

Shadow 471

[Chapter 471: New realization \(1\)](#)

Thunder boomed in the distance while the rain is slowly look like it is going to end. Many of the storms have dissipated.

The smell of blood from the top of the mountain have been washed away by water and the wind.

On top of the mountain, corpses of children and innocent people were all sprawled around, their body were either slashed or cut into tow.

Some have green veins and widened bloodied eyes like they were poisoned. They are the victims of Yu Rong, Fen Xiao and Yu Meng.

Yu Rong uses his Saber technique to cut and kill the children and the disciples of Xi Feng while Feng Xiao uses his Poison Palm of the Sun Devouring Sect

But they were also a few dozens of black robed men that is sprawled across the open martial arts hall of this broken school for sword arts.

They all were killed by a deep slice of a blade.

It is clear that those people are the minions of Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect that Xi Feng and Feng Xiao brought and were killed by Xi Feng.

Today was supposed to be the day that Xi Feng should have died. With such force, he should have surrender. Instead he was stubborn and finally such tragedy visited this mountain.

No one of the evil force doubted their victory until the moment they enter this cave.

Right now, those evil forces are looking at someone as the dust settles and they saw a silhouette of a person

BOOM!

The lightning thundered again and Xu Meng nearly jolted in shock.

'There is quite a disturbance in the mountain tonight' he muttered slowly but his voice echoes in the cave.

Smiling, Azief look in front of him at the dumfounded expression of the four people. Yu Rong gulped in fear while Feng Xiao and Xu Meng widened their eyes is disbelief.

Xi Feng himself was shocked. He expected an old man with long white flowing beard. He did not expect to see a young man.

The four people look at the mysterious expert position. Lightning flashed and they could see that expert face and the area around him

The expert face was handsome and he is leaning against a weird tree that seems to have branches that curves and swirls with fruits in each of its branches.

The expert hair is long, reaching his waist and he has a thick beard yet for some reason it only enhances the young feature of his face

The aura around him seems to be nonexistent yet at the same time there is this feeling like they are in the eye of the storms and the only reason they could not feel anything is because the storms did not yet want to take action.

Around his thigh, on the ground around it, is a few dozens of stone pebbles.

They all recognize it as the same pebble that have guided Xi Feng in his swordsmanship, force Xu Meng and Feng Xiao to stand transfixed near the exit of the cave without even daring to take a step and foil Yu Rong attack at every turn

Behind the tree that the expert is leaning on is an immortal paradise.

They could see something that look like a hot spring bath with the air around it seems to be heated and around that hot spring is an artificial lake.

There was cloudlike mist behind that expert making him look like an immortal being

They could not believe that all this while, when they were fighting that there is such a place inside this cave.

The most surprising fact is that they didn't even notice.

Xi Feng seeing this scene was the most shocked. Especially when he sees the hot spring bath and the artificial lake.

Then he remembers something that he heard a few years ago.

Around the second or third year he was on the mountain he remembers hearing a sound of smashing

It shook the entire mountain and some of his disciple thought there was an avalanche or an earthquake.

It happens twice that year. Then he looks at the artificial lake and the hot spring and he thought to himself

'Could those strikes had something to do with the lake and the hot spring bath?'

He also couldn't believe that there really is an expert here secluding himself in the mountain. There is a reason why Xi Feng chose this mountain

Four years ago after winning renown and fame as one of the powerful swordsman of the younger generation, he decided to open up a martial art school.

He also wanted to pass down the teaching of the Heaven and Earth Gate Sect

When he was searching for a place to construct his martial art school, one of his acquaintance in the martial arts world show him this mountain.

It is called the Five Element Mountain. It is in the state of Wu beside Silhae, the kingdom ruled by the woman ruler.

When he asked his friend why no one built their school or their sect in the mountain he said that some of them believed that it would be inauspicious to do so.

People of Silhae fears the mountain because they said one of their rulers in the past had bad fate with the mountain while other martial artist fears its curse hence they do not dare opening their martial art school and sect here.

When he asks his friend why it is considered inauspicious, his friend said that, from the myth of Silhae and from the lore of the Wu State, during the primordial ages, when demons and immortal roams the land of the mortal world, there was a monkey demon.

The Monkey Demon was extremely powerful and fought the Immortals killing them in Heaven Realm, their divine body falling from the skies like stars falling.

It was a Havoc that affected Heaven and Earth.

From the myths, the Monkey Demon was the most powerful Demon of his time.

He wrecked the Heavenly Realm, fought the Jade Emperor, destroying the stars and destroying all heavenly order

In the myths, it was said that when the Monkey Demon was fighting in Heaven, the entire world of mortal was wrecked with disasters

Finally, the most powerful of Heaven forces imprisoned him under the Five Element Mountain before he was finally set free a few hundred years later.

The Temple in Xi is said to be the Temple where he gained ascension.

There was even a story there about how he left an ancient flute full of Demonic power before he ascended to the Heaven Realm

Hearing the story from his friend, Xi Feng chalked it up to ignorance and superstition.

Immortals and Demons?

Such thing did not exist. Even Immortal Tian is not a true Immortal. The reason why he was so called Immortal is because of his long age and his powerful martial arts.

It is a title the martial arts world gave to him

There is no such thing as Immortal and Monkey Demon. He then looks around the mountain and after a few times surveying the area, he decided to construct his school here.

While it is pretty cold in winter, when spring came it is pretty refreshing as the air of the mountain could even revitalize the most tired of mind.

It is odd really. He also notices that the fruits around here mature early and very juicy.

Even the rare ginseng could easily be found here with each of them have high concentration of their extract

And he likes the fact that no one will want the place or fight with him for it. He wanted to peacefully teach people and as such he did not want to fight for spots.

It is the reason why he did not go to the Central Region of Yong. He ignores such advice calling that the mountain has curse of ancient time

It wasn't until today, when all of his disciple and his pupil were slaughtered that he almost believes that this mountain truly has a curse.

Author Note

Now, I think you could see the connection right now. Right? There is the Five Element Mountains, the Flute (If anyone still remember. because I will not tell you. Though if you remember where the flute was mentioned, some of the ability of the flute would slowly make sense to you)

Anyway, below is another author note. It is a little bit long but I think this will be the only exception since after this I would be burying myself in front of my laptop to write. I like to believe effort is rewarded but sometimes the reward is disproportionate the effort. But, hey. I like writing.

[Chapter 472: New realization \(2\)](#)

And now when he thought his life would end here, he found out that there is a powerful expert in the mountain.

When he was guided by the pebble stone he thought whoever is helping him must be an experienced expert and taken all of his life to hone his knowledge in swordsmanship

But looking at the expert face which is undoubtedly young, for a second, there is a ridiculous notion in his mind.

Could there really be Immortal in the world? How could such a young man have such deep comprehension of sword technique?

Azief then said lazily, his eyes itself seems to view all of this without concern and worry.

'You ask this old fart to show himself. Now I have shown myself. What are you going to do?' Hearing this Yu Rong pale in the face

He finally remembers what he shouted before. He was about to kowtow and ask the expert to spare his life and that is when he realizes something.

His almost lowered head rises back up slowly. He should have kowtowed at that time. If he did Azief might have spared his life.

This was his first mistake.

Yu Rong however did not know he had just sealed his own death. He raises his head up and look at Azief again, this time he looked more intently.

The expert could not move. He looks again toward Azief and then coincidentally the lightning outside the cave flashed again this time giving the area of the cave a slight lighting.

It was then that Yu Rong saw it.

He saw that lifeless leg.

There are a few bugs around the expert feet but the feet did move at all. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then looking back at the expert position of leaning against the tree he understands something. He then almost chuckles as he wipes the sweat on his forehead.

His hand on his sword no longer wavered. Instead, his wrist straightened, his grip on his saber tightened

'I need to close my distance so he could not do that flicking finger thing' he thought

And there is a wicked smile on his face. He looked at Azief like he is a predator and Azief is the one that is prey.

Xi Feng also realizes what his martial uncle is thinking at this time as he sees Azief leg. He then thought to himself

'No wonder the expert didn't help me actively. It is not that he was playing games or anything like that. He could not move. That is why he was trying to instruct me using the stones instead of coming out and helping him'

Xi Feng even felt guilt for forcing the expert to come out.

If Azief could hear what Xi Feng is thinking he would be laughing his ass off. Just because he couldn't move doesn't mean he is easy prey.

Especially not for these people.

The fact he come out from hiding, is because he knows he could win.

He did not always fight a winning battle, but if he knew he could win the battle he would not hesitate to fight the battle.

If he could guide Xi Feng to defeat Yu Rong with only pebble of stone, imagine what he could do if he really uses his fist and punches.

Yu Rong now knowing that the expert is disabled look behind him and look toward Xu Meng and Feng Xiao.

His eyes seem to convey what he is thinking as he raises his sword and pointed it at Azief. Azief looking at this only smirks.

They all nodded as Feng Xia is ready to attack and Xu Meng also tightened her grip on her sword.

BOOM!

The thunder outside thundered again like it was counting the countdown the battle to fight

At that time, the three of them all made the same conclusion.

They all decided to kill the expert.

To them, the only obstacle in this cave is this mysterious expert.

Xi Feng is already at the last leg of his life. If not for the guidance of this expert, Xi Feng would already long be dead.

They were afraid before because they could not see where the stones are coming from and who the expert was.

But now that they could see that the expert is mere flesh and blood, they mistakenly believe that they could defeat him, now, that he had reveal himself.

They forgotten that this very same expert guided Xi Feng who were almost half dead to break very moves of Yu Rong saber technique.

They forget the fact that he controls the flows of battle using only a pebble stone.

Xi Feng also notices that his former sect member is about to attack the expert.

Even though his hand is bloodied and his face is pale because of all the blood loss, Xi Feng raise his word as he went forward Azief, standing there valiantly.

Azief seeing this raised his eyebrows

He was impressed that this young man would try to protect him. The three of them look at Xi Feng with annoyance.

‘Get out of the way, Xi Feng!’ Xu Meng shouted, her face looks extremely hideous right now

Azief did not say anything. He only raises his hand upward and break one of the branches of the tree. He uses his finger to break the curly offshoots and the leaves and the fruits.

In his hand right now is a straight branch of stick.

He was calm doing all this while Xi Feng former sect member is about to charge to him.

The three of them may not like each other very much and they come from different sect but they all knows that to survive tonight, they need to kill that expert.

‘ARGH!’ Yu Rong shouted.

And like a signal, they all leap forward, their sword and saber outstretched as they wanted to thrust a charging attack toward Azief.

Azief saw that Xi Feng would not budge so he only sighed and then strike a palm strike. The wind around him change as it compresses the wind around his hand and shoot it out

The target was Xi Feng. His lesson has not yet ended

BOOM!

The sound echoes explosively inside the cave as Xi Feng was thrown to the side. He was rolling around until he crashed to the other side of the cave wall.

The three people that is dashing forward did not care and did not have the concentration to pay attention toward what is happening toward Xi Feng.

In their eyes right now, there is only one target. And that is not Xi Feng.

It is the mysterious expert.

[Chapter 473: New realization \(3\)](#)

The first one that arrived in front of Azief was Yu Rong.

Behind him the pair of couples seems to be delaying their moves.

Yu Rong might have not noticed such act by Azief did. Such act could not deceive his eyes

He only chuckles inwardly and then decided to deal with the one that has already come

Y Rong thrust his saber with all of his strength in the saber, his nerve went tense as the stream of wind around him was pierced apart.

Azief look at this attack calmly because Azief knows that thrust attack would turn into a slashing attack.

His eyes are shining as he looks closely at Yu Rong swordsmanship and the way he moves, attack and even defend.

This information all help him to make a preparation to defat him,

Smiling, Azief casually forces that strike to remain a thrusting attack to the horror of Yu Rong.

Stabbing and thrusting is not the saber powerful move.

But yet, every time he is trying to change his thrust motion into a slashing motion, that branch of stick somehow is able to force his move to return to a thrusting motion.

Xi Feng who was thrown to the other side, try to get up but his knees get weak almost instantly and he stumble and had to lean on the cave walls.

Azief even while he is trading strikes with Yu Rong, his eyes could see Xi Feng on the other side of the battle. Gently he said

'Xi Feng, look!' he said and Xi Feng listen and straightened himself up. He looks at Azief strikes and attack and it amazes him.

'This is how you should have executed the Flowing Sword Arts' Azief said, as he calmly fighting Yu Rong.

It was funny that Yu Rong thought he could defeat that expert Xi Feng thought.

After all, just because he is disabled in the feet, he still has his hand.

'And if that expert could guide him to break Yu Rong saber moves before, why are Yu Rong so confident he could take on that expert?'

Humans sometime, to fight off fear turns that fear into aggression. However, channel it unwisely and it would lead to one doom.

Azief was relaxed as he broke every saber moves that Yu Rong employed. He himself was opening himself up to new possibility.

That is because he notices something else as he fights Yu Rong.

With each strike, with each movement of his hand, with each understanding of the energy of this world, Azief could feel his fifth seal on his chest is unraveling.

It was not unraveling quickly but Azief felt movement in his chest.

The vein lines that embedded in his entire body felt like it was unraveling.

Could it be that by stimulating his senses he would quickened the unsealing process? He thought to himself.

He did not think that movement is the only factor for this sudden change in his sealing.

It is contact.

Contact with the energy of this world.

While he notices that the people of this world possess no magical energy or any powerful Laws or Concept embedded in their attacks and strike like of that energy that existed in his world and other realms of the Three Thousand World, there is energy.

It is pure, almost primordial, like it was recently being born, which is why the people of this world is still strong.

Azief could feel that the way they gather energy is different from the way he gathers energy.

Gathering energy and transcend levels is easier on Earth. Azief felt that if he could gather energy, he would devour every energy in this world, voiding this world of its energy.

But doing such thing would create an unbreakable karma between this world and him since he would probably woe every single lifeform of this planet.

Unless he mastered such power that he could ignore or cut Karma he would not do such thing without thinking carefully.

To overcome the levels is easy and so is devouring or gathering energy and every one could easily pass the Pillar Forming Stage if they are an adult.

At least that was true in the beginning of the fall. But Azief also knows the truth.

That energy will someday run out.

It is the reason why he wanted to be the first to break through and why he obsessively seeks power.

He fears that one day, the world won't have enough energy for him to transcend his level. And the more he become stronger, the more he was aware of that reality.

That is why he pursue the Perfection Path and why he did not hesitate to walk the Supremacy Stairway, leaving his world and confining himself inside the cave and this world.

The Supremacy Stairway use external source of energy. That energy comes from the thirteen Supremacy that once walk that very same step.

That is one reason why he could transcend the limitation of the shortage of his world energy.

Right now, the energy of the Earth still seems abundant.

And the World Orb still provides.

It heals the world each time a great battle is waged.

He remembers that mountain that was cut by the power of the world will slowly reformed itself after a few months.

He realizes that trees grow easily and fast while poisoned areas would slowly heal itself after being left alone.

This all comes from the power of the World Orb energy that provides life

But.... that is only because there was nobody yet that requires the full energy of the World Orb to transcend the levels. But what if such existence was born?

Will the energy be enough then?

It was that question that motivated him. If there is anyone that is to tap that energy and knows the answer to that question it will be him.

If there is such existence, then he would rather that existence would be him. That is the only way he knows to protect the people he loves.

To become the strongest of them all is the easiest way to protect all the people dear to him.

The World Government and the Republic talk big, about laws and rules, but Azief knows that nothing could beat ultimate power.

After all he was the prime example of that.

There is a reason why none of the factions of the world dares cross him. It was because he was the strongest.

But the moment he is not, Azief knows what would happen to him and the people he loves.

He had enemies. A lot of them

Some, that he made, some were the byproduct of his rise.

That is the invisible pressure on his shoulder.

And as he moves through lives, he found that the more he walk, and the more people he knows, there is more things he wanted to protect.

Some people could not stand the loneliness of this cave and the boring chore of doing nothing. But he could. Because his mind keep thinking about them.

For some reason as he trading blows with Yu Rong, his mind did not think at all about his opponent. Such thing should be a mistake.

But for some reason, the more he thinks about other things, the freer his movement becomes in deflecting and changing Yu Rong trajectory of attack.

While he is fighting on the mortal world, on the Supremacy Stairway, his Law Body of All Source seems to be reacting to Azief fighting.

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Azief in the mortal world of course could not sense it but his Law Body on the fifth step is becoming more solid

Below the fifth step, all of his four law body, the Worldly Law Body, Universal law Body, Runic Law Body and the Celestial Law Body all emitted golden bluish light as they sit cross legged.

The statue on their steps have all lost its luster and were all dim. It looks like a normal stone statue.

The four law body are perfected the moment the seal was released.

The moment all thirteen Law Bodies reached its completion, Azief would merge with it and reached Divine Comprehension possessing the power to control all thirteen laws.

And Azief did not notice one thing and could not have foreseen it the moment he walks until the end of the stairway.

All of his Law Body is now gestating soul in each of their beings

This means that the moment Azief true body merged with all of his Thirteen Law Body, he would not only have the control of the Laws that his Law Body cultivated but he would also have thirteen lives and thirteen souls.

He would probably become the strongest Divine Comprehension leveler of this era. It would not be exaggerated to say that he is infinitely closer to the Sovereign level than ever.

No one could understand the jubilation in Azief heart right now. It even made him more excited to fight these people.

He then looks back and notice that Yu Rong is still trying hard to stab him. It looks like he is thinking all of this for a long time but not even two second had passed.

Azief is no longer so eager to finish this battle so fast. But even as he dragged it on, he could no longer felt that sensation.

He now had something to work with. He thought inwardly. Since he no longer has any effect fighting him, he has to end it.

As Yu Rong settle into this move blocking and wanted to try something new to break the expert attack, Azief suddenly change his moves.

His stick suddenly hit on Yu Rong waist. Then he follows that move with a poke on Yu Rong stomach.

The poke looks smooth and weightless yet only Yu Rong could feel the force coursing through his body right now.

It was a heavy strike.

Yu Rong could no longer hold on to his saber as his heavy saber flew out from his grip as he fell down to the ground facing up.

Azief was about to finish him up when Xi Feng Martial Senior Brother and Martial Senior sister finally arrived on him.

Azief only smiles.

He did not panic. instead he seems to welcome their addition. Xi Feng was about to help him and Azief only said, his voice echoes in the cave that halted Xi Feng feet.

‘You only stand there and look carefully. Don’t miss it or you will probably regret it.’

Xi Feng who was about to aid Azief, hearing this advice take a moment, nodded and then he use his sword to hold him up.

This time he looks intently at the expert technique.

By now, it would be quite a funny thing if he still didn’t believe that expert strength and ability.

Even when he is disabled in his feet, he could still defeat his martial uncle easily.

This must be some powerful sword practitioner that have understood the profundities of sword technique.

Because while he was nervous and anxious of the expert safety when he fought Yu Rong, Xi Feng still could not help but tries to memorize the sword move.

And to his shock, that sword art that the expert performs, while he could not confirm it, look like the perfect version of the Flowing Sword Arts.

The Flowing Swords Art is reputedly only seen by only a few people in the world. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The only one that has seen it and still alive is he, the Immortal Tian who have the manual and the Abbot of the Temple of Xi.

Then how could that expert use the Flowing Sword Arts? He thought. It was then that he reached to a terrifying conclusion.

The only way that the mysterious expert could learn the Flowing Sword Art technique, is by seeing him perform that tea moves.

Then he remembers the guidance using the pebble stone and it was then it finally dawned on him.

This expert saw his move and from that derive the entire sword arts

That kind of ability would make all sword moves ineffective in front of him. That send chills into Xi Feng heart, to know someone is capable of doing that

That is only possible if one is a sword grandmaster reaching to a level that could be considered a Sword God.

It is why now that the expert told him to not worry about him, he no longer hesitates and wanted to see and observe the expert sword art.

Xi Feng looks at every movement that Azief show intently, fearing to miss a single move, his mind memorizing the move.

But the more he looks, the more he felt dizzy. The more he looks the more he couldn't understand. How could such thing happens? He thought to himself

It was like the moves have no relations with each other, disconcerting yet at the same time perfectly continuous.

Xi Feng could not understand why such thing could happen to such a sword art. It should have been impossible.

The moves look a bit different than the Flowing Sword Art yet at the same time it held up the core of Flowing Sword Art technique.

It was flowing, moving like water, never forcing but directing each attack, from dangerous top tame, form hard to soft, from lethal to non-lethal.

Azief right now is engaging Xu Meng and Feng Xiao. Yu Rong on the other hand is still feeling the numbness on his wrist and hand, his butt on the cold wet ground.

He took a step behind but eh found even his knees is trembling in fear

The vibration force did not leave his hand as he could feel even his internal organ is roiling. Blood dripped from his nose and his eyes is bloodshot

He is also extremely fearful right now. He could not have expected that even paralyzed the mysterious expert is still this powerful;

It was like he was a Sword Immortal sitting and lecturing them on the abstruse concept of swordsmanship with his move and that is why he sat like that.

He gulped as he imagine the attack from before.

He felt that if not for Xu Meng and Feng Xiao coming out at that time to attack the mysterious expert, he would have been dead.

And there would be a hole on his stomach right now. His back is full of cold sweat as the thunder outside startled him greatly.

Azief on the other hand like the fact that there is two new person coming to fight him.

Because he found some trace of energy. And he is now immersing himself in understanding this new energy.

He could no absorb energy form the outside but the more he fights these people, the more Azief understanding of this world increased

And he had a new thought.

This thought come to him suddenly like he was being inspired.

Just by moving his body in an active way, sliver of inspiration has now turns a stream of knowledge as he pieces off his new understanding of this world and its energy

He could not access any of the energy he had before but then as he traded blows, his mind become clear and clear.

It wasn't until now, that he clashed with the people of this world could he understand what he had been missing out on.

He did not sense the familiar energy like the Universal energy or the rest. But he did sense another energy

Internal energy. He thought of this even as he is about to engage in battle with Xu Meng and Feng Xiao.

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Before he does not know what principle of energy this world follows, hence, he could not understand.

But now, he understands, and a new realization dawned on him.

In his world, while there is an Inner World when one reached a high level, everything from his Concept, Essences and energy it was all taken from the outside to strengthen the inside.

It then affected the Concept and Laws since one merged itself into it.

He himself have many times felt that feeling of merging with the world and he even uses it when he fought in Poland

In other words, they were like a container with a suction function that absorbed everything as long as the container could bear the weight

From there he derives the magical power of the world, the Universal energy of the stars, moon and sun, the celestial energy of immortals, the demonic energy of Asura and many others to his arsenal of attacks and strikes.

Each strikes that he employed could then split the sky apart and broke open mountains.

He even could absorb words and turns it into a world changing energy, or a source of power transformed into all-encompassing source of energy.

They could have absorbed the energy of primordial beginning and the essence of creation and ending

But the difference was that none of it comes from them originally.

They were like a blank paper and the energies, laws and concepts were all the colors of the palette as their Will is the brush that uses the colors to draw on the blank paper

The power always come from the outside.

That is the source of that power

Whether one walk the Heaven Path or not, the energy and power and even their abilities that made him look like a God, it ultimately come from the source of the Universe.

That made him look like he is limitless but also at the same time, if the Universe were to end, if this sources of power were stripped off from the Omniverse, then would the energy in his body would be the last remainder of that energy?

When the source of such power were annihilated without even a single speck of revival then would he turn as weak as mortals?

He thought he was free all this time, but could it be he is still trapped? Could he still be that frog looking down from the well?

Has he not yet leapt out from the well? All this time, is he still constrained?

Is he free?

Even as he was thinking of this, and his mind is comprehending new concepts and trying to digest this sudden enlightenment and understanding of the world, his hand is actually still using the branch to fight off Xu Meng and Feng Xia. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Both of them is sweating on their forehead and their hand is trembling but they still try to at least break the branch stick on the mysterious expert hands.

How could a branch of stick felt like an immortal weapon in the hand of this expert? They thought inwardly

Sun Devouring Sect is not a sword sect but that does not mean they did not have any sword arts technique.

Feng Xiao is one of the most prodigious talent of the Sun Devouring Sect.

With the foundation of the internal energy style of the Heaven and Earth Gate Sect he has managed to snatched a powerful position in his new sect

He laid back and delayed his attack before is because he wanted to see the style of the mysterious expert.

He tries to recognize what kind of style. Whether it is the Sword Stream of Flat Mountain old expert or maybe one of the experts of the Martial Alliance.

But the more he sees the more he believes that this expert does not belong amongst those people

However, when he saw that Yu Rong is only about inches to death, he finally decided to come forward.

After all, if Yu Rong dies, then they too would also undoubtedly die. He gestured to his Martial Sister and they both intercepted that killing move.

IF Azief heard what they were thinking he would laugh.

Because, if he really wanted to kill Yu Rong, just by using his palm it is enough. But the only reason he did not do so is because he wanted to teach Xi Feng

Intercepted? It is more like he spared Yu Rong lives for a few moments.

Feng Xia also notices that the sword art that mysterious expert is flowing and requires it to be broken to flow. So, he used the Sun Stopping Sword Art.

But who would have thought that the moment his sword clashed with the mysterious expert tree branch, the force that should have cut even a thick boulder, should have stopped the move with the internal energy shrouding every part of his blade, could not break that one branch of stick and could not stop its movement even by a bit.

Instead, like being dragged down by a swamp, their sword follows the mysterious expert pace.

However, the most shocked with this occurrence is none other than Xi Feng. He is the observer meaning he sees more clearly than the participant

That is because, the swordsmanship style of the mysterious expert employed is now different the moment, his stick branch connected with Feng Xiao and Xu Meng

Before the sword style the expert employed is carefree and unrestrained, like the movement of the clouds being pushed by the unpredictable changings of the wind but now that it clashed with Feng Xiao blade, it suddenly changed its form and style.

Suddenly the sword style is now distinctively strong in its stableness and steadiness.

And the essence of it was shown in every movement, deflecting and breaking the moves of the Feng Xiao and Xu Meng easily, like the mysterious expert is playing with children.

That is what it looks like to Xi Feng eyes.

Those two people wield powerful and sharp weapons, and even Yu Rong his martial uncle wielded a long heavy saber that weight a lot.

Yet, one of their strikes, none of their slashing could somehow broke that fragile branch of stick, like it was an immortal weapon forged in Heaven

At first Xi Feng did not understand but when he looked more closely he realizes something else

The mysterious expert trick was simple.

It was simple but just because its simple doesn't mean it is easy to do.

Because it is simple in theory but almost impossible to do it in real life. That is why he said it was simple but not easy

Each time any strike comes to him, the mysterious expert would dissipate the force that his enemies have put in their strike.

It was truly like a Flowing Sword as it follows and flows endlessly, with countless variation without ever being broken.

It looks like the moves was being broken, but in the end, it was not broken at all, instead it flows endlessly.

That is the essence of the Flowing Sword Arts. Like the clouds, like the winds, like the water, the sword must flow.

At times it could be free and unrestrained, at times it could display stableness and steadiness.

Of course with Xi Feng understanding it would be impossible for him to truly grasp the essence of such method just by looking and memorizing but this alone have broadened his vision of his path as a swordsman.

Azief moves look like it a rigorous and well discipline sword style yet one could sense that nimble and agile move that is hidden behind his every attack and deflections of his enemy attack.

Xi Feng seeing the expert movement and style and flair could not help but felt something in his heart and then he felt guilty for thinking of it.

The mysterious expert attainment in the sword is immeasurably high and for one moment, he even hoped that the mysterious expert would not end his battle quickly.

Because the more he observes the mysterious expert technique, the more fascinated he became, and soon he was so focused that in his mind, there is only that one sword, deflecting and dissipating the enemy internal energy is in his eyes.

Even his pain and the coldness that is creeping in his bones is forgotten.

But while Xi Feng is entranced with Azief swordsmanship and style, Azief however is entering into a new realization.

[Chapter 476: Sword immortal \(1\)](#)

The more he fought the more he understands and sense the energy.

Then the question is how did he sense such energy? He should not have been able to sense any energy.

He had tried for the past five years to sense the energy of this world but he could not. His body was sealed and even his divine sense was sealed.

He had waited thinking that when his entire seal unsealed he could finally sense the energy of this world

But now that he is in contact with the way this people cultivate themselves, Azief realizes...no he understands some things.

First, he understands about his seal.

The seal was the sealing of the Stairway. That he understands.

But then if it is only the sealing of the Stairway, then why is it he felt such repression and suppression on his body and soul even after the seal on his palm and hand were lifted?

He did not think about it too much before. It was like something as obscuring his mind from realizing the truth

It was then he remembers the experience he had accumulated on Earth

The Heavens.

The Heavens of this world is also suppressing him.

Now that he recognizes it, he could now feel it.

The energy he brought and the dimensional energy around him were incongruous with the laws of this world.

It made him felt even more weak, his mind duller and that is why he felt like he had to wait for a long time until his seal were all unsealed.

But when he clashed with Yu Rong before he remembers that he could feel that the seal on his chest unravels. It only unravels slightly, but without a doubt it unravels.

Then he realizes on one thing.

He was about to think more when he suddenly was shocked a bit by the sudden change of Xu Meng and Feng Xiao attack breaking his moment of pondering.

Feng Xiao and Xu Meng suddenly change the way their sword moves as they move their swords in different directions and launched a storm of attacks upon him

The sword moves pique Azief interest suddenly.

Because he did feel the internal energy of the people of this world could be projected outward and even imbued in their strikes and attack.

Before he did not feel it. He knew it was there because he could see a faint outline of it. But he could not feel it. Azief smirks.

It is not laws or concept, but energy that ultimately come from themselves. Azief suddenly was reminded about his Undying Physique and an idea light up in his mind.

His Undying Physique could be considered the most perfect body in the Universe.

Yet, other than fast regeneration and almost an invincible body against physical harm it did not seem to be more than that.

As Azief grew stronger and this understanding of the world and the Universe increased, he felt something else could be done.

He felt like there is still something else to discover. Like the Path of his refinement of body did not yet end

He thought when the energies from his Disk comes out from his Inner World and form into Law Bodies on the Supremacy Stairway, it had mark the end of the path for his physical body.

With Law Bodies, he would not be afraid of Laws and Concepts to assault his body.

He might still suffer injuries from such attack of Laws but he surely would not be affected by it too much.

He had the idea once to Perfect his Physique but he also recognizes how hard that is for him to achieve.

He need more fortuitous encounter but Azief himself knew he is not that lucky. He might have used all of his luck meeting Alsurt and Azul.

His body could already be considered unrivalled in terms of defense and sturdiness. He should have been satisfied. But if he was satisfied, he would not be the fearsome Death Monarch.

His seeking for his Grand Path is what led him to his current height of power.

Even if he was compared to the many small deities of the Universe, Azief would even trump some of them.

How could he not?

He walks the path that is once trodden by many Grand Supremacy from many epochs ago in search of their Grand Path

That alone tells the Universe something.

Unless he dies before his time, Azief would be someone that have a shot at being a Grand Supremacy and maybe even actualize his own path and cut through the Source Wall and go beyond the constrain of the Omniverse.

And Azief believes that once you are satisfied, then he would have lost his path.

At least that is Azief path. He could not afford to slow down not because he was forced to. Because that is what he chose to do.

There are some that walk the Path of Acceptance.

And for those that walk such Path, they would be weak...at least at first.

But when they actualize such path of Acceptance, their power could make the whole Universe bows to them voluntarily.

Such path would create a paradise where life is eternal and all evil is vanquished by the light of righteousness

But that was not his Path.

And as such, he did not need to meditate under Bodhi tree or hanged himself on the Yggdrasil to gain such Path.

His path is the path he forged using his own blood, sweat and tears. And Azief have never lost his sight of his Path.

Because he believes even his path has value.

But as he ponders on the nature of internal energy he seems to captured with an idea.

He had his own source of energy in the form of Death Source.

It is derived from the people he killed, the death he experienced, the death other people experienced around him.

Each aura of the dead could be converted into a Death Source. Each soul is only a boost to his power and the more dead people around him the more he become powerful

It could do almost anything regarding death and life. To extend one life using Death auras or to accelerate one death.

But since it is called a Death Source, even though the Source is independent from other source in the world, which mean Azief did not have to invoke some ancient names or call upon the Source of the Energy like Will with Asargan and Raymond with his Terra Force, but Azief does have one drawback of using such Source of power.

In a Universe where only Life blooms and no Death, his Source would be cut off.

He learns of The Destroyer and Creator from many tales and myths of the Universe when he was with Will when they were both trying to find a way back home to Earth after being stuck in a dimensional limbo.

(Check Earth two arc for those who have forgotten about this.)

Both of those two mythical, at least they were thought to be mythical before their reappearance in the Universe, being might see his ability as trifling as ants trying to perform in front of a human.

It would be beneath their attention and probably would not hurt them even a bit

While the Destroyer brings Death to any Universe it descends to, it is not the kind of Death that Azief could take advantage off.

Those who saw the Destroyer powers would experience true annihilation.

They would be erased instantly without any hopes of reincarnating or existing in other forms.

Not even the trick of splitting oneself into countless of Avatars and existing in other timelines simultaneously would work against such an almighty destruction powers.

From the story Will told him, that is how the Temple of Asargan comes about. It is the only way for the Savi'krian people to preserve their legacy and hope.

And even that requires the powerful source of the Universe to fought the encroaching power of the Destroyer.

If not for the Creator mercy in pushing back one finger of the Destroyer, even those Temple would not survive destruction in the hand of the Destroyer

Death Source would not be able to be used in such circumstances where there is nothing left of the dead.

After all, even the dead still have souls. And it is that lingering energy that turns into a Death Source.

But the Destroyer power seems to transcend Death as it erases everything without a trace. That is a true annihilation and true destruction

As for the Creator?

In his presence, all life will prevail and worlds would bloom like flowers each time he breathes. For such powerful being endowed with such divine almighty power of Life and Creation, Azief knew his Death Source could not be activated at all.

How could Death come in a paradise of Creation and Life? Death Source ah its limitation.

It was then Azief thought of his Undying Physique. He always felt that there is this hidden energy inside his body. But he never knows how to draw that out.

'Internal energy' he muttered under his breath. Could it be this path? He thought to himself.

Without laws or Concepts but using the power that is nourished inside one body to project it outward to move in accordance with nature and one own wills?

A source that truly come from oneself.

He could absorb the essence of the world and the Universe and trapped it inside his body.

When he is in a dimension or a sealed state, he could use the stored energy in every fiber of his being to extricate himself. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His eyes brightened the moment he thinks of it. His mind is making a simulation in his head right now.

His smile widened. But in this dark and with the sword light criss crossing and sparks of fire of the steel no one notices that smile.

'I could feel it now' Azief thought to himself.

[Chapter 477: Sword immortal \(2\)](#)

As he clashes his word with Feng Xiao he could feel that there is this baleful aura of internal energy swirling around his blade.

It felt poisonous and dark, full of resentment and Karma.

If its anyone else, they would feel even more cautious but Azief possess the Undying Physique. No poison could harm him.

New sword moves comes out from Feng Xiao and Xu Meng but Azief only smiles. No matter how they changed their moves, Azief countered all of their moves effortlessly.

They exchanged many moves within a short moment

Azief then closes his eyes as he tries to crystalize the understanding and inspiration he got. For a moment, he felt again that feeling when he was standing still in his cave before.

He felt like he was one with the mountain.

He could feel the wind, the grass, the rivers that flows beneath its rocky exterior, feeling the pull of the storm and felt the shaking of the skies.

It was only a moment, but he felt it.

Seeing this Xi Feng nearly shouted in shock but then he was rendered speechless.

He could see that the expert instead of in a disadvantage could still fought off both the attack of Feng Xiao and Xu Meng with the branch stick from ever reaching him and his feet, even while he is closing his eyes.

Seeing such divine swordsmanship that seems to transcend any sword arts Xi Feng has ever seen in his life, he could not help but think of the expert as a true Sword Immortal.

Azief then opens his eyes and look at Xi Feng in the distance. Xi Feng notices that the expert is looking and him and then Azief smile.

Azief right now felt energy returning to his body. It felt like he was thirsty man in the desert finally found an oasis full of clean water.

But it was not the energy he was used to.

His body is not covered with Concepts and Laws or anything like that. His body seems to be emitting the same energy of this World.

Internal energy.

Azief eyes right now is shining in an invisible golden light. Only if they were the same level as him or surpassed him, they could see the light.

Jade Emperor on his Heavenly realm like always is fishing on the Lake of Destinies and Fates.

He saw the myriads lives of the Three Realms and the Three thousand worlds under him through the projection of the worlds on the calm lake water.

And as such, he saw the four years that Azief had experienced. He kept tabs on the one man that is intricately linked with him in Karmatic cause and effect. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He wanted to obstruct his rise when Azief summon the Purifying fire from the Cauldron of Nirvanic Fire.

But Wargod had advised him to instead form good karma with him. He agreed.

So, he put Celestial energy in the fire. Azief uses that very same Celestial source to create his Disk and enables him to complete his Thirteen Disk and summon the Supreme Stairway.

When he absorbs the Celestial Law Body then the Karma between them would be even more obvious and strengthen.

The Karmatic Cause and Effect between these two people is very complicated and is intertwined in a mess of tangled lines of destiny and fate

There is that other Timeline which was reversed by the Time God Jean and then there is this present karma.

That is why it is so messy. In that other timelines, there were not so many karmas between Azief and other beings.

But in this timeline, Azief had entangled himself with Alsurt, Azul, Wargod and many others.

Probably when he was about to reach Sovereign it will not be as easy as before.

The Jade Emperor also noted that the place Azief crashed toward is none other than the place where that darn monkey was imprisoned a few eons ago.

This in itself is a working of Karma

He did not believe in coincidence so there must be Karma between them. Thinking about it the Monkey and that mortal is same in their temperament.

Very rebellious and moody. He sighed when he saw that mortal crashed there.

In his time, when his incarnation managed to walk until the thirteen stairway he had fallen into a mortal realm where he had to undergoes all tribulation again without remembering who he was.

Thankfully Xi Wangmu remembers him and helps him in his journey.

Even at that time, when his statue, and statue of the monkey did not yet appear, there was already thirteenth steps on that stairway.

Many in the Universe believe that the Thirteen Supremacy built the thirteen steps. They were not entirely correct.

They added their energy and their Will into the stairway but they were not the architect of that stairway that could summon all qualified people to come to that mysterious dimension.

Since he was one of the top existence in the Omniverse, he of course knew some secrets.

From what he gathers, that stairway seems to be built by all source of energy from all of the Omniverse, making it to be adaptable to all kind of existence.

It could not be destroyed, taken away or absorbed and it has the essence of primordial creation of beginning.

And even before Grand Supremacy Azul stepped his feet on the stairway, epoch ago, there were already Thirteen Steps to walk through.

Which means whoever created that is even ancient than Azul and he is already one of the most ancient being that is still roaming around in the Omniverse

There was that Thirty-Three Steps. That was their creation to filter the unworthy. But the true architect of the Supreme Stairway was not them.

They only added some stuff. It is to filter the unworthy but to also help those after them to walk the full set of stairs.

Whoever created that Stairway, divinate that there will only be thirteen people walking that step.

That was his conclusion when he became a true powerhouse of the Universe.

Because he has seen many people after the Monkey that tries to attain Perfection but failed. He himself once tries to help his disciple to reach Perfection.

But he also found the more he helps them, the closer they are to Perfection, the more Destiny and Fate fight back against their attempt to reach Perfection.

The more they pushed forward, the harsher the wind that will strike then. It was then he believes that there will only be thirteen people that would step on that Stairway.

He could see that Destiny seems to block any avenue of reaching that last step to reach Perfection of Disks.

And as such he always sets twelve Disk as the limits of any cultivator in the Heavenly Realm.

That is why it was so shocking to him when he saw that mortal succeeded.

He thought the least that mortal could achieve was Perfection until Disk Formation. Who would have thought he really be able to walk until the end?

Could there be a fourteenth steps? He even sent his Soul Form to check but there doesn't seem to be one.

So, he crosses that deduction apart.

Could the divination of that architect is wrong?

Or is there one other secret that he does not know?

[Chapter 478: Sword immortal \(3\)](#)

But Azul did not seems shocked at that time.

When he saw that mortal step on the last step, he looks at Azul and he nodded like he was confirming something.

Azul seems to know something but it was not convenient for him, the Jade Emperor, ruler of the Three Thousand Worlds, Sovereign of the Three Realms to went out from his Universe right now when there is

so much chaos in the Universe right now. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is that Destroyer he had to worry about and there is also the twilight of the Gods happening all over Beyond the Source Wall.

Odin is asleep and Frigga is saying Ragnarok is coming making the Aesir Gods to have disagreement with each other.

Loki the Cosmic trickster stay in the Halls of the Vanir.

The Titans stirred beneath Tartarus as Olympus seems to have their own internal bickering with Hera seizing the throne from Zeus for the third time since their founding.

However, this time it seems a lot of the Gods is on the side of Hera.

In the realm of Amenthes, Set once again revived himself and Osiris has sent a petition to the Time Lords scolding them for allowing Set to revive once again from the Stream of Time.

The Time Lords themselves is busy with the aftermath of the Destroyer awakening.

After all, the Destroyer destroy any chance of timeline diverging or converging and even destroy all Time Pockets of any time travelers in any of the Universe he passes through.

This create a problem with the Time Lords but they couldn't really take it up with the Destroyer considering they would probably turn to nihility the moment they locked eyes with that force of destruction.

With the death of many time travelers who already muck up the timelines of Otherworlds and the sudden burst of Time Pockets and uncontinued timelines, some timelines in other world have become a mess and the Time Lords had no other choice but to mobilize all of their people to contain a Time Catastrophe from erupting

However, it also impressed Yu Wang that the Time Lords did not remember anything about Azief and his deeds in that other timeline.

Time God Jean really did his job well, that he could even hid it from the Time Lords.

The fact he, Odin and a few other beings could remember is either because they are powerful enough or maybe it is also part of The Grand Plan of Loki the Trickster and Time God Jean

Then there is the Merchant of Sarens that keep staying in Jotunheim like they are inciting civil war between Jotunheim and Asgard.

There is also the Orvanian that is trying to mend many of the Multiversal checkpoints that have weakened because of the undulation of the Destroyer power wafting throughout all the Omniverse.

They do not want a Universal Convergence to happen.

There are some being in some other world is trying to become the One Singular Being by using the broken and flawed Multiversal Points, to merge all parts of himself from all parallel Universe and Orvanian would not let such thing to happen.

Then there is the Sorcerer of All Realm that seems to be battling the Elder of the Universe in the outskirts of an exploding black hole.

Their battle happened in only a few seconds but one who could understand concept and Laws know that they fought for eons but Time around them did not move.

The winner of that battle is the Elder of the Universe but he won that battle just barely.

Since then the Sorcerer, The Gray Wanderer could be seen in many parts of the Omniverse popping in many places and even got an invitation from Asgard to join them in Valhalla.

The Omniverse is at chaos now so he himself is feeling unease of leaving his realm. That is why there were many things he could not do by himself.

And that is why it is very important for him to relax himself so that he could conserve his energy before his own slumber

Every day when he finished with his administrative duties, he would come here to this lake and fishes Fate and Destiny from the realms below.

At the same time, he watches over that mortal Azief.

Azul once take a peek to his realm but after that he return to his Universe. It was because of that Yu Wang is sure that Azul knows something he did not know about the Stairway.

There is also Wargod but he only came to his realm for a few seconds. When he asked, Wargod says with a smile, that there is a Speedster is trying to divinate his position.

So, he could not stay too long in one place.

Considering the true identity of Wargod, it was not surprising that he could not stay too long in one place.

Today, like always he took his fishing rod and started fishing. Sometimes he looks toward the lives of the people, the demons and even the dead.

However, today as he was fishing and enjoying his leisure light a golden light comes out from the mortal realm that pierced through the barrier between the three realms to land into the Heavenly Realm.

The entire realm shakes and trembles and the Jade Emperor saw that light too.

However, he did not see it through the Observatory of Heavenly Signs.

Instead he saw it from the Lake.

Since he was looking at the source, he had to avert his gaze away from the golden light that seems to have a trace of Divinity and Supremacy and even Primordial power.

The source is none other than that light from Azief eyes as he gains new understanding of that world.

The light was there only for one second yet it causes the heavenly Realm to tremble, the pillars of the Sea to shakes causing the Dragon clans to become startled and crack open one of the gates of Hell in the Underworld.

The Jade Emperor then close his eyes and opens it back up. Looking at this, he then sighed

'Just like that Monkey' He said as he waves his hand and the vision of the Mortal Realm vanished from the lake.

He then continues fishing in the lake as he ponders what all this means. The Universe is in chaos and there is a huge mystery in the world.

While all of this is happening all over the Omniverse, on the mortal world, Azief understanding of this world energy is progressing

The energy comes from every muscles converted into energy. And his Undying Physique holds the power to break through stars and suns.

If not for his only basic understanding of internal energy, Azief internal energy would create storm of energy around him that would collapse the cave and shakes the mountain.

Four years in the cave have thought Azief many things and one of such thing is the controlling of his energy.

The fifth year did not yet even come but the diamond mark on his chest dissipated and even the mark on his belly button seems to be slowly unraveling.

His eyes are shining with wisdom and his eyes seem to contain the entirety of the Universe.

In the Supremacy Stairway, many dimension away from the mortal world that Azief have found himself in, his Law Body on the fifth step got up and an energy that encompasses all the source of energy of the Universe was unleashed toward the Universe.

Around the Supreme Dimension, many planets have been nurtured by the power of the law bodies that Azief had formed and life bloomed prosperously

The Thirteen Law Bodies son the steps of the Supremacy Stairway were all comprehending their energies like usual.

But today, something changed.

The statue on the first step crack in all direction and the moment it cracked on its foot it exploded as the Worldly Law Body got up from his cross legged position.

A powerful momentum surged out from the Worldly Law Body

The Worldly Law Body open his eyes and his eyes are full of sword moves. It was like his gaze could cut down stars and planet just by gazing at it.

And then without warning Azief Worldly Law Body waved his fingers as a flowing aura spread throughout the Universe.

That aura flows before turning into a sharp flash of light.

It was incomparably sharp and that flash of light is cutting a star nearby the Stairway like it was as easy as a knife cutting a paper

[Chapter 479: Sword immortal \(4\)](#)

The second statue on the second step cracked but did not explode but the Universal Law Body eyes is full of sword technique as his aura grows sharper.

The sword moves were imbued with the properties of the Universal energies.

Each sword moves have the heat of stars and suns, have the weight of planet and the sharpness of an atomic splicer.

If it was unleashed, it could bring a cataclysmic calamity bringing down an entire Universe with one slash of a sword.

The Runic Law Body on the third step did not have any change in his step.

Instead he holds up his finger and carve a few runes on his body with his fingernails.

The moment he carves it on his body, the runes was shaped straight like a sword.

If these runes were embedded in a weapon it could become a divine armament, if it is embedded in an essence of energy like a law Body it enables the Law Body to run into a weapon.

On the other hand, the Celestial Law Body who is sitting cross legged on the fourth steps and directly related with the fourth seal on Azief body, only opens it eyes for a moment before closing it back up.

For that one moment when it opens his eyes, the area around him turns into a paradise of immortal with thick celestial energy coming out of his body.

Azief action and enlightenment in the mortal world have affected the law Bodies in comprehending the Laws.

Their comprehension was added with the comprehension of Azief on the path of swordsmanship and his realization

Azul in his realm watches as the statue on the first step of the Supreme Stairway crumbles. He nodded and said this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘So, that is how it is’ Beside him, sitting on her throne of stars and suns, is a woman.

It was none other than Meihul. Looking at the crumbling of the statue and hearing her husband said those words, her eyebrows furrowed.

‘Is that how it is?’ she asks to no one in particular. Azul did not answer as he closes his eyes. Sighing he said

‘Karma. Destiny. Fate’ he said only these three words and he said nothing else but it is clear from his tone, that he was disturbed by what he had just understand.

Meihul hearing those words from her husband, close her eyes and ask nothing.

Their Universe stands still.

Wargod, a million light years away, even as his floating star flew across many dimension and breaking many planes of existence, he felt the change on the Supremacy Stairway and he laughs with the joy in his heart could not be hidden away.

He remembers some old memory and then the smiles blooms on his face

'So, that is how it is' He shouted as he passes through a Time Tunnel trying to run away from a duo of speedster.

Yu Wang while he fishes for Destiny and Fate also felt the crumbling of the statue and he too slowly form a conclusion.

'Thirteen Steps? Thirteen Steps?'

'Hmm. Is it really the divination is wrong...or is it that we are looking at it with a wrong perspective? There will only be Thirteen people that walks that Stairway? How could there be fourteen?'

Then smiling, he said

'Hah. How could there be fourteen!' He said, this time it is no longer a question. It was a statement of truth.

But what does it mean? He said only thirteen people but clearly there is fourteen people that walk past the stairway?

Then what does he mean by saying how could there be fourteen?

Yu Wang felt happy like he is slowly unraveling a mystery.

In the Omniverse, that stretched through dimensions and innumerable space and even fabric of reality, those who understand will understand and those who do not understand will not understand

A Monkey in a secluded floating mountain that sailed through the stars with his clans of monkeys also felt the emanation of the crumbling of the statues on the Stairway.

He only snorted and nodded to himself as he laid himself on top of a floating clouds.

'I was right' he said and then just resume his sleep.

In the mortal world, Azief is still fighting the duo.

They were slowly accustomed to Azief attack but then Azief turns his deflecting motion into a thrust.

Azief smiles as his branch of stick seems like a flowing water.

It cut through the gaps of the attack as he uses the branch to hook Feng Xiao to him.

Feng Xiao was taken aback by the sudden change of style from the expert. Now, the moves that Azief exhibited is chaotic and messy.

It had no order whatsoever. If they are not convinced that Azief is an expert in swords, they might even think that Azief is some crazy person waving a branch of stick.

But to their surprise, it is precisely because his sword move was messy and chaotic it manages to penetrate through their attack and even evading Xu Meng attempt to deflect Azief attack.

Azief smirks again, his body radiated confidence and power as he uses the branch of stick to tap on Feng Xia arm back, the vibration force forces Feng Xiao to drop his blade.

It was fast and it was forceful but also unpredictable all at the same time

Xi Feng who was looking at this battle from afar was shocked because he knows what the expert is going to do.

‘The expert is tired of playing’

Yes, that is what Xi Feng thought.

From the moment he saw his martial uncle, his senior martial brother and sister fought the expert, to his eyes, it is clear the expert is only playing with them.

And by playing with them, the expert is trying to teach him something.

It was another guidance for him.

Meanwhile, while Feng Xiao was shocked by the sudden disarmament of his sword, he did not realize that his life is already forfeited the moment he let go of his sword.

Azief pointed to Feng Xiao throat and without even a shred of hesitation, he pierced Feng Xiao throat like the thing he was holding is not a branch of stick but the sharpest knife in the world.

‘NOO!’ Xu Meng roars, her eyes turn red from rage

Xu Meng was shocked and her face warped immediately.

She saw what the expert is going to do but she was too slow compared to the expert and she could not prevent the death of her lover.

Her already distorted expression turns even more distorted. Azief look at that woman and he could feel her resentment and he could also see her face.

Azief then said

‘I don’t know the story of why your face is like that but it must be a tragic story.’ But then he smiles

‘But who in this world doesn’t have a sob story? That doesn’t excuse killing children and innocent people. If you all did not enter this cave, then this Old Ghost would not have had the desire to exterminate you all. Not only you kept killing, you disturb my peace. This is fate and destiny’ he said and as the woman turned crazy and mad seeing her lover wiggling on the ground with a bleeding hole in his throat.

Feng Xiao tries to close the hole with his hand but it was useless as blood keep spurting out and he felt his life slipping away from him.

Just a few second later he breathed his last in such an agonizing way.

[Chapter 480: Sword immortal \(5\)](#)

Azief was calm even as he watches Feng Xiao breath his last breath in such a painful experience. His lung already collapsed and all he breathes is nothing.

Xu Meng roars with anger, as her voice echoes endlessly in the cave. Azief only shakes his head. She pointed her blade at him and then charged forward

‘I WILL KILL YOU!’

Without any sense, she attacked Azief when the rational and logical move is to run away from this cave.

It was a baleful aura coming out from the woman sword.

Her internal energy was swirling all over her sword. Azief eyebrows rise up indicating he was intrigued.

But Azief now could sense internal energy and as such he could sense something is wrong with her internal energy.

The internal energy of that woman is chaotic and full of perversity. Like it has been corrupted. There are too many impurities

Could she have cultivated some other styles of internal skill than people like Xi Feng?

Azief could then understand the classification of energy in this world with this one deduction.

There must be a reason why they were called the demonic path. Azief thought. Then he erases that thought as he said

‘Xi Feng!’ he said as he deflected that forceful attack as easy as he was waving his sleeve.

On the other side Yu Rong was about to flee as he operates his lightness skill to flew out of the cave.

Azief see all of this easily this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Xi Feng on the other hand was shocked to hear his name and nodded

‘Yes, expert’ Azief hearing that frowned a bit.

They kept calling him an expert or some old fart.

How could he stand it?

For someone like him, that like making theatric entrance, he needs a domineering name.

But his real name did not suit this world.

And he did not know how long he would stay in this world.

The moment his Law Body could comprehend the Laws he would be free and that could be quite a long time or a short time depending on his own Will.

If not for today, he would have to wait a little while longer for the seal to even move.

In other words, he owes Xi Feng for his enlightenment. If not for Xi Feng leading these people into the cave, he would not have the chance to realize his new discovery.

He knows then Karma has been formed between him and that young man.

He then thought of an idea. And there is a smile on his face

His mind is quick of thinking of this kind of things.

After all, he had been stranded in many worlds and multiverse before. Like before, he just had to create a new persona for himself just like before.

And he just had the right persona. He already understands a bit of the culture of this world.

Azief then said to Xi Feng

‘Young hero, I do not remember who I am. I only remember a fragment of my memory. But if you did not mind having me as your teacher, kowtow to me’ Azief kept his word simple and decisive.

Whether Xi Feng accept or not is not his concern. This offer is him trying to balance karma between them

Xi Feng hearing this was flabbergasted.

First, he was shocked that this expert did not remember who he is.

Though he did hear that there are some martial arts that made one forget one own existence like teaching of the Temple of Xi.

Secondly, he did not expect that expert would give him the offer to be under his tutelage.

Xi Feng lost his teacher a long time ago when he was still a teenager during the massacre of his sect.

And while that teacher did teach him many sword skills he was not a personal disciple or even the most loved one.

But that did not mean he hated his teacher.

After that he wandered through Jianghu and had many fortuitous encounters which gave him the moniker Sword Gentleman by the List of Swordsmen.

But out of all his fortuitous encounters, of all the experts he met none of them have ever given him the offer to become their disciple.

Most of them cited him as too naïve and too rigid, lacking in flexibility. There is also the reason that his aptitude was lacking

He opens the school of martial arts in part of that.

He wanted to spread the teachings of the Heaven and Gate sect but he also wanted to temper his rigidity, to ply and made himself more amendable.

So, the moment he heard the expert offering him discipleship, he did not hesitate even for one second. He put down his sword, and kowtowed three times to the expert

'Disciple greet Sword Immortal!' He said, his voice was full of enthusiasm and excitement that could not be described by words

Azief heard the way Xi Feng refer to him and he smirks a bit

'Sword Immortal?' Then he nodded inwardly

'I like that moniker' he thought to himself.

He was about to say something else to Xi Feng but Xu Meng wanted to chop of his leg.

Azief only snorted as he uses his branch stick to deflect it.

Xu Meng is now being ruled by her emotions.

If she is in her rational mind she would have flee.

But seeing the only lover that could accept her, dying in his own pool of blood, she lost all sense.

She was consumed by her manic rage and throw any of her senses out of her mind as she tries to kill Azief.

But there is one other person in this cave and he did not yet lose his senses.

From the moment he almost met Death, he sobered up.

But he did not dare flee when the expert was so close to him.

It wasn't until Xu Meng had fallen into her own manic rage that Yu Rong finally saw an opportunity.

He quickly leaps up and he was almost at the entrance

But nothing escapes Azief eyes.

And now that he had a basic understanding of the internal energy he could not wait to test out his understanding.

And who better to use it to than to Yu Rong?

Azief snorted and he made a grabbing motion with his hand.

WHOOSH!

The wind from the outside push Yu Rong who was about to flew outside the cave to the inside once again, his feet is being dragged to Azief by some invisible force that is pulling him.

Xi Feng and Yu Rong were both stupefied.

This kind of powerful internal energy that it even affects the physical world.

Other than Immortal Tian, the Demonic Monarch Xie of Thirty-Six Cave and Abbot of the Temple of the Xi, none of them have ever saw such powerful internal energy.

Xi Feng himself did not expect that the one he just acknowledges as his teacher have such capability that rivals the greatest grandmaster of martial arts.

Yu Rong on the other hand, had the premonition that his ending would not be good the moment he got caught by the expert.

And he was right.

The moment Azief made that grabbing motion, he had intended to kill Yu Rong.

All of this took a long time to describe but it happens only a split second of each other.

Xu Meng made her strike, he deflected, Yu Rong flew, he made his grabbing motion, and Yu Rong flew back.

All in all, it took about five second for all of this to happen.

Suddenly before Yu Rong could think of a way to break from this suffocating internal energy, he felt something on his head.

To his horrors, he found that his head is being hold tightly by that expert hand