

Shadow 571

[Chapter 571: Coming closer to the end \(1\)](#)

In that three days, the two Devils seems to be thinking about a lot of things.

Azief could guess they are thinking about the matter of the past. Now that they have seen that Wu Qi had slowly assembling his old life again, they too seem to be deep in thought.

The Three Devils of Han come together because they wanted to avenge their family. Azief sword strike had ended that goal.

The Emperor of Yong that have framed their families is dead.

Then why still stay? What more needs to be done? Azief knows that all the three Devils surely had not thought that they would have a chance to think this.

They must not have thought that they could even fulfil their objective. Azief appearance once again seems to show its impact but changing the fates of the Three Devils.

Xi Feng on the other hand think and ponder of the story of Lin Guifei.

He was deeply amazed at the love that Lin Guifei had for Wu Qi and sometimes Azief thinks his disciple would think of that Poison Maiden in the Poison valley.

He seems to be thinking about whether such love really exist in the world. Such powerful love that no one could come in between them. And he ponders about what is true love.

Time and suffering did not erase the feeling that Lin Guifei had for Wu Qi. Some poets said that woman are fickle and men are coldhearted.

But the story of Lin Guifei and Wu Qi shows a broken man with a strong woman who fought for the love she wanted

Then there is also the matter of the Emperor and Lin Guifei. Men are tender in its compassion towards beauties, and woman is not always a fickle being.

Azief himself was thinking a lot. His mind seems to gravitate towards two women in his life that impacted him the most.

In that three days they did not move away from the forest as they waited. In the third day, Wu Qi returned.

Azief only asked one thing when he returned

‘What is your name?’ he asked. And Wu Qi answer

‘Han Xiao’ Azief only sighed and nodded

He then looks towards that villa in the distance and sighed. He touched the sword in his lap as countless word light were unleashed upon a rocky hill.

When the light faded out what is left is a declaration in the form of a deep carved words into the stony surface of the hill.

Han Xiao look at that word carved onto the stony surface of the hill and he nodded. Xi Feng pushed his wheelchair once again as they leave the forest and the mystical Lin Villa.

The sound of flute playing as they departed was melancholic and very sad but the few notes in the end seems to hint at yearning.

Azief praises at the melodies and even Xi Feng was affected by the music. When the music ended, the forest around the Lin Villa suddenly were filled with fog.

Han Xiao did not look back at that Villa but a tear falls down from his face and there is a fire of determination in his eyes.

Azief knew why the Crippled Devil could not look back.

Because Azief is also like this sometimes. If Han Xiao look back, he might not have the determination to take that one step forward.

Love could be simple...and it could be hard.

It is not this fairytale life where everything is rainbows and full of only happy moments.

There will be pain. There will be hurt but through it all, overcoming it and getting past it, that is how you keep the love.

Azief don't know what to say to Han Xiao because he could not choose the way other people live their life. Han Xiao had chosen. And he had chosen to follow him.

The only thing he could do was leaving that carving into the stony hill. What he carved onto that stony hill was that

'Sword God will bring the Three Devils back'

Azief did not know what she would think, but he would hope his promise would ease the heart of Lin Guifei

Once he made a promise he would surely fulfil it. He knows that Han Xiao wanted to accompany him in this last journey.

Everyone could feel it. This is the conclusion. And all of this is a prelude to the epilogue.

Azief never acknowledged them as his disciple but the Three Devils truly thought him as a teacher.

They all have seen the peculiarities that he possesses and they believe that Azief is not some normal human.

No normal human could send a sword strike that surpasses Space and Time. Only immortals from the High heavens could do that.

They believe it to be so and they are not that far from the truth. The story that Lin Guifei told them is a story that none of them, would ever forget.

They continued on, in this journey that is slowly reaching to its end. Azief is now finally coming down to Yong.

They did not take the long road instead coming down toward Jiaping Pass

Azief had expected soldiers would ambush him when he enters the vicinity of the Pass.

But something else happened.

It seems that when he arrived, the soldiers there just let him stroll inside Yong Empire. There was no ambush. The soldiers from Liu pass not far away from the Jiaping Pass did not come out and chase him.

And Azief frowned as he just shakes his head.

He knows that unlike Emperor Wen of Zhou, the new Emperor of Yong is a bit more manipulative and probably more scheming than his own father.

Azief had seen all kinds of people and he knows a schemer when he saw one.

Even though, that is the truth he was not worried. Simply, because he has a sword on top of his lap. With that sword, he fears nothing., Even without the sword, he will still fear nothing. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is a lot of places that he wants to go in Yong.

He wants to go to the Sword Residence at Ruo and fought with one of the famous and strongest swordsman grandmaster of the era, Sword of Justice, Fang Jian

There is also the Yongxian Valley where the Cloud Abode is said to be situated.

Like the Temple of Xi, it is also very mysterious but one had said that it is hidden. Azief might have his Divine Sense but he will not use it for such thing.

And there is the Martial Alliance on top of the Yong Mountain. Azief had said it already to Xi Feng.

That this is an enemy that he would not fight for him.

He wanted Xi Feng to master the martial arts that he created and one day storms the gate of the Martial Alliance.

At that time, he could make his own decision. Whether to kill or to spare.

Azief and Xi Feng talk a lot when the sun comes down.

Mostly about the feeling he had after killing all of those Sun Devouring Sect members and the Vulture Peak members.

He felt only emptiness. Killing them would not bring back the children. Then what does he seek Azief once asked.

Was it justice? Or revenge? What did you learn your martial arts for? What did you intend to do when you become strong?

Is it to foster your ambition? Is it to raise your sword against injustice? Or is it only to avenge?

When one swings the sword, why did one swing the sword? Even if it is only to fight, there is reason.

A kid that swing his fist to another kid because he is angry would say the reason why he swings his fist is because he is angry.

A simple reason but a reason after all. One had to be completely honest with oneself to see past through all the deceptions and lies that some people cover themselves up with.

But if Xi Feng were to break through the grandmaster realm, then he must ask himself this question?

Energy would not be a problem. Even Xi Feng's body could be strengthened with many practices. But the heart?

The intentions? That will lead the path that Xi Feng has to walk on later.

[Chapter 572: Coming closer to the end \(2\)](#)

Azief knows why he swing his sword.

But Xi Feng, even though his swordsmanship is one of the top tier martial arts in the world, he did not know why he keeps swinging his sword.

As such, to Azief, the sword lack weight

He keeps wrecked by uncertainty. There is a contradiction to him. And that contradiction made his sword strike light and not heavy

Azief could see what Xi Feng wanted to do and he could see what he will become.

But Azief could not tell him that.

In the end, telling him might change what he will become and it is always important for one to seek the answer to such question by oneself.

Azief could only predict. But in the end, there is a reason why prediction is called a prediction. Because sometimes it did not come true.

Xi Feng had to understand it by himself. whether he become a man crazed killer or righteous swordsman, both possibilities exist for him

Azief never told him which path to take. He is only telling him that there is a path. To walk on it, to not walk on it, has always been one choice.

Xi Feng understood his position so he trained regularly during their journey.

Then there is the Temple of Xi.

Out of all the martial arts schools and the many sects that populated the vast land of the Yong Empire, that temple is the place Azief wanted to go the most.

Xi Feng also knows that his teacher had long express desire to go to the illustrious temple that is said to originate all the martial arts in the world

So, Xi Feng pushed that creaking wheelchair and they began their journey from Jiaping Pass.

Before he goes to the Temple, he had something to do at Ruo so, so they travelled to Ruo first to go to the Sword Residence

They went pass Xuan Pass and come down to Jianding. In Jianding as they were resting, Azief met the Sect master of the Cloud Abode, Li Dan.

Li Dan is known as the Old Man Seeking His Path. He is said to reside on the Heaven peak, the highest and loneliest peak in the Cloud Abode.

He was an old man but Azief could sense power bubbling underneath that weak appearance.

That night was a rainy night with thunder roaring up in the dark night. Li Dan appears outside the inn that he was staying in, standing on top of the roof of the adjacent buildings.

He declares his intention to duel and Xi Feng pushed Azief wheelchair out. The moment that declaration was uttered, the whole city knows about it.

Now, the whole city and the whole world knows that the Sword God had arrived at Yong.

The martial artist that heard the news quickly dropped whatever they were doing and rush as fast as possible to the Ruan Inn to see the once in a lifetime duel this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief examines the Sect master of the Cloud Abode. Li Dan had white hair and white beard, he stands straight like he could never be bended and he had a scholarly aura.

The rain droplets seem to avoid to drop on Li Dan white and black robe that seems to be designed in according to Yin and Yang

The Sword God and the Old Master of the Clouds Li Dan have met! There were many powerful experts in the martial arts world. There is the Abbot of the Temple of Xi.

There is immortal Tian who had comprehended many martial arts and its essences and there is White Robed Lady Duan.

But out of all this many grandmaster, there is another powerful grandmaster of the martial arts world.

No one dares rank this grandmaster because of his status but also because no one had ever seen him fights against the other grandmaster.

Azief noticed that the Old Master of the Cloud Abode is nearly reaching the limit of this world peak power.

That night he battled with the Old Master of the Cloud Abode using only his palm. They fought over the area, leaping through buildings like they were flying.

Each of their strikes creates powerful shockwaves that destroys countless stalls and building that is unfortunate to get in their way.

Azief restrain the use of his Physique and instead enjoy the exchange between them. The more they fight the more he could see Li Dan is improving.

Azief then fought him some more before finally defeating him on top of the hill outside the outskirts of the city.

All around them is destroyed buildings and places. Their battle induces a change in the weather, opening up the cloud above them

The rain and the wind stopped as they finished their battle.

It was a short downpour and in that short downpour, they both traded hundreds of palm strikes and attacks.

Azief could feel that Li Dan uses the worldly energy which made Azief had felt a little hard to defeat him without using his true power.

Li Dan is probably one of the strongest person Azief had fought since he come down the mountain

Those who could see the battle felt that they did not waste their time rushing to come to see the duel. Once again, the Sword God records of being undefeated is still not broken.

While the rain and the wind has stopped thunder still roars up in the sky. Nobody dares to come near the Sword God and the Old Master of Cloud Abode.

As Li Dan was coughing up blood, Azief had uses his internal energy to heal him. Azief rarely found someone he felt affable with in his journey down the mountain.

And it is clear Li Dan did not come to make things harder for him instead was purely dueling him to seek his path.

Azief no longer wonder why people called him Old Priest Seeking His Path.

They talk with each other on top of that hill that were turned into a mess because of their battle.

Azief talk to Li Dan about martial arts and they talked about philosophy and how it could be incorporated into martial arts

The beliefs and the intention of a move when to attack and to defend all could be derived by other things.

But one must not forget deriving it from other concept is not blasphemous but to be consumed by it would turn a man into nothing but an ideal.

An ideal is not a man. And a man feels and a man loves.

They talk a lot about many things and both men seem to think fondly of each other. As the sun slowly coming up, they finished their talk.

The Old Master of the Cloud Abode lose the battle but win the war.

He came to fight Azief because he wanted to break though to his limit. And even though he did not break through his limit, he now had a clue on how to do it.

And that made him happy. Azief also did not mind it.

Azief also spoke to him that he wanted to go to the Temple.

Hearing this the Old Master advises him to be careful about the Temple.

When Azief ask why, Li Dan said his Cloud Abode had quite a history with the Temple and not all of that history is cordial.

Azief just nodded and then as they reached the city again, in full view of the martial artist that have been waiting patiently since midnight, Li Dan humbly acknowledges his defeat to the Sword God.

He then declares that he would return to seclusion but will open the Cloud Abode in the next four years to accept disciple.

Azief was shocked at the declaration and then he remembers what Li Dan had said to him about Xi Feng and Azief nodded to himself.

At that time, Azief was thinking it might not be that bad for Xi Feng to learn a bit of other people martial arts.

[Chapter 573: Coming closer to the end \(3\)](#)

After all, Azief supreme martial arts manual could evolve.

In a different person hand, the martial arts manual that he left could become an orthodox sect technique or it could even become a heterodox martial arts manual.

It evolves with its user. Its limit is only decided by the limits of the one learning it. The more they understand, the more they become stronger.

Li Dan after leaving the martial arts world with this shocking news take a leap into the air and disappears as the last thunder boomed in the distance and dissipated.

Azief at that time had learned something new.

This world was not so void of powerful people. Only the fact that they were suppressed inside here, unable to come out and break the seal.

Like a fish inside an aquarium.

Azief also learns something else. When they talked about the many figures in the martial arts world, Li Dan mentioned a powerful former imperial lady that is even stronger than him

When he asks whether that person name is Wu Mei, Li Dan only bitterly smiles and said

'So, it is Wu Mei now?' It seems clear that this Wu Mei is a very powerful figure in the world but no one seems to know about her. Only certain people seems to know about her.

Azief then noted this information as he wanted to relay this mater into his disciple later.

He might give Xi Feng a whetstone to sharpen his sword, but he will not treat Xi Feng like he is an egg and throws him into a rock to break

That is idiotic. He could at least be prepared on the dangers of the world and only after that, Azief could safely leave him here.

After that brief intermission in Jianding, Azief continues his journey to Ruo.

They passed the Statue of Mystery. It is a two statue of gigantic proportions that block the view of the Shaohua Mountain.

Azief noted that the stones that is used to carve the two huge statues had certain properties of the Universe.

There is even a trace of Laws and concept but it is faint.

This did not shock Azief that much. After all, he was convinced that this world was truly the worlds of Gods and Demons in the past so seeing something like this it is not shocking at all.

What would be shocking if he did not see such thing in this world. That would be the shocking thing for him

Hundreds of years has passed for this world but to erase many of its mystical past, Azief believes it would not be so easy.

They all look toward that two huge figures of the statue.

The two figures are in different poses and everything about them is different.

One of the statue resemble the statue of Buddha in his world.

There is a floating halo behind the statue and its left hand and his index finger is pointing toward the Heavens

Some architect of this world believes that the halo is suspended by using some unseen mechanism like magnetic principle.

But since the gigantic size of it prevents people from being able to research every inch of it, this theory is nothing more than just a theory

The other statue looks like a statue of a Heavenly Lord with a splendorous robe and a crown on top of his head.

The eyes of this statue is closed and its face is solemn. They sat facing each other. It reminds Azief of the statue he saw in the ninth step

Azief did not notice anything strange about the state and continue his journey. After a few weeks, he finally reached the Ruo state

Azief arrival at Ruo was something that many martial artists had predicted. The Sword of Justice Fang Jian and the Sword God, the Number One Swordsman Under Heaven! this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Since the moment the Sword God had declares to the world that he would be challenging the whole martial arts world, everyone has been waiting for this clash between the top two of the most powerful swordsmen under the sky.

Who would become the Peerless Sword Under Heaven! That was the slogans of the storytellers when they hype up the matter.

Some people have been waiting on the foot of the hill of the Sword Residence since Sword God news coming down from the mountain were spread around.

And when Azief arrived at the foot of the mountain, everyone watched in bated breath.

Azief heard many good things about the Sect Leader of the Sword Residence, so unlike other times, he walks up and climb the stairs with his disciple and the Three Devils behind him

And in a distance, also climbing the stairs is the storytellers, and martial artist that wanted to watch the duel

As he walks the steps leading toward the gate, Azief remembers the stories of the Sword Residence, one of the most illustrious sword sect in the world.

There are three hundred and thirty-three steps to reach to the front gate of the Sword Residence

If one reach to the entrance gate, one would see the golden board lined with black color that denoted it is a plaque gifted by the Emperor.

The Founder of the Sword Residence once had help the Emperor of Yong and the people of Yong by killing the Emperor of Zhou.

That is why the Sword Residence was rewarded an imperial board.

Even till today, they story of how the Founder of the Sword Residence killing the Emperor of Zhou is still a shocking matter.

At that time Zhou was powerful and nothing could seem to stop the unification of the world under the banner of Zhou.

Yong at that time was not as strong or as big as it is now but its martial arts world was vibrant. The harsher the environment, the more the people there grew stronger.

Zhou dynasty keep killing people and the whole world suffers under the war that the Emperor of Zhou had initiated.

States and kingdom were annexed, people were displaced and massacred and the world felt like hell.

Such villain could not earn the respect of a grandmaster.

The Founder of the Sword Residence did not meddle in the matters of the world but killing and evil seems to gone rampant because of war and as he was the native of Yong, he could not just sit down and watch it like sages and saints.

He was not heartless but because he was not heartless that the unification of the world had been halted.

If at that time he did not kill the Emperor of Zhou, the unification of the world might have happened and there might be a world of Great Harmony where there is no war.

In killing the Zhou Emperor, Yong grew strong and by growing strong it began to be able to fight with Zhou and in the years since then, every year there is a war in the border.

Some people even blamed the founder of the Sword Residence for the current events, prolonging suffering and death because of his sentiments.

Since then the Sword Residence no longer meddle with the imperial family matters or the matter of the unification of the world.

One Sword...is for one path. That is the essence of the One Sword. Azief then arrived at the entrance gate and many people were waiting for him inside there.

Sword of Justice Fang Jian look nothing like his old self. One look and everyone knows that the Seven Year Poison is slowly claiming him for the Underworld.

The martial artist that followed Azief was also very disappointed. Even if Sword God won this battle, how could it be considered a great battle?

It would look like the Sword God is bullying the Sword of Justice Fang Jian

But Azief could see what others couldn't see. He could see the determination of the Sword of Justice to fight him.

Even though he looks weak and listless like he could be toppled over by a string gust of wind, his eyes are still alive and his hand is still holding his sword.

Azief knew then that the Sword of Justice is as stubborn as the rumors painted him to be. Azief saw no fear, only conviction in his own sword.

Many people think that this battle would be too sad for both of the experts.

Many experts in the world laments that such a great figure of the martial arts world were reduced to such a pathetic state

Zhu Yao was beside his master, standings straight without even one ounce of desire to throw in the towel. Standing beside Azief, is Xi Feng, looking small in comparison with his tall teacher.

But to everyone surprise, Azief begins the matter by saying that he once pays a visit to the Poison Valley.

Since he didn't like them, he wrecks their headquarters and defeated their Poisons Lords

As he was plundering the Poison Valley, he found something that looks to be a cure for the Seven Year Poison.

This revelation shocks everyone especially the Sect Leader of the Sword Residence Fang Jian.

He had been living years after years waiting for his death and it even hinder him from upholding justice.

Fang Jian is one of the strongest swordsman grandmaster in the martial arts world.

If it's not for the poison that afflicted him, many chaos that had happened in Yong would surely be quelled by him.

After the news of him falling down because of the poison, crime rates shot up all over Yong.

Bandits once again gained courage and rob people in the mountain.

Why does this happen. It is because Fang Jian is the Sword of Justice and as such a symbol of justice.

Before he was afflicted with the poison, he went around all the continent to exact justice for the powerless and is a hero to the common people. He stops robbery and gave the robber a second chance if they deserve it. He executed rapist and killers and punish corrupt officials for the common people.

All of his life, he prioritizes justice over everything else.

Azief had long admire the man and it is the reasons why he went down to the Poison Valley.

From the very begging he heard the mater of the Sword Residence, he doesn't believe the Poison Valley words that said the Seven Year Poison did not have a cure or an antidote.

Most poisoners that Azief had known or see always have a cure for the poison they created.

Because creating a poison without a cure could only be done by an amateur poisoner.

Even if one did not create the cure, since you could concoct the poison you would know the right way to create the antidote for such poison.

It is why when he plunders the Poison valley he was confident he would find a clue. And he found more than just a clue.

He found a pill that could cure the Seven Year Poison. Azief uses it at himself and he could feel the potency of the cure.

Azief doing all this because he is leaving some insurance for his disciple. And he is leaving many for his disciple. Because once he leaves, all those hiding in the dark would pounce on his disciple. As Xi Feng teacher, he would at least give his disciple a fighting chance

Everyone that is present in the Sword Grounds of the Sword Residence all finally knows why the Sword God had wrecked the Poison Valley.

He might not say it directly but everyone had a newfound respect to the Sword God. It is clear that the Sword God wrecked the Poison Valley to find a cure for the Sword of Justice.

All the disciple of the Sword Residence was overjoyed and when Azief said he would give the pills to Fang Jian, Fang Jian thanks him sincerely and promise him that Xi Feng and the acquaintance of the Sword God will forever have a place in the Sword Residence.

Azief then said he would wait for five days. After five days, they would duel to their heart content on top of the Thousand Pillars, the mysterious place not far away from the Sword Residence.

He gave the pill to Fang Jian and waited for five days. In that five days, he was allowed to take up residence in the Sword Proving Peak.

[Chapter 574: Is this destiny? \(1\)](#)

Five days passed and then it was time. Azief in that morning walk to the Thousand Pillars. It was called Thousand Pillars because it was filled with sandstone pillars and peaks

These peak measured in around 250 meters in height and it was very small area of surface which one could only stand on it. It is a test of balance.

When Azief arrived there he could see ravines and gorges with attractive streams, pools, lakes, rivers and waterfalls in the distance.

Around the area there were many caves and there is a bridge that was formed by nature called the Bridge Reaching the Heavens

When Azief had arrived, the many martial artists that didn't want to miss the duel, also arrived.

They waited around the bottom of the peaks and waited. A few moments later, Sword of Justice Fang Jian arrived.

This time, he no longer looks as listless and weak as before.

It is clear to everyone that have seen the pathetic state of the Sect leader of the Sword Residence that Fang Jian had recovered and the cure that the Sword God has brought to the Sword Residence is the real deal.

Everyone felt happy about this matter from the disciple of the Sword Residence to the orthodox sect members in the crowd.

Sword of Justice had recovered and many of the people in the crowd know that when this news is spread after this, those evil people, bandits, robbers, rapist and killers will think twice before they once again commit the crime.

Fang Jian begins the duel by first thanking the Sword God for thinking about the welfare of the world

To this, Azief said nothing.

Fang Jian then reaffirm his decision before and said as long as Sword God did not disdain him and his sect, Azief and his people would always find an ally in him.

Azief then had to explain. He said to Fang Jian he had long admired him and his terrible fate of dying of poison is not something that the world like to see.

They both nodded at each other.

Then as the promised time for duel is coming nearer, they both jumped up toward the tall peak, climbing the side of the peaks by running up toward it, like they were lizards and their feet have adhesive properties to it.

Non one was surprised that Sword God and Sword of Justice both have the abilities to run up the tall peaks.

They arrive at the top and they both begins by attacking each other using swords.

Azief once again restrain himself, focusing only on swordsmanship. Sword lights fills the area as the many peaks were cut down or exploded because of the force of their sword.

The rivers around them had been cut, a new path for its water to flow was accidentally created.

People was in awe as Fang Jian dissertates the famous One Sword. One strike to conquer the word, one strike to cut the world!

It was a powerful technique that have a sword force that seems to truly be able to cut everything. Sword of Justice Sword move is simple.

Because there is only one move and One Sword.

Whether it be hacking, cutting, stabbing each time he executes this movements, it held a different weight than any other people performing the same move. It was like each move is the last move and each move is performed at its most powerful

If Flowing Sword Arts is focused on flowing with the moves and connecting with the moves, One Sword focused on one move at a time.

It possesses a certain force that the Flowing Sword Art does not. No wonder the Sword Monarch Zhu Yao wanted to fight Azief disciple to understand his own sword.

With such opposing concepts of swordsmanship, it is not that far-fetched to think that the One Sword could easily be understood if it were to clash a sword art that is completely opposite to it.

There is a comprehension of the sword to those who could see the battle. Azief found himself excited fighting Fang Jian.

The Sword Residence sword arts, the One Sword deserves its name as one of the three great sword arts in the martial arts word.

But in the end, Azief could see past though all of those attacks and break the One Sword. The Sword of Justice, like all the grandmaster before him had been defeated by the Sword God.

But it doesn't seem that Fang Jian is that sad nor does he look like he has been injured which is good news.

Nobody wanted a grandmaster like Sword of Justice to be injured severely. And Azief himself did not fight because he wanted to injure the Sword of Justice.

They both accepted the outcome of the battle and there is not bitter feeling between the two of them

By the end, there is only twelve pillars that remains untouched. The other were either cut, scratched, or cracking signs could be seen all over the others.

Azief came down and thank Fang Jian for indulging him and Fang Jian thanks the Sword God for fighting with him because in that fight he was enlightened about some sword moves.

It was then that Azief had proposed a duel between their disciples. Azief then set the battle to happen six years later.

Fang Jian agreed.

The battle between their disciple would be fought at the same place they fought.

The whole martial arts world nodded in agreement.

Everyone knows that the Sword Monarch and the Sword Demon had fought each other on top of the Five Element Mountain but that battle was not finished.

They both agree on the duel and then Azief and his entourage once again come down. By this time, there is no longer any doubt in the minds of the many martial artists in the world about the prowess of the Sword God

No one could deny it after seeing all this kind of miracles that have been happening since he come down from the Five Element Mountain.

The Sword God is the Number One Swordsman Under the Heaven. Azief then continued his journey to Jian state and challenge the Saber Manor.

Everyone expected that challenge since it is on the way. Saber Manor Sect Leader had also been waiting and he accepted the duel

In that duel, Azief had used a broken saber from the Saber Cemetery to defeat the Saber Manor Sect Master, shocking once again the martial arts world and showing a brand new world to saber practitioner on how to use a saber

The duel seems to create fires that rises up high to the Heavens above and those that watched the battle all had deep enlightening to their practices of the swords and sabers.

Defeating the Saber Manor Sect Master, Azief had gained a crystallized knowledge of martial arts.

By now, he had fought almost all the large and powerful sect that exist in this world and the ideas of his supreme manual is almost complete.

It could even be said it is already complete. Azief also made another promised duel with the Saber Manor Young Master Jian Que.

Like Zhu Yao he set the battle in six years' time. And they will fight inside the Saber Cemetery.

The Saber Manor Sect Leader also agreed on this battle.

This news once again hypes the promised duels. Now, there are three promising figures of the martial arts world that is related to the promised duel that would happen in six years' time

In another six-year time there would probably a great battle that would be seen by all the martial arts world that would rival that battle on top of the Five Element Mountain

Sword Monarch Zhu Yao, Young master of Saber Manor, Jian Que and the disciple of Sword God, Sword Demon Xi Feng. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Who would win in that battle?

Azief himself does not know.

If Xi Feng did not apply himself after he leaves, he might be the one that would lose. Zhu Yao and Jian Que is one of the many whetstones that Azief had left for his disciple.

Azief just hope that his disciple would not be a broken sword after meeting such a hard whetstone.

The matter become even bigger. Everyone knows that the Saber Manor and the Sword Residence has a relationship like that of a dog and cat.

If Zhu Yao wins in that battle but Jian Que did not, then it is dishonor to their schools and sect. And the same for vice versa.

And not to mention, Sword Demon Xi Feng is not an easy opponent either.

These are all great martial artist that trained in some of the world deadliest martial arts in the martial arts world

But six years is a long time.

These three are the rising stars of the younger generation. Two of the people that is in this fated duel is under the tutelage of a grandmaster.

Zhu Yao learn under the Sword of Justice, Fang Jian and Sword Demon Xi Feng learns under Sword God who is nameless.

Azief had never given himself a name and leaving only his title as Sword God. And nobody really dares ask stupid question in front of a Sword God.

There is that sword on the lap and the two strikes that kill the dragons that make people think before they speak their mouth in front of the Sword God hence nobody knows the real name of the Sword God.

Some people of the martial arts world began calling him Nameless and the name stuck.

The common people that does not know thought that his name is really Nameless since in their language is sounds like Wu Ming.

Azief himself is too lazy to spread his real name and he let the name stay. The journey to the Sword Residence and the Saber Manor is a fruitful journey for him

Azief by then had secured two promised duels for his disciple. It would serve as his disciple pressure when he is gone.

[Chapter 575: Is this destiny? \(2\)](#)

Six years could change many things. These three heroes might grow to become a powerful figure in the martial arts world or maybe they will not

Nobody knows. Only time would tell. After that Azief come down from Saber Manor and finally travels down to the Temple of Xi.

It was then that the ambushes beginning to start against them.

In every forest, in every village and in every city they pass, there would be at least a few ambush unit waiting for him, trying to kill him.

But none of their ambushes could be considered successful. they could not even reach three meters in front of the Sword God wheelchair.

But these ambushes do have its advantages.

Because of this ambushes even the most steel hearted storytellers and martial artist no longer follows the Sword God journey which made Azief felt a little bit grateful for these ambushes

These ambushes looks like they were done by the heterodox sect or the friends of the orthodox sect member that tries to avenge their fallen comrade when Azief fought his way to the imperial city of Zhou

But the martial arts world is not full of idiots and the Sword God is not blind. It is obvious that these people are all the elites of the Hidden Guards of the Yong Imperial family

They pretended to be these people because the Young emperor did not want to fall out completely with the Sword God.

The proof of Sword God ability is not something anyone in the world doubted. Even as Azief was journeying down to Yong and Zhou, the imperial city at that time still tries to rebuilt back the wall that has been struck down by that sword strike.

The Yong Emperor did not want to shed all cordiality with the Sword God because he is afraid of dying the same way his father did.

Azief play along with this matter. He himself did not intend to stop this ruse of the imperial family of Yong.

It is sad that those people under the Emperor keep sacrificing himself for him but this world is not his world so he did not want to change things too much.

Karma will come to all of them.

Because this is a Sealed World.

That Emperor might be an Emperor today but maybe after he died he would reincarnate.

And maybe he would be reincarnated to become the soldiers that died under other people blade.

In an unceasing reincarnation and rebirths, who knows whether they did the wrong thing and were punished or whether they become the punisher for past Karma?

Maybe in the Emperor past life, he was a soldier that were ordered by the Emperor to die and this time he reincarnated to become the Emperor sons and this time the Emperor that send that order were reincarnated to become a soldiers and his orders is to fulfil that Karma

Who knows?

Maybe that is the truth or maybe it is not. Recycling souls would surely create such situations like that.

To be trapped by past Karma and tied down by present Karma and being fearful of future Karma.

And those martial artists that the Emperor of Yong had sent were used by Xi Feng and the Three Devils so that they could train.

Wu Qi or Han Xiao as he wanted Azief to call him is using this opportunity to break through to grandmaster level.

After all, the love of his life is already a powerful grandmaster.

He did not want to feel small in front of her so he trained diligently to break through and sometimes Azief could see that Wu Qi is slowly opening up his heart to the world, smiling more and having hope for the future.

It gave the other Two Devils things to think about when all of this is over.

Azief did not hate that at all. He is leaving and while the rest of the martial arts world did not know about his intention and his eventual departure, these people knows.

It is why Han Xiao delayed his happy ending with Lin Guifei and accompany him as a sign of gratitude. Azief kills the Emperor of Yong for them and avenge their fathers

The Three Devils is always going to keep that deed engraved in their hearts

But for the other things, Azief could not help. In the annals of history of Yong dynasty, the families of Yu, Song and Wu is still considered treasonous officials.

This is not something Azief could change. Whether they would try to change it in the future, that is their matter.

Because of their gratitude they accompanied him and determined to accompany him until the end

Xi Feng on the other hand did not want to part him but also knows there is no banquets that last forever.

He did not mind pushing the wheelchair as he could spend more time near his teacher, who Xi Feng regarded not only as his master in martial arts but treated him like a son treated a father.

And that is the eventful one year that has passed since he come down from the Mountain.

It is a year full of life, full of stories and full of meaningful connection being built.

Azief saw many things and experience many things in that one years and he would not forget even one of them, because everything become so precious.

He saw love. He saw pain, he saw suffering and he saw happiness. He experiences what it was like to feel all this human emotion once again.

It made him think a lot about his life and home. It was like his heart is being cleansed. He doesn't know how to describe it other than this,

In Earth, he was truly like a God and sometimes that fact made him forget he was humans. He rarely sleeps and he rarely eats.

Slowly, he even forgets how to feel these simple human emotions.

Of feeling joy in the simplest thing. Of being hurt when someone did something you don't want to do.

Feeling sad because you couldn't have what you want. To regret the things, you should have done and to love and to hate as carefreely as this.

Of being human.

Does it make one weak to be human? Yes. But there is a source of strength in love, in hope and in dreams that no one could take from you unless you let them.

These sources of power in intangible, uses but could only be felt. It is a lot like magic.

Azief take a deep breath and he once again felt the cold of winter on his skin. He himself does not shiver.

Feeling cold.... that is also something he had long not experience.

He sometimes even forgets the feeling of being cold. Of being hot. Of feeling many things that once makes him human 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 focusing on walking his path and in walking that path, they were a lot of things he had to shed. Being human is one of them. He himself felt he is slowly changing.

There is no scent of human around him. He is scentless.

There is this coldness that come from him and maybe that is because he keeps evolving or maybe it just brings out the things he wanted to hide.

The Fall and the subsequent forced evolution of humans had made feeling felt more enhanced. That is what he had read about the Fall and its effect to human physiology.

And sometimes, he thought to himself about this coldness that come from him.

Was that something he developed because of his evolution, or was it that is just something that is already there, waiting to get out?

[Chapter 576: Is this destiny? \(3\)](#)

Azief was never a perfect man. That was something he believe about himself. He is broken and he deserve broken things.

When he saw Sofia, he recognizes a girl that is the same ilk as him. Broken and damaged.

But the more he got to know her, the more he sees that this woman that she thought were broken is nothing like him

She is damaged and broken yet she keeps putting herself back up together. There is something enchanting about such strength that could not be quantify.

He admires that strength and he wishes that the him of the past also had that kind of strength. She was something he is not.

And then there is Katarina.

That woman is much more than just a pretty face. She has never seen a woman that strong before in his life.

She faced life valiantly even when life keep throwing thing at her.

Katarina is a woman beaten by life repeatedly, and Azief could imagine how many times she was beat down and stomp hard by this existence called life.

She is someone who had half of her life trapped under an alcoholic father.

She was abused by life and by society and by family. Azief notices that he has a type when he falls in love with Katarina.

Sofia was like that, and Katarina was also like that. He is attracted to broken things. But just like Sofia, he found out that life hasn't broken Katarina.

And probably they never could.

Just like Sofia, Katarina, despite evidence to the contrary, even during that dark times, she believes that she would get her happy ending.

And that is the most impressive thing.

She believes.... despite of it all.

When he heard her story, he was in tears, he just couldn't understand how could she believe that things would get better when all the things she had experience shows her that nothing could be farther than the truth?

Was it some kind of delusion to protect herself? Or was it just a way to cope with it all?

She said even in the darkest day, when winter came and it was so cold and she shivers in that dark room with wounds all over her body, she believes in it, because no one else believes in it.

No one believes that she will make it out alright so she chose to believe in it.

She refuses to be changed by her father. If her father chooses darkness, she would choose light and she would rather die than not believe in it.

He could not understand because he always falls down....and he never try to get back up.

He lied down and think about the pain and that is all he thinks about. The pain and whining about it, never facing the real problem head on.

He did not believe in hopes, in dreams, in friendship and in love because all of those things, they all betrayed him.

Sometimes, he asks whether it those thing that betrayed him or was it he that betrayed them?

What would happen if he did not give up? What would happen if he keeps believing and keeping the faith alive?

What if he ignores all those words that said he will fail and that he will regret it?

Would he be more?

Something more than he is?

There is always this darkness inside him that he did not want anyone to see. He did not want Sofia to see it and he did not want Katarina to see it.

That darkness is a bundle of insecurity, of problems that was not solved in the past, ugly emotions that he did not want to burden them with.

But sometimes it came out. It came out when he saw Raymond holding Sofia hands. It came out when he couldn't choose between the two.

And it came out each time when winter came and snows fall down. That darkness is still very much alive

And he is still broken. Even after all this time

Everyone only saw the sides he wanted them to see. The reliable side of Death Monarch. The strong and invincible Death Monarch, cold, calm and collected.

But that darkness always lurks in his heart. But this one year he had seen and experience things that made him think hard about the matters of his life and his past.

He sighed and then he smiles. He did not know whether that smile came out because he is happy or he is relieved or he is feeling wistful. Maybe, this time he smiles just because.

What he remembers most is pain. And for some reason he did not hate it. Not because he likes pain per se, but because that pain made him remember something.

That he still could get hurt.

When he walks that Thirteen Steps of the Supremacy Stairway, the pain while it was painful was also something that is refreshing.

He does not like pain. Instead he had always hated it

But sometimes pain reminded him things he could not be reminded of by any other way. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief then opens his eyes.

Now, at the end, he let it all go.

The memories and the life he experiences in this world.... he let it all go into the wind, leaving it in this world...but always engraved in his heart.

He would miss this world and its people.

He would miss the Three Devils, and he would remember the story of Lin Guifei, and if he saw a river he might be reminded of the beautiful Zhou River and his conversation with the Pia Wanderer.

When he saw a leave falls down from a tree he might be reminded of the steadfastness and the conviction of the Heaven Reaching Swordsman who would rather die than doing something against his conscience and each time he saw a butterfly he might be reminded of the Red Butterfly and the injustice she had received.

He would remember life and death, love and hatred and with a swish of his hand he would wave it away

And when he saw mist and foggy area he might be reminded of the Poison Valley and how it reminded him of young love

But most of all he thinks he would be reminded of his disciple.

'Hah' he sighed.

It was then that Xi Feng hand grips the handle of the wheelchair. Azief did not say anything because he knows why Xi Feng stopped the wheelchair.

Azief opens his eyes and Xi Feng who thought his teacher is still closing his eyes said

'Master, open your eyes. We have arrived at the Thirteen Steps of Gods and Devils' Azief smiles as he looks at the thirteen steps laid out in front of him. Then he laughs

'It is the same. So eerily similar' And his laugh reverberated around the entrance gate.

But Azief also notices that there is some statue of the steps that has disappeared.

The Thirteen Steps of Gods and Devils seems to have all the statue like the Supremacy Stairway of the Thirteen Steps.

Azief could even see some of the statue he couldn't see when he is in the Supremacy Stairway because he couldn't see when his eyes were gouged out from his eye socket.

But there is a difference between this Thirteen Steps of Gods and Devils in front of the Temple and the Thirteen Steps of the Supremacy Stairway

The difference is that some of its statue is missing

The ninth and the tenth statue seems to be taken away and it was then that he remembered Li Dan and his vague comments about his Cloud Abode had a beef with the Temple.

Could it be that Li Dan and the Cloud Abode stole the statue? From what he gathers the Seeking Path of Heaven creed of the Cloud Abode seems similar like Taoism.

And the one on the ninth and the tenth could be considered divine being related to that belief.

If Azief is not mistaken, the ninth statue seems to point towards the Three Pristine One. And the tenth statue is the Jade Emperor.

Azief sighed and thought to himself

'Who would have thought it is like that? Li Dan must have experience how powerful the Temple really is and warn him because he was worried that he could not handle the Temple'

He chuckles a bit

Azief had heard many stories about the Temple and how it houses many grandmaster level combatants.

Most of these grandmaster is the previous Abbots or some stray Monk who finally found their way back to the Temple and as an act of atoning protect the Temple from invaders and people with bad intention

He then takes a deep breath inhaling and exhaling.

The wind is still blowing wildly as the Three Devils of Han did not understand what Azief means by saying it is the same.

Xi Feng on the other hand closes his eyes for a brief second, sorrow is apparent in his gaze.

His teacher is about to depart.

Before Azief could order his disciple to push the wheelchair forward, a sound of creaking could be heard.

Wind pulsates around the area

Slowly the large entrance gate of the temple of Xi opened up slowly. As it opens the cold wind enters the Temple and as the snows surges in it blur the face of the person that opens the door.

As the wind grew calm, everyone could see a bald monk, wearing the monk robe and putting his hand together respectfully and bowed towards Azief.

'Patron have finally arrived. This Penniless Monk have long been waiting' The Monk said.

Azief then look at the monk, at the thirteen steps, at the entrance gate of the temple and once again he laughed freely

'Is this destiny and fate?' he asks to the heavens as the cold wind keep blowing, not giving him any answer.

[Chapter 577: The pagoda of bearing evils \(1\)](#)

The morning sun shows its face and Azief come out from his room as he went around the Temple

Azief spent twelve days inside the Temple. And today is the thirteenth day. He himself did not understand it.

He still remembers what happened twelve days ago.

At that time the monk opens the entrance gate and said he was waiting for him. He enters the Temple and then when he reached the Martial Arts Ground he ask to challenge the Abbot.

The monk turns out to be the Abbot. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He had expected to the Abbot to accept since everyone in the whole world knows that he had come down his mountain to challenge all martial arts school and sect

The Abbot then ask him whether the reason he wanted to fight him was because he wanted to learn the martial arts of the temple of Xi.

He nodded and instead of getting mad and being ambushed by dozens of grandmaster level combatant, the Abbot said to him

'If that is the case, then there is no need for us to fight. I am the Abbot of Temple of Xi and this Penniless Monk had long heard the illustrious name of the Sword God and this Penniless Monk know that reputation is not an empty reputation. Since Patron had defeated the Old Master of the Cloud Abode, then if we fight, the victory would still not be possible for this Penniless Monk. And it is not like the Temple advocate us to fight people.

Azief then said since the Abbot had understood his desire to fight is to understand martial arts why would the Abbot would be so reluctant.

He did not come to tear down the reputation of the Temple and as a Monk what does reputation means anyway?

The Abbot then said that Azief had misunderstood him.

The Abbot then escorted him to the Martial Arts Library of the Temple which elicits shocks and disbelief from the Three Devils of Han and Xi Feng.

Everyone knew out of the many places in the Temple the most heavily guarded place is the Martial Arts Library

Even he was surprised.

This is more than just a welcome.

It is like giving him the key of the temple.

At first, he thought this must be a trap.

But in this world Azief did not fear nay traps. So instead of thinking too much about it, he enters the Martial Arts library and read all the martial arts book inside the temple.

The Three Devils of Han were not allowed inside the Temple library but his disciple is allowed. In three days Azief had read all of the martial arts book inside the Library

It enables him to complement even more of his supreme manual. By now, it is already ninety-nine percent complete.

And it will always be ninety-nine percent complete. Because, it is martial arts manual that could evolve.

Azief had always seek perfection. As such even his martial arts manual also had to be perfect. Azief found a lot of good things about the manual of the temple of Xi

Many of the martial arts basic skills of the temple seems to improve stamina, flexibility and balance which in turn improve the body abilities is doing martial maneuvers.

They also have a lot of internal energy skills that improve the body abilities to store internal energies and there are many methods written about ways to break through to grandmaster level.

It is no wonder why the Temple has so many grandmasters.

There is also the Seventy-Two Arts which include thirty-six soft fist technique and thirty-six hard fist technique.

It is one of the signature moves of the Monks of the Temple of Xi

Azief was not the only one that get some benefits because of this.

It would be more accurate that Azief only needed to see the martial arts performed in front of him or the manual to see through the crux of martial arts and its essence of powers.

Thus, the one that benefitted the most is his disciple.

Xi Feng use the time to read many of the martial arts of the temple. And the Monks of the Temple did not seem to care about this.

Even as Xi Feng keep reading the books inside the library, Azief was thinking why the Temple treats him this good.

It did not appears that the Temple fears him that much and it was not like he came to the Temple to kill people.

If the Abbot fought with him and shows his skill, Azief would not even think to ask for access of the martial arts library.

He might ask for something else but he would not ask to see the Martial Arts Library of the Temple.

That is what Azief don't get. The temple did not have to give him access to the Temple library.

But they did it anyway.

There is something weird about this temple. Azief is also noticing that he couldn't use his Divine Sense inside this temple.

It is even worse than when he tries to scan the Five Element Mountain with his Divine Sense. In the Five Element Mountain, when he tries to use his Divine Sense, his Divine Sense would be distorted a bit

But here, he got nothing. The seal forbids it and the heavens and the Will of this world also prohibits it.

That day when Azief broke that solid form of the Golden Palm, it gave the world its Will back and the Heaven is slowly formed.

If he wanted to use his Divine Sense to uncover all secrets of this Temple, he might be able to do it if he regains back all of his power.

The way he is now...he is incapable of doing such thing.

It is because of the seals. The three seals are still latching onto him eve after all the battle and the sword intent and the sword force that has manifested in Azief every moves.

By now all the three seals around his body all looked like it could be erased just by a simple push.

But still, it still is not erased. He had long had a premonition about his Temple.

He had long believed he would found his answer on how to break the seals here in this world.

Someone is making it easy for him to break the other seals, but also making it hard for him to break the last few seals. It was like they didn't want him to suffer too much, but also not to be too fast.

The Seals broke off each time his Law Body comprehend the Laws of energies they were born from. That is how the seal is broken.

Azief believes that the breaking of his seal by using his comprehension is not only his doing but the doing of those who schemed against him.

Those ancient beings that hides in the darkness.

He had decided that this will be the last year and as such he come down the mountain.

The things he experienced in the journey ages him with experience but his objectives have always been the Temple.

And he was right.

Fom the moment he enters the temple he felt that loose restriction of the Heaven around him is slowly dispersing like this area is a space in itself.

It was then that he become certain that the answer to his last three seals lies here and it might have something to do with that mythical flute that is said to be only a tall tale.

And there is something else that was nagging him.

[Chapter 578: The pagoda of bearing evils \(2\)](#)

Azief could understand if the Temple treats him courteously because of his reputation as the Sword God but why does the Temple treats his disciple well too?

They treat his disciple too well for an outsider. When has the temple become so open?

Azief knows that the Martial Arts Library of the Temple of Xi is one of the forbidden places in the martial arts world

It is because it is the place that contain all the martial arts manuals of the Temple and the hard work of generations of Abbots and outstanding characters of the Temple in the past.

It is said even one manual from the Temple could turns someone a consummate expert of the martial arts world.

There are many cases in the past of people leaning from the Temple.

But because many of those who learns the Temple martial arts did not complement it with the noble teachings, they become astray and wreak havoc in the world, thus promoting the Temple to hunt them down and why they started to restrict the Library from outsiders

They would not let the martial arts of their Temple easily perused by outsiders.

Unless there is special circumstance or you become a monk inside the Temple and gain the trust of the Abbots and Elders of the Temple then you would not be able to even step one foot inside the Martial Arts Library of the Temple.

Thought Azief had a few clues.

If it is as he thought, then that is his disciple fortune. If that is so, there is no need for him to say or do too much and let everything moves according to the hearts and intention of the people. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief had finish reading the martial arts book in all of the Martial Arts Library in three days but he keeps coming inside it until the seventh day.

No one seems to care that he and his disciple enters freely into the most forbidden building of the Temple.

Not the Abbot and not the grandmaster. They all do their things without bothering him and cater to his every needs.

The reason he only need three days is because he has great memories.

There are also many other books other than martial arts manuals. There is explanation about energies, myths and stories of ancient past that made Azief spend more time than he thought he needs to

Some of the ancient records are vague and some of them looks more like folk tale instead of a real stories or historical facts.

But if there is books that seems to be detailed than the other, it is the journey of the Monkey Demon and the Enlightened Monk and their one hundred and eight tribulations when they were searching for the Sutra of Immortality.

Of course there is many names for the Sutra.

And it seems the monk community itself is divided in the matter of the name of the Sutra and simply called the Sutra that the Monkey Demon and the Enlightened Monk found was called the Sutra of Oneness or Sutra of Immortality.

And while he finished reading all those contents in three days, the reason he keeps coming is none other for his disciple.

Because while he had a great memory that could remember everything he sees thanks to his evolution of body and mind, the same could not be said for his disciple.

It would take a little more time for his disciple to remember the martial arts books of the temple.

Xi Feng is handed a heaven sent opportunity and he too realizes that.

Xi Feng was promised to a duel against two of the greatest saber and sword users of the younger generation in six years.

Xi Feng himself knows that his teacher is leaving and he knows the intention of his teacher.

Who would have thought that when he arrived at the Temple he is given such opportunity?

As such he would grab it and use this time to hone his martial arts understanding and his martial arts repertoire.

He might be the only outsider outside of the temple that did not render any merits to the Temple but were given the opportunity to enter the Library of the Temple and learn its martial arts.

Azief also knows how this is a godsend opportunity for his disciple to improve on what he is lacking and that is why even though he had finished reading all the martial arts manuals in the temple martial arts library he accompanied his disciple so he could take his time understanding and remembering the content of the martial arts manuals of the temple.

With him beside his disciple, he could have pointed out any mistakes that his disciple did in practicing the martial arts.

And it was a fruitful endeavor. Xi Feng learns the Saint Eighteen Fist, Saint Flood Style and the Saint Style among the many martial arts manuals of the temple.

It would help him in strengthening his body and core and increase his explosive power when executing sword moves.

Xi Feng also learns the Four Divine Beast Style.

The White Tiger Roar, the Vermillion Bird Palm strike, the Golden Protection of the Dark Turtle and the Azure Dragon Clawing technique.

After that seven days they spend the next five days fighting the Eighteen grandmaster of the Temple.

Azief fought them all using his palm and strikes and defeated all of them and increase his comprehension of palm techniques.

As his arrival to the Temple of Xi was finally spread and the news of him killing all those martial arts units of the Imperial Family of Yong that hunt him, many martial artists went waiting underneath the foot of the Shaohua Mountain.

In the bottom of the mountain, Three Elder Monk stand guards, forbidding anyone to climb the steps but did not forbid them to wait for the Sword God.

As the temple spoke courteously with them, the martial artist that came to see the Sword God duel the Abbot of the Temple were all disappointed but they still waited below the mountain.

With crowds of people, some merchant come in and open their stalls selling hot tea and foods below the mountain.

The Elder Monk did not rid them off like usual.

Azief when he hears this also felt a little bit weird.

Usually the temple would rid out people trying to do business on the foot of the mountain but this time, they did not.

If not, there would be a long lines of stalls around the foot of the mountain of the most mysterious Temple in the martial arts world.

This sudden generosity pointed toward some change to the Temple.

And the more he thinks about it, he thinks that these changes are happening because of him. He himself did not want to see those people waiting for him.

They are not his people, not his family, not his disciple and not his friend. They have no relations with him and there is no Karma between them

Why should he meet them?

Since that is the case, he just ignored them. Night passes and morning came.

At morning he would sharpen his comprehension and at night he would write his comprehension into the thick leather animal skin that the Three Devils and his disciple had prepared for him.

The Three Devils of Han and Xi Feng knows that the Sword God is preparing to finish his martial arts manual.

The Three Devils of Han had witness the Sword God feats in person and with their own eyes. They witnessed it all.

If news spread to the martial arts world that the Sword God is about to leave this world and ascend to become an Immortal, and leave a martial arts manual, they all could imagine what kind of bloodshed that would erupt inside Jianghu to vie for it

This is the martial arts manual of someone who were titled the Number One Swordsman Under Heaven

Who would not want to see what teachings he left behind? Who would not dream of becoming such a powerful expert that could roam the world and fearing no one with one sword in one hand?

If this matter is spread around, the fight for the manuals might be the bloodiest event that happen in the martial arts world history

[Chapter 579: The pagoda of bearing evils \(3\)](#)

The Three Devils of Han believes that Sword God is some ancient swordsman who have broken through the coils of mortal life and coupled with vague words that come out from Azief words, they mistakenly believe that Azief is coming to the Temple of Xi to ascend to become an Immortal

The Three Devils of Han would not believe such story of Immortals and Gods, and Demons a few years ago.

But they have witnessed the miracle that is the Sword God. In this world, the Sword God truly has no match. He did not even need to use sword to kill people.

There is also that two sword strike that cut the head of the Emperor thousands of miles away

There are many things in this world that could not be explained and one of them is the Sword God prowess that seems to reach the level of power described in ancient text when describing Immortals and Demons.

Azief knew that they got a wrong impression of him but he was too lazy to explain it to them and they did not need to know about the larger worlds beyond their worlds.

Without strength, it would be just a tall tale since they could not break through it. But Xi Feng knows it is not like that.

But even his knowledge is limited.

Unlike the Three Devils of Han who believes that Azief is a powerful martial artist that has broken the limit and was about to ascend, Xi Feng believes his teacher is a bona fide True Immortals from the Heavens and that he had crash into this world and as he recuperated he is preparing to go back

Out of the two, Xi Feng was the closest to the truth.

Azief did not like deceiving his disciple so he left a gift for him.

When and if he reaches a level of power where his disciple could reach the stars and step into the vast universe outside the Three Thousand Worlds, Xi Feng would know his true identity and at that time, he could choose whether to still acknowledge him as his teacher or forge his own path across the starry universe.

But for now, he writes it in paper. And he even carved some of his teaching on the back hills of the Temple

He considers it as repayment. Maybe some of the monks would find the parts of this martial arts he had created and learns it

He decided to create a fortuitous encounter.

Maybe there will be a person lucky enough to see the martial arts he inscribed on the back of the hills and become a mighty character in this world

If such thing happens, Karma would be formed between that person and him. But unlike most of the time where that burden is a burden to him, this Karma would be advantageous to him

Azief is completing his supreme manuals inside his room and in that five days, he also talks to the Abbot and ask him about the flute.

It is his other objective to come to the Temple.

He had long read about the flute that was regarded as myths and legends but as Azief saw the peculiarities of the Temple, he believes that the flute exists.

It was then that the Abbott said to him that when he is ready, he could talk to him about the Flute.

There is a hint in the Abbot words. Azief ponders about it and he thinks that maybe the Abbot knows who he is. Or more accurately what he is.

That he is not from this world.

And today is that day. The wind blows gently and the cold wind did not blow that cold today. All in all, today is a good day.

It is ironic that most of the sad things that happen in his life always happen in a good day

He had express his intention to his disciple and the Three Devils. This time, he had left the wheelchair.

Down below, there is still many martial artist waiting underneath the foot of the mountain, not sensing at all that today something momentous that would change their world would happen

Azief take a deep breath, feeling a premonition in his heart that today is his last day. He looks behind him and he saw his disciple and the Three Devils of Han.

From the expression on their faces they all could feel that today is the day that he would leave this world.

Azief smiles a bit this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'It is a good thing I drink with them last night' he thought to himself.

Last night as they drink and laugh, Azief felt like he was back on top of that cold mountain of the Five Elements and there is a bitter feeling in his heart

He remembers how Xi Feng would hunt some rabbits and roasted it for him, tending to him and sometimes laugh as he found himself not understanding some sword moves.

He remembers the Three Devils of Han sorrows for the fate of their family and felt happy when seeing them slowly find another path to live on now that their revenge has been fulfilled.

As he comes closer to his end of journey, for a moment his memory flashback to last night

He drinks three cups of wine last night. Even a thousand cup could not make him feel drunk but three cups are enough last night

The first cup is for the farewell for the years that are lured by sand and dust. As he drinks his first cup he put down the drink and finish the dishes and he felt a bittersweet feeling.

When he returns to his Earth who else going to replace his dishes and pour him his drink? Doing all that with a willing heart is only his disciple, Xi Feng.

The lantern in the Temple slowly were shut off and they still drink. Azief raise his cup again and he said farewell to the wind that passes him by

As he drinks that second cup of wine, the sound of Pipa wander across the silent night inside the city of Monks. The Pia Wander came and play his melody to send him off.

Azief smiles and laugh. Under the pale moonlight, the sight of him laughing look like he was in a deep sorrow, a sorrow and solitude no one in the world could understand.

He put down his second cup of wine and enjoy the sorrowful melody of parting and then he raises his cup again.

He took the final cup, close his eyes and felt the dust of this life slowly fades away from him. Three cups of wine to leave this world behind.

The wind blows again and Azief opens his eyes.

His eyes are now filled with determination.

'I'm going back home' he muttered to himself

He took his steps slowly and went to the Abbot Hall.

As he walks to the Hall, none of the grandmaster or the Eighteen Saints of the Temple stop him. They waited around the Hall, not moving, only waiting.

Azief arrives in front of the Abbot and express his desire. The Abbot was not surprised as he got up.

It seems to him that the Abbot have been waiting for him. He sighed and break his meditation and look peacefully at him

The Abbot shook his head and sighed again, and his face seems old of a sudden. From the moment he asks the Abbot to see the flute, this Abbot have been waiting for him.

'Let us fulfil this Karma' the Abbot said to him. Hearing this Azief could only chuckle. He was right, he thought to himself. Then he nodded in agreement and reply

'Let's go' He then follows the Abbot slowly moving away from the many halls of the Temple. As he walks, his disciple and the Three Devils of Han took a large distance from them.

Azief and the Abbott did not want them to hear what they were saying. And the four of them knew not to eavesdrop. So, even though they could hear what Azief and the Abbot is saying if they use their internal energy, they do not dare.

Both Azief and the Abbot are great grandmaster of the martial arts world so they would know if they as junior in terms of attainment in martial arts and experience dare to eavesdrop on them.

The Abbot began telling Azief of the story of the temple. Azief know this story that the Abbot is about to tell him would have relations to the flute.

Azief had read all the books inside the temple Library but that did not mean he would not welcome more information.

It might have an information that he did not know.

The Abbot told him the story of how the temple got its many mystical martial arts technique. He told the story of the Elder Monk and how he was granted a divine enlightenment by the Heavens

This Monk went down the Mountain in an arduous journey where he was tested with many things in this world and then meet the Demon Monkey that was trapped under the Five Finger Mountains or commonly known by the people as the Five Element Mountain

The Demon Monkey then taught the Monk martial arts and the Monk returns to the Temple and write the martial arts that he had learned onto a Steele.

The Abbot also told him how the Monk when he wanted to espouse on the magical side of martial arts, he was struck by lightning and turns into motes of light as his soul ascended to the Heavenly Realm

Azief hearing this story remembers one of the book he had read and just nodded. That must be the power of the sealing.

Maybe someone in the Heavenly Court had to abide by the sealing of the world and forcefully elevated that soul into the Heavenly Realm.

Or maybe the Elder Monk was struck by lightning, and his soul once again enter the cycle of reincarnation and rebirths.

Then the Monk told him the story of the Enlightened Monk.

They still waking among the Halls and the grandmaster and the Eighteen Saints of the Temple could be seen following them.

Though they were subtler than his disciple and his followers.

The Enlightened Monk understood the steel and was tasked by the Heaven to release the Demon Monkey.

Each time Azief read and heard these story, he could help but felt this story is eerily the same like the Journey of the West

Only that there is a certain detail that is different. In the Journey of the West, the Monk Tang Sanzang is the teacher of Sun Wukong.

In the story of this word, while the Demon Monkey is not directly teaching the Enlightened Monk, he could be considered the Enlightened Monk teacher considering that the Enlightened Monk learns from the Steele of the Elder Monk

And the Elder Monk learn his martial arts form the Demon Monkey which makes the Demon Monkey the grandmaster of the Enlightened Monk.

As the Abbot finish his story Azief gained a deep understanding of the Temple history and it was then that they arrived into a clearing.

The Abbot sighed and then said

'This is the Pagoda of Bearing Evils.'

'Pagoda of Bearing Evils?'

[Chapter 580: All seals broken \(1\)](#)

'This is the Pagoda of Bearing Evils.'

'Pagoda of Bearing Evils?'

This time even Xi Feng and the Three Devils of Han could not hold back their curiosity as they come closer and look toward the majestic pagoda in front of them right now.

It was like they never noticed it before but now that they come inside this area suddenly they could see the Pagoda.

The pagoda itself is tall and outstripped the height of a few other temples but for some reason even as they have been looking at the roof and playing around the mountain peak, not once they noticed such a majestic pagoda in their time exploring the Temple

But when they reached this area, suddenly like magic, it revealed itself to them

Xi Feng and the Three Devils of Han also notices the large thick rope around the area and the talisman stamped on the trees around this area forming the word Seals.

Then they saw how the Eighteen Saint of the Temple of Xi surrounded the pagoda, all looking vigilant, their eyes are not looking at Azief but towards the pagoda.

The grandmaster in hiding come out from their hiding place and flew toward the large tree that covered the area, standing on the highest point of the tree, their eyes filled with the majesty of a grandmaster, looking with dread toward the Pagoda.

It was like they were about to defend from an attack from the Pagoda. Azief look toward the Pagoda with an amused expression

He could also sense that the reason why his Divine Sense could not scan this mountain is because of this Pagoda.

He could feel the power of sealing around this Pagoda and he could feel that the closer he came to the Pagoda, the looser the seals three seals on his body

Then a grandmaster on the Abbot Hall suddenly hit the bells of the Temple. The Bell sounded, and all the monks from the junior, to the elders to the hidden one all stop what they were doing.

It was like they were practiced in doing it before. A flurry of movement of people filled the Temple.

It was not chaotic but orderly.

The monks all over the Temple returns to their residence, sit cross legged and chanted Sutras and the sound of holy sutra song could be heard echoing and reverberating all across the mountain.

Azief could feel and sense that the sutras and the melody of the holy songs forms a resonance with the Will of the World and the heavens.

Like a vibrational energy that harmonize with the melody of the world. And even though Xi Feng and the Three Devils did not possess such sensory power like him, they too could feel something in their heart.

The sound of the sutras and its song multiplied and where at first the sound seems chaotic and overlapping, now as the sound of their fingers turning the prayer beads and the knocking of the wooden bell were mixed in, all of the monks slowly harmonize the song of the Sutra and the sound grew louder but also at the same time noiseless.

This contradictory feeling could be felt when the sound enters one ears. It is noisy and loud but it doesn't feel like a noise that is loud but it is not soundless either.

It is not something that could be describe this feeling of noiselessness and soundlessness.

It is like the loudness of the song did not incite anxiousness, angriness and other annoyance of the heart.

It was there as naturally as possible, like the sound of the wind or the chirping of cicadas in the summer, a nature song that reverberates through the echoes of existence.

The martial artist that was waiting below could also heard the song of the Sutras and like that they stopped what they were doing and then look toward the Temple.

They all could feel something weird is happening on top of the mountain.

They all knew that the Sword God and the Abbot of Temple of Xi is inside that temple. Could it be they have started fighting? Or is there another secret on top of the Shaohua Mountain temple of Xi? this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Something big is happening!' Someone exclaimed.

The others also agreed.

The chanting of holt sutras of a thousand monks fills the heaven and Earth, and it holy song echoes endlessly echoing inside the ears of everyone that is present

The Elder Monks stationed below could also heard the sound of the sutras and they ignoring the gaze and the behaviors of the martial artist that gathered around them and around the foot of the mountain, they sit cross legged.

They then closed their eyes and chanted the Sutra of Infinite Wisdom.

The sutra they chanted and the sutras that those monks on the top of the mountain were chanting is different.

There is a city of monks up there.

Not everyone chanted the same Sutra.

Yet, for some reason, the sound seems harmonious like they were chanting one sutras, like they were preaching the same on Truth that leads to Awakening and Oneness with All.

The martial artist in the foot of the mountain seeing the Elder Monk closing their eyes and beginning to chant the name of the Awakened One look at each other.

It doesn't look like the Elder Monk would care about them

'Something big must be happening up there! We must look!' some of the storytellers that have been waiting for a long time said and the other martial artist nodded in agreement

But no one seems to be brave enough to take the first step. Before anyone could pluck up the courage one swordsman flew toward the mountain path.

The sudden action of this swordsman shocked the others as they looked toward the Elder Monk, fearing that the Elder Monk would suddenly get up and begin attacking the swordsman

But nothing like that happens.

The Elder Monk is engrossed in reading the Sutra and they did not move. The sound of chanting grew louder like it was about to welcome the glorious era of Truth and Awakening

The martial artist that were gathered then look towards that lone swordsman who is looking wistfully toward the top of the Shaohua Mountain.

The wind blows his green robe and that elegant sword sheath hanging on his left hip sways gently.

The swordsman looks elegant and otherworldly, yet possessing that chivalric aura of a great swordsman.

As they look at that elegant swordsman someone suddenly exclaimed in shock. The other martial artist looks toward that person

Then he exclaimed in shock and excitement

'It is the Heaven Reaching Swordsman!'

They all look and now that they look, it is really the Heaven Reaching Swordsman which elicited another conversation between the many martial artists here.

The Heaven Reaching Swordsman that was defeated by Sword God has come to The Temple of Xi.

The Heaven Reaching Swordsman did not say anything to the crowd. He keeps looking at the Shaohua Mountain peak.

Then suddenly he began rushing up toward the temple entrance gate.

The martial artist that watches the action of the Heaven Reaching Swordsman all looked at each other and like they were being awakened from a dream, they too leap out from their seats and rushed toward the stairs of the temple to look what had happened inside the temple.

Azief on the top of the mountain was also shocked when he heard the chanting of the Monks.

The Abbot explained.

That is the Pagoda of Bearing Evils and inside that pagoda is the Secret Hall of Enlightened Ones That See All Truths where the flute Patron wanted to see resided.'

Azief nodded and he took a step.