the beast first before having the true power of a Chosen. For example, Odin. After he became a Chosen, he quickly rose to level 30. You on the other hand, level up to 30 before killing the monster which means that even without having the full skill of a Chosen you have managed to become this strong. Which mean the monster would be as equally strong. But, you can handle it right?' Thousand Face said, looking at Azief.

Azief nodded. Even though the monster would be as equally as strong as him, it's not really a disadvantage.

After all the EXP gain would also be big and it's not like he couldn't team up with other when the barrier broke.

Using his strength and Sofia long distance attack even though this task look a little bit hard than expected but it's not going to be so hard that he wouldn't be able to handle it.

On the other hand he is pretty confident that he could still win. After all his Shadow Lord items is not weak either.

'The barrier would break after I enter? Hmmm. That is good information. Anything else you would like to inform me?'

'The Pillars.'

'What about it?' Azief asked.

'The pillars is much more than just a stats, it is also the measurement for proficiency.'

'What do you mean?'

'I mean for example, life skill has proficiency level but an active or passive skill doesn't have one, right?'

'Yes.'

'When you upgrade an active skill or a passive skill, it will either increase your attack power, your defense, your range of effectiveness, or the duration of the effect or sometime even the decrease use of your spirit or energy. But it does not increase your mastery over the skills but the pillars help with that.'

For example' he said and he blows his breath to the cup of water he is sipping and suddenly the water began freezing.

But then the ice broke. Azief looks at Thousand Face inquisitively

'I have ice pillar.' He explained

'That was not a skill. That was the effect of the pillar. The pillar represents comprehension and mastery.' He said and Azief is shocked. He didn't know about this.

'What use of skills then if you could just use pillars to offset the skills?' Sofia asked.

'No, that is not what I mean. It increases mastery...for example, if I have ice related skill, I could still use that skill without having the corresponding pillars. But having a pillar that corresponds with your skill does not only increase your mastery of the skill but also reduce the consumption of your energy. Imagine me, with a powerful ice skill combined with a maxed out pillar of ice. You could only imagine the destruction I could wrought or the control over my own skill'

'This is another piece of good information. Anything else?' Thousand Face nodded and then he tell the duo about another thing he has learned.

'The pillars are different for every class. What I mean with this statement is that each class can only access certain pillars. For me my pillars would be different from you at least my main ones. The basic pillars are that of our stats. For example, pillars of strength, stamina endurance and all of that. The other basic pillars are the five elements. The class pillars depend on the type of your class and then there is the rare pillars which could be obtained by eating pills or monsters meat or by some other methods. Rare pillars are extremely helpful and powerful thus which makes it harder to get it. For example, something like of a Dark Knight would have pillars that are related to his class. Classes also determine the type of pillars you could access.'

Hearing this Azief and Sofia nodded and is processing this information inside their head. Thousand Face looks at their expression and then he asked.

'So, what now?' He asked.

'What?'

'Am I an ally?'

'How do you get all this information? Azief asked. Hearing this Thousand Face smirked.

'You don't show me all the card in your sleeve right, Lord Shadow? Why should I show you mine?'

'What if I force you? I am stronger than you, you know?' Azief said confidently

'Would you believe me if I say, I could disappear right now and you could never catch me? You might be stronger than me, but in stealth and sneak attack you are not my match. My class is not strong or imposing like your class but that doesn't mean I don't have certain capabilities. I did manage to shake off 500 people from my tail. Imagine how easy if only two people are chasing after me. You are strong but I could disappear as a mist if I want to. It will be hard guarding against me, if you don't know when I'm about to strike.'

'Is that a threat?' Sofia asks.

'It is. And I hope I don't have to act on it. I'm proposing an alliance. A mutual benefit partnership. I'm not trying to make an enemy out of you. But don't mistake my generosity as my weakness.' Thousand Face said. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sofia was about to say something else but Azief looks at her and shakes his head and Sofia hold her tongue.

Azief just smile and then he got up. Slowly he approaches Thousand Face.

'What is your name?'

'Thousand Face.'

'Not that name. The name with which I could call you. Calling you Thousand Face looks pretentious. I want it to be short and easy to say. You don't have to give me your real name. Just another nickname I could call you with.'

Thousand Face nodded. To be honest the reason why his name is Thousand Face is quite funny but he doesn't want to share that story with this duo.

'Call me....'and he chuckle a bit before saying a name that crossed his mind.

'Call me...Loki.'

And then extending his hand Lord Shadow shakes Loki hand and he said.

'My name is Lord Shadow. It is a pleasure to meet you, Loki.'

[Chapter 43: In the darkness of night](#)

'Coffee?' The man said handing a cup to a young man with long hair.

'Thanks.' The long haired man said.

'So another new appearance?' the man handing the coffee sit down on the ground under the large tree, exhaling his breath, looking at the moon.

Loki smiled. His face now was handsome young Caucasian man. Long blonde hair, smooth skin, rugged features, and blue eyes.

His face looks like a model in front of magazine cover, handsome and dashing with leather jacket on his lap, white stylish t shirt and a fit cut jeans.

The man then takes a sip and exhales his breath.

'You make good coffee. If not for the circumstances, this would be relaxing.'

Azief smiles a bit. He always likes it when people praise his coffee making. He then looks at his cup and then smell the sweet aroma, smiles and take a sip slowly, enjoying every second of it.

Enjoy the little things he reminded himself.

Loki also looks at the shining moon and then releases a sigh. His mind is occupied with a lot of things.

Then he suddenly asks Azief to strike a conversation. To him, Azief is a mysterious person. Never revealing the full story and seem to always be in control.

‘You must feel very powerful don’t you?’ Loki asks Azief without even looking at Azief.

Azief knows that the question is directed at him but he also did not break his gaze at the moon.

He then asks.

‘What do you mean?’

‘Analyzing people with a glance. Knowing everything about a person in matter of seconds. A man of such singular mind like you....is formidable in itself.’

It was a compliment but also an assessment. Azief did not say anything and he took another sip.

‘Is that how you think of me?’

‘Was I wrong?’ Loki said. He too slowly takes a sip. Two men under the brightly light of moonlight, in a dark forest, both wanted to know about each other.

Both are assessing the other.

‘I am not a genius or something like that. I just observe you with more...determination. I could not analyze everyone like that nor do I have the capacity of mind to always deduce what others are thinking. I just find you at first, as a threat. So I need to determine your motive, you reason, anticipate your every move, know your behavior, plan every steps. If you are asking me whether I could do it to another, deduce their life the way I did you...I could. If...I bother to care. If I bother enough to observe. It is not some magical trick....I just observe more. Focus more.’

Loki smiles bitterly.

Then for a while there is just silence and the sound of two men sipping coffees and the occasional shrieks of Vampiric bat nearby, eaten by Badge.

Badge will evolve to Unique Rank not long from now. Azief could feel it. But for tomorrow operation, he has made his choice. Badge will not participate.

Then Loki asks again.

‘What is the matter between you and her?’ he asked as he pointed his finger at Sofia.

Sofia was lying under a terribly made tent but good enough to shield her from rain if rain ever comes and a comforter under her body so she would not feel too sore when she woke up.

‘She’s a friend.’ Azief curtly replies

‘Awfully close for a friend. You trusted her with your life. I didn’t observe you for nothing you know?’ Loki said probing deeper.

‘We made a promise’ he said.

'A promise? That is a fragile thing in this new world. Promises, that is' And he shrugged, looking at Azief with a hint of pity and sadness, thinking of something

'Maybe, you like her? Perhaps, even love her? Your personality doesn't indicate that you would so easily trust people.' Loki teases.

Azief on the other hand smiles bitterly, looking at Sofia peaceful face and said while sighing regretfully.

'Love.....is a game I fail to understand, and so I opt not to play.' Loki looks at Azief and could sense something from him and Loki then look back at the moon.

'That's harsh' Loki said shrugging.

'I guess you are saying that from experience' Loki inferred.

Azief did not care to respond and Loki didn't want to push so they just sat there in silence.

'But I still don't understand. Why do you choose her as your companion? She is hardly stronger than you. She is more likely to be a burden than benefit. Since, you are very practical, letting her join you, it quite an illogical move.'

Loki ask

Azief did not say anything only reminisce the experiences he and Sofia face together. Sofia was nothing but an acquaintance in the beginning.

She is like Loki said. Burden.

But humans could not live alone. Else, they go crazy. Azief did not show it but after the death of Tan, he was alone.

Alone in a world full of darkly terrors. He didn't show any of his fear because he couldn't.

Because if he succumb to his emotions, he would stop. He would stop and he would die. He relentlessly pushes forward because that is the only path of survival.

So when he met Sofia, he takes her under his wings. Protect her and in a way, and he would never admit this if Sofia ask him, but Sofia acts as a balance.

The process of give and take between them.

Normal conversations that keep him sane and grounded. She was his counter balance. And when she lost her mother, Azief saw underneath those tears was a remarkable woman.

'Because she was broken' Azief replies to Loki question.

'Because she is broken?' Loki is puzzled by Azief answer

'Kintsukuroi' Azief said

'To repair with gold. It is an art in Japan of repairing pottery with gold or silver lacquer'

'So?' Loki said, still puzzled.

'It has a deeper meaning than just repairing pottery. You must understand that the piece is more beautiful for having been broken. Some people, when they break, they couldn't be put together again. Some heal even stronger. Sofia is the latter.'

And then saying this he took another sip and doesn't say anything after that.

Sometimes the wind would blow and Azief black cape would flutter and for a moment Azief look like a very lonely person, under the moonlight.

Loki finally finished his cup of coffee. He looks at Azief and then he got up to go to his tent. Before he walks away he said.

'That was good coffee' he said. Azief smiles hearing the compliment.

'Remember, tomorrow night' Azief said reminding him about tomorrow.

'I know' Loki said as he went inside his tent, lay his body on the comforter and then sleep as Azief take the first round of lookout.

'I finished my coffee' he said. Putting his cup beside him, he just laid his back on the tree; the wind blowing his hair as his eyes is always focused on the forest.

He was vigilant, sitting there like a faithful guardian as the night keep getting darker.

'Plan B' he said as he plays out the scenario of tomorrow in his mind, making sure his preparation is perfect.

Tomorrow, he would fight the beast....and he will win. Burning with determination, he brought out something from his bag of holding and he smiles.

They were hiding in the bushes. Their breathing was steady and calm. Azief look at the beast.

Its shadow is illuminated by the moonlight and its figure was menacing even in its most unguarded state.

Azief could hear Sofia gulping at a distance. His senses are wide awake. He wanted to feel calm so he closes his eyes, and slowly he takes his breath.

Just another EXP he chanted in his mind.

Opening his eyes, he calms down. It is mind relaxing technique. His eyes changed, like a predator ready to pounce.

His breath is steady, his eyes are focused and each movement is calculated.

Slowly he moves closer in the dark of night, each steps did not produce sound and darkness covered his attire, like an entity of darkness.

Behind him Sofia follows loyally.

For this fight Badge will not participate. Azief is trying to ascertain a few of his theories about EXP distribution and he is fairly confident of his new team.

It was dark at night.

Sofia looks at Azief and she nodded. They are ready. The Plan B that Azief mentions before is to defeat the monster at night.

He is eager to transform to his full power form. Then they can begin to investigate about the bodies on the field.

And he also has agreed with Loki proposition to share EXP.

After all Loki has a lot of information that Azief don't know how Loki got a hold of it. Loki is one mysterious man, if he is a man.

He has so many disguise and even the face that Loki shows them now is not his true face and Azief didn't force Loki to show his true face.

Azief also appreciate the irony that the man is called Loki.

The God of mischief and trickery. Is that foreshadowing? as he smirked at himself.

There is still some distance between them since they are cooperating under mutual benefit but Azief is confident that there is something special about Loki.

He seems to know everything about monsters and knowledge about the World Orb. Azief feels something off about him.

Azief looks at the designated area where Loki should be.

Around the barrier a few foreign object could be seen scattered around it, in an organized manner.

There is a bundle of cube which is covered with wax around the barrier.

Since Loki could be invisible and the monster would not react until Azief enter the barriers Loki had to do the heavy lifting.

What is the powder cube thing you ask? Explosive. Homemade explosive. Even now Sofia is still shocked to know that Azief could make explosive.

Azief uses potassium chlorate. It is an extremely volatile explosive compound and has been used in the past as the main explosive filler in grenades, land mines and mortar round by such countries as France and Germany.

World Orb system did not sold explosive until you unlocked level 40 and right now most of the weapons sold in the Shop is mostly snipers, guns and cold weapons.

For guns it was normal guns unless you have classes like Snipers or Marksman.

If you have these classes than you can buy weapon such as snipers or guns that have the runic markings of the World Orb system.

Classes determine the things you could buy. Level also determine the things you could buy. All of this information is from Loki.

How he got it is a mystery.

Even though normal guns would work to deter level 1 to 20 when you reach level 30, normal guns don't work anymore.

To be more accurate normal guns would be slightly ineffective.

Take for example him. Even if he is shot by a gun, his body would probably have a slight bruise like he is wearing body armour.

And not to mention his speed. He is not The Flash(DC reference) but to people of lower level he might as well be.

He might not be able to run around the world in matter of minutes but to perform what would be called instantaneous movement like Goku(Akira Toriyama) in DBZ, is not that hard.

At least it would appear that way for his enemies. He then look at the barrier again and hear the beast growling again.

If only he could buy explosive from the shop he will bought as many as he can. Insurance for days ahead.

Things like explosive are marked unavailable in the Shop.

Azief could buy the potassium chlorate by itself but he did not want to waste money so he extracted potassium chlorate from bleach.

It also had to do with his life skills. He check his status before and seven of his life skill has rank up to apprentice level.

Apprentice Cooking, Apprentice Speed Reading, Apprentice Coffee Making, Apprentice Poison Maker, Apprentice Persuasion, Apprentice Tent Building, and Apprentice Tracking.

Cooking rank up because he is the one who always cooks when they eat....every time. Tent building is also because he is the one who always set up the tent when they were about to sleep.

Thinking about it Sofia is really lazy when it was about building thing. She only does the dishes.

Speed reading rank up because he's been reading when he can't sleep.

Persuasion rank up when he convinces Loki to join. Tracking ranks up when he discover Loki tracks and deduce correctly about the people in the forest following him.

Poison maker is probably related to the Golden Dart poison. When he did not sleep, reading is not the only thing he did.

He also experiment with the Golden Dart poison. Azief has always had a fascination with poisons.

Coffee making on the other hand, and he smiles when he thought about it, is his hobby. He wanted to be a barista once.

Silly come to think of it. But he always likes the smell of coffee.

He shakes his head and focused back his head on the target. When he is nervous, he always wandered off.

People might think that such thought process would be distracting but Azief recognizes it as his brain trying to divert his attention to something mundane so that he could cope with the fear or nervousness.

He is thankful even grateful sometimes. Then he remember back when he built the explosive.

All he needed was a heat source, a battery hydrometer, a large Pyrex and potassium chloride and voila!

He made an explosive but with a slight modification.

This bomb will be activated by Loki when the monster rushes out. Kind of like a landmine.

Of course such explosion would not bring the monster down since the monster would be as strong as him but the damage is only one of the effect he desires.

The true plan was the chaos. They are a trio...not an army. So, he devise a plan suitable for three people.

With dust maybe he could obstruct the beast vision.

Then the sound could also interfere with the beast senses. If not that, the terrain will also be ruined which could make great shelters from the beast corrosive spits.

The trees would provide great covers from the monster claw.

And Azief did not use two or three explosive, he is using about 4 dozens bombs, ready to explode.

Then a whisper is heard on his left ear. It was Sofia.

'You sure about this?'

'No' Azief replies saying in whispery tone.

'But I got to risk it. I don't want the people inside the fort to join us. Night is the perfect cover'

'If they join us, it would be easier wouldn't it?' She said. Azief nodded and smiles bitterly

'True, but our EXP will be divided equally. That is such a lost. At least with my tactics only three of us would reap the benefits. The risk is high but the payout is also high. Don't you want to break that level 30 barrier? Killing a monster that is almost equal to my level would do it. You know the plan.

Sofia nodded.

Loki just needs one strike to make sure he is registered as one of the member of the party and then he can freely detonate the bomb.

Sofia will be Azief long range attacker. Attacking from a distance with her arrows, targeting vital organs.

Eyes, groins, stomach any blind spot any weak spot that she sees will be targeted by her. And Azief will act as the main attacker.

The sound of the beast growling in its sleep was like the sound of train track being derailed it was unpleasant.

The night wind sometimes blow but it does not provide any coolness son night like this.

Azief knows he needs to make the first move.

He turns back and said to Sofia

‘Move into position. I’m going to go.’

Sofia nodded and she moved backwards taking her position. She jump and is standing on top of one of the branch of the large trees.

Her eyes could still see even at this night and considering that the moon light is pretty bright tonight it could be considered luck.

She takes a deep breath, exhaling her breath and then slowly she takes her bow, slowly she pointed the bow towards the area of the beast and then her demeanor changed as her eyes become determined.

In front of her eyes is only the target.

It was like everything falls away and the only thing that existed is her and her target. Her eyes focused like never before and her hand itches to release one arrow.

(Just as a reminder. Her arrows is replenished from loots and there are some of her skill that create energy arrow)

But she waited, like a patient wolf. Waiting for the tiger to pounce and then she could attack.

Azief slowly approaches the barrier and the he nodded at an empty field like he could see someone there. Then a rustle of wind could be heard.

Azief knows that Loki is on position. Like a shadow in darkness, Azief move closer and closer until stealthily he enters the barrier and suddenly a notification appear in front of Azief eyes.

CLASS TRIAL ACTIVATED.

ANALYZING USER

LEVEL 39

TRIAL BEAST WILL BE MODIFIED. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Suddenly the beast open its black eyes and looks straight at Azief, its breath is pungent and suddenly bone cracked from the monster as it grows bigger.

It’s terrifying teeth become bigger and sharper and its already menacing figure become bigger and it body structure also equally get bigger.

Its tail become longer and its elongated head become more elongated.

Then another notification appears.

THE MONSTER HAS BEEN MODIFIED. A UNIQUE RANK MONSTER. EQUAL TO A LEVEL 40 USER. GOOD LUCK.

Fuck Azief inwardly curses.

Why can't he battle normal monster? He knows that the monster would adjust to his level but still...this is not what he expected.

He knows the division of power between monsters.

Ordinary rank monster is equal to level 1-20. Extraordinary rank is equal to level 20-39 And Unique? They are equal to level 40-50 users

The Imperator by Azief most basic guesses equals to level 49 or maybe at the peak of level 45.

And its demise is not really Azief achievement alone but took about hundreds of crocs to bring that monster down.

Now even though he knows the unique monster in front of him is only equal to level 40 it doesn't make him feel any more comfortable.

Equal to level 40 means it's one level higher.

But since he has the guts to poke the hornet nest, Azief has also prepared in the end, he could only rely on his abilities and his partner.

The beast looks menacingly at Azief standing high like a mountain. The height of the monster is 12 feet so Azief had to look up.

But he did not tremble. He slowly unsheathes his sword, smiles and said

'Bring it on!' Saying this, the barrier broke and he rushed forward as the battle began.

[Chapter 44: The smile of mischief](#)

He ran forward as his Shadow Sword is emitting dark aura and his hood also emitted that kind of unapproachable aura.

His robe flutter through the wind as he ran forward, swishing about. He was shrouded in darkness; the night covers him like an otherworldly entity.

When he reaches an appropriate distance, he then throws throwing dagger at the beast eyes.

The dagger rip through the air as it surf through the wind, precise and accurate to its target.

The beast grunted and its instinct kicked in. The beast closes its eyes and the scale on its eyes repelled the attack.

But the beast howled anyway. The howl was feral and full of anger. The dagger managed to make its eyelids scale to bleed and the pain was excoriating as droplets of bloods fall to the ground.

It was poisonous. Both the blood and the dagger.

The ground shakes when the beast stomped its feet in anger and the already sleeping birds and the mutant beast in the nearby forest was awoken as it heard the beast fiery howls.

The other beast realizes that the beast that emitted this howl was a Unique ranks monster. Their flight and fight response activated.

Survival becomes their priority.

The apes and the preying bird in the nearby forest that was not the same ranks, all flee the area.

A great battle is beginning and they don't want to be caught in the middle.

The apes swing through the vines in the forest, swinging away as far as possible from the origin of the howl.

The birds flapped their wings as fast as they can, their tiny hearts beats like drum being pounded ten times faster as they cleared out the area.

Snakes slithers the ground. Badgers dig the hard ground as they seek shelter underneath the ground.

Leeches in the swamp burrows their head deeper inside the swamp, making a hole and staying there fearing the beast that howls will not come for them.

The giant crickets stop their cries and jump away followed by the mutant grasshopper. The mutant ants followed behind, finding a new place, to make their nest.

The bee Queen a few miles away stand her ground as her worker bee stand guard around the Hive and waited.

That night, all the ranked beast nearby had their guards up, the normal rank beast flee.

Nearby, the already peaceful stronghold, fill with people who has already gone to sleep, leaving only the guards and the Company was suddenly startled to consciousness.

They all were awoken from their sleep and the moment they awoken they all feel dread from their hearts.

The normal citizen feels fear creeping into their heart.

Parents hugged their children whispering to their children that everything is going to be okay.

The guards who were on their post quickly sweated in cold sweat as they heard the howl and they try to identify from where the sound originated.

The head captain residence and the Captains quickly donned their battle armour and quickly identify the source of the sound and rush to the watchtower.

When they reached the watchtower they gasped.

The luminous barrier has been broken and the beast has escaped from the barrier that has protected them from the beast and their surprise get even bigger when they could see someone is fighting it.

Hamad seeing this scene could only think of one person who would challenge that beast. Only one person who would be crazy enough to fight it alone.

However Hamad soon realized another odd thing and the moment he realized it his face turns pale.

The beast has become bigger.

On the forest however, Sofia began relaxing her shoulder muscle as she heard the howl. Taking a deep breath. Closing his eyes and then opening it.

A relaxation technique. The sound fades away. The fear fades away. Nervousness leaves her body.

And the only thing that remains.....is calmness. Calmness. Calm like a still lake she chanted. And slowly her breathing becomes slower.

Be steady and still.

It is a mistake to tense her shoulder as she began her attacks. Then she began aiming. And then she release.

She used her Accurate Shot skill to aim at the monster groin areas which were quickly parried by the monster tail as it sweeps away the energy arrow into oblivion.

But it did not let her falter as she jump to another branch of a tree and begun barraging the monster with Accurate Shot from many angle which only seems to annoy the monster even more.

With one howl, a chain of events has started. Azief is still close to the monster but he does not show any particular feeling on his face facing such a large monster.

Because of his passive skills Eye of night his sense at night and vision is enhanced so he could see in the dark like it was the day.

The monster keep clawing him but he parried it away with his blade and sparks of fire is produced ,lighting the dark area, around their battlefield.

Sometimes the monster would throw a few trees towards him. Azief slice the tree like he was slicing tofu and then charged again.

When the monster attacks, he either dodged or parries. Each time they traded blows, Azief could feel slowly but surely, his hand is becoming more numb.

If not for his enhanced body and agility he would probably be too pressured to attack the monster.

He could see that he underestimated this beast.

But he still has hidden card. The Scale Body technique is still not used. And Azief don't think he want to use it against this monster.

It would be too wasteful and because he is preparing for something else.

Not enough he mused as he take a step back when the monster tail suddenly sweep to his left side.

It narrowly misses him but its tail hit a tree and the tree was instantly broken. The force behind the sweeping of the monster tail is not to be underestimated.

I must bring it closer to that area. Nearby Azief could hear the sound of grass rustling, and he could smell rosemary.

'Loki has gone for Phase 2 of my plan. Now it depends on me and Sofia.'

Even though he is dodging left and right from the attack of the monster there is no trace of fear in his expression.

Only some excitement.

Then he uses his sword and makes a slashing motion and activates his skill Slashing Wind.

Energy courses up through his veins and rested on his palm as the power is screaming to be let out.

So, Azief swing is blade and the energy was let out like a howling dragon. A gust of wind appeared shaped like a saber attack the monster and broke one of its scale.

With it comes the sound of explosion as blood flowed from the crack of the scales.

Azief attacked again using the same move while dodging the monster claws which left the ground he was stepping on turns into a ruined land as the ground cracked and burst.

The moment the scale was ripped apart by that attack, an energy arrow ripped apart the wind and pierce the flesh of the beast as the beast howled again and its movement become more erratic.

On the distance Sofia smirked.

'Good shot' she complimented herself.

With her skill precision which is even higher than Azief, her shot has already passed the longest shot ever recorded in history.

Then she jumps to another branch when the monster spit some gooey liquid to her even from that distance.

The spit corrode the trees as it melted and the ground beneath the tree turns black. Not only the spit is corrosive it is also toxic.

Azief did not even look back at Sofia as he dash between the monster leg and nick its artery only to find that his attack only cracked the surface of the monster scale.

As he found his attack useless he quickly ran to another direction.

The monster turns back its attention to Azief and began chasing him. Sofia was already at another branch after she dodged the corrosive spit.

The reason why Azief didn't show any trace of concern is not because he didn't care about Sofia but because he trust her.

Trust her not only to protect his back, but to protect herself from danger.

As Azief ran through the bushes the monster is right behind him and then with a speed that he could not have expected the tail hit his back as he was thrown forward.

Before he landed on the ground he uses one hand to propel himself from falling and he jumped back to equilibrium and then jumps forward while blood is flowing from his back, dripping slowly.

Is it painful?

It was the most painful experience Azief has ever experience. It was like acid was poured on his back.

Blood dripping from his back, and the sound of searing could be heard as the blood boils because of the poisons.

But he gritted his teeth and focus. Focus on his plan. His grip on his sword tightness, as his knuckles turns to white because of his fierce grip.

He did not scream or whine. He just endures the pain.

'Endure it' he said as he keeps running through the area, luring the monster to his own personal mine field.

As Azief was running Sofia keep shooting at the place where the scale was already cracked or peeled off.

But no matter what she did, the monster did not stop from its pursuit of Azief. On the contrary, it only spurred it even more.

She is getting nervous but she keeps attacking. But then she smiles when she sees that Azief is luring the monster away.

'He is going into position.'

Confirming this, Sofia jumps away from her current position as she distance herself from the area and then she drank a mouthful of stamina potions and waited.

Azief who was on the ground, running is closer and closer. He smirked.

Then as he reached a tree, he recognizes the yellow mark, then a few meters away from him he could see something bulging on the ground and he smiles.

He looks behind him and he could see the monster is fast approaching. He grins in satisfaction

The moment he arrived at the bulging part he jumped forward, far away from the bulging area.

The monster was already behind him and did not have the time to stop its movement, when one of its feet step on the bulging part and then a huge explosion happened.

The ground around that area was consumed by fire, the ground nearby cracked and burst, fire and soil everywhere.

The night was dark saved the moonlight but now it was like there is a bonfire in the area around the battlefield between Lord Shadow and the monsters.

The smell of soil filled the area. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Dust disturbs any vision and Azief smiles looking at his masterpiece. Even from this distance he could feel the heat.

He quickly heals himself and drinks his potion at the same time.

The bleeding on his back quickly stop bleeding and with his life force already strong, his injury quickly healing itself.

It was during this time Sofia uses her Torrents of Arrows to attack the monsters.

It was like thousands of sharp object falling from the sky all determined to kill the target.

In the stronghold, the crowds on the watchtower look in awe and fear and even respect at the ensuing battle.

Hamad clearly understand the power of the beast that is rampaging right now but then he also began understanding the power that Lord Shadow possesses.

They are even some kids who could not handle their curiosity and climb up the watchtower and watch the battle.

The kids uses binoculars to look while the one who has some skill look it with their eyes.

They could see a most amazing battle. The beast was large like a giant but the man in the hood was contending equally with the monster.

They see from the beginning of the fights how the man in the hood, dodged every attack of the monster easily.

They even praise the arrows that sometimes helped him.

But what amazes them is that the person shooting these arrows moves so fast and always changes her location that trying to watch her only make their head dizzy for following such fast movements.

But it was later that truly made them feel that this battle is not battle they can interfere or help.

Hamad wanted to help Lord Shadow to solve their ill feeling but when the explosion happened the ground shakes and in front of the crowds, looking from afar they could only see a large explosion....like a Michael Bay film.

And then they saw the light that resembles arrows striking the beast from the sky, destroying the ground like it was being mortared by bombs.

When deity fights, why should mortals interfere?

Hamad who wanted to summon the Companies stopped his word and only looks in silence.

'It seems I underestimated Lord Shadow. I underestimated him too much.' He clearly feel regret right now.

Azief on the other hand is still looking at the area around the explosion.

The explosion created an appearance of chaos, but Azief mind was organized.

His eyes did not lose focus as he is trying to maintain his vision towards the area where the monster step his trap.

Suddenly a tail is coming towards him. From the movement of the tail it seems the monster wanted to bind him.

But how could he let that happen.

He jumped back and the moment the tail did not reach him, he quickly exploded forward with his feet as the tail has shown the location of the main body.

Rushing through the dust he then saw the silhouette before he saw the monster.

The monster has its scale torn apart , body riddled with holes and blood flowing from each hole.

One of its eyeball was shot and destroyed. Its hand is full with holes and bleeding and some part of its body has some traces of burns.

It was then Azief jump to one of its hand, run as fast as he can and then jump again in the air as he punch the aliens below the chin with Energy Fist.

The moment the Energy Fist come out of his hand, it shot the monster chin but then azief real fist then landed.

Two attacks.

One is his skill. The other one was his pure brute strength. A few of the monster fangs cracked and fall out from its jaw.

One drop of its gooey liquid fall down to Azief sleeve and corrode the attire and then it left a burn mark at Azief hand as he retreated.

Azief landed on the ground as the alien collapsed on the ground with a thud.

The ground shakes again because of the heavy impact creating a mid-size crater.

Azief could feel the pain on his arms but he quickly drink another potion and slowly his flesh regenerated back.

As long as he didn't lose a limb he could heal anything with his potions.

Even though the monster has fall down Azief did not approach it as he attack the monster from far away with Energy Fist.

With every fist the sound of fist ripping through air could be heard, and every time it landed the scales on the monster broke apart and blood slowly flowed more faster from the monster body.

It tries to get up but the moment it tries to get up Sofia would then shoot to the monster nerve with extreme precision.

The more scales that were broken apart by Azief fist, the more holes the monster have in its body.

Azief and Sofia has great teamwork, both complementing the other.

The blood slowly turns green as it corrodes the area around the monster body, the grass wilted and the ground turns black.

It tries to get up again but Azief and Sofia did not stop their attack even for a minute.

It was like they were machinegun. They did not use other technique. Azief uses his Energy Fist.

Sofia uses her Torrents of Arrows. If the other one stops to drink some potions the other would cover the person.

Considering that they have a lot of potions they could spend it like crazy. If it was anybody else, they wouldn't be able to.

The reason why they didn't change their repertoire of their attack is because why bother something that works.

So, as time passed, it is clear that the monster is going to die. With one last howl it truly dies and suddenly the surrounding become peaceful.

Then the notification windows appeared in front of Azief.

Ignoring the notification window, he is more worried about his second phase plan.

'Loki, don't disappoint me. I will probe you after you return' he thought inwardly as he began checking his rewards and new skill.

In the stronghold some rubbed their eyes and then rubbing it again and again until some have red eyes.

They did not see wrong right? How could such monster be defeated only by two people?

Some of the adults civilian looking at the spectacle then think of something. If I was strong as that man, why would I have to follow the government?

Some of the teenager who is more rebellious at heart also think of the same thing especially when they are reminded of the fact that even though they risk their life to fight monster they did not even get to keep their rewards.

Thinking about it, some of the teenagers believe, if they were allowed to keep their rewards, and learn the skill books that they have managed to obtain wouldn't they be as strong as that Lord Shadow?

'Should we send someone there to collect the loot?' One of the captain spoke as he could imagine the kind of treasure dropped from that monster.

Hamad look at the area of the battlefield with his Hawk vision and shakes his head.

'But...'

'Who would want to go offend Lord Shadow and dug an early grave?' He asked and then every captain shut their mouth.

Thinking about it, even if all the thirteen captain gang up to fight Lord Shadow there is no certainty they would win.

Not to mention, that Lord Shadow is not alone.

They thought that the woman companion was just a weak leveler.

Who would have thought that innocent young woman could create a torrent of arrows from the sky and hit the grounds like a napalm bomb each one is capable of ripping their life.

Then, they began to think of another grim possibility. If that power was pointed at them, pointed at this stronghold, then what would happen?

Two people are enough to destroy their stronghold!

They began to realize it and they began feeling more inferior and began sharing the thoughts of other civilian

Why should they let the government have their hard earned skill books, pills, potions and other resource they could find when they could become stronger by using it?

After all why should the government be angry their citizens become more powerful? Wouldn't that be better for the government to combat the monsters?

Then one of the youth who could not hold it anymore then yelled.

'I want my dues. I want my skill book back.'

Azief didn't realize but that night he sets something ablaze in the hearts of the people inside the stronghold.

The desire to become stronger.

Then another youth scream the same thing. And another. And another. Slowly the minority voice becomes the majority and they run towards the Acquisition Barn.

'Stop them!' one of the captain urged

They wanted to stop them of course, but handling a mob is not something normal guard could do.

They could not kill anyone either to be made an example of because this would only inflame these mob.

Even when Hamad shouted stop no one listen as they ram towards the barn and the barn door open.

Hamad expected to hear cheers or people laughing but it was utter silence. Moving through the crowds he went to the front and seeing the inside of the barn he is also stunned silence.

'What happened!' he yelled with all of his heart, his veins was bulging.

What he sees was emptiness. The barn was empty. All the resources they have inside the barns, Pill forming pillars, EXP Pills, skills, herbs, poisons all of them is gone.

At the back of the crowd was a hunchback old man slowly walking to the entrance gate with its cane and unnoticed as he went out of the stronghold.

Smiling, he swipes his face with his left hand and his body turns into a young man. Then from his bag of holding he brings out a helmet and wears it and he disappeared from sight.

One could hear someone laughed, if they truly try to hear, laugh brought by the blowing wind as the sound slowly disappeared.

If Azief could hear the sound of laughter he would describe it as full with mischief.

[Chapter 45: World government formation](#)

USA, WASHINGTON DC

The room was solemn. Only a few people in there. There was Jesse. There was Nick. And then there was Raymond standing with a face full of grief.

Jesse and Nick were sitting on the sofa. This is their new headquarters and thanks to the builders they have create quite the community here.

After they fled New York fighting the Mutated Pterodactyl, they all teleported themselves here, at one of the states in America, Washington.

Washington suffer less from the zombies incursion and monster population then the others states.

At Texas, Ghost Riders that rides skeleton horse runs around in Texas killing humans....and devouring them to strengthen itself.

But Washington is quite stable and gigantic beast stay at their own area and will not move unless they are disturbed.

‘No one ever needs to know about this’ he said, his tone was cold.

Nick nodded. Jesse nodded. The inner circle of Raymond most trusted and the few people who knew the full story are here in this room.

‘As far as he people outside is concerned, Leonard dies a hero.’ He said, nodding his head as he said it, trying to will it by his sheer will

‘But.... That is not what happened!’ Jesse wanted to yelled but then lower his voice. He is clearly not ok with what is happening.

‘Leonard saved my life before. Without him, there is no me.’

‘He tried to kill you’ Nick said.

‘And failed.’ Raymond answers.

‘There are still many people that respect Leonard. I would not tarnish their memories.’ He said and he remembers the good old days when they create this community, when they break bread together

'What is the official story going to be?' Nick asked. Nick is a Major general. Raymond creates his community based on the model of a military.

Considering he has a few veterans under him, the idea was put to the test and it worked.

Raymond has created a functional, working community that could withstand the monster attack in the long term.

By strengthening his own army, he strengthens his domain. Raymond is the General of the Army.

This is only used in time of War where the Commanding Officer must be equal or of higher rank than those commanding armies from other nations.

The last officers to hold this rank served during and immediately following WWII.

And now, Raymond declared himself as General of the Army and had full power by the power vested by himself to be the judge, jury and executioner.

It is a terrible power to have but necessary in this troubling time. If not him, another would rise up and claims the power he has claimed.

Better the power in his hand rather than in some other people hands.

People like Leonard.

'Major General, say that he dies fighting a beast, trying to save our life.'

'And you're ok with this?' Nick asked.

Raymond nodded.

'Then fine.' Jesse shakes his head and without a word exited the room. He did not even salute.(is there other word for this?)

'The boy looks up to you, Raymond' Nick said as he saw Jesse leaving.

'He would like you to expose Leonard for what he is.'

'What would that achieve?' Raymond asked.

'Justice. If only that.' Nick replies. Raymond smiles bitterly.

'Justice, huh?'

'Anyway, I will inform your officers.'

Raymond nodded giving approval and then he was the only one in the room. Leonard will be buried tomorrow.

Thinking about it, he did not know why Leonard would be...like that. He did not even suspect Leonard until the last moment.

'Consider our debt paid' Raymond said, only the winds could hear it. It was still morning as he checks the sun outside.

He has a guest in his guest room but for now he would like to check his army first.

The man that is occupying the guest room is very powerful; Raymond could tell from the aura that guest emitted. It is kind of like his aura.

While the plans that the guest has talked about and discuss with him are tempting, to decide it would put him in a more heavy responsibility than before.

And then the case with Leonard. He needs time.

But he knows that guest has begun showing his impatience. At least, today he needs to decide.

He walked around the barracks and nodded in satisfaction. His army is training hard. Mages with mages, snipers with snipers, archers with archers, warriors with warriors.

There are many new Privates.

Trainee who's is just starting Basic Combat Training with monsters. Their primary role is to carry out orders issued to them to the best of his/her ability and learns from their superior's tactics and hopefully they will climb the ranks.

By climbing their ranks they could be an important member of Raymond army and could enjoy the benefits.

Raymond needs more powerful people by his side. After inspecting the barracks and the construction of what he called the New Pentagon, he started to prepare for his meeting

He get out from his battle armor,(disrobe, disarmour what's that word I'm searching for?) a shining armor that has this runic design shaped like a head of a tiger.

Then he walked out to greet his new guest at the guest room. After a few minutes he arrived at the guest room with each person at his left and right side guarding him.

Slowly Raymond push opens the white door and in front of him he could see an Asian man enjoying a few light snacks on the glass table.

'Greeting, Shogun' Raymond said as he sit down on the end side of the table. This is a negotiation. He has been preparing for this day for about a week since he was notified.

If not for the thing with Leonard this meeting would not have been delayed.

'Ah, it's fine, its fine.' The man said, waving his hand joyfully. The man is wearing a black robe with a mon of butterfly.

Mon is kind of like a family crest.

'So, what do you think of my suggestion?' the man said.

'You did not beat around the bush' Raymond said.

'I heard that westerners prefer direct approach or was I wrong?' he said still smiling as he crunches a few of the snacks.

'A world Government' Raymond said.

'Why did you choose me?' Raymond said.

'I did not choose you. You were the best candidates. You have led this many people towards safety even though the journey has been treacherous. In Japan we were lucky in that, there are not too many great beast hiding around. Many of them went to hibernation waiting for something. And the zombies are easily conquered when you become level 10.'

Raymond looks at the man. Ashikaga Hirate. Shogun of the Empire of Japan. Japan out of all the first world country suffers the least.

And thus their improvement becomes the fastest and the one who held power is the Shogun while the Emperor of Japan controls the administration.

Hirate called it the Restoration of the Imperial Power. Technically Shogun works under the Emperor but Raymond don't think it was that simple.

After the fall, this man named Hirate has quickly created himself a sphere of influence in Kyoto and has been going around the world collecting information.

Of course he did not personally go to all these nation but sent his subordinates.

One could say, he does not have great offensive power but his information gathering ability is probably the best in the world right now.

'How about the other nations? Any prospective candidates?'

'The formation of a World Government is not my plan actually, Lord Raymond but the plan of one of the daimyo in Japan. In Japan, there is a fearsome general in Kai. The people called him the Tiger of Kai. He was the one who came up with this idea. With the teleportation Stone we could communicate easily with other major powers of the world. The reason why we chose you is because you are important to the Great plan.'

'And what is the Great Plan?' Raymond ask

'To save humanity, of course. These beast.....is this the last of them? The world need a functioning government that will not restrict them but help them to become more powerful so that Earth could be protected.'

'Then, am I under the Empire of Japan now? Do you expect me to betray my homeland? If yo-'

But his words were cut off by Hirate

'I'm inviting you because we are equal in the world government that I aspired to build. A council of great people all around the world, powerful people capable of commanding people and have great presence like you to join me.'

'You mean-'

'Like the UN. Only this time we have power to really change the world.'

'Are you really doing this for the world?' Raymond ask, a little skeptic of Hirate true intention.

'No, I'm doing it for myself' Hirate answer honestly.

'After all, if there is no Earth, where would I live?' and he chuckled a bit

'Can you give me time?' Raymond said. Hirate looks at Raymond then said.

'I could only give you a week. A week later I will come back. I hope by that time you will have made your decision.' he said.

Raymond nodded and he got up from his seat.

So did Hirate. They both shake hands and leave each other with well wishes. As Raymond exited the room, Hirate also began to think of the other great personage in the world.

Jean in France. Xue Ying in China. Boris in Russia. Bradheim in Germany. Rollo and Odin in Norway.

In Indonesia a man named Pandikar has begun accumulating man power. Thailand has no rallying person yet.

The EU first he mused.

Then deciding this he brings out something from his sleeve. It was a silver badge full with runic design.

He then talked through it and gives his report. The thing has the same function like a telephone.

Then conveying what he has decided to the people on the other line of that badge, he give his goodbyes and using the Teleportation stone he teleport to another place as Raymond in in his office considering the offer that has been given to him

NORWAY

OSLO

The sound of the sea could be heard by Akira. Akira was the subordinate of Hirate and he is at Norway now.

Not far away from him he could see, Norwegians dancing around. Some are sitting under a tree.

Then there is the large bonfire and the large amount of meat underneath it being cleaned and being washed.

The mammoth meat that could feed this army for months. Not far away from the mammoth meat was pile of treasures, gold coins and books.

Akira could see the Varangian Knights of Rollo who wears chain mail with runic inscription, a circular shield, and large giant axes.

Rollo on the other hand has wolf fur on his back, a crown on his head, and a shining armour as resplendent as the sun with a wolf head design on the armour.

It was like Rollo is a wolf by itself. He was dignified and manly.

Rollo itself was easy in the eyes, has a manly beard that is tied up, a broadsword behind his back and muscular muscle mass.

He looks like the Vikings of Old. He was also fierce and is very joyful today. Akira has been living amongst these people for a week.

And he discovered that while Rollo is their King and Lord, the one who is the most powerful is the girl that always seems to accompany Rollo to battle.

Freya.

Her class is unique class. Valkyrie. That is the name of her class. Rollo is Berserker. And even though Rollo powerful attack is very intimidating, the brains of the operation are Freya.

Rollo has these ravens around him, following him, observing him that belongs to Freya.

'More mead?' one of the Varangian Knights offers Akira. Akira held out his hand and said.

'I think that is enough for today' he replies.

The man face was not pleasant and looking at the scar faced man, Akira doesn't feel very good.

After all he is lowly character in the Imperial Palace. If not for the instigation of Shogun trusted aid, Munemori he would not be here.

'It is not polite to refuse drink' the scar face man said, his face look fierce and beastly.

Akira gulped and then said as pleasant as he possibly could.

'I have a weak stomach. I would puke. Anyway, when do you think your King would be able to give me a reply?' He asked trying to change the subject

'I don't know' the Scar face man said before he walk away as he joins his fellow Knights.

'Tch' Akira clicked his tongue and then he look back at Freya. The Lady of the War Lord as she is called here.

She is riding her horse supervising the area, with six women behind her. Shield Maidens. Akira realized that each country has their own special class.

For example in Japan there are no Shield maidens but there is Samurai.

Looking at all the other countries he visited he proposed that class is also determined by their geographical location.

The only exception to this rule is unique class. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Looking at the six women they all were beautiful beyond compare. His ex-girlfriend once say to him that Westerners are all beautiful and has bountiful breast.

Smirking to himself, Akira could feel his anger towards Munemori dissipated. That bountiful breast, that's smooth skin.

He was about to engage in his delusion again when he remembered that this is not Japan and he is at other people domains and the influence he has here wouldn't save him.

Snap out of it! he rebuked himself.

I guess I would not be getting any Westerners ladies for me. What if I seduce them? People say that Westerners are a bit more open. Hehehe he chuckles by himself alone, near the coast.

He apparently forgets that his responsibility right now is to gain Rollo support and to persuade him to join the World Government.

For now, the idea of World Government is still crude but it has potential to become powerful and as a means of defense against the horde of monster plaguing the world.

The reason why Hirate is able to execute this proposition because compared to everyone else in the world right now, he possessed something the others do not have.

Official authority.

In many countries, even America, their chain of command was annihilated. The US president right now is dead.

And many others also share the same fate. But Hirate on the other hand possess the Emperor of Japan.

It was not some claim or declaration like the warlords in China or the daimyos in Japan but true official authority.

And now after the fall, the Imperial Family who has been acting as nominal figurehead all these years after WW2 has reclaim power once again.

So, that is why he dares ask these great personages from all over the world to convene and decide on the structure of the world government to combat the monster that has terrorize Earth.

But another reason why the World Government need to be formed is also to create order and stability to an already chaotic placement of power .

Japan has daimyos. China has Warring Lords declaring cities and villages as their domains, the Middle East has tribal lords trying to expand their sphere of influence, Paris has political parties trying to create New Paris and in Germany the emergence of a neo Nazi group that is getting traction.

Chaos.

The world is in chaos and in such chaos, heroes and villains rise together. The weak will be trampled, the strong would survive.

Thinking of this Akira sighed.

He was only a salary man before the fall and who would have though he had to survive in this terrifying new world.

But he did not complain openly. After all, at least he survives.

He then looks again at the Shield Maidens especially around their chest. But then he notices that each shield maidens has their own weapons.

One of them bore a shield. One of them bore a hammer. Another holds a wand. The tallest among them wields a spear.

The fairest among them has a horn strapped to her left arm. The roughest among them had an axe, a red axe.

And the one leading them was Freya, bright face and of perfect complexion. Their horses were warhorses

And she has a helmet that is shaped like a wing. She looked commanding and powerful.

Looking at the festivities around him, he sighed.

‘When will I get home?’

Thinking of this another night passes in Norway as he looked to the stars and wondered why the monster comes from the skies.

All around the world, Hirate has sent his subordinate to find powerful factions or people that is interested in creating a World Government.

All around the world great men are invited and given instruction on where the meeting going to be.

There are many suspicions, many intrigues and many concessions made and given.

As this progress, the beast that has fallen at earth has created a balanced existence with humans.

The higher ranked beast falls into hibernation while humans are advancing becoming stronger and stronger.

While the humans on Earth is beginning to accustomed to their new way of life, in the wide galaxy, a warship is quickly heading to Earth, filled with the most barbaric race in the known universes.

At Olympus, The Olympians is involved in their debates about using the World Orb hence relinquishing them from one of the Seven Creation Essence.

In Asgard, Odin is negotiating peace talks with the Frost Giants as he could feel that the Destroyer is slowly awakening.

Then Olympus stops. Asgard stopped. The Time Lords stopped. The Qarthan. The Merchants of Sarens. The Golden Ship Derion stopped.

They stopped when they heard the Siren call. It comes from an unidentifiable source. But everyone knows what the call is for.

It was a warning. A reminder. An omen of destruction. The Destroyer! And then suddenly, their priorities change.

Odin intensified his effort and even the Frost Giants who has long withstanding hatred with the Asgardians is eager to cooperate.

The Olympians went to the Tartarus, their Great Prison and tries to cooperate with the Titans.

The Time Lords argues among themselves on whether to interfere. The Argonians prepare their weapons, on their desert planet.

The Kreoinian that lives on the planet with red sun, convene their council to discuss what is happening.

The ripples in the Universe, the undulation of energy from the darkest part of the universe stirred and the Observer began opening his eyes as the Universe once again will face the Destroyer.

A black hole suddenly opened in the Fvrnian star system and devour the whole system in one go.

Zetaliion life were lost that day. Thousands of civilization disappeared overnight. A blip in the large universe as an Eye opens and all life that sees the Eye disappeared into nothingness, leaving only emptiness, and darkness.

'The Destroyer has Awoken!' The seers, the oracles, the soothsayers from all corner of Universe cried out alarm.

The Horns of Judgment was sounded out from the silence of the Universe and all that heard the calls realize that death is approaching and began seeking help.

They searched for the Elder of the Universe. Some tried to plead to the Observer. Some would go to the Overseer of Life.

They all sent their envoys, their emissaries, and their ambassador to scour the known universes searching these people who have transcended the Universal Laws and understand the meaning of Destroyer awakening and how to send Him back to His slumber.

While all of this is happening, in one corner of the Universe, an old man who was sitting in an abandoned planet, with barren lands and desert, with no life in sight, with black soil on its ground and no clouds in its skies, it was a planet with no trace of life.

The old man waves his hand and suddenly clouds were formed, rains fall down, life sprouted of the ground as the soil turns brown.

Time accelerate suddenly as the rain created pools, lakes, rivers and then sea of oceans. Another wave of his hand, and the land crackled as the ground beneath the planet hit each other and mountains and hills were formed.

Some become high mountains, some become volcanic mountains full with fiery lavas as the volcanic suddenly exploded and create land.

Another wave of hand and a continent is created, a large landmass that suddenly appeared in the middle of the new oceans.

The water spilled to the brown soil and some were drowned beneath the waters while some become the coast.

And then the man scattered a few microorganism inside the sea. He then sighed. Whether this would prove to be fruitful only time will tell.

As the man has finished his work, he sighed again.

‘The Destroyer has awakened’ he said. Then closing his eyes, he disappeared in a blinding of light.

[Chapter 46: The paths began to cross](#)

The land around the battlefield was scorched and the fires are still not put out, brightly blazing in the darkness of night.

The soil was destroyed; holes and craters fill the battlefield.

The pungent smells of the monster blood and its green liquid dripping from its open mouth drip slowly to the ground.

With each drip the sound of searing could be heard. Even in death, its blood has high level toxicity.

Azief at first wanted to use it a poisons but much to his own astonishment, Azief found out he has no containers capable of storing the monster liquid.

This monster is truly poisonous. If not for the mine field, this battle would not end so easily.

It also helps that he has so many potions to recover his stamina, his spirit and his health that he does not panic and could keep his mind clear.

To possess the kind of wealth he has one had to risk his life. Or just be very lucky like he did.

After he killed the beast, he quickly repressed his evolution and then he got three pillars points and 6 skill points.

It does not level him up as much as he expected. Maybe because it was not that dangerous, he also did not get too many EXP.

The higher your level is the higher the amount of EXP you needed to rise to the next level.

He smiles. Combine that with the 15 skill points he accumulated he now has 21 skill points. He would use these 21 points to upgrade the skill of his class.

Then another notification appears.

YOU HAVE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED THE TRIALS.

SHADOW LORD SKILL UNLOCKED

REWARDED FREE IMPROVEMENT FOR ALL SET WEAPON IN CURRENT POSSESSION FOR ONE TIME

REWARDED 10 THOUSAND GOLD

SHADOW PILLAR ACQUIRED

Then he could see his shadow lord items suddenly transformed and upgraded itself.

MISERY SWORD

ATTACK: 750-680

SNEAK ATTACK: 870-750

DURABILITY: 15720/15720

SWORD ABILITY : SOUL SNATCHING

: LOWER RESISTANCE TO ALL MENTAL ATTACK

: LOWER DEFENSE

EMITS A BLACK AURA THAT COULD CONSUME LOWER LEVEL MONSTER. GIVE DOUBLE EXPERIENCE WHEN KILLING A MONSTER AND OTHER LIFE FORM. CAN CHARGE DURABILITY BY ABSORBING SOULS USING THE SWORD.

HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

HOOD OF MISERY

-DECREASE THE CHANCE OF BEING DETECTED BY MONSTROUS BEAST AND MUTATED SAPIENS.

ABILITY : ART OF Invisibility

: Increase stealth

HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

HIDDEN BLADE OF MISERY

ATTACK: 450-345

SNEAK ATTACK: 300-235

DURABILITY: 10200/10200

STORE AROUND THE WRIST AREA CONCEALED BY A HIDDEN COMPARTMENT UNDER THE CLOTHES.

HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

VAMBRACES OF MISERY

-INCREASE ENDURANCE. CAN REFLECT ENEMY ATTACKS IF IT HIT THE VAMBRACES.

HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

ROBE OF GREAT MISERY

INCREASE VITALITY AND STRENGTH. INCREASE SUPPRESSION TO THOSE WHO HAVE LITTLE RESISTANCE TO MENTAL ATTACK.

STEALTH INCREASED. FEAR AURA ACQUIRED AS THE ROBE ABILITY. INCREASE PRESSURE ON A PERSON OF THE SAME LEVEL AND BELOW. COULD RESIST SOME WEAK MENTAL ATTACK.

YOUR MOVEMENT WHEN HIDING WILL BE HARD TO BE DETECTED.

WHEN YOU ARE ANGRY OR YOUR MOOD IN AN UNSTABLE EMOTIONAL LEVEL, THIS ROBE WILL EMIT A BLACK AURA SHROUDING YOU WHICH WILL GIVE A BOOST OF 5 PERCENT TO STRENGTH AND AGILITY.

– HAVE ABILITY TO SELF-TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

TROUSER OF GREAT MISERY

INCREASE AGILITY AND SPEED. YOUR MOVEMENT WILL BE FASTER LIKE LIGHTNING AND MOVES LIKE THE SHADOW. WHEN YOU ARE ANGRY OR YOUR MOOD IN AN UNSTABLE EMOTIONAL LEVEL, THIS TROUSER WILL EMIT A BLACK AURA SHROUDING YOU WHICH WILL GIVE A BOOST OF 15 PERCENT TO AGILITY.

– HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

BOOTS OF MISERY

INCREASE AGILITY. GAIN THE ABILITY TO INFLICT TRIPLE DAMAGE WHEN USING IT TO KICK THE ENEMY IN VITAL PLACES.

HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

RUNIC SASH

INCREASE VITALITY AND LIFEFORCE.

HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

RUNIC GLOVES

INCREASE STRENGTH. WEARING THE SAME PAIR WILL INCREASE STRENGTH. INCREASE GRIPPING POWER AND LIFTING POWER.

ABILITY : SLIGHT IMMUNITY TO POISONS

: DECREASE PROBABILITY OF GETTING POISONED

HAVE ABILITY TO SELF TRANSFORM WHEN IT REACHED THE SOUL REQUIREMENT

Then a few skills lights up and Azief smiles. Nearby, Sofia is enduring her first evolution as Azief could hear the bones cracked.

She is becoming taller Azief mused.

I will guard her he said as he check his status and at the same time guarding the place.

Loki must be done by now he also inwardly thought. He then checked his new skills.

SHADOW CLONES LEVEL 01

CREATING A CLONE OF YOURSELF WITH 10% OF YOUR ABILITIES. LAST FOR 5 MINUTES BEFORE DISAPPEARING INTO A MIST OF DARKNESS.

'Azief likes.' He said as he is grinning from ear to ear looking at this technique.

This kind of technique is one that must not be underestimated. He could delay enemies, confused them and even help him when he is in a tight spot.

The moment Azief saw this skill he is determined to upgrade it later. He looks to the area where Sofia is evolving.

She is still not finished as she is now struggling with pain, stumbling on the ground writhing in pain.

'Is that how I look like when I'm evolving?' he ask himself. He then looks around and he saw nothing suspicious.

Far away, he could hear the commotions of the people in the stronghold using his divine sense.

'Loki, will he return to the cave or will he run off with the treasures?' he asked himself.

The last test. The reason why he did this test because he finally realizes what has bother him so much about Loki.

He would like to know the full story of why Loki comes here to Malaysia. He is now convinced that Loki comes to Malaysia with other motives in mind.

But what motives?

If he stays and is on the cave, means Azief could still form an alliance with Loki. If not, it means that Loki did not put Lord Shadow and Sofia in his eyes at all.

One step at a time he reminded himself. He checked his other skills.

SHADOW IMITATION LEVEL 01

A SKILL THAT RESTRAIN MOVEMENTS AND FORCE TO MIMIC THE USER'S MOVEMENT. THE LOWER THE LEVEL OF THE ENEMIES, THE HARDER IT IS TO RESIST. LAST FOR 5 MINUTES.

SHADOW BINDING LEVEL 01

ALLOWS USER TO USE HIS SHADOW TO BIND PEOPLE FOR 5 MINUTES. THE DURATION OF BINDING DEPENDS ON THE STRENGTH OF THE USER ENEMIES

SHADOW MANIPULATION LEVEL 01

ENABLE THE USER TO USE TO SHAPE THE SHADOWS, TO ASSIST THE USER BY GATHERING THINGS AND CAN USE THE SHADOWS TO INTERACT WITH THE SHADOWS SURROUNDING.

This would help in gathering loots. He always hope to have a gathering skills but thankfully now, he has one.

SHADOW HASTE LEVEL 01

ENABLES THE USER TO BECOME MORE FASTER BY 15% FOR 30 SECONDS.

This needs to be upgraded he thought to himself. Becoming faster by 15%? That is a boost for his already powerful agility.

His agility pillars are Artisan ranked and he possessed superior agility. That is how he easily dodged the monster attack.

If not for his pillars invested to his agility, he could not have dodged all those attacks so easily.

SHADOW STEP LEVEL 01

ENABLES THE USER TO APPEAR AT UNEXPECTED PLACE DURING A BATTLE. MIMICS THE CONCEPT OF MINI TELEPORTATION. COULD BE USED 3 TIMES IN A DAY BEFORE IT COULD BE USED AGAIN.

When Azief checked again, it is a skill that enables him to appears at enemies blind spot and then attacked and then return back to his original position.

It's more like he saved a location and then moved and then load back to his original position.

SUMMON WRAITHS LEVEL 01

COULD SUMMON A WRAITH THAT IS EQUALS TO LEVEL 10. THE SUMMONED WRAITH WILL FIGHT UNTIL IT EITHER DESTROYED OR REACHED HIS TIME LIMIT. TIME LIMIT FOR SUMMONING IS 5 MINUTES. CAN ONLY BE USED ONCE IN A DAY.

Summon Wraiths? Hmm. This sound interesting.

SHADOW ESCAPE LEVEL 01

YOU MOVE 25% FASTER AND TAKE HALF DAMAGE. IF YOU ARE HIT BY AN ATTACK, THE SKILL ENDS.

Looking at Shadow Escape, it is an escaping skills. This would come handy one of these days.

SHADOW PRISON

CREATE A PILLAR OF DARKNESS THAT TRAPS YOUR OPPONENT FOR DURATION OF 5 MINUTES AND TORTURES THEM WITH THEIR WORST MEMORIES. THE PRISON CAN BE BROKEN BY SUPERIOR POWER.

Prison! This is also good.

Reading the description Azief felt that this prison is really like hell. Reliving your worst memories is not a pleasant thing and could even dissipate any fighting intention left after being subjected to this skill.

'Hehehe' he chuckles. This is his skills. Then looking around again he finally see Sofia finished her evolution and he gasped.

It was like he was struck by lightning and he could not look in any other direction. Thunderstruck if he had to describe what he is feeling right now.

She was....beautiful. Stunning. Gorgeous.

She changed like he did before. She becomes taller, only an inch shorter than him, her hair become longer and become silky and flowing with ease, kind of like the models in a shampoo ad.

Her chest area becomes a bit more bulging, her skins blemishes free. It could be described her skin become fairer, radiant and all of her dark spots is no longer there, like it was erased.

There are no visible pores and she shines with a healthy glow.

He did not think such transformation is possible. From a village beauty, she turned into a world-class beauty.

It was like the story of ugly duckling.

But what Azief doesn't realize that he is also an evolved person. Unlike many people, he never saw himself as handsome.

Even after he evolved he kept this kind of mindset. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

After all, he doesn't care whether he is handsome or not because that has never been his concern

But if one could look his full face without the hood covering his part of his face, he could be likened to a very handsome man.

Tall, dark and brooding. His face is also smooth and flawless, and combined that with his bad boy attitude, he could strike many women's heart.

The things is since it was only him and Sofia that is around, he never felt any changes or feel that he is handsome.

Sofia would of course not praise him as handsome because she is in a way shy to approach him because of his new appearance and Azief of course would not make the connection himself.

That he is in fact handsome. Why? Because he never has been handsome or care about being handsome.

So, when he looked at Sofia and gasped, he thinks to himself.

If she changed like that and became that beautiful then doesn't that mean when I transformed I also become a world class handsome man?

Then he chuckles.

How could that be! Slapping himself on his head he laughed.

What a ridiculous thought. If only Sofia could hear his thoughts right now, she would surely slam her hand on the back of his head.

He is fricking gorgeous and he didn't even know. Though, come to think of it, it might be better that way.

'You're alright?' Azief said as he approached Sofia. Sofia nodded.

'The beast does not drop anything?' she asked looking around the area. Looking left and right, she didn't see anything resembling loots.

'No' Azief replies.

'It is a trial beast. it would not drop anything. It would only give EXP.'

Sofia nodded. But disappointment clearly is evident on her expression.

'Then what now?' she ask

'We return to the cave. As planned'

Azief was about to rush to the woods and return to the cave before he is suddenly being stop in his arm by Sofia.

'What do you think?' She asked

What do I think about what? He inwardly thought.

Then he looked at Sofia from head to toe and then scratching his cheeks he said shyly.

'You look beautiful' he said and Sofia hearing this blushed red.

'Ehem' she coughed a bit as she tries to calm herself down.

'I mean what do you think about Loki? Will he be there?'

Hearing this Azief quickly realize his misunderstanding and this time it was his turn to blush red because of embarrassments.

He coughed lightly.

'Oh. I don't know.' Then he looked at Sofia and Sofia also unintentionally looks back at Azief.

Both eyes locked and then suddenly they both quickly turn to another direction each one avoiding the gaze of another, both are red in the cheeks.

Suddenly the environment turns awkward.

'I will go first' she said as she run to the direction of the caves disappearing in almost a second.

Azief looking around and find nothing that is out of the ordinary also follows Sofia from the back.

Calming himself down, he turns to Lord Shadow again.

IN A FIELD NOT FAR AWAY FROM THE STRONGHOLD

The bodies was left alone. Flies began to crowded the bodies. Then suddenly a woman appeared from one of the bushes.

The woman is young, around the age of 20. She wears a white robe and she smelled of herbs.

She looked around and then after finding out that the tow people chasing her is not there she smirked.

'It seems Thousand Face is really a formidable ally. Maybe, one of these days I will have to repay him for what he has done for me.'

She moved closer to the six bodies and sighed because of what happened.

She crouched down and then close both of her hand together and she prayed for their souls.

Then she got up and arrived at the child with the mutilated face.

'Thousand Face really helped me this time. This child face must not be known to the higher ups.' If not for the stupidity of the two people, they might have known that this kid face is very peculiar.

It resembles her...almost identical. This is why the woman posing as the mother of that child was so desperate to save the child.

But it was not only because that the child resembles her that she ask Thousand Face to mutilate the child face but she ask him to do it so, that it could delay the higher ups of the Party to deduce what this child really is.

The woman touches the child bodies and then suddenly the child morphed into a beast corpse and then was absorbed into her bodies.

'Huh...this is tiring' as she felt her face with her hand.

'I should remind him not to mutilate it too hard. After all, this child is a part of me. If they only knew..Hehehe' she laughed shrilly.

Burying the bodies in the field she then marks the graves with stones and carve their name with her dagger.

She then said.

'I will avenge you all. You are loyal to me until the end. It might not be today, it might not be tomorrow, but one day, I will fulfill this vengeance of mine.'

Saying this she got up, and showers the grave with water, sprinkle some scented flowers, leave some prayers, and then disappeared again inside the forest.

Slowly, step by steps, with eyes that is full with determination, and her heart that is beating with furious anger, she repeated in her heart.

Vengeance.

[Chapter 47: The many faces of loki](#)

The wind blows gently tonight. The grass rustles as Sofia and Azief arrived in front of the cave. Waiting for them in front of the cave with a smile, is Loki.

He was clearly relaxed, and carefree, even whistling.

'You're late' he said the moment his eyes spotted Azief and Sofia. In his hand he is playing with his dagger throwing it up and down.

'And you are still here' Azief said. His eyebrows creased as eh believes that this pointed to a very disturbing conclusion

What is Loki playing at? He asked himself inwardly. What is his scheme? Azief did not understand. And the things that he did not understand and knows....scares him.

It is outside his probability and outside of his control. Azief call this his Joker. The card in the sleeve. The anomaly.

He became even more vigilant towards Loki but his face did not show it. His face remains as it is before: Impassive.

‘Did you succeed with my instruction?’ Azief asked. He needs to probe.

To see more. To feel more. Soaking even more gestures. Focusing even more than before and revising his old deduction.

Because right now, Azief is feeling that he has made a mistake in his previous deduction.

Loki nodded.

‘Got hundreds of pills of every kind, a few skill books and many herbs and potions. I guess skill book didn’t drop that many. Well, I guess farming low level skill books is not really profitable.’ Loki said, not realizing Azief expression which becomes more complicated by the seconds.

Azief face darkens even more than before.

One might thought hearing Loki success in infiltrating the stronghold and robbing them blind, that he would become happier but on the contrary he become more alert and guarded against Loki

If Loki just left with all that he had looted then his motive is nothing more but profit related.

If that was the case, Azief will find it easier to deals with Loki. People who want profit have their own baseline. Their motive is simple.

If it was profit, Azief would be more comfortable dealing with that kind of person.

But he stays. Who would do that? What possible reason that Loki would stay after taking that many resources?

He is not friends with Loki. He is not even enemies with Loki. But this man stayed regardless.

There is something else. Azief feels this deeply in his heart.

And then he reminded himself of the mutilated face and after revising his theory this kind of man that is fill with calculating measures does not seem to be the type of guy that would mutilate a face without any reason whatsoever.

This is about something else. There is a reason why he is here. There is a reason why this Loki follows them.

Azief unsheathe his sword and then he pointed it straight almost at the speed of sound as the sword arrive inches away from Loki throats, and then coldly he said.

‘What are you planning?’ Seeing this sudden change of attitude not only Loki was surprised, Sofia was too.

The daggers that Loki was playing with fall to the ground with a thud.

'What are you doing!' Sofia yelled in alarm

'You....are not the man you purported yourself to be. Why are you here? On Malaysia. Tell me the truth or I will sever your head.'

Azief was serious. His tone was cold, severe and if one could hear clearly, there is even nervousness.

Loki glares at Azief. For a few moments it seems like any movement would spark a battle but then Loki sighed.

And then, contrary to the due expectation, he smiles like nothing is happening. The guts on this guy!

His life is being threatened, a sword inches away from his throats, his lies has been seen through, with one swing, his head would be separated from his body and he still has the nerve to be so carefree.

Sofia could not understand the confidence that Loki exuded. It was almost like he is sure that he will survive this.

'How did you know?' He asked, and at the same time acknowledging that he has other plans for coming here to Malaysia.

Hearing this confession, Sofia is shocked once more. Loki really has other intention of following him.

'Your story has holes in it.' Azief replies calmly, his sword is still pointing straight at Loki throats.

Azief was surprised that he could not see even a trace of fear inside the man eyes.

'Which part?' He asked, likes he couldn't care less Azief has found out his lies.

'500 people could not catch you. This is your words. If this is true and I'm betting it is true, then why do you even need to run so far from your country to country like Malaysia? Even if you want to run you could run to another country in the EU. If not, the more famous country like Greece, America, Argentina. Why would you pick a country like Malaysia? I'm not degrading my country but I have to admit not many people know my country especially people in Europe. It occurs to me then, that if you run here, you run here for a reason.'

Azief explains

'What if you are wrong? What if I'm not someone with ulterior motives and I simply needed your help like I said I was?'

'Then I'm wrong and your death would be missed' Azief said coldly.

'That is ruthless' Loki said, contemplating and then chuckles.

'Well, I guess that is to be expected from you' he said under his breath

'Had to be.' Azief replies curtly, not hearing what Loki said under his breath

'Ok. I guess, I need to tell you the truth now right? If not you will torture me or kill me, right?' Azief was about to say something but quickly cut off by Loki.

'Spare your breath. I will cooperate. After all, I couldn't do it alone. Having you as my ally is the first phase after all.'

And then quickly before Sofia and Azief could say anything else he quickly admitted.

'Well, yes, I did come here with an ulterior motive.'

Practical Azief mused. Since Loki is not beating around the bush, he will not too. He quickly asks his question to Loki.

'And what are your motives?'

'How about you lower down your weapons and we talk about this inside.'

'How do I know you're not going to run?' Hearing this Loki chuckles.

'I'm not going to make an enemy out of you and what I'm about to tell you would give you more benefits than you could imagine.'

Then he slowly moves back and said

'I'm just moving back to enter the caves.'

'Wait' Azief said.

'Sofia, check the inside of the caves. See if there is any trap.' Sofia nodded and enters the cave first.

'Aw, you don't believe me. That hurts' he said mockingly, smiling all the time. For some reason Azief decided he doesn't like Loki smiles.

It is full with mischief if he would describe it.

Sofia then come out of the cave and then said.

'It is clear. Other than the two prisoners, there is no trap or anyone else.' Azief nodded. And then he lowers down his weapon when Loki enters the cave.

Even though he lowers his weapon his back is always toward the entrance of the cave so if Loki tries to escape he needs to pass through him first.

Loki also realizes this and he smirked.

'You are a very cautious man, Lord Shadow.'

Then Loki sits down on the ground. It was weird that Loki did not resist. It almost like he almost expects Azief to make the connection and uncover his lies.

'So, now you will tell us.' Sofia said.

'I'll do you one better. I'll show you.' And then he warned.

'Don't do anything rash. I'm not attacking you or anything but there will be some light show when I activate this thing.'

Then he shows his arms towards the duo and suddenly a mark appears on his arms.

The mark resembles a book and then the cave shines with lights as something came out of small portal and then in front of them was a book.

A large book with thirty nine pages.

'The Book of Artifacts.' He said proudly.

'It is Blood bound Artifact.' He explains.

'What is it?' Azief said clearly he look at the book.

'Try touching it' Loki said. Azief touches it and it pass through him.

'I made it holographic.' He said smugly

'You want to know how I know so much about what is happening, right? You want to know why I came to Malaysia, right? It is all because of this book' he said.

'What do you mean?' Sofia asks.

'The Book of Artifacts informs me of the location of artifacts. Each artifacts possesses power beyond that of a level. Having even one of them puts an advantage between you and the other levelers out there.'

'So, you came here searching for an artifact?' Azief said as he began understanding Loki scheme.

'Yes and no. I have two reasons to come here actually.'

'What do you mean?'

'First, I need to find you. And then we will search the artifact together.'

'Wait. That doesn't make sense. You said this artifact possesses power that would put you ahead of many levelers right? Why would you share it with me?'

'Hehehe' he chuckles.

'Because I know the dark truth behind the World Orb. Let me explain to you something about the Book of Artifacts. Every ten levels, an artifact is revealed to me. In those other blank pages, I could ask anything I want except the location of other artifact which will only be revealed every ten levels. And I ask the book when my level were 21...why is the World Orb protecting humans? And the answer was shocking. It was then I decided to find allies. Powerful allies. It also helps that this particular artifact I'm searching is not blood bound artifact but Unbound Artifact.'

Unbound artifact? Blood bound artifact. Azief could guess what it means since it is pretty self-explanatory but what Azief is more interested about is the truth that Loki discovers.

'What truth have you learned?' he quickly ask.

'Earth will be razed to the ground and humanity will become extinct' and saying this even Azief who always remains emotionless could not help but show some emotion.

'You think this is bad?' Loki said as he open up his arm.

'Wait until the Weronians come. Then you will see bad'

'Weronians?' Sofia asked, not understanding

'A barbaric race that came from the Heroian system. They have pillaged great cities in the galaxy, burn and destroys planet. Of course that was until their planet itself was destroyed under the Kreionic Treaty by the Intelligence Construct of the Menians. And they are coming to us.....to invade our planet and claim it as their own. The World Orb is preparing us for that war decided by the Council of Quon. Presided by the Olympians and Asgardian.'

He explained. Azief is intently listening.

'How do you know all this?' Sofia said as she unconsciously feeling weak in her knees.

Weronians. Heroian system. Barbaric race from the universe? This is too much for her. Intergalactic forces trying to invade earth?

She thought she has heard everything. This is too much she said inwardly.

Azief also showing some disbelief in his face. Aliens? But then remembering all that he has seen on his journey, maybe it is not that ridiculous.

He calms himself down again and said.

'How did you hide from my divine consciousness before?' For some reason Azief began understanding some things about why he could not detect Loki.

'This' he said as suddenly Sofia and Azief could see a helmet of bones on top of Loki head.

'The helmet of invisibility. It was the first artifact I found. It was in China in Mount Taishan. If not for the book of Artifact guiding me, I would not survive the dungeon. And China is not really a place you want to go right now. Monsters everywhere and zombies by the millions. Japan however is pretty peaceful. The monster mostly went to hibernation. The helmet doesn't have any offensive power, but it can hide me from everything. I could even hide all the smells and my footsteps with it. The only reason you could have found me, was because I wanted to be found' he said, smiling apologetically at Azief.

Azief just nodded.

He finally understands why it was so easy to find his footsteps and why his smell was not erased, so much so, that it almost seems like Loki wanted to be found and detected.

Now he understands a bit.

'If that was the first artifact, what was the second?' He asked

'Houyi Bow' he said.

'It is a weapon. Instead of appearing in China it is on the top of Mount Everest. I might search for it later.'

'What does it do?'

Sofia asked as she has regained her composure and standing straight. There was also the fact that the weapon Loki said is a bow, and considering she is an archer she is quite interested.

Loki look at Sofia and chuckles.

Then he inwardly thought.

Is this how the Divine Archer is born? Well, I guess it is a bit – and then he remembers what That Man said and he shakes his head.

Focus on the mission. Don't meddle too much. Then Loki explains while looking at Sofia with interest.

Azief notices this and his expression hardens.

'The bow has the power of the sun. It is said it drain the user of his or her energy if using the most powerful attack of the bow which is the Ten Sun Slaughtering Arrows. It could destroy the sun, melt the strongest steel, and evaporate an entire ocean and much more. One need to have the pillars of bows and arrows to use it and need to have it upgraded to the last rank of mastery.'

Sofia hearing this could imagine herself having the bow, imposing and powerful. With one strike she could kill the sun, evaporate the oceans, to act like a God.

Looking at Azief, she is determined to search for that weapon later.

She feels that she is completely lacking as a partner for Azief....and she didn't want to be left behind.

'Houyi Bow' she said under her breath, almost a whisper....but her eyes shows untold determination.

'And the third?' This is what Azief wanted to know the most.

'The Universe Orb' And saying this Loki looks at the ceiling of the cave and said.

'Using the Universe Orb we could go to other universe...or to be more exact, another earth. Another version of this earth'

And hearing this explanation suddenly something struck Azief.

'Multiverse?'

'Something like that' Loki replies.

'And where is it?' Sofia asks.

'Malaysia. In Batu Caves. Where it is now becomes a dungeon. With all of them Unique monsters. Of the three artifacts, this is what I want the most.'

Loki admitted.

'Why?' Azief ask.

'Because we can enter other earth and...there we could get a lot more quests. And time there and time here, is different. With each level we are given more time to stay there. We might even be powerful enough to defeat the Weronians later if we train in other universe.'

Dilation of time Azief inwardly thought

'How much difference of time?' Sofia ask.

'For level 40 you could stay inside the other universe for 4 months before you have to return and have a cool down for the Orb. Those 4 months is equal to 4 hours in our earth. All of this has been explained in my Book.'

Saying this he waved his hand and the book flipped around like a gust of wind flipping it right to the page of the Universe Orb.

It shows a spherical orb with clouds inside of the orb and if Azief is not mistaken he could see countless of miniature Earth inside the tiny orb.

'This is why I wanted allies. This is why I wanted you. This is bigger than just being stronger. This relates to the survival of mankind.'

Loki finally tell him the reason...the true reason why he seek him.

'And we are your team?' Azief said

'No. I am your team. I could not do it alone. I am invisible. Not invincible. You, Lord Shadow is probably the strongest person on earth right now. And after I give you the resources I robbed from the stronghold, you would become even stronger. How about it, Lord Shadow? Don't you want to become a savior?'

'Three of us?'

'Four of us' he said as a woman appears from the darkness of the cave, phasing from the cave walls and Sofia quickly targeted the woman.

One thing after another. This Loki is really prepared. Azief inwardly thought as his hand is itching to throw a dagger at the woman. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Loki then uses his hand to lower Sofia weapon and he said.

'She's a friend.' Azief on the other hand coldly looked at that woman and said.

'Introduce yourself' The woman chuckles but she was not afraid. She looks at Loki and nodded.

Loki shows an apologetic expression on his face and the woman just sighed.

'My name is Sina. People call me the Mad Alchemist Sina' she said, smiling with eyes full of madness.

'Nice to meet all of you.' Then she looked at Loki and said.

'I owe him something. This is me repaying him for that debt. Hearing what he said to you, I now know why he really helped me. I accept Loki.'

'That is good to hear!' He exclaimed. And then he turned to Azief and Sofia

'How about you Lord Shadow? Sofia? Would you like to join?'

'Becoming savior. I am not that important' Lord Shadow said and then he looked at Sofia and then he spoke.

'But, Universe orb? Now, I might not be able to save the world and I don't know whether you are lying to me right now, but I am interested in getting stronger. I'll join if you join.'

He said as he left the decision to Sofia. Sofia looks at Loki, look at that woman with the white robe and look at Azief.

She didn't know what's what anymore. But one thing remains unchanged as he look at Azief back.

She said.

'Do what you need to do, Azief. I'll always got your back' she decided. Azief smiles and then he said.

'Loki, you have to explain your plan. All of it.'

'Of course' he said smiling as Azief approach the white robe woman and begun introducing himself while Sofia sit on one of the stone, her eyes was ever watchful and then Loki looking at this lineup proudly thought

Prince of Darkness, Azief. Divine Archer Sofia. Genius Alchemist Sina. If one could see the lineup, even That Man would not be able to complain.

I will fulfill the mission and open a new era for humanity he thought inwardly as he joins the group and tell everything that he knows, telling them about what happens when you level up to 40, the limits of pillars forming, and most importantly his plan to get the Universe Orb.

'This time...it would be different' he said silently as he looked in front of him the three people who shines brightly as the sun and he smiles a bitter smile full of regret and longing.

'This time it would be different' he said again. He promises That Man that he would succeed.

And holding on to that promise, he has taken the first step.

[Chapter 48: Once upon a future](#)

The wind rustles the large tree. The night is cold and the howling of wolf could be heard in a faraway distance. Under the tree is a woman.

This woman is 6 feet tall and wearing a very sleek and stunning attire. Her clothes are full of runic design and she emits an aura of power.

She has that femme fatale look. Her purple tunic is not a normal tunic but seems to shine with dark glow in this cold night.

But it was the bow behind her back that would attract any attention on those who look at it.

Shining like the sun and emitted an ancient power, the bow behind her back seems to be a source of light.....and capable of great destruction.

The woman looks at the sky and then she said with a face that show reluctance and hesitation but also a trace of great determination.

Then strengthening her resolve she said to the wind

'I summon thee, Loki. I want to make a deal' Saying this word suddenly from out of nowhere someone appeared behind her back and she could hear the cackle of laughter.

The Trickster has come. She mused.

Turning back she could see a tall, lanky man wearing an attire that has its collar up and a tight leather jeans full with dark glowing ancient writing.

The man itself was not handsome but gaunt and seems to give the feeling of mischievousness and mischief glinted in his eyes.

'Hehehe...We meet again, Sofia, dear.' His voice was shrill and high pitched.

'Or should I call you the Divine Archer now? I think you are satisfied with my deals don't you? Did you get everything you ever wanted?' He asked and he cackles with laughter again as he keeps disappearing and reappearing in front of Sofia.

Sometimes he disappears and arrive at her left, sometimes at her right.

'Why call me again? Hehehe' the Trickster laughed. But one could see that he is happy people is calling him.

'I want to make another deal.' She said resolute

'Another deal? Hehehehe.' And then suddenly the Trickster disappeared and appear in front of Sofia, his face looks scrutinizing at Sofia and then he said with a smirk full of mischief.

'Magic has a price, dear. Especially dark magic. The last time you came to me with a deal, the price was a steep one. Now, with what you have achieved do you still want to make a deal with me? Think carefully, dear. Don't want people saying that I force you to make these deals. Hehehe. Can you pay this price? Hehehe 'The place is only full of his cackle of laughter.

Loki is famous as the Trickster and also one of the Seven Sovereign. He is also known to make deals.

And he always delivers. And he always collects his price.

'Do you want to make a deal or not?' Sofia said.

'Hehehehe. Of course, dear. Of course. Tell me what you want. The Trickster has all that you need. Magic and curses is what I peddle. Don't be scared, come near and come here. Make a deal and your problem will be solved. Wait, that doesn't rhyme. Should I end it with dealt? Hehehehe' he laughs.

'I want someone whereabouts.' She said ignoring the Trickster behavior

'That is simple. Hehehe. Seeking someone is easy and the price of such magic is miniscule. But if you were so desperate to even summon me.....that mean the one you want to seek is someone that you can't seek. Seeking for someone that can't be sought. Now, such price would be steep.' Loki said and he chuckles again.

'Who do you want to seek? Now this is the most important question.' Loki asks, chuckling all the while.

'The Lord of the Underworld. The Prince of Darkness Azief.' Sofia said and there is some hint of regret in her eyes.

'Oooh. Him? Hmmm....he is a sovereign. Offending him....is not something I would like to do.'

'Do we have deal?' Sofia said, her voice was hard.

'Hmmm. Hehehehe. The price will be a steep one.'

'Tell me what you want!' she said

'The Bow' he said and then he chuckles.

'My bow?'

'Well, trying to locate a sovereign and not only a sovereign but Him, is not an easy task even for me, I would have to expend great power to find him.'

'People say you can travels to the realms of the sovereign? Why would this be hard?' Sofia said.

'And that I can. But if there is one realm that I have not travel, it would be his realm. Well, with name like the Underworld, one could see my hesitation of going there. Not I would go if I am extended an invitation. Hehehe'

'Can you do it?' Sofia asked.

Loki looks at the sky and then a smile is formed and then he said.

'I can. Now...' and saying this he flicked his finger and a floating paper appears in front of Sofia.

'Just sign this and we can both go our way.'

Clicking his finger a quill appears on Sofia hand.

'Just sign at the bottom and then we could conclude our business tonight. Well, this is not your first time right, so I trust you to know what to do. Hehehe'

Sofia come closer to the floating paper and Loki smiles is getting wider when suddenly his smile fell when he realizes a disturbance in the energy.

But instead of running away his smile looks more mischievous and is full with disdain.

'Hehehehe' he chuckles. Then he looked at Sofia with eyes that is full with dark thoughts and killing intent billowed out from him, black dark aura roils around him.

He stared at Sofia and it felt like her soul is almost enveloped in the darkest of energy, her soul almost suffocated itself with such malevolent aura.

Chuckling he said, voice laced with anger and indignation but his face was plaster with a smile that resembles madness.

'Ahh, you know, my dear, the only way to stop me is through magic. And all magic has a price. Hahaha'

Saying this he was suddenly trapped by a pillar of light crackling with power and imposing majestic presence.

Loki tries to escape by burrowing through the ground but the soil denied his access. Trying to fly outside the lightning strikes him down.

He laughed and chuckles when he realizes why he could not break this prison..

'Raymond. Oreki. Is that you two? Light magic? Seriously? Hehehehe. Trapping me? ' Then thunder boomed on the sky and then clad in lightning appear one of the Sovereign.

Oreki the Thunder God. From the soil under the tree, the earth cracked and from the hole a man formed from the soil and appear nearby the pillars of light.

Raymond the Earth shaker.

'You're trapping me? Trapping the Trickster? Deceiving me?' he said half crazed with craziness and his eyes was full of hatred.

'You have terrorized all the realms for decades. It is time that you are stopped.' Raymond said righteously. Loki snorted in disdain.

'Is this your work, Raymond? Did you ask the people in the World Government about this? I am after all also a Sovereign, Raymond. Or is this about the first contract she signs with me? I heard that you are to marry her. The Divine Archer and the Earth shaker. HEHEHE. Is that why? Fear I will have my deals? No one breaks a deal with me, Raymond. You should know. You once make a deal with me, remember? HEHEHE'

And the Trickster laughs again.

'Destroy her contract, Trickster.' Raymond insisted and the earth shakes along with his unstable emotions.

In the prison of earth and thunder, Loki smiles naughtily and then he laughed.

'Her firstborn child?' And there was a smile on his face.

'Is this about that?' he said nonchalantly

Sofia face darkens.

'You made a deal. And no one breaks a deal with me. I will get that baby. Imprisoning me will not change that fact. Hahahaha.'

On the outside Oreki frowned in dissatisfaction.

'Raymond. I have told you that this will not be easy. The trickster never breaks a deal.'

'He once has.' Sofia interjected.

Oreki look at Sofia with disdain. After all, he has tries to help not a Sovereign but a normal mortal.

He was a Sovereign and he had to expend this much effort to imprison the Trickster for her and not only that.

He has possibly offended the other Sovereign if they all know about this. To imprison a Sovereign would impact many things in the world.

'Sofia, the one who breaks that deal is the Lord of the Underworld. The Prince of Darkness is mysterious and has his way dealing with dark magic' Oreki said.

Then he turned to Raymond and said what is on his heart

'You made me offend the Trickster, Raymond. I agree to help you imprison him but that's all. My involvement ends here.' He declared

'Wise decision, Thunder God' the voice sounded from the prison.

Saying this word, thunder strikes where Oreki stood and he disappeared in the flash of lightning.

'What should we do?' Sofia asked to Raymond.

Raymond caresses her hair and he said that everything will be fine.

'I have a prison in the middle of the Great Ocean that could contain him until he decided to play ball with us.'

Then the soil around the prison enveloped the prison and then with a wave of Raymond hand, they disappeared from that place.

Then from the shadow, a rip in space is produced as one man clad in black, full with deathly aura appears.

Then looking at the surrounding he smiles bitterly and into the shadow he go again.

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IN AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION ON THE GREAT OCEANS

'Humm.humm.hummm.Humm' the sound of the humming from the jail is freaking out the guard and they do not dare check inside.

Loki sit in his cell and he hummed. He hummed like there is no tomorrow.

The island that he is in right now is heavily protected like a fortress and there is only a few people here.

Other than Sofia, Raymond ,Loki and the guards there is no other living beings here on this island.

Loki is gritting his teeth. It will take some more time to destroy this jail he tough inwardly.

None of his magic seems to work.

He throws another fireball to the jail but the jail seems to absorb anything he could throw.

'That Raymond knew that I'm weak in offensive power. He insults me by doing this.' He complained

He was about to throw another fireball when a voice cold as winter spoke in the darkness of the shadow.

'It would be useless, Trickster.'

'Who's there?' Loki was startled. With that voice alone, the undulation of energy around the cell is disturbed.

Then from the shadow appears a man 7 feet tall, with ten rings on his finger, five on each hand and two different colors of eyes.

His left eyes were blue like the sky and scarred while his right eyes are hazel and normal.

'It has been a long time since we have seen each other, Trickster.' The voice greeted Loki sounding like an old friend but Loki is not pleased seeing the man in front of him.

Its him he mused.

'You!' Loki exclaimed and he could not stoke the anger inside his heart. The only one who have broken a deal and did not pay the price.

'Yes, it's me.' The man in front of him nodded and then he continued.

'That is Eluvian stones. Your magic won't work on them.' Loki looks at the stone and finally realizes but he didn't want to admit it so he talks about other things.

'But yours will. Is that what you want to say?' So, he attacks him with words. Azief smiles.

He did not say anything. Instead he clicked his finger and a throne of bones appears out of nowhere floating in the air, giving off death aura.

Azief slowly walk to the throne and sit on the throne as the throne floated to approach the cell.

'What are you doing here? Gloating?' Loki looking at the thrones of bones approaching him, could feel dread in his heart so he put up a false front.

'Not really.' He said dismissively

'I am offering you your freedom.'

'In exchange for my soul? No.' Loki said. Loki heard all about those who enter the Devil Bargains.

'I heard all about your furies and your Hell Girl.'

'Aren't our practice of business is almost the same?'

'No.' Loki said.

'I offer them a deal that is equivalent to their request. You take their souls. Even now, I don't understand how you did what you did and what happens to those who sold their soul to you. But one thing I do understand. I would not be selling my soul to you.' He said adamantly.

Even if he is tortured, his soul is his soul. It is mine. And he will not give it to anyone else.

'The Trickster...afraid' and there is a trace of ridicule in Azief tone. He is challenging the Trickster

'I am afraid of what I don't understand. Of all the sovereign you are the most mysterious and your realm is the only realm I have never visited.'

Azief snorted

'I heard your bragging earlier.'

'You can enter my realm? No one enters my realms unless I want them to. Not even the famous trickster. You know as I do, that the only reason you have never enter my realms is because you can't. And that puzzles you.'

Loki face hardens and his loathing rises up again.

'Magic has a price.' Loki said like a statement

'I know' Azief nodded.

'No, you don't. You're the only one I have seen to not pay the price of magic. The strongest man in the world. I will not give you my soul no matter the favour so give up now.'

He said as he looks at Azief. Of all the sovereign it is well known that the only one that people referred as the strongest is either Raymond or Azief.

But not many people say his true name.

People always call him Lord of the Underworld or Prince of Darkness.

'You think the World Government will save you? They probably would. But not if they don't know you were apprehended. We are Sovereign. This is not merely a title. We are the one who transcend the limitations of level and broke the constraint of level 99. With one wave of our hand we could destroy a horde of monster whenever we feel like it. Even the Law of The World Government really doesn't apply to us since what use of Law if there is no one to enforce it against us? We are deterrence towards the horde of monster and the other planets that wish to do harm o Earth and at the same time we are a threat to the myriads of political power of the world. The WG as I like to call them tiptoe in front of us because the balance of power has always been in equilibrium. The Seven Sovereign. The World Government. The Free People. And the Revolutionary Army. It is fascinating though, that it takes two Sovereign to apprehend you. Smile a bit, trickster. I'm complimenting you. And I rarely compliments someone.'

Loki smile in glee. Come to think of it, it does take two sovereign to contain him which is the testament of how dangerous he really is.

Thinking about it, he feel a little proud of himself. But then it still didn't change the fact he is imprisoned.

'And about the matter of your soul?' And Azief chuckles.

'Soul as darkest as yours is no value to me. You have no love' and then closing his eyes, Azief said.

'Correction. You no longer have any love. It's tragic what happens to her.'

'You!' Loki knows that Azief the Prince of Darkness has some weird technique. One of them is to look through people past.

Some even said he could see the future.

'Well, you clearly are more interesting than I thought.' Azief said as he opens his eyes again and his eyes look like star, looking at the galaxy and for a moment there is silence between these two Sovereign.

'Then what is your price?' Loki asked.

'Her contract and the location of your staff.' Hearing this Loki face paled. He even wants his staff. Better to kill him right now!

'My staff! It's better to kill me right here right now.' He declared, his eyes looking at Azief with distrust.

He imagines this is the kind of eyes that peoples showed him when making a deal with him.

'5 years. That is all I need. Five years with me and I will release you'.

'I can wait this out.' Loki defiantly said

'Trying to break an Eluvian Stone? It is pointless. You know that better than me. Isn't that how you were imprisoned by the Tiger of Kai? Only Light magic will work on this stone. And we both know that you are not a fan of such magic.'

You did. You escape the Sovereign Prison of the World Government! You can do something with your dark magic. Why can't I?' he said defiantly

Azief chuckles

'Are you sure?' and a trace of smile formed in Azief mouth.

'Are you sure what I use is dark magic? Would you bet your life on it? Raymond will torture you, Loki. He will and he will not do it gently. I know him and I know you. The things you dislike the most is pain. You struggle to live until of course you became what you are.'

Loki snorted but he did not say anything to refuse, deny or accept.

He looks at the calm face of the prince of Darkness. Looking at him, sitting calmly in his floating thrones of bones that emit an unapproachable aura.

'How did you enter here?' He asks.

'My Dominion.' He simply said. Loki knows that each Sovereign has their own dominion. This is why Sovereigns could create their own realms.

For example, Oreki has a realm called the Land of Lightning where thunders boomed every seconds and lightning always showers the land.

But he also knows that no one really knows the type of Dominion that Azief has.

Loki then laughed. Then he sighed. Then he chuckles like a mad man. But then he sighed again.

In the end he has no other choice. He could not break the stone with his magic and he is afraid of pain. Then there is the matter of his other deals.

He uses the Invocation of Deals when making deals with people. And as such it binds him. And like always, magic always has price.

If he could not fulfill his end of the bargain, hundreds of loopholes would not save him from the Price.

'Fine' he finally surrendered.

'You want my staff. And the contract..'

'The first contract' Azief said making sure that Loki will not use any loophole regarding Sofia contract and Loki nodded dismally

'The first contract to be ripped apart. And in exchange you will whisk me away from this dungeon.'

'Indeed.' Azief replied calmly.

Loki clicked his fingers and a paper appeared out of thin air.

'Then sign the deal' Loki said smiling mischievously. Azief look coldly at Loki and the he waved his hand and the contract was burn with a black fire and instantly turns to ashes.

'You will swear it under my name' he said.

'What are you-' Loki was about to protest but Azief said coldly with a menacing aura.

'Swear it.'

Loki was reluctant. But he gives in.

'I swear it under the true name of the Prince of Darkness Azief.' And up in the sky, thunder boomed and black lightning roiled around the clouds like flood dragons ready to be unleashed.

Azief smiles and said.

'And so it will be' saying this word, the sky over the island turns calm again.

Then waving his hand the jail suddenly melted and Loki is a free man. Loki looks depressed. Not only did he not get a deal he even encounter the Prince.

'You will come to me when I summon you' Azief said.

'Bring me the contract and the staff at that time.'

Loki then asked

'You are not afraid I would run off and never come to see you again?' Hearing this Azief only smiles.

'You...invoke my name in an oath. You want to run off? Please do. Curses are not something to be trifled with, trickster.'

Loki looks at Azief with a newfound frustration. He may have the Invocation of Deals but it is clear that Azief comprehended more dark magic then he ever did.

It is said that the true reason why no one said his true name is because when his true name is invoked, he could see from the Underworld what is happening in the life of the people who invoke his name.

He could curse and could bless the people who invoke his name. This is the reason why no one dares speak his name...his true name openly.

'Fine!' Loki said stomping his feet and was about to teleport away when suddenly he asked.

'What is your fascination with the girl? I really don't understand' he said.

'Before you were sovereign, you and her was some kind of rival? You fought on the Mountains of Flowers, alerting the whole world of your famous battle. The wielder of Houyi Bow and the famous Lord Shadow. I was there during that time when you fought her. You won. Yet you didn't kill her. You fought her again the year after that. And you won again. Yet, you spare her life....yet again. Is there some history between you two? Maybe one of your conquests? Like Jean mother?'

Hearing Jean, Azief face flushed and then he said.

'For your information what happen that night was not of my own initiative. His mother seduces me.'

'What about Katarina then? Did she seduce you too?' Azief did not say anything on this matter.

'But Sofia? Who is she to you? Why even help her? She is not stronger than you. Did you know her....before?'

'Why are you so interested?' Azief ask

'People said and many believes that to defeat you, people should learn about your past...which, to many people remain a mystery. Those who can talk about your past are dead. Those that are still alive are too afraid to talk. But what fascinates me more than anything, is because of your insistance, your fascination with the girl.'

'Why?' Azief ask.

'You....know that she is one of the Loyalist of the World Government?'

'So?'

'So, you are not.'

'I am not their enemy' Azief said.

'Ah. But you are not their friends either. You help whichever one that suits you.'

'What's your points, trickster?'

'One day, I will find out about your fascination with her and I will get your weakness.'

Azief smiles

'Oh, that you will.'

Startled by this statement Loki puzzled asked.

'How do you know?'

'I could see the future' he speaks nonchalantly.

Loki face turns even grimmer.

'Hmph. It is wasting my time talking to you.' Saying this he disappears into a puff of smoke.

Azief was about to teleport himself away when he heard the sound of footsteps....no....energy coming towards him.

But he did not run. Instead he waited.

Then in a few seconds a woman appears in front of him.

'It's you. It's truly you.' Her voice was trembling and she looks at Azief like an old friend.

'Where is Ray?' he asked, still standing majestically on his throne of bones which invites fear to anyone who sees it.

'Taking care of things.' She said her voice quiver and tremble. There is this silence between them.

Azief did not say anything.

'You will get married.'

'With the man you deserve.' He added.

'You could have been that man' she said, and there is tears pooling in her eyes. There is regret, there is longing in that eyes.

Azief closes his eyes and he thinks to that moment she has with him and all the mistakes and the things they have endured and experience together and he choked up his word.

'You should have followed me back then. You should have ran after me. Take me back. Take me back to you.'

Azief open his eyes and said.

'You said you needed space. You wanted to think.'

She sighed.

'Not forever.' Then they look at each other, and both of their lips got tongue tied and all the things they couldn't said before, remains unsaid.

Azief then said

'Your problem with the Trickster is resolved' he said.

Azief then claw the air with his hand and a portal was ripped open from the air.

'You're going? Returning to the Underworld?'

'Why would people always say that it was the Underworld?' Azief chuckles a bit. Looking at Sofia he said.

'Don't ever lose that smile. I hope he could protect that smile. Because I can't.'

Saying this words of parting, his thrones of bones enter the portal and before Sofia could say anything else, he disappeared.

Sofia looking at the empty cell and the area where Azief has disappeared to and she said.

'You....could have waited. You could have waited for me...to catch up to you. You could have asked me.'

Then saying this to the wind, she walked away from the cells...preparing for her wedding.

'Loki! Loki!' then Loki opens his eyes.

'Awake?' he could see a woman with white robe in front of him and he chuckles to himself. Memories.

That is all that is left. Memories of once upon a future.

'Sina? Where is Azief and Sofia?' This is the first question he asked in his delirious state.

'Still reorganizing their skill.'

'Oh, that's good.'

He said and not far away from him, he could hear the sound of talking and as he look at the open sky, he smiles as he wished for a better tomorrow and he hoped that he could change not only his fate but the fates of the people he cared for.

[Chapter 49: A new step to the future](#)

The fire in the cave is brighter and warm for the cold dark night. Sina is sitting on the comforter and began lying down while reading some book.

Sometimes she whistles in glee. She has fulfilled her vengeance, as she remembers the myriad ways she use to torture those two killers that killed her friends.

Blood for blood.

On her side is a newly brewed coffee made by Azief. The aroma is even more enticing than ever. Of all his life skill coffee making rises the fastest.

On the other hand Sofia are on another tunnel of the cave looking at their result of robbing the stronghold.

Loki on the other hand is closing his eyes and lying down on his comforter.

Azief wanted the resources of the stronghold and also wanted to teach a lesson to all the people inside the stronghold.

There is no one that could help you if you do not want to change. But mostly his reason is because he needed more power.

That's it. And since the government robbed the people, he robbed the government. He would even accept being robbed by other people in this new world....if he was weaker.

He could not do nothing else. If he was weak he would have been forced to enter the stronghold.

But since he was strong the people of the stronghold treats him with respect. Power is not everything.

True....but it is something to have power.

It makes life easier...and livable. Living as a coward can work. Mostly it work in a world of before.

Because cowards....live. Cowards survive. But this new world plays by a different rules. If you are a coward...you'll die.

You will not survive.

You will be trampled to death by people who are ruthless and stronger than you. Having power does not mean you are evil.

It depends on what you use the power for.

And Azief is intending to use the power for good. Good for him and Sofia. If that is not a noble intention Azief don't know what would constitute a noble intention.

He is not some savior or a messiah figure, to save everyone that he meets. But those he has promised to protect, he would try his damndest to do it.

Why? Because a man could not fight the world alone, could not survive alone despite what movies or books try to tell you, being a lone wolf leads you dying alone.

It looks cool. It feels cool being the lone wolf, but it only decreases your chance of surviving. The caveman survives because they move in group.

He is not saying that people in that group didn't die, but in the end some of them survive. Numbers matters.

The stronghold has a warehouse full of treasures taken from the people and the people were meek as a sheep, letting themselves fooled by the promise of security.

If by robbing them he could get profit and give them a wakeup call, then that's killing two birds with one stone.

Come to think of it, I'm a pretty nice guy he thought inwardly. If Hatta and Hamad could hear his thought, they would surely slap their own faces.

He is a nice guy? Robbing a stronghold of all their riches and he is the good guy? When did logic turns into nonsense?

Loki was busy cataloguing their loot before he went for a nap time and then Loki gives the record of the loot to Azief.

Azief and Sofia both check the result. Azief was grinning from ear to ear while Sofia was dumbfounded.

Gold. 60 thousand. Pillar forming pills 45. Skill Points Pill.127.EXP Pills. 315.

'We struck gold!' Sofia said. Azief could not stop smiling. He rarely smiles but seeing the numbers he could even revert back to his character.

Then he thinks again about how this was achieved. This Loki is probably the most useful person in the world.

He could turn invisible, undetected by anything, could transform his face and has a book that list earth shaking weapons.

Having him alone is equal to having an army. If he is my enemy I would shudder to think the measures I have to use to protect myself.

It's like having a spy that would never fail and a manual to nuclear weapons

'I will distribute these loots? Any objection?' Azief declared then he looks around

'No objection.' Sofia also agrees.

'The pillar forming pills will be distributed as follows. 15 to me 15 to Sofia 15 to Loki. Skill Points pill will be divided as follows. 41 for me, 41 for Sofia 45 for Loki.'

Loki was already getting up at this point when he was being woken up by Sina and Loki was about to say something but Azief gesture for him not to speak so he stays his tongue.

'For the EXP pill it will be divided 50 each.'

'Is everyone satisfied?' Sofia and Loki nodded.

'Then let us all improve our power for this moment. I will be in my tunnel if anyone needs anything' Sofia nodded and disappear.

Loki was about to go when Azief said

'Wait!'

'Yes?'

'You will clean up the bodies?'

'Of course. Hehehe' he chuckles a bit

Then before he could go Azief ask again.

'Is that how you got Sina loyalty? By getting her, her revenge? I've seen what is done towards them. It was not pretty. Sofia almost puked and that saying something.'

Loki then breaks into a smile.

'A deal is a deal. I made a deal with her. And I always fulfill my deals. The deal was, if I get her those two people, she will join me in my endeavor.'

'And you use my plans to not only catch the two people I sense in the woods but also to fulfill your deal? That is pretty cunning. Almost like a trickster.' Hearing this Loki smiles and he repeated back the words of Azief, in a whisper.

'Irony abounds when you know the future.' That is what Azief once said to him a long time from now.

Azief did not hear it. But Loki then explains.

'You said to me, to bring those two people to the cave. I ask you why? You reply, you want to know the true reason they kill the people in that field. I agreed with that course of action.'

'But you didn't-' Azief was about to protest but Loki quickly cut off his words.

'But I did. You said you wanted to know the true reason they kill people in that field right? You didn't say anything about needing them alive.'

And Loki smiles with a smile that is full of mischief.

Azief smiles.

'So, technicality?'

Loki just smiles.

'You did just say, I'm a trickster.' He said.

'It's not my fault you were not specific.' Loki added

'So, you brought them here, and serve them on a silver platter to Sina so that she would owe you. But for what reason?'

'I tell you already didn't I? That we need-

'I don't believe that, Loki. There is some personal stakes at play here. This is not about some Invasion that is going to happen or about humanity no matter how much you want me to believe that.'

'How do you know?' He said and Loki said this with a mocking tone

'I see it in your eyes.'

'What do you see?'

And Azief come closer as he stares at those blue eyes of Loki and he said with a smirk

'Sorrow. Like an eye of a man who has live for too long and experienced so much, that he is already tired.'

'Hmph' Loki scoffed.

'Mind games. And Cryptic as ever' and then he almost closes his own mouth.

'As ever?' Azief heard that and the choice of words puzzles him but he chalks it up to confusion.

'Is there nothing else?'

Azief closes his eyes and then opening it back he said

'No. We're done. Meet you in the morning.' Saying this Loki disappears to another tunnel, leaving Azief with his pills.

NAME LORD SHADOW GENDER MALE

LEVEL 39 CLASS SHADOW LORD

RACE NOVUS SAPIEN FAME 1100

CURRENCY

51574 GOLD

0 SILVER

0 COPPER

SKILL POINTS 0 PILLARS 10

PILLARS

SUPREME PILLAR OF STRENGTH

ARTISAN PILLAR OF AGILITY

GRAND MASTER PILLAR OF STAMINA

APPRENTICE PILLARS OF ENDURANCE

PILLARS OF SPIRIT

PILLARS OF STEALTH

GRAND MASTER PILLAR OF DARKNESS

APPRENTICE PILLAR OF HEALTH

PILLARS OF WATER

PILLARS OF SHADOW

PILLARS OF FEAR

NORMAL SKILL

BODY FORTIFICATION[01]

PRECISION [01]

PERCEPTION [01]

DIVINE SENSE [05]

FEAR AURA [04]

EYE OF NIGHT [01]

MINOR TELEKINESIS [01]

WATER MANIPULATION [01]

BEAST TAMER [02]

HEAL [01]

SLASHING WIND [01]

ENERGY FIST [01]

IRONFLESH [01]

CLASS SKILLS

SHADOW CLONES LEVEL [06]

SHADOW IMITATION LEVEL [05]

SHADOW BINDING LEVEL [05]

SHADOW MANIPULATION HIGH TIER LEVEL [20]

SHADOW HASTE LEVEL [10]

SHADOW STEP LEVEL [01]

SUMMON WRAITHS LEVEL [01]

SHADOW ESCAPE LEVEL [01]

SHADOW PRISON LEVEL [10]

INHERENT SKILL SKILL LEVEL

SHADOW TELEPORTATION 01

UNIQUE SKILL SKILL LEVEL

SCALE BODY TECHNIQUE –

RACE SKILLS

[LEVEL REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[RACE SUPERIORITY UNLOCKED]

LIFE SKILLS

NOVICE SWIMMING

NOVICE UNDERWATER BREATHING

NOVICE DIVING
NOVICE HERBALISM
APPRENTICE COOKING
NOVICE THROWER
NOVICE DRAWING SWORD
NOVICE BLACKSMITHING
EXPERT SPEED READING
NOVICE ATHLETICS
NOVICE ROWING
EXPERT COFFEE MAKING
NOVICE RIDING
NOVICE CRAFTING
NOVICE SCULPTURING
NOVICE FARMING
NOVICE GUITAR PLAYING
NOVICE ARCHERY
NOVICE RIDING ARCHERY
APPRENTICE TRACKING
NOVICE WOUND TREATMENT
NOVICE BANDAGING
NOVICE FIRST AID TREATMENT
APPRENTICE PERSUASION
NOVICE BARGAINING
NOVICE TRADE
NOVICE RAFT BUILDING
NOVICE SHIP BUILDING
NOVICE HOUSE BUILDING
APPRENTICE TENT BUILDING
EXPERT POISON MAKER

NOVICE PILL MAKING

ITEMS

PARADISE LOST

GUITAR

A LARGE WOOD

AN MP3 PLAYER

BATTERY

2 KILOGRAM OF BEEF

HARRY POTTER COLLECTION

PERCY JACKSON AND THE OLYMPIAN

HOW TO SURVIVE IN AN APOCALYPTIC WORLD

SURVIVING THE WILDERNESS FOR DUMMIES

A SONG OF ICE AND FIRE COLLECTION

A 30 YEARS OLD BORDEAUX WINE

GOLDEN DART POISON

CONE SNAIL STING

BLUE RINGED OCTOPUS POISON

DOMAINE DE LA ROMANEE-CONTI ROMANEE

EQUIPPED ITEMS

BAG OF HOLDING

BAG OF LARGE HOLDING

PILLS

PILL OF EXPLOSION,

PILL OF HASTE

RINGS

STORAGE RING

RING OF MINIMAL STRENGTH.

RING OF MINIMAL STRENGTH.

RING OF DARK SPIRIT.

RING OF SPEED

SHADOW LORD ITEMS

HOOD OF SHADOW LORD

VAMBRACES OF SHADOW LORD

CLOTHES OF SHADOW LORD

TROUSER OF SHADOW LORD

SHADOW LORD BOOTS

BLACK SASH

BLACK GLOVES

WEAPONS

HIDDEN BLADE OF SHADOW LORD

DARK SWORD OF SOULS

This is the current status of Azief. Looking at it he is satisfied especially his high tier level skill.

SHADOW MANIPULATION HIGH TIER LEVEL 20

ENABLE THE USER TO USE TO SHAPE THE SHADOWS, TO ASSIST THE USER BY GATHERING THINGS AND CAN USE THE SHADOWS TO INTERACT WITH THE SHADOWS SURROUNDING. COULD MANIPULATE THE SHADOWS TO GO OUTSIDE AS THE USERS EYE. COULD SEPARATE THE USER SHADOW AND CAN GIVE THEM AN ORDER. LAST FOR AN HOUR. THE SHADOW ACTS AS A SECOND LIFE.

This is one of the skills he really wanted to manipulate. To act a second life and could also act as his second eye.

In darkness, his shadow would pretty much be undetected. And since it didn't emits any aura, his shadows could also be used as a reconnaissance tool.

But Azief is not done.

He wanted to break that barrier finally. The barrier of level 40. Loki had said to him that it is best to break to level 40 when he has ten pillars and have one of those pillars has supreme pillars.

He has supreme pillars of strength and that gives him the strength that could destroy the wooden stronghold like he is the waves that envelopes sand castles.

Loki warned that when reaching level 40 the status windows would change in a way that is not really familiar and the pillars will no longer exist.

Bringing some pills from his bag of holdings he stared at it. 50exp pills is enough for him to break through the next level since he is already feeling he is in a verge of leveling up.

But then he bring out a seven colored pills that was made by Sina. The ingredients includes the skill book.

Sina made a lot or him, Loki and Sofia.

Azief looks at the direction of Sina and shakes his head. Sina is an Op cheat character.

Though not for herself but for others. She could create pills that could turns even the weakest person to a strong person but yet she could not use it for herself.

She is the most OP support character Azief has ever hand the pleasure of encountering.

The seven coloured pills are called the Condensing Pillars Rainbow Pills. Loki said that when leveling to level 40, the pillars will condense and melded into a spherical orb and the quality of the orb depends on its color.

White, grey, red, brown, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, violet and golden violet.

Each color represents the quality and innate power that one would have. The strongest is the golden violet orb that would unconditionally oppress every single pillar and even orbs.

The orbs will also contain the power of all the pillars.

The reason why it needs a supreme pillar is to make sure the condensing is stabilized after the leveling.

There is also another pill that was given to him which is the Eleven Colors Pills that is able to give an essence of every colours to the orbs and Stabilizing Condensing Pills.

And another golden pills that belongs to Loki. Loki said this one he found in an ancient ruin in Norway and decided to give it to him to make sure that he would condense the pillars to one of the top tier orbs.

Azief look again at Sina and sighed.

And then he looked at Loki. Loki is really is his lucky person. First, he managed to rob the stronghold, now he brought this useful person to his side.

Having Sina it's like he has the perfect teams. Long range Sofia. Espionage and surveillance, Loki. He takes the role of the tanker. Sina is the ultimate support character.

Then sitting on the ground he then put all the 50 EXP pills inside his mouth and crunch it like he is eating cereal.

Then suddenly a notification sounded out in front of him

[UNLOCKED EXPLOSIVE SECTION IN THE WORLD ORB SHOP]

[UNLOCKED EXCHANGE FAME POINTS WITH THE EXCHANGE CENTER IN THE WORLD ORB SHOP]

[PILLAR REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[BLOCKING SENSES UNLOCKED]

[UNLOCKED ADVANCED HUMAN RACE]

[MAGIC STRANDS UNLOCKED]

[UNLOCKED ATTRIBUTE]

DEATH

DARKNESS

TIME

VOID

SINCE YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO CONDENSE YOUR PILLARS YOU ARE AWARDED WITH 1000 POINTS OF FAME

AWARDED TRIPLE EXPERIENCE FOR THE DURATION OF ONE WEEK.

INCREASED CHANCES FOR MONSTER TO DROP SKILL BOOK FOR ONE WEEK

INCREASED CHANCES FOR MONSTERS TO DROP LOOT FOR ONE WEEK

THE SHADOW LORD ITEM AS IT IS A UNIQUE CLASS ITEMS WILL NOW ENGAGE IN FUSION WITH THE OWNER WILL. ABILITIES NOW INCLUDE APPEARING AT WILL AND GROW TOGETHER WITH THE OWNER STRENGTH.

Then as this was explained Azief could see in his status windows that his items now disappear from the windows and he could feel that he gain full control of all the shadow lord items.

He could also feel that the power of the items complemented him while he strengthens the items.

Then another notification sounded out.

[THE PILLARS WILL BEGIN CONDESING NOW. WILL YOU REPRESS THE EVOLUTION?]

And Azief answered No in his mind and then he was there again, in his consciousness, looking at his 10 pillars each one with a different height.

He was looking at his Supreme Pillar of strength.

Then as he looked at it, the pillars first cracked. Then slowly it become more cracked and then the sound of rumbling could be heard

A six storied high pillar of strength then melted under the pressure of Azief leveling up. As it melted it become a puddle of liquid, a vast amount of liquid that floats in the air and then his consciousness morphs into a desert.

In this sandy desert with no water the liquid slowly descend from the sky and occupied an area and a lake was formed because of the amount of liquid after the pillars melted.

Looking up Azief could see pillars in the sky but then he feels rain. This rain is actually his pillars melted and turns into the same kind of liquid like his supreme pillar of strength.

Then his agility pillars, then stamina, then endurance then all of his pillars melted.

The rains become harder and the area around the dry desert becomes damp and there is a sign of life that is about to erupt out from the sands.

The rain lasted for hours and then when it stopped raining, the liquid moves by itself to the lake.

They all combined with the water in the lake until it became a huge lake, a lake with colors like rainbow, shining and glowing.

Then with the will of his mind, the lake began to evaporate and slowly it rises up in the air and began condensing itself to an orb in the air.

First the orb was white, pure like snow. Slowly it becomes grey as it rotated faster and wind whipping his face.

He is in his own consciousness watching all of this happens.

To him it has been hours since he saw his pillars melting, experiencing rain in his desert consciousness and then looking at the lake condensing in the air, but on the outside world, it has not even been one seconds since he closes his eyes.

The Supreme Pillars that Azief has is stabilizing the colours as the grey become more and more prominent until the orb rotates again this time with greater rotation power and the orb slowly turning red.

Malevolent pressure intimidates Azief whole being as he felt that his mind is being taxed.

Then he was assailed with the images of death and gore, he could see countless slaughtering of zombies and he could feel killing intent that roils and bubbles inside him like a boiling pot that is about to explode.

All of these images were his memories when he killed the zombies and monster and it was all condensed in the orbs, all these negative emotions.

He could feel fear. Suffering. Uncertainty. Darkness. Despair...but it was the pain that overwhelms him.

All that pain, and suffering he kept inside exploded out and was condensed in the orb. He screamed inside his mind while holding his head.

Gritting his teeth, his vein on his head almost exploded...but he didn't want to stop here.

Is this his limit? Red orb?

'No!!' He yelled defiantly. He could go higher! He could push more of his limit. On the outside world his mouth was bleeding because the intense pressure he exerted gritting his teeth.

On the outside world, he was bleeding, sweating, trembling and he then swallowed the Stabilizing Condensing Pills and he could feel his mind at ease, as slowly the images began to dissipate and his breathing relaxed as the orb once again rotated and the colours of the orb turns into brown and Azief could feel that connection with the energy deep under the earth as the brown colored signify his connection with the earth elements.

The desert then sprouted some plants on the ground.

Then pushing himself again, the orb rotates again this time the orb is the size of football.

From brown it turned into orange and the pressure enveloping him becomes heavier as he could feel like his mind is being assailed by some invisible force.

He could feel his connection with the energy of the earth strengthened and then he quickly swallowed Condensing Pillars Rainbows Pill since he couldn't endure it any longer.

Without warning the orb suddenly turned its colour yellow and it was like his body becomes strengthened.

On the outside world his body glowed with yellow aura as the cave was being illuminated with the light coming out of his body.

Loki looking at this phenomenon smiles.

The fact that Sina OP cheats skills is one thing that he always knows in the future. Looking at Sina, he was thankful that she is on their side this time instead of against them.

In the future, she was the ultimate weapon of the World Government.

If not for the reason that he was a Sovereign in the future, he would have to admit that having her as enemies is a surefire way to live a short life.

She might not be able to kill you but she could create an army of high leveler to chase you around the world.

Before he became a Sovereign, Loki has always stay out any business regarding the Genius Alchemist Sina.

Thinking about it, Azief once predicted that he would one day join hands with Sina. At the time he heard that he laughs.

Who would have thought? Then he focused his eyes back at Azief.

In Azief consciousness, the orbs started turning green as Azief slowly feels the connection with nature, feeling the calming energy, the soothing aura washes over him like the spring breeze.

The plants multiplied in the desert. The orb rotates again.

Slowly, it turns blue. This time the Orb started rotating slowly and slowly as it began to show indication that it will stop.

But.....Azief forces himself again and this time in the real world, his bone was broken from the inside like some invincible force is pressuring him and he coughed up blood but he did not stop.

This is the critical point!

He has already eaten the Condensing pillars Rainbow Pill which elevated his orb to one color grade and now he then put the Eleven Colors pills as all eleven colours liquid shot out to the orb and stabilizes itself and give him that needed boost to push one more time.

His orb suddenly turned cyan and then blue as he felt the element of water inside him, feeling like he could the majestic power of the ocean.

In the desert suddenly water sprung out deep from the desert and as it sprung out, every droplet of water created plants and the soil hardens as grass suddenly grow with accelerated speed.

The dry desert slowly turning into a plain of green grass as rivers was formed and lake pooling up.

Azief could feel his vitality increasing at a fast rate; he could feel the majesties of life. His body once again undergoes another transformation.

He did not notice it, and others in the cave didn't notice it either but when he reached cyan color grade orb inside his consciousness, his body emitted the oppression of Laws of the Elements.

While other could not sense it, the beast nearby sense it.

Loki senses it.

And he smirked.

In the future, the Prince once told him that the first time he condensed his pillars he reached the brown color grade and even that makes him powerful enough to reign supreme in Malaysia.

But comparing him to Oreki who reaches blue grade or Katarina which reaches violet, he was nothing and gets oppressed in the World Government first meeting. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Loki however has another plan for Azief future.

He needs to be stronger and then as he thought of this he looks at Sofia and smiles bitter smiles.

Will the prophecy still stands even after I did this? Looking at Sofia and Azief, he felt like he is looking at a story he already knows.

Azief on the other hand, in his consciousness felt the pressure again, this time more powerful than before and the wild winds before that accompany the orb each time it rotates to change colours now turns into a storm as the lake has completed dried up and the orb is now as huge, three times of that of basketball ball.

The green plains are now assailed by typhoon and storms, and the clouds in his consciousness began producing lightning and thunder, booming and attacking the green plains.

Slowly as it rotates it becomes as big as a cannon ball, with cyan color and then as Azief endures the whipping winds that are bombarding his consciousness, he pushes again his limits.

The orb turns violet and the moment it turns violet Azief could feel the elements of fire, as he feels braver, stronger and impulsiveness awakened inside him.

The plains suddenly spurted fire from the ground, fires that reaches the clouds, heat that melt irons and it was like the plains turns into a sea of fire with all the grass and plants and trees, were burn to ashes.

The beast nearby the caves all make themselves scarce as the clouds in the sky of the real world booms thunder.

In the depth of the Mariana Trench, an orb shines a bit.....the orb was filled with runic markings and emits an aura of ancientness and of forbidden power

The World Orb senses the birth of the Violet grade orb. Loki smiles again. He could hear the thunder but he did not come to the past to make Azief one short of perfection.

The golden pill he gave Azief is actually the Golden Violet Forming Pill.

The reason why Katarina has violet grade orb is because her pillars of ice was maxed to the maximum making her advancement to level 40 become incredibly strong.

When Katarina reaches level 40 her Violet grade orb has suppressed very threat to her life and she was practically invincible in the unforgiving coldness of Russia.

Azief has the advantage of numbers of pillars and the fact that he almost upgraded all of his pillars

Combined that with a supreme pillar Loki was confident that Azief could pass the barrier to yellow or green and with the pills that Sina concocted he could stabilize his energy and also push him to the Violet grade orb.

But the Golden Violet Forming pill has only 5.

One in Norway which he got because of the help of the Book. One in India guarded by six handed blue monster.

One in Grand Canyon at USA inside a cave filled with slithering giant rattlesnakes. One in England under River Thames.

One in China under the Li River. It can only be used after a person reaches violet grade orb rank.

It's use? To propel directly one grade to the ultimate orb, golden violet where the five elements laws can be felt and energies of the universes and magic could be felt.

When Azief saw that the orb began halting its rotation, he quickly shoves the golden pill inside his mouth, not knowing what he started in motions.

Golden Violet orb was finally born on earth!

Endowed with the power of the world orb as Azief entire soul begins its resonance with the world orb.

All of the powers and abilities on earth right now originate from the world orb and Azief has managed to sense a bit of the Orb powers and that already is enough to give him earth shaking power.

Now as the orb is formed inside his consciousness, he resonates with the World Orb.

The clouds suddenly turn darker, as booming thunders filled the skies and lightning strikes the land near the caves, the sound startled Sofia and Sina.

In the stronghold the people who have returned to their home with despair in their hearts after being robbed was awakened again as the sound of thunders breaks any mood to sleep, some rushed out from their house and looks at the sky.

It was like the sky is angry at something.

What they could not see is that energy is pulsating at one points, endowing the energy of the world into one person in a cave far from the stronghold, the energy was volatile and chaotic and then absorb by the person, unconsciously.

With no rain or wind, the clouds keep producing thunders and the sound of the thunder keep booming, lightning fill the dark nights.

Children find their parents and hugged them tight; the orphans looks at the sky with fears, the Companies of the stronghold could not help but feeling fear creeping inside their hearts.

A sense of fear arose inside the hearts of these people. Uneasiness and uncertainty begin taking hold.

Hamad and Hatta who did not yet form Pillars could felt something in their hearts.

When Azief manages to form a Golden Violet core, it was like even in the people of the stronghold could sense it and Hatta and Hamad who was the strongest in the stronghold could feel like their soul trembles and that they are being suppressed by an invincible power.

Imagine the distance between the stronghold and the caves and yet Hamad and Hatta could still feel it.

This is the oppression of Universal Laws, undeterred by distance, and can be sensed by other who cultivated Universal Law.

For one who does not train in their Laws all they could feel is oppression and fear like Hatta and Hamad.

The one who takes the brunt of this pressure was the people in the caves. Sina was kneeling on the floor and is being supported by Loki who is trembling on his knees.

Sweats filled her back as she looks at the sitting Azief with eyes of fear.

She could feel like her energy in chaos and like she is now kneeling in front of a giant. Because that is how she sees Azief in her minds right now.

His figures in her mind right now shows her that Azief is a gigantic Titan, sitting, his head reaches the clouds and Sina believes that if only Azief release his breath she would then be blown away like dust.

This is the oppression of Advanced Human towards people who have not yet formed their pillars.

The reason why Sina is seeing this is because her energy inside her body, the energy she gathers from monster is now in chaos like turbulent waves being rocked by a great storm.

Sofia on the other hand was trembling as she slowly succumbs to the pressure and kneels in the hard ground, like a knight in front of a King.

She could not even get up even though she has already formed her pillars. Sweats filled her face and every moves was taxing to her body.

The caves itself slowly caving in because of the pressure.

This Golden Violet orb is the pinnacle grade of existence for Orb Condensing Stage. Even though he would level up later to reach level 50 the orb will stay until level 60.

That is because level 50 did not change anything other than unlocking some features and breakthrough to the Energy Disperse Stage.

With the Golden violet grade orb in Azief soul, he can exert crushing pressure on all the other type orb grade and deadly pressure to pillars forming stage.

If he meets an Energy Gathering Stage person, with one word he could intimidate and create unreasonable fear inside that person mind.

If he wills it, with one word he is able to kill if he directed his pressure onto a Energy Gathering Stage person.

When Energy Gathering Stage person becomes a Pillar Formation stage, their stats is condensed into the pillars with the runic marking of the World Orb, condensing their stats to perform to the maximum of their abilities.

This is the accumulation of the Body Refining Stage period where stats is collected and gathered.

Right now, Azief is no longer a Pillar Formation high level expert but an Orb Condensing Stage with Golden Violet core.

Usually as long as you tries to upgrade the color of grade before level 50 you could reach at least until the violet level if there is no complication.

That is because after this, you could not repress the evolution again unless by using some special means.

But Azief has already reached the pinnacle with the Golden Violet Forming pills that he got from Loki.

Of course, Loki did not tell Azief what that pill really is. It only has five and the other four is for him, Sofia, Wang Jian and Will.

Sina is excluded because she would take too much time to reach Orb Condensing Stage.

The thing about Sina is that her pill concocting level is a cheat but she herself could not eat her own pills.

Even if she ate it, it will have no effect on her.

So, this makes her the most perfect support character but also make her something that resembles a king in chess.

The others need to protect her.

Everything has its price even such ungodly skill of Sina. By allowing her to create miracles pills, her stats that relates to fighting, defending all in the lower tier.

Even now, she did not yet reach Pillar Forming stage. Even then, this does not mena they could eat the Golden Violet core. They first have to reach Violet core before eating the Golden Violet pill or you really would be eating the pill in vain.

This is why he needs Sina. Because she is the only one who could make miracle pills like, Rainbow Orb Pills, Stabilizing Orb Pills, Eleven Colors Essence pill and many more pills related to orb condensing.

Give her the ingredients and she could make it. But it is unfortunate that her leveling speed is slow.

Loki knows the standard of power. In the future, the World Government has already separated every ten level.

First the Energy Gathering stage. This is level one to ten. Level eleven to twenty nine is called the Body Refining stage.

This is the only exception of the ten level, one stage theory.

Thirty to thirty nine is called the pillar forming stage and forty to fifty is called the Orb Condensing Stage.

Loki, Sofia and Sina is enduring waiting for Azief to finish his transformation.

Azief is now experiencing a surge of energy entering him like he was being nourished by the elements.

For a moment Azief could feel the earth. Feel the life inside it, beneath it, on top of it, feeling all these lives and things living.

He could feel the ocean, feeling its regal power, its unceasing motions. He could feel the heat of fire in the deepest part of the earth core.

He could feel the metal underneath the ocean sea bed, feeling the magnetic force on the earth core, grasping at that energy, and Azief understood that this is the elements.

He could feel all of it.

In Chinese belief there is one such thought that is called Wu Xing. The five elements. Wood, Water, Fire, metal, Earth.

They were wrong.

There are so many elements on earth, energy that is calm and serene, and energy that is chaotic and volatile.

Elements that words have no way explaining.

He could feel it all for that one moment as the golden violet orb establishes itself inside his consciousness and the burning plains turn to the charred black soil and then a wind blows as the plants grew again, grasses spread out onto the charred black soils and life blooms again.

And the Golden Violet orb flew into the sky and became the Sun that gives life.

In his consciousness, there is a wide plain, green grass, tall and healthy, as far as the eyes could see, with flowers blooming on some part of the plain, and rivers flowed with clear water.

There, in his consciousness exist all the elements. In the distance there is a mountain. Azief could feel that the mountain is a volcanic mountain.

He could sense the heat inside it, waiting to erupt.

Farther away from that is a sea. Serene and calm, the waves lapped the shores.

On the middle of the sea was the breezy wind. All the elements were present.

The golden Violet orb contains all the elements, perfection of the Orb and then his consciousness finally achieved equilibrium with this newfound power that Azief has achieved.

It has been three minutes on the outside world, three minutes of thunders and lightning, three minutes of crushing pressure exerted on the people in the cave, three minutes of fear inside the hearts of the people in the stronghold and three minutes of times for some ancient creature in the farthest region of the world to take notice of these occurrence.

Without the golden Violet forming pills no one could achieve golden violet orb.

Even in Loki future the highest recorded orb grade was Katarina which reaches violet grade orb.

The golden violet forming pills was discovered when many of the important people already passed the Orb Condensing Stage and it was found by Odin in Norway which started the hunt for it during that time.

The hunt is for helping the younger generation of levelers since most of the people who survive the first wave already reach Energy Disperse Stage.

It takes another 1 year to properly asses its use. At the time, Loki was not yet a sovereign but Lord Shadow was already an Energy Disperse Stage expert.

Meanwhile, a dragon in the depths of an avalanche on Mount Everest opens one of its eyes.

Its body was white and its eyes were blue.

For a while its eyes was open then its closes its eyes again and with one breath the temperature becomes a hundred Celsius colder, reaching the highest recorded negative level zero.

This is what people calls Absolute zero the phenomenon where that motion of particles that constitutes heat would be minimal.

Some beast that was in hibernation opened their eyes for a while before closing them back, as they senses the power of the elements.

The World Orb on the deepest level of the sea glowed for a moment and the sea creature 500 kilometers suddenly mutated becoming stronger and powerful.

Thunder boomed in the distance as oppressive power fills the cave and everyone including Loki could feel their pillars shakes and almost cracked just bearing the pressure of the golden violet orb.

Loki never sees anyone with a golden violet orb before.

He never had a golden violet orb before because he took shortcut and manages to become one of the Sovereigns.

But this is not enough! he said in his mind. But....and he smiles as he thought It's a start.

And then Azief opens his eyes and there in his eyes was power. Oppressive, majestic and overbearing.

His whole existence radiated power and sharp aura.

And then as he opens his eyes, he smile with satisfaction and said

‘This is good stuff’ and he smirked.

[Chapter 50: How time flies](#)

The sound of the waves. The smell of the ocean. The smooth sand.

Sofia is sitting on the beach, on this night that evokes the feeling of loneliness, looking at the sea in front of her.

She was thinking about a lot of things. Her mother who worked hard for her. Her father....who is no longer gentle.

Then she looks again at the sea and release a sigh fill with the feeling of frustration...welling up inside her heart, thinking about the matters of the heart.

She looks at the sea through the slit on her mask that covered her face except her beautiful eyes and her lips.

Sofia right now is wearing the mask from the previous play.

Her school did a trip to Terengganu. It has islands and beaches and the windy wind. It was a beautiful place....but tonight for some reason she is spending the night alone, without her boyfriend.

This place is like the textbook place for having a date but unlike dramas or TV series, her boyfriend is nowhere to be found.

On this night...all alone....on this night that makes her miss her mom.....on this night where she feels she is...weak.

Tonight, she just finishes playing a play with her classmates.

Many of the other classes also participate in the trip and all lives in a different chalet. Three days and two night trip sponsored by the school after the midterm exams.

Sofia wanted to use this trip to forget about her problem at home. But who thought that when she came here.....she got into a big fight with her boyfriend Hasrul, leaving her alone looking at the sea.

Thinking about Hasrul she felt...messy.

They have been a couple since they were Form one. They know each other since they were elementary school.

But their status is highly different.

She came from a poor background. The only talent she has is archery and in the modern world that does not help at all.

In the beginning, without a care in the world they would go anywhere. Resting under the tree after a frustrating day, linking arms walking around the city on their date.

Sometimes they take photos and lock their memories in there, and calling each other when they both could not sleep.

Remembering those days, Sofia shed a tear. She was 15 years old now.

Her dreams became his future. His dreams become hers. But as time passed, they grow distant.

As their status and other things that once didn't matter, become important now.

She also becomes a bit more beautiful and she has many friends. But even so, her tears alone in her bedroom....is becoming more numerous.

Fighting each other all the time, suspicious of each other.

It was the same but they both have changed. Thinking of this the wind blows her long hair and she released a sigh.

He can't leave her and she can't say good bye. But they both no longer in love. Even when they go to a movie together...even when they talk to each other, even when they look at each other eyes.....that love is no longer there.

Only bitter feeling....and bad memories...and Sofia didn't want to hate him anymore...didn't want to feel suffocated hating him like this.

She looks at the sea again and closes her eyes. Hoping for an answer, praying that she could overcome this.

A tear is shed again and she was about to sob in confusion like she always did when she hears a footsteps and she opens her eyes.

She could see a man, wearing a mask, just like her walking round the edges of the water, feeling the sea water with his feet, walking slowly like he is enjoying the water on his feet, and even though he is wearing a mask, because of the lights near the shore she could see that the man is closing his eyes, like he was appreciating the sea breeze and letting his hair caressed by the wind.

For some reason looking at this man behavior made her calm for that one moment.

For some reason the man keep walking and sometime he would look at the sky. The night sea, the wind breeze and this man.

He piqued her interest and so, she did something so uncharacteristically her.

She followed the man.

She believes that the man comes from her school and her class but she didn't know who is he but for some reason, she could not help but follow him from behind.

Slowly from behind the man a sound of footsteps can be heard, as Sofia walk slowly behind her, bare feet just like him, letting the sea water to wash her feet.

They walk together. Walking along the sea together. Without a sound, without a conversation.

Just a confused woman and a lonely man walking at the night sea of Terengganu.

Beneath the light of the streets, a story is being written. Then reaching a large stone the man sits.

He looked at Sofia and Sofia also sits beside him. And her heart is beating fast and she almost scolded herself.

Why did she follow him?

Nearby she could see her classmates. Some of them also realizes that Sofia was there and was about to come to her but then they also realize the masked man.

They all thought that the man was Hasrul and that Sofia is talking about something serious with his boyfriend so with a smile they go a little bit further way.

But what they didn't know, their class is not the only one having some performance that night but also the class of Form 3 brilliant class.

(In my school there is name class. For example, Brilliant class, Peace class or something like that. While the name calls is like that it doesn't represent the general attitude of the class)

Azief then stared at the girl and looked at her with confusion in his mind. Did she know him or something?

Azief was walking along the sea because he always likes the sound of the sea, the feeling of the wind on his face and the stars in the clear sky.

Tonight was such nights, so after fulfilling his obligatory performance in his class enthusiastic performance meant to make each other participate in what Azief termed as a waste of time and effort, he tries to unwind himself by walking along the sea.

He wanted to let the wind soothes him, wanted to let the sound of the waves hitting the shores calms his nerve and to let the sea water play with his feet.

He wanted to be left alone to his own self-made imaginary fortress. He wanted to be alone because being in a crowd drains him.

Because people in a crowd, especially in a crowd he could not understand or fit in...drains him.

They take away his individuality, take away his voice and take away his courage. Being in a group....has always frightened him more than being alone.

Only to find herself being followed by a girl.

The girl face is also hidden by the mask. Azief also misunderstand that the girl is from his class, not knowing Form 3 Genius Class also had a performance.

Sofia didn't want to open her mask fearing that the man would recognize her.

The man could not remove his mask because he was shy. When has he ever been followed by a girl before?

This might be one in a million chance for him but then he reminded himself again. Why would this girl be interested in him?

So, Azief did not do anything and just sit. Waiting for her to leave. But he could not say that he wanted to leave because that will be too rude.

So, they sit in silence until Azief realize that the woman eyes were swollen, like she was crying.

Azief observe her more than he intended to and uncharacteristically for him, he ask

‘Why did you cry?’ Hearing this voice, Sofia was startled.

For some reason she tell the truth

Looking at the moon wistfully she said

‘Ah. He didn’t say it.....but I could feel it. Feel that whatever between us.....has fade away. Azief was startled. Did this girl just open up to me?

Now this is weird. Did I stumble into a weird girl? he is thinking to himself.

This kind of development only happens to a lead character in a shoujo manga or the lead actor in romance movies.

But he did not say anything and let her say anything she wanted to say. Because he didn’t know how to react.

And then she chuckles a bit before suddenly tears streamed down her face and she cries while smiling, while laughing.

Azief looking at this feel...something.

He could only see her mouth and eyes the other features of her face was hidden by the mask....but Azief could feel that if he could see her face right now.....she would be to embarrassed...to tell this story

And he thinks to himself.

I met a weird girl, didn’t I? Of all the nights I could choose to go out enjoying the beach, why did I choose tonight? He said complaining to himself.

Sofia of course could not know what he is thinking about so she continues her story.

‘And do you know what I did? I pretend that I could not feel it, could not see it’ and then she keep crying in that way, smiling with tears running down her face, laughing while crying.

‘Why am I laughing?’ she said as she covers her mask then wipes her tears.

Azief just sit there, looking at her, first dumbstruck, not understanding anything she is telling him only listening to whatever she wanted to say.

But then the most curious thing happens. He was mesmerized by the sight, mesmerized by her feelings.....enchanted and curios...how could someone feel that intensely.

Azief never love someone.....at least not in the way she describes. Because he always treats it like it was a hassle.

Loving someone...is humiliating he always thought of this.

Then she said

'I love him....but' and she could not end her sentence.

Azief then look back at the sea and he is red on his face, thinking why did he stares that long and then he continues looking at the sea not saying anything, just enjoying the sound of the wind, feeling calm and at the same surreal.

Sofia after crying for about 10 minutes bawling her eyes out, she finally calmed herself down.

In all that time, Azief stays there, sitting, waiting for her, while looking at the night sea.

He couldn't see anything other than the darkness of the night only the beautiful light street and the moon illuminate the beach but he keeps sitting there.

The people playing near the beach has already enter their chalet and only a few people on the other side of the beach could be found sharing stories.

Azief could have gotten up any time he wanted....but he stays there. Listening to the story of this girl who he did not know.

Then exhaling her breath, she got up.

Looking at the unresponsive man that listens to her story she said

'Thank you.'

'Let's not meet each other again' Sofia added and she turned her back to return to the chalet but then the man who did not say anything for their whole walk along the beach, then said

'Love has no 'but'.'

He said and Sofia halted her steps

'The 'but' takes away love. There is no 'buts' or when. It's just there and always. The condition less state of the heart. To say 'you love him 'but' ...is to say you did not love him at all. If you have to find a reason to love him....maybe he is not the right guy for you.'

Without turning her back to look at the man she asks.

'What if I never met any man like him ever again?'

Azief then replies this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'When you are in love, you always think nobody else will do. But others do.....and often do, much much better....But being better has nothing to do with being in love. People break up. They love. And they hurt each other. And they love again. Love is not....eternal. But if you don't believe that love is eternal, then you'll never be able to love.'

Saying these words, Azief got up on his feet and walk back to the same direction he came from without looking back.

Sofia turned back at this time and all she could see was his lonely back, walking along the beach, letting the sea water washed over his feet.

For a moment, the man looked extremely lonely...yet free.

And then she asked herself...curious of herself what so special about him that she.....revealed her story to him.....the first moment she saw him.

Strangely, she tells him what she couldn't tell others. Looking at him go away, she became curious...of the face under the mask.

Making her decision, she returns to her chalet.

Azief on the other hand keep walking around the beach until he could forget that girl tears. Until he realizes it was morning.

That dawn, he go to bed...not forgetting the girl tears.

A WEEK LATER

BRILLIANT CLASS

'Did you hear? Sofia breaks up with Hasrul. I might get a chance. She is not the most beautiful person in the whole school but she qualifies to be at top 5' the man said with a dreamy expression as he already imagining walking on a date with Sofia.

'Dream on' others chimed in.

Some girls on the other hands throw some pencils and eraser towards that man as the man swiftly dodged every projectiles thrown at him while smiling stupidly.

Azief who was on the last seat of the class suddenly woke up from his sleep because of the commotion and then looked at one of his friend, Emir telling the story to the class about Sofia break up.

Sofia? The girl from Genius class? He thought inwardly. He never liked gossip so he resumes his nap.

To be honest, he does not like gossip of people he doesn't know. For people he knows, he sometimes revels in them.

But since he doesn't know her, he doesn't have the energy to care about some girl break up.

But then he is reminded of that girl tears and he opens his eyes for a moment.

He has been trying to ascertain who was the girl he meet on the beach a week ago, but no matter how he tries to observe the girl of his class, none of them shows any signs of being that girl.

He sighed and then he closes his eyes again.

GENIUS CLASS

Sofia was chatting with her friends, talking about this and that. One of her friends says that she heard about her break up and then she said

‘He is looking good’ Mera said without tact.

‘He is also laughing with that girl from Smart class, what’s her name? Ana? Or was it Aini?’

Thinking about this, Sofia just smiles bitterly...and also a bit happy if what Mera said is true. At least he found a new love.

When the bells ring for recess, she got out of her class when she crashed into another person who was running

She falls to the ground and feels pain in her abdominal area.

She looked in front of her and she could see a lean person, but with a curly hair. He also looked unkempt but for some reason Sofia feel familiar with the man.

The man got up, looks behind him with anxious expression and then looked back at her. In his eyes there is a bit of guilt and then he said.

‘Sorry about this. Got no time to explain.’

Then he resumes running and then Sofia looked at that man. Running with full speed down the stairways running from someone.

Not far behind him, about 3 people just passed her by as they running to keep up with the man.

‘AZIEF, YOU! STOP!’ The man yelled as they keep chasing him. Sofia chuckles a bit.

So, that is the clown of Form 3 Brilliant, Azief? She mused. Smiling, she went to the cafeteria.

PRESENT TIME

Sofia looks at the current man in front of him. Standing up after he finishes leveling, he was like a God.

A handsome god. The kind of guy, girls would stalk...in cooperative packs. The perfect balance of danger and charm...the very definition of a bad guy.

His face after leveling this time looks even more handsome than before.

His face was flawless like God sculpted him from the best materials and his body emitted an aura of power....black aura roiled around him shrouding him like some kind of Prince of Darkness.

Looking back....she could not see that clown....or the curly hair boy that she used to laugh at.

All she could see was....Lord Shadow.