

Shadow 451

[Chapter 451: The last step \(1\)](#)

He saw the blue aura of Azul, the golden light of the Divine Mountain in the second steps with the Hymns of Song in the background of the Divine Mountain, the Rune word floating on the third steps like some kind of Word Bestowing, the Celestial Golden White light of Odin enveloping his Celestial Law Body

He could that his All Source Disk is being reinforced by the help of that statue of a Supreme Being sitting on an ebony throne and his Law Body of the Ancient Demon is taking all the demonic energy coming out from the cracks of the statue of Zeus.

And this time this green being statue is helping his Aether Law Body to reach perfection.

Aether law Body is formed from his Aether Disk.

It is one of the rarest kind of energy that could be cultivated into Disk. At least on his planet it is.

In some magical world it is easy since it could be considered as Mana. In the Three Thousand World of the Jade Empire where variety of energy existed it is called Qi.

But it still requires the pure amount of that energy for it to be classified as Aether

It is extremely magical and Azief once thought to himself that if it is cultivated into Laws, even he could not fathom how powerful it could be used

Aether is something that seems to exist between both matter and energy. It can partake in the nature of either substance but it is neither of those things.

It seems similar to a life force but it is not.

It could even be considered to be a divine power.

Since it is fundamentally a power to create and if a Law could be formed from his energy, then using the Law of Aether he could create life. Real life.

It is an energy that existed in Elemental, Cosmic, spiritual and many others energies.

Even now the cosmological force around the Supreme Universe and dimension is shaking as the amount of energy that his Law Body is absorbing is not little.

A powerful tearing force take another chunk of Azief flesh. This time he could feel the coldness of the wind seeping deep right into his bones.

'Fuck!' The pain breaks out his musing and thoughts.

He uses his thought process to distract himself form the pain but now another chunk of his flesh was taken away he could no longer be so calm.

Yet, he also couldn't let go.

There are only six steps to go. Yet, the steps look so far like the distance between Heaven and Earth.

His other eyes are swollen because of the clotted blood in the nerves of his left eyeballs.

This time, just like before without hesitating, he gouged his left eyeballs with his left hand and throw it into the emptiness of space.

Blood rushed down from both of his empty eye sockets. Even though he could not see, he could still use his Divine Sense to see.

But the wind that is swirling around him is no normal wind.

And the storms that is formed from that wind is no normal storms. This storm seems to disrupt the sensing abilities.

No one could imagine to see the invincible Death Monarch like this right now.

He is blind on both of his eyes, blood dripping down from empty eye socket like a rushing waterfall, his left ribs and his left arms shows an exposed bone as his flesh fill the steps of the Supremacy Stairway.

He took the next step and just like before another diamond pattern and vein like pattern appears.

The burn is even more painful this time. It is like one brought a heated knife and craved his flesh

This time it appears on his left thigh.

And the moment his feet step up on the eight steps, he could feel the coldness that seems to even freeze laws.

If Azief could see the tribulation of Katarina, he would have known that this coldness is the coldness of the Tribulation of Icy Hell.

Concepts are immobile, Laws are frozen, fate and Destiny unable to be fulfilled. This is the coldness of the Icy hell.

Sever emotions and leave your heart!

The wind of the cold seem stow whisper to Azief ears.

This kind of coldness did not only attack the body, it attacked the Will.

Even though right now Azief could not see, and his Divine Sense is destroyed but yet for some reason his Divine Sense could still sense the statue of the eight steps.

The statue is not only there to help the Law Body, it is also the protector and guide of those who walk these steps.

It is clear from the intention of the creator of these steps that this stairway is created to help people. But they will also only help people that are worthy.

His Divine sense locked on at the statue. Glowing in the darkness with holy light is a ten armed blue statue of a woman.

Now that he is blind, ironically he could see more clearly.

If before the appearance of the statue look just like stones, now that he scans the statue with his Divine Sense he could see them in a different from. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The statue of the blue women has a red colored eyes fill with intoxication and at the same time an absolute rage.

Her hair is disheveled yet it seems to emanate miraculous power and there is a small fang that protrude out of her mouth with her tongue lolling.

There is a sense of terror in her appearance that could strike fear in any being that look upon her face.

She is wearing a skirt made of many arms of many different races. She also had a garland of human head and accompanied by a serpents and a jackal.

Yet even this form of this statue transformed to another form. This time it is a four armed Goddess riding a lion with blue lotuses on each of her hand.

Azief avert his Divine Sense and he sighed. The pulling force yanked his Eight Disk.

The sense of Death pervades the Universe and the Supreme Dimension. An energy that flows through the realms of the living and the dead.

That Law Body of Nether have been formed. A Netherworld Sea formed on the eight steps. The very essence that flows through the realms of the living and dead is now stirring

Souls of this dimension suddenly appears coming out from the Void of Nothingness floating to the Netherworld Sea that is formed on the Eight Step of the Supremacy Stairway

Nether energy is the opposite of the Aether energy. It is similar but unlike it. It is like the Aether energy in that it is from a Plane that exists between the planes of both matter, and energy.

However, although it can partake in the nature of either substance, Nether energy is neither of these things.

He was reminded of this matter. He even felt that trying to turn it into Laws would be very hard.

Who would have thought by walking these steps he would have the opportunity to form the Law Body of the Nether?

While the Nether energy is being extracted from his body, Azief could feel that even his soul is about to be yanked out.

The pain that one could inflict into a soul is a different kind of pain than physical pain.

Whatever the equivalent of physical pain, the pain on the souls is one thousand times more torturous.

The Underworld in his Inner Universe crumbled and dissipated into dust.

‘Nether’ he muttered.

He muttered only one word but the entire Universe echoes with his voice, like an ancient being spoke a million years ago only now to have his voice heard.

Azief is now at his worst condition since he reached Disk Formation.

Both of his eyes is gone. Many part of his body is bleeding from cuts and a large chunk of his flesh is littering the steps of the Supremacy Stairway.

Yet, even though he looks like a normal pathetic mortal right now, there is some depth in his soul right now.

Like he was passing more than just the pain of tribulation of storms and mortal suffering. It was like he is passing the tribulation of time.

There is depth in his voice like the ancientness of the statue of all the steps he has walked pass by have seeped into his body and soul causing his power not to grow in damage but in depth.

The depth of Time is something that could not be achieved unless one experience Time itself.

[Chapter 452: The last step \(2\)](#)

Azief don't know how long he had walked these stairs. To him sometimes it felt like a second, sometimes it felt like hundreds and thousands of years.

Eternity and an instant in a step.

Even now, as he looks like one brush of wind could topple him down, the aura that is emanating from him would not lose out to ancient being.

It was like he himself have walked through the eons and passes the epochs of creation and destruction.

Law Body of Nether sat cross legged on the eight step, becoming the source of destructive aspect of reality.

Eight Laws Body each one seems to contain Laws that could determine the creation of a new Universe and the Destruction of it.

Nether energy is the source and the very concept of entropy and destruction, disasters and all degeneration in matter, energy and concepts.

It is the power that makes possible and ensures severing the soul's connection to their mortal body, so they can pass onto the afterlife.

It is also the power that summons and controls the souls of the deceased.

Creation and destruction, like the steps Azief had walked happens in an instant and probably eternity in a single step.

Nether is an unseen element, which means it cannot be perceived by any physical sense. Yet, now that he is blind, he could feel the Nether energy like it was solid.

He could feel the way it is flowing, the rate at which it flows and he could manipulate it.

When this Law is completed, he could bring down absolute destruction, collapse anything and everything into oblivion.

The concepts around his Law Body dissipated, destroy the moment it made contact with his Law Body.

Around Azief Law Body of Nether, the particles that makes up reality is degenerating

Not only that, the space around his Law Body of Nether is also being warped and distorted like a powerful force wrinkle the very concept of reality

'I'm tired' Azief said.

His voice echoing to this Universe and changing the very vibe of this Universe

The Universe withers and become slow. Then he said

'I will still walk' he said it with a weak voice like he would drop dead any moment now. But there is an unmistakable determination in tat weak voice.

And the Universe inside the Supreme Dimension responded to it. New stars are formed out of nothing, and light expanded all over the darkness of the Void.

He takes another step leaving his Law Body of Nether behind him.

The nine steps have no icy hell or storms. Instead it was fire. The moment he set his feet on the nine steps his entire body is on fire. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His skin that should have been indestructible slowly melted off.

His face is melting off with fat.

Yet Azief did not scream.

Was it not painful? It is painful.

But then why did he not scream.

Because the pain is too severe.

He let the flames burns him. He could not utilize the energy he had. Since each time he takes a steps, the steps take energy away from him.

His body was purified from the Purifying Fire. It should not have ben this easy to melt his skin and burn him alive. Yet, that is what is happening right now.

The cold he felt before is now replaced by extreme heat. One of his bones melted and turns into white liquid than falls and pierces the steps of the Supreme Stairway.

It landed into a small planet below the Supreme Stairway.

The moment it falls into the land of that planet, the entire planet melted and it was destroyed as the drop of the melted bones of Azief pass through a rip among the Three Thousand Rips of space.

Azief knows no way to dispel this fire.

So, he just takes another step, his entire body is being burned and part of his melted skin stuck at the step

At this point of time, his entire body is screaming to him to stop. Stop climbing the stairs and return home

That this is enough. Each time that voice comes to his ears, he would ignore it and take a step forward.

On the ninth step the diamond pattern appears in his right ankle. The vein like pattern also trying to connect with the pattern on his thigh.

The burning sensation now pierce through the bones. From his exposed bones Azief could see that even his bones have that mark like it was carved deep into his bones.

He could even feel that the mark symbols and its vein like pattern is now enveloping his blood veins, his life force and all of his being.

In the Step of the Nine Steps there is three statues. These three statues are the statue of elderly old man with long flowing beard, each one of them seated in a throne.

They sit in their throne like some primordial deities, with the energies of Primordial Beginning and Ending swirling around them

The first statue, the one sitting on the center seems to emits a universal and heavenly energy, with a trace of energy of primordial beginning.

The second one seems to contain all energies that could sustain life and the third one possess all the forces inside of a living Universe with the power of elemental forces leaking out of the third statue.

Yet at the same time these three are connected by some kind of Primordial Celestial energy.

Azief could never notice this if he has his eyes. Because it is formless.

The center statue holds a Pearl that seems to contain the power of creation.

The one beside him hold a scepter and it seems to have the power to controls all things in the Universe.

The other one have a fan and this fan seems to possess the power to spread life to even the darkest Universe

In the ninth step his Law Body appears and all the space rips around this Supreme Stairway is distorting itself like it was about to collapse.

In Jade Empire, the Jade Emperor is frowning.

‘So, he reached that stage’ The Jade Emperor himself once walked the steps so he knows this feeling.

The fact that the space rips is unstable right now is none other the sign that someone is about to walk to the end of the Supreme Stairway.

He ended his meeting with his Heavenly General and flew to his Imperial Residence. He then sits cross legged and close his eyes.

His Soul comes out from his soul and as he takes a step his Soul Form appears in the Supremacy Stairway.

Azief is now blind but even if he still has his eyes he still could not see the Jade Emperor.

Unless he could master releasing his Soul whenever he wanted Azief would never be able to see Jade Emperor.

The Jade Emperor look at the space rips that is about to collapse on itself and he sighed.

Each of the space rips contains a world and if it collapses on itself it would mean that those world will not receive heavenly energy of the Jade Palace.

The worst scenario it would also collapse the Laws of that world.

Sighing the Jade Emperor blow his life force and the space rips slowly stabilized. He then takes a step backward and he was back in Jade Empire and opens his eyes.

'I guess he would walk at my step later' the Jade Emperor thought to himself.

The Jade Emperor statue is at the tenth steps. Or to be more accurate one of his incarnation. He smiles.

He also knows it would not be long now that he would return to his slumber. Like Odin in Asgard he too would have to sleep.

Only Zeus is awake. But the Jade Emperor and Odin both pitied the King of Olympus. Because even when he is awake, he is actually asleep.

Jade Emperor and Odin remembers what happened before. The Time God Jean might have change the Time Laws but there are some beings that could push through that Laws and remembers what happened before.

Jade Emperor, Odin, the Loki in Asgard, Wargod is the few ones that still remembers.

And considering that the Wheel of Reincarnation appears on Earth, Azief might have met Grand Supremacy Azul

He himself has never met that reclusive expert. But Yu Wang think that Grand Supremacy would surely remembers and the matter of this universe would not attract them too much

He sighed again as he looks at his Empire.

[Chapter 453: The last step \(3\)](#)

His mind still replays that matter

He awakes from his slumber only to see his Empire nearly falls into ruins, Ghost Army numbering in millions kills and drain life from his Celestial Generals

The gates of the Underworld were opened and the destruction it caused nearly toppled his Universe and his reign.

He had done a lot of thing to help the eventual Death God.

'Karma have been formed' he said before returning back to his bed.

In the ninth step, however the Primordial Law Body was slowly formed containing the power of primordial forces.

Primordial force is the primordial energy that originated everything and the moment Azief Primordial Law Body was formed, it reached an astounding height with Concept-breaking pressure

Laws of Time and Space was the most affected as it bends to the point of breaking around the swirling energies that is forming the Law Body

The Law Body is three hundred meter in height, and while it is translucent in its form, the pressure coming out from the Primordial Law Body seems to force the Supreme Stairway to descend by a few feet below causing space breaking and Time Storms all around the Supreme Stairways

Around Azief Primordial Law Body, reality, time, space, life force, death force, matter, energy and every possible concept and impossible concept, existing and non-existing in the omniverse, from a single particular to the infinite omniverse was all affected as it bends and distorted and being absorbed by Azief law Body

His body connected every energy that is in existence. Mass of primordial energy is swirling on top of the ninth steps.

It is a storm of a mass of primordial energy. Thing were born out of that storms originating new life all over this sealed Universe.

Right now Azief could feel that he would not have long now. He could feel his life is ending and Death aura around him strengthened threatening to take hold of him

It is weird. He felt like he is about to die yet he felt no fear whatsoever. All in his eyes and mind right now is only to walk these steps until the end

Only four more steps.

He did not know what lies at the end whether it is his salvation or his destruction but at least he wanted to know what will happen when he walks until the end.

He wanted to see what it is.

He did not think he would die. At least not in the way humans would die.

Could he endure it and walk to the end? Or should he give up? That thought did not cross his mind because he takes that step again

BOOOM!

Black thunder cracks the multiversal barriers as it struck Azief as he takes a step into the tenth step.

The flames are still melting a lot of his organ yet it could not burn the mark of sealing that is slowly strengthening its hold over Azief entire being

Now, he was struck by a black thunder that is filled with annihilation essence.

This time he could no longer hear anything and the storms of energy around him causes him to be unable to detect anything using his Divine Sense.

Azief right now is blind and deaf.

He laughed. He did not hear the sound of his laughter and he could still feel the pain that his body is experiencing yet he laughs.

Because for some reason he thought it would be easier for him to walk until the last step if he did not know what would await him

One part of his soul comes out from him as the Soul Law Body comes out from him and sit cross legged in that tenth steps.

Countless of soul fly out from the Void of Nothingness and swirls around Azief Law Body. This is all the souls of this Supreme Dimension that could not pass on.

They all have ancient aura that seems to have meddled with Time a long time ago but now with Azief Law Body appearing in the Supreme Dimension, they were summoned from the Void of nothingness of this Universe

Some of them look righteous, while some of them have vicious face with a terrifying expression and some looked fearful while some look relived.

Thousands of emotions and confused memories enter Azief Law Body.

The soul is like the life of a person. It is not the Soul Body absorbed these souls. It is these soul that absorbed themselves into Azief Law Body.

They wanted to be remembered when they themselves do not remember.

Souls are like stories. They yearned to be told. But there are not only souls from the Void of Nothingness that appears.

Latching on the Soul Law Body is none other than the souls of people that Azief had killed. It tries to prevent Azief Soul Law Body from reaching completion.

The souls of the people that Azief killed is full of resentment. There are demons and there are human's souls latching at every part of Azief Soul Law Body

The resentment of these souls created a storm that is preventing the other souls to come near.

Azief Soul Law Body sit cross legged and his eyes is calm as he delves into the lives of every soul that is filled with resentment and understand their lives

It was through this comprehension of souls that Azief Law Body of Soul is trying to decrease the resentment of the dead

And the statue on the edge of the steps is supplying energy and concepts to Azief Law Body and sustaining Azief Law Body.

His aura seems to open up the Void of Nothingness allowing these souls to come out and merge itself with Azief Law Body

If Azief could see right now he would be surprised to see the statue on the tenth steps.

It is as statue of a powerful being he once saw in a broadcast of intergalactic news when he was traveling with Will.

The statue at the tenth step is none other than the Jade Emperor. It has long hair and the face on this statue is that of a young man with a regal bearing.

He is seated on a throne dressed in a full imperial garb with live dragons swirling on the design of his robe and a Divine Crown with thirteen pearl of the Heavenly Sea and on his other hand he has a scepter that signify his rule

This time Azief felt the burning on his left ankle as the diamond pattern and the vein like pattern appears together, burrowing through his flesh as he could smell his own flesh burning right there. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Thunder keep raining down on him. If not for the fact that Azief had the essence of the Extermination thunder he would have collapsed into dust on the tenth step.

Azief did not see and he did not hear the screaming and wailing and the echoes of cheers of the souls. But he could sense it as he bitterly smiles.

He is now only bones in many parts as the fire has melted most of his skins and the thunder crack his bones in many places.

It made it easier for him.

He takes the next step as his Divine Law Body was formed almost instantly. This time a slow gentle wind blows toward him

It slows the burning and then a few second later, the fire stopped burning since Azief could no longer feel the burning.

There are many scorched part in his body. He could smell his own skin. His ears however is still dead

And the effect of the thunder has lessened as the crackling and swirling snakes of electricity around his body slowly dissipated.

On the eleventh steps, another diamond mark and vein like pattern appeared beneath his right foot.

He winced a bit feeling the burning of the mark on the sole of his feet

He uses his Divine Sense to sense the area.

Even though the thunder effects no longer affected him and he is slowly healing because of the gentle wind that does not mean he returned to his original condition.

He is healing slowly.

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And when he uses his Divine Sense on the tenth step his Divine Sense still could not see anything like it was distorted.

The distortion of energy was so strong on the tenth steps that even with his Divine Sense he could not penetrate through the distortions.

He then changes the target of his Divine Sense.

He spread out his Divine Sense on the eleventh steps and he finally could sense the statue on the edge of the step.

It is a statue of an angel-like being holding a sword riding a dragon with which his left hand holds the dragon golden rein.

The sword was shining with flames and his wing seems so large it could cover an entire planet.

Behind him there is a host of heavenly being just like him having a smaller wings and follow him from behind.

They are all emanating a source that resembles natural laws of the Universe

Azief could see all of this probably because he is using his Divine Sense. If he opens his eyes he would only see that one statue of angel-like being. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

This statue is supplying Divine power and faith energy to Azief Divine Law Body.

The energy of the Divine is quite mysterious.

The energy and laws it derives from come from people belief. This power of Faith and belief would enable him to create, shape and manipulate forces of heavenly origin

Azief Divine Body is shining with white light and the Hymn of songs and prayers could be heard

Even though he is deaf right now, he could still hear it because this voice comes right into his mind.

It is the prayers and hope of the people of Pandemonium and the people who believes in him. It left an indelible mark on his soul

Now, he could hear all of their wishes. He could hear his people pray for safety, protection, mercy and kindness.

Others prayed to him for vengeance and protection from evil forces of the world and their belief strengthened his Divine Law Body

The gentle wind has healed him in a bit but it is still painful.

He takes his twelfth steps and the diamond mark and the vein like pattern appears instantly beneath his left feet, burning his left feet sole and carving the mark into his bones as the binding power grew even more powerful

By now his entire body is full of this marking of vein like patterns and there are now twelve diamond mark carved in his body

The veins pattern slowly connected from the below

Azief felt weak like this journey is stripping his godly powers and turning him into normal mortal.

By now, he could ignore the pain of the energy ripping out from him since his throat is so hoarse right now that he did not even have the effort or energy to scream in pain.

His body still trembled and his body is sweating with both sweat and melted skin but he no longer screams

On the twelfth steps there is the Cosmic Law Body. Cosmological forces around this sealed dimension extracted their own energy and flew to Azief Cosmic Law Body

The Law Body quickly become solid as his Law Body sit cross legged on that step closing its eyes, concentrating on gaining a comprehension on how to manipulate the Cosmic energy

Right now the sun and moon of his Inner Universe is dissipating like dust, the stars and moon collapses as nebulas after nebulas seems to be rolled out into nonexistence.

Vortexes of Time tearing and dimension ripping is slowly occurring all over his Inner Universe. Souls are no longer existent inside his Inner Universe.

It all crumbles away, turning into Nothingness but just at the end moment, the progression to nihility stopped as there one energy left in his body

He had brought out twelfth of his Disk, each one containing the energy that sustain his Inner Universe and everything should have crumbled away yet in the darkness of nothingness of his Inner Universe, the Tree of Life had appeared seemingly disconnected itself from the Death Source that Azief had possesses

It glows with a Life Giving power.

The nine flowers on the nine separate branches bloomed beautifully like spring has come after a never-ending winter.

From each flowers Laws comes out and merge into One

Death and Life intermixed creating a shining orb of white and black. It revolves around each other and morphed into a Law Body.

Rebirth and Time Concepts merged together creating another orb this time it is of purple color and green color.

It mixed and then flew into the Law Body

The Concept of Darkness mixed with that of the Elements, turned into an orb of darkness and a five colored orb.

It flew to the Law Body.

Every time the orb flew to that Law Body, the Law Body becomes bigger and bigger. It figures seems to be slowly growing to encompass Azief Inner Universe.

Then three Seed blooms appear from the branches in Azief Inner Universe

Destruction Seed in the form of reddish black orb, Destiny Seed in the form of purple mixed with green orb and Fate Seed which is grey mixed with silver orb

It flew to the Law Body and immediately the Law Body expanded infinitely as the last energy of Azief body surges out from the darkness of his Inner Universe

Azief last energy is none other than the Omni energy. It is an energy that could theoretically paved the road to Omnipotence.

Azief Law Body inside his Inner Universe expanded without limits and his body seems to take infinite forms, existing in many timelines and limitless.

For a moment, in him, there is no end, there is no beginning and there is no middle. For one moment.... everything is Him and he is everything.

He once felt this feeling when he formed the Thirteen Disk.

Now he is feeling that feeling again. And then he felt that he once again returns to the real world.

He quickly spread his Divine Sense out. The energy turbulence around the area slowly settled and he could see where he is through the help of his Divine Sense

He is now at the last step. The Thirteen Step. He wonders at this moment. What is at the end?

He expected some kind of blessing and the healing of his body but nothing seems to happen.

He did not see the statue on the twelfth step and he could not sense it because of the powerful energy turbulence in the twelfth steps when he formed the Cosmic Law Body

He focused his Divine Sense and tries to locate the statue on this last step

When he locked on to the statue on this step, the appearance of the statue shocked him.

It is a statue of a monkey holding a black staff that look similar to the Ruyi Jingu Bang of Wang Jian.

Only this staff seems to emit powerful emanations of power that could break apart the Void of Nothingness.

The statue of the Monkey is also wearing a golden chain mail shirt with a flowing design of clouds, a phoenix feather cap and a boot that look similar to the Cloud Walking Boot of Wang Jian

Azief thought to himself

Could this be possible?

‘The Monkey King? Sun Wukong? Or is it Hanuman?’

From what Azief knows of the legend it was constructed from a story during the Song dynasty. And from what he knew, some scholars believe that the character originated from the first disciple of the real

Xuanzang and some even said that Sun Wukong is constructed based on the Hindu deity Hanuman from the Ramayana

In other word, he is a fictional character.

Azief knows that a few thousand years ago many powerful being of the Universe descended on Earth before returning back

Could it be there is some kind of a Monkey deity amongst those powerful being?

Considering that there is even powerful being that look like octopus, was it so farfetched that there is some powerful being who look like a Monkey?

[Chapter 455: The last step \(5\)](#)

And Azief knew that Indra exist though he doesn't know where he resides. So is a few of those mythical beings mentioned in the mythology of humanity.

But Azief don't think Indra cares that much about humans since they are of a higher level of existence.

He was shocked of course. But while he was shocked he did not realize that the latching force have managed to yanked out his last Disk out from his body.

The moment it was pulled out the entire Stairway seem to tremble and in many of the steps, crack appears from top to bottom as the last energy in Azief body seems to be formed from a powerful energy

The last energy in Azief body is an essence of Omnipotence. It is an essence of Divinity. That energy strengthened even more when Azief walk the Three Steps to Perfection of Divinity

His Omni Law Body is slowly being formed and the Universe seems to groaning as it expands. The Storms of Concepts is happening around the Omni Law Body

Storm of Concepts is what happens when a powerful energy distorts all kind of Concepts of Universe creating a chaotic merging of concepts

The Storms swirls around the slowly emerging translucent form of the Omni Law Body. It is the largest Law Body Azief had formed.

The entire Universe was shaking and the multiversal barrier around the weak points of this sealed dimension is slowly destabilizing.

Stars flew to the Omni law Body and it was absorbed inside its body. Suns flew towards it forming his eyeballs.

The stars form his hair. The planet flew and merge itself into the Law Body turning itself into the Law Body internal organs.

The entire Stairway expanded to accommodate the growing figure of Azief Omni Law Body

While this is happening Azief is waiting for the pain to come. No sooner he thinks of it, he felt a burning sensation.

This time the burning sensation comes from his forehead. This time it etched itself into Azief skull. He could feel like someone is using a carving machine to carve the mark onto his skull

The diamond mark and the vein like pattern started to spread from the forehead to the arm and stop at the palm.

From below, the vein like pattern started moving upward from the sole of his feet connecting with the one on his ankle then to his thigh and rising upward to his belly button and finally stopped at his chest

Then it connected itself perfectly and Azief glows in a divine light before he was suddenly motionless.

He felt all of his movement were locked. This is the sealing formation perfected. Right now, he could not even feel even one energy and he could not even move anything even one of his finger

It was like he had a full paralysis.

He was petrified. He could not see right now and he could not hear anything and now he couldn't even feel anything.

This takes a different kind of bravery to overcome. To feel like you do not exist.

He could not move right now and one second felt like a thousand years.

He could not even sense whether time is moving or not. Standing there just like all the statue before him, he waited.

He waited for something to happen. For anything to happen. For a moment, Azief even think he no longer exist.

He was in darkness. And in that darkness he doesn't even feel anything.

It is not Emptiness. It is Nothingness

Then he felt his first sensation since he become like this. He felt the energy in his sealing formation was slightly disturbed.

A wave of energy comes from all thirteen of his Law Body and pushed him off from the thirteen step.

On the stairway, all of his Law Body is still gaining energy and trying to gain comprehension. The next level after Disk Formation is Divine Comprehension.

Even on Earth there are some reclusive experts have passed the Divine Comprehension level

But even among the Divine Comprehension levelers there is a rank between them. Theoretically anyone that have reached Disk Formation could charge through to Divine Comprehension.

But like him, there are some people that waited.

Some people like Raymond who only cultivated only one energy waited so that the Disk would form a spiral of terra Force and then he would charge through the Divine Comprehension leveler in the higher ranks.

But everyone has a different way of reaching Divine Comprehension.

Azief have the Shadow Guards.

And as such he met one of the reclusive expert that have passed through the Disk Formation and take that step into the Divine Comprehension level

This reclusive expert does not want to fight and he hated battling other people, he only want the ability to protect himself and secluded himself on Devon Island.

It is why after he got only three Disk he quickly charge through Divine Comprehension.

While this make this reclusive expert in a disadvantage against any other Divine Comprehension with a denser energy of Disk or someone who cultivated a lot more Disk, the truth is there was not many people that have reached Divine Comprehension on Earth.

From the Shadow Guard reports, when he was about to leave, there is only three people with Divine Comprehension level and they all take shortcuts to reach there and they are mostly reclusive experts not wanting to go out on the main stage, preferring to be safe

From what Azief knows about people that already reached Divine Comprehension they could be divided into three.

Earthly Realm. Worldly Realm. And Heavenly Realm.

Comprehending three laws could be considering one a Divine Comprehension leveler in the Earthly Realm.

They usually understand their Law but not its true path and as such could not truly use the Laws in their hand effectively.

Then there is the Divine Comprehension leveler in the Worldly Realm. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Comprehending six or more Laws or have Six Disk when charging through to Divine Comprehension would enable one to be in this category.

These people have more powerful energy and the Laws they could manipulate is more varied and could even affect other Laws if they understand the core of their Laws.

One could even cultivate a useless Law but if one had a deep understanding of their own Law they could reach the Source of that Law and evolve their own Law by their own comprehension.

In battle or the exchange of pointer, one might have the same law but the nature would always be different depending on the user Path.

For example, the Law of Death if trace to the Source one would find the Nether energy where All source of Death Source originated.

Azief was lucky in that his Ten Eternal Rings houses the very source of every energy in the Universe.

And if he fights another person using the Laws of Death, his definition of Death might be different than that other person definition of Death.

In these cases, the energy and the utilization of Laws is very important in battle.

And then there is the ultimate form of a Divine Comprehension levelers. Those that in the Heavenly Realm.

Comprehending around nine Laws would make someone under this category.

Those that have these many Laws comprehension would surely be no different than God. Imagine controlling Nine Laws. The variety of ability such person could use is endless.

Then what about Azief who is cultivating Thirteen laws and not only its Laws but also transforming the Laws into Law Body

As he felt that energy pushing him, he thought to himself...why does his breakthrough is so different than the others and why is it so much harder?

And the moment that question formed in his mind he chuckles internally because he immediately answers it himself

Because he walks a different path.

But now as he is falling from the steps he at least thought there would be a portal opening or like his breakthrough before to be blessed by some energy before he is rejuvenated with full power

But clearly it did not happen like he thought.

He is free falling from the Supremacy Stairway, into the Void passing stars and hitting space debris.

If not for his Physique, he would have already exploded into mist of blood.

He did not see anything and his Divine Sense could not sense anything because of the mass storm of energy that is gathering on the Supremacy Stairway

It was like a force of apocalyptic power is gathering on the Omni Law Body. Omni energy was created by the combination of all thirteen energies in his body.

Now that it is manifested as a Law Body, the effect and the force it exhibited is truly terrifying

It is a power that could unmade and remade creation.

Azief could not see right now but many beings are now looking at Azief from their realms, dimension and their Universe.

There is Azul looking from his throne of light.

The Jade Emperor looking at him in his dreams. There is Wargod sitting on his red throne full of the energy of bloodlust and killing intent while looking at Azief with a complicated expression.

And there are even some hostile gazes from the Demonic Realm of the Jade Empire.

Azief right now is in a state of unrest.

While he could not see it, he is falling into one of the space rips. Like being pushed by some invisible energy Azief body was drawn to that space rips.

The three thousand rips are the Purgatory for those that walk the Supremacy Stairway. The last Monkey did it to help others that would walk the same path he walked

He was the last one that walk this steps eons ago and as such he opens up three thousand space rips, with each one leading to one of the worlds in the Three Thousand Worlds.

It is a place so that those who walked the Thirteen Steps could recognize about their weakness and learn something.

It is not a trial per se in that it is trial of hardship. instead it is a trial of time.

Azief kept falling and it felt like an eternity before suddenly he felt his entire body crashing onto some rocks and stop falling.

The moment he stops falling, the thirteen mark glows and seal all of his energy.

Now Azief understand why everyone who walked the Path of Perfection need to perfect their physique.

If they did not have the Purification of Physique they would already be mashed meat before they landed.

While his energy was constrained, his physical body surges out with revitalizing power like it was being free from its chains.

His eye sockets slowly healed and his body now heal naturally. His ears are no longer deaf as he could hear the sound of the wind

His eyes reformed back and then he opens his eyes.

He saw stones and rocks. He seems to be in a cave and hearing from the wind he is on top of an abandoned mountain.

Then he looks above him and he could see blue skies.

The bird's flies about but as he tries to move he found out none of his body could move

He smiles bitterly and close his eyes.

Thus began his long wait

[Chapter 456: In a cave \(1\)](#)

The last leaf of fall upon him. He did not feel the leave on his face but he could hear the rustling sound of the wind

He slowly opens his eyes and look around him and that is when he saw the last leaf of fall. He did not sigh. There is this indifference in his eyes.

A centipede crawls around his face before getting eaten by a serpent slithering near his body. The serpent looks at him for a while before hissing and went away.

He is naked. After maintaining its form for a few days in the beginning, his Lord Shadow Attire set dissipated into dust.

Azief don't know whether it is the side effect of walking the Supremacy Stairway or because of this world energy

So, he become naked

The first year was the most arduous. He thought to himself.

For one year he tries to make sense where he is. He has his eyes and he could see with it but he could not move. He had his hearing restored but he could no longer use his Divine Sense.

For one year he lies down on that patch of stones. He was helpless and unmoving like he himself is the rock.

He took his time to get a sense where he is. He knows he is not on Earth. It took him a while but he is sure he is at the top of some mountain. The air is clear and it reminded him of the mountains

Sometimes there are mountain wolf that encounter his body.

But when they tried to bite him they could never even scratch his skin and after a few months they no longer tries to eat him

But he still doesn't know which mountain he falls into and whether this place that he had fallen toward is a place where he could be threatened.

He fears that he falls into a world much like his own.

If he falls into a world much like his own, he only hopes that he would not be found. If not...then he needs to gather information about what kind of world this is.

If he has his Divine Sense, it would be easy for him to recognize where he is. With one sweep of his Divine Sense he could scan this entire area.

And not to mention that now, he couldn't even sense energy. He doesn't know if this world possesses worldly energy or not

His days is full of days of looking at the sky. And if there is one thing he got after one year of staring the sky it would be that, this world does not possess any energy that would make them extremely powerful like him

He had his own speculation of where he falls after taking that last step. He could not verify it but he thinks he is in on one of the worlds in the Three Thousand World.

And he thinks it is in one of the Mortal Realm

The Three Thousand World is separated by Three Realms. The Human Realm. The Immortal Realm. The Heavenly Realm.

The Human Realm is where a race resembling humans live as they try to break the barrier of their world and enter the Immortal realm.

Of course, in some world of the Human Realms, they didn't even know that there is a path to immortality, living their lives blissfully unaware.

The Immortal Realm lies people who have cultivated their strength and become an existence that could move mountain and sea with a wave of their hands.

They are around Seed Formation or Disk Formation levels.

These two Realm lies outside the Source Wall.

And then there is the Heavenly Realm that lies inside the Source Wall.

The Heavenly Realm is where the Jade Emperor, his Heavenly Generals and ministers resides, possessing powers unimaginable, controlling rains, allotting fates and destiny to the two realms below them

And sitting on the Golden Throne of the Jade Palace is the Jade Emperor Yu Wang. Azief once had the opportunity to tour the Jade Empire and as such he knew a few things about the Three Thousand World.

A thousand world for each realm. And the reason why he thinks he is on the Mortal Realm is because he did not see any flying cultivator or magical beast flying on the sky

No matter how remote this place is, if this is a world where Immortals and Demons existed then they should at least see one appearance of them striding through the sky.

Other than birds Azief saw nothing of the sorts.

Then why is it he thinks he had fallen into one of the Three Thousand World?

There is a reason why he thinks why he has fallen into one of the Three Thousand World of the Jade Empire.

The Monkey.

And that familiar energy. When he was in the Supremacy Stairway, he also uses his Divine Sense on the three thousand rips.

It felt similar to the vibration of energy he felt when he was at the Three Thousand World before.

And it is too coincidental for it to be exactly three thousand rips corresponding for the Three Thousand Worlds of the Jade Empire.

Since one of his Disk is formed from Celestial energy and Celestial energy is abundantly found on the Heavenly realms of the Three Thousand Worlds, Azief made the conclusion that he had fallen into one of those worlds.

In one year, he mostly sleeps and when he does not sleep he look at the blue skies.

Sometimes he sees birds. Sometimes it rains and water will fall upon his body. Sometimes, the heat would shine upon him making it harder for him to fall asleep.

In those moment he wanted to feel the coolness of the water or even the heat of the sun on his skin.

He wanted to feel something

But his body felt nothing. He could only see and hear. He could see the spring came and then summer. He sees the snows that falls in winter and he saw the leaves falling in fall this content of

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The spring did not move him, and the summer is a torture for him while in winter snow fills his entire body and when autumn came all look gray and lifeless.

But there he is.

Lying as time passes by him like he is some kind of a watcher that watches the Season and Time walk on by while he is remaining where he is.... doing nothing and feeling nothing

In one year, the rocks and the stones around him is now surrounded by tall grass. Grasshopper come to the grass and insects lowly came

Plants grows and birds came and perched themselves on its branch.

They sometimes peck at him only to have their beak to feel pain. The insect also tries to eat and some of them even tries to enter his ears and nose.

The moment they enter; they were burn into nothingness.

For some reason while Azief body had no heat coming out of him. Inside his body is a different case altogether.

Those little things that tries to enter his body were all turns into motes of energy after being refined by the raging heat inside Azief body

Then they no longer dares comes around him. The birds no longer peck into his skins, and the insect stay far away from him...yet life still blooms all around him

[Chapter 457: In a cave \(2\)](#)

For some reason Azief body have some kind of accelerating properties to the plants near his area.

A tree grows behind him, producing beautiful petal flowers and colorful fruits on its branches. The birds like to perched themselves on the branches of that tree and peck on the fruit

As he lies there, he wonders what is happening on Earth.

He wonders about Sofia and what she is doing right now. He wonders about Katarina whether she had forgotten him or not.

He wonders about Loki and whether his plan work on delaying him or maybe he is still his mischievous self.

He also thinks about Will and hope that he did not entangle himself in any troubles.

He knew that Will was searching for the Temple of Asargan and from what Will told him, all of those Temples are scattered all around the Universe.

He thought about a lot of things, trying to distract himself from this feeling of emptiness that keep creeping into his heart every time the sun set and night descend.

But when one year has passed there is something that changed that made Azief a little happy.

It is the sealing formation.

When the one year from where he had fallen had ended, the diamond mark on his right palm dissipated into motes of light and the vein like patterns on his right palm retreated to the one of his right arm.

It was then that he discovers that he could now move the finger on his right hand. The discovery left him feeling elated.

He could touch things now and he finally could feel sensation.

Before while he knew he could see and he could hear, his senses were no existent. There were many times that he needed to remind himself that he is alive and he does exist.

When he did not feel any sensation at all, it was like he is part of this world. Like he was the soil, the grass, the wind and the snow.

And each time, he had to remind himself...that he is not the soil, the grass, the wind or the snow.

He is Azief. He is Death Monarch. He is from Earth.

Each time he felt like he is going to lose himself, he sleeps and when he wakes up he reminded himself of these fact.

Sensation came and he felt like he was alive again. With each touch it was like he was affirming his own existence

The trials this time doesn't seems like any trial he had ever experience before. For some reason, he felt this trial is even more harder than any of the trials before.

It is trial of the mind

At least even when he felt pain, he knows he still exist. He knows that pain validate his effort

He didn't need to do anything and he doesn't have to. He felt that only Time would be able to unlock all of his sealing mark and all he could do is wait

The Sealing of Time. The locking location is his body and the key is time. With time passing, he would slowly unravel the mark and the seal.

He slightly tries to understand the seal put on him and as such he believes this is one of Sealing of Time.

He waited again underneath the growing tree and the soil around his body that is now full of grass.

Spring once again came. The flowers of spring have come yet he is unable to feel it. He scratches the ground beneath his fingernails.

The sun rises and set. The moon became his companion. Each day that came is like the burden of time.

It is different lying on a ground enjoying freedom and this kind of lying on the ground like he is experiencing. He felt nothing all over his body.

Only the fingers on his right palm could move. The trees that started from a tiny little sprout now grows to become a large tree that shelter him from the rain and the sunlight. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The flowers of that tree fall onto him and once again buried him under a bed of flowers.

The vines slowly unravel itself around Azief body, strengthening its grips as days and months passes.

Summer came and he was brought further down by the tree deep beneath the Earth, the vines pulling his lower body deep into the Earth.

The bed of flowers was swept away by the wind of summer as grass grows around his body.

Azief was reminded that on Earth in summer people would go to the beach

Since he is in Malaysia every day felt like summer and he always romanticize the four season

But he remembers the day he toured with Sofia. They saw all then great wonders in the world, resting on beautiful beaches looking at the sun.

When he felt tired he sleeps. When he questions his own identity he scratched his finger on the ground beneath his hand.

It dug deep and made him remember that he is still alive.

As time pass by Azief slowly felt like he is being buried under the Earth.

Because of his body he could not truly die with this kind of predicament. Even if he is buried under the Earth Core he could still survive the heat.

But no one likes being buried alive even when they could live under the ground

And there is a difference between living under the ground and being buried under the ground. He shuts off his fears by thinking of happy memories.

People might associate Azief the Death Monarch who always look like he is brooding rarely have happy moments but that is not true at all.

In fact, Azief had a lot of happy memories.

He had happy memories with Sofia. He had happy memories with Sina and Loki. And even with Will even through their most life endangering adventures.

But most of all, he had happy memories with Katarina.

And when winter came and the snows fall...he could not help but be reminded of Katarina. The most beautiful woman in the world.

He remembers how she loved spring. He remembers how she like seeing the flower blossom and he remembers his kiss with her.

After he met her, he did not lose any memories about her. Not a single one. And he hates to see her cry. Maybe that is why he did not dare meet her. Even though she is in seclusion, Azief could easily come and brought her out and talk to her.

But he did not. Instead he tours the world. And each time he saw snows falling down, he wonders...

Will it stop?

These snowfalls?

These tears?

He did not hate winter. He did not hate the cold. He just felt sorrow each time he saw snow falls from the sky.

Each memory made him remember who he is and why he is here.

Then fall came again. Two years has passed. It was a lonely existence. It was a lonely experience. That is the only thing he thought to himself.

He did not talk to himself. He thought of many other things. He thought of those thirteen statues and the one he did not see on the twelfth steps.

He thoughts about their stories and he thought about how they reached there. And then when that didn't work, he would sleep.

He wonders when he would be able to move

It has been two years

There were times that he was asleep. And there is time where he opens his eyes and scratched the soil beneath his fingers.

It is proof that he is still there

In this second year, there was an avalanche of rocks coming down for the top. It buried Azief and the area surrounding him.

It creates a cave inside a cave. The area where he is lying is now blocked from seeing the sky. There is a large stone on top of the opening of the cave.

If Azief could use his arm he could blow away that boulder with one palm smash. Because of the avalanche it created a compartment- like area.

The entrance of the cave is still large but Azief could no longer see it. Like he was in a secret room by himself.

But since it is the second year, the diamond mark on his left palm also disappears.

The vein like pattern that used to restrict him from feeling anything on his left palm retreated to his left arm.

Even though he could not channel energy through his fingers and palm, the prowess of his physical body still remains.

[Chapter 458: In a cave \(3\)](#)

The moment that seal was lifted the area around him were pressure as it caves to the pressure and the soil around him were depressed a few meter deep

This time he felt a bit of the energy returning to both of his palm.

Before, while the diamond pattern mark did disappear from his right palm, weirdly only his fingers could be moved.

Now that both of his palm was released from the seal, he could truly use his palm. It felt like he was liberated from something.

He did not know this but at the same time in the Supremacy Steinway two of his Law Body have stand up.

The Worldly Law Body and the Universal Law Body have both stand up. When they stand up they merged into the statue of their steps.

Azief did not know that when he is released from each of his seal it means that his Law Body in the Supremacy Stairway have finished their comprehension.

On the cave, he smiles as he smashes his palm and he shoot out from beneath the soil and exploded out into the surface.

His body landed beside the huge tree as dust rises up from the ground. When it slowly settles, he claws the ground with his finger as his body slowly moved to the tree.

He pushes his palm onto the ground again, this time shaking the entire cave as he catapulted himself onto the tree.

He collided with the tree and sound of cracking could be heard from the large sturdy tree.

Azief sighed this time. Finally, he able to free himself beneath the slowly sinking ground he was in before.

The area around him was dark but there are some sunlight coming in from the gaps of the stones. Azief close his eyes and decided to enter into hibernation.

Three years have passed since he come to this world. It could be considered long and it also could be considered short. Azief knows that he is extremely lucky.

There is probably no one in the Universe that cultivated this path of Perfection as fast as he did.

As the fallen leaves of fall drop from the trees, welcoming spring again with the chirping of the singing birds, the seal on his right arm is finally released.

The vein like pattern on his right arm retreated to his chest.

He tries to move his right arm and he was overjoyed to find that he could at last move his arm. He picked up the fruits on top of the branch of the tree and took his first bite of food.

He could not express how delicious that fruit is.

It is true for people of his level that he did not need to eat. But just because you didn't have to eat doesn't mean you don't want to eat.

For three years, Azief had eaten nothing and now that he has eaten something, he felt like he is a normal human again. The joy of eating that he had forgotten come rushing back.

Like a newborn child he was excited just because he eats some fruits.

He was even craving a little bit of coffee. He would deny if people said he is addicted to coffee, but there is just something about that drink that always made him crave it.

That day was quite an eventful day for him. He closes his eyes when he felt that the sun has come down.

The chirping of birds did not wake him today. He opens his eyes suddenly in the morning and his eyes is full of vigilance.

It was probably just after dawn. He felt the vibration of footsteps of people coming up the mountain. He then heard some conversation though it is not clear what they are talking about.

Like most of his abilities, he could not hear as far as before since he falls from the Supremacy Stairway.

He used to be able to hear even a pin drop falling a hundred kilometer away if he focused.

Then he heard the sound of fighting. Metallic sound clashing against each other and he could feel that the vibe of this mountain changed slightly.

Then the sound died down. And he heard laughter and smell a fragrant aroma. Then after a few hours, the sound and the smell is no longer

Azief was curious at this change of event on this mountain but at the same time he is also feeling a little bit nervous.

His life since he falls from the Stairway has always been monotonous and boring.

Since he could not move, the only thing he did is sleep and sometimes when he is bored of sleeping, he would open his eyes and look around.

Right now other than his right arm and both of his palm he could not move anything else. He is like an invalid right now

And while he concluded that this world he falls into is the Mortal Realm of the Three Thousands World, there is always a chance that he made a mistake

And if he makes a mistake and he found that people of this world possess the same kind of power like he did or even surpass him, then he is a sitting duck. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

If even one person possesses just slightly lower level of power than him and found him in this situation, they could easily kill him after wearing down his defenses.

And while his Physique is powerful, Azief don't know if his Physique is truly the Undying Physique right now.

After all, when he falls, he did feel something changed about his body.

Of course if he died in this world, he might not probably be dead for sure but for some reason Azief felt that if he died here, then all of his effort of creating the Law Body would be rendered useless.

A broken path of Perfection...is not Perfection. A broken path is just that...broken.

So, he listens intently. At the same time, he felt a little excited. At least today, the things he did will be different. He listens intently to make sure if there is any other noise.

Or maybe someone is approaching this cave

He waited until the night but nothing else seems to happen.

After making sure there is nothing out of the ordinary and bored out of his mind, he closes his eyes and sleep.

The morning came and then he was awakened to the sound of fighting once again. He stretched his ears out but he could not hear much.

But he is sure that this time the sound of fighting is louder and there seems to be more people

He only hears the sound of clanging metallic objects and at times he could feel the gust of wind around the mountain sometimes changes its course.

But nothing ever changes around his caves. Day after day, the sound could be heard near the cave but not to near that they would enter the cave.

Slowly Azief grow accustomed to the sound. Every day, he would hear the sound of people fighting around the cave area and when evening came, the sound would disperse.

Then for a few weeks, the fighting stopped.

There is no longer the sound of people clashing or fighting. In those few weeks, Azief once again settled to his routine of hearing the chirping of the birds to wake up from his sleep.

[Chapter 459: In a cave \(4\)](#)

When he felt some craving for food, he would grab the fruit on the low branches of the tree behind his back

Then a few months after, this routine once again were broken. Instead of the sound of fighting, a new sound now comes to the mountain

Azief could hear the sound of people hammering stuff all around the mountain.

'They are building something' Azief thought to himself.

By now, it is almost the fourth year.

Azief sometimes look through the gaps of the stones and see that there is people walking outside the exterior of the cave.

They wear clothes like of the ancient people but at the same time they look elegant wearing it.

Looking at them and looking at their humanlike form Azief was relieved to see he did not fall in some Demonic Realm.

But he is not sure whether those people are just normal people or some Immortal Beings. If they are immortal beings, Azief knows that there are Immortal Beings that could counter him.

At least, the him right now.

If he is released from all of his thirteen seals, then he would probably reign supreme even in the Immortal Realm. After all he is at the peak of Disk Formation and have Undying Physique.

Unless Beings from the Heavenly Realm descend down, then Azief had no equals.

He just found it a problem if this people instead of being from the Immortal Realm, would be from the Heavenly Realm. But that isn't supposed to be possible he thought to himself.

The Heavenly Realm Beings live outside the Source Wall. At least that is what he heard.

Though he himself never seen this Source Wall before but he knows all the top civilization of the Universe live outside of it.

Asgard, Olympus, Amenthes and Sekhet Hetepet, Jade Palace all exist outside the Source Wall.

Though, it might be an overreach, there is three thousand rips of space.

While it sounds farfetched, if he really falls on the Heavenly Realm, then each of the Immortals Beings' around here is all around the level of Essence Creation

Such beings could render his souls and his laws immobile. Though Azief still think he could survive meeting even an Essene Creation level being, he would not be able to defeat such enemy.

It would be easy if he could sense energy right now.

If he could sense the energy of this world, then he would know whether he had fallen into the Mortal Realm or the Immortal realm or even the Heavenly Realm

He looks at the outside nervously but because the gaps of stone around his area is small he could not see clearly.

And because he kept looking through the gaps that Azief also find out why no one enter the cave.

It turns out there is a huge boulder in front of the cave it covered up most of the entrance of the cave leaving only a small gap that only a child could fit through.

And this gap is then covered up by green vines. But for some reason Azief could even see through the gaps of the vines

Even though he lost his ability to manipulate energy, his Physical body is after all still enhanced.

When he first looks from the gaps, he did not notice it. Because he thought that the reason why his range of vision is so small is because of the small gaps but it turns out even the green vines is obstructing his view

So, he always thought that the entrance is still like before, open and inviting. Which is why he always felt strange that no one ever tries to enter his cave.

He kept seeing people from the gaps of his blocked area of the cave, and he kept hearing the sound of hammering all over the mountain even after the sun set and night beckons.

Azief thought to himself that these people must be building something on top of the mountain

He could hear the sound of people hammering every day and felt the vibration of the mountain coursing through its soils.

They are even carving through the mountains.

Azief don't know why but since he could not sense energy like before, he found out that he if he concentrates enough, he could feel the vibration of the mountains.

But there is time when he tries to concentrate but felt nothing. He thought he was mistaken at first. That he was hallucinating the whole thing

But the he found out a different thing

When he closes his eyes and tries to sleep, there are times when he felt like he was the mountain. He felt every movement of wind that passes through its peak, felt its coldness when the snow falls and when people carve its stones and peaks, he felt it like a prick on his skins.

It is different from sensing things. It is like he merged with nature. For some reason, by being still, he seems to merge with this world unconsciously

After a few weeks, he seems to be accustomed to the sound of the hammering.

Whoever built structure on top of this mountain must have been a popular man' he thought to himself in his idle moment.

They are always people coming up and coming down the mountain.

They could not be considered enemies since they come with anticipation and while once in a while there are people that does come down with a dejected expression, they were not hateful

Maybe there is some sages making their abodes in this mountains and they are teaching the masses.

Considering the clothes that these people wear that look like he was transported into some kind of an ancient Chinese world, he would not be surprised if his guesses his right

Sometime he wonders whether the Chinese people influences the Immortal Beings of the Jade Empire or the Jade Empire culture influences the people on the Yellow River.

Maybe the culture that human's thought were theirs was actually the culture of those Gods and we impart their culture to our descendants

Or maybe it is the other way around.

Maybe it is humanity that influence those Godlike beings and they were the ones that borrow the culture of humanity and have distinct colors for their existence

But that was not important anymore. Those who knows is probably those Gold like being themselves. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

While he did not mind the people coming up and down the mountain, he sometime felt annoyed with the sound of fighting.

After long enough, Azief had learned to ignore the noises and he himself decided to stop doing anything that might draw attention to himself.

He did not smash his palm to the ground or tries to punch through the stone on top of the cave anymore.

People would be shocked if they see the mountain shakes or if they found the source of that shaking.

Until he is sure of this world, Azief err on the side of caution.

He did not survive his adventure by being flamboyant and domineering all the time.

Unless he is sure of his victory he did not move. Of course, there is always exception to any rules. And that exception is usually his family.

Loki. Sina. Sofia. Katarina

He shakes his head waving the thoughts away as he looks around the area of his part of the cave

[Chapter 460: In a cave \(5\)](#)

The cave itself because it is not trodden by human presence, slowly created its own ecosystem.

For some weird reason, plants inside this cave grows exceedingly fast and the fruits it produced is very good in helping people to get full.

Azief think it has to do with the energy he brought with him when he is falling from the Supremacy Stairway.

There is even a lake in this cave.

Azief notices that when there is rain outside the water would flow inside this cave but it used to flow back through the hole and disappeared into the ground or some other gaps

He was bored all day living in this empty dark cave.

He wanted to at least make it a little bit beautiful. At times like this he is reminded of Katarina and smiles bitterly. She was always the artistic one.

And she always like things to be beautiful.

Azief uses his palm smash to create a hole and since then a lake was formed inside this cave. It is pleasant to look at.

When it is morning, white mist will fill the entire cave making it look like an immortal abode.

There are a lot of tall trees and flower. When it blooms it creates a beautiful scenery that could rival even the gardens of Pandemonium.

The contrast between the bleakness and dreary mood of the cave was counter act by the beautiful blooming of flowers around the lake.

Even though the sunlight is scarce for some reason the plants here could grow healthy and strong.

Azief hated the first few years in this cave.

And he hated that bugs crawled and insect crawled all over his body. He hated the chirping of the birds in the morning and the hooting of the owl when night came

But now, he felt it is quite relaxing. He even found a source of hot underground water and using only one arm he created a warm pool for him to bathe himself.

In the morning when he is woken up by the chirping of birds or the sound of footsteps coming from the outside of the cave, he would claw his way to the warm pool and soak himself up for hours

He learns to enjoy the little things. It reminded himself of the easier days when the Fall began to happen on Earth.

He remembers all those times huddling near campfire, he sipping his hot coffee, Loki and Sina teasing each other and traded dirty jokes while Sofia would whistle

But for some reason, Azief never heard whistle that much anymore. For some reason he couldn't forget the tune.

As he let the warm water soak his skin, he tries to whistle that tune. Then he stopped. He knows he recognize this tune but the memory won't just come to him

The tune of the whistle sounded like a baby song. He would not know. His mother never the caring type and he had always had to fend off for himself. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He washes his chest and felt the heat on his arms and fingers. He sighed.

Even though his lower body felt nothing, his upper body could still feel some of it.

That is how he spend his third year in this world that he knows nothing about.

When the year almost ended, he felt the weakening of the seal and when spring of the new year came, the mark in his left arm finally dissipated.

Like the vein pattern in his right arm, the vein pattern on his left arm also retreated back to the chest. It is like a tangled web of veins on the diamond pattern on his chest.

He also felt freer in using his arms and fingers. Like something heavy was lifted off from his body
Right now, he felt more relaxed.

His entire arm now retains its original power. Of course it is without any Concept or Law energies.

When he swishes his hand the wind would change courses. Knowing he could defend himself right now made him feel a little bit at ease.

But he still didn't want to alarm anyone on top of the mountains. He is still cautious and he is still uncertain about the level of power of the people of this world

And he is still after all paralyzed from his chest to his lower area.

The fourth years of his life on this world begins.

His fourth year was not as pleasant as the other years before.

The first month of the fourth year of his life since he falls is greeted by constant streams of people coming to the mountain

Azief knows that this is not normal.

They are camping near the entrance of the mountain and Azief could sense a Will that he is familiar with.

His eyes narrowed

Then one day, something happens that awakens him from his slumber. It was night. The mountain wolf has howled and the night owl has hoot.

The wind is cold that night and drizzle of rains falls from the Heavens

He was already asleep at that time but then he heard the sound of people, feel the vibration of the earth, the changing waves of the wind.

He opens his eyes and take a deep breath.

He could hear people scaling the mountains.

He could hear the fighting and his finger twitched.

This time it is no longer on the path of the mountain or the area around the cave. This time the sound of fighting could be heard on top of the mountain.

And it is not as rhythmic sound as before. This time the sound of these clashing is erratic, chaos and messy.

The clouds turn darker, thunder roared and the winds howled.

That night a storm raged around the mountain and the aura of killing intent seems to envelop the entire mountain.

'Hmm' he sighed and shakes his head

Azief might not be able to sense any energy in his current state but he could sense killing intent.

Killing intent is not energy. Not exactly. One could manifest it into a type of energy but killing intent in its source is not some kind of energy.

It is a type of Will.

And he is very proficient in it.

After all, the bloods on his hand is numerous.

In his life as Azul how many people fell under his blade and how many people had he slaughtered?

When he was the Emperor in the second life of Azul, how many people had he killed to become emperor.

When he was the Holy Dragon, how many beast and demons was eaten by him? When he was the Sword God how many people tasted his steel and fall under his feet?

All of those life taken, turns into resentment and when one is honed in killing and slaughter, one killing intent could be felt deep in one heart

The Six Life in the Six Sabers was the one that gifted Azief with such high sensitivity to killing intent.

He tries to close his eyes and take a nap but he could not.

He could feel the battle on top of the mountain is intensifying and he could hear more people scaling the mountain.

The storms rages on outside ripping out large trees from the soils and the wind howls outside the cave and battered the stony surface of the boulder in front of the entrance of the cave.

The sound of screaming, and wailing could be heard for the top of the mountain. Azief heard this, his body was leaning on the flower tree and he sighed

'In the end, I do not know these people. And I'm not sure if I can help them in my current state'

Azief could only sigh as he closes his eyes, ignoring the sound of the screams which is now drowned out by the thunderous roars of lightning up on the sky and the drizzling sound of rains that seems to wash away the blood from the top of the mountain as it flows downward.

Azief even though he closes his eyes and even though the sound of those people is drowned by the sound of the wind and storms, he could still smell the blood entering the cave from the gap in the boulder.

He sighed again, and shake his head.