

Shadow 61

[Chapter 61: King part \(1\)](#)

EARTH TWO

The car stopped. The man breathes in the air. The smell of the city he loves and know. The man take a deep breath and sighed.

Last night, he was breaking a deal with a Chinese company so he lack some sleep.

But he was energetic. Knowing that today, he will embark again on a great adventure, he strengthened himself again.

Opening his eyes, he look at his tower....looking at his towering building, high as the mountains.

But then he look at the New York Tower built after the meteor attack.

And then he looks back at his building. With a letter K as a symbol on top of his building, he smiles.

A King...and his palace. A symbol of grandeur, sophistication and more importantly hope that will never die.

Standing as a beacon, shining even brighter than the star that is his city, lighting the way for mankind everywhere.

Looking at it, he sees potential. Human potential. And his creation was a tribute to that potential.

An undeniable example of what humans could achieve. That humans itself could touch the skies and walk among the Gods.

It was a symbol of all this emotions and values.

A symbol he can trust and touch, representing the dreams of us all. Of the heights humanity could aspire to and the depths of human sacrifice....to be.

The car stopped in front of that building while the driver also looks at the almost finished building with a feeling of welling pride.

‘Mr. King we’re here.’ The driver said, smiling as he greeted the already awake Mr. King. He was awake but his eyes are full of dark circles.

But still he smiles. Like there was something amusing. Like there is always something good in his life.

It was something that the driver never understands about Mr. King.

‘Howard, I already tell you to call me by my name.’ Mr. King said replying with a smile.

‘That would not be polite sir.’ The driver answers while smiling widely. Mr. King smile bitterly.

Looking at the half completed building he smiles again.

‘It would be beautiful when it is finished, sir.’ The driver said as he realized that Mr. King is looking at his building. Mr. King nodded.

'It will be a symbol for us all.' he said, declaring it in his heart.

'I will take my family when it is finish. Martha has been asking me to go.' The driver said as he also looks at the tower

'Come' Mr. King said.

'I will give you a special tour.'

'That would hardly be appropriate, Sir.'

'Why not? You have been my driver since the fall. Life is hard. Don't reject my kindness' he said smiling.

The driver smiles sheepishly.

'Anyway, thank you for today.'

'It's my job sir.'

'Still' Mr. King said.

He opens the door, look in front of him and see his vision. A building that will stand on the site of destruction.

A building of the King family. He is Alexander King. Before the fall, the Kings were the ninth richest families in the world.

But their wealth could not be compared to the President of Vega Corp who created many technologies for nations all over the world and has been profiting of VR application.

But when the Fall came, Vega Corp and all of its employees were sucked into the singularity. Many believe now that the singularity transported the people into other worlds.

But only Alexander knows the truth.

When he takes the helm of his father company, he immediately poured resources into the Vega Corp Project and one thing stood out.

Project Icarus.

Alex did not get to the bottom of it yet, but he was confident that the president of the Vega Corp has long known that a cataclysmic event will happen and tries to warn the people of earth but was blocked by powerful people in the world.

With Alexander King current status, they are not many who would offend him and information that he needed is instantly updated.

After the fall, the Kings family rise to a height that could not have happened if not for the nine corporation and rich families that were also suck into the singularity.

But when Alexander King rose to the throne, and take his father company, his wealth doubled because of the smart investment and of his own genius in making money.

But Alex also is interested in other things other than making money and that is Hyperion. This stranger that came into his earth.

How does he know of this?

Because during the fall, only the Kings family satellite was functional in space and since Hyperion began his crusade fighting injustice Alex has always harbor a great distrust to this person people called the Man of Steel.

As Alexander walk through the lobby everyone waved a hand and smiles at him.

Alexander himself was a very outgoing person and he is generous with his smile. He enters the lift and pushes the button to his office which is situated on level 45.

When he arrived at his office, he enters and began his work.

Making meeting, conference call and cutting deals. A daily life of a business empire. The daily life of a King.

Dealing with many people, with many behaviors that he could not tolerate but always handles them with a smile.

But when afternoon came, he canceled all of his appointments and meeting and instead went to his Icarus Lab.

Icarus Lab was situated 300 feet beneath the King Corp buildings. Only a few people know about it.

Ding! The sound of the elevator startled Alex as he was greeted with the scenery of white hallway.

He walked hastily to a room and by pushing his thumb to the verification ID he quickly enter.

Inside the room a woman waiting for him wearing white lab coat.

Alex did not even sit down as he asks.

‘You got something for me?’

‘We have analyzed the video Sir.’ The woman said.

The woman was 5’6, blonde hair, wearing glass, and thin.

There is nothing remarkable about the woman, nothing that will create long lasting impression, and her eyes is full of black circles.

But Alex did not hire her because of her face. He hired her because of her brain.

‘And?’ Alex said as he sits down on one of the sofas.

The woman pushes a button on her hand. It was a remote .Then a large screen appears in front of Alex as Alex was shown the scene of Hyperion savings someone from getting hit by a large truck.

Only a blur could be seen. A flash of black.

'Even with the advancement and enhancement on surveillance technology we can still only make out of a blur. It's still really hard to believe, not just that he can fly...but he can fly that fast. To think a man could be that fast' The woman said admiringly

Alexander creased his eyebrows and said

'He's not a man.' And his tone was cold. Then he looks at the woman and he smiles.

'Do you like him?'

'I'm sorry?' She said startled with the sudden question.

'Do you like him?' He asked again. The woman look at the screen showing Hyperion saves and she nodded.

'I suppose so. Every woman does. And every man wants to be him.' Alex smiles bitterly.

'That's what makes him so dangerous.' He ended

The woman reply.

'Dangerous? I don't think so.' The woman replies clearly uncomfortable with Alex notion.

Rubbing his chin, Alex said.

'I do. You can go now.' The woman not knowing what to say to her boss statement nodded and leaves Alex on the room looking at the huge screen.

Looking at Hyperion bringing down a plane like it was the easiest thing to do, Alex mused. A force of indestructible power. A force that cannot be stopped.

A hurricane with a will. And thinking of that...it is terrifying.

The most dangerous man in the world. No.No.

Not a man. Not even close. Yet, most people accept him, like a member of the family. Girls adore him, boys want to be him.

He made himself appear so much like us, he has almost everyone forgetting...he's not one of us.

Standing up he look again at that red eyes spewing fire balls and he said

'Almost.'

Alex then brings out his phone and called someone. Saying something for about five minutes he then drops the call. Looking at the screen back, his eyebrows creased.

'Man of steel' he said.

You've been referred to be the greatest man in the world. The strongest man in the world. Standing for justice and truth.

Truth? That is in the teller. Just calmly messaged words that very well be nothing but carefully finessed lies.

Justice? Belongs to the judge. Judge who sits above the masses because the masses couldn't trust themselves.

'All men are created equal' he said as he looks at the screen of Hyperion punching a steel door and it bent as easy as punching wind.

All men.....and looking at the huge screen, looking at Hyperion handsome and warrior like expression he said. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'You are not a man....but they've made you their champion 'and looking away from the screen he walk to the exit of the lab as he said.

'And they worship you.' He walks by the exit door as he mused to himself.

'So, tell me...what redemption you offer them?'

Then as he turn back he look at the still image of Hyperion on the TV screen, floating in the air, looking down at the people under him, like an Olympian Gods of Old.

'When I look at you, Hyperion, I see something no man can be. I see the....end. The end of humanity potential. The end of humanity achievements. The end of my dreams. You are my nightmare. But even then I'm not afraid.'

And Alex smiles like he found something was funny.

'Because whatever abilities you have, I have more. I have hope.'

And saying this he left the room as he put on a call to someone. Inside the elevator, he said to the man on the phone with him.

'Tell Dr Tasha.....that I will invest on her research. Give me a result and her research will be funded.' Putting down the call, his face turned hard.

But he then thinks of his father advice.

Nothing ventured, nothing gained.

Smiling, he returned to his office. Then he looked outside his windows and in the distance, he could see him....flying around in his black cape.

And people of the city, on the ground, looking up to him, like he was some kind of God, some kind of savior.

Praying and asking for help. And Hyperion answers. Flying down and swooping down to save the people, determining life and death at an instant.

And the more he saves, the more people love him...worship him. Putting him on a pedestal. A God has been born.

Looking at the blur of black, Alex look on and gritting his teeth, he said

'Enjoy your reign while it last, Hyperion. Because as surely as night follows day, there comes a time when even Gods must die'

[Chapter 62: King part \(2\)](#)

Alex is sitting on the audience chamber. Beside him was a man of the military a general in the United States Army.

Looking at Alex, the man was anxious. Sometimes he look down onto the experimentation table and sighed.

'Mr. Alexander, you're sure this will work? The Army has funded this experiment of yours. You could not afford to fail this. The President need this to work to calm the other world leaders'

'Let see shall we?' Alexander smiles mischievously.

Alex look as one soldier is being brought to the operating table like a lamb about to be slaughtered.

There is fear in his eyes. A sheep. Alex reminded himself. And he is a lion. A predator. And the weak will die, while the strong will survive.

But sometimes there comes a moment, where a more vicious predator appeared. And when that time comes, the predator had to sacrifice some sheep, so that the lion can survive.

And he is a lion.

'If he dies, you will answer for this' the general said looking threateningly at him.

'If it fails, then the kid dies. So what? Compared to the stakes. Invincible soldiers!'

Alex replied looking unconcerned. The General just glare at Alexander but didn't say anything.

Then from the audience chamber he ordered using the voice transmission.

'Begin Silver Bullet Project.'

The soldier lied down on the table and Dr Sasha strapped the soldier onto the tables. Then a metal binds the soldier feet and chest.

'Is that necessary?' The general asked. Behind him there are others officials in the government who is also looking at this intently.

Alex just nodded. He once sees a failed experiment of his Hyper Serum. They created a monster.

However Dr Sasha has perfected the Serum. After he manages to get one drop of blood from the last site of Hyperion battle with the Breachers from before, he manages to separate the special enzyme in Hyperion blood to increase the probability of success of his serum.

Then Dr Sasha began injecting the serum into the body of the soldier.

Then the soldier slowly closes his eyes like he is in some kind of trance when suddenly the sound of bones cracking can be heard.

The soldier screamed and it was almost like a soundwave was being emitted from his screams. Thankfully, the glass was reinforced glass.

Alex eyes was shining.

Then the soldier began forming bulging muscles. Slowly the man becomes taller and muscly and he struggles to be released and the metal bent and suddenly the man calms himself down and his eyes was calm.

Then it was like energy wafted from him and the glass around the audience chamber shattered.

Alex was smiling.

'Incredible.'

'Vitals!' Alex yelled to the medical team.

'Stable.'

'Make him sleep.' Alex ordered.

Sasha nodded and inject another serum. Slowly the energy was repressed and the man lost consciousness.

Alex get up from his seat, dust his clothes from a few shattered glass and then opening his arms he exclaimed.

'Ladies and gentleman. The Hyper Soldier Program is a success.'

The general who was sitting beside Alex look at him with awe, get up from his seat and applaud.

The whole crowd was applauding him

'With greater funding from the government I will unlock the metahuman gene and we can stop the Breachers ourselves without needing the help of external help like Hyperion.'

The applause becomes even louder. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And Alex was smiling.

'The path to you is closer than you ever think, Hyperion.' He mused

ALEXANDER KING

I've made it my hobby to see the city from every possible angle. But to be honest, I like looking it from this angle.

On my helicopter, looking at the towering buildings that we have created.

But does he see what I see? What does Hyperion sees in his eyes? Does he see a city that never gives up? A City that is living up to its potential?

A city that never breaks down?

Does he see the greatest city in the world? Or.....does he merely look down on it?

I am astounded by the sheer massive stupidity of the people in the world that believes in him.

The world tries to humanize him. Giving him a name. Laughable. As pointless as naming a hurricane.

Think about what He can do. It surprises me how they could sleep at night. Think about a hurricane with a will. And multiply the intensity of that hurricane by ten thousand.

That will be some storm. What if one day, he changes his mind? What if tomorrow, he looks down on us and decides we're not worthy of his protection?

What if tomorrow he wakes up believing he knows what's best for the world? That's it's not enough to protect the world.....when he can rule it?

The only safeguard we have from that ever happening is...his word.

But I say, His word is not enough. Not enough for me. Not enough for the world. Does it make sense to accept it like it was the norm?

I've been thinking on what I can do about it. What I can do if ever such day arrives. Today, the first step has been taken.

The people in the Capitol mistake my intention to bring him down. But that was never my intention.

I'm not really obsessed about bringing him down. I'm obsessed about bringing humanity up. All of us.....deserve a chance at greatness.

All it takes is that belief that it exist.

But....his existence not only threatens that belief but also....our existence. There is something inherently dangerous when something mythic becomes real.

When that happens, we lose that part of ourselves that yearns to be great

Because when faced with a myth? We can't win. So the mythic must be exposed for what it is. So, we can believe in ourselves.

Because it's the thing inside us, the drive to be mythic...that matters.

Looking down on his helicopter, he could see the greatest city in the world. New York. A new world dawn at the day of the Fall.

A world where men came down from the sky. A day where people from other Earth and planes of existence breach the portals resulted from the singularity.

A world where normal is no longer the same as it was before the fall. And the most dangerous of all the new things that has been happening since the fall is Hyperion.

Closing his eyes he hummed a tune.

'Gods will die' he mused. By his hand.

[Chapter 63: A world born anew part \(1\)](#)

EARTH TWO

A FEW WEEKS AFTER THE SILVER BULLET PROGRAM SUCCESSFULLY ACTIVATED

3 AM

The ringing tone woke me up from my sleep. Slowly I open my eye and rub my forehead. For a few days now, I've been experiencing a fever.

Grabbing my right side of the bed, I finally grasp my phone. Looking at the number on the screen, I was shocked.

It was Dr Sasha.

Why would she call me in the middle of the night?

I have a bad premonition about this but nonetheless I pick it up. The moment even before I have the chance to say hello, I was shocked.

Because I heard the screams on the phone and I could hear even explosion. The sounds wake all of my senses as I urge Sasha to speak.

'Sir, it was a failure. It backfired. Something was wrong with the serum' the voice was trembling and full of fear.

I could even hear the sobs on the background.

I have heard many tone of voice. And fear is the most common tone of voice I hear when people are dealing with me.

And the tone that Sasha was speaking with him...is fear. Pure and absolute fear.

'What is it? Tell me what happened.'

'The Silver... B..u..llet Project, Subject I009 was terminated'

'What?!! How did this happen?'

'This morning his reading was normal when suddenly at midnight he went into a berserk state and destroyed the facility and break out from the facility.'

'But, how can it be terminated?' Sasha was hesitant to answer but then she answers. First she clams down her breathing and then she summarized the events.

'Hyperion stops his rampage in the New York Park. A few buildings were destroyed and Subject I009 was terminated as the last resort. The Subject was wearing the uniform of the US army when he was in berserk state so the military is taking a lot of heat from the other countries right now for developing a monster like that.'

Then she waited as Alexander is also shocked and startled.

I close my eyes as I am trying to think.

'Hide all the files and the vials of the serum.' This is the only course of action that I could think of to lessen the heat.

Sasha was silent for a while before she said.

'That's the thing. All the files and the serum disappeared.'

'How can that be?'

'We don't know. But after the Subject was rampaging and we were trying to contain the situations at the other facilities, we discovered every file we have and every serum we have has disappeared.'

Alex was silent for a while and then he get up from his bed.

'Send me the footage. I will review it in a moment.'

'Ok.' Then they drop the call.

KING HOTEL

Alex sighed and then went to the shower. Letting the water washes over him and rejuvenating his body.

Then finished showering he went out, put on some light clothes and then went to his computer and open it.

Then looking at his cloud data project there is a new file added by Sasha.

He opened the file of one of the surveillance recording. First he looks at the transformation of the soldiers into an unrecognizable blue monster. Then Alex looks at the facility surveillance camera.

He then sees something that intrigues him. A coiling electricity.

But he saw it after he slowed the scene to the maximum slowest speed the camera could take and only then he could see something....or someone was there, taking all the vials and the files in a blink of an eyes.

In a flash, all of his files and vials of serum disappeared like it was never there. And then seeing it he was shocked.

Because he once sees this thing before. He has seen this kind of freak phenomenon before. Sees this kind of act before.

Almost similar but different. Then he clicked his tongue and said.

'A speedster.' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Is it him?' He asks himself but then he shakes his head. It is not him. The Red Speedster is an enemy of Hyperion and was banished from this Earth.

Their battle in the plains of Mongolia has left a weird phenomenon happening around the craters where there will be some portals appearing out of nowhere.

Time also seems to be affected there.

However a few days after the battle Dr Chandra from India manages to create what Alex like to call The Portal Annihilator which closes or more accurately bombed the breaches of other Earths to this Earth.

Alex has always believed there is a connection between Dr Chandra and Hyperion. The only thing he doesn't have is proof.

Then...another speedster. A speedster that the world doesn't know about. A speedster that he doesn't know.

And what he doesn't know...means there is another variable that he can't control.

A variable he can't control means it will be hard for him to make a plan without worrying over this variable.

What Alex was seeing is.....a dot of black lightning.

If this was viewed in some other camera they might not caught this abnormality but Alexander King surveillance camera and security is one of the most advanced in the world.

He could see that bolt of dark lightning and he concluded this...that the perpetrator of this incident is a speedster.

But.....is this speedster an ally of Hyperion?

Or is he someone I can make use of? But before Alex could ponder a bit more, suddenly he could hear a knocking sound.

But it was not coming from the door. Since the door is far away from the bed and everybody knows better than to disturb his sleep.

Then he realizes it was coming from the glass pane. Alex lives in a penthouse high on the hotel.

But hearing a knock from the glass panes means someone was knocking from the outside. And Alex knew only one thing that could do such things.

Alex walked to the glass panes and there he is, waiting for him, floating like an Olympian, looking at him with those impassive eyes, judging him.

Even though the pane was supposed to obstruct other people seeing, but in front of those eyes, it was nothing. He could clearly see Alex as clear as day.

Alex face contorted and then he yelled.

'IT WAS YOU, WASN'T IT!!!'

Hyperion looks at Alex, not saying anything, passive like a God.

Alex collects back his calmness, staring back at the eyes of this invincible warrior from other Earth and then he said

'Did you come to gloat? Come to see me in failure? Did you think I would stop? You....are the greatest threat to humanity.'

Hyperion still did not say anything. Only looking at him, almost a pitiful expression on his face.

Alex hated that face. Hated that eyes that seems to be able to see through everything....almost like he could peer through his soul.

He hated it.

'They might see you as their savior right now....but one day they will see your true color. A beast that they can't control. Even now, there are people in the Capitol that has begun seeing you as a threat. You keep interfering on this Earth without reason. People in power.....fear you. And that fear will one day spread. You are a storm waiting to happen.'

Hyperion closes his eyes but then he opens it back.

'Alexander King' He said calmly.

Even though he was outside and they were separated by the glass pane that is even able to block gunshot and was soundproof, Alexander could still hear his voice almost like he was beside him, talking to his ears.

'I have been patient with you. I have been merciful to you. All of your plans and plots and scheme have always been foiled by me. I thought that if you suffer that many failures you would stop. It is true...that you are quite an obstinate guy. I underestimated your obsession'

'I AM NOT OBSESSED WITH YOU!!' Alexander yelled. Hyperion did not respond. Then looking at Alexander his eyes was glowing.

'You will not want me as your enemy. Your worries are not unfounded....but believe me when I said...your world is not what I'm after. I did not come here to become your overlord. Or to be worshiped. I did what I did because I need to do it. I will keep saving people. And if you got in my way.....I will destroy you. This is my last warning'

Hearing this Alexander was shocked. Then Hyperion continued

'I am not some savior. Or a demon. Or some kind of paragon of virtue of truth and justice. I have nothing to do with your earth. One day, I will leave this earth and I don't need you making it harder for me to leave. I am not your enemy, Alexander King. The reason why I'm telling you this is because....what you have been attempting to do, using my blood to create a weapon of war against me will instead bring more trouble to your earth than my existence. Do you think I do not kill? Do you think I'm not incapable of killing? I'm not a hero...King. Neither are you. Don't pretend to be something you're not. This crusade is not about me. It is not about ridding the world its greatest threat. This is about you....killing a God. You put me in a pedestal and you fear me. Because...you don't know what I am....and you never will. I will say this for the last time. Don't...do it again. Or.... there will be war.'

Then saying what he needed to say, Hyperion flies away and disappeared in a matter of seconds.

Alexander just looks at the disappearing figure of Hyperion and in his eyes there is only a determination. Determination to see this to the end.

[Chapter 64: A world born anew part \(2\)](#)

AT THE SAME TIME

ON EARTH PRIME

ISLAND OF PEACE

It was night. The sound of the owls could be heard. Strangely, the owls sound was comforting. Like a song.

A lullaby to sleep.

Under a large tree a man and a woman is sitting nearby a fire pit.

The woman was warrior like, with a bow as large as her back. She has long silky hair, and her face was as elegant as the moon.

The boy was Caucasian, blonde, tall and blue eyes.

His face could be considered handsome but a little boyish. But for some reason, there is an aura of mischief in his eyes, like he is always thinking of some tricks to do.

The woman was eating something resembling chicken but the meat seems a little chewy. While the man is eating skewered meat.

Then the woman looking at the man finally decides to ask the man a question.

'Loki, do you have a plan to break her out? Because right now....we're losing. I don't like losing. And I don't want to meet him two months from now, begging his help.' She looks at him

Loki still eating the meat then looks at Sofia and shakes his head.

'We have to wait. That's the best answer I could come up with. The security around here is no joke. I told you didn't I? That we should not have messed with that Metal Guy. I told you not to make a mess when the World Government invite us on their banquet.'

A few weeks ago, they were invited to the opening of the Island of Peace, the headquarters of the World Government when they encountered Arno from Africa that could control metal.

Long story short, they were involved in some kind of misunderstanding.

Not to mention Sina whereabouts were also revealed in that time which arouses the many factions in the World Government to capture her.

They tried to rescue her that one time but failed spectacularly.

Sofia clearly is not satisfied with this answer

'Wait for what? And stop blaming me. It's not my fault that the guy was so annoying. He kept wanting to see my bow.'

'Opportunity. We're waiting for an opportunity. Remember the last time what happens when we rush to the World Government headquarters without a plan? Not only you almost get caught, your weapon almost gets stolen. If I did not save your ass back then, you will be rotting in their prison right now.'

'Ok, that is quite enough. If you only let me draw the Arrow of Slaughtering Sun then those armies is nothing.' Sofia retorted

Loki smiles bitterly and said

'Like I said to you, that Arrow cannot be used by you. At least not now. With your strength, that arrow will not shoot the way it's supposed to.'

'Humph. So what? We let the World Government have Sina? She might be tortured right now. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Tortured?' and Loki smiles.

'I don't think so. I have got some information about what is happening in the World Government right now. It seems the Revolutionary Army and the World Government is arguing about Sina.'

'What!! Why??' Sofia said almost spewing out the content of her mouth.

'What do you mean by that?' she asked again.

'Sina abilities is really heaven defying. You think the Revolutionary Army will let the World Government grows even stronger?'

'How did the Revolutionary army knows about her abilities? The World Government knows about her abilities because of that two bastard generals but how did Revolutionary Army knows about it?'

'I spread the information to them'

'You what!!' And Sofia stands up from her seat.

'Did you know you are only endangering Sina more?' Loki snorted and then answer back.

'No, you don't understand. What I did was increasing the chance Sina would be safe. Now, the World Government is stuck on a dilemma. Before nobody knows about Sina abilities, the World Government could torture her or persuade her to join the world government under the threat of death but now it will be hard-pressed for the World Government to do that.'

'What do you mean?' Sofia said as she sat back and looks at Loki eyes. Even now, she never understand the way Loki is thinking. His way of thinking is too twisted.

'Now, if Sina refuse to work with the world government she can work with the revolutionary army. At least now, she has a choice and I think the World Government would rather use the carrot than the stick now. Not to mention since Sina could always pretend to be working for them concocting poisons instead of potion. Some of them are smart you know?'

'But I don't think the World Government will like it?' Sofia said exactly.

‘And this is the point.’ Loki said confidently

‘The end goal is not that Sina will work with the World Government or Revolutionary Army but to create such a mass confusion that we can have our opportunity.

‘But what happens if they killed Sina?’

‘Then that will only increase the already tense situation between World Government and Revolutionary army.

‘You mean...’

‘World government might be powerful.....But they are not all powerful. Even if they killed Sina what good does it do for them? Its better they tries to persuade Sina rather than killing her. And even if they somehow believes that killing her would solve the problem, I believe a few of the members of the World government will advise strongly against it since revolutionary Army might not even believe them and choose to believe that World government faked her death to gain complete control over Sina miraculous abilities.’

‘And...’

‘There is more?’ Sofia said shocked.

‘There is still Raymond.’ And saying this Loki smiles.

‘What are you implying?’ Sofia said, her face turns cold.

‘The man was entranced by your beauty so much that he even lets you go from his Wall of earth. I don’t think he will let your friend get executed under his watch.’

‘You think too much.’ She said.

‘Am I? Maybe so’ and Loki continues eating. Sofia seeing that Loki want to drop the subject also resumes her eating while thinking of the many things that happen in this two months.

Loki is also pondering about something.

While he was chewing, he realizes that time has moved in a different direction then before.

In his timeline, Sina volunteered to join the World Government because he was chased by the Two Generals.

But in this timeline, she was captured. As he look at the sky, he wanted to ask...is the future already written.

Even though Loki changes some minor details in history, it almost seems like destiny, great destiny could not be changed.

Sina still end up at the World Government hands. Even though Azief fight an almost impossible existence, he still wins and manages to get the Universe orb. Can destiny be changed?

This is the question he wanted to ask. Can it be changed? Or is time immutable? A river that only ripples but always return to normal. A ripple that could not change the current of time.

Is his effort right now....pointless? He didn't want....Sofia effort in the future to be wasted. He didn't want the sacrifice of so many great heroes wasted.

Loki is selfish. He admitted this bad part of him. He is egoistical bordering on maniacal and very playful. But seeing the End of the World changes behavior.

Changes your own priority. Changes your perspectives on some things.

Loots. Gold. Items. Artifacts.

Those things that he bet his life for in the previous timeline, those things that he will not share, in this timeline he even gives it away.

Why?

Because he sees what has happened and what will happen. He has seen Hell.....and it was not a pretty view.

Then as he was thinking of this Sofia suddenly asked.

'Who's your contact?'

'What contact?' Loki said startled.

'Your contact in Revolutionary Army. You must have contact if you could spread the information?' Loki grin and then he answers with a smile

'Athena.'

'That bitch.' She said gritting her teeth.

'That bitch that saved your life.' Loki said grinning.

'I didn't ask for her help.' She grumbled

'Maybe because you were turned to stone from the Medusa Stare.'

'I could find a way to get out of the curse.' She complained giving more excuses. Loki chuckles.

He never thought that the girl who will become the Divine Archer one day always like to grumble.

Well, come to think of it, he doesn't even expect to see Arno too. The man who will one day ask for his help. Loki remembers the event as clear as day.

'Yeah right.' Loki scoffed

'Why do you hate her so much?' Loki asked

'She is such a showoff. With her shield and her sword. "Here, I have Athena Shield. It could almost nullify any attack. Look, look, my Ares sword. It could cut even through Gods' she said with Athena tone of voice.

'Showoff' she said it again

'Hehehe.' Loki laughed with that weird laugh of him that was bordering on an asylum escapee.

Which was creepy and annoying at the same time. Sofia felt that she wanted to punch Loki face right there and then.

'Stop laughing.' She almost yelled at Loki.

'Is that all? Or is it because you lost to her at the Battle of Athens? I think that is the real reason why you are mad at her.'

'That Pegasus should have been mine.' She said as she bites the meat again and swallows it in one gulp.

'Now, that's a sore loser. You have the Houyi Bow that can destroy a sun. Why do you care so much about that Pegasus?'

'A Bow that I could not use.' She said bitterly.

'And I see the Pegasus first. If not for that damn old Oracle finding where I was hiding, Athena would not have the chance to win the Pegasus.'

Loki could only smiles and then after talking about this and that, they were prepared to sleep.

The reason why they could sleep in an enemy territory is because they have the Grain Palace of Ten Thousand Earthly Beauties.

Loki call it the Grain Palace. Because the name was too long. Anyway, it is an artifact. It belongs to Loki.

They found this in Greece fighting a Giant lamia.

Anyway like its name, they could enter the Palace and the palace is as small as a grain. They only have to will it and they could enter.

They also have begun their plans to rescue Sina. And the first step that Loki was thinking is.....to China.

Yue Dynasty.

To get themselves a peerless General under Heaven. Thinking to himself, he smiles.

[Chapter 65: An acquaintance from the future part \(1\)](#)

ONCE UPON A FUTURE

THE FUTURE TIMELINE

The mud splashes around as the couple was running from a horde of wolf behind them, chasing them without stopping.

The wolf behind them was surrounded by death aura and their eyes were as red as blood, and their breath could be smell a mile away, a smell of death and blood..

Their fangs seem sharper than swords, shining in the night off the reflection of the moon and their steps were like lightning, jumping over obstacles easily.

But the man, even though he was panting like a man trying to find water in the desert and sweating buckets on his back and looks like he will lost his breath, he keep running while holding the girl hands.

He gripped her hand tighter, not letting go. He could not let her go. Because they need each other if they were to survive this.

Then misfortune struck.

One of the wolf lunge forward as their distance grew closer and the man frowning, spread out his hand and metal emerges from the ground and struck the wolf dead.

The wolf instead of spurting blood turns to puff of dark smokes.

But at the same time, the girl beside him was attacked and her skin was clawed a bit before the woman control a sharp stick to drill a hole in the wolf head .

The wolf disappears into dark smoke.

The girl endures it well. She did not scream...but gritted her teeth.

'Run.' He said while pushing her forward, and the woman nodded, understanding what he is trying to do.

Her abilities don't work with creatures like this. She is more of a burden than an asset for now.

The woman keeps her pace, leaving him behind. He needs to delay this horde of wolf or they both going to die.

His eyes focused on the swarming wolf horde in front of him now and he concentrate his energy.

The man then stomp his feet and underneath his feet, golden metal chains suddenly appeared from the ground as they bind the wolf.

Hundreds of wolf was bounded by that chain, making them unable to move from their initial positions. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Seeing that the wolf was bind instead of killing the wolf he keeps running. He runs like there is no tomorrow.

In that moment how he envy the Dark Speedster. He once saw the Dark Speedster race across the world with the Prince. Their race creates what is called the Time Crisis.

At that moment, sweating and tired, he wishes that he too could have such speed. If he has such abilities, he would have left these wolf hordes in the dust.

He knew it was useless to kill those wolves.

They were the denizens of the Underworld. Since they were made in the Underworld, they will return to the Underworld and then they will once again come to hunt them again.

The cycle continues. At least by not killing the wolves, he could at least control some variables here.

And the Underworld belongs to the strongest sovereign...Prince of Darkness. That bastard! He wanted to curse.

Why did he target him and Giselle? He never did anything to offend him and both he and Giselle do not meddle in any Sovereign business.

Why are they targeted? Did they stumble into some large conspiracy? If they did, how come he didn't know anything about some conspiracy?

If the Prince was offended, how the hell did the Prince get offended because he doesn't remember seeing the Prince?

Maybe that one time when the Prince was suppressed by the leaders of World Government during his rookie days and getting captured but that was it.

He did not help anyone move against Him before.

Thinking about all possible way, and reason on why the Prince is intending to capture them.

But the more he and Gisele think about it while running, trudging the wet mud, while the wolves behind them, sharpening their fangs, they could not think of any possible reason why the Prince of Darkness would be interested in catching them.

They keep running that night until they found a cave and the woman shielded the cave with light magic.

A barrier to keep out the darkness....for a while. They needed time to think. To think why all this happens to them.

A least for a while, the wolves will not be able to enter.

A translucent blue barrier is in front of the cave entrance as the binding of the chain metals have been ripped apart by the wolf's horde.

Slowly the wolves' horde surrounded the cave like an army in a battle formation. And they began to howl....and their howls were like a beating of war drums and the tone was full of savagery.

Hearing it, they both shiver in fear. The psychological pressure is indescribable.

The moment the man enters the cave he lies down onto the soft and damp soil of the cave. He sighed the moment he lies down and his sweat filled his back.

The cool air enters the cave and for a moment, the man could heave a sigh of relief. Only for a moment.

The woman on the other hand was catching her breath.

They both breathe heavily and both of them quickly drink some water from their storage rings.

'Arno, you're okay?' The woman said, concerned of Arno's wellbeing.

'How about you, Giselle?'

She shows her lacerated arms. Arno nodded and throws her a potion. She quickly gulped the potion and rests on the walls of the cave while hearing the howling of the wolves approaching the cave.

Every second, they feel like they are approaching death. Their heart was beating so fast, that both of them could swear they could hear their own heartbeats.

Then they hear the thumping.

'They are trying to come in.' Giselle said with a pale expression on her face, her fingers trembling as she tries to hide her anxiousness.

Arno nodded with bitter expression on his face.

Arno is six feet tall, with curly hair, black skin and well defined muscle. But his face right now which is usually very clean is now haggard and traces of fatigue can be seen.

The same could be said for Giselle. She has long blond hair, a beautiful blue eye and was six feet tall making her look very well defined.

She was lean and has the kind of body that most women would envy.

Add in with the fact that he face is very beautiful; she is an attractive young woman. But right now, all of her splendor could not be seen

There is fear in her eyes, and her anxiety is showing.

Death is approaching them. They both did not say it but they knew the moment the barrier in front of the cave was destroyed; they would be ripped apart by the wolves.

'Any solutions?' Giselle asked Arno.

Arno did not say anything. He could only sigh.

'What did we do to offend him?' Gisele ask.

Even till now, on the verge of death, on the edge of hopelessness, both of them still does not understand what they do to be taken notice by the Prince.

It was almost unfair.

Everyone knows there are Seven Sovereigns. And the most dangerous and arbitrary of them is the Prince.

Which is why for people of Disk Formation Low Realm like them, they would steer clear of Sovereign business.

But for some reason, the Prince has deigned it by his will to kill them by even sending them the Death Wolves.

It is alright if they die. The world is full of dangers anyway.

But to be killed without even the possibility of a counterattack? To be killed meaninglessly like this? To be killed not knowing the reason?

It is bitter.

And to be killed by the Death Wolves? That, Arno can't accept. If they were killed by the Death Wolves, then the Furies will come.

And their souls will be brought to the Underworld. Which means they will become a slave of the Sovereign.

The Dominion of the Prince is the Dominion of Death.

THUM!THUM!

The sound grew louder with each passing moment and their hearts constricted even more.

The sound of the barrier handling the attack of the wolves was like thunderclap in their ears.

Each one pushing them to the edge of death. At this point of time, Arno is ready to accept his fate.

Then suddenly Giselle remember something.

‘There is a way.’ Giselle said as she looks at Arno. Arno hearing this was suddenly become overjoyed.

‘There is a way?’ Arno could scarcely believe it.

‘What way?’

Giselle seem to hesitate to talk but then hearing the howling becoming louder and feeling the barrier is about to break, she said it.

‘The Trickster.’ She answer

Hearing this Arno gulped. Of course....the trickster. But Arno if he could, he does not want to make a deal with the Trickster.

Loki the Trickster.

One of the Seven Sovereign and the last to join the Sovereign. The first to become Sovereign was the Prince.

Then the Earthshaker. Then the Ice Deity.

Then the Time King Jean. Then the Illusion God and Thunder God. And Loki was the last to join but his power and abilities has always remains a secret.

Other Sovereign usually doesn’t meddle in the mortal world and instead wage their own war in the stars.

For example, the Prince once led undead horde to an uninhabited planet far away on the galaxy.

No one knows why he did it but when they returned, the World Government was shocked to find that the planet disappeared.

It only increase the wariness of World Government and Revolutionary Army towards the Prince.

People said it was because the Prince uses his dark magic to destroy it. Some said he seal the planet.

Others said, he refined the planet to become energy.

No one knows for sure. But one thing is true, for such beings like that, their life is not that important.

It is widely regarded that the Prince is considered to be the strongest of the Sovereign and strongest in the world.

Unlike Thunder God and Earthshaker, the Prince sees the matter of political maneuvering and the matters of his nation to be beneath him.

Raymond still maintains loyalty and guarded USA. So does Thunder God who became the very symbol of Japan superiority.

The Prince however maintains a degree of neutrality and indifference towards the matter of the world so much so that when his country was attacked he did not even move.

It wasn't until the battle become excessive that the Prince send his Furies to extract ten thousand souls from the invading armies of the World Government.

Those ten thousand souls then became Wraith which terrorize the Island of Peace and the World Government even have to send emissaries to the Underworld to ask for a ceasefire.

The funny thing is the ceasefire was signed but the emissary never returned and no one spoke about that event ever again.

However, even for a being such as the Prince there is also some that rivals him. Loki the Trickster.

Even though his strength did not even rival of the Prince, he has some troubling magic that even the Prince with all of his dark powers, could not contend.

Once Loki makes a deal, it will be fulfilled.

The magic itself is a mysterious and Loki using this kind of magic has over time repelled some of the Prince most powerful attack.

But Arno even though, he heard the howling outside, hear the wolves hard breathing like they were smelling their dinner, smell the blood thirst that ooze around them, still he hesitated.

To make a deal with the Trickster? Can he bear it? Magic always has a price. Always. People who don't understand this word will know the meaning when making a deal with the Trickster.

Magic has a Price. Especially for Dark Magic. Some people call it Equivalent Exchange Concept. But that is not really true.

Dark Magic demands more. IT always has and it always will.

'There is no other way.' Giselle urgently said, as her eyes was stuck looking at the entrance of the cave and looking at those ferocious eyes of the wolves trying to destroy her barrier with their claws.

Her forehead was sweating and her voice was trembling.

'I can't keep the barrier up for long. Make a choice now, Arno or we're going to die here.' Arno gritted his teeth and then said.

'Trickster, I summon thee.'

[Chapter 66: An acquaintance from the future part \(2\)](#)

Then suddenly someone lightly tap Arno shoulders from behind.

Arno was so shocked he jump on the side and when he finally manage to see who was tapping his shoulder there he is.

A tall, lanky man wearing an attire that has its collar up and a tight leather jeans full with dark glowing ancient writing.

The man itself was not handsome but gaunt and seems to give the feeling of mischievousness and mischief glinted in his eyes.

'You called?' The trickster said with his smile curved upwards.

'I want to make a deal.' Arno said with his voice trembling.

'Hehehe. Of course. Why would anybody call me other than making a deal? Not that it is an inconvenience. I like making deals. What would you offer me?'

Loki said as he moves around the cave, looking totally unconcerned of the fact that there is a horde of wolves outside the cave.

'Hmm' he said as he examines Arno body.

'You don't have anything valuable. Ah, I don't want to make this deal. But that would be such a waste...hmmm.'

The trickster said to himself like he was contemplating whether he want to take this deal or not.

Giselle and Arno just look at Loki with trepidation. If Loki did not take their deal, then they would surely not live past this day.

It was then that Loki realizes the wolves and then his eyes squinted.

'Death Wolves? You are being hunted by the Prince?' He asked in shock.

Loki looks at this couple and he could not understand why the Prince would send his Death Wolves just end the life of some Disk Formation low level realm.

It was then that Loki smile got even more insidious.

'What is it you want me to help you with?' Loki said smiling.

'The horde of Wolves. Made sure we are safe from them.' Gisele said and Arno nodded.

'Easy' the trickster said as he clicked his fingers together and a floating parchment appeared out of nowhere and begin heading to Arno and Gisele.

'Sign the contract and the deal will be complete.'

Arno looking at Loki then sighed as he ask.

'What is the price?'

Loki closes his eyes and then he said with glee.

'A wish that you can't disobey.'

'A wish that I can't disobey?'

'A wish that both of you can't disobey' Loki said clarifying the terms while smiling like an evil mastermind.

'What is the wish?' Arno asks, his face shows that he is uncomfortable with the Price.

'Uh..uh. Not now. Not now. When the time is right, I'll tell you. Hehehe. This is fun. Did you finish signing?' he asks as he keeps chuckling like there is something amusing is going on.

Arno decided he doesn't like the sound of the Trickster chuckling.

It sounded like he is laughing at him. Probably he is. The feeling of powerlessness. This is how Arno feels when he confronted a Sovereign.

Even though, Loki demeanor was the farthest thing then an image of a Sovereign who could render heaven and earth apart, Arno could feel there is bubbling power inside that playful demeanor of the Trickster.

'Did you finish?' The Trickster ask agin.

They both nodded and then with another click of his fingers the contract disappeared.

'Ok, now it's my part of the deal right?' He said while smiling mischievously.

Saying this he clapped his hand three times and then suddenly the howling outside the cave stopped.

Suddenly the place becomes quieter. It was like there was no one there. Like they were the only three people here in this large forest

'It's done' the Trickster said confidently. And then he said.

'One day, I will ask you to fulfill your part of the deal. Be ready until that time arrives. Don't die on me, alright? Hehehe'

Saying this he twirled around and fades away in a green smoke.

Arno and Giselle were dumbfounded.

'What just happened?' Arno asked

'I don't know.' Gisele summoning her courage slowly went to the entrance of the cave and she let out a shocked exclamation.

Arno also follows behind her but when he sees what is happening in front of him he was shocked beyond belief.

He sees in front of him hundreds of rotten wolf corpse like they dies a hundred years ago. The smell was nauseating but Arno also realizes that none of the wolves survives.

Loki fulfills his part of the deal. And so easily too. Is this the power of the Sovereigns? It is true that every Sovereign is an existence beyond human imagination.

Now, Arno could feel the vast gap between people like him and people like the Seven Sovereigns.

To think that it needs only three claps from the Trickster to dispel a horde of Death Wolves that could tear apart him and Gisele easily.

What kind of monstrous existence Sovereign is?

He shudders to think of the answer.

Gisele seeing the Death Wolves rush towards one of the wolves and kick the wolves until it turns into a meat paste.

'Idiot wolf. Bastard.' She keeps spewing curse word while relieving her pent up feeling of frustration by kicking the already dead wolf. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'That's enough, Gisele.' Arno said as his face is pale with fright.

Giselle has also calms herself down.

'What should we do now?' Gisele ask.

'What else? Let's ask Raymond to shelter us.' Arno answers

'You think he will help us?' Gisele said, not knowing whether to believe Arno words. This time Arno smiles.

'He owes me something. And he doesn't like owing anything.' Then they began leaving the forest and teleport away from the place.

On a tall forest, Loki was sitting on a large branch, his feet was dangling as he look at those people teleporting away.

'To think that the Prince even seal Teleportation Formation inside the forest to capture those two? What secrets do those two possess that the Prince wanted to catch them? Hmmm'

Loki said to himself as he rub his chin when suddenly the clouds covering the moon suddenly turned darker and then a dark lightning struck the large tree where Loki was sitting.

The moment the thunder struck the tree, the tree dissipates into nothingness. Loki already turns into a puff of smoke by that time and can be seen floating a hundred meter from the tree position.

'Whoa!' Loki said as he looks at the sky

'That is harsh. Hehehe. Did I ruin your plan?' He said while chuckling.

'I guess it's time for me to leave' Saying this, Loki turns into a green puff of smoke and disappeared.

In the Darkness, there was a pair of eyes looking at the scene and then with a complaining grumbling he returns back to the darkness.

[Chapter 67: An acquaintance from the future part \(3\)](#)

EARTH PRIME

PRESENT TIME

'Hey Loki, are you listening?' as a hand slapped him on his back. The woman with the bow looks at Loki and then sighed as she leaves the room.

But before she leaves the room she said

'Remember, guard him well. He is our prisoner now. Do your magic and make him talk. I want to rest'

'Uh..yes.' Loki said as he looks in front of him. There was a prisoner in front of him. Five feet tall, curly hair, black skin and a little chubby.

His face is haggard.

But Loki recognizes him.

Or to be more accurate, he knows the man in front of him in the future.

The man that will one day make a deal with him and also the one who sacrifices his life in the Great Battle.

He is also the one who constructed a Golden Red Chain to bind the Prince.

Loki still remembers the scene. A million men grab the chain to hold the Prince down. What a magnificent sight! What a magnificent battle!

At the time he was famous as the God of Steel, Arno. A half step to Sovereign stage. But now, there is no trace of the man he will one day become.

Loki looks at the prisoner in front of him and for a while he was amused. So, the Prisoner, Sofia capture was Arno. She sure can pick them right!

'What you are looking at?' Arno said defiantly as he looks at Loki smiling at him creepily.

'Nothing' Loki said as he couldn't contain his urge to laugh. Who would have thought that he would meet Arno now...at this time....and at this place.

At that time Loki did not know why the Prince was intending to kill Arno and Giselle but when The Great Battle commence, he finally understand.

The Prince sees the future and as such he sees the future where he was brought to his knees by Arno and Giselle.

Of course the Prince vision and the circumstances leading to such events were not something the Prince knew.

If he knew what would happen, truly knows what will happen, he might not stop Arno at that time and even invest in his strength.

Because....Loki knows during that Great Battle, the Prince wishes to be tied down by the chain.

Because only then could he be constrained. Only then, the world has a chance. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

That's the thing about the future. That the thing about the Prince abilities. It was like a puzzle. One wrong piece and the picture will be different.

Loki looking at Arno sighed. But, Arno needs to be released. He needs to do exactly what he did the first time this all happened.

Because if not.....then that event might not happened. And Loki needs it to happen.

Because then...there will be a chance. But...for now...he needs Arno to spill about Sina whereabouts.

Arno, the Arno of this time, is still only a recruit in the World Government and not that stubborn oaf in the future.

Loki then smiles sheepishly while coming closer to Arno, his blue eyes stares at that hazel eyes of Arno and he said.

'It is better you spill all you know about Sina or I promise you, that your time here inside this place will not be pleasant' saying this, Loki went to close the door and then the sound of a man screaming can be heard.

[Chapter 68: The summer air brings trouble all the same part \(1\)](#)

EARTH TWO

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

SOMEWHERE IN EDGARTOWN, MASSACHUSETTS

The wind blows through the window bringing the fresh air of June. The house was quaint and is all about porches.

It was a breezy day and the house is richly sentimental, giving a sense of soulfulness and joy.

It is a place where a person can enjoy his evening on the porch singing songs, playing the banjo and laughing.

At night, the owner would enjoy a peaceful night on the sleeping porch that evokes the memory of summer night.

It is a place where two people can gaze at the color streaked sky as the sun sets over the ocean. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Ha' the man sighed.

He looks at the beautiful scenery outside the window, his hand twirling the pen on his fingers as he tries to think of something.

Not far away from him one could see a showering can is floating showering a flower pot like magic.

He looks at the coffee beside his desk and realizing that it has gone cold, he lift his glasses up and stare at the cup of coffee and heat was emitted from his eyes as the coffee become hot again.

It is ironic that he picks this kind of house as his place.

It is a place where friend and family could gather around. Large outdoor spaces and porches, a lot and lot of spaces.

It is clear to anyone who has a bit of experience in architecture to see the intention of the architect.

It is a place for a gathering. For friends. For family. The space for spontaneity. Was it some hidden desire of him to have a place where friend and family are allowed?

Because he has only a small circle of friends and his family is gone?

Is that why he is so attracted to this house? Is it because.....he desires a family of his own? People who he could call family?

This is not even his earth. In this world, he is very rich.

But that is also thanks to his fake identity and that is also thanks to the chaos after the meteor strikes and the mass disappearance of humans when they were sucked into the singularity

In this world he still retains his name as Azief but his position in this world has only gone up.

In his world before the fall he was only an insignificant character in his country, a person whose death will not affect the world but in this world he is a very successful businessman.

And because he is a successful businessman that he could afford to buy this ocean facing facade, 6,000 square foot house that display 19th century summer house.

With elements such as gambrel roofline, screened porches and second floor balconies.

Rather than white trim, a less formal sage hue was selected as the color of the house.

And when you enter the house you will be shocked to see how clean and sophisticated it looks.

The living room features random width pine flooring, custom mantel and antique Portuguese tile and a coffered ceiling.

His office is visible through the open doorway. The kitchen establishes a classic look enhanced by stone countertops and glass pendant lights.

The sleeping porch of the master bedroom has a timeless appeal with its painted wood floor, horizontal wall board and vintage iron bed.

Long story short, Azief is living the good life.

At least that is how it seems to an outsider. That he is a rich businessman, living there far away from other people, to gain some peace.

But that is not the case. Unlike Superman, he doesn't have a Fortress of Solitude to hide away when he put down the cape and wanted a night off.

Though he is thinking of creating some man cave. Literally a cave underneath this house but it would be stupid of him.

He needs to hire a lot of people to make such structure under his house and that secret will surely spread out.

Unless he killed the architect and all the workers which poses another problem in which people would be asking why there is so many people missing from an architecture company.

He then sighed again as he throws away the pen twirling on his hand and it immediately floated into its pen case.

Today, he wears a light grey cashmere coat and jacket to match, a dark grey wool trouser, and a cotton T-shirt.

Why wear a light grey cashmere coat and jacket? Because he needs to at somewhere else in a few minutes.

He likes to be stylish when he arrived at the venue. Not to mention his appearance right now is so different than the first time he enters this earth.

After reaching Energy Disperse Stage he has become more handsome than before and more charming.

His black hair is shiny and healthy, his face was perfect without blemishes or black spot, his body was muscular but not to the point of annoyance.

It was a perfect proportion and he also becomes a bit taller. He is now 6'6, a very imposing height.

His voice become a little bit husky and a bit deeper and could charm its listener and possess some force to make people obey his words.

His eyes could enchant a person and his glare was full with intensity like the energy of the universe was contained inside his eyes.

His entire face possesses this noble aura and his whole being emitted the posture of a King looking over down the world.

His body packed the power of a nuclear weapon. He has changed....a lot. A year is a long time but Azief knows that in his Earth, it is barely a month.

But here.....on Earth Two, a year has passed. A year full of unbelievable things happening to him.

A year full of new experiences that shapes him to be the man he is now. A year...doing his best to prepare to return to his world.

A year full of shock and a year learning that the world is truly vast and he.....he is merely a small character in this vast multitude of the universe.

He knows he must return. This is not his world even though Azief did grow attached to this world.

But he has his time limits.

Four years and nine months. And a year has passed. He has another 3 years and nine months before he could return home.

At that time, whether he wanted it or not he has to return home.

And if he wants to return to this Earth again, he has to wait for the Universe Orb to cool down and that depends on the Orb itself.

As the owner of the Orb he of course has unearthed a few secrets of the Orb by himself. Azief is actually worrying about Sina and Sofia.

A while after he enters this earth, he had the chance to gather his thought and the more he thought about it, the more suspicious Loki seems to him.

Azief knows that Loki is not telling him everything but what is gnawing at him was the fact that he couldn't think of what possible reason Loki have for approaching them.

The more he thinks about it, the more illogical it became. Loki said he approaches him because he needs protection.

Azief could call that bullshit now.

Azief don't know why he believes it at that time.

Maybe because Loki has something he needs that he look past all of his suspicion but now he is not there, not beside Sofia, the more he worries whether he make the right decision trusting Loki.

Loki....as Azief has gathered...does not need them. He has an Artifact that could search for other artifacts.

That's practically a cheat code. He said he could not do it alone. That is another bull. Azief is confident, if Loki was really serious of taking the Universe Orb, he could think of other ways to get the Orb but he did not.

He has a stealth artifact that could landed him anywhere in the world and he could live safely if he wanted to.

But no.

He did not do that. Instead, it almost seems like Loki was seeking him. Strengthening him.

And for some reason that does not make him happy. It was like a cow owner fattening up his cow only to slaughter it later when the meat is large.

The only think Azief could think of, was that he has something to do with Loki plans. Though he doesn't know what the plan is.

And Sofia?

He worries about her.

Thinking about her, his thoughts become complicated. It was not like he doesn't know what she is thinking or feeling but he hesitated.

It's not like he is some dense character who doesn't know about what Sofia is feeling for him. He felt it too.

But....this is uncharted territory for him. The more he likes a person, the more he doesn't want to show it.

Because it's not him. Because it doesn't feel like him.

That is a cowardly thing to say and he knows it too. But no one ever liked him before. At least not in that way.

And it flustered him.

It was always him....liking a person...one sidedly. And the good thing about loving people one sided is you have a certain freedom.

You can start it all by yourself and end it by yourself. He can't take the first step in fear of breaking what he has with her.

And what does he have with her is something special. And he doesn't want to lose it because of some wavering flings.

They became friends. And they experienced life and death situations. And if love mix in there and it doesn't work....then they will be awkward with each other.

Then they will become distant and then they will forget each other.

And Azief couldn't tolerate that.

Taking his breath, smelling the June air, and hearing the sound of the oceans lapping over the shore, he opens his air as he tries to ease his worries.

First he checked his status window.

[Chapter 69: The summer air brings trouble all the same part \(2\)](#)

NAME LORD SHADOW GENDER MALE

LEVEL 52 CLASS SHADOW DUKE

RACE NEO ETERNA FAME CONVERTED INTO CONTRIBUTION POINTS AUTOMATICALLY.

CONCEPTUALIZATION

3

BODY REFINEMENT LEVEL

TITANIUM BONES

ATTRIBUTES

[DEATH] [DARKNESS] [TIME] [VOID] [LIFE] [FEAR] [CHAOS] [WAR] [PESTILENCE] this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

[LIGHT] [DEVOUR] [FATE] [ORDER]

NORMAL SKILL

PRECISION

SOUL PERCEPTION

DIVINE SENSE

DEMON BEAST EYE OF NIGHT

GREAT TELEKINESIS

WATER ELEMENT MANIPULATION

GRAND HEALING

SLASHING WIND VORTEX

DEATH ENERGY FIST

AURANITE FLESH

CLASS SKILLS

SHADOW ETERNAL

ABILITIES

SPACE FLIGHT

SABER GODLY EXPERT

HYPER STRENGTH

HYPER SPEED

EYES OF FIRE

PENETRATING VISION

MICROSCOPIC VISION

ICE BREATH

WIND BREATH

DEATH BREATH

RACE SKILLS

[LEVEL REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[RACE SUPERIORITY UNLOCKED]

[PILLAR REPRESSION UNLOCKED]

[BLOCKING SENSES UNLOCKED]

[ELEMENT RESISTANCE UNLOCKED]

[SKILL FUSION UNLOCKED]

EQUIPPED ITEMS

BAG OF HOLDING

BAG OF LARGE HOLDING

ACCESSORIES

RING OF CREATION SONGS

RING OF FORBIDDEN WORDS

RING OF GREAT SUMMONING

RING OF ALL ELEMENTS

RING OF GRAND FORMATION

RING OF ULTIMATE SEALING

RING OF ETERNAL DARKNESS

RING OF PERFECT SYMBOLS

RING OF ANCIENTS

RING OF RUNIC CREATION

BRACELET OF PERFECT REFINEMENT

WEAPONS

HIDDEN BLADE OF SHADOW LORD

DARK SWORD OF SOULS

SPEAR OF FIERY HELL

HALBERD OF SEVEN HELLS OF ICE

NINE HEAVEN LIGHTNING TRIBULATION BOW

(I REMIND YOU ALL TO LOOK CLOSELY AT THE WEAPONS SECTION, ABILITIES SECTION WHICH LIST THE FUSION SKILLS AND THE LEVEL SKILL THAT DOES NOT EXIST ANYMORE SINCE THIS STAGE IS A LOT DIFFERENT THAN ORB CONDENSING STAGE. HIS ITEMS IS ALL ON HIS BAG OF HOLDING)

He smiles as he looks at his abilities but he frowned when he looks at his levels. His abilities is [SPACE FLIGHT] [SABER GODLY EXPERT] [HYPER STRENGTH] [HYPER SPEED] [EYES OF FIRE] [PENETRATING VISION] [MICROSCOPIC VISION] [ICE BREATH] [WIND BREATH] [DEATH BREATH]

All of this abilities he get after exchanging millions and millions of Reputation Points.

This is also why even in a year his level only rises to level 52.

But, Azief also realize that to break through to the next level now becomes even harder as the requirements for the EXP is getting higher and higher.

If not because he is in another world and that he was able to find some quest, he doubted that he would be as strong as he is now.

The reason why he focused on his abilities instead of increasing his level is because he recognizes that to get ability is hard if not impossible unless certain requirement is to be fulfilled.

In his case to defeat an Asura.

But how many Asura is roaming around in his world and even if he manages to kill one that doesn't mean, the person will always get ability.

But the Universe Orbs let him exchange abilities.

This is a rare opportunity for him. Not to mention the abilities is permanent but it uses the energy of the user to execute certain effects.

For example, flying.

If Azief flies in a moderately low speed the amount of energy he burns is so insignificant that he didn't even feel his energy burns.

The intensity of his abilities depends on his consumption of energy.

And the energy inside him right now is almost boundless.

At least compared to when he was in the Orb Condensing Stage his level right now and energy is so massive that Azief felt that if he converted his power to pure energy, it will rival the power of a nuclear bomb.

His race has also changed to Neo Eterna.

He doesn't know what race that is, but he could felt the energy coursing through his body, the toughness of his own flesh and the almost unbreakable bones that he have when he evolve to the next evolution of humans.

When he evolves he could almost feel his own DNA sequence rearing themselves, making him stronger, faster and more adaptive to the surroundings.

His presence also changes.

To his friends, his aura and pressure make him amiable and charming while towards his enemies, his pressure will make them feel like they were crushed by a mountain.

In this stage there is also the refinement body soul stage.

It is different from the body Refining stage that only strengthens him more than that of a normal human. This refining is heaven apart.

To cultivate the body, a sufficient energy is required. To convert EXP to refining energy. It is not guaranteed that your body will gain an upgrade each time you level up, different from attributes.

Attributes understanding will appear each time you level up, you need only to choose which attributes you want to upgrade.

There are ten levels in this Body Soul Refining.

Ironskin, Copper flesh, Silver Veins, Golden Aura, Titanium Bones, Divine Meridians, Nine Opening Purification, Celestial Presence, Red Palace Forming, Eternal Spring.

Even though he is level 53, his Body Soul refining is Golden Aura.

The reason is probably because of his Perfect Core.

But to cultivate his bodies, he needs to sacrifice his level. Thankfully his time is different from the people in his world.

Universe Orb is a remarkable Artifact.

And instead of condition of Orb, his status window now shows he has to learn conceptualization

Azief still remembers the first time he breakthrough to level 50.

He was in the Grand Canyon after his battle with the Spirit of Tutmoses the Third. The warrior Pharaoh of Egypt.

In his world, magic only exists since the Fall happens. But in this world, Azief could feel traces of magic, ancient magic a long time ago.

Azief also realizes that the history of this world is a little different. There are certain events in this world that did not happen the same like his world which might explain the difference in technology.

This world possesses technology beyond that of his world. Their VR technology and the level of physics studies in this world surpassed Azief Earth.

There are many inventions here that could not be found in his earth and treated like the norms.

Anyway, when he was recuperating in the Grand Canyon, he exchanges his reputation points with Elixir of Myriad Lives which contains a large amount of experience.

The moment the elixir entered his body, he rose to level 50.

Overhead, the sky turned darks and lightning strikes the earth. The energy nearby the Grand Canyon was sucked dry.

Wind pulsates under his feet and the ground underneath his foot cracked.

At the time his orb which was perfect cracked.

The Orb was the Sun in Azief consciousness. The Sun cracked and the land that was created by his consciousness slowly dissipated.

The land inside his consciousness cracked like the world was split apart and the sea disappeared.

The a wide plains, the green grass, tall and healthy before wilted and turns black, the flowers dies, and the rivers dried up sucked by an unseen force.

The mountains in his consciousness exploded. The sea turns to particles of air, the wind howls and then disappeared.

The perfect orb cracked and then it shattered into tiny atoms. Azief see it inside his consciousness.

It was like he was seeing the birth of the universe.

Like a big Bang. The orb energy that was scattered upon the infinity vastness of Azief consciousness then was condensed from all over.

Azief could see pulsating vortex of darkness that gather these energy from the expanse as it becomes a tiny dense point.

The tiny dense point was golden and the energy was like a small nuclear weapon.

Then it burst and light filled Azief eyes. Then it enters Azief energy pathways then a space was created inside Azief consciousness.

A world was created.

The energy of this violent burst changed into matter and then into anti matter and destroyed each other.

Then some of these matters survived.

The attributes combined in the body endowing him with the attribute aura.

At this stage, Azief could clearly feel the difference in power between the him of level 50 and the him of level 49.

The difference was obvious.

With his newfound power, he could shatter a pillar with one shouts, cracked the soul orb with pressure alone.

User of Pillar Formation, Orb Condensing all were but ants in front of this new power he achieved.

Not to mention the energy that was created inside him was from a Perfect Orb Condensing.

Imagine the energy of such perfect Orb.

He also understands it the moment he enter Level 50.

It was like the information streamed inside his mind and he could understand all about the new change inside his body and what he should do to advance.

The energy of the universe needs to be cultivated to reach the next level. Each level nourishes the physical body to prepare for the next breakthrough.

By the end of this stage one would possess bodies that could destroy mountains and endures the harshest condition.

With one strike parting the heaven, with one stomp shatter the lands, with one waves of the hand calling fire and rain.

This is the Energy Disperses Stage that Asura was talking about before, Azief thought at that time.

The Energy Disperses stage could also be called an acclimation phase.

The threads of energy are formed, creating a string that binds the element and the laws. But the most important is the Conceptualization of Attributes.

By now Azief has already comprehend three attributes. Death, Time and Life.

When he uses the attributes of Death, an image of a gigantic skull and people clawing from the depth of blood red soil and screams and wailing could be heard from behind him and seen.

It will then increase his power and the amount of pressure it emitted is enough to crack a mountain into two.

If his comprehension towards Death increases, his Totem Image will also change.

Azief realizes that the Totem Image depends on the user enlightenment of the attributes and depends on one own comprehension.

His Totem Image of Death might be a skull but others might be different.

A thousand paths to walk through, in the end reaching the same destination.

When he uses Time, the air would ripple and an Hourglass of Sand would appear. Then the attributes of time will emanates from his body and outwardly affecting anything near 10 meter radius.

His comprehension is not that high about time yet but at least anything inside that radius could be affected with Azief energy.

For life, it shows a candle that light brightly illuminating everything like a sun. This was the hardest for Azief to gain enlightenment on rather than Death and Time since life is hard.

He could also absorb element energy to increase his strength. This depends on how many energy he could store before overtaxing himself.

Skill fusion was also unlocked. He quickly fuse all is Shadow Technique into one called the Shadow Eternal technique.

His normal skill also automatically fused themselves with his other technique and becomes even more powerful.

For example his scale Body technique has fused with Body Fortification and Ironflesh that it changed into Auraniteflesh which is a flesh endowed with the pressure of Death aura and was unbelievably sturdy and almost impossible to be pierced by any conventional weapons of this Earth.

But it takes a lot of energy inside his body to successfully initiate skill fusion. It makes not only his skill 50 percent more powerful, it also makes his skill more refined.

But the price is also steep.

At the time Azief almost fall back down to Orb Condensing Stage Low Realm but fortunately at the time he has a lot of Reputation Points and manages to buy Myriad River Experience Pills and manages to climb back to his initial level.

Then he closes down his status window and he willed it with his mind and one ring appears on each of his fingers.

Ten Rings that once ruled the Universe. Eternal Rings that will not be smelted with the Thunder of Retribution. Calling upon the Ancient magic, ruling all creations.

Azief smiles each time he looks at his ring. The Ten Eternal Rings. This he got in a luck encounter in what he called the Seres World.

Azief once uses his reputation to open another world which he randomly opens Seres World.

The inhabitants were Asura-like beings and very powerful. It was lucky that Azief uses the Probationary Pill and manages to survive in there for one month.

And that was lucky that he survives in there.

Each being in there possess power beyond him. Back then even though he was a Disperse Stage being, he was still just a runt in that world power hierarchy.

In that world, the Sun was blue and the moon was red. So, in the day, blue lights covered the world while at night, it was like the scenery of blood masking the sky.

When he was in that world, Azief manages to enter an ancient ruin guarded by a Rakshaksa stealthily.

Azief realizes that while the people of that world were ridiculously strong, they seems to have low IQ and is easy to fool.

So, what Azief did was he followed a band of Seresian Demonic Prince of the 30th Level of Cold Hell.

His position in that group was a slave. But he bided his time. When they reached the ancient ruins, and the battle started, Azief hides himself while his clone did his slave works.

When the battles started, Azief could see a 300 feet Demonic King that destroy almost all the Demonic Prince that came inside the ancient Ruins to get some treasures.

The battle was intense.

The land was cleaved in half, creating a new continent in that world, the sky was ripped apart showing the glittering stars in the vastness of the universe, the clouds disperses and turns into atom particle, unseen by the naked eyes.

The moon was cut in half, a Heaven Palace was brought down and crash to an Empire and killing everyone in that Empire, and the Cold Hell was invaded with fiery strikes that it melted all the Ice in that Hell, burning all of the refined souls inside that place.

The Demonic Prince of the 78th Level of Fiery hell was the only one that survives the massacre and manages to kill the Demonic King and that is after they did a concerted attack together.

About a trillion of Demonic Prince and Hell Judges that dies under the Demonic King hands that day.

At the time, the Demonic Prince of the 78th level of Fiery Hell was already weakened so much that his aura was almost like normal mortal.

The Demonic Prince then cut the Demonic King finger that was as big as a hill and grabs the Rings.

Azief still remembers how the Demonic Prince cackles in satisfaction when looking at the ten rings.

With his left arm gone, and a hole in his stomach and bloodied all over, the Demonic Prince was so happy that he shed a tear of happiness.

It was during that time Azief who was full of energy and largely unaffected by the battle rushed out from his hideout and decapitated the Demonic Prince and grabs the Ten rings and quickly activated the Probationary Pill.

Since then, the Ten Eternal Rings belongs to him.

And Azief swears that he will never open that world again. That one month, there was so many times he almost dies.

If not because he was patient with the torture he endured when he became a slave and bided his time wisely, he might not have such good luck.

The Ten Eternal Rings are.

Ring Of Creation Songs, Ring Of Forbidden Words, Ring Of Great Summoning, Ring Of All Elements, Ring Of Grand Formation, Ring Of Ultimate Sealing, Ring Of Eternal Darkness, Ring Of Perfect Symbols, Ring Of Ancients, Ring Of Runic Creation.

Each of this Rings possess earth shaking, heaven rendering, world shattering, and universe vanquishing abilities.

But Azief also knows that he could not activate all of the rings as each ring sucks an absurd amount of energy for him for even a single use.

And there are even some rings that he can't even use. Azief knows that he must advance more if he really wanted to activate the ring to its final form of power.

Remembering how the Demonic King uses these ten rings to contend with hundred thousands of experts, Azief could still feel shivers.

With one word, reality changes.

With one Song, thousands still, dying without knowing.

With one waves of hands, soul fly out, refined into energy.

With one symbol, restrict millions.

With a formation, all souls were trapped.

With one finger pointing towards the skies, Heaven was sealed.

With one drop of Blood, Summoning Demonic God from the Dark Abyss.

With one stomp, quake the world, invoking all of the elements.

Ancient Magic swirls all over, reigning supreme all over the Universe without rival.

With Ten Rings, Becoming peerless all throughout the Universe.

When he reach that kind of level, Azief believes he would be able to uses this ten rings to its full potential.

Then as he walks out his house, a man appeared behind him. The man face was clean and his manner was like a butler and he was wearing a butler suit.

His body was lean and he looks charismatic but at the same time manages to remain refined.

'Master' the man said. Azief look at the man and smiles.

'Al. So what is the situation? Any Breachers?' He asked. Azief knows that Al only appears when there is a problem that requires his attention.

'A week from now.' Al said unemotionally.

'A week from now? From which Earth? Earth Three. Or was it from Earth Four?' This is a regular day for Azief so he was not so inwardly shocked.

Al then mechanically said.

'Earth Prime.' Hearing this there is a trace of shock that flitted about in Azief expression. He then asks as calmly as he could.

'How could a person of Earth prime enter this Earth without a Universe Orb? That is impossible.'

'The Red Speedster' Al said. And Azief was dumfounded. He never thought he would hear that name again.

The Red Speedster really did a number on him when they battled each other in the plains of Mongolia.

'That....he...'and then Azief bitterly smiles.

'I underestimated him. I know that there are other ways of opening the portals but I underestimated his abilities and neglected it because I thought all of the breaches was closed.'

'I should have known better. Then the only one he could bring is a speedster. Right?' Al nodded.

Azief understand how Al could know this information a week earlier. It is because the difference of time in this world and that world.

The laws of time were different and as such a time dilation occurred.

To Al, the arrival of the Breachers has already happened. And it was inevitable. Since it has already happened.

'A tachyon Pulse? Did he get it?' Azief talk to himself. But then he shakes his own head.

'Could it be, the Red Speedster manages to get into Earth Prime? Isn't his energy trapped inside the Speed Source? Then why does....'and it occurred to Azief.

'He is stealing speed.' And Azief eyebrow creased.

Then he sighed.

'At least I have a week to prepare.' And then turning to his butler he said

Al, I'm going out. Like always, inform me if anything happens.'

'Yes, Master.' Saying this, Al disappeared in a white smoke.

Then as Azief walk to his car, he could not help but shake his head as he said.

'Problems after problem.'

[Chapter 70: A different life part \(1\)](#)

IN THE SKY

ON A PRIVATE JET

Azief look at the outside. Looking at the white clouds and the blue sky, he smiles a bit. Seeing the sky always cheer him right up.

Well, not because its colour.

There is something about looking at the sky, that feeling of unrestrained freedom you get when you look at the sky.

The feeling that we are under the same sky. Feeling that we are all somehow, connected and that feeling of connectedness fills you with warmth.

Or maybe...he is just a sentimental bloke. A world away from the friends he made and the feelings he cultivated.

But here...on this world, he has other friends.

He is now going to Goryeo.

Yes, Goryeo.

Though now it is Korea.....again

Considering its turbulent histories and their name changing, Azief could feel the Korea of this world is drastically different than the Korea of his world.

To be honest, he himself was shocked when he arrived in this world to know that Goryeo still existed.

It seems this world history is a bit different from his world history.

For example Choe Young did not die in his battle against Yi Seong Gye and instead Choe Young brought the young King Woo to hide.

The Joseon dynasty was established but the Wang family still lives at the time.

During the Cold War between Russia and United States, the Wang clan emerges to claim the North of Korea and named it North Korea.

While The South was controlled by the Yi clan and is called South Korea. Two ruling families ruled the already small land of Korea.

So, the difference between this world and his world is that the South Korea of his world was a democratic nation and the North Korea was a communist nation.

It was a clash of ideologies and sphere of influence.

But in this world, it was more about the royal family of two different clans contending against each other.

The South Korea which is ruled by the Imperial Family of Joseon and the North Korea which is governed by the ancient Goryeo dynastic family.

And then the singularity happens.

The one most affected was the South Korean which witness that almost two thirds of South Koreans was sucked into that singularity.

Including the royal family of South Korea.

While the North Korean citizens only a portion of them was sucked.

The singularity changes the world political boundaries and the make-up of a certain race in a certain countries.

Most that were left was the poor and the destitute which rose to become successful in the new world after the Fall in this world.

For example, China lost almost 70 million people making the vast land of China heavily under populated which forces its country to open its borders and implement a rigorous fertility programs.

America also lost a lot of its citizen followed by UK, France, and Norway.

The huge casualties were the European nation which is called by experts as the largest case of depopulation since the Black Death.

Azief believes that Vega Corp is behind this somehow because from Azief investigation whoever plays that VR game made by Vega Corporation was sucked inside the singularity.

And South Korean servers have many of them playing the game compared to the North Korean.

But then a disparity happens on the land of Koreans.

The North Korean invaded and then establishes back Goryeo in the capital of Seoul which is called the 150 Days Reign before it was destabilize by the United States and Empire of Japan intervention.

The United States intervene because Goryeo citizen preaches an anti-American message and at the same time destroying its interest in Goryeo.

Burning American company based there, capturing foreigners and people who have relations with American officials.

The Empire of Japan is because they could not allow the unification of Korea. There is bad blood between the Empire of Japan and Korea.

There are not many changes that the Wang family could implement before they were dethroned by the masses and the support from United States.

But United States did not occupy any territories since their army...is not as huge as it is before not to consider their ability to wage a long investment war.

They did try to install a leader they liked which sparks public outcry which is when he came into the picture helping Korea gained its foothold and at the same time increasing his own influence in Korea.

The Wang clan was hunted once again and once again they hide among the masses. Goryeo then began to create the Democratic Nation of Korea.

It is still in its early phases and many idealistic youth is working hard to make the new nation prospers.

And Azief is also one of the impetuses of the fast increasing democratization.

To say it simply, Azief is sponsoring many of Korean events that aim to educate the masses about democracy after living inside the system of monarchy for so long and at the same time Azief also invested heavily in the new nation.

Even though Azief himself is not a Korean but to call it bluntly he is not even the people of this earth. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And the reason, why he funnels his money towards this nation is because he wanted to influence events in a global level.

Even though he was just a businessman but his influence in Korea is almost like the King himself.

Since the King is no longer present, Azief could be said to be the most powerful person in Korea in terms of influence and wealth.

But Azief is not intending to use his influence for anything bad.

Mostly, he wanted the influence to hide his identity. Alexander King investigation is ruthless. Azief needs to have some countermeasures.

He could not let King have all the advantages could he?

Then he sighed. Ah, he'll think about it later. He then resumes his reading of Dante Inferno while humming a song.

That is the only thing that could contain his excitement. He is coming to Korea to get himself a.....very expensive toy and he was smirking while thinking of it.