

Shadow 411

[Chapter 411: The joy of life \(1\)](#)

PANDEMONIUM

Death Monarch action created ripples in the events of the world with all faction is trying to divine what the Death Monarch was doing.

As all of this happens, speculation thrown around and the Six Great Powers ponder on Death Monarch action, the man himself is quite enjoying his morning.

He is walking, enjoying his walk.

The breeze that is blowing through Pandemonium right now is pleasant. It has been a long time since he could enjoy such relaxing walk. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Last night he had already settled most of his affair and he had talked to Loki. Now, there is only one thing left for him to do.

He did not let himself be seen and he had ordered the Shadow Guards not to follow him.

Right now, since Sasha is outside Pandemonium the ruling rights in the Shadow Guards fall to Shinji.

That swordsman finally accepted Azief offer and become the Vice Leader of the Shadow Guard.

Of course nobody knows that he had been appointed to such a powerful position since the appointment matters of the Shadow Guards have always been under the discretion of Death Monarch.

They are the top intelligence organization in the world and with the Shadow Guards expanding outwards, they have many operatives in many organization and factions.

But since Sasha is busy sooner or later, the Central Government would surely know that the Shadow Guard had another public face.

For most people, when they think of the Shadow Guards they think of hooded men with no faces.

Other than Sasha no one knew who is the member of the Shadow Guards.

Probably the only person who knew the identity of the Shadow Guard operatives is only Death Monarch and Sasha.

It is because of the mystery surrounding them that make them appear even more terrifying. And no one ever caught a Shadow Guard.

He hears the chirping birds as he was brought back to the present and saw them flying on the sky searching for food.

‘Enough’ he said to himself as he forces himself not to think any more about last night event.

High on the clouds a few griffins could be seen on the outline of the clouds when the sun shines just at the right angle.

On the calm sea of Pandemonium, sea anemones with rainbow-like colors hang around the Great Barrier Reef.

Today, nothing is going to spoil his mood. The sky is clear, the clouds are moving gently and the day is perfect.

He walked to a humble residence on one of the empty land around the towers near his Centre Palace.

He walks around and take a deep breath. It has been a long time since he is home. There is a lot of thing in his heart now. Like it has been filled up.

He felt excitement and he felt happiness with each step closer to her. It is unlike him feeling this electrifying feeling in his heart.

He fell in love and he never had the right way to express it. Loki was right about one thing. His love life is complicated.

He smiles and wonder

'Is there anyone on the world is having the same problem like him right now? Isn't this also kind of a blessing? To be loved'

He asks himself internally.

He is a lucky man. For someone that always wanted to be loved, it is ironic how it happened.

Before the Fall, he always refrains from falling in love. Because usually the people he falls in love with is either already taken or have no interest in him.

To be honest, his face is not as handsome as he is now.

But it was not ugly either.

Right now if you look at his face, it was flawless, every proportion, in every angle. Even his coldness only accentuates his beautiful face

It is manly but also have that trace of childishness that give him an appearance of a beautiful man.

He always misses that timing. Sofia was his first love. But she was not only his love. Of course he could not admit to people that he never dated anyone.

When he arrived at the age of twenty, he decided to work, to try to be a writer of sorts. He writes and send his stories to some publisher but all he got is more heartbreak.

It is a normal story not so much of a sob story.

There are millions of aspiring writers that could not get their book published. Then he gives up on that and then he tries other job.

You know...When you find your dream and know that you are not that good at it and decided to give up?

Some people could move on.

But he could not.

No matter what job he did, it never felt the same. It does not compare to the joy of creating worlds.

That is what Azief felt when he writes. When he creates characters and the world they live in, he felt like he was God.

He could make the world disappears in two sentence and could create worlds with one word.

Then when you started giving up, it become easier to give up other things. He gave up finding love because finding love is expensive and probably overrated

At least, that is what he thought before.

Like everyone else, Azief was painfully ignorant of love. He used to think that if only you have money, you could fall in love and live rightfully.

Because that is what people said to him.

In the culture he lived in before, they said to him 'Son, you have to study hard. Then you can go to university, get a good job, and then marry and you can live happily ever after'

But the world he lives in is completely different than that. It doesn't matter if you study hard. Effort doesn't guarantee success.

And good guys will always finish last. You have to be vicious and cruel to succeed. And he didn't want to be like that. But by not being like that, he could only become ordinary.

And the woman he saw all liked people that have money. It made sense. Azief was never angry about that.

He always felt that it is logical. If he had a daughter, would he entrust his daughter to some jobless guy with no prospect?

No father would.

He understands that and he accepted that. So, he gives up.

He decided, who could love a man like him that was so unloved, his own family do not talk to him or treated him like one?

Who could love such a man? It is a hard truth to swallow, but he swallows it without forgetting the taste, bitter.

And when he accepted that truth, instead of feeling sad, he felt liberated by that revelation. He had no expectation of love and so his heart was closed.

But he had learned that love is not as logical as he thought. He saw many great kind of love as he grows to become who he is now. He saw how deep the love Azul had for Meihul.

He saw the kind of love a father would extend to his son when they are in the brink of their death when he was at Earth 39.

He saw more than just love as he traverses through dimension and the vast starry skies.

He saw a Will that could never be erased in the Jotnar Alsur, and he saw many aspects of life and death, of love and hatred in his journey.

Love as he slowly found out, is not as simple as he thought.

And if the Fall did not happen, he would probably live his life alone, sad and broken.

But the Fall happened, and from that day on, he had great adventures, saw things that so many people could not have imagined.

He sees stars on the Vast Universe, beautiful with rainbow like circle ring around its stars, planets exploding, worlds born anew and the myriads of possibilities of life and death all across the Universe and for the first time, he felt not how small he is, but how this Universe is so full of life and stories he never thought possible.

The truth of the world and the Universe did not make him sad, it made him feel excited. Since he became Lord Shadow, he experiences many encounters and those encounters shaped him to become who he is now.

He met Tan. He met Sofia. He met Sina, Loki, even those people, like Hamad and Hatta. He met Athena, Freya, Wang Jian and.... Katarina.

He smiles bitterly as he thinks of that day four months ago

He lost a lot that day when he made his decision.

But he also gained a lot. It is funny now that he thinks about it. It was like he was in high school again dealing with his heart that has a crush.

It is weird, strange and yet it has no trace of that anxiousness and uncertainty of the past.

It is a good kind of weird.

As he enjoys the chirping of the birds and life around him he stopped walking. He thinks back to the past.

And he smiles as he thinks of her. She came into his heart, as something more than just a friend.

In the beginning he had to hide his feeling. No, he thought to himself. It is not that he hid his feeling. At that time, he thought he had no feelings for her.

He still thinks of those days. It is a simpler day.

At that time, he was just Azief. Not Lord Shadow. Or Death Monarch. Just a guy trying to survive. And at that time she was beside him, from the beginning.

He then continued walking

Even after all this time, he couldn't believe that his heart is still nervous. He arrived at the entrance of the house.

[Chapter 412: The joy of life \(2\)](#)

There is a small patch of flowers around the entrance. The house look nothing like a house Azief ever lived in. She had her own ideas when she made it.

She only seen it in movies but she wanted it. It is a small house with the white picket fence and four bedrooms.

It is a two story house with a staircase leading to the second floor with an attic. It was like those houses in those American TV drama.

She said she used to watch reruns of some show and she said she wanted to live a life like that because they always seem happy.

It is a childish reason but who in this world did not have some childish dreams in their hearts?

Azief understand. After all, her life is not exactly rainbow and sunshine.

In a way, she is like him. But at least she has her mother to help her. He had no one. He did not feel he is being sentimental. As he stopped before the entrance he smiles.

It is as he thought of these past moment of his life, he felt that he is human. People on his level do not need to eat, do not need to drink. They don't even need to sleep.

What does it mean to become human in this new world of change?

But just because he doesn't need to eat doesn't mean he doesn't like to eat. Just because he could keep being awake doesn't mean that he foregoes sleep entirely.

He found there is benefit on doing such human things.

Because when he eats, he remembers what it feels like to be human. When he sleeps, he could dream.

And as he thinks of his past, he remembers who he was.

He is not some kind of God no matter how many people worship him. He was human, mortal and a weak one at that.

Those memories grounded him to the ground. It could be seen as a weakness but it also helps him from being cut off entirely from people.

He slowly opened the door. He wanted to surprise her so he walked slowly and saw her on the kitchen stirring something

Instead of a modern kitchen, the place looks like a witch apothecary with a large pot on the middle of the kitchen with smoke and weird smell filling the entire house.

And she keeps throwing unrecognized stuff that doesn't even look like food ingredient into the pot.

Azief smiles a bit and he slowly come behind her. He then grabs her waist from behind and spun her around.

She was not shocked at all instead she giggles like a little girl as he spun her around

Then he brings her back down and she look at him with a smile. Then she chuckles looking at Azief face.

Azief was not satisfied because this is surely not the reaction he expected and he frowned a bit

‘Why are you not shocked? I thought to surprise you? Didn’t you think that maybe I am a robber or a kidnapper?’

The woman laughed her waist is still on Azief arm and Azief pouted.

She then shakes her head and said

‘You think someone would dare to rob or kidnaped people in the house where you and me are residing? It is the house of Divine Archer and Death Monarch. Tell me. Who would be such an idiot enough to try to do that? From the moment I heard the door creak I knew it was you’

Yes, the woman that Azief choose four months ago is Sofia.

Many people in the world thought that he would choose Katarina. Even Sina was around sixty percent sure that he would choose Katarina four months ago.

She is younger, stronger and more beautiful.

And Azief love her too.

If he did not love Katarina, he would not do the thing he did.

He would not be putting protection formation around Moscow, and make sure that Pandemonium did not bother the Republic.

Since four months ago, Katarina is in seclusion, refusing to come out unless she could breakthrough.

Younger, stronger and more beautiful.

Even without all that, she is still someone that he loves. But he promised Sofia. And it was promise he knew he could keep. It was a promise he wanted to keep.

It was not about the promise they made under the peach tree.

No...it was a different promise he made her. He promises her before that he would always choose her...no matter how painful it is.

He would always choose her. And he did. Because he wanted to choose her. That promise is not some kind of chain, holding him down.

It was what kept him going during those dark times in the past.

Because pain is the consequence of love, there is no running from it. It is only by facing it together that your love could stand a chance.

She looks at Azief frowning eyebrows and she kissed his eyebrows.

‘Now, stop frowning. I am making us dinner’ Azief peek behind her and saw the things on the pot.

It doesn’t look like food at all.

‘You mean...that?’

'I might need more help but I think I follow the recipe right this time' Azief raised his eyebrows and then said

'This time? That doesn't exactly fill my heart with confidence.' She flicked Azief forehead with her finger.

'Ouch' he said as he smiles.

'It would be beneficial for you...and it will be tasty' Azief look at her and there is some kind of meaning in his gaze. He knows why she is cooking for him.

she did not say what it is about but it is clear it is about his impending departure. While he mostly spends his time in seclusion sometime he did come back to check up on her. And sometimes he would catch her sighing

That heavy sigh...how could he possibly understand? Although he won't be able to understand the depth of that sigh, he wanted to at least hold her for this little time he has.

They do not talk about it but Sofia knows Azief don't have a lot of time left.

It could be seen how rushed he was. If he had time it would be him that is attacking many of the headquarters of the crime families instead of assigning it to his Generals.

It is because he wanted to spend time with her.

He only had four days left. And he intends to spend it with her. And she gets the report from Sasha so she already knows that Azief only had a few days with her.

For these past few days she has been remembering what happened four months ago.

After he showed up on the peach tree she remembers how happy she was. She hugged him and kiss him and she knows that this is forever.

And she never felt happier than that day. She still remembers what she said to him that day between the kisses and the tears

She said

'Don't you dare regret this in the future' and he laughed and said

'I won't' and he kisses her back.

[Chapter 413: The joy of life \(3\)](#)

After that they spend one month together touring the world. As the strongest man in the world there is no place in this world that he did not dare travels.

They dangle on the steep Grand Canyon as they picnic on the ledge while laughing and talking about many things.

Below them, on the canyon bottom was hordes of monster's nest and full with horse like monster but they treated it like nothing as they saw the sunset there and it was beautiful.

Then they went to Plitvice Lakes in Croatia as he kisses her slow when the night came as they slept on a makeshift hanging house surrounded by ancient forest and waterfalls.

They swim on the Great Barrier Reef near Pandemonium, and enjoy each other body like there was no tomorrow.

Even as they are monster of the Deep Sea, they did not dare near her since the aura emanated by Azief repel them away.

They dance on the vast steppe of Mongolia, their bare foot on the grass as the wind blows over them and stars dotted the skies at night.

It was the most magical one month in their life.

In that one month, Azief forget about everything else. As he for the first time enjoy the feeling of being in love.

They disguise themselves while travelling the world like carefree immortals and listen to the song of the nomads in the Arabian deserts that sound like poems, dance with the many tribes on the African wilderness.

In that one month, they experience beauty, life and love like every day was their last. They sing song, dance, kiss and live like they never before.

It was a magical one month.

Then he returned to his seclusion and Sofia knows that he would leave. And she accepted it. She has grown up and things have changed and like her Azief also matures.

She too knows that on the long path of journeying to the peak of power momentary happiness is just that...momentary happiness.

Yet, it was that momentary happiness that keep them going.

Without it what is the point of chasing power? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief wanted to realize his grand Path because he wanted to be able to save himself and the people he loves

He did not want to be under the mercy of others. He saw what happen when you rely on the mercy of others.

Other people might have a way to be content with it but since Azief had the chance to embark on a great adventure and there is nothing stopping him, why should he stop?

He would go to the top.

He wanted to be free and unconstrained in the Vast Universe, to see the beginning of the Universe and it end and live to tell its tale.

He did not want a momentary happiness. He wanted an eternal happiness. It is because of that reason he keeps seeking power.

He wanted happiness. He wanted to make sure that the people he loves is safe and happy. It sounds like a simple wish.

But nothing is simple in a Universe filled with godlike being and demonic monsters.

To protect the people, he loved. That intention did not change even after all this time. She also did not want to be left behind.

After he left Sofia has decided to enter into seclusion herself. But her path is different than Azief.

She takes her time slowly, solidifying her foundation. Just because she did not walk the Path of Perfection does not mean she is weak.

Her arrows could pierce anything.

In Loki future, the Divine Archer was not only capable of shooting down planets she was able to pierce through space time and send her arrows to the past to kill people incarnations.

She could even pierce the Heavenly Palace of the Jade Empire if she desires to.

While she was Half Sovereign even until after the last battle, the reason she could not take that last step is because of her affection.

The Saints are heartless.

In ancient text it is recorded as such. Certain affection must be thrown away if one had to take that last step.

Becoming Sovereign does not only mean the changing of some title.

It also means to shedding of the mortal part about oneself. Being heartless does not mean one become devoid of emotion. It is to view all creation as equals.

That is one of the reason why she did not become a Sovereign and the other reason was because the energy of that world was scarce at that time.

Even the World Orb needed time and each time a Sovereign is born, it sometimes takes a little longer time to produce another one.

They look at each other and they both didn't want to touch upon the topic of leaving. He kisses her on the cheek and he hug her a little closer and pull her closer.

She pushed him away and said

'Wait for it. I promise it would be tasty.'

Azief only shakes his head.

He did not find what Sofia did meaningless. He knows what she is trying to do. She is just trying to make this little time they have to be not so painful.

Azief wanted to say something and Sofia could see that Azief was about to say something and she put her finger on top of Azief lips and said

'Let us leave each other with a smile. That would be better right? Then seeing me crying again?'

Azief was silenced for a while and then he said

'Don't you think it is quite unfair?' He asks, his hand is still on her waist. She smiles and said

'Why would I feel unfair? You were everything I ever wanted' And her hand moves to his chest and she tap it with her palm and said

'And this is mine. I ask you not to feel regret choosing me. How is it fair if I feel regret now?' Azief eyes turns a little sad.

'You could ask me to stay' he offered, she shakes her head slowly and smile bitterly

'Do you want to stay? Why would I ask you of that when I know that is not what you wanted? Azief'

Then she put her hand behind his neck and clasp her finger together, her face is so close to him that he could feel the warmth of her body on his and with a smile she said

'I could be possessive. I could be jealous. I could be one hell of a bitchy woman. But that doesn't mean that I don't know what you want. You see I know what kind of a guy you are after all these years' She then sigh and there is a smile on her face but it was more like a smile of resignation and she added

'You love me...and you love her too. You want to stay and you want to leave too. I always know that you were an indecisive kind of guy. It is not something that I like. But.... I try to learn to accept it. At least I hope you don't meet any other girls while you are exploring the world outside this Universe' She tries to make a joke but Azief is not laughing.

He come closer to her and his eyes stared deep at her hazel eyes and he smiles as he said

'Did you know?'

'Hmm. What?' she asks

[Chapter 414: The joy of life \(4\)](#)

He come closer to her and his eyes stared deep at her hazel eyes and he smiles as he said

'Did you know?'

'Hmm. What?' she asks

'Every time I kissed you it gives me courage. And yet it also made me a coward. Because every time I kiss you it made me want to come back home before I even make the journey. You were right. I am, probably will always be an indecisive man. But there is a reason because of that indecisiveness. Because it is worth that much, that it is almost impossible to make a choice. And because of that I could not help but halt my step and think about who I am now and who I am without those things.'

'Only then I could make my choice. Because in a world without you, it is like a world without color. I could still live in it, but in a world without color, what a dull life that would be?'

What Azief didn't say was that he didn't know if he could smile if she is not beside him ever again. Just thinking about it make his heart ache.

Every day, every moment he spent together with her shines like the sunshine in spring.

All those moments were dazzling and it was something he never wanted to forget. Even when he is unsure of the future, when she is in his arms, he wishes that it will last forever. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Hearing this, she smiles and kiss him again.

It was like she is compensating for those month that he was not around her.

Isn't this what people in love should be? Together. Kissing and laughing, being happy. Maybe someday they would get tired of this.

Maybe they would get tired of always kissing each other, or tickling each other, blushing in redness every time they wanted to go to bed.

Maybe these fluttering feeling would also slowly turn into a calmer one. A steady sea instead of a rocky wave.

But not now.

Now, it is like a hurricane. Like a storm of passion that doesn't seem to end. They would kiss passionately, and have a love so great that it could consume them whole.

The relationship between them always have that vague feeling. But Azief made his decision four month ago and it change the dynamic of their relationship.

She no longer ask who she is to him. Because the fact that he came answer that question for her

Many people say they do not look good together. And honestly, even Sofia felt like that. But, her heart wanted him.

Sina was right before. When she came back to Pandemonium, she wanted to be with him again. Or as Sina called it, her getting-back Azief face.

They have many disagreement and they don't agree on almost anything. How could they even be together without it ending to be a failure?

She thought about this many times. She even thought that they will never work together.

But in the end, how could she accept that? When she misses him when he is not around, and she keep thinking of him.

And she knows that is love and she knows she had to fight for it. In her life, the fact has proven that she always loses in life.

Azief thought that in his life, he is a loser.

He never got the girl and he could never compare himself to other people because he is at the bottom.

Why?

because he believes himself to be in the bottom.

But Sofia?

She never believed herself to be in the bottom.

She tries to climb up, trying to find that slice of happiness just for her.

But life, and the world keep pushing her back down.

The guy she got is a piece of shit. Her father is an abusive man who made her life and her mother life torturous.

Her family is a mess.

When she is at school she looks like a girl that had it all.

She is active in sport, she had the captain of the football team as her boyfriend but she also knew that happiness was built on a lie.

She was always that little scared girl inside her room that wears her headphone and crank the volume to max to drown out the screaming in her house.

In the end, her life is at the bottom.

The world succeeded in pushing her down and she stayed that way, trying to be content with the life she had built.

It was a shitty life but it is still a life.

then the Fall happened.

At that time, she cursed her life. But now, she is probably a little bit grateful for what happen.

She could start over. Just like everyone else. Earth was not the only thing that got its reset button.

Humanity itself got a chance to start again.

Of course there is bloodshed, death, tragedy and all of that and more but this is also a chance to build a better world.

A boy who believes himself to be a failure and a girl who gave up and become a failure.

That boy become the strongest person in the world, the fearsome and awe inspiring Death Monarch.

And that girl become the Divine Archer, the heroine of a generation. Of all the things she was thankful for in her life, it was him.

As he looks at her, she remembers something. She chuckles a bit and then she said

‘Do you know what I did when I misses you?’ She asks

Azief shake his head.

'I look at the stars and I pretend one of it is you. That is what I do when I don't know where you are.'

Azief smiles and shakes his head. She laughed.

That is cheesy' Azief said

'Yes, it is. But you like it' Azief laughed and nodded. Then she kisses him on his left cheek slowly like she is savoring it and she smiles with happiness.

She keeps smiling when she looks at him. She could not hide her feeling and it is one of the things that Azief like about her.

The fact that she could not hide her feeling. To him it was her being honest. To other people it might look like she is a bitchy woman.

She looks at Azief and she could tell, he like the kiss. Smiling she added

'You are my home'

Then she pulls him closer and kisses him on his left cheek and added

'You always have been'

Then she kisses him on his lips and said

'And you always will be'

[Chapter 415: The joy of life \(5\)](#)

Azief smiles. She is reflected in his eyes and he is falling deep. He could see all of her and he likes seeing her smile.

He is relaxed and he is happy. It is a luxury to him. This is what he fought for. For this kind of simple happiness.

He hugged her warmly, tightly and then he kisses her forehead

Then he plants a kiss on top of her nose and then he slowly come down and kisses her on the lips, slowly and passionately.

Then he leans back and look at her face.

She was flushed red.

There is some green flour stuck on her cheek and her hair is slightly messy and she smell a lot like the smoke that the pot behind her is emitting but for some weird reason she looks perfect to him.

And he unconsciously said

'You are perfect' And she heard it and blushes slightly. She releases herself from him and turn back to her pot and then she said

'Now go wait'

Azief chuckles and then he leaves her alone inside the kitchen. He is prepared to taste the worst dish ever made by her as he lounges on the sofa.

This house does not have protection formation or any hex enchantment other than the Anti Surveillance and Anti Divine Sense protection.

Because like Sofia said anyone who dares to breach this place would probably not leave this place alive.

As he sat there waiting for her to finish making that food, he thought to himself.

This is the kind of life he always dreamed off. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It was perfect. It is pure. For one moment, he could forget all the intrigue that is happening inside his dominion, the enemies he had and all the other things.

It is a pity he is not yet truly strong. If he is strong he did not have to worry about anything even after the moment passes.

At least he is not an Emperor again.

He remembers when he became an Emperor when he was living as Azul. How tiring it was to engage in intrigue and schemes.

It is not that Azief couldn't rule, he is just tired of ruling. He was an Emperor in Azul life and he was not an ordinary Emperor.

In that life he is hailed as a wise emperor, ruling fairly and benevolent to his people.

It is hard being the Emperor. But that hardship was rewarded. With it, he got the energies inside the Rings and he could form thirteen energies.

He could take the last step anytime he wanted. But not today. He deserves this bit of time before he takes his feet on the vast world outside again.

He closes his eyes and he could feel that barrier in his Inner Universe is slowly thinning out and he smiles as he slowly opens his eyes.

'There is not much time' he said to himself. He could that a new kind of energy is slowly enveloping his Inner Universe.

This energy is not harming him instead it is giving off energy into his Inner Universe. Probably there is no one like him on Earth.

To cultivate thirteen energies and turning them into Disk if not for the many fortuitous encounter, it would have taken him probably decades.

Or even hundreds of years. The Eternal Rings have helped him many times in his journey. One could say that his destiny changed the moment he found that ring.

His eyes seem to shine blue for a fragment of a second.

But it is not the kind of blue like the blue eye color. It is a kind of blue that seems to be from the primordial energy.

As it swirls around his pupils.

Even he himself did not notice the change because it was so brief

The reason for his eye color changing for that split second is because the energy in his body is slowly filling to its brim.

The twelve energies inside his body is slowly fusing. Before they are hard to fuse but like anything, once it was performed, it is easier later to perform it again.

Now, even if Azief did not try to fuse, the energies inside his Inner Universe slowly melding with each other, fusing and slowly producing that unknown last energy in his body.

The moment he breaks that barrier inside his Inner Universe, he could summon the Supremacy Stairway.

And then he will be transported into the Supreme Dimension, the dimension that was created by thirteen Supreme Being.

While he was waiting for his food on Earth, somewhere in the vast Universe, in a planet called Belthana the silver door of the Temple of Fates seems to shake with great trembling

Three sisters that is sitting on three thrones made of golden stars seems to stir. They have sat in the throne unresponsive, closing their eyes since they met Fir Her Waz.

There are Three Thrones, all of them is made of golden stars.

The throne sat on the main hall of the Temple of Fates. On the center of the hall, sitting on her throne is the oldest of the sisters, Atropos.

Her eyes seem to open when she senses that energy

She seems to have foreseen this moment. However, she felt that this is too early making her frown.

Her face is stern and somber and beneath her throne is her golden shears shining like the sun in the sea of starry skies.

Her dress is red as blood and her throne is twenty feet high.

Behind her throne is the scenery of death, and her shears cutting the life of warriors, kings, killers, saints, children and the elderly, for death is equal to all.

Sitting on her left side is her other sister, Lachesis. She is clothed in white light, luminous like the color of the sun before dawn is breaking.

Behind her, the scenery of life well lived can be seen.

On her right hand is a rod. There is also the image of many kinds of life forms, humans, animals, other races, like a selection of lives.

Sitting on the right side of Atropos is Clotho who is the youngest of the Fates.

Behind her throne is the scene of void forming and dissipating.

Looking farther behind the void is moving scenery of the Goddess Aphrodite making love with multiple Olympians, the scene of Titan Lord Typhon death, Zeus hurling his lightning bolt to a mortal king and it also depicts a war in which The Three Fates helped the Olympians.

Her appearance is the most pleasing out of the three sisters.

Her hair reached her hip and her clothes is golden light that could shine an entire universe. Her face is beautiful and youthful with vibrancy of life etched in every part of her face.

In her hands is a ball of golden thread

They in unison open their eyes as they sense that energy. Then they look at each other and they all frowned.

‘And another one come to being’ they spoke in unison.

‘A child’ Clotho said, her eyes seem to see something other do not.

‘A dangerous child’ Lachesis added

Atropos replied with

‘Hmm’

They sense a familiar energy was about to born in the Universe. It is still not borne but it is slowly existing.

But it is not a new energy. It is an old energy. Ancient even

‘Hmm’ they all spoke in unison.

The Three Sisters of Fate are familiar with this energy. It reminded them of the Heart of Borgan.

It has the same kind of energy, same kind of scent

‘Eterna’ they said in unison.

And then they all nodded like they reached an agreement and closes back their eyes. The Temple of Fates seems to be silent

Meanwhile at the same time, on a remote part of the Universe, a broken star is sailing through the stars as one person sitting on a red throne laughed as he looked at the direction of Earth.

The person sitting on the red throne is none other than Wargod.

‘It exist. There is still hope!’ he shouted to the stars and he laughed.

Many of the top existence in the world sense that momentary burst of energy. It is faint but those powerful beings in the Universe know that energy.

Frigga and Thor is Asgard senses it.

The Jade Emperor Yu Wang was bathing in his Heavenly lake when he senses it and his heart become complicated and he only sighed.

The High Emperor of Asura Vritra who was in his Demonic Palace were angry and began killing little demons around him

Most of them did not react the same way like Wargod did. Most of them frowned as they ask to themselves

‘So, their kind still exist. Is this His plan or is it simply a coincidence?’ To some they have foreseen this.

As the Universe seems to grasp something, Azief is on Earth trying to eat Sofia dish. Which surprisingly enough, it is delicious.

[Chapter 416: The joy of life \(6\)](#)

As the Universe seems to grasp something, Azief is on Earth trying to eat Sofia dish. Which surprisingly enough, it is delicious.

It is a pleasant dinner.

It is a pleasant night. There is only him and her, and it was like this little house is their own separate worlds.

No one bother them that night with anything even though there must be a lot of report that is coming in to the Capital after the massive mobilization of the army. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Even when the officials of Pandemonium wanted to report their progress, they were obstructed from seeing Death Monarch and it was an inviolable order.

It is a perfect night.

That is what Azief felt as the night goes deeper.

Together, they talk about their dreams and as night descend, Azief brought out a tape and play a slow song as he held out his hand and dance with her under the moonlight.

They laughed as they try to match their steps, their hands held tight. And they felt the love they had for each other as she follows his lead.

Both of their heart was fluttering. Her smile is beautiful and sweet. And his smile is like a smile a man gives when he got all of his heart desire.

He held her small hands and spun her around, their feet moving to the sound.

He grabs her waist and led her to follow his lead as they slowly enjoy their time dancing the night away.

Azief was never a talker. But that doesn’t mean she could not know what he is thinking about.

He smiles and he laughs and he shows his affection with those kind of expression. And Sofia understand it.

She could feel his love with every touch and every gaze.

And tonight, there doesn't seem to be something that needs to be said.

She is between his arms as he sweeps her off her feet and spins her around, dancing under the moonlight with their barefoot stepping on the grass with a smile on their faces.

They just enjoy the music, enjoy their time together, as their figures is shined upon by the moonlight.

A picture of happiness

Right now it is like spring for both of them. He holds her closer, and they look at each other eyes.

'What are you looking at?' she asks as he spins her around and pull her back to his chest

He smiles and answer

'You.'

'And how do I look?' she asked as her hand grips tightly with his hand

'Like you always do. Perfect' she smiles. then she kisses him in his lips

'That is a good answer' she said.

Azief smiles and lift her off the ground, her hands on her neck as he carries her inside the house and they went to the bedroom.

He then throws her into the bed and undress almost immediately. She smiles and throw off her clothes below the bed.

Azief have a perfect physique and as such his body is not only muscly but it was also beautiful like a perfectly crafted body by some godly artisan.

He then jumps into the bed and kiss her neck and she giggles

'That tickles' she said but Azief only smiles and ignore her as his hand went to her breast

'Men' she said as she chuckles. Her breast is perfect. It was not too big or too small. She is quite confident of that.

He kisses her lips as his hand work wonders.

'I could kiss this lips all night long' he whispered to her ears and Sofia felt tingle all over her body

She moans when Azief hand give her pleasure. All that sexual tension released and now that they are having sex it was like the dam was broken and all of it flooded out

Her hand went to Azief body traveling everywhere as she drowns herself in his embrace, in his kisses and in his love.

Both of them enjoy every pleasure, every gesture, every caress, every touch, every glance, every last bit of their bodies.

They admire each other as they traded kisses, as they touched each other, with every desire to be pleased and giving and receiving pleasure.

Azief don't know how great of a lover he is but he had a lot experience in it. And judging from her reaction, he is not doing too bad

They tumble on the bed for hours and when they are done they admire each other as they hugged together to sleep.

And Azief had two more days left. It is two days he would spend with her. As he drifted to sleep, he knew that he did not have a lot of time left.

Spending two days with the people he loves doesn't seems such a bad thing to do before he is leaving.

He had to leave the other problems to other people. But he shakes his head. Tonight, he is not going to think about any other problems.

As he looks beside him and seeing Sofia face he smiles and then kisses her forehead before he hugged her and slowly closes his eyes and went to sleep.

[Chapter 417: Supremacy stairway \(1\)](#)

The bird chirp happily and on some parts of the continent rooster crowed waking up the villagers.

Many people open their stall as they look out the window and at the sky. The sky is blue and clear and the wind is breezy and pleasant

Seeing that today is going to be a good day, they went out of their shop house and bring out the tables as they pen for business.

The city of Pandemonium is bustling even in the morning. Some inn and large restaurant opens early for hunters that wanted a breakfast.

Unless you are some kind of Disk Formation experts, people still need to eat.

The blacksmith opens their forge and started making the fire and the enchanters and rune smith all ready to do their job for the day.

To those hunters they sometimes look toward the Centre Palace and nodded

To them as long as there is Death Monarch in the Pandemonium, there is no threat that would be able to threaten their family they left in the city. And yesterday the Three Army have come back

They felt secure and safe to leave their family away and with a smile they enter the forest to hunt for monsters and ear some silvers.

Morning has come for Pandemonium and on the port there are many foreign dignitaries that are coming.

They are all coming to see Death Monarch

For it has been two days since Dearth Monarch did not attend the court.

Everyone knows he is spending time on that small humble house not far from the Centre Palace

And today is his last day

So they all come to send him away and probably gaining some inspiration or even better to see Death Monarch fail in his attempt.

The moment they arrived they quickly rent out a carriage to go to the Centre Palace.

Some people did not come but there are many influential people that come.

On the other hand, one the humble hut, a pair of eyes opened up as they sun just begins showing its face to the world.

Azief sleep last night was peaceful. It has been a long time since he sleeps like that. He looks beside him and saw her

And unconsciously he smiles a bit. He approached her and then kisses her on her nose and she moved.

She slowly opens her eyes and look at him. She yawns for a second, then she shows him that smile and then lean on him and kiss him on his forehead.

'Morning' he said

'Morning' she replied

Then he sighs with a smile on his face.

For the first time in a long time Azief just wanted to laze around and stay on this bed. But it is already the last day. For these two days, he had not got off from this house.

He became lazy in a good kind of way

Because this is his only opportunity to become lazy. These past two days he lives like a bum minus the shabby clothes.

No one would ever believe that the cold Death Monarch would also have that kind of side

The lazy, useless bum side. And they both enjoy it. Just lazing around, doing nothing, thinking about nothing other than what to eat tonight and not about some kind of world scheme that could change the humanity fate.

It is not like Azief hate doing things, it is just that it is good to do nothing for sometimes.

He has been running to his goals all of this years and while he is not tired, he did not mind the occasional rest.

These past two days he would woke up in the afternoon and sometimes help Sofia trimming the flowers on the backyard.

Then they cook together, cuddle in the living room as Azief told him about his fiction novel he meant to write but never did, she told him about her fears and her hobby and then they go to their bedroom and they kiss and more kissing and then they fall asleep in each other arms

It was like they were still living in the world before the Fall. All in all, it is a pretty blissful life.

But everything good has its end.

Today, that ends. There is no more resting. He could feel that the energy he accumulated is enough and he could not delay it anymore.

Azief got up from the bed and he summon his attire and shadows envelops him as his appearance turns cold. The aura emanating from his body is that of the unapproachable, cold and mighty Death Monarch. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sofia also got up and dresses herself.

When she enters back the room and saw the black clothed Azief, she knew that this is the moment of parting.

Sofia look at him and ask

'Is it today?' he nodded and said

'I am summoning it today'

Sofia nodded. She sighed but she smiles anyway. She promises that she will send him with a smile. So that is what she is going to do.

She had said all that she wanted to said to him these past two days and yet, even after all that she is still nervous when she is in front of him. It is funny when she thinks about it.

Her heart is trembling so bad but her face shows no change.

'Will it be hard?' she then asked. Azief look outside the window and look at the skies and turn around and look at Sofia.

He smiles and nodded

'It probably would be' That didn't make Sofia felt happy. Instead it made her even more worried.

She fears what is between her and Azief would happen like the other things in her life that is good and beautiful.

Broken. She always fears when she is too happy. It always felt like there is something just around the corner to jump on her and break her happiness.

'Did you know anything else about the Supremacy Stairway? Any info?' She asks. Smiling he said nonchalantly

'I might die' he said.

Sofia shakes her head, clearly not amused at his attempt at humor and said

'Don't die' she said it with a serious tone. Azief laugh silently hearing this.

He then nodded

'I'll try not to'

'You better' she said

Sofia is actually worried about Azief. No, worried is an understatement of what she is feeling right now. She is feeling all kind of emotions right now.

Anxiousness, dread, longing and fear.

All of that is mixed yet she keeps herself together from shedding a tear or expressing her worries because she knew it would not help and might even burned him even more.

The Perfection Path.

Azief did explain it to her before but she could never understand it. No one in this world seems to be treading the same path like him other than Katarina.

And she didn't like that before. And she still didn't like it now.

But it is clear from her understanding that what he is attempting to do would be difficult and Azief himself don't know what to expect.

That fact did not fill her heart with calmness

Other than the fact that he would be transported to the Supreme Dimension and enduring tempering of his Disk to convert it into Laws, he did not know much what happens after.

And it is the not knowing that Sofia is afraid of.

And it is not like anyone could teach him. She gave him a kiss on his lips, a long gentle kiss. He had his hand on her waist and pull her closer.

Then they broke their kiss and Azief take a deep breath

Azief then went out of the room and following behind him is Sofia, dressed in her hunter outfit. Her long hair waves as it is being blown by the wind and her bow is behind her back

They went outside the house and Azief stop at the entrance gate of the house.

He looks behind him, looking at the house and the patch of small garden on the side of the house and he sighed

'It is a beautiful dream these past couple of days'

Sofia did not say anything. She just nodded.

'It was a really beautiful dream.' They stand in silence for a few second before Azief turned to Sofia and then said

'Will you accompany me to go to the city?'

[Chapter 418: Supremacy stairway \(2\)](#)

'Will you accompany me to go to the city?'

Sofia was shocked at this request.

'You wish to tour Pandemonium? At this moment?' She asked like she is trying to make sure she did not hear it wrong

Azief nodded.

He looks at the distant sky and he sighed. He had a premonition that something would change when he went into this journey.

He doesn't know what would change but he could feel it.

And there is a reason why he wanted to see his Pandemonium

He had been thinking about this the moment he wanted to leave.

He usually ignores the people of Pandemonium and let them do what they want as long as it did not go beyond his bottom line.

They love him, respect him, in awe in him and worship him.

They treated him like the monarch of this continent.

But he never sees them before. At least not like see them, see them.

As he is slowly approaching more and more toward the area of Laws he understands something very important about humans and himself.

Intentions. Or will. Or determination. To walk to the Grand Path, one need to have unswerving will.

An unbreakable determination. And the guide for walking this path is one intentions.

He wanted to see more. He wanted to see his people and their will. When he became a part of Heaven he saw a Will.

Not his Will. Not the Heaven Will. But a Will that seems stretched and connecting all across living thing.

Like a source that powers Life and give life strength.

Then what is this Will? Azief had been thinking about that question a lot and he came to the conclusion that Will is the Will of humans.

Each human has a soul and each soul has a will. But all those Will could create something tangible if only they knew how.

He once asked what is Heaven Will? He got his answer. He confirmed it. But what is his Will? He knows his intentions but what is his Will?

And what can it do? And can it transform?

He is slowly grasping with that understanding and he knows this is not something he should rush about.

What is his Will? These kind of question could drive one crazy if one had not walk far enough. Azief know he is walking on his own grand Path.

And it is still a long walk to the end.

He did not know that even as she is thinking of this he keeps moving forward, and Sofia silently follows him from behind.

He had experienced a lot in this world.

His experience in the Six Life of Azul still gives him many benefits and in retrospect enables him to have this kind of fast development.

There is six paths of reincarnations in Azul's life and he suffers and experiences all kinds of blessings and tribulations in there.

To some people he is still young but his soul is old. He lived a long time in those spheres.

His Six Finger Path is derived from the Six Paths of Reincarnation and from the experience in those lives.

In each of those spells there lies a will in them, corresponding to one reincarnation of Azul's life. It is a Will.

Azief in those many lives experiences what it feels like to be happy just to see flowers bloom in spring, and feeling sad to see flowers wither.

He sees the eternal changes of the world, the turn of fortune and misfortune and feels sorrow.

In those lives as he watches the rise and fall of the tide of human life, he felt the impermanence of life.

He embraces all that and accepts all those feelings. As Azief is thinking all this he did not know that he had walked quite a long way from the hut.

Behind her Sofia could see that Azief is in a daze but she did not try to interfere.

It is like Azief is gaining some inspiration.

She just keeps walking behind him.

As she saw some of the Shadow Guards in the distance she shakes her head at them and gestures for them to leave and the Shadow Guard melted back into the darkness and disappeared from sight.

Azief is still thinking about all of this matter.

He wanted to reach the realm like Azul. But he knew that such a realm is not reached simply because one wanted to reach it.

Sometimes luck is needed. Sometimes one needed a stroke of inspiration.

By now Azief is slowly reaching to the Pandemonium entrance gate.

When the palace guards saw that it was Death Monarch walking to the gate, they wanted to kneel but then they saw Lady Sofia behind Death Monarch gesturing them to shut up and open up the gate.

So, they do not dare make a sound as they slowly open the entrance gate.

Azief is still walking not realizing what is happening. His feet keep walking forward but his mind is lost in his thought.

Sofia fears that Azief would lose his inspiration or whatever he is doing and cut short his concentration. The only thing she could do is to minimize the distraction.

The Shadow Guard watch in the distance hiding in the darkness of the alleys, blending in with the crowd.

Azief and Sofia is slowly walking out from the Palace and is now entering the most bustling marketplace in front of the Centre Palace.

As they enter, some of the people that is selling and buying, look oddly at this pair of young man and woman.

The Lost Boys in the distance were also feeling weird looking at these two people.

They look oddly incompatible with the scenery here, like they were an entirely different being from them this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Not many people knew how Death Monarch appearance since there are not that many that dares to look him in the eyes.

But warriors or people who adventure throughout the seven seas and the four corners of the land of course knows Death Monarch appearance because they got news with his picture (most of it blurry) and could afford to buy footage of Death Monarch.

But to some, the closest they could see to Death Monarch appearance is in his Temple worshipped by some cults.

Most of them were carved by the sculptor that believes in worshipping Death Monarch

And most of those statues depicted him under his hood with a cold face, unsmiling and stern with no details on his face or how he looks like as his face is covered by the black robe

To the Lost Boys who roam across the city alleys and streets, they look at the two people like they were idiots.

These are the marketplace. If the woman did not push a few people away from them that young man would have bump into many people already and might create a conflict

They didn't look like merchants and they didn't look like hunters. Hunters usually would look a little more shabby

And they are not the military considering how they did not carry that aura of military. One of the merchants was about to scold Azief when Sofia notices it.

She snorted, waved her hand and wind gust push the merchant away as the merchant was hurl away, colliding with a large stall, crashing all over the other merchant wares.

Azief did not even notices this commotion.

The merchants were about to call yell for the guards and he himself is slowly standing up amidst the destroyed wooden stall and was about to give that woman a piece of his mind.

but then he saw that the woman brought out a bow and then the merchants eyes shakes and he gulped.

His back sweated and his hand trembles and he went weak on the knees. His eyes look at the woman. She was beautiful but when his eyes landed on the bow, it was then that fear sets in.

He recognizes that bow. Many people wanted the replica of that bow on his shop before so he did make a replica of it for parents to buy for their children.

Because of that he could recognize it even from afar. And he didn't think the bow on that woman hand is a replica.

It is this realization that fills him with fear and dread.

Because if that is the real thing, then this woman is none other than that Archer and the man in front of her, wearing an all back outfit could only be that person.

[Chapter 419: Supremacy stairway \(3\)](#)

He went weak and his butt fall down on the cold hard paved road but he was so fearful that his body did not register the pain of falling.

He gulped and shakes his head toward the woman as he closes his own mouth with his own hand.

The other merchants were shocked with this sudden change of attitude.

When they saw all of this happening they also were dissatisfied with the woman conduct and decided to help their fellow merchants.

After all, they did not do anything wrong. Why should they be treated like this?

But looking at their fellow comrade pale face, and his entire body trembling, his eyes shaking, the other merchant slowly lower back their hand down as they could feel that this is not as simple as it looks.

And that woman holding that bow is also not as simple as she looks if she could instill so much fear inside their fellow friend heart

Azief on the other hand did not pay any mind to what is happening around him

It was like he is savoring something. But it is clear what is on his mind is not clear. That look of savoring something has stopped and replaced with a confusion.

He didn't realize anything that is happening around him and seems engross with whatever he is thinking right now.

And nothing could break his concentration right now. Inside his body, he could sense that the barrier over his Inner Universe is so thin that even one energy is enough to shatter it

His body did not emit any fluctuation making him to appear like he is just like normal mortal.

His aura indicates that he is not even a Pillar Forming leveler. But a normal mortal. There is no energy at all that is coming out of him.

Truth is, his entire energy right now is purifying his entire internal organs and is stored inside his body.

If he released that energy, it would not be an exaggeration to say that the entire Pandemonium would feel like the Heavens is pushing them down to the ground to prostrate in front of him.

Behind however, the originally bustling marketplace is slowly going silent.

As they look at the merchant look of fear when looking at that woman, they too look at that woman.

What could force the merchant to remain silent even after he is treated so unfairly? This question is on everybody's mind right now.

Slowly, their gaze shifted to the bow and then slowly realization dawned on them and they gulped in fear.

It was like a puzzle but once they saw the bow, the beautiful woman wielding it and the man in front of her, they slowly felt that this is the only explanation why someone would act so blatantly in the marketplace in front of the Centre Palace.

They open a path for him as they slowly understand what the man is doing is not of his own volition.

Some hunter and warriors saw this and they thought it might be some kind of enlightenment. As two people give way, four people give way and as four people give way eight more give way.

Slowly the path that Sofia is walking slowly opens up like the seas parting away.

Sofia also didn't like doing this kind of overbearing attitude but she did not understand what is happening to Azief so she could only support him like this by making sure he is not disturbed in any way.

The merchant started to whisper among themselves and even the buyers began avoiding the woman.

They did not avoid her out of fear but out of respect.

Especially for the man in front of her.

There are many emotions when the people of the marketplace look at the man walking slowly around the road, forward with each step.

There is gratitude, respect, fear and awe among many other emotions that is mixed in.

The Lost Boys that saw this were all startled and quickly slip back into the alley. They were quick in understanding.

They immediately could guess who that woman was seeing the reaction of the merchant after seeing that woman bow.

And if that woman is who they guessed her to be, then that man wearing all black could only be that person.

Just thinking about it sends shivers down the spine of these Lost Boys so they quickly run from the scene not daring to meddle in anything related to them.

The matters involving the bigshot names is always like the matters of royalty.

The Lost Boys could not afford to meddle in such thing and they are not really an organization or a powerful faction.

They are just boys who have no homes that depended on each other in the street selling petty information and doing odd jobs.

They disappear among the many corners of the alley, distancing themselves from the marketplace as far as possible

Azief is still walking calmly, one step at a time, but if one looks closely one could see he is sweating.

His body is immune to external extreme cold and extreme heat yet he is sweating. This could only happen because he is thinking about something so much that his mind manifested the symptom onto his body

He then suddenly stopped walking and close his eyes.

It was only a few second but in his mind it was like he is closing his eyes for hundreds of years. He did not think of anything.

He thinks nothing.

He is clearing everything from his mind.

Doubts could gnaw on him so it is time to forget. He is forgetting everything that he thought he knew as he walks from the hut to this marketplace.

One day, he might be thinking of it again and that time the answer he got would probably be different from what he got now.

Since the time hasn't come, he shouldn't have rushed.

He then opens his eyes.

Behind him Sofia no longer follow him as she watches him from a distance. The moment he opens his eyes he immediately knows that he is in the marketplace.

In his heart he was shocked. He thought he just walked a few second and take only a few steps. He did not know that he had walked pass the Centre Palace gate and reached the marketplace already.

He saw Sofia behind him and he nodded in appreciation. She must have done many things to make sure he is not disturbed

She smiles. It was then Azief felt something is wrong. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He looks at the sky. The clouds are clear with no sign of rain, the wind is breezy and pleasant and it is daylight

This kind of time should be liveliest and the marketplace should be bustling.

Considering where he is standing on, merchants should be shouting trying to sell their wares and travelers from far away would congregate around stall that seller weapons and potions, making a clamor.

Considering that there are also many dignitaries coming today to send him off, the marketplace should be full of noise.

Why was it so quiet now? Then he looked at the scene in front of him and unconsciously he took a deep breath

He did not know how to feel right now. He is shocked that is for sure. Even Sofia who notice this earlier than Azief feel shocked.

She had seen such scene before but she thought only those cults that acted like this.

But today, she could affirm what the people of Pandemonium felt toward their Monarch.

There is not a single person on the street in front of him. There are only the paving stones, one by one stretching into the distance

All of the merchants in the marketplace, travelers, and not to mention the officials that was rushing to go to the Palace with their carriage, all climb down from their carriage and join the other, their head were pressed below the eaves on either side of the street.

They kneel on the ground and then they kowtowed to the center of the clean streets and did not move an inch

[Chapter 420: Supremacy stairway \(4\)](#)

Sofia looking at this finally confirm what she heard before about Death Monarch is true.

She herself is rarely at Pandemonium and while people knows her, they rarely thought of her much and she is not thought to contribute to the development of Pandemonium.

That might not be fair but that is the opinion of the people in Pandemonium.

To then, the founder of Pandemonium is Death Monarch Azief and the Three Army is the co-founder of Pandemonium.

As she looks at this scene she realizes that Azief position in the hearts of Pandemonium is far more venerated than she thought

Even the President of the World Government would not get such respect since not all people living under him agree on all of his policy.

The same could be said for the Republic that sometimes passed laws in their territory that the people did not really agree on.

What is more impressive is that there is no pressure from soldiers or anyone opening the way for Azief.

Everyone had voluntarily knelt to the ground and kowtowed toward Azief. It was like they had seen their god descending from heavenly realms to stain his foot on the mortal realm

Even the merchant that was thrown before kowtowed to the ground respectfully and did not complain at all.

Many people after realizing the identity of the woman immediately guesses who the person in all black outfit is.

The shock in their heart is incomparable so they all open a path by themselves, knelt and then kowtowed to him

Because everyone in Pandemonium knows that since Death Monarch has come out from the Centre Palace, it means he is now leaving.

And with that realization, many emotions are rising up from the resident of Pandemonium

Death Monarch. To people outside Pandemonium, his name symbolizes fear and ultimate might

But to the people of Pandemonium while there is fear in their hearts, there is also the feeling of ultimate respect for him

He is the protector of Pandemonium. Few people in Pandemonium had seen Death Monarch come out from the Centre Palace and went into the streets.

The people of Pandemonium could only gaze on that Palace and express their gratitude by bowing to the area of the Palace.

Why?

Because while the other part of the world is terrified and uneasy with their safety, fearing their uncertain future, leaving the weak on the mercy of the strong, in Pandemonium, it was peaceful and happy.

There is threat of course but most of the time it is one of the safest place in the world right now.

With Death Monarch sitting on his throne, he is like some kind of a Great Guardian that deters all evil people from stepping inside Pandemonium.

Many families settle down here and they were always grateful for the protection he rendered.

Death Monarch rarely come out from his Palace but even that is enough. The fact that he is there fills the heart of the people of Pandemonium with security.

Even his name is enough to terrify people from committing crime in Pandemonium.

They are no internal wars, no warlords vying for powers or two organization using their leaders as some kind of proxy war

There is only one ruler that the people of Pandemonium acknowledges. Even the unruly warriors and powerful people that stay in Pandemonium would follow his order without question.

His might and prestige is the highest. Many times he had saved the world and he had pay the price for such things gaining him the support of heroes all over the world.

Even his enemies respected him and some would even stand in favor of him on certain matters.

Death Monarch Azief.

He is the Great Protector of Pandemonium. He is Pandemonium.

Now, that they saw Death Monarch walking down the streets, there is boundless sorrow in their hearts. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Death Monarch is leaving.

They have lived under his protection for so many years and will probably be continuing live under the protection of his name even after he leaves and this is the only way they knew how to express their gratitude to Death Monarch

In front of him more people lined up from the distance, kneeled and kowtowed to the ground, gratitude filling their hearts and an unwavering devotion.

Some people followed the others and kowtowed to the ground, clearly unfamiliar with such way of showing gratitude but while they look clumsy, their intent and Will and gratitude is carried over to Death Monarch

Everyone seems to be alerted of the presence of Death Monarch in the marketplace and everyone had rushed to come

Shopkeepers jumped out from their counter as they close their business and went to the marketplace and bowed to Death Monarch

They knew that lofty person had finally left the Centre palace and had come among them.

Even the dignitaries that is coming to congratulate Death Monarch were hold up by the traffic of people running to the marketplace as the scene of people rushing and running to the marketplace drew their curiosity

They finally grab one of the people and when they heard that Death Monarch has come out from the Centre Palace they also rushed their carriage to the marketplace.

When they arrived near the marketplace and they saw the sea of people kowtowing to Death Monarch, shock filled their hearts.

Looking all around them they all see countless of people whether it was the old or young they all bowed to that man and fearing that it would look disrespectful they too climbed out of their carriages and also follow the other gesture and kowtowed to Death Monarch

To people of Pandemonium this kowtow and gesture is not just because of gratitude. It is also because they felt sad and a sense of sorrow as they knew this is Death Monarch farewell.

Azief look at this scene and unconsciously there is a smile on his face.

He could feel their intent and he thought that while he did not think much of these people, these people think much of him.

He thought to himself

'Maybe it is not that bad protecting people and being a hero' And he almost laughs at this thought. He never thought of being a hero and his act were more like he was the villain.

But the fear he inspires means hope to some other people.

Under him, people did not have to fear other forces that would force them to become soldiers or being exploited or under the mercy of the powerful.

If one had to be under the mercy of the powerful, then it is better to be under the mercy of a powerful and benevolent dictator.

And what is more benevolent for a dictator than not doing anything? And the sea of people bowing to him all know this.

For titanic figures like Death Monarch once he moves, he would surely step on many ants. So, the most help he can do is by not moving.

Azief look around him and he already wipes the smile out of his face.

But his face looks as emotionless as ever. He looks unperturbed by the scene after he collected himself.

And slowly his aura is rising and he look back up at the sky. His eye is slightly blue.

Somewhere in the Universe, in a closed dimension, a particular dimension seems to be shaken suddenly like it is being stirred to life.

In that dimension there is a large universe.

It is filled with harmful gases and radioactive Universe waste and no life seems to exist here. However, inside this universe there is also three thousand space rips

Three thousand rips that is an oddly specific space rips. And that is not all the odd thing about this Universe of dead stars and poisonous gas.

In that Universe, floating in the epicenter of that universe, is thirteen step of stairs that seems to be made from stars and essence of planets.

It stands still in the epicenter of the Universe like it is being held in place by some heaven defying power.

It emanated an inviolable area and the steps look ancient and at each steps there is a statue. Thirteen statue for thirteen steps.

Each of the statue depicted a different person and their looks and appearance were all different.

The statues were all covered in star dust and yet even after all these eons, it still stands there without showing signs of rotting or crumbling.

On the other hand, the thirteen steps are resplendent with light and seems to contain all energies that could possibly exist in the whole Omniverse.

It shakes, stirs and then white light seems to radiate from the steps.

The dust on its steps were brushed over by some kind of invisible energy and then that white light that is radiating from the steps gathered and solidify in the bottom step of the stairs.

The light spins around for a few second and then it stopped like it found its target

Then suddenly it shot out and pierce the dimensional barrier.

Meanwhile on Earth as Azief look at the sky, he closes his eyes and he is back in his Inner Universe.

He looks down and see stars and planet beneath his feet. He looks up and while he could not see it he could sense that the barrier is in front of him.

He smiles and said

'I'm coming'