

Shadow 491

[Chapter 491: The immortal sword hut \(5\)](#)

Azief then casually thrust forward his sword. The entire mountain seems to tremble. But if that is the case then that means Azief has recovered all of his power.

And he is not. The mountain did not tremble but it was the heart that trembles. Xi Feng heart trembles so he felt the whole world is trembling

Azief lifted his sword, thrust it forward and the sword light illuminate the entire mountaintop.

The entire mountain top seems to be filled with sword intent. For that one moment, Xi Feng did not think naming the hut the Immortal Sword Hut is inappropriate.

Because right now he felt like he was surrounded by millions of swords.

If there was not the thick fog and mist around the mountain top of the Five Finger Mountain, the villagers below the mountain could see that the entire mountain top was shining with silver light like the light of ascension.

That sword light force Xi Feng to avert his gaze as the sword sliced through the air, a large suction force distorting the space around the mountaintop

The clouds were sucked upwards like there is large suction force from beyond the Heavens.

Was it real? Xi Feng believes it to be real, so it becomes real.

The sword light dissipated and all that was left is a deep gash on the ground just beside Xi Feng feet.

It was deep and it look like there is against that hack his weapon deep into the ground.

Xi Feng could even feel the area around that deep gash feel hot and smokes rises up to the air as the area around the large cut seems to turns the ice to gas

‘What did I infuse with my sword?’ Azief asks Xi Feng.

Xi Feng was still dazed. He looks at his teacher, his knee is still on the ground, and he felt goosebumps rising on his back.

Even till now, he still did not know the true identity of his teacher.

This kind of power and ability, he should have been famous all over the martial arts world.

But even when he thinks of all the description of grandmasters of the martial art worlds, he never heard of someone resembling his teacher. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There are a few grandmasters that is noted in the world of martial arts. At least the known one.

There is Immortal Tian in Yong. Old Dragon Li in the Eastern Yuan.

Abbot of Xi temple on top of the Shaohua Mountain.

The Sect leader of the Sword Residence Fang Jian in the state of Ruoyao, Demonic Monarch Xie in state of Jinglin, White Robed Lady Duan and the Mad Monk Kong Xuan, the exiled monk of the Xi temple.

But none of them could fit the description of his teacher.

He does not only look young but he also has enormous internal energy and his understanding of sword technique could be considered supreme

As he was lost in thought, Azief saw Xi Feng who was dazed. He shakes his head and then shouted.

‘Hei’

His teacher shout brought him back to his current situation and he finally remember what his teacher had asked him

He immediately knows the answer. Because he felt it when that sword light fills the mountain top

He felt it trembling in his heart. He remembers that grandmaster level martial art could affect the heart is their strike is infused by their will

‘Will. Master has infused will in the sword strike’ Azief smiles proudly and nodded

‘Yes’ he said and then said to Xi Feng

‘Your will is full of chaos and uncertainty, making you unable to understand the essence of the Flowing Sword Arts. To me it is simple. It is free but it is not freedom. It is free because it accepts and embrace.’

Then he pointed his sword straight at Xi Feng and said

‘Now, try to attack me’

Before Xi Feng even had the time to respond, Azief slaps his hand on his ice stone bed as he flies out from his hut, the snow around his hut were all swept backward as his hut look like winter never came.

His speed is akin to lightning as internal energy shrouding his entire body, causing the air friction around him to release heat melting the ice on his trail to melt.

his sword is striking forward, there is no hesitation and it felt like a judgment from heaven is descending.

The wind roars and space around him seems to be distorted by the powerful internal energy around him

They were about to clash and Xi Feng instinct causes him to try to deflect Azief attack. Azief saw it and restrain his energy.

If he clashed with his disciple like this, Xi Feng would have all of his bones broken

Unconsciously, Xi Feng moves his sword as he tries to change the course of that sword moves to the left.

Azief let the sword guide his sword to the left but then he swiftly pulls back the sword as it grazes the edge of Xi Feng sword and broken his sword moves in one swift motion

Azief only smiles as he talks while instructing Xi Feng. He is teaching Xi Feng the new technique he thought about. It is just a simple modification to the Flowing Sword Arts.

'Remember this. This move is for you to temper your heart. This move is forceful and heavy' Then he instructed Xi Feng by using his sword move.

His leg could not move but because of his large amount of internal energy, it looked like he was floating as he move Xi Feng sword using his sword as a teaching stick, to correct his flaws.

It takes him around fifteen minutes to finish instructing him and then as he saw Xi Feng is slowly familiarizing himself with the new technique, Azief decided it was enough.

He pushes his palm forward and boom erupted, the sound shakes the entire mountain top as Azief flew backward gracefully like he was an immortal returning back to his immortal residence as he floated down back at his ice bed

Xi Feng had many holes in his clothes and cut making him look to be in a sorry state.

There are even a few wounds but he did not feel resentful at all toward his master. His teacher truly teaches him a marvelous martial art.

Even if he was put on a more torturous training he would not mind it if he could learn such a powerful sword technique.

The door of his teacher hut is still open, and he could see his teacher sitting cross legged on his ice bed.

That ice bed was made by his teacher. He did not know how his teacher made it but he must have his own way.

Looking at his teacher, he truly felt that his teacher was a true Sword Immortal.

From what he could understand, the sword arts his Master teaches him still have that essence of Flowing Sword Arts but it was like it is the reverse of the Flowing Sword Arts but yet it is not. He could assimilate the five moves he had understand into the new sword arts his teacher had taught him but at the same time the sword art is also different in that instead of following the flow, it goes against the flow, instead of being light and free, it is heavy and disciplined.

Instead of possessing a carefree aura of that of an immortal leisurely walking on the clouds, it has the aura of a crazed demons slaughtering immortals.

Yet, at the same time that contradictory essence of sword arts is fused perfectly in his teacher sword art.

His master told him that the sword art would be flawed and incomplete. He had expected a mediocre sword art aimed at supplementing his sword art and train his confused heart.

But if this is the flawed and incomplete sword arts, then he shudders to think what is a complete and flawless sword art in the standard of his master eyes.

'Do you understand?' Azief ask Xi Feng

'I understand'

'Don't practice in the snow. Being diligent does not mean you have to be stupid. Instead of practicing your swordsmanship in the morning, train your internal energy. Now go catch some game. I want to eat' Azief said as he waves his hand and the door of his hut like being pushed by a wind gust closed itself.

Xi Feng smiles and nodded as he got up from his kneeling pose and went to his residence.

[Chapter 492: The immortal sword hut \(6\)](#)

Xi Feng has his own residence on top of the mountain. It has all it needs to protect him from the cold. It was large and spacious, looking like a small palace

One might not understand how could Xi Feng who was not even one of the famous name in the martial art world could create such a grand place.

In his journey, Xi Feng has once saved a certain merchant group from bandit attack.

He then escorted them until their domains.

When he reached their house, Xi Feng finally realizes that the person he escorted is the salt king of Zhou.

His name was Wei Ran. He was a good man and care about the people. Even though he as a merchant and looked down upon by the nobles, he was one of the good ones.

When people raise their rice grain during times of war, he lowered it to help the people from completely starving.

Even the Emperor of Zhou praises his benevolence and virtue and he was loved by the people.

When he found that Xi Feng was about to bring the orphans of war to Silhae, he was the one that funded his journey.

And when Wei Ran found out that he wanted to open a school for martial arts, he was the one that send workers here and built this palace like residence.

Xi Feng walk in the snow and reached his residence.

It was a quaint but large residence.

When he returned to his residence, his countenance turns gloomy.

It used to be filled with the laughter of his student and disciple. He could still see their shadows playing around his bedroom or making a mess in the large kitchen.

Sometimes he could see Little Su bringing him tea like in the past when he is delirious. She was a blind girl but she was tough.

She supported her two brothers by begging on the street.

She has scars all over her body except her face. She endures all kinds of beating and suffering to feed her two brothers.

Her happiest years is probably when she was here with him. Her smile now become a source of pain for him because her smile was so full of hope of a tomorrow that have never come.

Xi Feng teaches her the art of tea.

Since she was not talented in martial arts, Xi Feng wanted to teach her the art of tea and probably someday when he is gone she could use it to gain employment in many famous restaurants in the large cities.

She was so full of hope and life. And all of that disappeared in one day.

He agreed with his teacher. He was weak. And weak people could not seek revenge. Because weak people would die before they could even exact their revenge.

There is hate in his heart but there is also love. Because if there is no love, how could he hate those who kill his students so much?

It is because he has love, that his heart is so in pain right now.

He wanted those children to live a great life. He wanted them to be able to protect themselves and live a proud life without having to feel small.

That is why he teaches them martial arts. But that was not the only things he taught them. He taught them many other things.

They are all his children. Imagine having your children taken away from you. And he does not only have one child. He has a lot of children.

That was his feeling. So how could he not change his personality? But unlike some people who become cold and cruel after having such experience, Xi Feng did not become like them.

His heart is not cold. His heart is burning with fire. He sat down for a while and he poured himself a hot tea. He had boiled it before he went out to practice his swordsmanship.

He sighed. There was one other thing.

The List of Swordsman. He had talked about it with his teacher and they both agree someone is plotting against him.

First of all, the fact was not true at all. They did not even confirm it with himself. Of course, if they come, Xi Feng still would admit to killing those three because he knows his teacher did not want his presence to be known to the world.

But there is a difference in between him saying it and other people saying it without his permission.

And the way he was described in the description is without a doubt, a kind of bait for people. There is someone plotting against him in the Martial Alliance.

He does not know who was it that is plotting against him but it also made him think about other things.

Yu Rong words echoes inside Xi Feng mind

“Do you really think the Martial Alliance is a good force? Who do you think plotted against our Heaven and Earth Gate sect?”

Could it really be the scheme of the Martial Alliance?

He had asked his teacher about it and his teacher said

“Even if they were the one schemed against you, could you take revenge the way you are now? The weak could not choose how they die”

But in the end, his teacher said, the answer is obvious as day. Maybe it was not as bad and there were only few rotten fruits in the Martial Alliance.

The worst case scenario, is that the Martial Alliance is not as it seems.

And he had a nagging suspicion that maybe the attack on his school is also the scheme of the Martial Alliance.

But he had no proof. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Either way, he now has to be even more careful. His teacher doesn't seem that concerned about it.

He sighed as he shakes his head.

There are too many things in his mind right now. Hunting might be a relieve as he doesn't have to think about all the sad memories and the schemes of other people towards him.

He enters his room and saw the empty room as he changes his clothes to a hunter clothes with thick wolf fur. He took the bow and arrow and readied himself to go hunting in the forest down below the mountain.

He then went out of his residence, as the snow of winter keep falling and the memories of yesterday burns bright.

Beneath the mountain, a few people are looking up at the Five Finger Mountain, their eyes show that they do not have any kind intention.

They are exactly three people.

One of them is a cripple holding a sharp cane. The other one has a disfigured face and blind in one eye. And the last one has scars all over his face and cut all over his arms.

‘First Brother, you are sure to raid this place? This Xi Feng is not some normal swordsman. If anyone could defeat the Elder of Vulture Peak and Sun Devouring Sect, he must not be some pushover’

The one calling the First Brother is the one with disfigured face. His voice was hoarse and seems like it grated through his vocal cords.

He directed his question to the cripple holding a sharp cane.

‘Second brother, they were unprepared. But we are prepared. And after all, the boy only managed to master ten moves. If I could exact my revenge to Li Xian, this all will be worth it.’ The third brother, the one with all the scars nodded and added

‘All the Li family should perish and suffer’ Three of them look at each other with devious smile and nodded like they agreed with each other

These three look like Devils and their intent is nefarious.

They then ignoring the cold of winter climb the mountain

[Chapter 493: The changes of the world \(1\)](#)

SILHAE

It is near the end of winter. In some places of Silhae, spring air could already be felt. Seed have taken roots and vegetation begins to grow all over the land.

The weather is warmer as animals wake from their hibernation, with their newborns

In some places the snow melted and cause flooding round certain waterways. In the end of this winter someone enter the city of Pocheon.

Pocheon is a large city south of the Five Finger Mountain.

The city is close to the border of Zhou and it is also one of the city where there is large presence of martial artist.

As the gate was opened, a man rides inside the city before leaving his horses at the gate stable.

He and his companion enter the city and prepares themselves for their journey.

Even though winter is leaving and spring is about to come, the cold is still there so the streets are not overly overcrowded.

But this man and his companion felt this kind of cold is quite refreshing. They come from Beiyuan so this cold is nothing to them. And they are also a martial artist.

This person is wearing a thick fur of a wolf with lean body. But while his body is lean, he is muscly. His entire muscle is tight and pack power.

His face is a little boyish and even look a little like a girl face, with rosy cheek and smooth features but that is his one of his ways to fool people.

If one underestimates him because of his appearance, then surely by the end of it, they would be regretful.

He has long black hair that reaches his neck but tied neatly.

The man beside him wears a thick black robe with a sword strapped on his left hip. His face is the opposite of that boyish looking man.

His face is fierce and his eyes glared at people like an unsheathed saber. His hair is cut short looking like a disciplined man

The lean man is Tukhla and the other person his companion, Ulhak.

They finally arrived at Silhae. They did not stop at the royal city of Silhae. Instead they kept going to Pocheon because is it closer

‘This city is quite prosperous’ Ulhak said nodding his head. Tukhla nodded. He saw a few stall opened selling hot buns.

He went to one of those stall and bought a few as he shared with Ulhak.

'Let us go to the restaurant and see if there is any news worth listening'

'How about our supplies, Tukhla? You are not forgetting our task are you?" Ulhak asked.

'Don't worry. They still ae not opening their shops. We should warm ourselves first with some of the delicacies of Silhae.

Ulhak reluctantly agreed as Tukhla brought him to one of the largest restaurant in Pocheon.

The restaurant is called the One Thousand Taste.

The last time Tukhla went to Pocheon he found this place and he fell in love with its mutton hop. They made it a little bit different than the people of Beiyuan

They saw a large three storied building on the busiest street of the city, and quickly enter the restaurant.

Usually there would be greeters in front of the entrance but since it is still winter, no one would come out and tries to attract customer in deadly cold.

When they enter the could quickly felt warm and the chatter of people filled the buildings. They could see waiter taking orders, servers serving plates and bowl and all kind of interactions.

It was full of life and people. Tukhla smiles seeing this kind of city life. He takes a seat at one of the empty table.

Not before long, a waiter came and ask him what he would like. He orders his favorite mutton chop and a tea.

As he was waiting for his food, he looks around him. He could see that while many of the people here are normal people, there is a lot of martial artist.

And he is not the only one that realizes this. Ulhak who rarely talks also realizes this. He looks at Tukhla like expecting him to explain it to him

Thankfully he has been to Silhae and Pocheon before and so he knows a bit why it is like this

He sighed and then he explains it

'Pocheon is a special city. It used to be a city state before the Wang family created Silhae. Their founder conquered the city and integrate it with his kingdom. But the Wang family also respected the family of Ju who used to rule the city state of Silhae. The Ju family has long faded into history but their descendant and dispel survived and reestablish their sect. Pocheon is a city governed by a martial sect. And the one ruling the city of Pocheon is none other than the Three Legged Crow Sect'

'Ah, like Saber Manor that rules the city of Jian and the Sword Residence that rules the city of Ruo?' Ulhak asked.

Tukhla nodded.

'Ah, I understand now' He then stop speaking and Tukhla could only shake his head

This companion of him has a weird habit.

He only asks thing when it made him curios but once he found the answer he no longer cares. For a conversationalist like Tukhla sometimes he feels frustrated with his non talkative companion.

His hot tea arrived and he take a sip to expel the cold and that is when he heard an interesting name being thrown about

He heard the name Xi Feng and he stood up from his seat. Ulhak look at him and Tukhla look back at Ulhak, his gaze is serious and Ulhak just nodded.

He walks to the table and cupped his hand.

‘heroes of martial arts world, can I ask you something?’

‘Hmm’ The is three people on that table. They are all muscly and bulky and they have an aura of a fighter

Each one of them have a weapon around them, as it could be used almost instantly.

‘Heroes of the martial arts word, I heard some of you were talking about the Sword Gentlemen Xi Feng? Is there any news from him after his explosive feats of killing the Elders of the heterodox sects?’

Hearing this news, they all brightened up.

‘Ah, a fellow martial artist. You don’t look like you came from around here’

‘I come with my friend’ as he gestured to Ulhak ‘from the East’

‘Beiyuan?’

Tukhla nodded. They too nodded. Then they said

‘No, we were just saying what we heard from the rumors. We were sharing news. And it had to do with the Sword Gentleman Xi’

‘What rumors?’ Tukhla said as he takes a seat on the last empty seat.

‘The Three Devils of Han had arrived at the Five Finger Mountain and is about to challenge the Sword Gentleman’

‘Aye!’ One of the patron shouted. The three men raise their glass and shouted back. It seems the news have making it ways around the city this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Tukhla was thinking about who is Three Devils of Han and then he remembered it.

‘The Three Devils of Han? The Crippled Devil Han Xiao, The One Eyed Devil Han Guang, and the One Thousand Cut Devil Han Xin?’

The crowd of three nodded

[Chapter 494: The changes of the world \(2\)](#)

‘Why would they seek Young Hero Xi?’ Tukhla asked. He then added

‘I don’t think I ever heard he ever crossed path with those Three Devils and they have no enmity between each other. Even though the Three Devil method is ruthless they do not massacre villages or kill innocent people willy nilly. It is only the way they torture their victims that earned them the title Devil’

The three people nodded and said

‘There is a reason why their family name is all Han. They live in Han state, so they name themselves with the family name Han because their family name was erased in their state, exiled and hunted. There is only one reason they would seek Sword Gentlemen Xi. That is to know the location of Old Dragon Li’

The man smiles and then continued

‘Since Sword Gentlemen Xi learns the Flowing Swordsmanship from Old Dragon Li, then their relationship must be close. After all, Old Dragon Li possess that manual for a long time but he never shows him to his friends and rivals, instead showing it to Sword Gentleman Xi. I could only think that Sword Gentlemen Xi must have impressed Old Dragon Li. So those who want to seek Old Dragon Li is also coming to Silhae. The city right now is like preparing for the Wulin Competition with tis many martial artists all over the world coming over to visit the Five Finger Mountain.’

‘What does Old Dragon Li have to do with the Three Devils?’ Tukhla asked

‘Nothing’ One person from the crowd answered. Tukhla turned his head to the source of the voice. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is a young man sitting a couple of tables away from them.

This young man has a cup on his mouth as he takes a sip. The young man is smiling as he put down his tea cup, his demeanor was elegant and graceful.

His face was gentle and he seems like an amiable person. But Tukhla could sense that this young man is full of dangerous aura.

The sword intent around him is so pressuring but that could only be detected if they are people with the same kind of ability like Tukhla.

He was always a sensitive person to the changes of the energy. If not for the fact that he had met the Sword Monarch Zhu Yao, he might mistake this man to be him.

The man then said to Tukhla, with the entire people on the first floor perking up their ears. Not everybody knows the full story of this matter.

‘Old Dragon Li is of the Li family so the Three Devils would surely want to know where he is and kill him’

‘Of the Li family?’ Tukhla still didn’t understand

‘You are not the people of Yong so how could you know the hidden story of Li Xian, the exiled son of the past emperor of Yong’ The young man said

Tukhla was shocked and then he even stuttered.

‘Old Dragon Li is of imperial lineage of Yong? That Li family?’

The young man nodded

‘Li Xian is the son of the past emperor. The current emperor is his younger brother son. Whatever the reason was for his exile, Old Dragon Li never liked cooperating with imperial family and he himself did not say a lot about his family so many people do not know that he himself was of the imperial family once upon a time. Why do you think he, a native citizen of Yong would instead find fame in Eastern Yuan?’

The young man said, with a smirk on his face.

‘But what did Li family do the Three Devils of Han that made them so vengeful that they even do not fear fighting Old Dragon Li?’

‘The Three Devils of Han have all suffered under the Li family. The former Emperor was Li Xian younger brother. If we believe the Three Devils of Han, their families were framed by the Emperor and they all suffered the extermination of their family by the orders of the Emperor. No one could confirm this, but the three of them might come from the Yu, Song, and Wu family. Yu and Song is a military family that guarded the border, and Wu is an official family that stand up for them in the court.’

Tukhla nodded now that he understands more. Then he looks at the young man and cupped his hand with respect

‘Might I have the pleasure of knowing your name?’

‘I am no one of consequence. I just like to tour the world and listen to gossip of the martial arts world.’

‘Please’ Tukhla insisted.

He laughed a bit then said

‘Su Yun’ The young man said as he finishes his tea and got up from his seat.

Tukhla eyes narrowed.

He never heard anyone name Su Yun in the List of Swordsman before but this kind of sharp and cold sword intent would not appear in a normal person.

The young man exited the restaurant as the cold air from outside temporarily enter the restaurant before the door closed once again.

Tukhla then thanks the three people and return back to his seat.

He relays back what he got to Ulhak and his eyebrows creased after hearing the new development.

Without a doubt this was the effect of publishing the name of Xi Feng in the List of Swordsman brought to the martial arts world.

The Martial Alliance...wanted something from Xi Feng.

Or maybe it is just some people in the Martial Alliance that wanted something from him.

Either way, whoever that person was he must have a high position in the Martial Alliance if they could issue a list change in the rankings.

Tukhla mutton chop arrive and as they eat Tukhla is thinking about Su Yun. If he is not famous and not using a pseudonym there is one other possibilities.

The sword intent that Tukhla felt from him is sharp and cold. Almost like it possesses no soul and will.

Like a sword, a weapon.

Then that person is either an emotionless demon of martial arts which is probably not considering that he did not emanate that kind of presence, or he is the Secret forces of some sect

But instead of being in the dark some sect would not let such an outstanding martial artist just become a secret force member.

Then there is only one force in this world that have the ability to house such expert and made him only a secret forces for killing.... the imperial dynasties.

Tukhla did not say this to his companion.

If he shares his suspicion, Ulhak might try to pursue that person.

And even though Tukhla is confidence in his martial arts, there is no need to try to make trouble when they are so close to their objective.

It is not his objective to sass out the hidden forces of the Imperial Family in Silhae.

His objective is to go to the Five Finger Mountain and try to find out why they are people targeting Xi Feng and what secret does he hold that so many people try to scheme against him?

As they spend time in the restaurant they also got to know another news. It seems that any martial artist is coming out to Pocheon from all over.

There are many swordsmen from Yong and martial artist from Zhou coming to visit the Five Finger Mountain and see the Sword Gentleman.

Some of them wanted to offer congratulation for killing the Elders of the heterodox sect and some of them wanted to see the fabled Flowing Sword Art to polish their own swordsmanship.

But it is not like there is only the people from the orthodox sect is coming.

from what he heard the Sun Devouring Sect sent some of their forces too. They wanted a duel to avenge the death of their Elder.

From Eastern Yuan, Vulture Peak send their Elder Mo and a large group of people to also avenge their elders.

Then there is also Sword Monarch Zhu Yao from the Sword Residence that come down from the Ruo Hills to fight Sword Gentleman.

They will be arriving in spring. Which means next year would be a large event. This is akin to the Wulin Competition that is held every four years

It would not even be surprising if war would erupt on top of the Five Finger Mountain with the heterodox sect joining in.

Tukhla could already foresee it.

Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak has sent their expert but the orthodox sect is more numerous.

There is Zhu Yao from the Sword Residence, and many other young heroes from the orthodox sect coming like Wu Pavilion, Sword Washing Sect from Tai, Saber Manor Young Master Jian Que to say a few.

But the heterodox sect has only the two groups. It would not be surprising that right now other heterodox sect will also be joining in because if those two group got crushed in the Five Finger mountain, the heterodox sect will not be able to ate such humiliation down.

The Thirty-Seven Cave sect, Poison Valley, Dark Heart Temple and many other might also send their forces to bolster the image and strength of heterodox sect

As Tukhla finished his dish, he sighed a bit before taking sip of his hot tea and got up from his seat.

After paying for the meals he went out and he saw that the streets are slowly being filled up by people. Most of them are martial artist.

He looks at this scene of peace and prosperity and could not help but feel sorrowful; knowing too much is sometimes a curse

He looks at the sky and lamented

‘It seems the world of martial arts will once again be covered in bloodshed. Peace is brief, and war is everlasting’

He sighed and walk away from the restaurant with his companion Ulhak behind him. The next day, they ride their horses to Five Finger Mountain.

And they are not the only one

[Chapter 495: Three devils of han \(1\)](#)

‘Hah. It has been a long time since I felt this kind of feeling’ Azief said as he could hear only the wind and the chirping of some birds that could still fly in the winter.

Azief don’t know much about birds but he didn’t think there are birds that only fly when winter came.

But in this world there is such a bird.

The people of this world called them the Winter Bird. Their chirping started at the end of summer and they would sing the song of winter

Some people said they are the birds that exist since eons ago when demons and immortals roamed the world.

He likes hearing their sound. It was soothing, weirdly enough. He saw one of the flew though the holes on the top of the roof of his hut a few seconds ago.

It looks like a raven only their fur is white and scaly. They are a beautiful creature.

WHOOSH

The winter cold is blowing inside his closed hut. The cold coming out from his ice bed was soothing and it helps him regulate this new energy in his body.

If it was anyone else, they would probably turn into an ice statue if they are in the same hut with him.

Xi Feng was never suspicious He always thought it is because his teacher is proficient in his internal energy training and thus training himself that way.

Truth is, Azief body could even withstand the flames of the sun what more this winter cold?

Then he closes his eyes as he tries to concentrate himself to feel the flow of the energy of this world and tries to understand the many question about this world in his mind.

Azief is waiting patiently as he absorbs internal energy the way he tries to absorb the energy of the world.

But he knows this way is not wrong.

If what he is trying to absorb is the energy of the world, then his way might be correct....at least in his world.

Because in his world all energy was provided by the World Orb.

It contains all kinds of energy if only one knows how to seek it. This is proven by people like Jean who found the energy of Time and Raymond who found the energy of the earth.

He knows that the way he is absorbing energy is wrong and it is even inefficient because he knows he could absorb more if he only is pointed to the right direction.

Azief wanted to know about the internal styles of other schools and sect. This is one of his desire. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

When he could walk, he would walk to those temples and sect and fight their master to see how they regulate their energy

Their energy could not be compared to his body that is otherworldly and divine but for some reason, he knows that he could learn something from this world.

He just doesn't know what yet. But his feeling has never let him down before.

Azief was about to convert more energy into his body into internal energy as he tries to use the cold around his body to turn it into some kind of biting cold type of internal energy.

This is an experiment.

He doesn't know whether it would work or not but since his movement is restricted, this is the only way he could try to improve his knowledge of this world ways.

He has already had a lot of internal energy in his body and he found out that he could use it to unravel the seals.

And each time he increases his internal energy, there is this qualitative change in his body that affect his physique.

He could feel his veins roaring with life and vitality. But it was a different kind of vitality.

One that is not affected by Laws and Concepts of the world. A source unto itself. And he could feel that he has a fifty years of internal energy.

He estimated this estimation roughly

But to other people, it might appear like he has around one hundred years of internal energy like an old monster

That is because his strike is imbued with the physical might of his physique giving them the wrong impression.

Immortal Tian is said to have two hundred years of internal energy. The reason why Xi Feng still treats him like a grandmaster is because he believes that Azief internal energy decreased because of his injury.

It is a different kind of way of gauging one strength.

And one could only know the other internal energy level only after clashing with the person.

Azief doubt that he would die if he fights the grandmaster of this world. Unless they possess the power to destroy worlds, they could not do anything to him.

This is why Azief is not rushing. He is taking his time as haste make waste. It is a rare opportunity for him to observe life.

Even though, he could not feel anything changes in the energy around him and his Divine Sense did not return, he is confident that his Law Bodies is comprehending the Laws.

Because he notices that sometimes there are time when he watches the sun rises up and he have this sudden understanding and enlightenment.

When he is in that state, he felt like the Laws of the world is bending around him and he could feel all creation and the very small essence that made and unmade the Universe.

It is a peculiar feeling indeed.

This state is usually only could be felt for one brief moment. Like he is borrowing the Laws of the World to create something real from his imagination.

And illusion to create something real.

For some reason he felt this is connected to the Law Bodies in the Supremacy Stairway. They must have affected him.

And he had a nagging suspicions that he also affects them. Azief then feel that heat is slowly filling his body.

He could no longer feel the cold of winter. He felt the heat gathering all around his seals, slowly trying to untangle it.

His seal is like a Gordian knot.

Yet, he doesn't have a sword to cut the knot. The internal energy helps in slowly cutting it but it is not sharp enough sword to quickly cut the knot

There are not that many seals left on his body. It might not take him thirteen years after all to complete his Law Bodies and unseal his body.

And because of that he has new objective that he would surely accomplish before he ascended back to the Supremacy Stairway

His first objective is that he wanted to fight the so called grandmaster of this world. By fighting them Azief could learn their way of internal energy.

Azief notices that the internal energy of every person could be different depending on where they learn their internal martial arts from.

It was a novel idea for Azief.

After all, no one had to taught them how to absorb the energy of the world on Earth.

[Chapter 496: Three devils of han \(2\)](#)

Thinking about it again, the people of Earth have it easy in terms of cultivating energy and understanding the secrets of the Universe.

Each time when they are leveling up and entering into a different realm, the information would be streamed directly into their minds like they have known about it their entire life.

The people of this world might have all of this achievement after countless of trial and error before it arrived to this current way of cultivating energy

They called it the internal energy skills. And each of these sects or schools of martial arts have different ways of absorbing energy from the world and turning it into an internal energy that suited their needs.

For example, that Poison Palm of Yu Rong, that manic and ferocious energy of Xu Meng and even the bleak feeling of the inertial energy from Feng Xiao.

Azief thought that internal energy practice is quite adaptable.

For example, Yu Rong internal energy while it has that pure feeling if one digs deep there is this maliciousness energy inside his internal energy.

And so are the others he had fought a year ago inside that cave

The more he learned about the school of martial arts in this world, the more he became fascinated with it

Azief think this might be because of the practice of gathering internal energy is different for each schools and sect which leads to this differences.

Yet at the same time, Azief felt all this energy originated form the same source, yet it become varied like a thousand path branches off from one path.

This requires his research more. And it would not be bad to let his name to ring all over the world.

Azief might not show it but while he did not care much about fame, that doesn't mean he does not like it.

At least he likes fame when it serves his purpose.

That is his first objective.

He heard from Xi Feng that every four years there is a Wulin Competition where all kinds of masters and grandmaster would come out and fight.

Azief had a desire to participate in that competition so he could analyze all kind of martial arts and internal energy style of this world.

There is two more years to go before it would be held. Usually, the Xi temple would preside on this matter but from what Azief heard, the Xi Temple is closing its Temple door nowadays.

By that time Azief think his problem with his foot would be resolved if he is going by the pace he is going now.

Other than that also wanted to see their swordsmanship and their technique and skill.

He wanted to see their internal martial art skill so he could create his supreme martial art manual.

It would a perfect manual for internal energy system and sword arts and even techniques.

Azief desires to create an all comprehensive martial arts manual that would make anyone who trained in them to break through this mortal world and ascend into a higher plane of existence.

Like the Jade Emperor giving him the Celestial energy and planted karma into him, he too wanted to form Karma. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

For some reason he thinks that by understanding his Karma he could see his grand Path.

Maybe, by that time, he would increase his strength even more.

His second objective is to go to the Temple of Xi and search some clues about the Monkey Demon and that flute.

If he is correct, the that Monkey Demon is the same Monkey statue he saw on the last step of the thirteenth step.

Azief believes this world holds many more mysteries that is just waiting to be uncovered.

Though Azief don't think he had enough time to discover all of this secrets, if he could only know a few secrets about this world then that might help him in the future.

And while there are not many things that could make him to be concerned in this world, he is concerned about one thing.

His disciple

His disciple told him about the suspicious listing of his name in the List of Swordsman

Even though he heard that his disciple is probably being schemed by the Martial Alliance he is not that worried about it.

After all, they are still mortal.

But he is concerned that Xi Feng would be too rash.

From what he just heard from that conversation between Xi Feng and Yu Rong a year ago he could deduce that there is a big secret regarding Xi Feng and the Martial Alliance.

It seems that it is not such a righteous organization it claimed to be after all.

And Xi Feng had to go through it and face that pressure. If not how could he become strong? Azief did not offer to settee that problem for him and only gave him his opinion.

Being a teacher is something new for him. He never tries to teach someone before. And he doesn't know if he is teaching him right.

But there is also this feeling of warmth in having a disciple. It is a different kind of warmth than when he spends time with Loki, Sofia and Sina

They are not many people in the Universe that Azief considered friend. There is even fewer people that he considered family.

But he acknowledges Sina, Loki and Sofia as his family. And now he has another person he acknowledges. Xi Feng. It felt like that person is his son.

It is why he could not make it too easy for him. After all, one day he had to leave.

He had to overcome the pressure if he wanted revenge.

If all he wanted, was to live a safe life, Azief would be more than content to just teaches him some simple sword arts.

But if he wanted revenge, the path would be hard.

There is only one way to seek revenge and not being a victim of it. Become so strong that nothing could break you down and dragged you down onto the grave of revenge.

That way, you will never become a victim of revenge yourself. Xi Feng has a lot to go before he could become someone like that.

That was his two objectives right now.

Before the day come for him to leave this world, Azief is slowly preparing himself. Azief smiles a bit as another Winter bird passes through the gaps of his hut.

As he was thinking of all this matter, three people are slowly climbing the mountain and they are near to the top. These three people is none other than the Three Devils of Han.

They wanted to meet Xi Feng, the Sword Gentleman and forces him to tell where is Old Dragon Li.

But fate like to toys with mortal.

Though one doesn't know if this fate is predestined or not?

Since the moment that Azief landed on this world, this sealed world is slowly changing.

Could it be the Jade Emperor in his Lake of Fate and Destinies fishes these mortals Fates and directed them to meet that Sword Immortal on top of the Five Element Mountain?

Or could it be it is simply a coincidence?

Whatever the case, fate is toying with them.

When Xi Feng was ordered by his master to hunt some game in the forest. He went and come down the mountain.

But winter wind blows heavy snows and in this large and tall mountain, visibility is reduced and sounds are dampened.

They passed the same forest yet they did not meet because of the wind and snow. Three people are climbing up the mountain yet their target is climbing down.

What a comical farce of fate!

[Chapter 497: Three devils of han \(3\)](#)

While all of this is happening Azief is thinking in his hut, completely in peace with the silence of the area and the sound of the wind accompanying him in his contemplation and his own silent thoughts

He thought about all of the things he had gained in this journey of his.

He even felt that his Undying Physique is becoming even more sturdy. It was like there was a qualitative change in his body. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It was like his veins were nourished by his internal energy and even his blood is being transformed to become even more full of life.

Though Azief himself don't know the effect it would bring since he did not have his Divine Sense.

By not having a Divine Sense he could not see himself introspectively thus knowing exactly what he could do.

And without his Divine Sense he could not sense his Inner Universe like before. Maybe he has it but he couldn't see it.

All manner of the energy he is used to was cut off from him by the seal and the oppression of this world.

And that is another thing that he is confused about

This world while it has no consciousness, oddly enough it is more powerful in exercising its will.

Of course, if Azief did not have the seal restraining his power the Heavens of this world will be not match but with the thirteen seals on his body when he first fell on this world that suppression is strengthened.

For some reason Azief felt that is another secret of this world.

He sighed.

And closes his eyes. He had finished revolving the energy inside his body as he tries to spread it all inside his body, strengthening his body and weakening the seal.

It would not be long until the seal on his belly button would be unraveled. As Azief is doing all this the three people have finally arrived on top of the mountaintop.

Since Azief is focusing on something else and immersing himself in revolving the energy in his body he did not notices these three people arriving on the mountaintop.

These three people look around and they saw the sword school of Sword Gentleman Xi Feng in the distance.

They look on another place and they saw a huge residence.

‘Han Guang, let us check it if the owner is home’ said a crippled person holding a cane to make sure he is not falling through the snow.

The one asking is none other than the Crippled Devil Han Xiao. Beside him stand a man with all manners of cuts on his skin. This person is the One Thousand Cut Devil Han Xin

Han Guang nodded as they all went to the residence.

They saw a half finished pot of tea and the warmth is still there, meaning the owner of this residence, leave the residence just not long ago.

As Han Xin is trying to seek any clues to where the owner of this place is going, Han Guang who was at the other areas spotted a hut behind the residence. The hut is located on top of a small hill behind the residence.

Like everything else on this mountaintop, it is covered by white snow. Han Guang then relay his observation to the other two.

‘Let us check the hut then’ Han Xin said.

The three of them come out from that residence and slowly walk to that hut. While all of this is happening Xi Feng is surely hunting some rabbits and birds on the forest just below the mountaintop.

The Three Devils of Han walk through the snow and reached the top of the hill.

Azief is also in the hut but at this time, he did not notice anything, since his eyes is slowly shining golden. He is trying to find the source of this suppression just by relying on this new energy he had slowly master.

He is using his internal energy and spreading it out. He is trying to create a brand new energy and a new Divine Sense composed of the energy allowed by this world.

If he could create it, one day if he is ever stuck like this again, he would know what to do.

His internal energy is pure and because this is his attempt to meld with the energy of this world, his internal energy is not exploding out or could be felt

It felt like the wind, natural and part of this world.

If it has a trace of Azief explosive nature of internal energy those three people that is slowly approaching the hut would have retreated back down to the mountain.

The three people arrived in front of the hut and they look at the wooden plaque. They read it and they frowned.

'Immortal Sword Hut? How arrogant!' The Crippled Devil Han Xiao exclaimed. They are not many who would use this kind of title.

Then using his cane, he pushes the door and the door slowly swing open.

The three people expected to see Xi Feng instead what they saw was something different from their expectation.

They saw a black robe person with a wolf fur clothes on his back siting cross legged on top of an ice bed.

His face looks young but the aura around him seems ancient. It made their heart to tremble a bit.

But is clear to the three of them, this young looking man must be a powerful expert

Could it be this expert is like the Holy Maiden of the Majusi Cult of Beiyuan, having the martial arts technique to revert oneself to their youth?

On the other hand, when that person is pushing the door, Azief was attempting to try to fuse his internal energy with the energy of this world.

He was suddenly interrupted as the door of his hut was opened. He slowly opens his eyes.

The three Devils look at the man in the black robe and felt no fluctuation of energy but the moment Azief opens his eyes, a powerful aura spread out all over the mountain top forcing the Three Devils to quickly retreat away

Azief internal energy force burst out almost at the instant he opens his eyes.

Han Xia tapped down his cane to the ground as he glides backward, Han Xin turn his back and jump, while Han Guang strike the force with his palm as he uses the rebounding force to retreat.

They felt fear the moment they felt that boundless internal energy around that man.

They know they have made a mistake. From what they heard Xi Feng lives alone on top of the mountaintop of the Five Finger Mountain.

How could there be another person here? As they are retreating they all were reminded of the plaque on top of the door the hut.

Immortal Sword Hut. Then who was residing there? A Sword Immortal?

As they felt that internal energy, they are no doubt is facing off against a grandmaster of martial arts.

[Chapter 498: Three devils of han \(4\)](#)

Azief on the other hand is in a foul mood right now. His attempt was interrupted by some people

'I am the Sword Immortal! Who are you that dares trespass the mountain of my disciple!' Azief said flatly but his voice was like a thunderous roar that reverberates on top of the mountaintop.

It was then that the Three Devils of Han become pale in the face. Disciple? They all look at each other and a new realization dawned.

If it is a disciple, then there is only one other people on top of this mountain and that is Xi Feng. This person is Xi Feng master!

Right then they know they have stepped into a troublesome situation.

'Sword Immortal, please, listen! We do not mean to offend! We only wanted to ask your disciple a question' Though, their definition of asking question is more in the lines of torture.

But now seeing that Xi Feng has such a master they have perish that thought

However, Azief is angry right now. And looking at them, it is clear to him that they don't seem to come with friendly attitude

Azief could still feel their emotions. It is clear they are not here as a friend. They look more like a person that comes to challenge his disciple.

On other days, he might not care much if there is someone is coming to challenge his disciple.

After all, he expected that to happen since Xi Feng achievement is listed in the List of Swordsman.

But this people have ruined his mood and his attempt.

It is not like could not attempt it again, but it would take another period of concentrating himself and removing his cluttering thoughts.

Azief eyes is shining with intent to do battle

Azief took the sword beside him. The three Devils saw that the expert is taking the sword beside him and they know that the expert is about to make his move.

They look at each other and nodded as they slowly close their distance to each other this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The moment Azief wields that sword, even though it is just a normal sword made from normal iron, a powerful sword intent erupted from him

Azief could even defeat the elder of the heterodox sect with a breach of stick from a tree, now that he is wielding a sword, unless he wants to spare someone, that sword in his hand could cut every living thing

However, as Azief saw the three people, each one of them with a kind of injury and disability, Azief could not say that he was not intrigued.

He knows for a fact that anyone in the martial art world would surely have some kind of scars if they keep fighting in this ruthless martial arts world but the injury and the disability those three people have doesn't seem like a normal injury and the disability on their body is not something that has been with them from their birth.

It looks like all of this was inflicted on them. And he also is curious about these three people martial arts.

He decided to test these people. Holding the sword on his hand, Azief force and aura make him truly look like a Sword Immortal.

'You have trespassed this place and disturb me. For that receive one of my strike!'

He did not say anything to long.

He slashes forward and the ringing of sword could be heard echoing the entire mountain top. His sword light cut apart the wind and the snows, slicing through the air and an erupting force exploded out that forces the snow on the ground to part to the side

The three people come closer to each other and put their palm to back of the one in the middle.

Azief notices with his eyes that the person in the middle, the person with a cane suddenly rises up in their internal energy level.

Azief smirk

'So, that is their internal energy style. I expected someone would have thought of this. Whoever created this kind of style must be a prodigy in martial art himself' He thought to himself.

The person with the cane thrust his palm forward and it collided with the sword light.

The sword light did not crumble but it become thin as the three people used that brief moment when it was thin and uses all of their energy, to attack the sword light.

The sword light is broken but they were all sent tumbling back.

When they get up, they could not help but coughed some blood. They have suffered internal injury just from one sword strike

Blood is dripping down from their mouth and their expression is reflecting their amazement and at the same time their fear.

They could not help but saw that person still sitting on the ice bed in that hut as some kind of an old monster.

He did not move even an inch from that ice bed and the distance around them could be considered already far away, but even with all of that distance, his attack was as lethal as they were right in front of him.

Even now, as they saw the large space on their left and right, they could not help but feel that even if they retreated to the left or to the right, that sword light that he produced before could still reach them.

It was like there is nowhere on top of this mountain top is safe from that expert attack.

The three of them look at each other.

They did not come here to fight to the death. Of course they wanted to capture Xi Feng and force him to tell where Old Dragon Li is but they are not prepared to die. How could they die when their renege is not yet fulfilled?

Who would have thought that they have such bad luck to meet such expert on top of this Five Finger Mountain?

They look at each other and they all understand each other thought in that one glance. They could not die yet.

Then they all sighed before they kneel to the ground, their knees are deep into the red soaked snow.

'We will surrender to you. Please do not kill us and listen to our story.'

Azief was about to slash his sword again but then seeing this sudden change of attitude he could not help but chuckles a bit.

He shakes his head and said

'I guess this is not to bad either'

In the forest below, Xi Feng have felt that sword intent coming from the mountain top. He recognizes it belonging to the sword intent of his teacher.

When he felt it, he no longer has any desire to go hunting

'Something must have happened' he thought to himself, his expression is hard. He is worried about his teacher

He put the rabbit and the few pheasant he caught into the sack and then he rushed upward to the top.

When he reached his residence he saw that it was in a mess. He then rushed forward to his teacher Immortal Sword Hut

The hut door was opened wide and there is a trace of battle happening near the hut. He uses his lightness skill to quickly reach his teacher

It was then he was greeted with the most ridiculous scene in his life. He saw the Tree Devils of Han.

Even though, he never met them before, it is without a doubt, those three people inside his teacher hut is the Three Devils of Han.

They have such distinct characteristic that is easy to know who they are. The Crippled one is none other than the Crippled Devil Han Xiao.

The one with one of his eyes blind is none other than the One Eyed Devil Han Guang and the one with thousands of cuts all over his skins is the One Thousand Cut Devil Han Xin.

But that was not the scene of three of them in his master hut that shocked him. It is what they are doing that shocked him.

Han Xiao is demonstrating his martial art technique in front of his teacher while the One Eyed Devil Han Guang is massaging his teacher shoulder and the One Thousand Cut Devil Han Xin is cleaning his teacher hut.

He blanked out for a moment like he could understand what happen. Azief notices Xi Feng and he smiles 'I found ourselves a few helpers to help us' and he laughed. Xi Feng only shakes his head, as he still could not believe what is happening.

[Chapter 499: Three devils of han \(5\)](#)

PYOECHION

Tukhla have arrived at Pyochion. It is a city only a few miles away from the Five Finger Mountain.

Like always he enters the tavern to hear some gossip. This time Ulhak did not accompany him. He seems to be interested in the fighting ring.

Winter is about to end and summer is coming.

The moment he enters the tavern he got some news and it shocked him. He also saw some familiar faces in the city. Some of them come from the orthodox sect, while some come for the heterodox sect.

The news that he had heard shocked him very much

He is now coming back to his inn as the snow that is falling has decreased in volume. The moment he returns to his inn he sat on the chair in his room and sighed.

Who could have thought that Xi Feng is that powerful? And he sighed.

He heard a new from the people of the tavern that when some of the martial artist wanted to climb up the mountain, they saw a sight that shocked them

The Three Devils of Han was defeated on top of the Five Element Mountain and has now serve the Five Element Mountain.

On the foot of the Mountain, there is the Crippled Devil Han Xiao.

On the middle of the mountain, there is the One Eyed Devil Han Guang and just beneath the top of the mountain is The One Thousand Cut Devil Han Xin.

Many of the orthodox sect wanted to visit the Five Element Mountain and meet the Sword Gentleman Xi Feng to trade pointers in sword technique

And then they are also some who is about to come to exact revenge. There is Elder Tan from the Sun Devouring Sect and Elder Mo from the Vulture Peak coming to exact their vengeance

Then there are also the many swordsmen from Yong and Zhou

Whatever the case, a new development has occurred in the martial art world.

It seems the Sword Gentleman knows that these people are coming to challenge him and he have made a condition for people climbing up the mountain

So, Han Xiao, now the servant of the Five Element Mountain announces that the mountaintop will be opened when winter ends and spring begins.

At that time everyone could come on top and resolve any enmity and ask him for a duel. He would be accepting any challenges

This news shocked the martial art world and the city and villages around the Five Element Mountain become filled with martial artist from all over the continent.

It was like the crowd of the Wulin Competition with everyone excited to go and see a new legend being born.

Xi Feng that defeated three of the Elders of the heterodox sect have now even subjugated the Three Devils of Han

Who knows what kind of swordsmanship level has he attained and what kind of a legend he will now carve into the history of martial arts?

Everyone also wanted to see whether he truly master the Flowing Sword Arts. It is one of the most complicated sword arts in the world

Since no one has ever mastered all its thirty-three moves no one really knows its true power. Other than Qu Yuan who created the manual, in the history of martial arts world only three other people have managed to master all its moves.

Everyone wanted to see whether Xi Feng is really as powerful the news makes him out to be.

The fact he manages to make the Three Devils of Han to follow him is enough for people to not underestimate him. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is also the fact that he put those three like they were sentry of the Mountain that make people felt he must have some influence and power over those Three Devils if they could follow even such orders of serving themselves as guards

The people also said that those three Devils also acts as a filter.

They would test the people coming up the mountain and if they passed they are allowed to come up the mountain.

The one that would get free pass to enter the mountain is only the villagers that pick bamboo and hunt game on the forest below the mountain and the people who have no intention at all to challenge him.

For those who wanted to challenge him individually, they must be tested. But if they come to take revenge or duel with him, they were given a free pass to climb up the mountain.

Until winter ends, they could prepare themselves before challenging Xi Feng.

Tukhla himself did not expect this development. Somehow, the Sword Gentleman become even more mysterious as day pass.

Could he really master the ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts?

Could just mastering the ten moves of the Flowing Sword Arts enable him to tangle with the Three Devils of Han famed for their Unity in One internal energy skills?

The Three Devils of Han possess an internal martial arts technique that could transfer their internal energy to one of them so that one of them could achieve the level of internal energy at the level of a grandmaster

Is the Flowing Sword Arts really that domineering that it could break through such power?

While Tukhla is thinking about this thing, on the entrance gate of Pyocheon, there is man entering it, his eyes are clear and there is a sword on his hip.

He was wearing a long white robe and his aura was like that of nature. In his eyes, there is only the sword.

His face is handsome and each of his demeanor is graceful

This person is none other than Sword Monarch Zhu Yao from the Sword Residence.

He had arrived in Silhae and he has only one objective. To challenge the Flowing Sword Art with his One Sword technique.

He wanted to understand the concept of the One Sword. The Sword Monarch has arrived in Silhae and his arrival stirs the orthodox sect with many of people from other sects and school coming to him offering him to lodge with them

He is not the only notable figure in this city.

There is the Elegant Scholar Sun Wu from Wu Pavilion, One with Sword Su Meng from Sword Washing Sect and Saber Manor Young Master Jian Que.

The city is bustling with crouching tigers and hidden dragon. Then if there is such powerful people from the orthodox sect there is also powerful people from the heterodox sect

The Thirty-Seven Cave Sect have three of their Cave Master arriving at Silhae. Poison Valley send their Poison Maidens and Dark heart Temple sent Asura Monk Xu You.

This is all a great lineup and one could even feel if one is not careful, the war between heterodox sect and the orthodox sect could be started if anyone is making any wrong moves

The whole martial arts world is abuzz. When winter ends and spring came, there will surely be a great battle that will commence on top of the Five Element Mountain.

In Xia

While a great number of martial artist is congregating in Silhae in Xia, in the state of Jingling, in the Great Cave of the Thirty-Six Cave Sect, three people are looking at each other.

Two of them are old men with power billowing from them. They look calm even though they have unleashed their internal energy out

They stand side by side while opposite them is a middle aged man, his eyes are sharp and he is wearing a black robe with the symbol of thirty-six cave in a spiral on the back of his robe.

His internal energy is also out and it seems to be equal to those two people.

He had long black hair that is tied neatly on the back and his body is large and tall. He looks at the two old man and said

'Is this true?'

The two old man nodded and said.

'We will not lie to you. We both have had the courage to forfeit our lives the moment we came here. If not for the severity of the matter, we too will not come here'

The one in the black robe is none other than Demonic Monarch Xie and the two old man is none other than Old Dragon Li and Immortal Tian.

Demonic Monarch Xie thinks for a while then sighed.

'If what you said is true, let us three join forces and eliminate this person plan. There is no other way'
The two people nodded and said

'That is what we hoped.' Smiling Old Immortal Tian shake his hand with Demoniach Monarch Xie.

The two figures that represented the orthodox sect and the heterodox sect is shaking their hand together.

If the martial arts world knows about this, it would be an uproar.

And as these events would surely come to pass, time flows indifferently and the Heavens look down upon all of this without concern

[Chapter 500: The song of the end \(1\)](#)

DESTROYED UNIVERSE

Darkness.... nothingness. Every once in a while space debris would arrived in this area of a destroyed Universe.

The moment it passes this area, it would be turned into nothingness, very atoms particles of it would be disintegrated until it is nothing.

Darkness and a void of emptiness with dark matter storms raging around it but for some reason it could not spread outside of this area of destruction.

It was a curious thing. This part of this Universe is void of any visitors. And as such nothing come here.

What kind of calamity that had happened here? What kind of calamity that destroy Universe this badly that its residual energy of destruction still exists?

The power of this destruction would one day reach planet trillions of years away and when that day comes, it would be judgment day for that Universe trillions of years away.

Like the death of star that could only be seen after its light reached them, so does this destruction. Life is that fragile in the Omniverse.

To powerful Beings in the Omniverse such is life and such is death

Time passes. Was it for a moment...or was it for an eternity? Time seems to have no meaning in this Void universe.

There is only silence in this destroyed Universe.

Nothing seems to be able to live. Some spaceship did pass around it and they shudder when they saw the Storms of Laws around it and the utter blackness of the area like its space was turned into a black hole.

It did not suck anything into its dark abyss of void but yet no light could penetrate it.

The living beings in that Universe did not even knows what hit them before they ceased to exist.

None o of the traces of their lives, their history and culture survives. Every planet in their star system were reduced to nothing.

But for others that survives and those that bear witness to the rise and fall of this Universe, they could only offer prayers for their souls.

Because a disaster had befallen this Universe. This Universe is one of the few Universes that the Destroyer had to pass.

The Grand Supremacy Azul had imprisoned him for a while but he had escaped. Then he once again begins his journey

The Creator could not always meddle.

The Elder of the Universe is incapable of stopping the Destroyer. And Azul is not really of this Omniverse so the rise and fall of this Omniverse is not really his concern

And so, the Destroyer sails the stars with his gigantic body.

Anything that touches it descend into nothingness and destruction.

No matter how powerful the array of protection, or what kind of magic you have, this is a Being who were given omnipotent power of destruction.

The Supreme One, The Only One, The First Being in Existence, the master of the Creator and the Destroyer, the One with Many Names granted that power to the Destroyer, to serve as the source of all destruction in this Omniverse.

And as such, the only way the mortal beings of all Omniverse could do is pray.

This is not a calamity they could fight off. This is the fate of those who did not enter the Dimension beyond the Source Wall.

They are destined to be destroyed the moment they made contact with this Omniversal force of destruction.

Everyone who knows the tragic fate of this Universe, avoid this part of the Universe for fear of attaching themselves with the residual energy of destruction from the Destroyer body.

Around this destroyed Void of Nothingness, there used to be a vibrant Universe full of life. As the Destroyer passes the area, the entire Universe shakes and trembles.

The expansion of space eventually reverses and this Universe collapses, ultimately causing a reformation of this Universe, starting with another Big Bang with magic properties of destruction wafted around it making it a cursed part of the Universe.

Unless the Creator Himself comes out from wherever he is and step his foot here, this destruction essence would probably never disappear until many eons passes.

Now, there is only emptiness, darkness and silence around this side of the Omniverse.

But in this destroyed Universe, life is slowly sprouting back. The destruction aura around it has slowly been lessened

Just a few moments ago, the Deharian Annihilator also passes this Universe filled only with the essence of destruction and annihilation

The Annihilator absorb all of this residual energy of the Destroyer and because of that coincidental event, this Universe no longer headed to a true annihilation.

The space around it that was slowly disintegrating were fragile but it still exists and it is slowly solidifying

The Annihilator was created by the Deharian Intelligence Construct. It is the most abominable creature that have been created in the Universe. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It was created to eradicate any possible rise of another race that resembles the Eterna. The Deharian have always been afraid of this possible rise of another race like that of the Eterna.

They had been looking at a threat and since they went looking for it, obviously they will find it. The tragic fate of the Deharian race had made the knowledge of the monster lost into the passing eons.

And as such no one really knows its weakness or whether it has a weakness. All one knows about this abominable creature, is that it has no emotions and that it had only one directive. To destroy.

It was the perfect killing machine the Universe had ever created. It thrives on despair and fear of others.

But one thing is clear. The Annihilator is created with the Destroyer in mind. It was modeled from the Destroyer many features in the lore and myths of many civilizations.

Before His awakening, some people dismissed the existence of the Creator and Destroyer as some myths or fable stories.

The reason why this happens is because only certain people could see them and could even sense them. And when they slumber or walk among them they did not reveal who they are.

The Destroyer slumbers and the Creator walks among the living.

And the few Beings that knew about it would not blab about it. And because eons pass with each of their sighting, mortals whose lives passes quickly believes that all this talk about Creator that could create anything out of nothing, and Destroyer who could destroy everything is nothing but a story.

A tall story meant to instruct. A story meant to tell you of the birth and destruction of the Universe.

That has been the case for eons and where once they used to believe, now they no longer do. And as such, their existence is nothing but a story

When the All Source become the subject of contention during the Great War five thousand years ago, where the most powerful civilization of the Omniverse fight their battle on Earth Prime, the Destroyer stirred from his slumber.

Fearing that the Destroyer would awaken, Asgardians, Olympians, Jade Empire and many others that participated in that war all decided to halt their war.

The Elder of the Universe intervened and split the All Source to seven parts and the moment he did that the Destroyer return back to his slumber.

But splitting the fragment only delay the inevitable.

When Odin Allfather united back the All Source and send it to Earth Prime, the Destroyer awaken once more as one destiny is about to be fulfilled.

It has been a long time since He truly awakened Himself. The last time He awakened is during the Eterna Annihilation.

The Deharian race collected the residual energy of Universal Explosion, and the Destroyer own residual energy to create the Annihilator. It makes the Annihilator able to absorb the residual energy of the Destroyer to strengthen itself.

When the Annihilator passes this part of the Universe, it sucks all of the destruction essence, life had a chance to sprout again.

The moment the Annihilator was gone, a moment later, Elder of the Universe appears. He then sows life all over this Universe.

Life could once again bloom in this Universe as atomic particle that make up the Universe were created out of nothing.

Then he disappeared.

A moment later someone appeared riding a gigantic serpent as he passes through the storms of Laws unharmed.

Whoever he is, he must not be some unnamed person in the Universe if he could ignore the powerful force of destruction all over this Universe.

The serpent itself seems to possess a power that could not be ignored. It is long and it is large, it was so large that it would not be hard to imagine the serpent swallowing the Universe and worlds with its big mouth.

The serpent is also shrouded with green aura that protect it from the many storms around the multiversal point of this area that is breaking all over.

Green mist spreads out from the serpent entire being to protect the one on top of the head of the serpent.

Many Beings in the Universe would know that serpent. It is none other than the famous serpent Jormungandr.

And the one sitting on top of the head of the serpent is none other than Loki. The Loki from Asgard. The Cosmic Trickster.

Fimbulwinter is descending upon Asgard and Jormungandr should yet be released. Yet, here is Loki, and here is Jormungandr.

Loki is not bound in stone, and Sigyn is not beside him. Loki would lie to skip the binding in the stone and Narfi internal organ around him.

After all, this is not his first Ragnarok and it is not Asgard and the Eight Realms first Ragnarok too.

But for some Gods whether they were from Aesir or Vanir, it is their first time. After all, not everybody remembers.

That is to say the less for the mortal beings of the Eight Realms who remembers nothing or had not seen the Ragnarok of the past.

Humans live only for a few decades before dying. The longest they could live is at most around two hundred and fifty years and that is already considered an abnormality in mortal lifespan.

While Beings like them could even live through the eons.

Loki the Cosmic Trickster went out from the Source Wall and finally descended to the Omniverse Beyond the Source Wall. Where Destiny and Fate is strong.

He sighed as he looks at this Universe terrible state.

This time Loki appeared in his most beautiful form. As the Cosmic Trickster, one of his renowned abilities is his ability to shapeshift.

And now he is as handsome as Baldur and possess as sturdy as muscle as Thor.

He wears his green robe and his serpent floats there on this Void of Nothingness surrounded by green mist.

He could see particle began appearing out of nowhere. Loki knows that the Elder of the Universe has been here.

Though he doesn't know how long that is. In such destroyed Universe, Time dilation is everywhere.

A moment could be a thousand years or a second. Time doesn't really make sense here in this area where there is no Laws governing it.

'The Destroyer surely lives up to his name. And the Annihilator is here to. Just like before.' And he shakes his head.

He sighed for a while as his eyes is shining green.

'Hmm' he said as he closes his eyes.