

## Shadow 631

### [Chapter 631: Those who understand the most \(1\)](#)

There was silence between them once again.

The ravens in the distance could be seen flying around and began piercing the dark blob creature the moment it respawned.

For a moment, the sound of the raven fighting, cawing its sharp claws onto the dark blob creature once again echoes throughout the forest.

In just a couple of minutes, the cawing sound slowly quietened down and then the ravens fly back to their branches, looking coldly at the forest once again

Loki look at Erika trying to digest what she said to him and what she means.

Loki is trying to think of reasons why Void is the Knight in Erika chess pieces. That is an odd choice for a chess piece.

Is that a chess piece designed for attacking or is it a chess piece for defending? If it's for attacking, who is it supposed to attack?

If it's for defending, who is it this chess piece supposed to defend?

And Erika is trying to think of the seven parts of Loki. Loki had separated himself into seven parts.

That is incredible in itself.

seven body, seven souls and seven distinct memories.

With each body had a mind of its own and with seven kinds of memories that detailed the seven events in the future that would change the world.

Of course, if what she knew is correct, then Loki body all had the same memories of life experience in his new life.

It is like syncing their memories. But the parts of the memories that was not sync in is the part about the events that have been sealed in their minds

And where are they now? she thought.

Is some of them in seclusion? Or each one is working independently doing schemes and plots that each one is capable of based on the memory they have.

Or are they hiding? Erika did not show such change of expression but she was clearly shocked when Loki admitted it easily

The methods he used is not compression of memories.

But the utilization of future memories and the division of works that each mind seems to possess.

This makes Loki schemes and plots even more unpredictable because the Number Five won't know what Number Seven is plotting to do and vice versa.

It would also help confuse her future calculation and Yewa Hafar might also be deceived. How could they not be confused?

Even the conspirator doesn't know what he is conspiring about in the long run.

Number Seven knows all, thus he might be the one that perfected the other Number schemes and plots from behind.

Erika just wonder, whether she had met Number Seven or if the Number Seven is in hiding and only come out when he knew certain plans needs to be changed.

Loki look at Erika and he too has his own thoughts

The reason why Loki did not spare her any details is because, even Loki himself might be curious about his other-self plans to do.

Loki then sighed and then he said

'You could tell me all of these four years ago' he said. She smiles bitterly and said this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'I thought I was your old friend. Will you not come visit if I tell you that four years ago? I wonder about that sometimes'

Loki nodded and then said

'Then why hide it?'

'I never hide it. I just never explain it to you properly' she replies with a bitter smile. Loki chuckles a bit and then he said

'I didn't know you like to play with words like this.'

'Why?' she smiles and then tease Loki

'Is the Trickster feeling annoyed?' She asks, with a sly smile on her face. Loki shook his head and just said

'I don't think you have that much time, if you just want to make me feel annoyed. You know I didn't just come to ask that question. It is a big part of why I come here of course, but I think, even if you answer that question four years ago, I still would have come visit you every year'

Erika look at Loki and she heaved her breath

'Hah' she sighed.

She closed her eyes for a few moments.

The sound of the wind enters her ears and she could also hear the sound of ravens cawing in the distance and there is a smile on her face.

She then opens her eyes and said to Loki

'You once said to me, that in this world, the people that could understand you is only a few people. That people is Yewa Hafar and me'

Loki nodded

So?' he asks. Still not understanding the point that Erika is trying to make

'Heh. You have two people that understand you in this world. Of course both of us have been your friend at one point and your enemies on another' Loki nodded

'And what a worthy enemies and what a helpful friend both of you to me' he said slightly bowing and Erika chuckles a bit.

The Trickster God is always like being playful.

Closing her eyes, she then said

'But, in this wide, wide world, there is only one that understand what I am trying to do and understand my desire. And that is you'

Loki then slightly understand what Erika is trying to convey to him. He chuckles bitterly.

She continues

'Both of us had been casted out of time. It is our choice of course to be casted off but still the feeling is not pleasant at all. This is not my memories and this feeling is not my feeling but slowly even I could not help but be influenced by these memories and feeling.

'It is not that good of a future' Loki interjected. She opens her eyes and nodded

'Well, not all of it is bad. There is some good moment' she said and Loki was reminded of Willa and Erika and he casted his glance downwards.

She only shakes her head seeing Loki. She knew what Loki is worried about and what she meant by some good moments.

She then continues saying

'We are like two people who came from the same hometown. It is terrible thing to feel so alone in this world even when you are among crowds. Faces that seems familiar but does not know you. People who shares their life and death with you but now just nothing but to them we are just some faces in the crowd' she said.

Loki nodded

'That is my reason why I did not tell'

Loki did not say anything and Erika also did not say anything.

They just look at each other and for some reason, they both understand what each other is thinking with a glance of their eyes.

Loki sighed and she smiles. Then she said

'This is probably the longest conversation we had with each other'

Loki nodded

'I guess. I think I am a bit too sentimental these days' Erika laughed.

And then she said

'I know this is the last year you would visit me here. After all, after this year is over, I don't think I am going to be staying here for long'

Then she looks around her. The glowing stones that illuminated the forest outline and the beautiful sky above her head. She looks at it and committed it inside her memories.

After seeing all kind of deaths, all kinds of calamity, she likes to rest her mind by looking at beautiful thing.

She tries not to be drowned by all those emotions she felt when she peers through the Veil

She then said

'This is also the last year I could see beautiful thing with my eyes. With both of my eyes.' And she smiles freely. Loki sighed.

Loki understand now. This kind of sentiment is enough to warrant her to want to see him every year.

He understands what Erika is feeling

#### [Chapter 632: Those who understand the most \(2\)](#)

After the Fall and the leveling up of humanity, one of the side effect of such power that has been bestowed to humanity is the heightening of emotions.

Happiness, sadness, digest, fear, anger, love and hatred are all amplified.

And such the feeling of loneliness is also amplified.

To be feeling that kind of feeling, Loki don't think it is a pleasant feeling to experience at all.

He could endure such feelings because he came from that future.

And he had managed to control it from bursting out. Add that, he had separated himself into seven part, the burden of feeling is not that obvious on him

But Erika only witnessed the events of the future and not experienced it firsthand like he did.

That is the way, the One Eyed Oracle had intended to give her younger self a chance.

She gave it to her like that instead of merging herself inside her younger self, because she wants her younger self to forge a different path than herself.

It would not have been possible for this current Erika to make different choice and tread a different path if the One Eyed Erika had merged with her.

It is the same way why Morgana could not escape her doom by merging her mind with her younger self.

Such method would only ensure that they probably would make the same mistake down the road

The older one would always think they know better than their younger one. There is nothing wrong with respecting experience and wisdom of people older than you.

But it is in bad taste to discount the young one vitality and their pure hearts and determination. Everyone have been young before

To forget the bravery of the young would be unwise.

Their determination might look like foolishness in the older one eyes, but sometimes, a little bit foolishness here and there is what characterized youth and their belief in a future that is better trumps the older one's acceptance

The older one had known too much and weather too many storms to still maintain belief that everything is going to be alright.

They know it is stupid to resist so they do not resist. The young one knows that it is stupid to resist, but resisted anyway.

Because only in that way, a chance for a better future could be created

But what keep the young foolish and brave?

Hope. And that is what One Eyed Erika had keep for her younger self.

With the words that Erika said, Loki understand why these four years she never answers his question.

Because, she too wanted a company. Not in the way the company that Antonius provided her. It is a kind of company of similar souls that experience similar things.

The memories that she had and the emotions she felt from her older self is not something she could talk about openly to other people.

But with Loki, she could talk freely because they are old friends in that other life.

And now she answers him because the year after this, she would no longer be here. She, like Yewa Hafar would probably be preparing her chess pieces for the Last Battle.

Loki felt a little sorrowful. This woman life story is too tragic.

To always see a dark future yet still have to hope for a kind resolution, while battling the conviction that it wouldn't change anything.

He hopes that she also would not become some ghost in his heart like his other friends.

He had lost too many friends. And he had seen so many ghost in his dreams and in his waking moment. He would not like to add another one.

He then asks her

'You still going to give one of your eyes to him?'

'Hmm' she nodded

'You know what he is going to do after he got that eye, don't you?'

She did not reply but it is clear she knows. There is no need to many explanations on this matter

'The Time Crisis did not happen because he got my eyes. You know this' Loki nodded

'He would go regardless of the eye or not. It is only after Time Crisis ended, that I give him my eyes. At that time, it is for other selfish reason. This time, it would be for all creations and for the hope of a better future. What would an eyeball matter in the grand scheme of things that would implicate all creation all over the Omniverse?'

Loki then said

'In the past, you were vengeful against him. And as such you gave him that eye knowing exactly what it is going to do. Seeing the future, is not always a blessing. Sometimes, it is a curse. You remove the hidden danger and give it to him. He sees the future, that is true. But he was also controlled by that vision of future. Thus, tragedy is born'

'Too much medicine is poison. But sometimes even poison could have some use' she answered

'Hmm' Loki said.

He did not want to argue about this matter.

He just wanted to probe what intention and what plans she concocted this time.

That eye she gave to Azief is one of the reason why Azief had lost in that Final Battle and become the very thing he swore to defeat

'All manner of dark things would breach the Multiversal Barrier at that time' he suddenly said. He said it calmly like he was discussing what to eat for lunch

Erika only smiles and she said

'I think you have prepared for that, didn't you? I heard what you were doing in Pandemonium. To be more accurate, I see what you were doing in Pandemonium. You are strengthening the army, stockpiling magical weapons that it even alarms the other Great Powers. I don't believe you if you said you are not doing that to tide the future battle.'

Loki nodded

'I guess, nowadays, nothing escapes your eyes' she just smirked. Loki then said

'If I can't stop it, I could at least minimize the damage to Azief reputation'

'Heh. In the other timeline, he was hated all over the world, so doing such thing did not make a dent in his reputation because he had never had been known as some kind of benevolent person. It even enhances his fearsome persona.' Loki just nodded

She continued

'But in this life, in this timeline, he is not only a hero of this world, but many people worshiped him as the ideal form of a powerful person. He is a hero that people look up too and one of the leaders of the

Seven Great Powers. If it gets found out, that he is the cause of Multiversal barrier broke down and all those creatures form Otherworlds come to invade then that shining reputation would easily be overturned and he probably would become the enemies of the world. But that will not happen if you could solve it for him.'

Loki chuckles.

'I guess you are not out of touch with the real world as I thought' he said

'I see things. You know that is how I always operate. By seeing things'

'Still, if you don't tell him the truth, such thing might not come to pass.

'Maybe, but if I look at his future and he ask, I still have to tell him the truth. Like you always said, everything has a Price. You have your Dark price to pay, and I have my own Price to pay for looking at the future.'

'And who is to say that by not giving him such abilities, he would still go to the future anyway? Destiny and Fate is not that easily changed or be deceived. It is mystical force that slowly brought people closer to their own fated Destiny.'

Loki just sighed

'true. I could not guarantee that. I just hope it will not be that painful when the time comes' he said. There was once again silence between them. Then he asks

'How long now before he returns home?'

Since his other question could not be answered and he already got a little hint about Void importance, he might as well settle for the other question he had.

Today, for some reason the trickster and the Oracle really talks a lot unlike any other times. They seem to ask question tit for tat.

It is like both of them are treating this meeting like a farewell.

Erika would still be on earth after the Time Crisis and Loki would also still schemes and plots in the dark even after the Time Crisis.

But the way these two talks, the way these tow acted, it is like both of them believes that this is the last time they would have this kind of conversation.

This kind of conversation where they are both an old friend to one another.

It is sad and sorrowful.

But looking at them, no one could see such sorrow and sadness. Maybe because both of them knows what is at stake, they could not be bothered by such emotion

Erika look at Loki and then she asks back.

'Why do you want to know? Knowing you, you should have prepared all the thing necessary. It didn't matter if you know the exact moment he is returning. You felt it too, didn't you? The Time Disturbance'

Loki nodded and he said

'It is not the Speedster kind of Time Disturbance. And it isn't some Orvianians rogue travelling through Time. Not a Time Lord machinations either. If it is the All Source would have stopped them'

'This is the manipulation of Laws. And this kind of manipulation could only be done by someone who have reached the Divine Comprehension. If my guess is right, Azief had already reached the Perfection of his Disk and step onto Divine Comprehension.;

They both sighed

'This time, a lot has changed' Erika said this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Loki nodded

'Just hope that you know what you are doing' she warned.

Loki only smirks and then he said looking above, peering right through the curtain of magical protection that hides them and see rights straight to the sky and stars above

'With such power, even out there in the Universe, it is hard to find an enemy for him unless those Old Ancient beings comes out. But as you know, some of them would also probably bet on Azief and some of them would probably bet against him.

Erika looked at him and then she thinks she should say what she knew. She sighed and then said to him

### [Chapter 633: The coming storm \(1\)](#)

'The Three Fates is pessimistic of his chance' she suddenly added

Loki only smiles bitterly

'They are old things that have seen too much and lack any positive thoughts'

'Positive thoughts? Erika said and she chuckles.

'Didn't know you are such a bubbly person'

Loki laughed

'They lack hope and they lack drive. Seeing too much of the future, and seeing it fulfilled every time gives the false impression that nothing could be changed'

Erika just smiles bitterly.

She too thought the same before.... but after she got the memories form her older self she knew she was not entirely correct

There is another silence between them

Then Loki said, sighing

'It is still good to know the exact time when he will be returning' She only smiles slyly and she said

'I always wonder the relationship between you and him. Were you enemies or were you friends?

Loki chuckles. He rubs his chin and he smiles a bit, his eyes seem a little bit dazed as he seems to try to recall the past

Then he said

'In that other timeline, I was his one of his enemies. Then I was his rival. And in the end, a friend. And as I recently found out I was also his son in law.' And he chuckles

Erika eyes widens and then she laughs

'Ah, you finally know about Morgana relations with him'

Loki laughs and ask

'You knew all along'

'Not all along. But in that other timeline, she too had once asked my prophecy.'

'About what?' Loki was curious.

He did not know that his master and his ex-wife ever met with the Oracle. Another thing that he did know about her, he thought to himself.

'About herself' Erika answered and her face turns solemn. And Loki frowned. He could guess what Morgana ask

Then he asks

'Is it good?'

'It's bad' she answers. Then Loki ask another question. Because now, he could guess what Morgana was asking about

'At that time, did you understand the prophecy you were saying to her?' Loki could guess the answer but he still wants to hear the answer coming out from her mouth

'No' she answers honestly

'Now'? He asks

'Now, I understand' she replies and Loki sighed.

The wind blows and they caress past these two people that are now once again being silent.

Both of them think about Morgana. She is another ghost in Loki mind.

Every time he thinks of her, he always felt a little bit regretful.

And as for Erika, she had met Morgana.

At that time, that woman was desperate to know her future. She had given a prophecy that one day she would lose all the things she loves and hold dear by her own hands.

She would have no child to hold, no person to love and only pain would accompany her to her doom.

When asked who will end her, Erika reply the one that will end her is a child.

At that time, even she did not understand her own prophecy. How could a child be the one to kill the Wicked Witch Morgana?

It wasn't until now that she understands.

That child that bring about Morgana end is none other than Loki.

Loki right now might have an adult face, but that is just his disguise. As he has the class Transformation Lord, he could transform into any face he wanted.

But truth of the matter is that he is still young.

It is to his advantage that he could always pretend to be a grown up.

The reason why such disguise as never unveiled was even though he had the body of his child his mind is a mind of seven-hundred-year-old.

That is why no one caught his act

Now he is around his teens. But that moment when he had sealed Morgana and buried her on Mount Everest, he could still be considered a child.

Maybe that is why Time God Jean sent Loki and not any other person to the past. Because Loki had the Transformation Lord class that enables him to disguise himself perfectly

If not for the fact that Azief had grown strong too fast for Loki to catch up, Azief would never have known or even suspect that Loki is a child.

It was only now that certain prophecies that she had made in that other timeline made sense.

Even then she was connected to this timeline.

There were many tragic prophecies that she had divined but Morgana might have been one of the most tragic.

She had sacrificed her own child and she had no one to love as the Price of such a dark sacrifice.

That child of hers would have loved her unconditionally if it had the chance to grow up. But Morgana sacrificed her to return to the past. The bones of her own child to be lined up as formation circle of her dark magic.

She would have no child to hold, no person to love and only pain would accompany her to her doom.

That is her prophecy and her action had ensured that prophecy becomes a reality. They both sighed at the same time

'It is funny isn't it?' Loki suddenly said, sighing looking at the sky above him once again, the star twinkling and tonight for some reason everything looks so beautiful.

Erika nodded, agreeing

'It is funny' Then they both laughed. But the laugh does not indicate happiness or joy. It is a little sad

There was another silent moment between them. They both look at the sky. Thinking about what will happen. Both of them know that this is the beginning. They didn't know the adventure that Azief had experienced when he was perfecting his Disk and they don't care. They only care about what happens next.

The Time Crisis is the beginning of everything.

The moment it happens; many events will happen in succession.

The years between the great events is sometimes short, sometimes long but even then they could not guarantee the exact time of such events anymore.

Since some things have been happening earlier and some events were delayed. Changing the future was never easy, if not impossible.

But these two people is trying to do that impossible thing. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Azief is a hero of a generation but these two that silently doing their duty, is also a hero.

If they die and fall before the end, no one would know the sacrifice they have made, their accomplishment and no one would thank them.

But they do it anyway.

Because the alternative is more terrible.

As such, their shoulder look sagged most of the time.

Like they were holding the burden of the world. A kid and a small woman playing chess with the rest of the Universe, each moves determining the rise and fall of creations

#### [Chapter 634: The coming storm \(2\)](#)

Loki then sighed and he ask

'How long will Antonius be gone this time'

'A few days' she said

'It is a little bit long this time' he said. She smiles and then she said

'I know you were coming. And I got a hunch this time it would be a long conversation. I have some question that needs to be answered, and you have some question to ask. So, it had to be long. So we could talk all that need to be talked about and ask all the question we need to ask. And like I predicted, today, is a long conversation. No one is to disturb us today. Since this is the last time' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'Hah' Loki said, smiling, his eyes are a little sad. For a moment, there is no words traded between them.

The bitter taste of that herb concoction inside Loki mouth had also disappeared.

Then he asks

'Yewa Hafar pawn. Did you know who it is?' Erika thought for a few moments. Loki had asked her to look into it the second year he came. And she did try to look into it

She shakes her head

'Whoever it is, that person is hidden from my views.

Loki just nodded. He felt a little bit frustrated at the lack of information but he too knew Yewa Hafar.

The reason why he is anxious about this particular chess piece in Yewa Hafar hand is that Yewa Hafar is trying to turn that Pawn into a Queen.

It means, this pawn is very important in the scheme of things

Erika saw Loki face and she said

'You know Yewa Hafar. He has that Acolyte of Destruction abilities that could distort my vision. The more I try to search, the more astray the direction could be. You have to find that person the old fashioned way'

Loki shakes his head

'He is sure not making it easy for me.' He said

'If it is easy, why would Time God sent you'

The wind blows again and the sound of ravens had rarely echoes inside the forest.

They have been talking for around an hour. Inside their question are clues and hint, double meaning and probing. It is like a battlefield of words trying to know each other information.

'Will' Loki suddenly said. Erika frowned

'I thought we agreed not to talk about him'

'This is the last time I would see you. Let's talk about all the things that needs to be talked about'

'You could still meet me after the Time Crisis is concluded. Just not here because I would no longer be here'

Loki shakes his head and said to her

'By that time, you might not be an old friend and instead be an old enemy. I don't like you as a rival. And I like you even less when you were an enemy'

Erika did not say anything Loki took it as a chance for him to continue.

'He is at Pandemonium right now' he said.

'I know'

'You don't want to see him?'

She did not answer and Loki continues

'He might not see everything about the future, but he does see something between him and you'

Erika is still pretending not to listen as he continues

'He had found a few of the Savi'krian Temple and his speed is more than enough to see something in the future. But the future he sees is a different future than what we see. In other words, he got the updated version while we are making plans using the old version'

Erika eye narrowed and she ask

'Why are you telling me this?'

'I just want to probe you if you intend to use him.' He reply

'And if I do?'

'Then I have to stop you later' Erika look at Loki and then she calmly asks

'Why?'

'Not everything that is good for you, is good for me' he answers. They become silent again. Loki no longer said anything about Wil. In the end, these are still their matters.

Loki felt a little bit sorry for Antonius but he preferred Will instead of Antonius.

But while that is the case, he also wanted to probe whether Erika is trying to take advantage of Will.

Maybe in that process of taking advantage the older Erika feeling would also become the younger Erika feelings.

That would be reuniting the former lovers again.

Their fate is tragic but that is only if they could not change it. If they could change it, there is probably a chance for a happy ending.

Loki himself don't know why he felt this sentimental tonight.

Maybe because he had seen to many bad endings too count that even someone like him is dreaming happy endings for everyone.

'Peace and prosperity to all living creatures' he muttered under his breath and he laughs at himself.

This is so unlike himself. Erika on the other hand keep looking at the sky. The longer she looks the deeper the frown.

Loki then finally realizes it.

'Why so solemn?' He asks. Erika then said.

'You want to know the answer to a question?'

'Hmm? Which one?' He asks.

'You ask me before when Death Monarch is returning home right?' Loki nodded. Smiling Erika answered

'Now' she said and the moment she said, like on cue, suddenly a powerful pressure envelops the entire world was trembling. The clouds roiled up.

Lightning and thunder clouds gathers all over the world. On the other part of the world where it is sunny it was clouded by a sudden dark clouds of thunder and lightning.

Booming sound that could crack the sky echoes throughout the dividing line between the heaven and Earth.

The Heaven Will that envelop the world suddenly decrease. Everyone that felt it now have no doubt.

Death Monarch is returning.

Everyone knows that the battle between the Heaven Will and Death Monarch ends in Death Monarch victory

That in turns had divided the power of the Will of the World.

One half went to the Heaven Will and the other half went to Death Monarch.

When he leaves, the Heaven Will restore itself and covers up the other vacuum of Willpower that has bene brought with Azief.

The moment the Heaven Will once again restore its power the suppression of the Heavens once again regained its power and tribulation lightning gained backs it full control.

But the moment that aura fills the world, the Heavens retreated and a new Willpower fills the world.

A new kind of thunders filled the sky and a new Will envelops the world and now even encroaching the Heaven Will influence over the world

For someone who is at Disk Formation level they need only a second to know whose Will is replacing the Heaven Will.

They all look toward the sky.

Some of them are on the part of the world where it is night.

Some of them are in the part of the world where the dawn just breaks and the day was just about to begin. But wherever the place is, they all right now look at the sky.

Loki eyes widened as he pointed at the sky.

Erika also look toward that direction. What they saw was a gigantic sword made of clouds swirling with powerful energy that could destroy the world coming down to Earth

There are Laws swirling around that sword.

'What the hell?' Loki shouted.

He quickly gets up from his seat and said

'I need to return' Erika nodded as her face is also anxious. That energy is reverberating all over the world

Today, all over the world everyone could see an unbelievable sight.

Before they could even calm their hearts after feeling that powerful pressure, they were shocked with the appearance of a gigantic sword shape that is heading down to Earth, cleaving up the sky as the clouds all dissipated in a hundred kilometers radius all over that sword. It was sucked into that sword.

This time, everyone no longer has any doubts.

The strongest man in the world, the ruler of Pandemonium Death Monarch has returned!

### [Chapter 635: The heaven of pandemonium \(1\)](#)

'Shit' she cursed as she spits some blood into the ground, her chest is caved in and her face is full of scars.

She looks around her. She is in Socotra, inside the Socotra archipelago. After the Fall it was taken over by Yemen.

It is a shared land between the Lotus Order and the African Alliance.

She was investigating about one of the headquarters of the Crime Alliance when she was spotted. To be more accurate she was caught in a trap.

It seems these people had noticed her a few days before and ambush her today.

Unlike other days, today, she did not bring her guards. That is a terrible mistake but this time the fault is not of her own.

She had faulty information and right now she is paying for it

There is around ten men surrounding her. Two of them is in Disk Formation and the other eight have Seed Formation level

It is clear that all of them raises their strength using pills and rush through the realms so their foundation is unstable which is why she could have last this long.

But that doesn't mean she is winning., After all, this group have two Disk Formation leveler and eight Seed formation leveler.

She herself is a Disk Formation expert but being ganged up like this, she had no chance of winning.

Her entire body shows signs of being beaten but her eyes is still defiant. Blood is dripping from her nose and mouth.

Her entire body is trembling in pain and the surrounding area around them was thrashed beyond recognition.

One part of the island had even been pulverized into nothingness. The distortion of space around them is obvious and the sea water around the archipelago is thrashing wildly.

This is what happens when Disk Formation leveler is fighting another Disk Formation leveler. Each of their battle could change the shape of the world and it is why such conflict between Disk Formation leveler is regulated by the Seven Great powers.

She looks up the sky and spread outs her Divine Sense but she senses nothing and her smile become bitter

'It seems I was truly so unprepared this time. Even after all I made this mess, it seems meaningless'

There is a reason why she had made such a mess.

She wanted to attract the attention of any of the Seven Great powers.

Disk Formation could not just arbitrarily kill another Disk Formation leveler unless there is some extenuating circumstances

This is because every Disk Formation is indispensable force to humanity collective power. She thought that if she made enough mess, sooner or later someone from the Seven Great Power will interfere.

Especially since this area is under Yemen, a kingdom that have two Great Powers influence around it.

But even that she miscalculated.

This branch of the Crime Alliance here is prepared for that. Thinking about it, it is not strange that the members of the Crime Alliance would thought such a countermeasure.

After all, they were hunted by Pandemonium and other great Powers.

It would be weird if they did not have their own method of avoiding detection when they have to do things that flouts of the Article of Pandemonium

The reason why there is no one paying attention to this area even though such a fierce battle had erupted was because Socotra had a Time Formation all around it.

It envelops the entire island.

And while she could see the damages and the thrashing sea water lapping cross the beaches to the eyes of any other people, it looks like nothing is wrong is happening in Socotra

It is like someone is looking at a still image of a surveillance camera. It looks like nothing is wrong.

Unless they come close to Socotra and enter the area of the Time Formation, only then they could see the true state of the archipelago right now.

Even she did not expect such a formation to exist in this small archipelago. She looks at the ten men surrounding her and then with a stern voice she said

'Nothing good will happen to you if you hurt me' she warned. The ten men look at her and one of them, undoubtedly their leader step out and look at her with interest.

The man is bald with a scar on his right hand and he is wearing leather clothing that emanated bestial aura.

His body is muscly and his eyes are sharp and vicious.

This is one of the Disk Formation leveler that she had clashed with.

This man did not enter Disk Formation the proper way, rushing through the realm which is why he is not match for her.

But in the end, it was still her that loses. After all she is not like Death Monarch that have such heaven surpassing abilities.

However, there is bruises all over that bald man face. There is also sign that he had been injured. But he had down some pills before he comes over to gloat his victory over hers

'Black robes with an armband of a white bird. You are Sasha the Nightingale' he said and he smiles even wider.

'You would fetch very high in the dark market' She knew it is easy to identify her once she is captured

That is because of all the people that follow her, she is the only women in the group.

She is Sasha the Nightingale, the leader of the Shadow Guards of Pandemonium. She nodded as she found no reason to lie this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'I didn't know we will get such a catch. This is truly a lucky day for us' he said.

'Hmph' Sasha spat at him but he sidestepped to the side, missing the loogie. He waves his finger and said

'Nuh-uh' he said

'I guess we got a feisty one, boys' he said and he laughed.

'Let me go right now and I could give you a head start' Sasha is trying to delay time right now. if she is not back, her Guards will also wonder where she is and then they would come.

If she could not get support from the Seven Great Powers right now, she could still take conform in that she still has her guard

The man sneered and said

'And let ourselves get killed by you next time. We are not that much of an idiot'

Then a voice sounded from the back

'And you are one of the most hated person in our Crime Alliance. You think we will just let you go because you said so? I didn't think the leader of the Shadow Guards of Pandemonium would be that na?ve and ignorant of the ways of the world' Another person chimed in from the back.

There is movement from the back as Sasha craned her neck to see who is coming. The other eight men open a path. And Sasha face turns hard.

'Shit, I thought I had beat you enough to have some broken bones. It seems I underestimated you too much'

That person heard her and he only smiles.

It is the other Disk Formation leveler in the group. He comes out from the back and position himself beside the leader.

Looking at this Sasha could deduce easily, that this other expert must be the vice leader of this group.

They must be an elite group of Crime Alliance.

Even she did not know that there is two Disk Formation leveler that is hiding inside Socotra.

It is a pity that they could not compare to the real Disk Formation levelers that broke through using the proper way instead of experts like them that rushed through the realms leaving many weakness and flaws.

This lineup is formidable enough to capture her.

Of course, if this lineup is compared to the great Powers, they are severely lacking but for other small organization, this is truly an elite force.

Sasha herself had gotten herself caught in their relentless assault.

To be fair to her, she is more suited in stealth and recon. She is fast and agile and if not for the formation holding her back she would have safely exited this area already

Sasha look at the vice leader of this group and she could not help but have bitter smile. Who had supplied healing pills to the Crime Alliance. That is what she wanted to know.

That is the one trail that leads her to Socotra.

This other man had long trimmed hair, a pale face and thin physique. But appearance could be deceiving. When he fought her, this thin pale sickly man had explosive strength.

This man is Warrior class but it is clear he had improved himself to be more than just a warrior class.

He might have rank up his class and become some kind of a special type of warrior class

He even seems to be a kind of special existence that she had met in her journey.

These past six years she had fought many enemies and she begin to discover some people who had some kinds of special abilities that seem to be outside the path that have been lined up from the proper way of strengthening oneself from the energy of the world

To be more accurate, it is like they found a new path of cultivation, different and unique to themselves.

This kind of people are not all strong but she noted that this might be because they are still exploring this new path.

Sasha did not know much about it since she had walk another path and she is not a researcher like the Order of Thinkers.

But it is enough for him to know that this pale thin person had probably reached a level of power that is impossible for normal warrior class.

Out of the two, Sasha felt more pressure facing the thin sickly man than the bald man with the bestial aura.

She looks straight at those two men and she said with pride

'I am from Pandemonium' The bald man laughed and then smirking he said

'Well, well. I know Sasha the Nightingale is from Pandemonium. But is the current Sasha the Nightingale is still protected by Pandemonium? I heard the Trickster don't really like you. Or is it the other way around? I never got any credible information anymore since the Broker disappeared. And everyone said, corruption abhors a vacuum. Hehehe'

Her eyebrows furrowed.

### [Chapter 636: The heaven of pandemonium \(2\)](#)

Her eyes are glaring at the bald man as the bald man slowly reach out and put his hand on the handle of his blade, ready to pull it out from the sheath the moment she moves

He is gathering momentum on his feet and his body. The moment she tried to do anything, a sword strike might end her life.

Sasha is now trying to think of other ways

In the six years that has passed since the absence of Death Monarch, the Shadow Guards stance on the ruler of Pandemonium has shifted.

Six years is a long time and Shadow Guards is a special existence in Pandemonium.

They are not particularly liked by the Central government and the Three Army also don't like their secretive nature. There is only one reason why the Central Government and the Three Army tolerate and had to respect them. And that is because their backer. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And who is the backer of Shadow Guards?

The true ruler of Pandemonium, Death Monarch.

Outsider probably would not understand why the Shadow Guards had split into two and why even though there are remnants of the Shadow Guards in Pandemonium, it never shows any sign of serving Loki and the Central government or run to the Three Army for support.

No one outside Pandemonium and no one outside of the Shadow Guards would understand.

It almost like every members of the Shadow Guards seems to be too prideful for their own goods

The Shadow Guards was not created to aid the future rulers of Pandemonium. That is not why they were formed. They were formed to aid Death Monarch to do things.

To search information for him, to be his blade that cut down his enemies, to protect his life from schemes and plots and assassination and any other kind of harm.

They were not created to rule Pandemonium, they were not created to kill and obliterate the enemies of Pandemonium or guard it from foreign enemies.

They were created solely to serve as Death Monarch loyal servants

In the beginning, Azief himself could not have expected that his creation of the Shadow Guard would lead to such loyal force under him.

Sasha was the one that created this tenet of remaining loyal to Death Monarch and nobody else.

And Azief had approved it after Sasha convinced him the merit of having such a powerful military arm to mobilize.

And as such, even Azief himself has treated the Shadow Guards as an organization that should be loyal to him and only him.

If they could not even keep their loyalty to him, then when Death Monarch return why would he keep such people who could not do even a simple thing?

There is one paramount requirement for any Shadow Guards. They need to have this to be even eligible to remain in Shadow Guards.

Complete loyalty to Death Monarch. Once you are inducted into the Shadow Guard there is no out. Only Death will end your service.

This is what Sasha told her recruits and it is also why the shadow Guards felt no belongings to the other forces in Pandemonium and why they possess such power and influence in Pandemonium that they could override any executive commands of the Central Government and even send a decree to the Three Army to follow.

Because no one doubts the loyalty of these Shadow Guards. Everyone knows how much Death Monarch trusted the Shadow Guards

Death Monarch would not care if he could not trust his officials or even if he could not trust his army but he would not accept that he could not even trust his own Shadow Guards.

As such, they were also given some special privileges that have earn them the ire of the Central Government and the Three Army.

Some people thought that they have their own relations with Pandemonium but it is clear after six years of not returning to Pandemonium, many forces in the world now regarded Sasha and his band of Dark Blade Division of Shadow Guard had gone rogue, preferring only to execute mission that have been left by Death Monarch.

They are outsiders so they don't understand the complex relationship between the Three Powers inside Pandemonium.

These three powers are the Central Government, the Three Army and the Shadow Guards.

The unifying force of all these forces is Death Monarch. Now Death Monarch is not there, their unity is tested like never before. And Sasha and her band is only doing what Death Monarch ordered them to do.

Sasha gritted her teeth as she looks at the two people, looking at her like she is something to be sold later.

She could not make them understand. because these people are outsiders.

If the Central Government really could not stand Shadow Guards, they would not just ignore them.

The trickster would have sent legions of hunters, mercenaries, assassins from the Dark Syndicate to kill them.

But even the Trickster and the many officials that don't like the Shadow Guard did not do anything to them except ignoring them.

Why?

Because they understand that all this conflict would end the moment Death Monarch returns.

And when he returns and found out that the Central Government had oppressed his Shadow Guards, then those officials would probably all lose their heads.

As such, the least they could do is just ignore the Shadow Guards and let them do their own task while the Three Army and the Central Government do their job.

They are still spoken of in dread and fear but the band that Sasha had lead had no support from Pandemonium.

And the Shadow Guard under Sasha all wear dark cloth and wears an armband of a nightingale bird on their arms, like they were separating itself into a different kind of organization than the one in Pandemonium headed by Shinji the Swift Sword.

The band that Sasha had lead are responsible for many assassinations of the Crime Alliance key figures and for six years they are the ones that walk among the dark side of the world, killing many influential figures that many people speculated come from a list that Death Monarch had written before his departure.

Rumors said that the list is written inside a book called the Book of Death.

In the criminal world, these rumors persisted.

The story goes that before Death Monarch decided to breakthrough, he had meet the leader of the Shadow Guards.

He had given her a list of names that he spoke verbally and some that he had written inside a book that have all kinds of encryptions, codes and puzzles that needs to be solved before one could read it.

The solution to all the codes and puzzles inside the book could only be solved by Sasha the Nightingale because she was the one entrusted with the Book

The reason why the book had so many codes and puzzles to be solved to read its content is because inside that book, the list also includes many information about the operatives of the secret forces of the Seven Great Powers.

In other words, a list of spies

Many people in the world believe that story.

Because to them Death Monarch was the one that created the idea of the Seven Great Powers.

It would then make sense that he as the strongest person in the world had also created countermeasures to these other Six Great Powers and had a list made of the names of all the secret forces hidden all around the world

The names of spies their families and friends and other information is probably in Death Monarch hand.

To many, the Book of Death is a book full of information. Some even speculated that inside the book, Death Monarch also includes ways to disable fortifications and magic formation barriers of Pandemonium and other Six Great Powers.

To the enemies of the Seven Great Powers, the book is a treasure that contain trove of information.

But for the Shadow Guards as the story goes, the only important thing for them inside that book is that Death List.

This list of name contains the names of people that they had to kill when Death Monarch is gone.

Then when Loki the Trickster become regent, and found out the name in that list, he was shocked

That is how the story goes.

### [Chapter 637: The heaven of pandemonium \(3\)](#)

It is said in that story, Loki said that Pandemonium could not bear the hatred of the world and the protest of the other Six Great Power if the Book of Death were revealed to the world because it will then show that Pandemonium have design for the other Six Great Power and keep tabs on their secret forces

Loki is said to want to burn the book in the fireplace inside his Office but Sasha had intercept him and then run away from Pandemonium.

Some people speculated that in that list there is not only the names of people from the Crime Alliance but also names from the other great powers.

Thus, Loki disavowed the Shadow Guards and Sasha and her band break of from Pandemonium to fulfill the request of Death Monarch to kill the people in that list.

In these six years, it is also true that the Shadow Guards under Sasha had also killed some key members of the world Government and some from the Republic.

Sasha and Katarina had even clashed before Sasha manage to escaped Moscow with heavy internal injury

Sasha don't know how that story about the Book of Death started but she knows that there is no such thing as a Book of Death and there is no such list

That is not what Death Monarch ordered her to do.

If anything this is just another tall tale but it is not like Sasha could deny it.

The more she denies it, the more it looks like there is such a thing called the Book of Death and a list of names of spies.

She did not know who spread such a story but she could guess some people who have enough ability to spread such stories that even the Department of Secrecy had not managed to buried such a news

The reason why these people just circled around her and not immediately kill her even though she is the most wanted person in Crime Alliance is probably because they wanted the List.

And there is still that same kind of fear all criminals of the Crime Alliance had toward Pandemonium

And just like she expected the bald man then ask

'I heard you know the location of the Book of Death' Sasha laughed a bit and she look at him like she is looking at an idiot

Like she expected, the reason why they didn't immediately kill her is none other than wanting to know the location of the Book of Death.

If not she might have die already.

To the Crime Alliance, when the story of the Book of Death become something that some people believe existed, they always wanted it. this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

If the Book really have the list of name of undercover spies, it is an information that nobody wanted to ignore.

Even the other Great Powers were curious. Did Death Monarch really have such list? How did he know the undercover secret agents of other Six Powers?

For the four great new powers, they too sway between believing and not believing the story.

Because if its true, and if they get their hands on the Book then they might could know once and for all whether there is spies or not in their organization.

The same could be said for the Crime Alliance.

They suspected that they have a mole inside their midst but they could not really be sure.

The fact that the Crime Alliance accepts all kinds of criminal make it easier for some forces to infiltrate their organization and get information from them.

'there is no such as thing as Book of Death' she replies. The bald and the pale sickly thin man only smiles and then the pale man said

'There is no need to rush. Nothing could not be gained after a little torture'

Then he added with some kind of malevolent smile on his face

'Some people in the Crime Alliance have some perverse desire. Maybe you can be some kind sex dolls for them. Cutting your hands and feet and letting only some of your orifices have some function so some of the VIP members of the Red Desire Brothel could taste the lips and forbidden fruits of the famous Nightingale. Maybe after that, you would be more cooperative' and he laughs.

Sasha spit toward the pale man and this time it hits. Her loogie dripped down from his red pants

The pale man only scoffed and said

'We will see whether you would be so feisty after being inside the Red Desire Brothel. Brothers, tied her up.'

Erika had expected that they would not believe her.

Even when she is speaking the truth, these people would still not believe her.

That is why she knows there is no right answer in answering their question.

If she said she knows where it is, who could she provide proof since the Book didn't exist?

If she said, it didn't exist, they too won't believe it.

In their mind, they believe that the Book of Death really exist and by her saying it did not exist, the more they believed in its existence.

They believe her denial of the fact means that she would not tell them. According to their logic, such Book possess all kinds of information and truly a treasure.

Who would tell you it's location just by asking some question?

That is their thought process.

Unless she suffers some hardship and torture under them, they believe she would not talk.

The other eight people behind the two men behind stepping forward approaching her. The bald man hand still rested on the handle of the blade.

The moment she tries to escape a blinding sword attack would hit her.

The pale man seems to be just standing there looking at her but she knows that the moment she tries to jump backward or run away, that pale man would probably chase and shot an attack towards her.

She already had trouble breathing right now and she knew she could not run or delay any longer.

If not for the fact that she still sustains some injury because of her last clash against Katarina, she probably would not fall into such dire circumstances today.

She had a pill that could burn her life force but that would cause her Disk Formation cultivation power dissipate.

That would mean she had to once again cultivate her Disk Formation level.

This pill would burn the Disk and granted a peak power of Disk Formation level. She was about to pop the pill inside her mouth when suddenly the world trembles.

A powerful pressure envelops the entire world and the moment that pressure envelopes, a Divine Sense scans the whole world.

Sasha eyes widened. She recognizes this Divine Sense and there is a smirk on her face. She laughs even when the heaving of up and down makes her rib felt pain.

'HAHAHA' she laughs.

The eight people that was approaching her stopped. The pale and bald man also stopped smiling. Their eyes look at the sky

'What the!'

'Who is coming down?'

'Is it another alien spaceship?' one of the people in the group said. Another chimed in

'Idiot. If it's an alien spaceship you think they would antagonize the Earth forces by releasing their pressure. And as far as I know other than the Orvanians, Earth did not communicate with other alien civilization.'

The other think of many other heroes. Who would have so much time in their hands to exert pressure all over the world.

And who would dare? This world is not composed of weak beings. Those powerful people in the Three Great Power would not let just anybody to do such act

But then the two Divine Formation leveler look at each other and one could see fear in their yes as their face paling in fright.

They saw the clouds formed into the shape of a sword edge coming down on them. Like an executioner blade, it is coming down. And it is coming down on them.

'Shit!' they yelled

'Run' someone else shouted. They tried to fly up into the sky. But then to their horrors, they found themselves rooted to the ground. Heaven is oppressing them.

No, they thought. "that person" is oppressing them. They thought Heaven was oppressing them. They were not wrong. "That person" is also the Heavens

Since "that person" wanted to kill, in this wide world, where could one hide? If he wanted to kill as long one was below the Heavens, then there is nowhere one could run or hide.

#### [Chapter 638: The heaven of pandemonium \(4\)](#)

The sword keeps descending down. A sword does not have feeling. It does not have emotions. So, should be this sword formed of clouds

No one would see the sword coming down and thought that the sword has feeling and emotion.

But those on the island could feel it.

That sword is formed from the clouds. But that is just its physical form. What constitutes its most powerful composition of that sword is Willpower.

And as such, an emotionless sword strike from the Heavens' now have emotions and have feeling.

And those people on that archipelago of Socotra, and those people near it could feel that feeling pressuring them. That feeling is anger and disdain. Like a heaven that wanted to quash some non-entities that was worthless.

It is angry because it had to made a move. It is disdainful because he disdains to kill but have to.

It is arrogance and pride. But the Heavens had always had the right to be arrogant and prideful

To the eyes of the people watching this form the distance, they think that the sword form of clouds is coming slowly.

They see the thunders and the lightning that slithers across the colorful skies of different stars and scape.

The thunder and lightning was fast but the sword of clouds was not

But to those who was on that island, the sword descends down terribly fast.

It is a matter of perspective.

Like the explosion of stars that happens in dark space. The light will come trillions of years later and men on Earth that watched the stars says "Look, the stars has exploded"

When the truth was, the stars have long been dead. Only its light just reached that person just see it.

A matter of perspective, of Time and Space.

The ten people that is surrounding Sasha trembles in fear, they sweated and they cried, screams and howls to the Heavens and maybe they thought that if they scream wails and curse, that Heaven would not punish them and that the sword will not come down.

But their screams, their howls and curses is drowned by the wind, thunder and rain. Who knows whether they were cursing or pleading?

And the Heaven is always merciless

So, the sword will come down.

They fear because they could not move, they fear because they know that the moment that sword collided with the archipelago, the entire archipelago would be split into two and they would turn to ashes.

They fear because they know they would die.

This archipelago does not only have these ten people.

They were thousands of more people.

But those thousands of people would also die. And they also could not run. They could only wait, scream, wails and cried as they saw that sword coming down toward them.

“That person” is cruel is the thoughts of those people inside the archipelago. Why should they pay with their lives when Heaven is angered? this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But they did not understand. When Heaven is angered, it is always those under Heaven that will bear the brunt of its wrath and never the people beyond Heaven.

It is why there are some who could look at that archipelago in the Arabian Sea with pitying eyes but did not have to worry about being swept by it.

And there are some people that could not look at it without feeling fear.

Those who did not know why the sword comes down could only shouts curses and feel dissatisfied.

But they still could not escape the fate of dying today.

Since “that person” has returned and the sword has been swung. Since, he swung the sword, there must be a reason. But those who will die today that does not know the reason, would feel dissatisfied.

They could not see that person black robe, and they could not see his cold and emotionless eyes but they could see the sword that is coming down toward them.

And seeing it, they could felt that somehow they could see that black robe and feel that merciless heart.

As such, they could only accept. The weak could not even determine how they die. That is what is happening today

To those who do not know about the transgression of those ten people, was it worth it killing all of them?

Why not only kill those ten people? Why cut down the entire archipelago? Why would “that person” sink an entire land full off people with your attack?

That is the question to those who were looking at this scene from the Observatory of Space, from those Divine sense that is seeing this scene from their seclusion spot and from those many surveillance devices that is now concentrated in the Arabian Sea

These questions are in their minds but they do not dare utter it with their mouth.

Because who knows what ‘that person’ is thinking. What is his value in determining something is worth it or not?

Since he brought down the sword, those lives on that archipelago must not be worth it for him to save.

Whether that is the truth or not, nobody dares question it. That sword strike from the Heaven is a reminder. But it is also a warning.

The storm is once again coming, like a herald that signify the beginning of another turbulent period in the world.

While those ten people in front of her is screaming, crying, and howling, Sasha wipes the blood on the corner of her mouth.

Today, she experienced all kinds of ups and down. It is not boring at all.

'But boring is good' she muttered under her breath

She could move. And she could feel her body is being nourished. Other feel pressure but she felt rejuvenated. A boundless life force from the Heaven is nourishing her.

Her wound closed up and her energy inside her Disk is filling up. She could feel that her body felt lighter and more full.

She felt full like she just has eaten eighteen plates of food. It is so full she felt like she is going to vomit it all up.

Even when giving energy "that person" is always overbearing. This is an over the top appearance.

'Theatrics' she muttered

Now, she no longer doubts.

She looks at the bald men and the pale man not far away from her, rooted to the spot where they standing, their entire body is sweating and unable to move like their feet was nailed to the ground.

Before, they were arrogant. Both of them wanted to torture her. One of them wanted to send her into the Red Desire Brothel to become a sex toy and cut off her arms and feet.

They look so scary and terrifying at that time

Now, faced with death, they cried and screams. In the end, they are still coward.

She did not think it is disgraceful. Everyone fears death. They are not "that person" and she too is not "that person"

'That person. That person' she muttered.

The name was not taboo to her. The name was never a taboo for people of Pandemonium.

Maybe to those in the World Government, the Republic and the four great powers they would refer to him as 'That Person'

They hated him but they also at the same time felt fear of him. So, "that person" have always referred to him

But she no longer have to say words like that.

She then looks again at the bald man. He was so afraid that his tears filled his face and his throat is hoarse from screaming.

His eyes are full of dissatisfaction. He is unwilling to die.

She too would be the same when faced with death. She might be even worse than them. Because she loves life and hated Death.

The only difference between these ten men and her is that she back the right horse.

'No' she thought to herself.

She backs the strongest horse and that is why today she would live and all the inhabitants of this archipelago would die.

She held up her head high and look at the colorful skies and those different stars and she could swear she could see a dark robe swaying up there in the sky.

And she could feel the eye of "that person"

She laughs and she smiles even as the winds roars, the waves rise up and storms of thunders and lightning blanketed the Arabian Sea.

'I can now speak his name'

Then she roars in joy

'Welcome back, Your Excellency, Death Monarch Azief!' And thunder roars in the sky joyfully like the Heaven has heard her joy

She laughs and even her laugh was drowned by the sound of retribution from the Heaven but she did not fear

The Heaven of Pandemonium has now set foot upon the mortal world once again!

#### [Chapter 639: The sword that descend from the heavens](#)

At the same time that sword is descending in Socotra, everyone in the world felt it. They felt the sensation of power pressuring them from above the clouds.

Like the Heaven itself is about to crash down on them and flattened them under its wrath

All over the world, all kinds of people who had high attainment in their level felt like they are stuck between Heaven and Earth.

The Earth felt like it is about to buckle under such pressure as the Heaven kept on descending with that tremendous pressure.

They felt it and they sense it in their souls. Their bodies itself did not feel such pressure. But their soul felt like something powerful is coming down.

So, they look at the sky. They look at the Heavens above them and they narrowed their eyes.

Some see the sun shining bright and some see the visage of the moon, clear in the night sky.

But one thing is common for them no matter whether they are in the part of the world where the sun was shining brightly, or being bathed in moonlight of the night.

They see the sun clearly and they see the moon clearly. Because there are no clouds

There are no clouds all over the skies of the Earth. It was like the sky is now a blank white canvass of painting.

And then variety of colors exploded in the sky like someone spilled a bottle of ink into those blank white canvass

The clouds all parted and they could see the void that is unraveling up in the sky. These are new colors.

And these are new sight for some of them

They felt Time and Space contorted, compressed and distorted. They felt the pull of Time and its push.

They felt Space move. It is a subtle feeling and there are no words to describe this weird feeling they felt.

They see stars.

But not the stars of Milky Way galaxy. They see planets. But not the planets of the Milky Way galaxy.

They see different stars and different planets and while their eyes could not perceive what kind of existence in the sky that emanate such powerful emanation of power that it pressures the entire world, one name comes to mind.

A name that have been forgotten for six years.

Today, that name that was seared into the minds of everyone that watched the stairway to Heaven six years ago once again appeared in the mind of the people all over the world

As the thunder rolls in and storms come down from the Heaven, that name resounded even loudly in their ears

Death Monarch Azief, the strongest man in the world!

Disk Formation expert that lives in seclusion inside some abandoned caves or some remote forest paradise that they created for themselves, in some untrekkable mountain, they too look at the sky and their eyes shining with yearning and envy.

They all could sense it.

Anyone who is at the end of Disk Formation could feel it. This is not a pressure that a Disk Formation emanates.

This is not some kind of energy that could be cultivated by Forming Disk of energy inside one own body. This is Laws.

This is Divine Comprehension level and this realm is the highest realm of Divine Comprehension.

These reclusive experts that hides themselves from the world, they all sighed. They look at the sky for a brief moment, sighed, and then a new determination arose in their hearts. this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

They do not want to compete, nor do they want to go inside the murky waters of the world filled with the Seven Great Powers, the forces of evil of the Crime Alliance and the many others factions and forces of mortals lying in the dark or strutting proudly beneath the sun.

Evil. Good. This is the matter they do not want to concern themselves about.

All they wanted was to seek the end of this power that they now have, to be like Immortals in the stories or Gods that walked among mortals that is unaffected by the worldly affairs.

They did not want to compare with each other. They like cultivating these power simply because they like the act of cultivating itself.

The power that they gained is a positive side effect and not the reason why they cultivate the energies of the world.

They did not do it to gain fame.

They did not do it to gain fortune or influence or to lord it over other people.

In the world nobody is the same. And as such some weirdos like this also existed. Some people like reading.

They read all kinds of books and understand many things.

When asked 'Why did you read all this books? Did you want to learn it so you could take exams and become successful?'

Or they would ask "Did you read it because you wanted to know about the world?" These weirdoes would answer "I read it because I like reading"

The knowledge they got was the side effect and not the reason they picked up the book.

The picked up the book because they like the act of reading itself and not because they like the story or interested in the knowledge contained inside it.

In the history of the world, there is always weirdoes like this and they would continue to exist, because in a forest of a hundred thousand trees, no two leaves are alike.

And no two journeys along the same path are alike

All they wanted is to remain safe to pursue their interest. They wanted safety but they also wanted the power to save themselves.

All kind of recluse are the same in a way and that similarities is that each of them have a unique reason for remaining to be reclusive.

Today, when they look at the sky, when they see the cloudless sky and see the world that was presented to them when the void tears apart the sky and see another Heavens and stars, they knew that the strongest person in the world, Death Monarch, after six years is still the strongest person in the world.

That wall is still tall. And that mountain still could not be budged.

So, they close their eyes, enter their place and they once again absorbed the energy of the world, wanting to breakthrough, wanting to understand.

Some of them are filled with determination to try to break through to Divine Comprehension.

They refuse to believe that they could not surpass someone like Death Monarch who was plagued by all kinds of worldly matters that should have slowed him down.

But each time, Death Monarch still remains in front of them. And all they could see was his shadow stretching out so large and long behind him that it covers all creation behind him.

It was like the sun only shines upon him and they are all hidden behind his shadow.

Like they were in a running competition and even though no matter how much they train their feet, that one person had always been in front of them, no matter how many obstacles were put in front of him.

To some it was like Death Monarch is a wall that grows taller each day. It is an existence that is suffocating them

But not all the recluse all felt the same way.

There is a poet in the World government that always like to quote Shakespeare and he once said that all reclusive expert is all the same.

They all secluded themselves from the world, ignoring the wealth and influence that they could get if they reveal themselves, instead preferring to increase their strength by living in mountains, hidden island, deep forest and under the sea.

But today, feeling that emanations of power, not all recluse walk back inside to their place. They look at the sky and then they flew toward it.

They too wanted their time shining brightly with the sunlight shining upon them. If you are in some else's shadow, then come out of that shadow!

If Death Monarch even with all of his troubles and difficulties that he had to face as he muddles around in the murky water of the world could reach that level, that means only one thing.

His method was right and their method was wrong!

They believe if they assiduously focused on understanding the power in complete seclusion they would rise above all others.

They would understand more and see more than other people.

But Death Monarch from the first time he appeared in the world stage, he had to fend off schemes and plots, assassination attempts and had to involve himself in many meaningless struggle for power.

He had to tangle with the matters of the heart, of love and brotherhood, had to endure heartbreak and anger, had to feel all of these human emotions.

These reclusive experts want to become God. They cut off their relationship and connection, believing that their method would bring them closer to reach godhood.

Many reclusive experts believe Death Monarch method was wrong and their method was right.

But if their method is right and Death Monarch method is wrong then why is Death Monarch is the one people all over the world revered and acknowledged by all heroes under the sky as the strongest person in the world?

Why is it that he is the one that understand the Laws and not them?

Today, as the cloud parted away and the sky was opened up, some of these reclusive expert mind was also opened up.

The Heavens opened up and it embraces all kinds of myriad existence

Today, their eyes were opened wide and they no longer wanted to close it.

They were asleep for a long time but now they are awake. And since they are no awake, they should do something.

Repeating the same thing while hoping for a different result is madness.

Today, they open their eyes, look up at the sky and like a chicken that transform into a hawk, they fly toward the sky.

The matters of the world and the matters of the people, the worldly emotions and the worldly matters, all of these relationship and all of these emotions, probably feeling all of this, and persevering through it all, facing it head on, that is what made Death Monarch different than them and why he understands more and why he sees more

Death Monarch is not Perfect.

But because he is not perfect, he could attain perfection.

A perfect being from the starts have no chance to improve and learn. They are already perfect from the very beginning. They are at an end.

As such, Perfection means Ending.

Today these recluse that flew up coming out from their reclusive spot, they understand one thing.

Hiding from the world and ignoring the world does not make one strong. Facing it, enduring it, persevering through it, that builds character and forge your soul.

Today, not all recluse felt the same. Some remains a chicken looking at the sky while some had become a hawk that fly freely over the clouds

Disk Formation is already considered to have powers of Gods and Immortals.

Their importance to the world was so much that there is an appendix about their protection inside the Article of Distribution

They were an indispensable part of the force of humanity if another invasion from the stars ever happened once again

Six years has passed and no one has broken through Divine Comprehension.

There were some rumors that Raymond, Hikigaya and Oreki had broken through Divine Comprehension. But rumors are rumors. And not the truth.

If it's the truth, since it is not being revealed, then it is still just rumors.

But today, the truth had revealed itself.

If peak power of the world right now is Disk Formation leveler, then the appearance of a Divine Comprehension is akin to an appearance of Gods among mortals

These reclusive experts fly through the sky leaving their reclusive abode and their paradises.

These reclusive experts will now taint themselves with worldly matter and worldly feelings but there is no longer any disdain or disgust in their hearts.

They look at the sky and then they look below them and see the world.

They see the people and they know, that the moment they come out and reveal their powers they could not remain outside the struggle of the world.

They could not help but make connection and form bonds the moment they stepped outside their seclusion.

They know they could not help but feel emotions and sometimes even being controlled by it.

This used to be something that they disdain and fear.

But these chickens that have been transformed into a hawk did not feel regret. They smile happily and their heart is now large that it could now contain all of those feelings

These reclusive expert that was hidden all over the world is not the only one that was shocked silly by the emanation of power that envelop the world

The world was also shocked but more so for the other Six Great Powers.

#### [Chapter 640: Seeing the sky \(1\)](#)

In a Golden Palace surrounded by clouds and flying cranes on the backyard of the Golden Palace, someone wearing a grey robe with a wooden scepter on his right hand gripped it tight as he looked at the sky above.

He sees the cloudless skies and he sighed. Then he saw the sword coming down from the Heavens and he sighed once again.

Then he loosened the grip on his scepter but his eyes are shining brightly

This man is not old but there is wrinkles on his face.

He stands straight but there is a feeling of tiredness that emanates out of him feeling like he is an old person of the world that have weathered many storms and vicissitudes of life.

The more he sees and look at the sky, the more he seems dispirited.

'Ah' he said and then he laughs a bit. The crane on the floating clouds on top of the roof of the veranda of this pavilion made some noise.

That was when the sky opened up. But when the sword shows its edge, the crane shut itself up. It just stands with its leg on the clouds.

Beside him, stands another person. This person wears a black dragon robe and stand tall. His height is nearly reaching seven feet.

He is tall. He is very tall. That is how tall he is. His height covered all of China and his shadow blanketed the entire Empire.

He could be considered influential and important.

And his entire body is emanating Disk Formation fluctuations, trying to alleviate the pressure from the sky. He did not want to contend with that all-encompassing Will.

He just did not want to kneel to it.

And since that Will did not want to kneel, so he could endure it and not kneel.

He is none other than Feng Jing Emperor of Wei. His contemporary is none other than the Martial Lord, Yue Xing, the Emperor of Yue.

But unlike Yue Xing he is one of the highest member of Lotus Order and after the terrible defeat of Yue Xing last year all of China is almost pacified.

But, is China the whole world? Is it the entire Asian continent?

He is not the only hero under the heavens and he is certainly not the most amazing. So, he did not feel proud even though his officials praised him all day

Those titans that is in the Three Great Powers deters all creation.

How could he claim himself a great hero in such an era of Gods and Deities? How could then he could be prideful all the time?

He did not sigh but his face shows he is not entirely pleased either.

The reason why he keeps winning is because of that man with the scepter.

To be more accurate, it is not because of the man with the scepter that he would win battles, but it is because of the man with the scepter that he did not worry if he lost.

Without such worries, he could go all out. Because he lives inside the Lotus Palace, the shining golden palace that one third of Beijing

Beside him is none other than the Arrayist Sage Lee Sangmin. Even some of the formation on the walls of Pandemonium was constructed by this Sage of Array Formation.

They both looked at the sky and they both see what each other see. They do not only see the skies and the stars and the sword.

They also see people flying from many corners of the world.

A Will was stirred. And as such a new will sprouted. Like birds those people fly freely across the clouds.

Yue Xing frowned and ask

'Between me and him, which person is taller?' he asks. Lee Sangmin chuckles a bit. He looks at the Emperor of Wei. Almost reaching seven feet tall.

'That is tall' he thought to himself and he answered

'You are tall. But "that person" is of course the tallest. He is so tall that his shadow blanketed the world. Since the sun only shines on him, we are all hidden in the darkness.' He said and he bitterly smiles

'But the sun is so bright and hot.' The Emperor said.

'Hmm. It is true' Lee Sangmin said.

The sword could no longer be seen in the distance.

The sword seems quite slow. It took many words to come out from their mouth to be spoken before that sword finally sliced down

But Sangmin don't think it would seem slow to those people who were targeted by that sword

To them that sword probably seem very fast. And they probably would have died. Since "that person" had swung the sword, how could anyone that he wanted to die would not die?

Since he swung it, then they have died. It is not a conjecture or some deduction. It is the fact.

Sangmin then answer the Emperor

'Since he could endure the brightness and the heat, of course his shadow blanketed all over the world. Because he is the tallest'

Lee Sangmin nodded again

'That sword' The Emperor said but Sangmin know it is a beginning to a question.

'Hmm?' Sangmin asked back, his gaze is still looking at that sky.

The cranes sitting on the clouds finally flaps it wings and fly to some other patches of clouds over the roof of the Pavilion.

'This Lotus Palace and the sword? Which one would be sturdier? The Emperor asked

But deep frown on the Emperor face shows his concern. The Arrayist Sage then said

'Swords are sharp. But the roof is sturdier.'

'Even under that attack? It seems like a very sharp sword. Maybe it could down the roof too?' The Emperor asked again.

The Arrayist Sage laughed

'I build the roof not using steel beams or the Earth and Heaven. The Heaven might be able to embrace all things but they could not embrace this Roof. Even Void could not enter. What else Gods and Deities? As long as I am here, this Palace could not be breached'

Then after a silence he reply by saying

'If he wanted to kill me, he still has to wait like that time in the Forest Region. He still has to wait for me to come out from Beijing'

'Are you stronger than him?' Lee Sangmin said.

'I knew my weakness. Kill me? I could not even stand one glance from him. But why should we fight him? And why should I kill him and he kills me?'

And the Emperor finally smiles.

'Since that is the case, we should not fear him' Lee Sangmin shook his head and said

'That is not wise. The Lotus Palace is a place where even Heaven will not be able to see. But the rest of the world is still under heaven. If one is not afraid, then one should have the power to break that Heaven first'

Sighing, he looks at the Emperor beside him and said

'When one is blocked by a mountain, there is a few ways to solve such predicament. First, to try to climb over it. But this mountain is too tall. It could not be climbed and there is only few lunatics in the world that dares to try to climb it. But these lunatics at least have the power to at least begin the climb. But, we are not'

When he thinks of these lunatics, he remembers that spiraling eye in the cave inside a forest in Japan.

The other lunatic that desire to climb such mountain is a person sitting cross legged inside thunderclouds.

He thought of those two that desires to climb such a tall mountain. Even though they not have succeeded, but at least they have the qualification to climb it.

'Second way, is to go around it. But this mountain is too wide. Other than the Trickster, I see no one that could go around that mountain'

To him, the only few people that could go around this mountain is also only two people.

There is the trickster and the Alchemist. They could go around it. Since the mountain would not care. So, his wideness is contained.

'The other method is to break the mountain' Then smiling he ask this content of [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com), if you reading this content please go to website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) to continue reading, fastest update hourly

'But who could break this mountain? Do not make enemies with him and remind to fears him unless you would rather be a prisoner inside the Lotus Palace as long as he is alive. If even I need to be afraid of him, what else you?'

The Emperor frowned but he nodded

Sangmin warned the Emperor about trying to contend with that person. But Sangmin does have a few candidates in his mind that desire to break that mountain.

But of all the candidates, his mind could only imagine only two people that could break that mountain. There is a red sword in the white snow and a bow below the peach tree

Probably there are some people in the world that could borrow the red sword surround by the white snow. But he could not borrow it. And as for the bow?

He did not believe that bow could be used. Even if the bow is in hand, he could not pull its string.

Maybe he himself would die under that bow first before he could pluck it.

At least it could not be used by him.

Since he could not borrow the red sword and could not use the bow, why would he try to goad the Emperor to his death and why would he himself walk the path of death when there is a path of life

When he thought of red sword, he thought of Katarina.

When he thought of a bow underneath the peach tree, he thought of Sofia.