

Shadow 551

[Chapter 551: A palm \(3\)](#)

Then they looked at the direction of the Sword Immortal standing there in the distance, facing thousands of people without even a hint of being fearful

Standing there he looks like an immovable mountain. When he moves he is like lightning, swift and deadly

For some reason, the Sword Immortal emanated this feeling of ancientness and a sense of vastness that they could not comprehend.

They look toward the Sword Immortal because they expected the land around him to explode after that sound.

But the moment he thrust his sword forward, the sound explodes and a moment later, it was like the sound was cut apart.

There is no noise and no sound.

The sound of the rain falling could not be heard, the thunder and lightning dancing in the skies could not be listened to and every noise and sound seems to be cut apart with that one strike.

No one understands what happens.

Before any of them could make any sense what is happening, they saw the most unbelievable things.

Some of them gulped, and some of them even fainted seeing it.

It is because they saw that the thousands of soldiers charging toward the Sword Immortal is still charging forward, but their bodies had no head.

A thousand headless bodies rushing forward, their heads slide backward as their bodies moves forward, like they did not yet realize that they are dead.

Their neck veins spurted out blood even as its body keep moving forward

But that was not the only thing that shock the martial artist that is seeing the scene.

Even before those bodies could reach even one meter around the Sword Immortal, their bodies withered up before turning into dust and blow away by the winds.

A thousand people suddenly turns into dust a disappeared like they never existed in the first place.

Azief could feel Death Source for a bit and he infuse that in his sword strike.

It could be even said he had cheated a bit.

An inspiration flashed inside Azief mind.

He swung it towards the sky and the sky split apart. The wind that become the obstacle between the sword and the heaven were sliced apart.

But no one could still hear any sound. For a moment, they live in a soundless world.

The rain was split apart into two regions as the clouds were sliced off in that one simple movement of swinging his sword to the sky.

Azief did not stop as he moves again.

This time he no longer walks. he rushed forward, his sword charging with him. He swings, he hacks, he cuts and he slices, killing hundreds of soldiers with one strikes.

Each strikes created a hair raising pressure, cut apart the lands and wither the life force of everything that is in the path of that sword strike.

'Sword God' that is the thoughts of many people seeing all of this.

They have never seen such a grandmaster of martial arts possessing such power that seems to transcend even the limitation of powers that grandmaster possesses.

Xi Feng pull his sword out from Wen Zhong chest and he look at his teacher and sighed

'Are you doing all this because you are leaving, master?' he asks to no one in particular but there is sadness in his heart.

He leaps up, gliding in the air toward his teacher in the distance

The soldiers created formation and changed their positions rapidly to contain Azief.

But Azief right now possess the power that have a trace of the laws and concepts. He could even felt a trace of his divine sense.

The Worldly Energy and Universal energy is slowly pouring in from the hole in the Golden Palm that covered this world, and Azief is absorbing it all. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The attack of the soldiers could be deflected using his own body but Azief is insistent in using his sword.

He wanted to use this opportunity to use the moves he had thinks about in his mind; to use a bit of the moves he had thought to include in his supreme manual.

At the same time, he could use it to absorb the Worldly and Universal energy that is slowly being used to whittle on the nine and tenth seal on his body

There is already an outline in his mind of how his sword manual should look like. And the more he fought with the soldiers, the more his eyes were opened.

These soldiers are special elite unit of the two imperial dynasties. As such they are not easy to kill and they mastered a lot of martial arts from all over the martial arts word.

To many people, fighting with such kind of unit is a nightmare but for Azief this is like sending him firewood in winter.

They are not like normal military unit that always attack in the same way. Some people stab toward him but none of their stab look and move the same.

Some stab him with internal energy, some emphasizes swiftiness, some emphasizes lethality.

The same could be said about the others. In normal military unit they are separated like the cavalry units, the infantry unit, the spearman unit, the swordsman unit or something along that line.

But not in this special unit.

They all attacked Azief with their own weapons and their own martial arts.

So, even as he kills this people he sometimes let them live for a few moves as he analyzes their moves and in his mind created a way to counter their techniques.

None of their understanding seem deep in their own discipline which disappointed Azief. Their moves are static, rigid but the one executing the moves is alive

Azief moves have always been carefree and relaxed even. His sword move is fast and swift yet it is not rigid.

Azief did not insist in persistently maintaining a sword move that did not work and would emphasizes the breaking of one own moves if that could have caught the enemy of guard.

Of course, this kind of concept could not be performed by people who did not yet master their own martial arts.

It is like telling a baby to start running from the very moment they were born. That is why no matter how many people attack him, Azief could breaks their moves easily.

He could kill all of them with one sword strike but he takes his time. The internal energy inside his body becomes thicker and dense. And sharper.

And as such, his sword also becomes sharper. His Will did not need any polishing like he polishes his sword with internal energy.

He possesses the most unbreakable Will. He had lives countless of lives that have endowed him with persistent will in following his path.

And he had experience the depth of Time on his soul when he walks the steps of the Thirty-Three Steps and the Thirteen Steps Beyond the Heavens,

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The moment these soldiers encounter Azief sword, they would feel like their arms and legs are all tied and would have no other choice but to give themselves up toward the deadly word strike. Not to mention the force hidden in that sword strike is not something a mortal could take upon. One sword strikes kills dozens of people.

Azief charged and in just a few second thousands of soldiers have died.

The officers at the back keep yelling to push on with the attack.

The soldier did not retreat.

They perform their duty. But just because they did not retreat did not mean they were not scared.

They keep dying no matter what they do.

Everything seem futile and meaningless when faced by the sword on the hands of that black robed grandmaster

By now one could only hear the droning sound of sword strikes that fills the entire mountaintop like some kind of buzzing sound that come from the netherworld that comes to claim their lives.

But the only who could hear this sound is the soldiers. The people in the other side of the battlefield could not hear it. It was like they lives in a soundless world.

All they could see among the chaos and panic is the blinding sword strike that illuminates the area.

The lightning strikes could not drown out the brightness of the sword strike like even it could not contend with the force of that sword strike.

Azief on the hand is smiling. He is rushing and his sword is performing thousands of variations of attack while at the same time analyzing all of these people martial arts.

Maybe because he had break the other seals his mind could think faster and more clearly and his eyes could see more and analyze the movement with only one glance.

And then he uses the moves he analyzes to fight with those people. Sometimes he would shoot out his sword strike light killing hundreds of people before once again charging in and experience the sword arts of these soldiers.

But unlike them Azief did not rigidly adhere to their sword technique. He added his own element, and essence of his own thoughts.

His attack is unrestrained and unconventional.

Each of his sword strikes kills cleanly and without mistake.

There is not people that could remain alive after being slashed by that sword. No matter whether these soldiers is using some divine weapons, it would not survive Azief attack.

When they fought with Azief sword, it would break, being cut apart or turns into dust.

Azief is using internal energy to shrouded the sword in its entirety, giving it some hardening properties and his sword could endure a lot of attack without breaking

Azief attack is original in conception, elevating the sword arts of the people he stores it from, making it unrecognizable to the very practitioner of this sword arts.

And slowly his moves become faster but become more unpredictable until there is no longer any moves.

Xi Feng landed not too far away from Azief and then he observes his teacher.

He knows he could learn a lot from this. And seeing his teacher, he could forget for a moment the feelings he had now.

Azief is showing to Xi Feng to fight without moves.

Azief once said to Xi Feng that to become a true elite swordsman one must let all the moves become an integral whole, then the enemy would have no way of breaking it.

It is the same concept of the One Sword technique from the Sword Residence.

But his master also said to him that is only partially right.

As long as there is a trace of the connection between your moves and your attack, the enemy would still have a flaw to exploit even if you could make your moves become an integral whole.

But if you have no moves at all, then how would his enemy break his move when there is nothing.

It was then that Xi Feng seems to understand something as his eye is lost looking at the dancing sword of his teacher.

He did not see the blood spluttering or the heads flying in the air.

He only sees the sword moving and dancing without any rules and restraint, carefreely, chaotic and messy and no orders and laws governing it.

Yet, there is no way to break it.

The Flowing Sword Arts is a flowing kind of swordsmanship. That is the way his teacher thought about the sword arts of the Flowing Sword Arts

Like water you can cut it but it still connected when the sword cutting the water is being removed

It is a swordsmanship that could be broken and reconnected no matter how many times people broke the moves, the Flowing Sword Arts will keep on flowing like water and wind, disregarding everything and connecting until it kills the enemies

Once you are trapped in the quagmire that is the breaking and connecting of moves of the Flowing Sword Arts, there is no way out.

When people are attacking there is always an action that accompanied it.

Like when you are running, or when you are walking, there are actions and muscle that moved before you either walk or runs. It tenses and it shows to those who are observant

If the enemy want to break another person sword move, the enemy need to have the sword move before he can break it.

It is like a raging uneducated madman swinging their weapons wildly could still have wounded high level martial artist, no matter how knowledgeable they are of all the sword arts in the martial arts world

This happen because of there is no move that he could predict. Even someone with the most advanced sword skills still wouldn't be able to defeat this kind of move

His teacher movements are following the natural rhythm of heaven and Earth, like he is moving to accordance by some kind of natural rhythm of the world.

He acts when he has to act and stop when he has to stop, he did not connect moves that could not be connected, did not force when he should not and did not relent when he should not.

'Follow the natural flow' That is what Xi Feng understood by looking at his teacher killing all of those heroes.

And there are no traceable rigid gaps on his teacher sword arts. Azief keeps waving his sword, slashing, sometimes chopping, simply moving accordance to his will and desires.

Azief is out from his contemplation and he smiles a bit as the ninth and tenth seal on his ankle broke apart. He laughed and waves his sword horizontally. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

A gust of sharp wind follows his attack; thunder roars up in the sky, storms of sword intent were formed at the tips of the sword as thousands of sword light exploded from the tip of his sword.

This light turns into shooting lights that blinded the eyes of people. At this time, the sound once again came.

The soundless world was broken and everyone could hear it. It was the roaring of the world. One of the sword light went to one of the peak like it was directed to it.

Another peak of the five element mountain was broken.

Now there is only two. That sword lights weep everyone in front of him.

It ravages the soldiers and in one brief moment, their lives were taken. When the light slowly fades out, there is an empty area around him.

Azief sword is pointed toward the Earth and his eyes are looking at the Heaven.

His feet are more stable than before and his body emanates such power that it felt like even the Earth could not contain it.

'HAHAHA!' He laughs. His laugh reverberated all over the mountaintop.

The pressure he is emanating is like the old Death Monarch.

He felt like he could only use ten percent of his true power but that is enough. Even before he could use that kind of power he was already one of the top existence of this world.

He takes a deep breath and he finally felt like he could breathe.

He could feel the Laws swirling around him, ever-present in all things and he could feel the concepts of this world, the energy swirling in every parts of its corners.

Though Azief also senses something that is ominous with the Laws of this world and its energy when he broke that seal on his ankle.

It felt like everything in this world from its Laws to its Concepts is being sealed. That is what he felt when he broke the seal on his ankles.

That is why when he makes that strikes, he then looks toward the heaven.

At that time, the people on the mountain could only see the blinding light but since he was the one that created the blinding light he was not affected by it.

He then laughs when he saw it.

His eyes could see it. Right now his eyes are shining golden and bluish aura is slowly swirling around him.

His eyes could see many things and now that he gains at least a bit of his true power he could see it.

A palm!

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A titanic palm that covered the whole Heavens. It is no wonder the Heavens here is weak. Something or someone seal it.

His eyes could also see a hole that is covered up by something.

And he sees more than just that. He could see the Karma line stretching from the palm to the Five Element Mountain.

He could feel the element buried deep under the mountains being suppressed by some sealing force.

The Palm that covered the Heavens is connected with the five peaks of this mountain. He saw that there are only three fingers from the palm

His mind deduces all of this in a brief second.

At that moment, the story about the Monkey Devil and the Young Monk flashes inside his mind

He then also remembers and connected it with the statue of Sun Wukong on top of the Thirteen Steps and a flash of understanding dawned on him

Maybe...all of this is not a coincidence.

From what he learns of the many things he had experience, there is no such things as coincidence. There is Karma...there is Destiny...and there is Fate

It was at that moment he made a swift decision to flick out an energy shot from his finger towards one of his sword light to strike upon one of the peaks.

The peak was severed cleanly and he could see the Karma is being cut the moment his sword strike cut it.

It is not Azief have the power to sever Karma.

The Karma link has already been weakened for a long time. It needs only someone who could see it and could use the energy of this word to cut it.

And the anchor of the Karma is the physical existence of the peak. Not the intangible line of Karma itself which made Azief attempt successful.

It snapped like a tightly wound rope.

He then witnessed the golden palm shakes and trembling over the Heaven of this world, and one of its golden finger were cut off, slowly free falling before turning into motes of light with boundless energy of energies form many sources that descended down to the mortal world.

It was then he laughed.

He understands now why there is a hole and he understand certain other things too. His Divine sense is not yet that powerful but he could use it to scan this mountain.

That is why he notices the five elements buried under the mountains and he could see the many soldiers rushing upwards.

On the bottom of the mountain there is still a few thousands of soldiers below.

The imperial dynasties went all out. In Azief opinion, if he was not here, he is confident that the imperial dynasties scheme would have succeeded.

Azief appearance here changes the fates of these people.

At the same time, Azief look toward the Heavens, the Heaven look back down at him.

Azief did not know that his gaze was realized by the Golden Monk who is chanting the Sutra-like Song with his heart.

Even though he blocks the hole with his divine lotus, it still seeps into the mortal world. Azief cut the peak of the mountain and the palm trembles and shakes and showing sign of destruction.

But at the same time, this does not only affect the palm.

It affects that flute in the Temple of Xi as its dark aura become even more powerful and thicker.

As such it was interconnected.

The mountain of Five Element is connected with the Golden Palm that covered this world Heaven and the Palm is connected with the sealing formation on the Temple of Xi.

The Pagoda of Bearing Evils in the Temple of Xi seems to be shaking everyday now and the secret grandmaster of the temple were all dispatched to guard the area and the Abbot of the Temple keep changing the spell from the ancient book of the Temple

At the same time, on the Supremacy Stairway, on the ninth steps of the Thirteen Steps, the three statues of elderly old man with flowing long beard, each sitting in a throne seems to have lost its holy luster of holy light.

Their energies of Primordial Beginning and Ending that always swirls around them seems to be exhausted

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

It cracked and the energy of the primordial beginning was drained out from the statue. Somewhere in the Heaven of Jade Purity, someone frowned for a moment before taking a deep breath and exhales.

Coming out from his breath is dark blob of death aura. He waves his hand and this dark blob disintegrated into nihility.

And he looks a little bit paler.

'Hmm' he sighed. He is one of the Four Great Supremacies in the Omniverse.

Of course now after Azul ascension there is only three people that could be referred as Grand Supremacies.

There is the Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All then there is him and his two other separations

Then there is that white haired Outer God. No one knows who that person was.

But since he is a true Grand Supremacy, he could dispel the Karma though not as easily as Azul did.

His title in the Omniverse is the Celestial Venerable of the Primordial Beginning among his many other titles.

Some people also called the Jade Pure One and he has great relation with the jade Empire that rules over the Three Thousand Worlds.

His entire body is composed of the makeup of the Universe and after he walks the steps he went a step further and former his body from all the energies of the Omniverse, creating his own Universe.

His Heaven of Jade Purity is full of heavenly energy, pure and full of light. Inside it, he is the source of all truth.

There is a Pearl that seems to originate all creation floating in the center of this Heaven

He then looks toward another direction. After all his two other separations would also have to endure the burden of Karma.

A moment after the statue of Celestial Venerable of the Primordial Beginning cracked, the second statue also cracked.

On Highest Clarity Realm, another Being who was surrounded by the Laws of opposite duality holding an ancient scripture on his hand felt a twitch.

He is the other separation of Celestial Venerable of the Primordial Beginning and his assistant sometimes.

He opens his eyes that contains the mysteries of the Omniverse and from his eyes smokes of darkness comes out and then with the light coming out from his eyes, extinguishes the darkness.

This Being is known in the Universe as Lofty Saint of Highest Clarity, and some called him the Heavenly Lord of Numinous Treasures.

He did not say anything.

Instead his hand that is holding a scepter that seems to have the power to control all things in the Universe seems to tighten.

He hit the area around him with his scepter as his body glowed with the energy of creation.

His eyes look toward at another Universe; his eyes pass through all obstacles to see toward another powerful being.

A few moments after the second statue cracked, the third statue cracked.

In the Supreme Clarity Realm, a Being sitting under a plum tree exhales and from it vital breath of chaos of the Omniverse comes out mixed with his own incarnation that was used to neutralize the effect of the Karma

He uses his fan to fan away that vital breath of chaos sending it to emptiness

This is the other separation of the Celestial Venerable of the Primordial Beginning. In the Omniverse, he is called Supreme Venerable Sovereign.

'So, it is' he said and he closed his eyes.

At the same time, he closes his eyes, all three of these beings closed their eyes at the same time.

On the nine steps, the three statues cracks become even larger and then it exploded into pieces before its pieces returns to these Three Beings.

All the energies of these statues surged toward the Law Body. The moment that energies surges toward the Law Body, once again the space rips that was sealed and repaired by the Jade Emperor ripped apart because of the pressure.

The Jade Emperor this time is prepared. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He had been preparing for this day.

The moment the rips appears, he activated the sealing formation he prepared beforehand. Beside him is his Queen, Queen Mother of the West.

They both uses their finger to direct the movements of stars and the energies of the Universe like putting chess pieces on the right position.

The space rips slowly stabilized itself. At the same time, the Primordial Law Body has been completed, its eyes opened up full of mysteries of the Universe, and the wisdom of creation and divinity.

Primordial forces of the Omniverse stirred. Concept Breaking pressure emanated from the Law Body, crushing the intangible concept around it.

The Laws of Space and Time were affected badly as some of it is even breaking down creating a Time stream that was cut off from the Omniverse, floating in a dimension of Timelessness.

Swirling energies comes from every part of this sealed dimension and shrouded itself around the Law Body

The Law body then expanded even more reaching the height of thousand hundred meters in height and while in the pats it is translucent in its form, this time it appears to be very solid.

The pressure coming out from the Law Body forces the Supreme Stairway to descend by a hundred feet from its original position causing space breaking and Time Storms as it descended below.

Stars exploded in the distance and some planets were sucked into the black holes of energies generated from the Supreme Stairway moving from its initial position

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

His body connected every energy that is in existence.

Mass of primordial energy is swirling on top of the ninth steps, creating many Concept Storms that affected the Laws governing this Universe and its Dimension.

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

When Azief walked these steps and had his Primordial energy extracted from him, the same phenomenon happens.

But this time, the life force that is coming out from the Law Body is even stronger than before.

It blesses the Universe and strengthens its foundation and even strengthens the force of the sealing of the space rip.

The Law Body stands like the other eight Law Bodies behind him, his primordial energy created an invisible wall that separated him from being affected by the netherworld sea or the misty red aura of the Ancient Asura Law Body.

On its hand, the Law Body had a sword.

The sword is formed from the primordial energy and contains all the energies that could exist in the Omniverse.

With one slash of this sword, it could spread life throughout the infinite multiverses and infinite dimensions.

He stands there, waiting for the moment that he would be truly completed.

For the Law Bodies, they are all waiting. They completed their mission of comprehending the Laws of their existence but their true completion could only be achieved by once again fusing with their owner, Azief.

The primordial Law Body then looks toward the tenth steps. Azief in the Sealed World has broken the tenth seal simultaneously when he broke the ninth seal.

Even from the ninth steps, the Primordial Law Body could see that the statue at the tenth steps is barely hanging on.

On the tenth steps, storms of myriads of energies are swirling wildly and chaotically. On the tenth steps is Azief's Law Body of Soul.

The Soul Law Body is sitting cross legged in that tenth steps. Around it, souls of myriad existence swirls around it, like it is a beacon of salvation.

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Those souls belong to the remnants of past souls that used to inhabit this Supreme Dimension that could not move on and were not completely passed on

Those souls all have ancient aura that seems to have meddled with and they were summoned from the Void of nothingness of this Universe

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

Thousands of emotions and confused memories had melded with the Soul Law Body. And as such all of their memories, their lives were absorbed by the Soul Law Body.

Understanding all the emotions, all the cause and effects of Karma, Destiny and Fate complete the Soul Law Body.

The soul was not absorbed instead of integrating inside the Soul Law Body

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

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

Souls are like stories. They yearned to be told. Some of those stories is full of happiness while some are tragic.

And the Soul Law Body had also integrated the souls of those people that Azief had killed in the past.

Those souls latch onto him and enters the Soul Law Body, their lives and their resentments is being pacified by the Soul Law Body. The Soul Law Body is like an infinites abodes of heavenly paradises.

But it could also be the Underworld of infinite torment.

The Soul Law Body seems to be a heaven and Underworld at the same time for these souls.

The souls that had latched onto Azief had been able to prevent his Soul Law Body from reaching completion.

But the moment Azief understand the usage of using his word and the melding of his Laws and concepts into his sword strike while being in accordance with the Heavens of the world, he cut the seals on his body and as such even the cross legged Soul Law Body comprehended it at the same time.

Those who it could integrate into it were given salvation. But those who could not be integrated into its Body were given swift annihilation.

A sword aura that could cut the souls erupted from the Soul Law Body and cut away all of the souls that was full of resentment

The demons and the human's souls latching onto the Law Body was annihilated into nihility and the storms created by the resentment of these dead things dissipated sucked into the energy of the sword.

Thus it gained completion.

As it rises up, it opens its eyes. Inside the eyes of Soul Law Body is the images of the lives of every soul in its beings.

The statue on the ten steps had already cracked before. But now the crack grows larger and then not before long it crumbles into ashes.

The statue on the tenth steps is none other than the statue of the Jade Emperor Yu Wang. The moment it crumbles; Yu Wang had been ready.

While he does not know the content of the conversation between those three powerful mysterious beings at the edges of the Omniverse, he had gain a revelation from the Celestial Venerable of the Primordial Beginning and has been prepared.

Yu Wang felt the pressure from the Omniverse coming to exact Karma. His long hair floated by itself as a blue aura envelop his entire Three Thousand Worlds.

But no one notices it other than him. The Karma line stretching out from the Beginning of Time is stretching out from it destroyed fragments of Time is enveloping the Three Thousand World.

Like Odin is Asgard, the Jade Empire is Yu Wang.

Tying multiple Universe with the fated Person of Ethernal. This is what Odin had realized. This is why he thought of Ethernal was ruthless.

'The karma of an entire race!' at this time Yu Wang eyes open wide as he looks at the Karma lines extending from the Void of Time

By now, he could guess certain mysteries of the Omniverse and his eyes shows how shocked he is.

'Ethernal!' he muttered

Then he forcefully calms himself.

The Queen Mother of the West fly away and from a distance, made hand signs with her fingers.

It directs the stars on the Heavens of the Three Thousand World to create a barrier of protection from Karma

Yu Wang gain his calmness and his regal bearing remain unaffected.

Dragons comes out from the design of his robe, swirling around his gigantic body that slowly growing as the powers of the stars is trying to endure the burden of Karma

His Divine Crown shines with majestic power, and the thirteen pearl of the Heavenly Sea emanated a power that reinforce his body.

He pointed his scepter toward the Karma threads and combined with the power of the stars and the power contained inside the Thirteen Pearls of the Heavenly Sea it smashes toward the Karma line.

The karma lines had some cuts but it is not destroyed. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Yu Wang sighed. If he is hit by that, then he could not survive the Havoc of Heaven

He looks towards the Heavens and his eyes gaze upon the Blessed Abodes of the Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All.

The Awakened One that Attain Oneness with All then push his palm from his Blessed Universe and a Golden Palm appears and push away the Karma thread dissipating a bit of the Karma.

He only made one move and he had stopped after helping once.

The Awakened One that Attained Oneness with All once help the Jade Empire and he had to help once again when the Havoc happens so he should not waste his energies too much

The Monkey that look at this felt pity that The Awakened One that Attained Oneness with All did not make a second move

But while the Karma lines have been reduced, it would still affect Yu Wang heavily if that karma were to attach itself with Yu Wang.

In the Heaven of Jade Purity, the Celestial Venerable of the Primordial Beginning wave his hand and a wind of primordial power blows the Karma lines away and Jade Emperor Yu Wang was spared of the grievous injury that should have befallen on him

Yu Wang sighed and then returns to his heavenly Palace and secluded himself inside his chamber.

The Soul Law Body had stand up. Now, there is only three more Law Bodies that needs to stand up. The moment all thirteen stands up, and when Azief fused with all of them, he would come infinitely close to the Sovereign level.

On the Sealed World, he had stopped laughing and his gaze look back at his front. He then releases two sword light.

These two sword light travels infinitely fast that it approached the speed of light.

Before anyone could see the light comes out from the tip of the sword, the light has already cut its target.

The sword light was directed toward the two other peaks in the Five Element mountain.

The moment that two peaks was destroyed, the two fingers in the Palm also were destroyed, turning into motes of light and nourishing the world below.

But the palm did not disappear. Instead what replaces it was an ethereal and translucent outline of the golden palm

It had all five fingers but it is translucent

It is like one blows of wind could washes it away but Azief knows that this is the hardest thing to destroy.

The translucent form is tied onto something else. Something intangible. One could call it a trace of destiny. Or one could call it Karma.

Whatever there is, the moment he cut all five peaks, the Monk that was guarding the entrance of the hole slowly stopped his chanting.

Because a divine sentence sounded out in the ears of the Golden Monk

The words come from a Blessed Universe.

‘Your work is complete’

Then as he stopped chanting, his body dissipated like wind, once again reuniting and become one with the Awakened One that Attained Oneness with All.

The Universal energies seeps down to every corners of this world.

Azief could guess that in a few years there would be many more people in this world breaking through to grandmaster realm.

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But their energies would be very pure just like the people in his world. That is because they refined it with their bodies first using the internal energy discipline.

Azief felt like someone is directing him to do all this. This is too perfect of a scenario.

‘Could it be him?’ and his mind once again think of the statue of the monkey on the Supreme Stairway

All of this seems like a long time, but from the moment he laughed until the many changes that happens beyond the sky, only a few second had passed.

Azief look and saw Xi Feng not far away from him. Xi Feng realizes that Azief is looking at him and stand there watching. Azief smiles and his eyes seems to gesture at Xi Feng.

‘Look at him’ he seems to be relating this message to him.

Xi Feng nodded and look intently at his teacher. Azief charged forward again, this time his body possess an unbreakable momentum.

His sword moves are casual and relaxed, carefree and full of joy. That is what people thought when they saw Azief sword dancing at the edge of life and death, slashing people heads like it cut weeds in the ground

Not once, the sword moves retreated. Once the sword is unsheathed, it must fulfil its purpose and once you attack, never stop.

Every technique that Azief shows is only attacking technique. Azief is using his sword to force his enemies to have no other choice than to defend themselves.

In just a few seconds, hundreds feel and they all die beautifully.

The head did not even fly up to the air anymore.

It stays on the soldier's body until they fall down. When their bodies fall down, their head slides down and their bodies wither before it becomes dust that is blown by the raging wind that accompanied Azief sword strike.

There is Death Source and there is Laws and Concepts in his strike.

The trace of these intangible elements is only minuscule yet it is invincible in this world

If this is the level of power that Azief had in his Earth, then he would not be called the most powerful man in the world.

Thus, one could only imagine what would happen when he regains his full power in this world. Maybe, if he reached his full power here, the Earth could not contain, and the Heavens dares not accept.

Azief sword teaching is unmatched and his strength is also unbeatable. As such what there is a need for him to defend?

Like floating clouds and flowing water, natural and smooth, his sword comes and goes freely and in twenty seconds, a thousand soldiers have died under his sword and his sword light.

The people watching in the distance could not help but gasp in disbelief. Bodies falls down by his side, like they were leaves at the end of autumn.

Zzing!

This time the sword light did not only contain sharpness it also contains a certain killing force that these people could not defend against.

No matter what kind of materials is used to make their shields or what kind of armor clothing they wear, in front of that sword everything seems to be meaningless, futile and weak

The forces on top of the mountaintops, have long stopped fighting. Now, they look at the battle with many looking at it disbelievingly.

The more he moves the more powerful the force in his sword becomes. All defenses shattered, all kinds of formation were wrecked apart by this monstrous power that goes against Heaven.

The land under his feet crumbled as if a storms that could sweep the mountain was sweeping through it.

And those who get swept by it, dies. Those who nears the sword dies. Those who is near that black robe dies.

There is only sentence that comes to mind when coming near the black robe Sword God: Death

Thirty seconds had passed and there is only hundreds of people now on the area. Behind Azief, were corpses of people, each one dying with one single slash

The sword in Azief hand is still as clear as before, the tip of the sword seems to be flat and shorter than before like it is being grinded by something.

Now, that he could sense a bit of Laws and Concepts he could feel the resentment and obsession of the souls of these people.

But for some reason, Azief felt that their soul is incomplete. Azief could not shake the feeling that these people soul.... seems to be...wrong/.

He used to feel the existence of souls when he saw the Wheel of Reincarnation and Rebirth belonging to Azul.

He saw how the souls of the dead hovers around the wheel and its six paths, waiting for their chance for reincarnation.

At that time, while he still did not understand what a soul is and how to manipulate it, he could feel the feeling of the souls.

He knows what a complete soul feels like.

There are memories.

There is confusion, there is emotions and all kind of traces that let him know that these souls used to belong to someone that use to live and have a life of their own.

But as the souls of these soldiers latched unto him, even though Azief could feel their resentment and their obsession, there is something incomplete about them.

Their souls feel like they are washed by Time, infinitely and unceasingly. Like all of this has happened before, and it will endlessly happen again

Azief had his own speculation but he had no one else to talk with to share his theory. He was thinking all of this and at the same time keep killing the soldiers in front of him.

The imperial spies that watched the battle, looking at the soldiers of the two imperial dynasties being slaughtered one-sidedly by the black robed grandmaster dropped their weapons to the ground.

‘We could not defeat such monster’ they muttered. And once one of them surrender, the other follow quickly.

The sword lights fly out everywhere, and one could feel the shaking of their sword, trying to get out from their sheath to follow the sword intent of the grandmaster.

Each one holds tight to their weapon. But not everyone is as strong as some of the elites.

Their swords fly out from their sheaths. It dissipated into petals of lights that struck the soldiers from all directions.

It is a sword formation.

But it is a sword formation that one could not understand. One could only understand such sword formation if they could see it from above.

Many swords fly out from the sheath, the metals that is made into a sword disintegrated like the Laws of the world demands it.

It then turns into sharp straight light that attacks all of the imperial dynasties soldiers from all direction.

If one looked from above, one could see that the entire mountaintop is full of sword light. Everything becomes a sword and the sword is in all things. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

In the will of the people, in the sword that contain their beliefs, in the sharpness of the edges of a leave. Everything was turned into a sword.

[Chapter 556: Three devils, one demon and one god \(4\)](#)

Forty second passed.

Azief then closes his eyes in mid battle.

Blood on the ground flows like rivers and the screams of defiance and despair intermingle with each other that it is hard to differentiate between the two.

And then everything went into a standstill. Thunder in the sky stop midway, the many raindrops hovers in the midair.

All things in the world seems to be controlled by some invisible force. But Time is moving. It is the Heaven and Earth that is restrained, its cycle of creation and destruction halted.

Thus the countless raindrops, halts and even the people and Xi Feng all could not move.

But they could see that in this static world, the only one that could move is the Sword Immortal, the black robe grandmaster.

Some people could see the countless raindrop in front of their eyes.

They did not stop entirely as it is moving very slowly, changing their directions and angles at a snail pace, but because of how slow the movement is no one knows when the rain would fall into the ground.

He looked at the countless raindrops halting in heaven and earth with squinting eyes.

The raindrops were actually moving slowly, changing their directions and angles at an exceedingly slow pace, but it remained unclear when this slow movement would stop all together.

All things, all lives seem to be called upon by the sword will that is coming out from Azief body. This time Azief did not rush. He walks slowly in this unmoving world.

In front of him, there is still a few thousand soldiers. There are the soldiers in front of him and there is soldiers on the back

‘It is time for all of you to die. I did not rejoice in this. I owe Karma towards you all for helping me complete my enlightenment. Before I leave, I will liberate this world as Karma dictates’ he said.

But the sound did not travel and no one could hear what he said.

Only he, the Awakened One that Attains Oneness with All in his Blessed Universe, and the Monkey in that Heavenly Mountain hears his oath and promise.

Then Azief lifted his sword.

As he lifted his sword, it was like the whole world was responding to him.

A sword thousands of miles away flies out from its sheath, flying to the sky with the fastest speeds it possibly could, before melting because of the speed it accrued in its journey.

The sword body melted but the sword will remain and the sword will, is free from limitation so trifling like form and shape.

All over the world, one could see this magical phenomenon. The trees bowed toward that direction and the water of the rivers flows toward that direction.

Even the wind faces the direction his sword is pointing toward and the clouds gathered in the sky to follow the direction of the sword.

Raindrops in the air had all ceased moving, their direction had all pointed toward the soldiers. The broken swords of the fallen all over the mountaintop flies toward the skies and turns into sword intent as it discards its shape and form.

Everything could be a sword if it is sharp. And if it's not sharp, then the sword will that Azief possess would make them sharp.

Even if it had no shape and existence, it was still a sword as long as it could leave a track in the air.

At this moment, in this unmoving world, only swords and sword will could move. All the things in the world seemed to have become a complete entity, a wholesome collective of sword will this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The raindrops and the sword intent were mingling harmoniously without any resistance from the sword intent, and so were the cloud and the leaves, and the wind

Everything appears in accordance to the Laws of Heaven and Earth. All the things in the world were heaven and earth.

And they were all contained within that sword strike that has not yet come down.

Even if the world could move, even if Heaven and Earth is not restrained, who could evade this sword strike?

This is the sword formation using all the things that exist under Heaven and Earth.

Because of that this sword formation is gigantic beyond imagination. One could not see it by being a frog inside a well.

One could only see it if they are the dragons that dances among the clouds and the Heavens. In that one sword that has not yet come down, everyone could feel the might of the Heavens.

And it will crash down upon them. It is a sword that contained everything in heaven and earth.

The entire world is now consisted of formidable sword will. The Palm on top of the skies of the Sealed World seems to be grinded by the formidable sword will.

It is pity, that none of the mortals here and the life forms present in this Sealed World could not perceive such beautiful and powerful formation.

The soldiers could see the sword strike coming down and they try to screams. But no words come out from their mouth and no sound could be produced.

Azief bring down his sword. The sword light exploded, fills with the sword will and the word intent of all that exist in this Sealed World.

Thousands of sword lights urged forward but there are two stray lights that went out from the front.

Two sword light travels infinitely far and move towards two different direction

At the same moment that Azief bring down his hand, in the imperial palace of Zhou, the Emperor of Zhou, Emperor Ji Fa of Zhou was in his throne talking about national affairs with his ministers.

Suddenly a light broke out appears out of nowhere from the sky, as space was teared apart and the light appears, straight and unbending

It slices the imperial city walls and all the guards gearing the walls, miraculously was spared

As the light passes, the walls crumbles down into ashes that is blown away by the wind brought by that light.

This light is none other one of the sword light that diverts itself from the other sword light

The light did not stop until it reach the imperial palace of Zhou.

It enters the imperial palace with lightning speed, cutting everything in its path and then as the sword light enters the throne room, Emperor Ji Fa of Zhou who was just a moment ago talking excitedly with his ministers, felt a prick on his neck as the sword light passes him and dissipated into nothingness.

A second later, his head slide down and the imperial palace crumbles. Death fills the entire imperial city.

The same thing happens to the imperial palace of Yong.

Two emperors of the two greatest empires in the continent, dies at the same hour and day.

And they both dies because of a straight light that cut apart the imperial city.

When the commoners look toward the direction of the imperial city they could see that the imperial city was cut into two.

Someone shouted

A sword from heaven cuts the dragon! And runs in panic and in fear.

The light that came and split apart the imperial cities appears like Heaven judgement, making all the people in the world felt unease

[Chapter 557: Three devils, one demon and one god \(5\)](#)

The dragon is symbolically referring to the imperial family and today, the Emperor of Zhou and Yong dies, plunging the whole world into chaos

Azief on the mountaintop release his breath as that sword strike he just performed uses his pure energy that manipulates Laws and Concepts and is not something he have in abundance right now.

But he still executes that two strikes, that pierces through space and time and arrives at the two imperial palaces to take the two heads of the Emperor

The reason was because he promises the Three Devils of Han. This is the promise he made toward the Three Devils of Han.

The Three Devils of Han were framed by the Li family, the imperial family of Yong dynasty.

Thy wanted revenge but they are not capable. Instead they wanted to kill Old Dragon Li as recompense.

Azief made a promise to them that if they serve him and his disciple, he would fulfil their wish and kill Emperor Li.

After all, it is not a hard task for him to kill a mortal

He made a promise. And as he learns from Alsurt, once a promise is made, one must use every power available to fulfil it or one would always owe Karma.

Today, he fulfils his promise cutting the Karma between him and the Three Devils of Han. Now, it is them that owes him.

As that sword strikes meets its target a thousand of miles away., the sword strikes also strikes upon the soldiers that is in front of him.

Death reigns

The sound of screams and the cries of despair had slowly disappeared. The sound of the sword shrieking also could not be heard anymore.

It is empty and there is only death. And as the dust settles, all the people in the mountaintop could see Azief.

The rain falls back down and the thunders that paused midway, roars again.

‘Noisy’ Azief muttered.

He pointed his sword towards the skies. The clouds parted, the rain stopped and the thunder whimpers before it all went away a dream.

The whole world was released from the restrain of the sword wills.

The sword that are underground that tries to drill the ground and flies to the skies falls down lifelessly back into their position. The people on the mountaintop once again could move and they take a deep breath.

Everything that happens seems like something out of a fantasy novel in the market. They all look toward that area

Standing on the other side of the mountaintop, is a man in a black robe, his sword flat at the tip but the edges is clear without a single drop of blood.

It was like blood would sully his sword and as such it did not dare stain the grandmaster sword.

When they looked toward the grandmaster in the black robe, with his aura like he was the only one and only under Heaven and Earth, they felt that there is no escaping from his sword and no one could defeat him.

Around him, the bodies of the soldiers turn to dust and dissipated like they never existed in the first place.

Azief had broken his seal until his tenth seal. There are only three more seals on him. For some reason, he felt that the moment this world is released, all the three seals would be released.

It is his premonition.

Azief then turns toward his disciple and ask, his voice is clear but stern

‘Did you watch carefully?’ Xi Feng nodded and Azief smiles.

He then walks toward his wheelchair and sit back down on his wheelchair. Azief then look toward his disciple and shouted

‘What are you doing? Not pushing the wheelchair!’ Xi Feng was shocked and then he laughs.

He then rushes towards his teacher and hold the handle of the wheelchair. Azief put back the sword on his lap.

Azief look at the world and look at the Heavens. Moments seems to pass and he sighed.

He gestures for Xi Feng to come closer. Xi Feng lean on his head and Azief whispers something to him.

Xi Feng eyes widened when he heard what his teacher is thinking. He took a deep breath and nodded towards his teacher.

Azief lean back on his wooden wheelchair as Xi Feng obediently push the wheelchair.

The creaking of the sound of the wheel now sounds like a ticking clock that leads toward one death

The wheelchair moves closer and closer to the other side of the mountaintop.

Even so, the other martial artist over there, regardless whether they are from the orthodox sect or the heterodox sect, they did not dare to flee

Azief look towards them and then he shouted towards them. The screams were heard and his words and declaration is not something none of them dares to forget

This time the sword on his lap did not move.

The spies of the imperial dynasties surrenders and die with one glance while the other martial artist were spared and were allowed to come down the mountain and spread the word about the words of the deeds and events that has transpired on top of the Five Element Mountain

At the same time this was happening, Tukhla and Ulhak who has been biding their time also follows the other people, sneaking among the crowd to escape the mountain and report this matter to the Holy Lady of the Majusi Cult in Beiyuan

As these martial artists leave the Five Element Mountain, they made a shocking discovery when they saw the corpse of soldiers in the foot of the mountain.

The soldiers in the foot of the mountain all die with a single slash of the neck.

And they all die standing or in their initial position before they die.

When one of the martial artist touch them, their head slides down from their neck and their body falls down into the ground before dispersing into black dust that is being blown by the wind

The martial artist of both faction was shocked because they know what kind of technique this is. This is the technique of the black robed grandmaster.

Azief when he kills the soldiers at the top of the mountaintop and the two emperors on the other side of the continent, also uses his Divine Sense to scans the entire mountain

As he kills the soldiers on the mountaintop, he infused sword force in his divine sense. Wherever his divine sense sweeps, it was like sweeping the area with sword.

This is taxing for him in a world where the World Energy and the Universal energy is scarce and practically nonexistent. The power and energy he got is from the remains of that golden palms.

But he still did it. After all, Azief hated leaving things halfheartedly. Since he decides to kill, he will kill. Since he decides he will resolve the matter, so he will resolve it.

Those people die of a sword strike infused in Azief divine sense, they die before they even got to know how they die.

Azief had slowly infused his energies and his attack with sword intent and sword force.

It could become a sword intent or a saber intent, or a knife intent. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The key here is the intention. Anything changes, and everything changes....is because your heart has changed

No sunrise and dawn is exactly the same, each one affected by one emotions and feelings and experience

When the martial artist saw the corpse on the foot of the mountain, they looked toward the Five Element Mountain with an even more reverence and respect.

They did not doubt that heavenly elder must have transcend the limitation of the world and is capable of killing these people by breaking through space

That day on top of the mountaintop of the Five Element Mountain is a day that surely would never be forgotten in the martial arts world.

And many things were revealed, resolved in that scheme on the mountaintop of the Five Element Mountain.

And these things, these dark secrets of the imperial dynasties, of the martial arts world and the extent one would do to fulfil their own ambition were all revealed.

The two imperial dynasties were hand in hand cooperating with the Sun Devouring Sect and Vulture Peak to kill of the martial artist that attended the Flowing Sword Arts Meet and bare their intention to rule over the martial arts world.

The scheme also involves the Sword Gentleman Xi Feng since the two famous figure Kneeling Saber Xu Yao and Demonic Claw Hong targeted him.

There is irreconcilable hatred between Xi Feng and the imperial dynasties and the two sects that have fallen in with the imperial dynasties.

But that is not even the peak of the event yet that make the Flowing Sword Arts Meet a legendary event.

When the Kneeling Saber Xu and Demonic Claw Hong was about to kill Sword Gentleman Xi Feng, a black robed mysterious person appears and his sword slash made the two experts lost their fingers and one arm

In that moment, it was revealed that there is a new grandmaster that made Five Element Mountain his abode and he reside in a hut titled the Immortal Sword Hut.

[Chapter 558: Three devils, one demon and one god \(6\)](#)

After watching the ability of the Sword God, no one was doubting the title of the hut. It is worthy to be called the Immortal Sword Hut.

When the congregation of many martial artists reach the big cities in Silhae, they quickly return to their sects and martial art schools.

Some return to Beiyuan, some returns to Zhou and Yong and then the news was spread to all the sects.

They informed the world of the imperial dynasties decision to rule the martial arts world and the call to resist was called upon.

But when the people of the martial artist return to their school they were informed by their teachers and seniors that two sword light had ended the life of the Emperor of Yong and Emperor of Zhou.

Another uproars happens. Some martial artist remembers that the two sword lights that diverge from the Sword God sword light.

They believed that sword light is the same sword light that reaps the life of the two emperors. Could it be that the Sword God had reached the level where he is one with all the world and everything has become a sword in his hand?

His sword light could break through the barriers of Space and Time to strike someone on the other side of the world.

As long as he will it, even the world will become his sword, becoming a judgment retribution that could reap anyone lives wherever they are in this world?

This matter was relayed throughout all the martial art world and it has brought all shocks and the hidden experts in the world of martial arts began to move.

Immortal Tian hidden himself with Old Dragon Li and the Demonic Monarch strengthen his rule over his Cave Masters.

The Abbot of Xi seems to opens its gate and when he heard the stories happening upon the top of the Five Element Mountain, he said to the guarding monk "I will wait for the destined moment"

The Old Man Seeking His Path Li Dan of Cloud Abode to the shocks of the many masters of martial arts has descended from his mountain

When ask about this sudden departure from his meditation on top of his abode, he said to those Venerable Colleague of the same path that he is seeking his own path to heaven and it might do him good to seek and challenge the Sword God.

Sect leader of the Sword Residence Fang Jian who was holding the fort in Ruo heard the first person account from his disciple Zhu Yao said he wanted to test his sword with the Sword God and see whether the One Sword would really stand no chance against the sword light of the Sword God

White Robed Lady Duan who never meddle in the matters of the mundane world was reported to descend down from White Deer Mountain to protect the newly throne Emperor of Zhou.

Monk Kong Xuan who was searching for the Holy lady of the Majusi Cult stop his search midway and returns back to the mainland.

The emergence of so many grandmasters all over the world is stirring the already chaotic world of martial arts.

All of this people coming out is like dragons and tigers clashing against each other, each one of their battle would surely be extraordinary, using the forces of Heaven and Earth and changes the terrain whenever they battle.

With the death of the two Emperor, the martial arts world could reinforce their unity to resist the ambitions of the two imperial dynasty.

The newly throne Emperor of Zhou and Yong would surely unite against each other to avenge the death of their predecessor.

Now the enmity between the imperial families and the martial arts world is revealed and exposed to the whole word. People will surely pick a side and lines will be drawn

But the death of the two Emperors and the enmity between the imperial families and the martial art world and the ambition of the imperial families was not the reason why all those grandmasters descend down their mountains and once again stirred the martial arts world

The Sword God announces something toward the martial artist when he rid them away from his mountain that makes all of these hidden dragon and crouching tigers to come out.

In the martial arts world right now, Azief is not known by the name he gave to the people. He gave his name as Sword Immortal.

But the people called Azief not as Sword Immortal but Sword God. And Xi Feng the disciple of the Sword God is also called something different now.

In the past they called Xi Feng the Gentleman Sword because of his gentle disposition and his righteous attitude.

But after the battle in the mountaintop of the Five Element Mountain, they could see that the Gentleman Sword has changed.

He is no longer so rigid and he could be even be called devilish in his conduct when exacting his revenge

So, the world of the martial art world now called Xi Feng Sword Demon. After all, to called him a derogatory name would not be appropriate for the disciple of the Sword God.

No one wanted to offend the Sword God and risk themselves to be struck by sword light thousands of miles away.

Everyone in the martial arts world that watched the feats of the Sword God did not even doubt that the sword light that cut the walls of the two imperial cities is the sword light that the Sword God has unleashed when he made his last attack

The people called Azief the Sword God and his disciple the Sword Demon. There is a saying in the martial arts worlds.

In the hut on top of the Five Elements Mountain, there is Three Devils and a Demon attending the God of Sword.

The Devils referring to the Three Devils of Han and the Demon referring to Sword Demon Xi Feng

There is of course a reason why people called Xi Feng Sword Demon now.

Those who were fighting beside Xi Feng on top of the Five Element Mountain saw how he killed all of those people of the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak.

He killed them all, leaving not even one members of the two sects that dares ascend the mountain from returning alive to their home.

When the forces of the Vulture Peak and Sun Devouring Sect heard this in their headquarters, they were furious but they could not seek Xi Feng right now and they do not dare to seek him

Everyone was there that day and the stories about the might Sword God have been spread all over the continent right now

Everyone knows how and saw how powerful Sword Demon Xi attainment in swordsmanship.

Not to mention, the feat of the Sword God killing around six thousand people by his own lonesome had made him even more fearsome than anyone in the world right now.

No grandmaster had ever killed that many since the Spring and Autumn Period. The whole world had a mixed feeling of emotions right now

A new grandmaster had appeared and shocked the world with his feats on the top of the Five Element Mountain prompting all these greats grandmaster that deign to touch the mortal lands coming down from their heavenly mountain to seek him and test his sword.

This matter had already made everyone talking about the matters of the balance between the heterodox and orthodox sect.

Every faction in the martial arts world is thinking about this matters that would affect the martial arts world at large.

And there is the matter of the so called Sword God. The Sword God doesn't seem to be in any factions of the martial arts world

From what the martial artist that spoke of him, Sword God seems to be doing whatever he wanted. With that kind of strength, how could he not do whatever he wanted.

With one sword in his hand, there is nothing that he could not do in this world.

Sword God and Sword Demon appearance has stirred the whole world into chaos.

This is a shocking development.

Usually when hearing a grandmaster appears, one would try to gain some advice and pointers.

But the words of the grandmaster before them leaving, made them not be able to dare to once again step even one foot near the mountain.

The Sword God warned them if they ever come to the Five Element Mountain without his permission again, he would not care which faction they came from, whether they came with good intention or bad intention, he would kill them without mercy.

That is what he shouted to those martial artists before they went down the mountain.

But the later part of the words of the Sword God is what making all the talks in the taverns, in the inn and brothel house.

And it is the words of the Sword God that has made all the grandmaster, hidden and revealed, the martial arts world, the two factions of the martial arts world in a state of unease.

The Sword God told them to spread the news to all the martial arts world

And what is the news? The Sword God and his disciple Sword Demon Xi Feng would be coming out to Jianghu to ask some pointers from all martial arts school and sect

And what does that mean by asking pointers? It is a polite word of saying he is about to challenge all the martial arts schools and sect.

The world of martial arts is abuzz with the news and everyone could see that there is a new wind blowing in the world right now.

[illegible]

Azief look toward the horizon.

This part of the mountain used to have a blocked vantage point. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But Azief had cut all five and now there is no longer any peaks on the Five Element Mountain. Azief smiles a bit.

There Xi Feng lays the decapitated head of the members of the Vulture Peak and the Sun Devouring Sect and offers them to the graves of his departed pupils.

Accompanying Xi Feng is the Three Devils of Han. They stand silently near him but they did not offer to do anything for him. This is his moment. Azief could see his disciple is thinking about a lot of things and then he closes his eyes.

'Is it time? A voice sounded from behind him. Azief did not have to turn his face to know it was Xi Feng. Standing behind Xi Feng is the Three Devils of Han.

'What do you feel? Relieved? He asks. Xi Feng face turns solemn and then sighing he answers.

Azief nodded and then he said.

Xi Feng nodded but he did not say anything else. The wind blows for a while, the spring breeze is still blowing and the smell of blood and death has already dissipated.

Azief look toward the distance and as he saw two birds flies out toward the horizon he said

'It is time' Xi Feng nodded in understanding and then he put his hand on the handle of the wheelchair and pushed it forward.

The Three Devils of Han follows them from behind.

The Three Devils accompanied the Demon to attend the God. That is the saying that associated with this event

Then as Xi Feng pushes the wheelchair, this odd of misfit descend down the mountain bringing with them a new breeze that would soon turns into a storm in the martial art world.

[Chapter 559: The last year \(1\)](#)

FIRST YEAR OF EMPEROR GAOZHONG OF YONG

Spring has ended, autumn has passed and fall has come. The day today is cold and the area is covered by a white expanse of snow

A year has passed since that battle on top of the mountaintop of the Five Element Finger.

A wheelchair could be seen appearing out from the forest. There is five people that come out from the forest.

This scene looks like the beginning of a horror story. The one sitting on the wheelchair wears a black robe, his black robe fluttered amidst the fluttering wind.

One could sense that the man on the wheelchair possess a certain aura that causes him to appears like he is one with nature.

The wind keeps blowing around him but even though the black robe did not seem to be thick, the black robe person did not seem to be shivering.

Behind him is a man, tall and lean. On his left hip is a sheath of a longsword.

The man behind the wheelchair is the one pushing the wheelchair forward amidst the thick snow falling upon them.

Unlike the man in wheelchair, the man pushing the wheelchair is not shivering but he had to use his internal energy to regulate his body temperature to withstand the cold of winter

The man pushing the wheelchair wears a purple robe, looking elegant and dignified even when he is doing a job of a servant.

Then behind the two people, is three people. One of them is blind in one eye. The other one is crippled and using a cane to stabilize himself. The other had cuts all over his skins.

These five people if they were spotted by those people who listens to the news of the martial arts world will surely be described as the Three Devils and One Demon accompanying the God.

It is the saying that got famous in the martial arts worlds after the battle on top of the mountaintop of the Five Element Fingers.

Coming out of that forest is, Sword God Azief, Sword Demon Xi Feng, and the Three Devils of Han, The Crippled Devil Han Xiao, The One Eyed Devil Han Guang, and the One Thousand Cut Devil Han Xin

Azief look at the surrounding vast expanse and there is a smile on his face.

The smile looks forlorn and contains many of his emotions. It has been a year since he has come down from the mountain but it is now his fifth years on this world.

And probably his last

In the one year since he come down from the mountain, Azief has seen the moonlight in the sky, riding the boat on the Zhou River as the boat swing in the serene lake with their oars crunching through the water this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He had seen many things and meet many peoples and learn many things.

‘One year’ he muttered to himself as his wheelchair keep moving forward.

Azief sighed as the white snows feel on his lap. On his lap is a sword, and white snow that fallen from the sky.

White snow is all around him, the wheels of his wheelchair created a trail behind him and the creaking sound of the wheel spoke is drowned by the sound of the harsh wind of winter.

Creak!

Creak!

He touches the snow on his lap and he smiles a bit. He felt that the years has passes him by like the sand and dust

Behind him is his disciple Sword Demon, Xi Feng pushing his wheelchair forward riding the mountain to his last destination and the destination that might lead the answer to his question.

Not far behind his disciple, is the Three Devils of Han. A year has passed and a lot has happened in that time.

Azief sighed as the snow keeps falling gently to the ground. The cold wind blows and it passes them by.

The wheelchair keeps moving forward, accompanied with the sound of creaking and the sound of the wind.

There is a melancholic feeling as these people walk behind him.

There is an expression of contained sadness on Xi Feng face and there is a complicated expression on the faces of the Three Devils of Han

A few leaves fall down from the trees nearby as the wind picked up and it is blown further away by the wind.

Azief look at that leaves and wonder where it will fly to. Azief then notices the atmosphere around him and he sighed internally

Xi Feng pushes the wheelchair silently without saying a word.

Azief then ask

'Why so silent?' his face looking at the front, seeing the stairs going upwards. The stair itself look ancient but well maintained.

Azief question seems like it went lost with the wind.

There is only silence between teacher and disciple. The wind blows and only its sound could be heard.

Xi Feng did not reply and Azief bitterly smiles. In a way, he understands Xi Feng feelings. The time that they spent together is short but they create a real bond.

'Hah' he sighed

This is his last destination. Azief had made it clear to Xi Feng and the Three Devils that this is the last place he would challenge and with it he would disappears.

This last destination felt like a sendoff. And those four people all could feel it. Thus, they did not mind walking slower.

Xi Feng did not push his teacher wheelchair on the stairway instead he takes the trails beside the stairs. A stone tile path that lead upwards toward that last destination.

Pushing it slowly, like it is following the rhythm of the snow falling from the Heavens. Azief did not say anything. He just closes his eyes and let his disciple pushes his wheelchair.

He might not say it but at times like this, he too is reluctant to part. But this world is not his word, and this life is not his life.

He had people waiting for him back home and he had his own grand path. This kind of life experience could not dull the determination in his heart to walk his path until the end

Azief felt another snowflake fall into his skin and he smiles. His last destination is none other than the Xi temple.

Even from here he could see the many small monasteries and temple all around this mountainous area.

On the forest, they came out from, in the middle of that Forest of Steele, were countless of corpses.

These corpses were all cut in myriads ways.

Some got cut in half.

Some got cut in the waist. Some turned into only slab of meats scattered about under the many trees. Some had their heads meters away from their bodies.

The scene is full of gore and death aura pervades inside that forest. They are the corpses of the martial artist sent by Emperor Gaozhong, the son of the previous Emperor

But the commotion that battle had produced did not alarm the Monks on the Temple.

That is weird.

The sound of his sword scream and the effect of his sword force induced a change to the weather and parted the clouds of snows above yet, the Temple did nothing.

When he lifted his fingers and the sword will converge on his finger and when he brings it down, thunder break out in the skies, thunderous roars split open the clouds, winds howl and changes its courses, and the very land quake at the power of his sword will.

But the Temple remains silent

It made him feel that there is more than meets the eye about this Temple of Xi, regarded as the most mysterious martial arts organization in the world.

Azief had always felt weird about the Xi temple.

Now that he is in front of the stairway leading to the Temple Entrance Gate, he felt it even more.

[Chapter 560: The last year \(2\)](#)

Azief had regained the senses of his Divine Sense. Of course, he only gains around fifteen percent of his use of Divine Sense.

But even that is enough to scan an entire mountain range especially when this world had no overlapping powerful Divine Sense.

Yet, when he uses his Divine Sense to scan this mountain, his Divine Sense reflected back at him.

It did not injure him but it just reflects back at him calmly and without making any waves.

Azief then became confident that the Temple holds the answer to his question.

The smell of blood had long dissipated from Azief and his companion but even then the Monks on top of this lofty mountain did not interfere.

Azief had no stains on his robe whether it be blood stains or any other stains.

The smell of blood could not be smelled on him and no stains could near him is because he did not need to lift his sword to kill.

Other than grandmaster martial artist, no one under that level is worthy of to taste the strike of the sword on top of his lap.

'Teacher, the Monks might attack you when we arrive on top' Xi Feng suddenly said. Azief just nodded and said

'Hmm. Let them. I too wanted to know the Myriad Arts of the Temple of Xi, whether it is as powerful and grand as everybody says it is.'

Xi Feng nodded as he keeps pushing the wheelchair.

The sound of the winds, the rustling of the leaves falling down from its branches, all of this creates a serene environment and slowly Azief closes his eyes.

The sound of the creaking keeps sounding on as many things happen.

The secret operatives of the imperial family are moving inside the forest behind them to carry the corpse of their people back home while the Monks on top of the lofty mountain, prepares themselves.

The Abbot of Temple of Xi is Kong Yu also come out from his Abbot Room and seem to be waiting

It is his order that no one should interfere in what happens inside that Forest of Steele when they heard the commotion.

The ringing of the metal plates hanged on the many branches of trees inside the Forest of Steele had alarmed the city of Monks on top of the Shaohua Mountain.

Everyone knows that Temple of Xi did not condone killing and from the sound of swords and sabers they could all feel that a great battle was about to erupt on the foot of the mountain of the most prestigious Temple in the world.

Some grandmaster who were guarding the pagoda of Bearing Evils had volunteered to come down the Temple and fought off the people fighting inside the Forest of Steele.

But the Abbot had forbidden them. They did not understand at first but then when that sword strike was revealed the monks all understand.

Azief strike had split the sky opens.

Thunder fills the clouds and its roars thunderous, like a primordial dragons roaring from the Void. The entire land shakes and the wind howls and changes course. The westward wind was forced to went east, the eastward wind was forced to go south.

The Monks, the grandmaster protector were all reminded of the ancient prophecy of their Temple.

“When the true owner of the Flute come to the Temple, thunder would fill the skies of the world, the land would shake and wind would change courses.”

That is the gist of the prophecy of the Temple.

The Abbot did not only know that. He also knows who executed that sword strike. In the martial arts world right now, there is only one person that could execute such divine sword strike.

The Sword God that reside in the Five Element Mountain.

How appropriate that the person that come to claim the flute comes from the Five Element Mountain, the same mountain that in the ancient text of the Temple told the story of the Demon Monkey imprisonment and the Enlightened Monk karmic powers that release the Demon Monkey

When the Abbot had come out from his room and saw the thunders, the changing wind and feel the shaking of the Earth, he said

“Karma is about to resolved!” and then he went to the Mountain Gate. He stands there in front waiting.

Meanwhile on the foot of the Shaohua Mountain, Xi Feng is still pushing the wheelchair across the snowy land.

Around the wheelchair the snows melt. It was Azief's internal energy, that is hot and vigorous causing the snows to melt and turning into a trail of water underneath the wheel.

Azief took a deep breath as he slowly closes his eyes. His memories flashback to all those events a few months ago after he descended down from the Five Element Mountain.

The wheelchair keeps being pushed forward as Azief relives those moments of the past.

The snows fall and the wind blows as he was once again seeing himself descending the Five Element Mountain.

He wanted to clear the confusion in his mind as he wanted to create and perfect his path of martial arts and see all the great martial arts under Heaven.

He declares to the world of martial arts that he would come down the mountain and challenge all the sects and the schools of martial arts.

His declaration was an explosive news and it swept the martial arts world into a frenzy.

The martial arts world from the Martial Alliance in Yong to the Majusi Cult in Beiyuan they all stirred in uneasiness.

Azief still remembers that day when he descended it was a fine day in spring.

He first went down toward Pyocheon.

It was a city not far away from the Five Element Mountain. Sometimes he travels inside a carriage, but most of the time when they have to walk, he would sit on top of his wheelchair.

While he could walk now, the burden of the Worldly Energy he had to use to neutralize the effect of the seals is enormous.

Thus when it is only necessary would he walk using his own two feet. After all there is still three seals on his body.

The moment he arrives at that city and when people saw the wheelchair and the four people behind him, the entire city was abuzz.

All kinds of martial artists follow him from a safe distance as he challenges all the martial arts sect and the martial art schools there.

After that there is even some swordsman and experts coming out from the crowd to fight him.

He defeated the Heaven Reaching Swordsman with one finger, kill the Red Butterfly with a pebble.

His journey did not stop as the news of him coming down from the mountain was spread to the world. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He then went to the Three Legged Raven Sect and wreck their sect before departing away.

By that time, he could see that his seal is beginning to thin. But unlike before it still did not break. It was like there was something holding it back from breaking.

At the same time, he was challenging all this martial arts sects and schools, he also slowly perfecting the manual he had in his mind.

And even while he is on his journey, he did not neglect on teaching Xi Feng and giving some pointers to the Three Devils.

Many people who heard his coming down from the mountain all thought that he would go immediately to Zhou. Instead he breaks expectation by traveling to Beiyuan.

There was something that he needs to confirm when he decided to go to Beiyuan.

Azief had heard and learned about many things since he come down from the mountain. He learned that the Majusi Cult is an ancient cult that have appeared throughout history through different names.

The fact that they still survive after ages has ended, piqued his curiosity thus prompting him to cancel his initial plan to head straight to Zhou and made a detour to Beiyuan first.