

## Shadow 541

### [Chapter 541: A heavenly strike that moves the heavens \(1\)](#)

At the same time, while the other side of the mountain top is filled with bloody struggle, there are five people who are not entangled in any death and life struggle right now.

There is the Three Devils of Han that is looking at the Sword Immortal and reaping many benefits from seeing the swordsmanship of the Sword Immortal.

Some of them have even gained some enlightenment of how they should use their sword.

And then there is Tukhla and Ulhak who were hiding behind them. They made sure that the Three Devils of Han did not notice their presence

They did not want to know what would happen to them if the Three Devils of Han find out they were behind them

By now, Tukhla was one hundred percent sure that the prophecy of the Holy Maiden had to do something with this Sword Immortal.

That kind of technique could not have come from a mortal world.

'Shit. I should have been more prepared' He cursed himself

'If I knew that this event would go this out of hand, and the person from the prophecy is here, I would have asked more helps from my senior brothers and sister' Tukhla complained in his mind.

Ulhak who was the stronger one out of the two was also not confident to come out.

On the other side of the battlefield, there is a great battle between the spies of the imperial families and the sects of the martial arts world.

On the other side, is a grandmaster level martial artist fighting thousands of soldiers alone. Whichever he joins, he is not sure he could come out of it alive.

He looks at the back of his Junior Brother and nodded to himself.

He might have grumbled when his junior brother Tukhla ask him to follow him to investigate the Three Devils of Han but now he is grateful that he follow his Junior Brother.

On the other side of the mountains more soldiers swarmed up and some of them joined the spies and the other joined the other thousand trying to contain the grandmaster.

The sound of screams and steel clashing fills the once peaceful mountain. The green grass dyed with red blood. The sound of laughter is replaced by the cry of despair.

Tukhla tune it all out and focus his attention towards the grandmaster.

Toward the Sword immortal. He wanted to know how the Sword Immortal would come out from the barrage of arrows that is about to rain down on him.

Azief look at the rain of arrows that is coming toward him and as soon as he pushed that swerving sword light upwards, it crashed with the rains of arrows in the air.

He pointed the tip of his sword toward the air and a clear sword whistle echoed in the air.

That sound reverberated an echoes endlessly on top of the mountain. The sound even forces some people who did not have high internal energy to be dazed and get cut down by their enemies.

A wave of killing intents surged into the sky, opening up the clouds above.

'Let us fight to our heart content' Azief shouted and he laughed joyfully. His laugh shows his flamboyant demeanor and his attitude.

He waved his sword, and light shone from it. His sword clashed with other swords and the sound of clashing rose into the air.

Resounding boom spread outwards, knocking out a few people backwards. The dozen people who tried to create a barrier line to stop him were pushed backward, scattering away.

The Heaven and Earth was filled with his Will. An aura that was majestic and unending emanated out from that person in the wheelchair.

Azief waves his sword once again and like the waves of the sea, its cut and slice apart the enemies easily.

But the wave did not stop. It came one after another, each one long and immense, as if this terrifying attack would never cease.

A freezing glint shone in his eyes and a wave of murderous aura appeared in his gaze. This is the determination. This is killing. And this is how one should kill.

A powerful aura appeared around Azief. The aura was so oppressive that the air was compressed and the space around his wheelchair was distorted.

His wheelchair moves as he moves his sword.

He flicks the other people sword, separating it from their hands and slice them down. He thrusted it forward, stabbing dozens of people in one strike.

No matter how many attack that came from him Azief would break it using a variation of sword movement.

Most terrifyingly was that he remains calm throughout his killing. The speed of the wheelchair remains uniform, but for some reason, these soldiers felt it moves fast.

And no one could halt the wheelchair or push it back.

The person on that wheelchair is like a mountain when he did not move. But when he moves he is like the flood that washed everything apart.

The battle on the other side of the mountain top halted for a while as they could feel the entire mountain is trembling.

They could feel the cry of their sword and felt how they wanted to run out from their hands

This made them uneasy and they all take distance against each other halting the battle.

They could hear the booming sound from the area where the Sword Immortal is clashing with the soldiers. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief slice attack is now even more powerful than before now that his sixth seal was unsealed.

All the soldiers running towards him and blocking his path forward were sliced with one simple sword strike.

When he swung his sword, the entire mountain rumbled.

Azief was smiling and he could feel a little bit of power of Concepts and Laws.

His Seal shines and block his senses but Azief kept smiling. He could feel concept and Laws. Even for a second, that one second made him feel like he could breathe once again.

His hand is still holding that sword.

One of the peaks of the mountain trembled harder than the others. Azief did not realize it and the other also did not realize it.

And that trembling send shockwave to above the damage in the mortal world had affected the Heavens

#### [Chapter 542: A heavenly strike that moves the heavens \(2\)](#)

Golden characters that floated above the sealed world lost its golden luster and some of it dissipated into dust, merging with the Universal energy

It is formed from the Laws of the Universe and since that is the case, it of course must return to the Universe.

A heavenly power is slowly descending down onto the mortal world.

The symbol that was emanating divine presence merged with the illusory golden palm that covered the heaven and the planet

The Palm that had boundless life energy. And the world under that one palm is slowly accumulating heavenly and divine energy from the dissipating symbols and the golden characters

Those energies descend slowly from the hole in the middle of that gigantic palm.

The Golden Monk sitting on a large reddish golden lotus could not stop the descend of the energy from the Universe to the Sealed World

He felt the pressure that even surpassed his limits. His entire body was shaken and his existence is being threatened

The petals of the lotus trembles and some of them even cracks itself. From the cracks, golden dust spreads out and falls down slowly into the mortal realm.

Each of those petals have the power to contain a world inside it but now it is trembling, cracking and slowly about to be dissipated.

The Golden Monk frowned and golden light shines from his eyes as he put his gaze into the mortal world and look at Azief.

He sighed but he did not do anything. He closes his eyes, the golden light disappeared and he chanted the Sutra-like Song with his heart.

His mouth did not open but the sound echoes from his existence. No matter how loud the sound of the Song, it could not fight against Fate and Destiny.

All of this was destined. And as such he would accept it.

Somewhere on top of mountain full of immortality peaches and clouds hovering only a few inches from the residence on top of the mountain, a monkey was laughing joyously

The Monkey is wearing white robe as he is lying on top of a cloud. He looked at the changes that is happening on the Sealed World and he is laughing.

'You mighty people have your plans. I too also have a plan. It has been too long for that world to be sealed. It is time to let it be free. Let a new era came for the people of that world.' He said to no one in particular.

He then shakes his head and laughed again

'Jade Emperor. Jade Emperor! Hai! Are you still blind? If you are still blind, when it comes to collect, you would surely be disadvantageous. You are not the only one that knows how to scheme. That stairway....is it really a blessing? Or is it a curse?' Then he laughed

But in the Jade Empire, in the Heavenly Palace, Erlang Shen had heard it. He sighed and look toward the heavenly mountain of that monkey and he take a step.

A few second after the monkey said that Erlang arrived at the mountain. After a few eons, he is still the same. His bearing is refined and his visage is noble.

His power even become stronger and more unpredictable. His entire existence radiated heavenly aura.

His eyes shone with a determination that could not be shaken and today he is wearing a golden robe that has been enhance by many formation magic and arrays.

Not many could hurt him when he is wearing this golden robe. It also has the trace of power that the jade Emperor bestowed on him.

His boot was lined with cloth of gold, dragons coiled round his sock and his jade belt was decorated with eight jewels.

In his hand is a Three Pointed Doubled-Edged Spear, his signature weapon and there is a bow curved like the moon on his waist.

He opens his third eyes and look at the Monkey with all of his three eyes.

'Qitian Dasheng!'

The monkey smiles.

He waved his hand and a gust of heavenly wind pushed Erlang Shen thousands of kilometers away.

Erlang Shen took another step and once again appeared on top of the mountain. However, his appearance this time is no longer as powerful as before.

His hair is in a mess and there is wound on his face and there is cuts on his hands. The Monkey is not some normal divine monkey. This is the monkey all the people in the Jade Empire fears.

'What?' the Monkey asked.

'Why are you trying to move the Palm?' he ask. The Monkey smile and then he said.

'Am I? I didn't do anything'

Erlang Shen was angry and he asked

'Isn't this is happening because of your plans?'

This time the monkey smile and ask

'This is all predestined.' Then his eyes turn cold and said

'And don't come uninvited ever again. I am not a part of your heavenly realm anymore. Show me this disrespect once again and I don't mind expediting the Havoc'

Erlang Shen sighed and then shakes his head.

'I will report this matter to the Jade Emperor'

The Monkey snorted

'Tell him. See if I care.' Sighing, Erlang Shen took another step and disappeared from the mountains.

The Monkey is still lying on top of the clouds and then using his eyes, he looks toward the Sealed World and smiles.

'Do this for me and someday I will help you' The Monkey said and then he closed his eyes and whistle, feeling happy.

On the Sealed World, Azief sword strike had shaken all of their confidence.

Some of those martial artist who were retreating sat on the opposite side eyeing the people who they believed were spies while at the same time try to watch the battle between the grandmaster and the forces of the two dynasties

They all felt that sensation of power reverberating through the very ground beneath their feet. They could feel the pressure of power and the could hear the shrill of the sword.

Azief did not notice all of this stare. He is just engrossed in this state of comprehension of the sword as he swings his sword forward.

Sword whistle travelled out from his sword and the entire ground is shaking. His sword strike was so powerful that it made everything tremble.

Stones pebbles floated to the air and the sword strike created all kind of unnatural phenomenon all over the mountaintop.

For one moment, those people who watched the sword strike could not believe what they were seeing.

It almost seems like this kind of thing only happens in a fantasy stories. Azief while swinging and killing his enemies felt that this is how a sword should be like.

He cleansed the sword with the blood of his enemies and the more he cleanses it, the thicker his killing intent became and the more shaper and lethal his strikes become

Xi Feng did not join his teacher even after they halted the battle. Instead he joins Zhu Yao, Su Meng and Jian Que.

Zhu Yao did not attack the heterodox sects and instead focused more on seeking the imperial spies in the orthodox camp.

Jian Que killed the spies in his sect and Su Meng killed all of those who shows any signs like they were the spies of the imperial dynasties.

Xi Feng was the only person who barged into the middle of the battlefield and ignore the spies and started killing people of the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak.

With one slash of his sword, he would kill like his teacher. Now, that they halted their battle, Xi Feng retreated to the orthodox camp and join Zhu Yao.

They did not say anything to each other but they stay around each other and protecting each other. This is what one called forging friendship after a fight.

Zhu Yao was impressed by Xi Feng and Xi Feng was impressed by Zhu Yao after trading sword moves with each other.

They look toward each other and nodded.

They were taking a rest when they heard a booming sound that could not be ignored.

The booming sound soon turned into a roaring sound that shakes the rocks of the mountain and produced chaotic winds all over the four directions

Azief swing the sword on his hand and the world roared. When he sliced the air, a sword light tore through the space around his direction.

The clouds above roiled up and seems like it split apart. A chasm could be seen high up in the sky

That tear travels forward, engulfing space and with a heaven rendering sound, the ground and the space around it would be torn apart.

Both the orthodox and the heterodox sect look toward that direction and the scene shocked them.

They gulped in fear.

Some of them even said.

'This is impossible. Is this the might of a grandmaster? It could not be!'

The strikes that Azief had just executed had a killing intent but there is also a trace of divinity in its strike.

It is all embracing and full of life, and yet it is also full of darkness and death. There is a certain feeling of completion, of duality, of perfection in that strike

They saw the air shattered and collapse unto itself and as the tear of space grew larger it swept through a vast distance before it landed onto the wall line formation that the soldiers had prepared.

'Be ready!'

'Hold the line' they shouted as they saw the sword light coming towards them

They were defending with golden shields and reinforced it with their internal energy.

The accumulation of so many internal energies in one area had even distorted the space around the shields.

This is the elite soldiers of the two dynasties. An elite soldiers who learned martial arts and possess powerful internal energy. This is the trump card of the imperial dynasties.

Such defense would be hard to break through to.

Of course they did not think it would stop a grandmaster for long but if more people could reinforce it and create a chain linked internal energy it would be a great way to restrict a grandmaster movement.

The one thing that they did not expect was that Azief did not care about those wall lines at all.

Even when he saw that wall of shield is being erected when they charge towards him he did not care. He just swings his sword and the sword light shot toward the wall line.

Everyone could see how thick the sword light is and how blinding it is. It illuminated the entire battlefield, like a lightning illuminating the world during a heavy rainstorm.

And they all saw how it collides with the soldier wall formation. A louder bang rang into air as that sword attack slice through those golden metal armor.

They all were sliced apart. But the sword light did not stop. It charged toward the area behind it.

Behind the wall line is another hundred soldiers. they were sliced apart just like the people in front of them.

Before they could act, the sword light passed them by and before they could even register what happened to them, they felt their body sliding down from their waist before they lost their consciousness forever.

In front of that sword light everything crumbles.

Azief could feel his seven and eight seal is responding to the chaotic energy that is spreading throughout the entire mountaintop.

Hundreds of people keep falling down and dying as any sense of military formation crumbled with that one sword strike

Azief sword strike did not only crumble all of those military formation, it also stirred up violent gust of wind that swept through the soldiers.

This wind was created by nature, but since it was infused with the sword intent of a grandmaster, whoever were near the gust of wind would have their body parts shredded.

Some unlucky soldiers were caught inside one of the gust of wind and his body scattered like flower petals in the fall, leaving only bits and pieces of his flesh onto the ground

The land exploded upwards and the sky above seems to be split into two. A violent boom shook the air and causes the wind to change its course upwards, clearing all the clouds on top of the mountain.

The skies become clear and vast. Then someone from the heterodox sect gasped as he pointed toward direction.

The others shocked by the sudden gasp look toward the direction that finger is pointing.

The man was pointing toward the large peak of the mountain in the distance. It was behind those large host of soldiers.

But it is tall and large. And the other martial artist that look toward that direction also gasped in disbelief.

They saw the long, tall peak started slanting to the left as sound of stones cracking fills the silence on the mountaintop.

Then the upper part of the peak slowly slides down the mountain and fall down from the mountain top creating a landslide on the edges of the mountaintop this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief look at it and he said to himself.

'I lost a bit of control' his slicing attack was straight at first and its should have kill even more people but it rises upwards which is why the damage was smaller.

That attack of his own sword strike slices one of the mountainous peak of the mountain top.

Then as a loud sound surged toward the Heavens, the entire mountaintop was awakened from their disbelief.

They did not even have the desire to pick up the sword that they dropped in their shock and only look toward the battle in the distance.

Xi Feng saw all this and gripped his sword even tighter.

[Chapter 543: The seals are broken \(1\)](#)



Xi Feng saw all this and gripped his sword even tighter.

Even though others were mesmerized and even in awe with his teacher, Xi Feng keep maintaining his focus towards the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak

Maybe it is because he was baptized by the killing intent of his teacher, he was not that affected by the things his teacher did.

He takes a deep breath and as he felt his internal energy has once again reached its peak, he jumped forward and then charged toward the heterodox sect camp

One of the Poison Maiden of the Poison Valley saw this and shouted

‘Sword Gentleman please stop this. Our enemies are the imperial dynasties and not each other’ She flew forward and pointed her sword toward Xi Feng. Xi Feng look at this and she snorted

Even though the Poison Maiden also believes that the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak had fallen in line with the imperial dynasties he is still not sure whether it is all of them or only a minority of them.

Xi Feng stop a few feet away from the Sun Devouring Sect Elders and eyeing Vulture Peak members from the corner of his eyes.

‘They are conspiring with the imperial dynasties. Don’t tell me you are so blind that you could not see their schemes.’

‘Thi- ‘before the Poison Maiden could finish her words another voice sounded.

One of the members of the heterodox camp shouted.

‘We heterodox sects factions will investigate this accusation and if they are guilty we will kill them ourselves. We do not need you from the orthodox sect to punish our own members’

Xi Feng look toward that person.

That person is from the Xixia sect and he look challengingly at Xi Feng.

But with one glance, Xi Feng could see that the grip on his sword is very tense and one could see some droplets on his forehead.

Truly, there are too many that will try to stop him from walking the straight path.

Xi Feng remembers the words of his teacher and he remember that feeling when he was pushing that wheelchair.

He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. Then there is a smirk on the edges of his lips. He exhales and then opens his eyes.

He had made his decision

He then looks towards the heterodox sect camp, his eyes show an intent to do battle and he said

'Whether, they were in line with the imperial dynasties or not is not my concern. Whether, you all come here to steal my technique or whether you came here to test your sword with me, it doesn't matter. Someone schemed against me and push this events. If not for my master, I probably would already die when Demonic Claw tries to take my life. You want to defend the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak. Fine!'

And Xi Feng unsheathe his sword, his sword tip was pointed toward the heterodox camp.

'Today, I declare that I will kill every single member of the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak. I will leave none of them alive. They send their elders to me and even kills my pupils. Those pupils of mine is like my children and they killed them all'

He shouted, his words could be heard all over area. And he shouted it with such hatred that one heart could be affected if they did not have strong willpower.

'Today, I will exact justice for Heavens and I will spill their blood to wash my sword and their your head to make an offering to the departed souls of my pupils. Whoever wanted to defend them, prepare to die!'

Then without saying anything else, Xi Feng charged forward to the Sun Devouring Sect.

His footwork was elegant and fast, bypassing the dumbfounded Poison Maiden and he arrived in front of the Elders of the Sun Devouring Sect in almost an instant.

A spies in the crowd suddenly shouted

'You underestimate us! What did I say! Didn't I say the orthodox path wanted to use this as a trap! Didn't I sa-'before that person even manage to finish his word, Xi Feng sword cut of his head.

'YOU!' The Poison Maiden could not react at all. The moment she shouted, that head is flying up in the air

Someone shouted and he died immediately after. Xi Feng no longer hesitate. Kill! He decided

Xi Feng did not care whether that person is one of the imperial spies or not. He would trust his teacher than he trusted the words of these people.

The Martial Alliance schemed against him and the heterodox sect kill his pupils. Both the orthodox sect and heterodox sect have a blame in this.

But for every debt there is a debtor. And not all people in both sides were directly responsible for the death of his pupils. And some of them didn't even know.

But to those who he knew directly responsible for the death of his pupils.... he would not let them off.

He had learned many techniques and while he dares not say he even reached one tenth of his teacher ability, to kill the members of the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak, is something he could do.

And it is something he wanted to do. He would avenge those children and release the hatred in his heart.

Since his teacher said that the entire sect of the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak had thrown their lot with the imperial dynasties he would believe in it.

Even if they did not conspire with the imperial dynasties, the fact that they ordered their Elders to attack him, is enough reason for Xi Feng to kill them all.

He was engulfed by bloodlust, by the desire to take revenge.

And the members of the two sect did not just stand there to be killed. They moved but they could not stop that sword from reaping lives.

Xi Feng is someone who have managed to master twelve modified moves of the Flowing Sword Arts. It is the sword art revered as one of the strongest sword manual in the martial arts world.

With thousands variations, each one more confusing than the last, no one could stand up against such skills in swordsmanship unless they are a grandmaster, or a master swordsman.

His sword moves break all attacks and his sword strike true. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Each time his sword flash with light, heads would roll up into the skies and before it had the time to fall completely, another head would fly up into the air.

His footwork viewed from afar, look like a dance and light flashes around him with blood spattered up in the air like fireworks.

Because of Xi Feng the battle once again started.

#### [Chapter 544: The seals are broken \(2\)](#)

Azief who is trying to sense where his sword strike gone wrong felt the aura of bloodlust and look toward the direction of his disciple.

He could see his disciple is killing the members of the Sun Devouring Peak and the Vulture Peak.

None of his enemies could touch even a sleeve of his clothes. His sword is fast, swift and lethal. His footwork is like a dance, elegant and graceful

But Azief himself is not happy. He looks solemnly at the sight of his disciple taking revenge and then he sighed.

‘Telling you what to do will not teach you a lesson. This is another lesson. But in this lesson I could not show it to you. You must experience it yourself. Then you will find your answer. There is no need to seek the same answer as me. I ask a different question and so I got a different answer. You are not me and you should not become me’ He sighed again and he smiles bitterly.

‘The only thing I could do is trying to point you towards the right way. It is a pity that this lesson would be very painful’ he looks toward his disciple who keeps killing and drenched in the blood of his enemies as he closes his eyes.

He knows he could not see it but if he has his attributes and concepts powers he bet he could see the swirling of karma around his disciple, begins tangling around him, chaining him to the endless lives of suffering.

'Xi Feng...do you know the weight of a life?' he asks to no one in particular. He sighed and then he looks in front of him right now.

There is large dust that have risen up because of Azief sword strike.

In front of Azief right now is an empty area. The land is barren without any grass and trees. The barren land is cracked and there is deep gash scarring the earth.

The soldiers in the distance are too shocked too move.

Waves of dust that rose up after that sword strike did not yet went away. It spreads away and make it hard for the soldiers to see Azief face.

But they could see his silhouette. And they felt fear just by looking at the silhouette. Azief waves his left hand and the wind and dust were blown away by a sudden rush of gust of wind.

Azief hair and robes rose due to the wind but his expression is coldly looking at the soldiers in the distance

Small pebbles float around his feet, suspended in the air by some invisible force.

The sword in his hand is a normal sword. His internal energy was enormous. There should not be a weapon that could contain such power without breaking.

But Azief is not a normal person. Even though he no longer has the power of Laws and Concept's, he had found fortune in his calamity.

He found the way to use internal energy. To store the world energy into his body and could be considered as a spare power.

Making his body like a reservoir containing power that come from oneself.

And his internal energy is larger than just the sea. It likes a small galaxy. It should come as a surprise that a normal sword could contain the power of his internal energy.

Azief did not smile but he was happy that his effort finally bore fruit. There is a reason why he could use a stick to fight Elder level martial artist.

Azief in these few years did not laze around. He had perfected his internal energy control. He could erupt a burst of powerful internal energy by focusing it on one point.

If he let his internal energy went wild as he attacks, the sword on his hand would long be shattered into a thousand fragments and turned into dust

If one looks at his sword, the edge is as sharp as before but the tip of the sword had become blunt

One could only imagine that if he had a powerful weapon that could contain his internal energy, his strike would be even more powerful and more impactful.

The soldier looks toward the Sword Immortal and one officer unconsciously said

‘A God of swords’ he said before gulping in fear. In front of them is only one man. There is thousands of them and many more are coming.

And they have spreads to every direction in a bid to contain this grandmaster from interfering the other battlefield on top of this mountain.

There is a unit on the Sword Immortal left, on his right, in front and on his back.

But for some reason, all of them, thousands of them were seized by fear and did not dare make the first move.

Why?

Because they could see with their own eyes.

Behind them is hill that were sliced off by one terrifying sword light.

The surface where it had been cut off was incredibly smooth and sword marks were all around the areas like it was an omen of death.

And the wind that has erupted from the Sword Immortal sword strike is like the wind of death. The sound of the wind sounded like a hymn to death.

Coldness take over and some of them even felt like they wanted to prostrate in front of the person in the wheelchair and beg for mercy for their souls.

On the other hand, Azief had a pleasant sensation on his thigh.

Azief felt it even more right now. The seal on his thighs are both unraveling at the same time.

Azief take a deep breath and he could feel a bit of the heavenly energy of this world. It is small and infinitesimal, but it is there.

‘A little bit more. Just a little bit more’ he muttered to himself.

Azief entire existence right now is emanating murderous aura. The tip of his sword is spreading a murderous aura as if it is thirsting for blood and hoping to drink it

‘MOVE! ALL OF YOU MOVE!’

Someone shouted using his internal energy. There was an officer in the back who have high attainment in his internal energy.

He was seized by fear and uses his internal energy to break out of the fear.

His shout was not only for him but also for the soldiers that stand transfixed in their position, not moving an inch forward.

The moment that shouts resounded in the area, the soldiers widened their eyes like they were awakened from some nightmare and quickly moved.

They tightened their defensive lines and they look at Azief with an eye that is full of determination.

Azief did not hate them. But they stand at two different path. Some people chose to be loyal and some people chose to be free.

Which one is the right path? Which is one the righteous path? Which one is the true path? The righteous path does not mean it is the right path, and the right path doesn't mean it is the righteous path

And the right or the righteous path does not mean it is the true path.

Even Azief, after seeing and experiencing many lives is still seeking the answer to these question. So, how could he answer?

He could only choose and try to make sure that the choice he chooses is the right one. And if it is not right, he will make it right.

'Sword are for killing' he muttered under his breath. But there is something else he did not say. He did not say the rest of the sentence.

Because for now, the sword on his hand is used for killing.

The chaos of the battlefield on the other side of the mountain is intensifying with the orthodox sect and the heterodox sect clashing and killing each other.

The pressure they must face must be tremendous not to mention with some of the military forces joins the fight

But for the soldiers that is facing Azief, they felt even more pressured. They thought they trapped a tiger.

But it might be the other way around. It might be that they locked themselves up with a tiger and now that tiger is about to devour them all.

They did not have the confidence to win. The might of that sword strike had shook the Heavens and Earth.

It was enough to shake the hearts of all those who witnessed it. How could they have a confidence to beat someone like that?

At first, they thought since the Sword Immortal is on a wheelchair, even though he is a grandmaster, the fact he is on a wheelchair would make him a little bit more constrained in his actions.

But now they know why Xi Feng did not care much about his teacher facing thousands of people by his lonesome.

With one sword in his hand, who could challenge the Sword Immortal in this mortal world? Azief did not know the thoughts of these soldiers.

He is now focusing on the feeling he felt on his thigh.

He wanted to walk. It has been many years since he walks with his own two feet. He felt some sensation on his feet right then

He forgot about the battle that is happening in front of him and push the internal energy in his body toward that seal.

Azief internal energy has been transformed today after that one sword strike.

Azief internal energy now resembles his own will. It is sharp, cold and lethal. And it is grinding down on the seal that is on his thighs

And as he closes his eyes, in that one brief moment, the seal on his thigh was cut apart by his internal energy.

The seven seal and the eight seal was broken apart!

At the same time, on the Thirteen Steps another momentous change has happened.

#### [Chapter 545: The statue crumbles \(1\)](#)

At the same time, on the Thirteen Steps another momentous change has happened the moment Azief broke the seal.

In the seventh steps of the Thirteen Steps, storms of dark matter are gathering. But even dark matter properties could not corrode the steps.

It had resonated with the True Body. Azief in the mortal world has unraveled the seventh and eight seal at the same time.

The mark dissipated and the moment that mark disappeared it induce a change in the thirteen steps. Azief did not guess wrongly.

He was sure that he would broke through all of his seal in one year. That is why he was rushing in his actions.

That is why he let his disciple to push his wheelchair. He wanted to teach him something, to felt the faint traces of the power of a powerful being.

If one day his disciple walks toward the path that led him out of this mortal world, then they would meet each other once again.

He wanted his disciple to familiarize itself with his aura. So, that when he does take that step forward, he would understand some things that he had understand.

He also wanted to create the Supreme manual for martial arts to leave to his disciple.

He was confident that the moment he created the supreme manual he could be at ease leaving his disciple.

The diamond pattern sealing mark on Azief thigh dissipated like it was never there and the entire chained sealing formation that stretched out from his feet to his forehead loosened.

Maybe that is why he could feel sensation on his feet.

It slowly unravels and the more it unravels the more Azief felt that his body begins to become lighter.

He could feel faintly the traces of the worldly energy and its concepts and Laws. He could even feel a faint trace of heavenly energy and celestial energy

On top of the Supremacy Stairway, on the Seventh steps the wind generated from nothingness howls and breaks space and Time.

Storms of unknown matter spread out through the universe.

Azief when he walked on the seventh steps had his clothes shredded and his body bleeding. He was truly at a pathetic state when he was walking the steps.

There was a powerful force residing in the seventh steps and it is stirring up. On the seventh steps there is a statue in green wearing a crown.

It is similar to those Gods in ancient Egypt.

On the seventh steps is Azief's Aether Law Body. From the beginning it did not move.

Even when the entire Stairway trembles and shakes, even when some steps show signs of crumbling, it did not move or open its eyes.

The energy around him became more prominent. Aether Law Body is formed by the Aether energy.

It is one of the energies that Azul had extracted from the Ten Eternal Rings that Azief had always worn.

And now as the Law Body is nearing completion, he emanated the energy that flows through nearly all existence

That energy gathered and shrouded his Law Body. The flow of the energy of the Supreme Dimension was diverted as it was absorbed by the Law Body of the Aether

The pressure of the Law Body broke the multiversal point of the dimension around the Supreme Dimension and the many energies present in all Omniverse came rushing in. But the seal in the Supreme Dimension prevented the dimension from breaking down.

It only cracks the area around the multiversal point and from that crack all kinds of life energies streamed in and shrouded, complemented and strengthened the Law Body of the Aether

The eyes of the Law Body are shining with life force. The seventh steps are glowing and all the other steps behind it were also glowing.

While the Law Bodies gained enlightenment in their aspect, it means the true body is walking closer to attaining Perfection.

All the statues in the previous steps slowly cracked and crumbled down.

Azul's statue crumbled down. And Azul in his vast Universe, diverted the karmic causes with the wave of his hand.

If this was before his Realization of his Path, he would surely have had to sacrifice his reincarnation bodies.



But now, as his status and power is as equal to the Supreme One, with one waves of his hand this small karmic debt is erased without any effect on him. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He only smirks and nodded, like he understands something more about the plans of that ancient race. This time he did move rashly. he had promise not to interfere too much.

He then closes his eyes.

The statue of Azul crumbles and then it began to affect the statue on the second step. On the second step is the statue of a monk siting cross legged.

One of his finger pointed above and one of his other finger pointed to the ground.

The statue is glowing with golden color that pierced the darkness of space and changes the particles of Death and destruction.

The statue has the traces of reincarnation and rebirth, of attaining Oneness with All.

It contains the power of infinite life and light and the Hymn song could still be heard even amidst the sound of the raging seas of blood in the sixth steps or the droning sounds of the Celestial Light in the fifth steps.

The Hymn Song seems to ignore that it is a vacuum state and they are in space. It could be heard and it could be listened to.

Nit with the ears or the senses, but with the heart and souls. And as such, a Song could be heard in vacuum space.

It is not scientific, logical or even make sense. But magic never does make sense. It is why it is very hard to classify magic into a structure.

Some magic uses emotions, some uses sacrifice, other uses items and some other uses the energy of the worlds.

The most unpredictable and uncharted kinds of magic deals with the intangible.

Deals with which that cannot be seen. Like the matter of the souls and the matter of emotions, wishes and sacrifices

The Sutra-like Song pierce through the darkness and it could bring enlightenment to any kind of lifeform.

Those who have no souls would be imbued with souls, those who have no life would be infused with life and those who suffer would found salvation.

Behind the statue the Divine Mountain slowly becoming dimmer. Then the statue also become dimmer. The golden light is absorbed by the Law Bodies that have stand up.

The statue of the monk has stopped making mudras with its hand. The Golden halo behind the statue slowly dissipate into the darkness of the void.

Then like the statue of Azul, the second statue crumbles down. In a Blessed Realm a monk opens its eyes the moment that statue crumbles down and turns into nothingness

This Monk is anywhere and everywhere but he is also nowhere.

The Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All is his title among the many Great Supremacies in the Universe.

The Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All is the second being that walk the Thirteen Steps eons ago and gain an enlightenment of the Omniverse and attain Oneness.

He had absolute wisdom and he had no thought, no feelings and no suffering.

He encompasses everything so sometime he had no feeling and other times his feeling of compassion would come out and benefitted the world and deliver suffering people from their suffering and aided those who were trapped in the six paths of reincarnation

When his statue crumbles, his reflection in myriads of worlds, universe and dimension dimmed for a bit but it did not do him much damage.

He did not say anything and accepted it. He did not sigh nor did he do anything. He just there, watching.

His eyes and his mind see through all kind of rebirths and reincarnation, see through all sufferings and joy, see through the desires and six path of reincarnation and see through the path of enlightening oneself.

His gaze swept through the Thirteen Steps and only then, The Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All spoke.

‘Karma. Destiny. Fate’ His words echoes inside many blessed realms and divine abodes and his reincarnation and rebirths across time and space also uttered the same words.

It is the same words that Loki once uttered.

It is the same words Azul once uttered. And it is the same words the Three Sisters of Fate have uttered in the previous timeline when they see Azief.

The Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All then closes his eyes and once again his reflection all over the myriad Universe shine again with holy light.

#### [Chapter 546: The statue crumbles \(2\)](#)

On the third steps, the statue of an Outer God crumbles next. It is a statue of tentacle like webbed creature.

It had small eyes, the end of the tentacles is filled with spikes and saw-like teeth on the end of its suckers and an antenna-like thing on the middle part of its head.

It is a Chthonian Elder Gods.

Somewhere in the Dark Universe, where lights don't dare approach and where the darkness of the Universe gather, something is shrieking in pain.

Its voice was heard and an apocalyptic darkness encroaches upon the newly born Universe beside it. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Dark Universe is devouring the newly born Universe because of the shrieking of the Outer God.

The energy inside that statue spread out and enter all the Law Bodies that have stand up.

The faint traces of it also went inside some of the Law Bodies that is still sitting up and closing its eyes.

Only a few moments passed before the statue on the fourth steps also crumbles down, the wind generated from the storms of Laws and Concepts in the Thirteen Steps swept the ashes away.

In the fourth steps is the statue of the One Eyed Odin. Before it crumbles it emanated a powerful aura of majesty.

The moment it crumbled heavenly phenomenon happened all over the abandoned planets in the Supreme Dimension.

Celestial energy wafted all across this sealed Universe and return back to the Law Body of the Celestial who is standing there proudly on the fourth steps, fixing its gaze to the Ancient Asura Law Body in the sixth steps.

At the same time, momentous event was happening on another dimension as the statue in the fourth step crumbles.

Each statue had some of the essence of those who were once walk the step of the Supremacy Stairway

Those who walk the steps were blessed and were given a fortune of powers and abilities. This is the step to walk to Perfection.

They have karma with the Supremacy Stairway and they owe it to a certain extent. And it is time for the Supremacy Stairway to collect

Odin was in his chamber sleeping.

He is preparing for Ragnarok and the End of the Omniverse. In the original timeline, he was only awakened only at the End.

But now, Azief had walked the Thirteen Steps, and the plans of the Ethernas that have been crafted eons ago has now been activated, it is clear signs to those who were in the know, that something will also change in the land of the Aesir.

The moment that statue crumbles in the Supremacy Stairway, changes happened to Odin Allfather in his sleeping chamber.

The entire Asgard was trembling and the coldness of the winter increased. Gust of blizzard wind envelop Asgard and the other seven realm

Mimir head spoke in anxiousness, its word echoes through the Eight Realms and the world tree Yggdrasil shudders and groans and all the Eight realms could feel its anger.

The Jotun Hrym banged his shield and his eyes look toward the magical Wall of Asgard. Behind him, Jotnar rises up from their abodes and answer the call of the shield.

Even Alsurt, chained and imprisoned, could hear the sound of the shield.

Waves of the seas across the Eight Realms crashes toward the shore violently like Jormungandr itself is writhing

The chain that binds the ship Naglfar slowly shows signs of cracking. Muspelheim look toward Asgard and they are filled with the desire to come forth.

The dwarves stop their hammering and Surtr stop polishing his sword. All in the eight realm could feel the disturbance in the force of energy.

‘Odin Allfather’ the whispers could be heard all across the Eight realms.... something happened to Odin.

Asgard and the Eight realm could survive Beyond the Source Wall because of Odin.

Odin is the Eight Realm.

But as powerful as he is, he still need to carry the farce of Ragnarok. Because the Destroyer has awakened, Odin had decided to enact Ragnarok once again.

Who want to kill their friends and their brothers if they could choose not too? Why would Surtr try to kill the Aesir Gods when killing Odin basically means the end of the Eight Realms?

But they had to do it anyway. Because they did not want to be destroyed permanently. Not everyone is like Azul and not everyone is like Loki

Azul had reached a transcendence level that could not be unmatched even in The Supreme One universe.

He had Realize His Path and Perfected his Powers becoming unmatched and all powerful. Even if the entire Omniverse collapsed on him, he would be fine.

And he is no longer bound by the Destinies and Fates of this Omniverse.

Loki the Cosmic Trickster has another identity as the Supreme One Gardener.

Of course, no one knows about this other identity of his other than some ancient and powerful beings in the Omniverse

But Odin and all the other Gods whether it be Olympus, Jade Empire or Asgard, they are all in the end, had to abide by the trend of destiny and fate

Inside the protective chamber, golden blood is dripping down from the edges of Odin closed mouth and nose. He nearly was awakened ahead of time.

He is sleeping but his mind was awakened for a brief moment. He could guess certain thing is happening right now but he could not awake himself before Ragnarok.

So he forces him to sleep once again

Frigga who were guarding beside him noticed the blood and quickly called upon the healers of Asgard.

The alarm was sounded and the healer fly toward the sleeping chamber. Before the healer could come a gust of green wind pushed them away farther away from Palace.

Thor smashed his hammer and thunder fills the eight realms but even the mighty force of thunder could not deter the mighty green wind that came too suddenly.

The wind blows and the healer were pushed away and from that gathering of wind, someone comes out from the squalls

It was Loki the Cosmic Trickster. Out of the mighty wind came the trickster. And his sudden appearance did not calm the heart of Frigga.

‘Begone’ she shouted and Loki waved her hand and Frigga was transported into Muspelheim in an instant.

Inside the sleeping chamber, with walls of spiraling wind barring the entrance of anyone else, Loki look at Odin, peacefully sleeping.

#### [Chapter 547: The statue crumbles \(3\)](#)

He looks at his sworn brother and shakes his head.

‘This time you have to bet something. If you want to know, then seek the answer. Then you might not be that ignorant’ He said to the sleeping Odin.

Then he takes a deep breath, lifted his hand and slam his palm toward Odin chest.

His strike was not lethal but it was enough to make sure that Odin would wake up ahead of schedule. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘WAKE UP!’ He shouted and his voice travelled all over the Eight Realm.

Odin was forcefully awakened and Loki then fled while laughing, his laughter reverberated and echoes over the Eight Realm

Thor and Sif could not capture him as he was very fast and crafty

Odin was awakened from his sleep with blood pouring from his mouth. The moment he awakened, he did not chase Loki.

Instead he summoned his spear Gungnir and rode his golden chariot toward an abandoned star system

The crumbling of his statue on top of the Supremacy Stairway and the subsequent attack by Loki, causes Odin to be able to connect the dots of certain ancient events

‘Tying Karma’ Odin said when he returned back to this throne.

He laughed and said

'Apparently that rebellion is not yet over. Or is it really a rebellion?' he asked to someone as he looked at the Heaven even beyond the Source Wall.

'Tying Karma to a single person....and burdening the karma of an entire race to one person. I guess those Ancient Beings was really desperate after all. But sometimes desperate moves are the only move that could work'

Then he laughs again even as golden blood keep dripping down the edges of his mouth and his nose.

Ragnarok is slowly approaching but Odin is not asleep. This changes things in the Eight realms.

Azief in the sealed world of the Three Thousand Worlds certainly could not know and expect that while he was attaining Perfection, some Beings had to suffer the backlash of him attaining perfection.

This is Karma.

And this is the act of bearing karma. This is the Karma of the Eterna. They have crafted a divine stair that could strengthen and enlighten and guided the era strongest

And now it is time for them to pay it back.

Then consequently the statue on the fifth steps is slowly cracking. The statue on the fifth steps is tall and large and have human-like features.

Azief when he walks the fifth steps did not recognize who it is, but to those Beings in the Omniverse, they all know who that statue belongs to.

They know that someone in the Omniverse is about to pay Karma. The statue is a statue of a mighty beings who looks young but had cold eyes.

The statue sits on an ebony throne and the statue has three headed dog or perhaps a three headed wolf beside his throne

That is none other than the one called the strongest Gods in Olympus, Hades the Unseen One. The statue slowly crumbles reinforcing the power of the All Source Law Body in the fifty steps.

Hades in the Underworld of Olympus close his eyes and felt his veins rises up. He felt pain like he never felt before and endures the pain.

The entire underworld suffers his anger that day as his statue crumbles in the Supremacy Stairway.

It also hinders Zeus effort in securing Hades support for Gigantomachia.

All of this matter originated with Azief slowly unravelling the seventh and eight seals on his body.

His Law Body is now began absorbing the essences of these Supreme Beings and slowly attaining Perfection as the seals on his body had slowly lose its power.

On the sixth steps of the Supremacy Stairway is Zeus statue. But it had already dissipated. But out of all the Supreme, when the statue crumbles, Zeus did not feel anything,

There is not even a change to it. Odin in his throne senses this and so he looks toward Olympus and nodded

'So, that is how he decided to do it. No wonder, he did not have any memories of the original timeline. I always wonder why he could not remember it. It seems Zeus is not as stupid as I thought. He had made preparations. Which means he knows more than he is telling. What a good way of cheating Karma!'

On the Sealed World Azief had already unraveled the seventh and eight seals on his thigh. It is because of that the green statue on the seventh steps cracks.

On the seventh step is the Aether Law Body. Aether is one of the rarest kind of energy that could be cultivated in Azief Universe.

And the essence of Aether in the Aether Law Body is extremely pure.

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

It is because of that as the Aether Law Body rises up, it causes the statue to crack. It could no longer bear the pressure.

The statue was the statue of Osiris. Osiris was in the Underworld writing a petition to the Intergalactic Alliance when his body suddenly suffer a foreboding of doom

His entire body felt a pressure from the void, tearing him apart. The sound of ancient Hymns and Songs fills his ears as his body exploded like he was cut by Set once again.

ARGH! He shouted and his Underworld shakes and trembles, spewing dead souls from the Gates of the Dead.

The Judges of Hell Anubis and many other was so startled that their judgment become skewed and ghost and evil souls manage to run out to the mortal world.

The rivers of his Universe flooded all over.

Isis flew quickly from her Water Temple and quickly summon her magical powers to once again reforge her husband body.

Osiris was once again reborn, his power now become even more weaker. He closes the Gates of the Underworld, saying he needs to be prepared for Set once again.

The breaking of the statues also symbolizes the change that will happen to the Omniverse at large.

Only a few people that have prepared themselves and knows the secret of the Supremacy Stairway would be able to ignore the Karma of an entire race.

Azul chose to transcend past the limitation of the Omniverse and transcend all and equal to the Supreme One. How could the Ethernas plans could have foreseen it?

Thus it did not even affect any change to Azul. The Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All is all things and nothing and as such the attack was nothing to him.

It did not affect much of his Blessed Worlds and the Blessed Realms he inhabits and the other Enlightened Ones inhabits.

Zeus chose another path which is cheating Karma. However, the others all had to pay a price now.

#### [Chapter 548: The statue crumbles \(4\)](#)

The Aether Law Body is emanating powerful fluctuation of force around him. It seems similar to a life force but it is not.

It could even be considered to be a divine power that could remake the Life Force of the Omniverse.

This is a power that could create Laws and a force of abundant Life. With this power he could create life.

Real life. This is an energy that existed in Elemental, Cosmic, spiritual and many others energies.

The cosmological force around the Supreme Universe and the dimension is shaking as the amount of energy that is coming out from the full completion of the Law Body toward the comprehension of Law of Aether is bringing pressure to the stairs and the statue above it.

On the eight steps, the Nether Law Body stand up and the statue on the eight steps cracked and as it cracked it unleashed more Concepts of the Laws of Nether.

The statue was supposed to be the protector and guide to those who walk the steps.

But Azief appearance on the steps and the fact that he walks until the end, becoming the fourteenth person that walk until the last steps had changed these statues role.

They are no longer there as a protector or guide.

Instead they were there as food for Azief attainment to Perfection.

This is the wicked plans of the Ethernal. Those who walked this steps in the past did not know that they would be tying their Karma, Fate and Destiny to the Fated Person of the Ethernal.

Each Law bodies had a bit of an essence of all the Supreme Beings that walk this steps. The statue in the eight steps is a ten armed blue statue of a woman.

It was glowing with holy light but the holy light is no longer there. The crack become wider as it is slowly shows signs of crumbling under the pressure of the Nether Law Body.

It turned into many different forms as the statue tries to fight off the pressure of the Nether Law Body

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

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

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

Fearsome powers come out from the statue but the Nether Law Body seems to suppress it at every turn.

She is now wearing a skirt made of many arms of many different races and the arms hold many weapons and had many abilities.



She also had a garland of human head that is screaming toward the force of power that the Nether Law Body emanated and the statues is now accompanied by a serpents and a jackal.

Then the statue could no longer withstand the force of the Nether Law Body and exploded, turning into space dust

In an island situated in the Ocean of Nectar, Kali shouted to the Heavens, her shout was heard by Parvati who shakes her head.

Kali three eyes were bleeding, blinding her from the past, present and future. The demon heads she stored on her residence flew out as it sees Kali is blind.

The sword on her hand is trembling.

'I am unwilling!' she shouted and her shouts shakes all the matters in the Bimasakti.

The Goddess Who is Beautiful in the Three Worlds flew from her throne and went to Kali to stop her from raging.

The Ocean of Nectar was boiling and its smokes is creating poisonous gas that will filled all the Bimasakti if Kali did not calm her heart.

The Lotus Goddess who was seated on a fully bloomed lotus and has four hands, two of which holds divine lotuses threw the lotus toward the heavens of the Ocean of Nectar.

It pacified the ocean. Her two other hand holds her devotees wishes for the calamity to end and she hurls these wishes toward Kali.

Kali who was about to fly beyond the Bimasakti, slowly calm herself down. She then shook her head and shouted once again

'I am still not willing!' She flew back to her residence with the Lotus Goddess and The Goddess Who is Beautiful in the Three Worlds to heal her eyes.

She too once walks the Supreme Stairway and she left a bit of her essence in the eight steps. She did not think that this is a scheme by the ancient Eterna.

On top of the Supremacy Stairway, the statue of Kali crumbles and dissipated into the void.

Wargod even when he is steering his broken star away from the two speedsters chasing him, could still sense what is happening all over the Omniverse.

He laughed joyously

'Let the entire Omniverse falls into chaos. The hope for my race did not yet end!' he shouted.

Right now on the Supremacy Stairway, eight of Azief Law Bodies have stand up.

And eight statues of Supreme Being have crumbled, their essences of power and existence is present in all the thirteen Law Bodies that Azief have formed.

The moment that the Nether Law Body is completed the Laws of Death was formed and pervade the Supreme Dimension.

An energy that flows through the realms of the living and the dead swirls around its entire body.

On the eight steps the netherworld seas were formed and it clashed with the sea of blood on the sixth step.

This new and improved Netherworld Sea is not only thicker it is containing more weight and sense of death than before.

The very essence that flows through the realms of the living and dead is now stirring. Souls could be seen in every droplets of netherworld water.

Like Celestial Law Body and the Ancient Asura law body that achieve complete Perfection and fused their powers, the Aether and Nether energy is complete opposite of each other

It is the duality and opposite of all things. By combining and fusing two contradictory concepts and Laws, it attains perfection and balance

The energy around the Nether Law Body spreads through the entire Universe.

Reality was shaken as the Nether energy around the Law Body is the source of the destructive aspect.

These Eight Law Bodies that have stand up have enough power and ability to determine the creation of a new Universe and the destruction of it.

If Azief stop now, even if he did not attain perfection, have in Eight Law Bodies would still make him a powerful figure in the Omniverse.

But Azief had always see everything through till the end. Azief Law Bodies is slowly approaching perfection. There is life and death, creation and destruction aspect in Azief Laws.

Aether and nether both of them are opposite of each other.

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

Aether is its opposite. This is creation and destruction, this is life and death. The nether energy cannot be perceived by any physical sense.

But now, as the Nether Law Body had gained enlightenment, the nether energy around him could be transformed to become a solid shape.

In its hand is a sword made of nether energy. Just the sword alone could decimate all lives in a galaxy with one slash

It could also cut any concepts of life.

This is what Azief dreamed off about his Nether Law Body. this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Now, it has become a reality. When his Law Body of Nether is completed it could bring absolute destruction, collapse anything and everything into oblivion.

And that is not the only amazing thing about Azief Nether Law Body. With each seven of the law bodies emanating's myriads Laws and Concepts around them, as long as it come near the Nether Law Body, it would be dissipated and destroyed.

The statues above the Law Body of Nether steps is also cracking but it did not yet crumbles.

Then stability once again settles in on the steps. But the events of today, had left many factions of power inside the Omniverse shaken to the core.

But in the Sealed World, Azief did not know about this event at all. After all, he could not feel it.

He just feels that he could now walk. While the seals on his feet did not yet being broken, the fact that the lines that connects each seals were loosened enables him to walk.

He lifted his head and look at the sliced off hills in the distance. Then he took a deep breath. He looks at the soldiers and then as he pushed the wheelchair he stands up.

Seeing the Sword Immortal stands up from this wheelchair, every soldiers that watches this scene become pale in the face.

Azief smiles and laughed, his laugh echoes endlessly around the battlefield.

#### [Chapter 549: A palm \(1\)](#)

His laugh still echoes inside the ears of the soldiers even after he had stop laughing.

Azief sword whistled as it moves slightly like it was cutting the air with each simple movement.

There is wind gathering around him the moment he stands up. It is not like the wind is gathering around him but his internal energy causes it looks like the wind is gathering around him.

The stones around him were grinded by some invisible force until it turns into dust that floats towards the sky

The force of his foot depressed the land on where he is standing.

He tightened his grip on his sword and the wind howls around the sword. One could even hear the cry of the sword.

Azief smiles since the first time he enters the battle.

The sword shakes and trembles and the aura of energy around it was so powerful, that one could see the area around it seems to be spiraling like it is pressured by some powerful pressure. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief killing intent causes the sky above his head top turns red. Thunders seems to crack on top of the Heavens as dark clouds surrounded the mountaintops.

Immediately the area turns dark. Some people could not believe that the Sword Immortal attainment in internal energy was so powerful that it affected the weather

They could not believe such fantastical story. It seems too much like some kind of a fantasy story

The entire area around Azief seems to tremble violently. Mini quakes shake the entire mountaintop.

As Azief stand up, the soldiers in front of him did not just stand there waiting to die. The officers in the back shouted

‘ATTACK!’

‘KILL HIM”

As he looked at the thousands of people charging towards him, the chill in his eyes grew colder. His heart beats like a war drum is being pounded on the eve of a battle. And now his killing intent becomes even more thick and more pronounced.

‘Hmph’ he snorted.

If he even without his feet could kill so many people, what made these people so confident that they could defeat him when he could use his feet.

The one weakness that the soldiers thought the Sword Immortal have is nothing but a miscalculation on their part.

But the soldiers keep charging forward nonetheless even though knowing fully that they are going to die.

Azief knows why they did not hesitate to throw themselves into a pit of fire and he could respect them for it.

They also have some sort of willpower. Their willpower stems from loyalty.

In the path of seeking his true path, Azief would surely meet people who have their own path. And if their path is different than the only way they could settle it is to clash against each other.

There is no other solution when they walk different paths. They should either never meet each other but if they do meet each other, there would be no agreement between them

Azief never had a weakness in the first place. The people of this world did not know that they just lived in one worlds of the thousands worlds that the Jade Empire have.

They are like a frog inside a well, thinking the well as their own world.

The fact is that there is another world outside the well, but they did not have enough power to leapt from the well and see the vast world that is outside the well.

Azief lifted his foot and took a step. As he moved the force of his legs causes the land beneath his foot to explode as large fragment of the ground exploded into the air.

It immediately shattered and turns into debris of dust. Azief did not say anything anymore. Since it would be unnecessary at this point

The soldiers did not stop charging with all of their weapons even as Azief appeared not to far away from them

Azief swing the sword in his hand forward. A dozen head flew up into the air, bringing with a wave of fresh blood, dyeing the tip of the sword red.

The sound of screams and despair sounded all over the area. Their charge was broken with one sword lights as their body keep moving forward even when their heads flew into the air

The spears, the sword, the hidden weapons all were broken with that one sword light. The sword of the soldiers was sliced into two, the spears were broken apart and the hidden weapons were deflected by a powerful gust of sword wind.

With each steps he taken, more heads flew up. Even as he killed, even as his eyes shows a light that could chill one heart, he still walks calmly.

Around him were bodies falling down with each step.

Waves of sword aura is swirling around him, cutting anyone and anything that went near him. No hidden weapon could penetrate that sharp sword aura that swirls around him.

No sword could break apart it and no spear could pierce through it.

He did not stop swinging and waving the sword in his hand. Heads fell on the ground and rolled down, scattering around like some kind of balls.

Azief did not count how many people he had kills. There is so many bodies around him that the blood from them creates a bloody small blood trains.

These blood look like blood river. Even as he killed and their blood sputtered around, there is not one single droplets of blood that sticks on Azief black robe and the edges of his sword is still as sharp and clean as before.

The sword aura around him becomes even more sharper and more destructive. Squalls of wind formed behind him, forming mini storms

Azief is in the state of intense concentration right now

He did not think about anything else other than swinging and waving his sword. Sometimes he slices his sword. Sometimes he makes a cutting movement.

Sometimes he hacks his enemies. Sometime he just waves his sword.

But each movement kills a person and take their lives.

Thunder boomed up in the skies and lightning flashed once again as Azief walk in this battlefield like a God of Death descending down to reap the souls that was promised to him.

The wind howls and wind storms appears. Rains falls down with the sudden crack of thunder.

Azief did not know that Xi Feng is bloodily killing the members of the Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect even in this sudden downpour.

He did not know that there is five people watching him from ambush, in awe and sacred looking at his prowess.

He did not know all of this. He only knows his sword right now.

An endless barrage of sword light and other weapons charged toward him with killing intent, each one is powerful and have a trace of willpower

This kind of force could easily break any lineup of a large sect.

But they are facing Azief.

with each movement of his sword, he would dissipate those attacks, killing the wielder of that weapons.

His swordsmanship transcends the swordsmanship of the Flowing Sword Arts.

Each movement that he makes is a divine movement, each strikes that he executed is capable of splitting up mountains and his internal energy seems to be limitless.

He seems to be an even more terrifying existence than the grandmaster.

No matter what kind of attack the soldiers came up with, no matter what kind of formation they prepared, their heads still flew into the air, with their blood washing the green grass and shrill screams of pain accompanying their deathly throes.

There is red patch of land around Azief area of killing. It is the accumulation of the blood of the fallen but none of it touches him.

The sword dulls at the tip but sharp at the edges.

The entire land around him shattered because of the pressure around his entire existence crack and depressed the land.

With each steps he takes, the ground behind him would explode like it bounced off from the impact of the pressure emanated from Azief body.

The land would then explode into the air creating large dust that obstruct the views of the soldiers.

In the time that their eyes could not see clearly, sword light would appear separating their heads from their neck

Whenever he steps forward all lives would be extinguished. The rain becomes harder and the roaring of thunder becomes even louder.

For a moment, Azief felt like he was once again Death Monarch, controlling Laws of the world, the Death Monarch that surpasses the Heavens.

The nine seals on his body wriggles and the diamond mark dimmed a bit. The same could be said for the ten seals.

Both of it is interconnected with each other. The seal is both in Azief right ankle and his left ankle.

The sealing patterns and the lines that connected them were already loosened after the seven and eight seals were broken.

Before the seven and eight seal was broken because of Azief comprehension of internal energy and his sword technique which incorporates his internal energy comprehension.

This time, the seal is affected by Azief will and determination. There is a reason why it is now easier for Azief to break his seal.

#### [Chapter 550: A palm \(2\)](#)

Azief did not realize it and not even the grandmaster all over this world also did not realize it.

That the energy from heaven is slowly reinforcing this world and slowly affecting the world.

At the same time, the Palm that covered this world is slowly lifted. It was only an inch but the Golden Monk that guard the palm was shocked beyond belief.

This palm could only be moved by wishes, will and determination. What is wish that could move the palm? What is the will that could move the palm? And what is the determination that could move the palm?

The wish is for the whole world to wish for a larger world, to seek the truth of the Universe and beyond it.

The Will is a will to break through all obstacles and the determination that is needed is a determination to break through the Heavens to liberate oneself from covering one eye from falsity.

On the battlefield, blood flowed down the mountains.

The killing was so severe that the soldier's unit that was helping the spies on the other side of the mountain quickly were ordered by their officers to help the soldiers fighting Azief.

A thick bloody stench filled the mountaintop that alarmed even the other officers and the sight of hills of bodies around the Sword Immortal causes the officers fighting with the orthodox and heterodox sect to send a batch of their people to help the soldiers restraining Sword Immortal.

Azief right now did not notice all this. Azief felt like he had become one with the sword.

The more he killed, the more he moves his feet and connect it with the movement of his sword, the moment he forgets himself and become the sword itself, become the killing tool, become a tool that fulfilled its purpose and then become empty itself from thoughts, a vast presence and powerful wills urged out from his sword.

The heavenly energy that is slowly accumulating in this world were all gathering toward the mountaintop of the Five Element Mountain.

The surge of this gathering of heavenly energy was so violent and crude that as it gathers, one of the peaks of the Five Element Mountain broke off.

The moment that happens, one of the finger of the palm on top of the Heavens of this world, dissipated, the golden finger turns into golden motes of light as its slowly falls down to the mortal realm from the holes that Azief had made when he was crashing down to the Sealed World.

In the battlefield Azief thrust his sword forward. Hundreds of people is in front of that thrust.

The moment he thrust that sword forward, a pure sword energy erupts from the sword.

Azief's hair danced in the wind, while his expression is calm and his eyes seem to contain the vastness of heavens.

At that moment, he emanated a presence like he himself was the Heavens, unpredictable, unfathomable, unlimited and limitless.

The presence he gives off becomes even more grander and larger.

A destructive power rushed out from his sword and then a large explosion sounded out that shakes the mountain.

The edges of the mountaintop collapsed downwards because of the violent shakes.

The wind changed directions because of the pressure and the explosion sound drowned out the sound of the pattering rains dropping into the ground.

On the other side of the mountaintop, the battle between the heterodox sect, the orthodox sect and the imperial spies stopped abruptly as they all covered up their ears and used their own internal energy to block their senses.

The soundwave created a ripple of powerful shockwave that scattered the rain away, making the area around Azief a free water zone.

The thousands of soldiers in front of him saw a blinding light when he thrust out his sword.

It let off a sound that droned off into the sky. Azief in that one moment felt the worldly energy around him.

Not the way a martial artist would experience it but the way he used to feel it. He smiles for that one brief moment.

He infused that immediately in his strike. The tip of the sword became flat as that energy mixed up with some traces of Laws and Concepts.

There is Laws and Concepts in his thrusting movement. At the same time, he sent a portion of that energy to assault the nine and tenth seal on his ankle.

He immediately felt a sensation in his ankle and the smile he tries to hide slowly grows wider.

The seals on both of his ankles broke easily, leaving only a translucent mark that is hard to see on his ankle. But it is not broken completely.

He was excited as he could feel that the weight he felt when he began to move is now decreasing.

His energy grows and he could feel that energy around him becomes even more solid and concentrated.

The Heavens of this world that has long slumbered slowly reemerges back from its slumber.

On the Five Element Mountain, another peak crumbles because of the heavenly energy that keeps surging into the area.



Now there is only three peaks on the five element mountain.

High above the sky, in the dark space above the Sealed World, the Golden Monk sitting on top of a floating lotus could not help but shocked seeing another finger of the palm dissipated and turning into pure heavenly energy that falls down into the Sealed World.

It nourishes the sealed world and awaken the will of that world.

At the same time this was happening, in a divine mountain covered by thick and numerous clouds, a monkey laughs joyfully at this development, his eyes looking at the Sealed World intently.

On the battlefield in the Sealed World however, that one sword strike creates a resounding sound but while there is an explosion of sound, nothing exploded.

Azief is looking at that sword light as it travels. No land was overturned; no large crater or holes was formed.

Only a sword light that travels too fast for the eyes to see cross past thousands of soldiers that were charging toward him.

That one strike causes a ripple of shockwave that change the course of wind and rain. This time, no one could ignore it.

The battle on top of the mountain have already become so chaotic.

And nothing went according to the plans of the army. The unexpected appearance of the grandmaster and his prowess has already throws a wrench inside the army plans.

And now when this unbelievable thing happened, it stopped the battle at the other side of the mountain, with Xi Feng also stop waving and swinging his sword at the same time

But he did not stop it because what his teacher did. He is stopping it because he had fulfilled his mission.

His sword was stuck deeply into the chest of the last Elder of the Sun Devouring Peak, Elder Wen Zhong.

Lightning bolts flashed the area and illuminate the scene very grimly.

Xi Feng ears is bleeding because of that soundwave but even during that time he did not retract back his attack and instead he uses that confusion to kill Wen Zhong who closes his ears because of that shrieking cry of the sword.

He had his ears bleeding but he managed to stuck his sword inside Wen Zhong chest.

Blood is dripping from his ears and he look towards the direction of his teacher, now that he is more calm.

Around Xi Feng, were countless of corpses of people from Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak.

Xi Feng learns from his teacher. Mean what you say. He vowed that he will kill every member of Vulture Peak and Sun Devouring Sect today and he did what he said he will do

He had killed the last member of the Sun Devouring Sect so he stops killing, and he sighed

There is only weariness in his heart right now.

He looks once again toward the direction of his teacher and thought to himself

'Is this heaviness is also something that master also felt?'

Right now while there is water falling from the sky, around them right now for a brief moment there is no water to drench them wet this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The rain around them were push away by that shocking shockwave before a new cycle of rains finally dropped again on them, washing the blood of the people they killed.

Every person on this other side of the mountaintop wanted to stop fighting now.

They are tired.

And they have been too many people that have been killed. Some of them is their own members of their sects, some of them are friends they used to trust and some of them are their true enemies.

Regardless of who they are and whose side they are on, everyone is weary

People heart could grow weary and might be tempted to fall into the demonic path after killing so many people as such no one could help but feel fatigued