

Shadow 71

[Chapter 71: A different life part \(2\)](#)

KOREA

GANGNAM, SEOUL

GLOBAL VENTURES KOREAN BRANCH

'President, is this okay? What does President think?' the employee looks at the beautiful woman and gulped.

He feared the woman would disapprove heavily.

The woman looks at the file and snorted.

'Change the terms and let them offer a bit higher for that. Don't make their work easier for them. Push a bit higher.'

The employee nodded and smiles.

'At least she is not yelling' the employee thought in his mind and quickly exits her office....almost like running actually.

The woman look at the employee sighed and said to herself.

'Am I that scary?' she asked herself.

Then she exits her office and in front of her office there is a reception desk and she look at the woman on that reception desk, checking some files and arranging appointments for her.

The moment the woman on the reception desk realizes that President Lee is looking at her, she quickly greets President Lee.

'Administrator Kim please looks over the company. I'll be accompanying the Chairman today.'

'Chairman will be coming today?' And Administrator Kim was pale in the face. The Chairman is a foreigner. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

No one really knows his nationality.

He looks like Asian but also looks like Caucasian and that was confusing and he was very tall.

6'6 tall, handsome, charming, powerful, elegant, sophisticated and very charismatic...a perfect ladies man.

Not to mention he is crazily rich.

But when he was angry, weirdly enough, the chairman glares look like unsheathed sword, his voice no matter how low the volume is, it sounds like an executioner angry shout and each gestures bring dread toward their heart.

Fortunately, the Korean Branch did not do any big blunder this year. Maybe that is because they are newly established.

Sometimes, they wish the Chairman doesn't make his trip to Korea too often but everyone knows that the redevelopment in Gangnam is solely on the Chairman Company and this multinational company they work at is one of the most trustworthy companies in the world.

Global Ventures Corp also does not skim anything and did everything by the book. It is a company trusted by many even though they only began operating for one year.

None of their promises were broken and their job is always up to par. Their reputation is good.

'Administrator Kim? Did you hear what I said?' Hearing this word, Administrator Kim was startled from her useless lamenting.

'Yes, President Lee.'

Lee Na Eun.

She is a President of the Korean branch. But even though she is the president of this large branch she once used to be the secretary of the chairman.

Some even speculated she and the chairman have a thing. Though it was never verified many people think like that since they are awfully close.

Not to mention they were perfect for each other. The Chairman is young and handsome, while President Lee is charming and capable.

Lee Na Eun is really beautiful almost like an actress. With long silky hair, white complexion, S line body, she was the definition of modern faced beauty.

She was also slim and tall. She is also capable, outgoing and have a good personality.

Really.....she invokes envy.

As Lee Na Eun reaches the parking lot, she quickly reminisce her meeting with the Chairman.

A year ago.

In a conference in Seoul.

The young man charismatic, tall and handsome and emit a powerful aura with each steps. At the time, people of Goryeo blasted him for having an interest in the new nation of Korea.

The conference was to reveal his intention and defend himself from the accusation that is levied against him by the people of Korea.

Global Ventures at the time was helping people like her.

People who was impoverished. People who became orphans. People who suffered from the 150 Days Reign.

People who survived the war between the people of Joseon and Goryeo. People who were resisting the elected leader by the US military and Empire of Japan Military.

But some began doubting the reason why this global company wanted to help Korea. To be occupied by a foreign power again is not what the Koreans wanted.

She was also the few people that wanted Global Venture not to come to Korea.

Because he's not Korean. There is not a trace of Korean blood in him. No one knows his nationality.

A mutt. That is the term for people like him. She was influenced with the thoughts of her family which always hated the foreigners.

She was a North Korean and was taught that the foreigners intention is all bad intention. An ultra-nationalist and hated in every way of every culture that is not Korean in nature.

And for that reasons, she believes his effort was purely an effort to manipulate the Korean soil.

In hindsight, none of the accusation levied on him was true and most of it was erroneous.

Even though, The Global Venture did profit with their involvement in bringing the nation up, they did not manipulate nor did any harm to the Korean people and interest but instead is helping Korean grows stronger even through the interference of the Oda Imperial Family of Japan and the United States.

The Russian Tsar on the other hand supported the new nation but it was purely backed by profit interest relationship.

At that time Na Eun remembers some of the chairman words in his two hours oration of scathing remarks to nationalism and patriotism and the hope that contains in the new world of globalization.

Standing on a podium high up on the stage he began by denouncing dogmas and nationality.

'We are very defensive, and therefore aggressive, when we hold on to a particular belief, a dogma, or when we worship our particular nationality, with the rag that is called the flag. In worshipping their nationhood men worship themselves and scorn others, and that is not a healthy thing. It is nationalism which engenders nations, and not the other way around. National identity is the last bastion of the dispossessed. But the meaning of identity is now based on hatred, on hatred for those who are not the same.'

He was speaking of his stance as an anti-nationalist through and through. And he was very adamant about it.

While others might follow up with consoling words like. "Even so, I admire your nationalist pride" but the Chairman did not.

He keeps bashing nationalist and nationalism in general. To him, the very notion of it was idiotic.

It was almost like his eyes see further than this world. Like nationalism in his eyes was a trifling matter, a matter so insignificant that even wasting time on it was a blasphemy.

He said

‘Extreme nationalism objectifies and dehumanizes those from other countries.’

For him, in the new world where the nations were divided by race, it was just another form of ethnic segregation.

If they were to become a global enlightened civilization, then one should learn the word togetherness.

“IT’S NOT RACIST TO BE PROUD OF YOUR COUNTRY!” One of her sunbae yelled during his passionate speech and the Chairman Azief yelled back.

‘No, but it is fucking stupid to think it makes you a better man.’ He surely is not shy in cursing and the force of his conviction was really intimidating.

Then he continues with the reality of humanity changing environment of our present situation as humanity as a whole.

‘With the technology of communication we possess, it forces all nations to reconsider traditional ways of thinking about national sovereignty. Patriotism is, fundamentally, a conviction that a particular country is the best in the world because you were born in it. Our true nationality is mankind!’

This was the part of the speech that impacted her the most.

At the beginning she was hurling insult and protesting with pickets. But the more she heard, the slower the curses became.

The pickets no longer up in the air.

Her eyes full of anger are now calm. And she wanted to listen like the voice of that man has some hypnotic power that makes people believe him.

Then lowering his tone he said his word like a reminder and a warning

‘All wars are civil wars because all men are brothers... Each one owes infinitely more to the human race than to the particular country in which he was born. You all know as well as I, patriotism is a word; and one that generally comes to mean either my country, right or wrong, which is infamous, or my country is always right, which is imbecile. Nationalism is an infantile thing. It is the measles of mankind. Why must I cling to the customs and practices of a particular country forever, just because I happened to be born there? What does it matter if its distinctiveness is lost? Need we be so attached to it? What’s the harm if everyone on earth shares the same thoughts and feelings, if they stand under a single banner of laws and regulations? What if we can’t be recognized as Koreans, or Indians, or Japanese, or Chinese, or Norwegian anymore? Where’s the harm in that? No one can object if we declare ourselves to be citizens of the world. Is that any less glorious?’

He ask this hard question, making the people there question their own belief and values and to evaluate themselves.

Then the Chairman preaches about togetherness.

‘To become a true global citizen, one must abandon all notions of ‘otherness’ and instead embrace ‘togetherness’. The world is no longer white, black, yellow and brown. Through love, tribes have been intermixing colors to reveal a new rainbow world. And as more time passes, this racial and cultural

blending will make it harder for humans to side with one race, nation or religion over another. Therefore, practical wisdom should be used to abandon any cultural, social, religious, tribal, and national beliefs of alterity altogether. This is the only way mankind will truly evolve. Segregation is a word of the past. Unity is the key to a peaceful future.'

Hearing his two hour speech, denouncing the nationalist, denouncing the narrow world view, standing there on the podium like a lone philosopher, fighting with his word, screaming it with his voice, screaming it to the people to see past their colors, their differences and their ethnicities and see what is in front of them right now.

A new future for them to write.

A blank paper is in front of them now and they can draw anything they like. Telling them, that they can rise together.

Spreading love and hope.

He even relate to the religious people in the crowd by speaking about God.

Na Eun realizes then that the man on top of the podium, speaking every word like it is the law of the Universe, was a skilled orator.

'We are not sheep or cows. God didn't create fences for us or boundaries to contain our nationalities. Man did. God didn't draw up religious barriers to separate us from each other. Man did. And on top of that, no father would like to see his children fighting or killing each other. The Creator favors the man who spreads loves over the man who spreads hate. A religious title does not make anyone more superior over another. If a kind man stands by his conscience and exhibits truth in his words and actions, he will stand by God regardless of his faith. If mankind wants to evolve, we must learn from our past mistakes. If not, our technology will evolve without us. And that will spell our doom. A philosopher once said "So it is the human condition that to wish for the greatness of one's fatherland is to wish evil to one's neighbors. The citizen of the universe would be the man who wishes his country never to be either greater or smaller, richer or poorer." I stand by him on his opinion. Patriotism is nationalism, and always leads to war.'

Then with a low tone he finishes his oration with a message of hope.

'Somebody....somebody must trespass on the taboos of modern nationalism, in the interests of human reason. In the interest of humanity future. Business can't. Diplomacy won't. It has to be people like us.'

And then the people in the crowd some of them was even converted there and then. Na Eun a one of them.

Each of his word was like a truth they have been hiding and now that it is out in the open, Na Eun could see that most of her arguments wouldn't hold up if it was hold to scrutiny.

It was not like she doesn't know this but never before have someone stood there on that high podium and scold them like that man is doing right now.

With passionate speech and the right gesture, everyone was entranced. People who support him was cheering, people who objected him was tongue tied.

In his two hours oration, he outlined all possible good of embracing togetherness and answer all accusation levied against him.

So, when the Global Venture began its first recruitment for Korea Branch, she joins the audition and get one on one interview with Azief.

Believing in her, she was appointed to Vice President based on her resume and her interview and then a few months later, when the previous president was transferred to South Africa she take the helm of the Korea branch.

As she was thinking of past memories she finally realized she has arrived at the airport. Smiling, she parks her car and enters the airport.

[Chapter 72: A different life part \(3\)](#)

IN THE CAR this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The day was hot today. The sun shines brightly and people are walking around, enjoying the sunlight, going to the park and spending time with their families.

It is a perfect day for a date.

Azief was smiling all the time looking at Na Eun driving the car for him.

It's not like he doesn't know how to drive a car, but he doesn't have international license.

Of course he could always buy a license but for people of his stature usually people would drive him.

But Na Eun is not a driver....but she is also the only one who knows about his arrival today and Azief didn't want to alarm the whole company he was here on Korea.

Because this visit is a personal one.

And he would like it if people don't know why he comes to Korea. Then, giggling Azief look at Na Eun and then he smiles.

Na Eun realizing that Azief was smiling then asks

'Oppa. Why are you smiling?' Azief still could not familiarize himself hearing the word Oppa from Na Eun mouth.

'Do you get jealous?' Azief ask while looking at Na Eun expression. She seems like a cool gal.

'I don't get jealous' she said while her eyes looking in front of her, looking at the traffic looking indifferent.

Smiling and feeling like he was release from something he said

'That's a relief' while looking very relived as his expression relaxed.

But then hearing his word, Na Eun expression changes

'Why? Oppa, what did you do?' Seeing the fast change of reaction Azief was a bit startled.

'N...othing?' he said but it was almost like he was asking a question and hesitate to ask after seeing Na Eun expression.

'Tell me. Be honest with me' she said while clearly looking flustered.

Thinking it was okay to tell the truth he said.

'I kiss an actress yesterday. At the opening gala.'

'What?!!'

And at that moment Azief knows he made the wrong decision. He learned something new today.

When woman said tell me the truth it really means tells me something that I can accept. Never tell me the truth.

'Oppa!! Wait a minute? What did you say? You kissed an actress?'

She was so shocked that she closes her mouth with her hand and attacked him with a barrage of questions.

That was not a good sign.

Azief still remembers a few seconds ago, she said she was not jealous. She clearly look jealous to me Azief mused.

Na Eun looks at Azief like she couldn't believe what she was hearing. Azief, because of this absurd situation almost laugh out loud.

'Get out Oppa.' She said so calmly that she doesn't seem to anger in her voice. But he could feel it.

There is clearly anger in that voice.

'Here? Right now? You want me to jump from this car? You said you don't get jealous?' Azief said, while giggling, clearly enjoying this.

'This is not about jealousy.' Then she stopped her sentence for a while before continuing her words looking serious.

'Maybe, it is' she quickly corrected her words.

'I guess I am jealous! So what you want to do about it!'

'I just worked hard. It's not like I want the kiss to happen. I was ambushed.' He said innocently.

'Like I believe that, Oppa.' Then for a while they drive in silence but sometimes Azief sneak a glance towards Na Eun while Na Eun is collecting her calmness.

Then she asks with burning eyes as she stares at Azief and asks him

'Who is she?' And Azief giggle. The feeling of jealousy is not that bad.

'Se Kyung.' Then she was silent like she was thinking something. Na Eun was embarrassed actually.

She never thinks of herself as a jealous person. But somehow hearing that Azief was kissing another girl beside her make her feel strange.

Knowing that the chairman is handsome like that and has many fans she should have been prepared for some other girls to seduce him but still she still could not help but feel jealousy.

The Chairman is not an idol or a star but he is the richest individual on the planet.

If the King Corp is the richest company in the world, Chairman Azief is the richest individual in the world.

He even has about 10 islands under his name.

Who in the world does not want to make any relation with a powerful man like him?

Having only 5 percent of his wealth would make that person insanely rich for the common people.

People like the chairman; rich, handsome, tall...of course he would be the hottest bachelor.

‘Good for you’ she said emotionlessly. Azief shakes his head.

‘No, it’s not.’ Then Na Eun looks at Azief and she almost wanted to punch his face

‘Why are you smiling?’ She asks Azief. It is obvious to her that Azief is holding back his smile.

‘You can’t help smiling’

‘Well, I am a pretty popular man. I think even that actress that star in that My Heart Belongs to You also like me. I did after all sponsored the series’ He said teasingly.

‘In your dreams’ she said.

He smiles.

‘Look at my life. My dreams come true. Anyway nothing happens you know. It was a light kiss. Nothing intense. I can control myself you know.’

Na Eun looks at him and then scoffed.

‘You’re a man.’ And then pausing she continued.

‘You have a pulse...so no. You can’t control yourself.’ Azief could not help but chuckles hearing this.

After teasing and a few banter exchanged and he apologized eventually Na Eun let down her guard and like always forgive her boss.

Then before they know it, they arrived at a building. It was a globe shaped building.

On the outside it looks like the globe of the world and there is the signboard Global Venture on top of the globe.

The globe was white and the black color of the Global Venture signboard can be seen even more clearly because of the color contrast.

‘Professor Jung is already there’ Na Eun informs Azief.

He nodded and then exiting the car he straightened himself up and walks with great stride to the building with a curved smile on his face.

THE GLOBE VENTURE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH CENTER

INSIDE A WHITE ROOM

Inside the room there are two people sitting on a room playing chess.

The young man was calm and collected while the slightly older person shows an expression of frustration.

Smiling the young person moves his castle to capture the King.

'Checkmate' Azief said as his smile was wide and full of scorn.

'Professor Jung, you have lost....again' he said like rubbing the wound with salt. Professor Jung only sighed.

'Let's go to my lab' he said resigned to his fate but as Jung Woo get up and was about to walk to his lab he realizes that the Chairman is still sitting on the chair, looking at his back.

And then tuning back he realizes that the chairman is staring at him.

'Chairman?'

'Sit.' Azief said and it was clear with the tone of his voice that it was no a request but is an order.

Jung Woo sits back down. And then smiling Azief said.

'You know...I once read a story. The story goes like this. The setting.....a War between France and Britain. The characters...military man. A commander of the army from Britain came to fight the people of France because of the order from his king. He came from a humble beginning. A cobbler son rising through the ranks of military during a time of peace. But war came. So, he was summoned by his friend who was of a higher hierarch inside the military. So, the commander rides to the site of battle, preparing to battle the French.'

At this time Jung Woo does not understand what Azief was trying to convey but since the chairman doesn't seem to want to stop, Jung Woo has no choice but to listen

'Let say the name of the commander was James.' Azief said as he doesn't seem to be disturbed by this change of pace.

It seems he is intent on telling this story to the end.

'James asks his friend when he finally arrived at the site. He asks his friend.'

'Would there have been a war if the King had said No?' he asked. Let say his friend name was Edward. Edward then replies.

"I'm sure there will, he was against it from the ?rst." Then James said

“Well, if not him alone, then perhaps if twenty or thirty people in the world had said No.”

Thinking of this Edward then said “That’s probable, but they damned well said Yes.” Then smiling James said.

“It’s queer, when one thinks about it,” goes on James, “we are here to protect our fatherland. And the French are over there to protect their fatherland. Now who’s in the right?”

“Perhaps both,” says Edward without really believing it.

“Yes, well now,” pursues James “but our professors and parsons and newspapers say that we are the only ones that are right, and let’s hope so;—but the French professors and parsons and newspapers say that the right is on their side, now what about that?”

“That I don’t know but whichever way it is there’s war all the same and every month more countries coming in.” Edward replies

Then James wonders how a war gets started and then asks this question to Edward. Edward shaking his head answers James by saying

“War is started by one country badly offending another” answers Edward with a slight air of superiority.

Then James pretends to be obtuse.

“A country? I don’t follow. A mountain in Britain cannot offend a mountain in France. Or a river, or a wood, or a field of wheat.”

“Are you really as stupid as that, or are you just pulling my leg?” growls Edward

“I don’t mean that at all. One people offends the other—”

“Then I haven’t any business here at all,” replies James “I don’t feel myself offended.”

“Well, let me tell you,” says Edward sourly, “it doesn’t apply to tramps like you.”

“Then I can be going home right away,” retorts James, and Edward laugh

“Ach, man! he means the people as a whole, the State—” exclaims Edward as he gains his ground.

“State, State”—James snaps his fingers contemptuously.

“Military, police, taxes, that’s your State;—if that’s what you are talking about, no, thank you. State and home-country, there’s a big difference.”

“But they go together,” insists Edward, “without the State there wouldn’t be any home-country.”

“True, but just you consider, almost all of us are simple folk. And in France, too, the majority of men are labourers, workmen, or poor clerks. Now just why would a French blacksmith or a French shoemaker

want to attack us? No, it is merely the rulers. I had never seen a Frenchman before I came here, and it will be just the same with the majority of Frenchmen as regards us. They weren't asked about it anymore than we were."

"Then what exactly is the war for?" asks James.

"There must be some people to whom the war is useful. "Edward replies sourly toward his friend question

"Well, I'm not one of them," grins James.

"Not you, nor anybody else here." Edward said

"Who are they then?" persists James.

"It isn't any use to the King either. He has everything he can want already."

"I'm not so sure about that," contradicts a man behind James, "he has not had a war up till now. And every full-grown King requires at least one war, otherwise he would not become famous. You look in your school books."

"And generals too," adds another man behind James, "they become famous through war."

"Even more famous than emperors," adds another.

"There are other people back behind there who pro?t by the war, that's certain," growls James.

"I think it is more of a kind of fever," says Edward. "No one in particular wants it, and then all at once there it is. We didn't want the war, the others say the same thing—and yet half the world is in it all the same."

Then he ends his story while his eyes keep looking at Jung Woo.

'Jung Woo.' And hearing this Jung Woo was shocked. Usually the Chairman would address him as Professor Jung.

Now he is speaking informally to him. This is not good.

'I know...you know?' And the smile on Azief face was vicious.

Chairman....I don't unders-

'I know you were a nationalist during the Incursion and the Purge. I know you torture Japanese and Americans. I know you are people of Goryeo. I know that during the first year, you did a lot of things that would land you right into the UN trial. And I know what you developing on the sly. I did not give you unlimited fund for you to pursue your ideological belief or trying to supply weapons to Goryeo insurgent. You are talented. That is why I keep you around. But if you mistake my kindness and indifference towards your crime as a pass for you to do whatever you want, be prepared for the consequences.'

And then getting up, Azief stares at Jung woo and Jung Woo felt like there is mountain pressuring his back, threatening to break his spine.

He sweated from his head to his toe, and his heart was beating so fast it was a miracle it was still beating.

By today, clear everything up. You understand my meaning right? If after today, I find any trace of communication between you and them, I'll see that as a form of disobedience. And...if that is to be, then be prepared.'

Saying this he gets up and walks out from the room and went into the lab and Jung Woo could only see the Chairman back and as he tries to get up he stumbles to the ground.

It was then that he realizes that his knees were trembling in fear.

He gulped his saliva and then calming himself, he follows the Chairman from behind while thinking how to get rid of all the evidence linking him to the Goryeo Liberator Army.

They then enter the lab. An hour later, Azief comes out of the room with a very odd looking gun.

He smiles.

'At least, your talent is good' Azief said.

A compact cryo engine built to be shaped like a gun to stop if the Red Speedster ever came back.

But now...now that this is completed, if the speedster that is about to come is hostile, at least this time, Azief will not be caught unprepared.

Well, King isn't the only one building weapons.

Coming out of the lab, Azief was in a good mood.

SOMEWHERE IN THE BOTTOM OF MEDITERRANEAN SEA

A SECRET MILITARY BASE

People in military uniform were looking at the file on a conference room.

'Is this the full bio of Hyperion?' the man on the end of the table said as he looks at a man with a Major rank

'Yes, Sir. This seems to be his abilities.'

'The abilities he showed. He did disappear for a month. Anyone knew where he was going?' the man asks again

Nobody offers an answer. He stands up from his seat and looks outside the pane glass of the conference room and he could see recruits training and marching.

'What did he know about this place?' He asks.

'As far as we know...nothing. But if we're wrong...' And the Colonel interjected

'If we're wrong, then we deal with it. He can't find this place.'

'But if he does sir-'

'If he did then he would learn that we have many weapons that he has never seen before. He will learn we still have a lot of fight him with'

'But Colonel, if he finds out about this place and what we're doing here...' and the Major was not liking the idea Hyperion finding about this place.

'Then we will unleash the Behemoth.' He said confidently.

'The military general at the Capitol might believe in the likes of Alexander King but we, the US Military have our own secrets and ways to deal with people like Hyperion.'

In the deepest part of the base, there is a room reinforced with titanium plates and metals that have never been seen before on the surface world.

The door was very thick and it was heavily guarded. Outside the patrolling guard could hear a sound. It was growling.

Inside the door....is the secret weapon of the Colonel. The Behemoth.

[Chapter 73: There is a new hero in town part \(1\)](#)

Run. Run. Run. That is all in his mind. To run faster.

Faster than anyone else and then he reached Asia, reaching a forest and a dilapidated ruins of a cave when suddenly a portal was opened and without even having time to stop Will enter the portal and arrived in a street full of people.

He stopped and looks around him.

The people on that street look at him with eyes that are full of interest and wariness. They did see a man appeared from a portal.

Each of them distance themselves away from the man

'Where am I?' Will ask himself.

This place looked like Earth but it is not destroyed like his Earth. There is also buildings and skyscrapers. This is probably a city

He then looked at the large TV on the huge building in front of him. He could hear the commentator in the TV speaking something and then he hears and see something impossible.

In the footage that was shown in the large TV was a man in black attire, flying in the sky, stopping a crashing plane with his bare hand.

Then the footage shows that the black man in the attire drop down the plane safely in the stadium.

Then the footage shift to the studio.

'So Professor Ulianov. What do you think of Hyperion action of leaving the plane on the stadium?'

The commentator ask his question

'Well, I think the question you should be asking how did the plane company built their planes? That should be the question you should be asking instead of blaming Hyperion in this matter. After all he did save countless lives. The responsibility of removing the plane from the stadium should be the air flight company responsibility'

The moderator looks at the Professor and then shifts his gaze to a military general.

'General Parton, what do you think about Hyperion? It has been known that you are very vocal in the opposition against him? You even intend to bring him into the US State Senate to answer a few questions in his interference against US interest'

'It has been one year since Hyperion becomes the first world superhero. And in that one year, he has saved many lives. To even interrogate him for his supposed interference in US interest is absurd. Hyperion has always remained neutral in the matter of politics.' The Professor said in prideful tone.

The General did not seem amused.

'Here we have a person that could fly through the sky, shakes the world with one punch and you are not worried? Worried that's someday, he will come for us?'

'This is fear talking.' The Professor said.

'Is it? Is it? Look how easily he stopped the planes. He is not affiliated with anything. We don't even know who he really is. And he was not the type to share. And you expect the people of this world to place their faith in such person. We are not even sure if he is human.'

The Professor laughed.

'How could he share this thing with you General? You did try to capture him once. One could understand his distrust toward you.'

'The point remains. If one day Hyperion decides to no longer protect us....we will be at is mercy. It is important to develop a weapon that could stop him. No to mention every time he fought any of those villains, the property damage amounted to millions. Is Hyperion a force for good?' The General asked.

Both of them continue to debate. It seems this Hyperion has been this world superhero for a year.

'Hello' one of the people in the crowds comes near Will.

'Who are you?' The man asked.

'Can I help you?' It was a logical question and Will could see there is wariness inside the man eyes.

Well, after all, he did come from a portal. Will was about to answer when he heard a sound on top of his head and he was shocked to find that everyone was looking at the sky.

On the sky with black attire and a symbol of V on the man chest, the man was flying. And Will could see hope in the eyes of the crowd.

The man who was near Will said.

'Are you new in New York? I always see him before starting my morning. He would always do a fly by during this hour.'

'Who is he?' Will ask

Hearing this question the man was startled. No one in this world does not know Hyperion.

The world first superhero.

'Hyperion. 'The man answer. Will smiles and then he said thank you.

When the crowd was just about to greet the man who was coming out of that portal, Will run.

And the moment he runs, the only things those people saw was a streak of black lightning.

'WHOA!'

'What did I just see!' One of the people in the crowds said.

'I can't believe this!'

'Is that another superhuman?' To the people of Earth 2 there is only one superhuman and that is Hyperion.

While Hyperion was flying in the air, on the ground a streak of black lightning slowly gaining speed following him.

On the sky, Azief was looking at the lightning trailing behind him and he smiled towards the Dark Speedster.

Will of course did not miss this. Even at that speed, his sight could not miss it. It was almost like the man flying in the sky was anticipating him.

Then the man in the sky increases his speed, like he was testing him. Will increase his speed and all he could hear was the wind , his heart beating faster than normal for him, , sceneries pass by in a flash, his feet was like illusions as he traverse through forest, mountains, lakes, oceans, villages, cities in a matter of seconds. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It was like they were.....racing.

Yes, they were racing.

His heart beats like a pounding of a fierce war drum, pushing him forward, pushing him to be faster, and he could feel a force, an energy coursing through him, so powerful and so domineering.

And then he feel the air, every part of it, even its particles, feeling the wind on his face, once again, like the time he was racing with the Red Reaper, his feet pushing him faster than he has ever ran before,

energy coursing through his veins, every nerve is energized, and he could feel that he is connected to something greater than himself, to a source of speed that is....his.

A source of unlimited energy. A speed source.

Then Azief on the sky which is flying in hyper speed smiles.

'He felt the lightning' he thought to himself.

'He is tapping the speed source.'

But he mused.

'Fast....but not fast enough. It's not enough. Let see how much more he could endure' he said.

Then Azief increase his speed on the sky and the sound barrier was broken. Then a sonic boom could be heard.

Azief was going faster than sound. He reaches Mach 1 in a few seconds and it was like the sky quake.

He was flying near Paris when suddenly the people of France could hear the sonic boom on the sky and then the alarms car blaring and the glass windows shattered.

On the sky, Hyperion was flying leaving awe and fear while on the ground a black lightning was following him.

The people seeing this thought to themselves.

Something is racing.

The US Army, The Russian Intelligence, the United Kingdom MI6, the Interpol was all suddenly alerted when an unknown flying object could be seen flying around the world while a black lightning following him.

All these agencies quickly tries to get the news about the black lightning following Hyperion while at the same time trying to cover the story before it incites panic.

They fear that this is another battle between Hyperion and the Red Speedster.

The last time was awful enough.

A crater of gigantic depth was created on the plains of Mongolia and dilation of time happens there and portals and rupturing of time continuum might happen if not for Mr. Chandra invention.

Azief was flying faster and the wind generated from his flying wash over the environment. The first race between Azief and Will.

Will seeing the person on the sky increase his speed; Will also gritted his teeth and with all of his energy coursing through his body, increases his speed.

Then...he felt it again. Felt that energy. Tapping into a source...of all speed. But at the same time draining power from him.

The more speed he generated, the more energy that is drain from him.

On the sky, Azief was smiling before he suddenly stopped and the force of the inertia of him stopping makes the air around him compressed and explode creating a sound resembling that of a thunder quake.

Then smiling, slowly he floated down, looking as heroic as ever.

With a V on his chest and black capes and accentuated costumes that resembles Superman suits but with darker look, he floated one meter from the ground looking at Will calmly.

'A speedster' he said.

'You're fast. But not fast enough' he said his evaluation of Will speed.

There was a silence fill with tension as they stare at each other eyes, trying to gauge each other intention.

They were now somewhere in the desert of Saudi Arabia.

As Azief continues floating there, Will tries to gauge the man in front of him. How powerful he is? Who is he? What is he?

Will only know one person in the entire World Government that could fly and that was Wang Jian who uses artifact to fly the sky.

But the man in front of him doesn't seem to be using such artifact.

And Will also felt an instinctive fear when he is confronted with the man in front of him. At least, Will knows that the man name was Hyperion.

But what makes him hesitates to speak is because the feeling he gets from Hyperion is as the same as the feeling he got from Raymond and Katarina.

The feeling of a being surpassing him. And this feeling is even more intense than what he felt when facing Raymond and Katarina.

The pressure was like being confronted by a celestial being and that eyes....Will doesn't like that eye that seems to be able to pierce through his soul.

Hyperion is even faster than him.

Reaching a supersonic speed is not easy but Hyperion seems to treat it as a trifle experience.

When someone reaches Mach 1 the surrounding becomes even hotter and requires fast thinking to avoid the obstacles in front of them and the consumption of energy is terrifying.

A pillar formation will exhaust most of his pillars if they run as fast as him and might even destroy their pillars if they continue doing it without reserve.

For Orb Condensing, their colors might fade and become dull until the orb itself becomes cracked.

Will knows his limit was merely Mach 1.5 by his great estimation. And in that speed sometimes he has to lower his speed to avoid crashing to obstacles.

The weakness of Will is that while he could probably be called the fastest man alive, he is weak.

His regeneration is fast but if he compared strength he could not even defeat Wang Jian what else people like Raymond and Katarina.

But the man in front of him....easily maneuvered himself on the air like the wind, and he doesn't even seem overspent.

There were times that Hyperion seems like he would crash with a plane or a fighter jet across the skies but he was relaxed through his entire race with him.

Almost as fast as the Red Reaper. Maybe even faster. And stronger. Stronger than Raymond. Stronger than Katarina

Azief looking at Will perplexed expression decided to greet him first.

'Welcome to Earth Two.' He said calmly.

'Earth Two?' Will say in confusion.

Azief landed himself on the sand and approaches Will but Will instinctively back up.....because of fear.

The moment Will realizes it he was embarrassed.

He realizes that his forehead was sweating and his hand was trembling and then he looks back at the man in front of him and he finally understands.

The man in front of him is even stronger than Katarina and Raymond. He is clear about that now.

At least with Raymond he only felt the fear and can hide it but the man in front of him, even his presence could crush him.

He is more evolved version of humanity than even Raymond.

Azief did not feel offended. He after all realizes the flight of fight reaction other beings felt when facing him.

Azief knows that the speedster in front of him registers him as a more advanced being and as such the flight reaction is instinctively activated.

'You came from Earth Prime, right?' Azief said.

'Earth Prime?' Will ask perplexed by the term.

'Our world which experiences a meteor strikes which spawns monster.'

Azief said as he tries to make the speedster trust him and hearing this Will also understand something.

'You are from my earth?' He quickly grasped what Azief was trying to tell him.

He quickly accepts that this earth is not his earth and from what Azief has been telling him this is another earth.

Will then remembers something about this kind of phenomena. Will was not a scientist but he at least read a few comic books during his teenage years. And he utters.

‘Multiverse.’

‘To say it simply.’ Hyperion answer. There is no point in explaining it hardly because it does not matter.

‘This is not a good place to talk.’ He then continues.

‘The military will surely realize it by now and their satellite must have been pointed to us to know what we are talking about. Follow me’ he said.

As he floated back into the clouds and began flying forward.

On the ground, Will who was still shocked with Hyperion words a few moments ago finally decided to listen to Hyperion and follows him from behind.

On the sky a dark blur traversing the clouds while on the ground black lightning following behind.

[Chapter 74: There is a new hero in town part \(2\)](#)

ONCE UPON A TIME

MALAYSIA

PAHANG

TEMERLOH

The sounds of the car were blaring and the truck came approaching her. But she doesn’t seem like she realizes it.

Azief was just finishing the night study session.

The principal made them a week stay on the school dorm to do an intensive study session for the Final exam.

Even for people who lives outside the school has to live for a week in the dorm to participate in the study session.

It was mandatory.

Tonight was the last night. Azief was about to go home tomorrow.

But then he came across this scene. He was about to go out the school gate to buy some snack on the stall across the school.

But then he found her. Found her crossing the road like a girl losing her mind. It almost seems like there is no life inside her eyes.

But for some reason, Azief felt melancholic seeing her, walking like that and his heart skipped a beat.

Usually....he would not interfere in this kind of troublesome matters. But now.....this is different.

She is about to die.

So he couldn't even make any calculation.

When he sees that scene, without thinking of anything, without any calculations, a behavior so unlike him, he runs as fast as he can, tackles her from behind and they landed on the other side of the road.

Azief shielded her from the tar road and get himself scraped on his hand.

The moment he regains his mind, he stares at Sofia and unlike him he yelled.

'What the hell do you think you are doing?' And hearing this Sofia seems to be jolted awake and then she realizes the cut on Azief hand.

'Oh, I'm sorry. I'm sorry' she said flustered as she tries to check Azief injuries and grab his hand. Azief pull back his hand.

'Watch around you when crossing the street' he said as HE was about to go away and go to the snack stall.

'This is troublesome' he mused inside his heart. And if he keeps hanging around her, this surely becomes even more troublesome.

Azief was walking away when Sofia hold his hand and said.

'I'm sorry but I can't leave that alone.' Blood was dripping from Azief hand

Azief sighed.

This night is going to be troublesome he mused as she pulls him along.

This is the first time that Sofia and Azief ever met and talk to each other. And the last time they spoke in their high school life.

At least, that is how its seems to them back then..

IN THE STALL

It was night. For about half an hour after bandaging his hand, she dint say anything. She did not cry either.

She did not bawl out. But tears keep streaming from her eyes which she immediately wipes.

Like...an unspeakable sorrow. Azief did not say anything. Because he did not know what to say.

He doesn't know Sofia that well.

They sometimes see each other on the way to class, passed by each other on the hall, greet each other politely and that it.

He did not know what problems she faced or what words could be said to console her.

And even if he knew what her problem was, he is sure that she didn't want to hear such words from him.

Not from someone who doesn't know her. But for some reason, Azief felt that it is a moral obligation to at least, guard her.....by hiding her tears from others.

The sound of the car passing by and the night wind blowing by, that night was very peaceful.

The moon was not masked by the clouds and the road can be seen as clear as day.

Then with that puffy eyes, she suddenly cries and Azief was reminded of a certain scene on a beach and he looks at her again and feeling something different.

He doesn't know what moves him that night. But he got up from his seat, put his arms at her shoulders and said.

'It's ok.' And he embraces her.

And as she cries, she could feel the man warmth. And for a moment she could feel that the man embracing her was sincerely cheering her up.

And maybe, that was the first time Sofia really see the real Azief. The class clown people make fun of.

Feeling his warm heart and his true heart in that embrace.

Then as she finally calmed herself down, Azief releases his embrace, his face was stoic and then he went to the counter and pay for the meals.

After that he came back to the table, looks at her and then put a note on her hand.

Then he walked away. Without a word. And in that peaceful night, she could only see his back, fading away.

Slowly she opens the note and there were only two simple words.

And she chuckles.

Her eyes were puffy and red, but she chuckles and it was like all the unhappiness that she felt disappeared for that one moment.

On the note Azief wrote.

'Cheer up.'

That's it.

Sofia reading it felt that Azief really doesn't know how to express his feeling well. But the word is also very sincere.

Two words and that is enough to motivate her.

She left the note on the table and then smiling while looking at the moon and breathing the fresh night air she went back to school. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

This was the last interaction between her and Azief in high school.

PRESENT TIME

'Wake up' and Sofia could feel her body being rocked. She slowly opens her eyes and rubbing her eyes, she could see Loki was in front of her.

Sofia quickly throws a punch and arrow essence shot out and Loki quickly dodges it.

The essence scatters away when it hits the ceiling of her room.

'Whoa. Didn't anybody teach you not to punch people with arrow essence?' He said while smiling mischievously.

'You know, I still am mad at you.' She said as she got up from bed clearly feeling annoyed. That dream.

To be honest, the only time she ever met with Azief and the rare moments where she sees Azief nature was that one night in August.

Then as she walked to her bathroom Loki was still behind her. She glares at him

'What?' He said feigning ignorance.

'You know acting like that does not going to make me forgive you that easily.'

'Oh, come one. We got what we wanted. Sina is free. We even stole a few weapons from the World Government vault. Blowing up their barracks and escape the World Government Golden Cloak Division. I mean, tell me, if not for my information could we achieve all that.'

'You release Arno without my permission. And I found out that you deceive me.'

'Deceive you?'

'You didn't torture him Sofia said as she brushes her teeth looking at her own face on the mirror while Loki was standing outside the bathroom.

'Did you ask me to torture him? You said to get information from him.'

'You and he plotted. I thought he was getting tortured. Who knew that you plotted for him to yell to deceive me?'

'I prefer the carrot approach instead of the stick. And didn't he give us the location of Sina prison and even the password for the World Government vault? All and all, I think I made a great decision that help empower our group.'

'That is one thing' Sofia said as she gargles inside her mouth and clean her teeth.

'The other thing why did you declare Lord Shadow Group is the one responsible?'

'Well, since Azief is not yet back, I was using Lord Shadow group for the name of our group. Well, I guess the name is a bit tacky.' Loki said as he ponders seriously

Sofia was about to blow of her top

'This is not about the naming sense, Loki! Why did you implicate Azief in our mess?'

'He is already implicated.' Loki said calmly

'How?' she said as she walks out from the bathroom.

'Well, I doubt Azief will let you be hunted by the World Government. And he will not let Sina be hunted too. And he will certainly not let me be hunted' he said arrogantly and Sofia scoffed.

'In the end, he will implicate himself in the end. What I did was simply to raise his notoriety before he got back.'

'And for what reason?'

Smiling Loki answer.

'Well, if Azief going to contend with all of this power he needs to have a faction.' And then as he was about to continues, he sniff something with his smell.

'Sina has finished cooking. I'll meet you at breakfast. Oh, and today we're going to China.' he said as he runs to the dinner hall.

Sofia shakes her head.

'Haih. Azief when will you return?' she mused.

The Trickster is making a wreck of thing but she was smiling. Living this kind of life is thrilling.

Then she went out as she joined Loki and Sina in breakfast, trading jokes and banter and asking each other how their day was going.

It was like a family of misfit gathering together. Another day passed on Earth Prime.

[Chapter 75: The temptation of power part \(1\)](#)

IN THE EAST CHINA SEA

UNDER THE SEA

INISDE A SECRET RESEARCH LAB

Will was sipping a cup of coffee. Hyperion has already changed his clothes and now he looks like a stylish rich man this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

By now, Will has already been brought to speed of what this earth is.

Earth Two as Hyperion termed it. And Hyperion himself is a Breacher like him.

A breach is people from other earths that came to this earth and is treated with extreme caution.

Mostly because whatever Breachers that came through the portal mostly consist of psychopath, arsonist and people who wanted to steal something form this earth.

And they are not your regular criminals.

An Arsonist who could conjure fire from his body, a thief who could move faster than anyone else and a blood-soaked warrior from another Earth that is intent on destruction.

And the defender of this earth from such criminals and their last line of defense seem to be Hyperion.

A symbol of hope and light.

At first, Will asked Hyperion how he was able to enter this earth since it became apparently clear that Hyperion entered this earth by some kind of item instead of him who had unconsciously entered this earth.

And Hyperion answers.

'The instability of the portal and the Red Speedster's speed.' Will was drinking the tea that was brewed by Hyperion himself while he was waiting for Hyperion to explain.

Hyperion takes his seat and then he said

'You can call me Azief. That was my alias in this world.' Azief said. But he did not reveal his character name in his earth which is Lord Shadow.

'Ok.' Will nodded as he put down the coffee cup and then said.

'Now, will you explain it to me?' Azief takes a breath and then he began explaining

'I think the reason why you were able to enter this earth is because the Red Speedster wants you here.'

'First of all who is the red speedster?' Azief sighed and then explains.

'One of my enemies. He was fast. Very fast. Faster than you. Faster than anybody. But in the end, he loses to me. I thought that the Speed Source would contain his speed. But it is clear there is remnant of his speed here and I think his plan involves you coming here.'

There is a lot of thing in that explanation that Will doesn't understand but his most pressing question is not answered.

So he ask

'Why does he want me here?'

And at this Azief was smiling. He already has a few thoughts about Red Speedster's intention.

He does not understand the Speed Source the way the Red Speedster understands it but he could understand some of the Speed Source abilities.

After all the Red Speedster lives in a world of speedster where there is the Speed Source.

'Because he wants to steal your speed to gain his corporeal body. You could only see him when you run fast enough don't you?' Will nodded.

Azief smiles. This raises his confidence on guessing the Red Speedster's final plan.

'That is because he is in the Speed Source. That was his last resort when he was almost dies. He hides in the Speed Source sacrificing his physical body.'

'What is the Speed Source?'

Azief closes his eyes as he contemplates how to answer this particular question.

'Truth be told, I don't really know what the Speed Source is. But if I do know one thing about the Speed Source is that it can be felt by all speedster.'

'How do you know this?' Will said as he stares straight at Azief.

'Because I've been there. A world of Speedster in ruins. And they worship the Speed Source. It what powers every speedster in existence. Each of them when they reach the right moment will tap the Speed Source and the energy of the source will power them to go even faster and faster. I do not know because even with all of my speed I'm not a speedster. In a way, I'm not chosen by the Speed Source. But I felt it in you. To be more accurate, I see it. The lightning. The energy that you release when you were running. It was the same feeling I get when I was fighting the Red Speedster. And if you come here, then he is here. The Red Speedster will come after you unless you never use your abilities.'

Azief talk about the Speed Source but he did not spoke about his confusion.

Yes, it is true in the Red Speedster world there is a Speed Source and that powers the Speedsters there but what powers the speedster on his earth?

Only one answer remains.

The World Orb.

The very same orb that gives humanity the power to defeat monster and improve themselves.

Azief speculates that every source of energy in existence and will ever exist, is present inside that World Orb...and that is a terrifying existence.

'Then it's easy isn't it?' I just don't have to use my abilities.' Will said bring Azief back to the current situations.

Azief chuckles.

'You think that will be easy? I don't know much about Red Speedster but I know he is cunning. He knows he can't beat me using strength so he traps me fighting with him in a crowded area before I managed to capture him and force him to fight me in the vast plains of Mongolia. If he is confident enough to open a portal here and then even make you enter this world then he is confident he can force you to use your speed. And even if you don't use your speed, maybe the only reason he came here is to gain the Speed Fragment that splintered when he dissipate himself and gains another physical body which means you were nothing but his transportation. This possibility exist'

'Then you can send me home' Will said as he began feeling anxious. He didn't like the idea that he was being controlled by someone like a puppet.

'If it were that easy' Azief said as he leaned back on the sofa.

And what he is saying is the truth. Azief can go back but that is because of his Universe Orb.

He did not open a portal by himself. And truth be told he doesn't know or care about that since the orb has always do the work for him.

'Then what is your suggestion?' Will said as he began feeling fear.

He knows what happens to people who are not needed. They will be abandoned. And that is what Will is feeling right now.

If the Red Speedster only wants him here to steal his speed then Will doesn't know if he can outrun the red Speedster.

Because even in the state the red Speedster is in, the Red Speedster seems to be faster than him.

He is not fast enough.

Will look at Azief and then he stares at him, hoping for him to give him suggestion.

Because he don't have time to waste here.....in another Earth.

He needs to relay the plan he has discovered about the League of Freedom plans to pit the Revolutionary Army and the World Government in an all-out war.

Azief got up from the sofa and look outside the glass pane which shows the dark sea which means Azief was seeing nothing.

But it almost seems like eh could see through the darkness, to see the light.

'I'm going to teach you.'

'Teach me what?'

'How to harness the Speed Source.' And saying this he turns back looking straight at Will and he smiles like he found a new toy

[Chapter 76: The temptation of power part \(2\)](#)

A WEEK AFTER WILL ARRIVED AT EARTH TWO

NEW YORK

A lightning can be seen running around New York City, covering every block. In the darkest night one could see a spark of red lightning coiling the dark blur.

'Will, did you get it Azief said in front of his computer while sipping a coffee with castella.

'I got it. Where am I?'

'You were in Harlem. Get back. Wait?' Azief said as he looks at the satellite surveillance.

Well, it's very Big Brother of him but he got to work with the cards he has been dealt with.

'There is a fire in downtown at nearby the Prince Corp. You know what to do?'

'Haish' Will complained before changing his route

Will began running and he was zigzagging across traffic while maintaining a speed of 500 miles an hour.

Then when he saw the buildings he entered the building and the survivor outside could only see blur of lightning entered the building with winds scattered about and then like a miracle, one by one, the workers inside the building who was trapped by the large fire was suddenly in front of the entrance of the building, looking confused.

All of the worker of Prince Corp was saved by the lightning. Rumors are spreading .Stories are being told.

Hyperion is no longer the only superhuman on Earth.

There is a new hero in town.

'You got it' Azief said with a happy expression.

'You know I don't like being your errand boy.' Will said with lightning still coiling around his body but he was smiling

'It was training. And you did tap the Speed Source before.'

'Once' Will complained. And thinking about it, Will never felt it on Earth prime but here on Earth Two he could felt that the Speed Source here is more....easier to sense.

'Still...that's better than nothing.' Azief said while touching his forehead. He also did not know what to say since he could not really feel the Speed Source not like speedster.

'Where's the stuff?' Azief ask. Will throws a pouch to Azief.

'Is Alexander King your enemy?' Will ask in puzzlement. To use his power to deal with a normal human seems a bit overkill. Azief shakes his head.

'No' and he smiles.

'Not an enemy. A rival.' And while saying this he almost smiles. Like he was finding something funny about the whole thing.

'He is a normal human.' Will said in derision

'Hmmm' and Azief shakes his head again.

'Normal? With that kind of intelligence he is more than just a normal human. He is a genius. A talented inventor. And this' as Azief bought something out from the pouch, a vial with green liquid inside the vials with excitement

'Is probably his masterpiece. Who would have thought that it is possible to use my blood to synthesize such serum that boosted power?'

And as he eyes the vial his eyes brightened.

'Why did you want it?'

'Simple. I need to do an experiment. If it works, I'll share it with you.'

'I don't need your pity, Hyperion.' Azief just chuckles.

'Where are you spending your night tonight? The military is searching for you. Colonel Hargrave won't make the same mistake'

'Your villa in London' Will said.

'I think that is good enough for today pay.' Azief just smiles.

'Fine. And wait. Take this' Azief said as he throws his wallet.

'I have a black credit card. Buy anything you want but don't make it too flashy. We don't want suspicious parties to learn about our identity.'

Will rolled his eyes. But he still takes the credit card and then with a thunderclaps he disappeared as the items inside the office was thrown back.

Black Lightning followed Will as he speeds through the streets in a flash. The talk about a blur of dark lightning has already circulated among the people.

Thankfully, with Azief telekinesis none of the items falls to the ground.

'Haih. Can't he be more considerate towards me?' He looks outside his building window and he could see the trace of lightning on the streets and he uttered.

'Dark Speedster'

But then he quickly changes his attention toward the vials.

Then he also whooshed out from the building and quickly changes to his Hyperion costume and began flying up

Up and up he goes until he reaches the earth stratosphere and then increasing his speed he went beyond Mach 5 and reaches the exosphere before reaching space.

Then he opens the pouch and then he gulped the serum.

For a minute he waits but nothing happens.

'Does it not work on me?' He was about to fly back down when a notification appears.

THE ENERGY CONTAINED INSIDE THE SERUM IS SUFFICIENT TO INCREASE THE LEVEL OF THE HOST.

[EXCESSIVE USE WILL DECREASE THE EFFECT OF THE SERUM]

WOULD THE HOST LEVEL UP OR INCREASE BODY REFINING LEVEL?

Seeing this Azief could not hide his joy.

And now he needs to choose.

Closing his eyes he makes a decision. He has another three year so it is better if he make his foundation solid instead of pursuing level right now.

He chooses it in his mind.

Then a notification appears.

THE BODY REFINING STAGE IS LEVELED UP.

ENERGY IS SUFFICIENT.

INCREASING BONE DENSITY

And then Azief enter the wondrous state of body refining.

Titanium Bones refining level. He could feel energy enveloping his bones when suddenly he could hear inside his own ears, his bones broken.

Azief yelled and in vacuum sound does not reverberate. But the energy of the runes defies this logic and laws and his screams could be heard by him.

The pain was like he was being pierced by sabers at every part of his bones, grating on his nerve like a shredder.

Then if that was not enough his bones melted. And the pain this time was unbearable; Azief quickly falls down as he could not control his body. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

All of his body becomes limp as his bones melted. Azief then falls with incredible speed like a meteorite coming down to earth.

Fire envelopes Azief bodies as atmospheric drag and aerodynamic heating keeps giving him pressure beyond anything he has ever experience.

Air, wind, heat and energy compresses around him.

When he reaches the Karman line he accelerates at extreme velocities without his control as his bones keep melting and being tempered by the fire and heat.

It was then the bones inside his body were reforming.

Reformed by pure energy as the new bones inside him are being created from scratch.

And the moment his bones reformed, he quickly tries to control his body and adjust his course.

The first bones that reformed were in his hand and he quickly maneuvered his hand to go to the sea instead of a city.

As the speed did not decrease, Azief did not lose his calm.

Fortunately, as he could see the surface of the earth, all of his bones were reformed in time and he quickly flies to the sea.

And he crashed into the sea creating a ten meter waves and an explosion similar to a nuclear bomb testing.

As he falls to the bottom of the sea, Azief could feel the power of his bones.

He punches and the water compressed as strong as metal and shot out to the bottom of the sea and shakes the earth plate.

And he was thrown back by the force of his own punch and shot out from the sea before he manages to float on the sky again.

'Hu. Hu.Hu' he was panting but there is an excitement inside his eyes.

He then punches at his left and the air compress and the air shot out creating wide area gales that seems to spread all across the sea.

Titanium Bones. His body is truly invincible now. To break his bones is harder than to smelt the hardest metal on earth.

Azief felt that even if the Lightning Tribulation of the Seresian world falls into him, he will not die.

Then as he watches the waves he created is making a big mess as it began to become bigger and might turn into a tsunami, Azief eyebrows creased.

First he needs to solve this mess and then went for a visit to an old rival.

Smiling, he sped up as he chasing the waves, his speed and power is like an unrivalled being that descends from Heaven.

He is excited on eating the other serum inside the pouch. There must be a hundred more inside it.

Could he break to Eternal Spring?

He doesn't know what level of toughness of the Eternal Spring but it must be godly

Even with Titanium Bones, his punch packed a very powerful force of physical energy that even air compresses.

Imagine if he reaches the pinnacle of physical refinement.

Won't he be able to split mountains with one hand, parted the seas with a clap and shakes the world with a stomp?

As he flies to the wave he remember the Demonic King he saw in the Seresian world and he harbor intention to possess such power like that.

To seal heaven with one finger, to split the world with one strike.

And as he froze the raging waves and the turbulent tides with his freeze breath, his determination rises.

If he were to return to his earth, he would return with flair.

As he imagines the faces of Loki, Sofia and Sina he flies back to New York to tries to break through to other level.

IN THE GLOBAL VENTURE UNDERSEA LABORATORY RESEARCH

ON A SECRET CHAMBER

The Indian man could be seen looking at the footage of Hyperion at space crashing down to earth suddenly and his godly transformation.

'Haih' he sighed.

In a year that he knows Hyperion he has been treated the front row seats to unbelievable things that happened.

When Hyperion first arrived on this Earth, Dr Chandra was already a very prestigious professor in the field of physics.

Hyperion arrival on the other hand opens up a whole new world. A world of magic, existence of other universes, other planets with other beings.

Hyperion establishes a day persona as he keeps bringing change to the world.

As Azief the billionaire, he created many jobs and opportunity to the impoverished.

Dr Chandra was there when Hyperion conjures up millions of gold which was then melted and turns into a slab of gold which was then sell on the black market.

Azief quickly uses the money he got as the base to create his successful business empire in less than one year.

And as the billionaire he controls a lot of thing and uses that control to hide his identity as Hyperion.

As Hyperion, he influences the world on a global scale.

Each and every of his action is seen under scrutiny. Who he saves, who he did not, what he interfered with, the consequences of his action is all debated.

But this...what he sees in the screen fills Chandra with fear.

'He becomes even stronger' Chandra said as he looks at the screens.

Every month, Hyperion will go somewhere and he might be missing for a few weeks or months before becoming even stronger.

Chandra sees it with his own eyes, one punch to shatter the sound barrier. Imagine if that punch hit anyone.

If humans were to be punch by Hyperion fist, they will shatter.

Then as he sighed he looks at the suit in the glass case. He made the suit a few months after he knew Hyperion.

Back when he was scared. Back when Hyperion is still young and wild and sometimes out of control.

Hyperion might seem young but each time he returns from those vacations and becoming stronger, there is certain ancientness inside his eyes.

It was more pronounced after he got that rings.

As Chandra watch Hyperion becomes the protector of earth from the Breachers and keep growing, there are times when he thinks about destroying the suit.

Along with everything designed here, in this secret chamber that Hyperion could not penetrate with that eyes of his, hidden here, designed to bring him down.

But....the thing is, there is one person holding him back from doing exactly that. Someone.....that keeps telling him to build a new weapon.

To make sure we, humanity had ways of stopping you. In case you went bad.

That person is of course you.

Hyperion himself.

In spite of the indifference and your self-preservation, you, of all people know you could not bear the thought of harming people.

Especially innocent people.

Chandra is not na?ve that he thinks Hyperion did not enact his own justice to a certain brand of criminals.

But, Chandra knows that Hyperion treats his enemies harshly because he treats himself harshly.

Hyperion knows that if he went bad with his power, he could destroy this earth.

Because, no one understands better than him, the threat of power without limits....Power that can't be controlled.

[Chapter 77: Assemble o heroes](#)

CHINA

YUE DYNASTY

FORMER BEIJING

It was chaos. That is how Wang Jian could describe what is happening right now.

Another man came to him and with heavy heart he slashed his guandao and slices the man into two.

The man that attacked him was young and could be considered a teenager. His heart bled and his eyes were welling with tears of reluctance.

He was killing kids.

Wang Jian on the first year of the second month of the Yue Dynasty is now being besieged. Peerless general under heaven rivaling that of Bai Qi and Han Xin.

The Wei dynasty feared him so much that they would think twice before engaging this man.

They likened him to Yuan Chongyuan that guards the Shanhai Pass in the Ming Dynasty; remain impenetrable even if Hong Taiji attacked.

His strength in battle is likened to Lu Bu, Lu Fengxian, raging in the battlefield like a starving wolf.

Leading armies like Xi Chu Ba Wang, the Overlord of Western Chu, Xiang Yu unstoppable and valiant.

But now, standing in the center of the battlefield, circled by his former allies and friends, this sight saddened him.

The few that is loyal to him screamed in pain, clutching their grievous wounds as bows twang sending snakes of deaths into the never ending army.

Still with his guandao he stood high defiantly in face of such series attack, his proud back straight.

On the distance Chen Wu looks at Wang Jian and sighed. Scaring the heavens, making the spirits cry!

This is the effect of Wang Jian. Even when besieged by thousands of soldiers, Wang Jian still stood straight.

To be honest, Chen Wu admired Wang Jian.

He was the first to follow the Emperor and collected many merits but his accomplishment garner jealousy.

'Haish' he sighed. But an order is an order. And since Wang Jian is not the same faction as him, he could not really leave mercy for such a fierce tiger.

He does not want to be like Xiang Yu letting Liu Bang live only to be defeated later by him.

Then he put his hand up and yell.

FIRE! Suddenly the skies were filled with colorful streaks of colors.

The fire ball color the sky red while the ice shot looks like a sharp sword flying towards the encirclement.

The impact shakes the ground, unleashes waves of death piercing the armour of Wang Jian soldiers and burning his men.

Seeing this Wang Jian yelled

'STOP THIS!!!' But the madness continued. Wang Jian steeled his resolve; grip his guandao and his eyes were red like a demon clawing his way out from hell.

Wang Jian then charged alone at thousands of men. With his guandao, he swings left and right, killing anyone in his path.

'ARGHHHH!' He yelled, his yells was full of anguish and despair, full of loneliness and regret.

His yell pierce the skies and evokes a feeling of solitude to his brothers in arms. His eyes were red and his armor was full of people blood.

Each step he takes was marked by blood of his former brothers in arms, sweeping through ranks of soldiers like an unstoppable typhoon, mountains of corpse behind him, painting scenery of Hell.

Slashing to one of the approaching soldiers, the soldier get his upper body slashed and die immediately. Blood covered the green grass, bodies covered the ground. The corpse of the death piled like a hill, obstructing the living.

With one slash, the hill of bodies evaporated. Looking at the white clouds up in the air and the blue sky, he wishes to flies on the clouds again, away from the killing. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Yet, the Emperor did not leave him with a way out. Wang Jian cannot fly because his boots was grabbed by the Emperor.

But even then, he could not bear to kill Yue Xing.

Yue Xing! Yue Xing! He cried in his heart.

He was loyal to him. Even when he put him inside the prison he obeyed.

But when his army tries to break him out of prison, and Chen Wu army come charging, he knows that Yue Xing does not remember past gratitude.

With the birds gone, the bow is put away. Yue Xing, you want to kill minister who did you a great service!

Then a yell come from the other side of the battlefield.

‘Wang Jian, let this general challenge you’ and then a man jump from his Ice Horse and then flies through the air as he charged to him like lightning.

Wang Jian sense the dangers and then deflect the man sword strike and the man was thrown to the left but maintain his flying as he floats ten meters from the ground, looking at Wang Jian like he was superior.

The army circled Wang Jian cutting his path of retreat while his army was cut off from him and being slaughtered.

Hearing his brothers in arms crying in pain and screaming in anguish, Wang Jian slash towards the circle of soldier in his rage, creating a 12 meter energy wave that resembles a white tiger.

The wind howls and the clouds in the sky parted apart, the ground shakes and cracked but then his strike which as unstoppable as the tide of tsunami was broken by one slash of Chen Wu strike that was as domineering as heaven itself.

The energy clashed and a wind tornado was formed for five second before exploding, making the soldiers near the blast fly away hundreds of meters from the points of clash.

‘CHEN WU!!!’ Wang Jian yelled this time his anger truly reached the Heavens. His neck veins was bulging and his eyes was full of killing intention.

It is fine to kill him! It is fine to torture him! But killing his brother? That he could not accept!!

'CHEN WU, IF YOU DARE COME DOWN AND FIGHT FOR ME!' he yells and his voice could be heard in each corner of the battlefield.

Chen Wu could see that Wang Jian is right now like an angered lion. Why would he come down and be mauled to death.

He could also feel the feeling of madness rising from Wang Jian eyes. And Chen Wu felt shiver looking at that eyes

The boots that he wears right now is the flying boots of Wang Jian. The Emperor after confiscating Wang Jian possession gifted it to him.

The Cloud Walking Boots, War God Gold Chain Armour, and Phoenix Feather Cap makes him a lot stronger than before, so much so that he could contend with the peerless White Tiger Wang Jian.

'ACCEPT YOUR DEATH!' Chen Wu said as he release his slash that was filled with fire.

The fire strike the ground and scorched the soil black but Wang Jian slashed through the big flame and an image of White Lion appeared, as big as a hill clawing with his paw, creating a path of safety among the flames enabling Wang Jian to keep his lives.

The people encircling him however were not as lucky.

Chen Wu treated his army like straw dog, sacrificing them when needed.

The people encircling was immediately turned to ashes leaving only Wang Jian and Chen Wu to battle like Immortals in the ground.

When Wang Jian guandao clashed with Chen Wu swords, the clash created shockwave repelling anyone in two kilometer radius.

Chen Wu slashes to Wang Jian neck with extreme speed bringing a hail of flames accompanying his sword strike.

As fast as Chen Wu, Wang Jian is not slow either

Wang Jian lowered his neck and performed a lightness skill dodging the hail of flames while positioning himself on the left of Chen Wu and uses a stab movement.

The stabbing movement creates a pulsating vortex of compressed air on the tip of his guandao and Chen Wu who saw this could felt his heart shrink.

He knows that if he was hit with that he might not be able to keep his life.

But as the stab was about to reach him he lowered himself and stomping the ground he manages to fly to the sky.

But then the vortex of compressed air exploded and wind gale as sharp as sword manages to slices Chen Wu neck while the other turns the nearby soldiers into mincemeat, their flesh turned into a mess and the smell of blood filled the field.

Chen Wu on the clouds quickly check his neck and realizes while Wang Jian strike did manage to slice his neck it was only a thin cut and not a deep cut.

He sweated in his back.

He manages to keep his head.

On the ground, as Chen Wu is trying to regain his calm heart, Wang Jian manages to broke through the encirclement and began turning the enemy soldiers into mincemeat while rejoining his army.

But even as they were reunited inside the battlefield, they were still encircled and reinforcement is coming.

Wang Jian is already panting.

As an Orb Condensing High realm his vitality is extremely powerful but even against this onslaught, he could not always maintain his prowess and stamina.

He knows he is approaching his limits. He could not believe that his friend would treat him like this.

Not one of his friends inside the court comes to help him.

He bitterly smiles. But just because others have the disposition of a scorpion, I will keep the disposition of the frog.

He manages to reunites with his right and man, Zhang Ye.

‘General, we’re being overwhelmed’ Zhang Ye said the moment he found Wang Jian among the soldiers as they keep fending off the Yue army.

‘Me and our brothers has decided to hold of the advance. General need to quickly get away!’

He said in alarm while still looking left and right, his hand is actively deflecting the arrows and the magic attack.

Wang Jian looking at Zhang Ye smiles and feeling content. And he thought to himself.

Yue Xing you might kill me today, but I do not regret!

With his personality he thought, that is why he was being abandoned today. If he was ruthless, then the person sitting on the throne right now would be him.

But he did not regret! To have subordinate like this, he is satisfied enough. Even Yue Xing might not have a subordinate like this.

But to Zhang Ye question, he shakes his head.

‘You and the other captain must survive this. You are all my brothers. When we began Yue Xing campaign, I promised you all to have long lives, a lot of wives, never fearing to eat and drink, living in prosperity for hundred years to come. I fulfilled none of my promises. I could not let you do this for such a failure of a general. I will hold of the advance.’

‘But general-’

'They want me.' Wang Jian calmly answered. Zhang Ye however disagreed.

'General!' Zhang Ye said as he tries to grab the General hand and force him to stay but Wang Jian is stronger and he push Zhang Ye hands away.

Wang Jian has made his decision.

Rather than prolonging this battle in which he has no chance of winning, it is better to surrender and let Yue Xing kill him.

At least, in this way, he would let his subordinate survives.

On the clouds Chen Wu has begun descending again and the enemies cheered again.

'This is the end' Wang Jian said as he accepts his fate.

'I WILL NOW COME FOR YOU, WANG JIAN!!!' yelled Chen Wu as he was about to once again charge from the skies with his sword like a Heavenly Guardian of the Heavens.

But then suddenly laughter reverberates around the area. This laughter not only reverberates but also instills an instinctive fear.

And it poses and imposing pressure that make Wang Jian and Chen Wu both felt their Orb rotates even faster than before to repel this pressure from their bodies.

'HAHAHAHA....'the laughter is still continuing like an echo in a long cave.

Then suddenly the soldiers who were at Body refining Stage kneeled to the ground and the expression on their face was abject terror.

It was almost like they were being pressured by the earth to remain kneeling. Like a Celestial being is descending, and mortals all kneel to accept him

Then the voice speaks

'Ah.' That one word Ah however elicited a response from the Body Refining Stage soldiers and they coughed up blood as their internal organ felt like they were burning.

One word and it gives so much pressure.

Then the voice speak, though this time not with the same intensity of pressure like the voice has decided to relent his pressure from the soldiers.

'Truly, the Heaven does not have eyes. Should I then be the Heaven for this one day? Yue Xing, an idiot King, fearing talents, proving he is inferior man. Killing such a good man, if I don't step in and help this injustice, truly I will not feel at ease. HAHAHA. '

Chen Wu who was hearing this creased his eyebrows but he did not act rashly, even though the voice insulted his liege.

His captains who were at the ground, hearing the unidentified voice scolding their Emperor, trying to gain Chen Wu attention yelled back in an effort to show loyalty to the emperor of Yue Dynasty.

‘WHO ARE YOU? DO YOU NOT FEAR DEATH! THIS IS THE TERRITORY OF YUE’

‘HMPH! IDIOTS WHO DOES NOT KNOW THE IMMENSITY OF HEAVEN AND EARTH!’ he said as he keeps insulting the voice while Chen Wu who was on the sky, his face is getting even paler.

The captain does not fear the voice because in the end doesn’t he is in the center of the army

But then the sound of a woman voice broke through the battlefield like a thunderclap. The wind howls as her voice pierce through all the noise.

‘SHUT UP!’

And the voice almost act like a soul piercing attack as the captain was thrown back from his Ice Horse and was rolling around the ground two time before coughing up blood and his eyes were bleeding because of the pressure of the shouts.

The captain could felt four of his pillars cracked, while the other four shattered and he screams with pain as energy leaves his body and then with another cough he fainted because of the pain.

This time Wang Jian was thoroughly shocked. Chen Wu on the other hand feels his heart beating even faster and fear crept inside his heart.

Both Wang Jian and Chen Wu were thinking the same thing. Only one kind of existence could make a Pillar Formation expert almost dies with one shout.

An Energy Dispersing Stage level existence like Raymond and Katarina.

Right now, there are three thousand soldiers of Yue dynasty. Adding the reinforcement there is six thousand soldiers.

But even with that, Chen Wu knows they could not contain an Energy Dispersing Stage existence.

They have iron skin, their flesh is like the hardest copper that not even his fire could melt, and their bodies emits golden aura that could pressure Body Refining stage to die only with their casual swish of their hands.

Chen Wu who has finally realized the crisis right now quickly yelled to his army

‘STOP YOUR ATTACK!!’ and his army quickly stop.

To be honest, they have already stopped the moment the laughter reverberates through the battlefield.

They already felt it then. That the man who was laughing was not ordinary.

Then Chen Wu cupped both of his hand and pointed towards his front since he could not see the expert.

It is clear that there is not only one but two expert.

‘May I know, how did the Yue Dynasty offend venerable expert?’ To Chen Wu mind people who are Energy Disperse stage could be counted by one hand.

To gain EXP to reach that level will require many hunting, raids and large quest.

The only organization he could think of is Revolutionary Army or the World Government. But their emperor maintains good relationship with both organizations.

‘Offend us?’ The woman said like she didn’t know what Chen Wu was talking about.

The man voice however laughs.

‘Yue Xing did not offend me or her. We came here for sightseeing then seeing a bunch of people playing with stick and stones, we came here to join. Who would have thought I could see the famed General Wang Jian here being bullied. His Cloud Walking Boots on the feet of someone unworthy, his Phoenix Feather Cap on the head of an idiot. So, I want to interfere. Do you have a problem with that?’

Chen Wu did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He had heard that people of Energy Disperse stage is very hard to handle since their power level makes them as almost as powerful as the immortals in the stories.

Chen Wu however did not want to give up and said

‘General Wang Jian commits a treasonous act towards the empire and this is a matter of China. I, as one of the General in Yue dynasty respectfully ask for expert not to interfere.’ His word was polite but there is also a hint of anger in it.

‘Not to interfere? What if I want to interfere?’ The woman voice said as her voice is tinged with annoyance.

‘Then I will not be polite.’ Chen Wu sternly answer

‘HAHAHA’ the woman voice laugh.

‘YOU? YOU DARE!’ She yelled and roaring sound filled Chen Wu ears as his hand bones break and his orb dims in colors and almost shatters.

‘OH. YOU WANT TO BE IMPOLITE? THEN I TOO WANT TO BE IMPOLITE.’ The woman voice yelled

Saying this suddenly it was like a fierce energy envelops the battlefield and the people of Pillar Forming all fainted in the ground.

But the people from Wang Jian side all stand straight like they were not affected.

Wang Jian on the ground knows that the expert was helping him.

He truly does not know what to say. Only gratitude fills his heart. He already thought he was going to die.

Then the sky lights up.

But it did not bring any feeling of cheerful mood like the way fireworks bring laughter but fills the people of Yue soldiers with dread and fear.

Then, fiery arrows rain down towards the battlefield making it look like the area of the battlefield were rained down fire from the heavens

The Yue soldiers screamed as the arrows struck them down and they turn to ashes.

The arrows was made of pure energy and each time it stuck flesh the flesh disappears, the bones melted and lives is taken.

And it never missed.

Chen Wu who was seeing this could no longer have the bravery to say and was about to run when the male voice from before said.

'Want to run? Not that easy' when suddenly a huge stick coming from the nearby forest slams him down.

The width of the stick was like a mountain while the length was like the length of 24 floor hotel.

It elongated from the forest to him and slam him down with such a force that four of his rib bones broke and his internal organ injured.

The rains of arrows lasted for three minutes before it ended.

What was left was an empty battlefield leaving only Wang Jian and his army which was protected by the homing system of the arrow energy and Chen Wu who was shielded from the arrows because of the gigantic stick on top of his back.

The battlefield lay quiet.

The corpse of the death could not be seen, only ashes of their former husk. The expert did not even left any corpse for people to bury.

Then suddenly the gigantic stick disappeared or to be more accurate, it shrunk.

Then coming out of the forest was a woman of peerless beauty with an elegant bow full with runic markings behind her back, each of her steps was full of power.

The man beside her was lanky and thin but like her, each of his step was full of power.

Chen Wu could be seen near death. His breathing is slowed and blood fills his mouth signs of internal bleeding.

The War God armour was dented. But Wang Jian did not rushed to Chen Wu and kill him but instead waited for the expert.

Wang Jian has heard of the people in the Energy Disperse Stage and hears of how terrifying their powers are but he never witnessed it properly.

Today, he was truly enlightened. Who would have thought it only take two Energy Disperse Stage to destroy a 6000 soldier in a mere three minutes?

Wang Jian thought he was strong enough to contend with Heaven. There is always a sky above the sky. He mused

Wang Jian felt extremely grateful for the help and quickly cupped his hand towards the two experts when they arrived in front of him.

'Wang Jian extends his thank to the two expert!' He said enthusiastically.

Today he thought he would not see the tomorrow sun, who would have thought his life still burns brightly.

The man then said.

'Dispense with the formality. I'm Loki. She is Sofia' the man said as he smiles looking at Wang Jian.

Hearing the two expert names, Wang Jian was shocked. Loki the Trickster. Sofia the Divine Archer.

They both are famous. Or to be more correct infamous.

Just a few weeks ago, they create headlines at the World Government headquarters by breaking out Sina the Alchemist from the World Government prison, robbing them blind and burn their facilities.

They even left their name.

Lord Shadow.

Loki the Trickster.

Sofia the Divine Archer.

Sina the Genius Alchemist.

They wreck chaos on the World Government headquarters at the Island of Peace and bounty was posted.

Who would have thought Wang Jian is saved by them.

Even though, Wang Jian worked with World Government before, he worked there because of his loyalty towards the Yue Xing and not because he agreed with World Government Policies.

'Have you heard the name of Loki the trickster and Sofia the Divine Archer before? That's us' Sofia nodded her head.

Loki looks at Wang Jian and he smiles widened.

'So, this is what is left of Wang Jian White Tiger army? When you were fighting and holding of Feng Jing in Jiangdong letting Yue Xing escapes from his death how valiant you were back then! Now, here you are, almost at the edge of life, if not for our intervention. How the mighty have fallen!'

Wang Jian could only nod. His soldiers behind him also look down, bearing the shame. They were once proud soldiers of Yue dynasty.

They might not be the China republic men anymore but at least with Yue Xing they thought they could escape Feng Jing clutches of power.

Who would have thought Yue Xing envies even his own general and tries to cut their beloved commander.

These soldiers are all loyal soldier of Wang Jian.

They eat together, drink together, and bled together. Even though they commit treason to Yue Xing, so what?

Yue Xing throne is a shaky throne only a couple of months have passed by since his coronation, and he is already killing loyal ministers.

This is not the making of a wise emperor. Rather than living and following that kind of leader, they would rather die following Wang Jian

'I trusted the wrong person.' Wang Jian while sighing

'That is fine.' Loki said

'Because, I come here to propose something to you. To be more accurate, I come here to propose something to all of you if you would renounce your loyalty towards Yue Dynasty. I assure you if you agree with my conditions, then the White Tiger Flag will once again soar proudly in the battlefield. Wang Jian.....do you not wish to be King?'

Wang Jian did not seem to be excited with the prospect and Loki smiles widened. A man of honour.

'What are you proposing?' Wang Jian said, standing as proud as the mountain, looking straight at the tall man in front of him who was radiating a pressure of a celestial being.

Loki smiles are like dagger and his glares are blindingly poisonous.

Sofia the Divine Archer stood beside Loki, looking as innocent as an angel, so much so, that nobody would believe that she just annihilated 6000 men in three minutes.

'We are putting a team together' Loki said, his face now has erased all of his usual playfulness and instead turns serious.

His aura spread out enveloping his army like a snake that is about to gulp them all in one mouthful.

Wang Jian gulped. He takes a deep breath, closes his eyes and opens it back after he calm his heart

Looking behind him, he sees his soldiers, his brothers, bleeding and in pain, some who needs to be buried, some suffers from severe injury and he remembers his promise before.

To give them prosperity, glory and good life.

He then looks back at Loki the Trickster and asks.

'Who's we?'

[Chapter 78: The day the world stands still part \(1\)](#)

EARTH TWO

GLOBAL VENTURE HQ

U.S.A

NEW YORK

The people look like tiny dots from the sky. Like ants. So small. Azief is looking outside his window.

Once upon a time, in another world, he was also among the crowd. Insignificant. There was a time in his youth where he dreams of becomes someone great. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

But the more he learns about the world, his heart becomes colder.

His dreams and aspirations die off.

People could not become great anymore....only mediocrity exist then. Dreams are for idiots. Lofty aspirations are for the fools.

The powerful retains their power for eternity, while the lower caste grovels beneath their feet, forced to lick it like a slave.

Nice guy finish last and the evil reign as head of states, rich corporation governs the nation while the politician aid them in their reign.

A new world of slavery was created. To money, power, fame. The rich toast to it while the poor suffers.

Poor people like him. Like clockwork, the world moves on, leaving people like him behind, suppressed forever.

To him, to become a great man himself, he needs to destroy the cog in the machine.

He needs to destroy the system.

Because the world he lived back then was too complicated for him. And for people like him. For sheep like him to live in a world of wolves, they are too gentle.

He was born in mediocrity, lives in mediocrity and probably would have died a mediocre death.

There would be nothing to remember him by. Some people would like that kind of life. A mediocre life in a mediocre world.

And along the way, he began to accept his place in the world.

As another insignificant life, meant to do nothing, but to trust the system, working, paying taxes, paying his debt and dies.

Somewhere along the way, dreams dies off.

A waste of a man, a waste of a life.

And that would have been true for him if not for the fall. The system of government collapse and he attained the fairness he always wanted.

Before, no matter how you worked, you could not change your fate. Before the Fall, money is equal to power.

The most powerful man is the one who have the most money.

No matter if he worked a thousand years, his wealth will not exceed the one per center.

The moment they were born they possess wealth that even if he is to live another thousand years, his wealth will not reach them.

And for Azief, that doesn't make sense.

For him, it is not fair.

Maybe because in his youth he naively thought that if you work hard, you would live happy.

If you study hard at university, you will become rich.

But the truth is different. No matter how hard you work, there are certain limits.

No matter how hard you study, in the end you only become a salary man at some large company belonging to the one per center.

But now.... He is different.

Now, he is standing on top of the world with all of the power it could bring and the feeling is intoxicating...at least for a few months before you have to work to earn your keep.

Standing high over the masses, he sighed.

'I think too positively. That is very unbecoming of me' he said. Beside him was his butler slash assistant, Al.

'Al, I was too optimistic.' He said again sighing as he rubs his forehead.

'You did sir. But that is not entirely your fault. The effect was good.' Al said with a calm tone of voice meant to soothe Azief heart

'Yes, but the benefit decrease with each use. I have given some of it to Will and he has reached Orb Condensing Stage High realm. Now, I could only hope my bets are good'

Azief use all the serum to reach on the threshold of Nine Opening Purification. His meridian right now is Divine Meridian.

It makes him absorbing the energy of the world easier when he summons his Conceptualization.

Conceptualization is like a higher level of attribute.

'Should I abandon it?' Azief ask himself as he looks outside. But he shakes his head.

'When did I ever turn so cowardly? I've made my decision to reach Eternal Spring before I got out from this world. And I won't turn back on my word' he decided

'Al' he turned back as he looks at his butler and asks

'What about Will?'

'He is still in LA. Training. I have been keeping watch over him like you ordered' Al replies

'Good' Azief nodded. Al could not do many things here but at least being a surveillance system is something he can do.

'You are dismissed' Azief said and AL nodded as he dissipates into the air.

Azief then sit back down at his chair and began reviewing the documents. All the while he is thinking about Will.

It has been a year since Will has come to this earth. And he is pretty famous now. The Dark Speedster. Saving people in a flash.

A hero like him. Now there are two heroes in Earth Two.

In a year, they have been many cases that they solved together.

When he first revealed himself a year ago, a few people fear that he is like the Red Speedster but his effort has finally open some hearts.

In LA Will is heralded as a hero.

But the Capitol remains cold.

But while he is happy for Will achievement, he did not forget to remind him of Red Speedster.

Will have begun seeing the Red Speedster even more frequently.

When he runs fast enough, he could see him, running beside him, siphoning a bit of his speed, trying to get out from the state of limbo he is in.

Will at least now, did not freak out as much as the first time he saw the Red Speedster.

Azief has a theory on how the Red Speedster arrived on Earth Prime.

There must be another Speed Source there contained inside the World Orb. That is the only explanation.

Speedster is sensitive to the Speed Source. That much is clear from his research of the Red Speedster.

From what he gather, the Red Speedster is inside the Speed Source, recuperating.

It was the Speed Source that brings him to the closest speedster that he could find on Earth Prime.

Azief also believes that it is also because of the singularity that it becomes so easy for the Red Speedster to traverse between universes.

Will need to lure him out.

Azief could help him, but in the end if Will did not defeat the Red Speedster, then the Red Speedster will become like a leech for him, taking away his speed.

There are also other problems in his life that seems to multiply as the longer he lives in the Earth.

No matter if it's in this world or that world, trouble seems to follow him.

Alexander King, his business rival is doing some suspicious movements. A year, after his plans and scheme was foiled he seems to be moving again.

Alexander King is not only his business rival but also his other persona rival.

Not to mention, it seems that King wanted to enter into politics.

If he does, then Azief movement will be even more restrictive. And then there is Colonel Hargrave.

Will found some disturbing evidence about the Colonel in LA.

And he needs to check whether it was true or not. An undersea research lab under the sea designed to defeat him.

Another threat to him.

And it is amusing that he is not the only one thinking of creating an undersea research lab.

It seems even the military thinks of it.

The reason why Will was in the possession of that information is because Will and Colonel Hargrave relationship is not what you call cordial.

They tangled a few times.

'Haish.' He said as he signs the last documents for the day.

He then lay back on his chair.

Right now, he couldn't find any quest because he is too busy with work. But then he smiles.

At least, Phoenix Initiative has been launched.

The Phoenix Initiative is his own project consisting of a team of scientist that is reverse engineering the Hyper Soldier Serum to create more potent and stable serum.

It takes a year for Azief to consume the whole serum.

It seems excessive drinking of the serum would create an effect of berserk in him which is why it takes him a year to consume all the serum that he have.

On paper, it seems that Azief is doing this to cure cancer and degenerative disease but his main objective was to have a main supply of serum that could increase his level.

If this works, then he might not even have to use his contribution points to buy things from the Shop.

He doesn't know what to do today. He should be saving people but it's not like everyday plane crashes and meteor come down from the skies.

That is the kind of stuff that gives a lot of contribution. Not to mention since Will is here now, there is a lot less work to be done.

And the police and the peacekeeping agency in this world are also efficient. The Breachers have also not being able to reach this Earth because Dr Chandra has closed all the breaches.

There is really not much to do. The space waste has already been cleaned by him a few months after he came to this earth to gain contribution points.

Things like war or political situations, Azief did not want to meddle with it.

Better tries to understand the ring. He mused

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

From the Ring of Runic Creations, he has learned a few of runes.

Right now, he has learned the Basic Runes

First was Eolh. The Rune of Protection. It is a powerful rune of protection and, spiritually, it symbolizes reaching up to the divine.

However the runes have different meaning if they are in the vertical position, converse position or reverse position.

Then there is Aesir rune. The rune of knowledge, wisdom, and communication. it is also the rune of prophecy and revelation.

Then there is Beorc. The rune of Rebirth and fertility. It refers to renewal, regeneration, purification, healing, and recovery.

Runes of Daerg. The runes of a new dawn.

These four runes are what he has comprehended from the ring and each of these runes can be combined with each other to create buffs.

There must be many other runes to be learned but for now this is the few runes he has learned.

From the ring of Creation he has learned the Song of Poisonous Mist.

Singing the song, it would cover an entire valley with poisonous mist born from Azief evil thoughts.

The more negative he is thinking, the more potent the poison becomes and the louder the Song becomes.

From the Ring of Great Summoning he summons the Steed of Abigor. A semi skeletal winged horse which brings a legion of shadows behind it, with dark mist swirling under his hooves.

It is truly a terrifying sight

From the Ring of Grand Formation, he manages to learn the Formation of Seven Pillars of Light and the Twelve Swords of Heaven Formation.

From the Ring of Ultimate Sealing, he manages to learn Ten Thousand Beast Seal and Blood Sealing the Mountains.

For the Ten Thousand Beast Seal, he needs to collect ten thousand soul of beast and create a seed of seal which can be stores inside the ring to activate the sealing when the time is necessary.

For the Blood Sealing the Mountains, he must cough his own vitality and refines the blood with his energy to create a blood that could seal a mountain.

Azief discovers that he can cough his own vitality.

For the Pillar Formation stage, one pillars needs to be shattered to create a drop of blood vitality.

The pain of shattering a pillar is a hundred times more painful than anyone could imagine.

For Orb Condensing, they need to shatters one orb to create two drop of blood vitality.

For the Energy Disperse stage to cough their blood vitality they need to shatter their own conceptualization and by doing so, losing their own memories about their totem.

There are some of the rings that he didn't learn anything from them.

Like the Ring of Forbidden Words, Ring of Perfect Symbols, Ring of Eternal Darkness and Ring of Ancients.

To learn something from the ring Azief learns that he needs to feed it with his energy.

The stronger he became the easier for him to learn from the rings. It seems in the rings there are myriads of knowledge waiting to be let out.

Azief is now focusing his contribution points to help him understand more about the rings.

But it's not like he can force it so he is stumbled right now. The Tutmos quest was once he accidentally found when he was checking some ancient book.

But since then he hardly found any quest to increase his strength.

He got up from his seat and look outside again and he ponders on his situation. He has always been reactive. Professor Jung has cut his ties with the GLA.

Maybe it's time he takes action first.

'Should I ask Will?' he contemplates on asking Will but then he shakes his head.

'Will is near to tap the Speed Source. If he can tap it one day he will have all the abilities of a speedster.'

He looks outside again and he smiles bitterly this time.

'I guess I have to do it by myself'

[Chapter 79: The day the world stands still part \(2\)](#)

EARTH TWO

ISLAND

SOMEWHERE IN THE VICINITY OF MEDITERRANEAN SEA

Hyperion was flying on the skies as he heard chatter on the ground, on the island and he knew he found his target.

Can you hear me Hyperion? I know you can hear me. So how should we do this?

The questioner asks and Hyperion maintains his cold demeanor on his face.

The Colonel already knows he will be coming here which means the colonel is prepared for him.

Hyperion uses his vision but he couldn't see anything suspicious on the ground.

But, he is not Hyperion if he does not check all of the variables.

So he uses his divine sense to the fullest enveloping the entire island and his missiles turned cold and there is a hint of killing intent in his eyes.

So, he wants me dead this much Azief mused.

His senses reveal all that the Colonel tries to hide and anger burns in Hyperion heart. After all he did, after all he had done, the Colonel remains hostile.

There is so much he could endure before exploding.

Tanks. Aircraft anti missiles. Guns. Automatic Gravity Mine. Magnetic Bullets. Shockwave Producer.

And many more weaponry he could not identify. One thing is certain. The Colonel is prepared for him.

But he is also prepared for him.

I'm around the hill. I'll be waving. The voice seems to be saying.

Hyperion eyebrows creased. But he flies to the hill anyway. He needs to solve what is on the bottom of this sea.

Because he could felt it. He could felt a primal energy under the sea.

When he landed down in front of the Colonel, he quickly asked point blank, his face was devoid of smiles or pointless flattery

'What's down there Colonel?' His voice was cold and his tone was severe. He does not have time to play games.

Good morning to you too Hyperion the Colonel said as he looks unflinchingly at Hyperion.

'I'll ask again. What's down there?'

'Let's talk' the Colonel said. Azief is getting angry. It is clear to him that the Colonel is trying to stall.

'What's down there!' and this time pressure resembling of a gigantic Titan roiling around him, enveloping the island as the waves around the island is slowly becoming turbulent and this sort of pressure emanated from him and the Colonel could feel his heart constrict.

The ground around his feet begins to swirl like an invisible energy forcing it to swirl into an unnatural form. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It only increases the Colonel wariness towards Hyperion.

Hyperion might come from another earth like he claimed to be, or he might be the precursor to an invasion by a superior beings like him.

And the Colonel meeting with the Dark Speedster only resulted in his conviction to grow more solid.

It is clear to the Colonel that wherever Hyperion and the Dark Speedster come from, they were not the only ones possessing power.

Hyperion could destroy this planet if he wishes to with his strength and myriad of wondrous abilities.

The Dark Speedster was like Mercury on earth.

They were like the Old Gods. Imagine, if an army of them come here to this earth and they have no protection against them?

The world will be lost. The other Americans might see them as a savior but it is up to men like him to see the cold hard truth.

'You're threatening me, Hyperion?'

Hyperion remains silent but the pressure around the Colonel intensified and the Colonel could feel like the veins on his body constricted and his blood flow are being reversed by some invisible force.

His heart is beating, his forehead is sweating, his hand is trembling and he felt like he is going to faint

'NOW!!' he yelled and then hundreds of tanks suddenly emerge out of the soil. Azief was not surprised.

Stealth technology Azief mused.

To think the US army of this world has completed this kind of technology....no...perfected it to such state of invisibility and almost impervious to detection.

If not for his Divine Sense he wouldn't have notice it either.

There is also some that were teleported there. Teleportation technology.

Azief bitterly smiles as he looks at the incoming tanks coming to him, ready to attack in a moment's notice.

Is it because their long period of peace that they manage to advance so fast in terms of technology compared to his earth?

Even though this earth has wars, they never have a world war.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand of this world survives his assassination attempt and Europe was not involved in any World war.

Since the First World War did not happen, the Second World War also did not happen.

The impact of that peace resulted in advancement of technology and education all over the world.

'What a warm welcome colonel.' Hyperion said, his face was calm as usual but hiding beneath that calm exterior was a burning rage that seems to grow hotter by the second.

He moves one step before one of the soldier yell

'HE IS BREACHING' Then photon emitter laser was hit towards him but he punched the laser and the explosion shake the island while the Colonel was saved by suits of armour coming down from the sky.

'Tch' Azief complained looking at the Colonel flying away. He could feel his hand feel a bit numb after punching that attack.

The Colonel quickly entered the manmade suit and looked like he is ready to battle.

'Leave!' the Colonel said.

A glint of anger flashes inside Hyperion eyes and he said

'Not until you tell me what you are hiding.' The Colonel smiles like he was hearing a song. He was waiting for Hyperion to defy his order and then he yelled

'ATTACK!' and countless of shots were fired towards him.

Max gravity photon emitter, shockwave attacks, black hole bullet, high density heat lasers every kind of weaponry was unleashed towards Hyperion.

This time Hyperion releases his golden aura and with it the aura of a superior being and species.

The brightness covered the island as it melted the normal bullets and slows the missiles and explosions around him.

The clouds on top of the island dissipate into particles of atoms.

'Hmph' Azief grunted as he is enduring the attack with his aura

'KEEP FIRING' the soldier on the island keep attacking him nonstop, barrages of bullets and colorful attacks hit him

'YOU WANT TO KILL ME! NOT GOING TO BE EASY!' Azief yelled

Then Azief grip his fist tight, energy swirls around his hand like a coiling dragon and the air gather around his hand and then he punch it.

The air compresses and exploded with such force that a few tanks were flipped backwards, the grounds was flipped upside down, the tress all were blown apart while the infantry soldiers were thrown back to 50 meters and landed into the ground with broken bones.

Iron soldiers in the sky began engaging with Hyperion when Hyperion started to fly to engage with them

The Iron Soldiers seems to possess superhuman strength and durability and an array of weapons.

One of them fires a repulsor rays at him shouting for him to leave.

Azief appeared in front of the Iron Soldier in a blink of an eyes and looking at that iron mask, Azief said.

'Not till I get what I came here for' And punch the suit in the chest, instantly producing a ripple of energy coursing through the suit and making the suit explodes, leaving the soldiers hurtling down before he was saved by Azief where Azief throws him on to a branch of a tree before flying to the air to fight the Iron Soldiers again.

'This is troublesome' Azief said as he sees the crowd of iron soldiers.

They have the uncanny resemblance like Iron man only they seem bent on destroying him. Not a good thought

'King' Azief said under his breath. There is only one person he knows to have the ability to create this kind of suit.

As he keep fighting the Iron Soldiers, one of them shoot him a Uni Beam Projector from the suit chest which whammies him good.

On the ground the tanks that survives is preparing another barrage of attack.

'Hu.Hu.Hu' Azief was panting on the sky.

If not for his Titanium Bones he would've had been laying on the ground a while ago. Even though he was prepared for an attack, he didn't think the Colonel think highly of him that he would even mobilize this Iron Soldiers.

'YOU WILL LEAVE, HYPERION' the Colonel voice pierces through the various shooting noise.

'LEAVE AND NEVER COME BACK' he said through the voice modulator that is able to enhance his voice.

Azief was just punching an Iron Soldier force field and shatter it with his punch before he could identify the origins of the voice.

An Iron Suit of red and blue floating on the air, guarded by ten iron soldiers.

'I don't like your tone' Azief said as he pick up his speed and begun engaging in battle with all the Iron Soldiers.

Repulsion rays, unibeam projector, pulse bolts, ultra Freon attacks, sonic blast that could shatter a building, all this attacks and strikes filed the island making it seems like the island is the precursor to the End of Days.

The sound that was produced because of Hyperion battle with the iron Soldiers in the sky, is like the sky was being ripped apart by a gigantic hand.

Five minutes later, on the ground of the island, it was filled with broken suits and groaning men in pain and severe injury.

This is the first true altercation between Hyperion and the US military

Out of the ten bodyguards that guard the Colonel, Hyperion broke two down with his heat vision, crushed three with his punch, dismantle four with his kick and freeze one of them with his freeze breath.

Azief look at the scenery in front of him as he floated in the air.

The island was turned into a blubbering mess of destructions.

Mangled machines, hundreds of soldiers moaning in pain, while the Colonel on the ground having three broken ribs and a scratch on his cheeks.

To Azief metal man like the Iron Soldiers is merely a trifle. King underestimated him too much

'Since, you do not want to share, I will find out by myself' Hyperion said as he dives to the Mediterranean Ocean.

The Colonel looking at this development spit to the ground.,

Then he brings out his transponder and he gave an order.

'Initiate Protocol 13. Unleash Behemoth. Verification code 3245678.'

Then finished relaying his order, the Colonel looks on at the turbulent waves that Hyperion created when he dashed down to the ocean and a curved smile is formed on his face.

'He would be the end of you Hyperion' and he smiles like he was finding some solace in that thought

EARTH TWO

LOS ANGELES

There was something Will learned about Hyperion during his one year stay in this other earth.

Hyperion. He likes his coffee. More like obsessed. Will once had the chance to taste his coffee. Hyperion brewed it himself.

It was heavenly good. He had never tasted coffee that good. He once asks Hyperion why he likes coffee that much.

He said it was something about the smells.

Apparently, he could smell more than what humans can smell. Its bitter but yet the smell are intoxicating he once said.

And there was another thing he learns about him.

Hyperion is rarely wrong. Maybe because of his powers or maybe because he has a deductive mind, he seem to be able to stop any scheme that comes his way.

A master strategist and schemer. He is also a born leader. Though, Hyperion would always say that leadership is cultivated.

The more he grows stronger the more there is an air of a Sovereign in him. With a glare of his eyes, he could strikes fear in his enemies heart.

With one casual words, he could make a person shivers from fear. A born leader and King, that is his estimation of Azief.

But not for him. He was always a follower. A soldier. The moment he found something to lean on Earth Prime he leaned even with all of his powers abilities.

He found security in it. He's not a lone wolf. He hunts in pack.

But, here in Earth Two. He is independent. He is in charge. He's responsible for his own action. He can't blame to others if things didn't go the way he planned.

And in a way, he likes it more than he lets on.

And the thing that is changing him is the Speed Source. With the Speed Source there is some kind of energy that keeps giving.

Slowly he learned many other things. Some skills need to be bought or gotten in a quest but for him it was different.

His level did not only rise because of EXP but also because of the connection he feels with the speed source.

The more he is connected to it, the more power he could siphon off. The more he could use and take.

But he has always been careful

Careful not to get stuck inside it. It is a great temptation to go into the Speed Source. A temptation he has to handle every time he runs.

Maybe...all speedster is like him....enduring the temptation to go inside the Speed Source....to see what the Speed Source is...to touch that energy with their own hands.

But, everything has a price.

There was a woman in the World Government feared by the Shogun. No...to be more accurate, a teenager.

Someone named Giselle. People called her the White Witch. She is imprisoned just beside other dissident of the World Government.

She always said that everything has a price. Each magic has its price. Everything. The Shogun fears her so much that he put twenty four hours guards around her cells.

But and Will smiles at this thought, if the Shogun could see Hyperion he would certainly change his evaluation.

Hyperion is probably the most dangerous person Will has ever met. With that mind and that power, if he wills it, he could do anything he wants.

Why he is thinking about Hyperion right now?

Because he sure need his help right now. Right now, he is racing...racing against the Red Speedster, a blazing trail of lightning zigzagging against each other.

The Red Speedster did not say anything but he appears out of the Speed Source when Will runs too fast a moment ago.

And now he is running towards him to steal his speed. So what must he do? Run? Well for starters.

But he can't run forever.

He needs to stop. And fight. It seems Hyperion action did rub off on him. But not here. Not in LA. Not where there are people in the crowd.

Not where the Red Speedster could create massive damage. Will has seen the footage of Hyperion fighting the Red Speedster.

It was terrible.

So, he ran. A strategic retreat. The longer he ran, the more he realizes that the Red Speedster is gaining on him.

Behind him, steps that trail like a blazing fire, a smiling red reaper, terrifying as a ghost from Hell.

Running against each other, black and red lightning intertwining as the Speed Source urged both of these two speedsters to go faster.

Faster. And faster.

Then, on the middle of the Amazon forest Will stops and the Red Speedster stop too.

Behind them a small whirlwind formed for a second before instantly dissipates because of the force of their speed.

They look at each other and the Red Speedster smiles mischievously.

Red lightning coils around his body, electricity crackles around him.

‘Luring me out, Will?’ The man said his voice is distorted.

It is one of the abilities of speedster to control their own vocal box which makes Will quite the singer.

Focus Will mused again.

‘I guess you did learn something from Hyperion.’ And saying Hyperion the Red Speedster face is distorted. Like a bad memory is surfacing

‘Let me guess? You want to steal my speed.’ Will said as calm as he could possibly said

‘To say it simply’ the Red Speedster said, his smile turns even wider.

‘Then...catch me if you can.’ And Will run...tapping the speed source. On the sky, the clouds turn cloudy and thunder booms as their race begins

BOOM!

Will break the sound barrier accompanied by the sound of a thunder quake as the Red Speedster behind him follows.

They traverse through the forest, the, mountains and cities, and countries leaving storms and whirlwind, like two gods racing against each other in the mortal world.

And various peacekeeping agencies on Earth Two suddenly detect an anomaly when they were shocked to find two streaks of lightning, black and red racing against each other all over the globe with high velocity and high heat.

And then they began fighting in their maelstrom of red and black lightning that coils around them, creating force field of speed and kinetic energy.

Will realize that as he is tapping the Speed Source, his endurance increased, making him to be able to run faster than his usual limit.

And there is an invisible aura around his bodies that prevents him and his clothes from being affected by the air friction.

Usually, it was the rune against his clothes.

Since, Will himself is a secret class of Speedster in Earth Prime, the attire he wears is given to him by the World Orb much like Hyperion.

But here the Speed Source is even more useful.

Hyperion has a theory about it.

BAM! The force of the punch by the Red Speedster makes Will body to be thrown into a puddle of swamp, sparkles of red electricity exploded around his chest.

The storms behind Will explodes and creates gales of wind which slices everything around them as even a rock was sliced clean.

Blood dripping from his mouth as his internal organs was rocked by that last punch.

Need to focus Will mused.

His mind wanders too much when he is running. Thinking too fast and too many has its disadvantage.

'You're good' Will said as he balled his fist, his eyes glaring at the Red Speedster. When he was thinking a while ago, he has one measure to defeat the Red Speedster.

But he really didn't want to do it.

Mostly because he doesn't know what will happen. And uncertainty bugs him. Especially when that uncertainty may well be his end.

But he has no choice.

He couldn't really call for help.

There was a reason he was racing while ago. He wanted to search for Hyperion. He passed the Mediterranean Sea a moment ago.

And what he saw shocked him.

Metal soldiers flying in the skies, a behemoth like monster that is trashing an island, creating 12 meter wave that seems to ripples through everywhere and a gigantic machine that seems like a moving island.

It is clear to Will that Hyperion is in trouble. And in bigger trouble than him. He was fighting an army.

And that is probably why the Red Speedster decides then to come out from the Speed Source.

To be honest, even though Will has tapped the Speed Source, he doesn't really understand it.

What is the Speed Source?

Is it the Source of all speed? Is that it? Or is there more to it?

Since the world of speedster that Hyperion talks about the Speed Source like it was an entity, could it be Speed Source is some kind of a god?

Or is the Speed Source is some kind of heaven for speedster? Making them worship it?

Will....don't know. But he smiles.

For the first time in his life, he was not a follower. Here, standing here on the middle of nowhere, with only the tall high weeds and the sound of the wind, he is free.

'What are you smiling about?' The Red Speedster asks.

'You know, did you really think I'm afraid of you? I learned a lot in a year you know?' Will said and then his body emitted a crackling sound of electricity.

Black lightning coiled around him as the soil beneath his feet slowly gravitates upwards.

The crackles of electricity is getting louder and louder like a sizzling sound penetrating the Red Speedster ears.

The droplets of water floats up like the laws of physic holds no meaning.

Seeing this and sensing the accelerated rate where energy is coiling around Will, the Red Speedster eyes was full of shock and then realization dawned.

'He was absorbing my speed! How is this possible!' he said in shock.

Then with a sound of a thunder quake, Will punch the Red Speedster and the speed in which he does this could pulverize a mountain.

The Red Speedster narrowly avoids this but his cheeks were scratched by the lightning and immediately blood spurts like a fountain from his wounds.

And then the Red Speedster began to run. In fear. Probably the first time since he faced Will, he faced fear.

He felt the lightning the Red Speedster mused as he run like a bat out of hell.

This time, it was Will chasing him from behind with a cruel smile.

Black and red Lightning cross the world that day, creating terrifying sight for all the people across the globe while in the Mediterranean Sea an island moved and the waves goes crazy as a monster and Hyperion battles for supremacy.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

A FEW DAYS LATER

The world stopped as every person in the world, huddle around the television seeing the news after the great battle occurring a few days ago.

For the people just coming back from home, they look at the huge television on top of the building near their workplace.

People who were at home look at the television in their living room, hanging on with every word.

They look as the reporter tell the news with a solemnity

'Three o'clock news. We began the news with what is happening right now after the shocking events a couple days ago. In the aftermath of the battle between the Dark Speedster and the Red Speedster in China, our own Dark Speedster vanishes in an explosion of light creating a gigantic wormhole in the sky of China and was closed by the invention of the Global Venture Corporation with the assistance of the Prince Corp.

In other news, Hyperion have declared a new island as his nation reciting that the US government has gone way above and beyond to take him down without giving him a proper trial. Hyperion has decided to no longer endure this provocation and he demands that the US military account for what has happen in the secret island citing it as his ultimatum. The battle between the military and Hyperion in the Mediterranean Sea has been uncovered by our reporter, Raymond Williams.

Their battle creates a tidal wave and resulting in an island destroyed. The monster that the Army has unleashed is losing control and is terrorizing Greece. The Army has assured the people that they will have this under control in an hour with their Iron Soldiers Program created by the billionaire entrepreneur Alexander King. Alexander King has commented that his invention is to be used for the good of the United States government and to safeguard the safety of the American people.

Hyperion will give his press release in a couple of hours which will be broadcasted by the Global Ventures broadcasting news station to all over the world.

For now, this was the information we get from the sites. Stay tuned for the evening news for more details.

And the world stands still

[Chapter 80: He's back part \(1\)](#)

ON EARTH PRIME.

MALAYSIA

The forest was quiet and peaceful. Sometimes you could hear the sound of apes and monkeys shrieks as they fight each other.

This is the area where Lord Shadow and his group once fight the first Asura they met and Lord Shadow won the Universe Orb though the people living near that area do not know that.

The place is now full with people making a living. There is certain order now after about five months since the Fall.

In these five months, many events have happened.

The World Government formation event that began creating order after the chaos and instability left after the Fall.

There is also the disbandment of Russia from the World Government and their subsequent formation of the Revolutionary Army.

There is also the League of Freedom which remains a mystery

The other events that happen since the Fall is the conferment of title of Kings.

The conferment is awarded to the people pacifying their country by the World Government to their country members and the people against it from the Revolutionary army.

The world is pretty much still in chaos. The wheel of time moved ruthlessly. Peace....is still hard to achieve.

To some the war between the World Government and Revolutionary Army is imminent. The only question is when.

But.....in this part of the world, peace has seemed to dawn.

At least, it was not as chaotic as before.

Guilds and mercenary groups are formed all over the world to quell the beast and monster that infested the world.

Of course they charge gold for their service. The currency of the world has been established as copper, silver and gold.

The people having the most wealth right now must be the World Government Organization with each of its country member contributing followed by the Revolutionary Army.

Both of them have a symbol to rally behind.

For the World Government, Raymond, the King of United States is that symbol.

With its campaign conquering over 20 states, he is gaining traction; one could say he is the epitome of strength in that part of the world.

Texas has their own leaders.

Florida most of it landed under the sea, millions died.

North Carolina has created a fighting force to repel Raymond army while at the same time fighting the monster that plagued their state.

New Jersey quickly entered Raymond rule when Raymond won a diplomatic negotiation with the Mayor of the city and quickly consolidate his power.

Kansas even created a militia fighting force to contend with Raymond invasion as Kansas called it.

But by controlling 20 out of 51 states, Raymond could be called to have half the nation already.

For the Revolutionary Army, instead of Boris who established the Revolutionary Army it was his sister that became their symbol.

Katarina the Ice Queen.

With her terrifying power of controlling ice, she and her brother first take over Moscow from ambitious people of the previous regime, kill all the officials of the previous regime and created a capital in Moscow with her brother as King and her as his general.

Since then they have begun uniting back the fragmented country under his rule.

This two people have amassed enough influence to call them the strongest people on Earth right now.

But the world does not lack talented people.

They are also famous bandits like the 51 Bandits of Aegean or the famous Pirate Theo from Norway.

There are also the famous Loki and Sofia who infiltrated the Island of Peace and burns their facility.

Not to mention they smacked the face of the Emperor of the Yue dynasty by saving the White Tiger, Wang Jian.

And if that is not enough, they broke into the Yue dynasty treasury and made off with almost all of their gold.

But is that enough for this group of hell-raising troublemakers? No...of course not.

After they managed to make off with the gold from the Yue dynasty, they went to Wei with Wang Jian leading his soldiers to act as bait as Loki the Trickster stole all the gold and provision of Wei soldier on the borderlands.

Sofia the Divine Archer kill three high ranking officials of the Wei dynasty with her arrows from a thousand meter distance, throwing the morning court of Feng Jing into disarray as their expansion to the South is delayed indefinitely.

At night, Sina poisons the concubines of the Feng Jing with a godly aphrodisiac which makes the harem a den of depravity as the concubines of his palace began having sex with anyone and with anything.

That night, all they could hear from Feng Jing palace was the sound of moaning and screams of pleasure.

Feng Jing was raped by his own concubines, his guards and officials also affected by the poisons and begun raping anyone they could see.

Officials sleeping with Feng Jing concubines, guard sleeping with his wife, how could Feng Jing endure this?

In the morning he executed his own officials, his guards, and his harem. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

By the time they were done, Feng Jing was exhausted and his officials were reduced by a lot, their provision was lost and even their borderlands expeditions need to be halted.

But.....is this the end? Of course not! How could they be worthy of the name hell raising troublemakers if this is the only thing they did?

When the Yue dynasty hears these chains of events, he orders his generals to take over the borderlands.

With the Wei dynasty experiencing such upheaval the fortress they built was easily taken away by Yue.

Yue Imperial palace feasted that night but just an hour after the feast they were all attacked by a wave of stomachache.

All the officials including the emperor feasted the same wine, feasted the same meat and they all tasted the same meal.

They all experience their greatest diarrhea in their whole life. And it was then the four troublemakers began their moves.

Like always, Loki grab clean all of Yue soldier's provision and gold and even the skill books and items and potions.

Sofia on the other hand destroyed Yue barracks and stable with her rain of arrows but not before stealing one Pegasus from the stable of the Yue emperor.

Sian like always created more potions to wreak havoc on the imperial place. She created the Mist of Dizziness, Pill of Vomiting and Constipation Pill.

There was also one she used on the Empress which is The Eternal Golden Shower Pill, a pill making the person eating it peeing without stopping for seven hours resulting in severe dehydration and fatigue.

Wang Jian on the other hand, during this chaos at the Imperial Palace charge with his men to the house of Deng Wu, the minister that frame him before and take his head off.

He later proceeds to decapitate seven more heads that night before they went away.

The result was both the Yue and Wei suffer a disastrous event in both of their camp but the effect resulting from this disaster was an effect that would please the people heart.

Because of the massive damage that this group of hell raising troublemaker committed, Wei and Yue sign a treaty of peace for three years.

The people of Jiangdong and Beijing both praise the hell raising troublemakers for making this peace happens.

Even the 51 Bandits of Aegean bowed their heads for such an audacious and overkill move.

But here in the middle of nowhere, they do not care about such big events. All they care about is how to live another day.

This place is almost cleared by the hunters of the village. There are already signs of civilization sprouting here

There are farms, mines, quarries meadows and large forest to accommodate the people here.

Most of the people here migrate from the stronghold of the Two Generals. They are living their life diligently and is trying to clear the area so their livelihood will be even safer.

Hunters can be seen around the area fighting them and rejoicing as they got expenses for the day.

In the villages, there are all types of class. Healers, Herbalist, Swordsman. Knights. Warrior.

Secret class is hard to find but even without secret class the village have some powerful people.

One of them even reached Orb Condensing Stage Low realm.

Most of the children play around the safe area while the adults make sure the village is safe from the attacks of monsters.

Near here the only threat they have is the monkeys and apes.

Other than that, high level monsters are usually on top of mountains or in large cave, in the bottom of the sea or in hard to reach places.

It was like any other day when something out of the ordinary happening that day alerting the whole village.

A portal suddenly opened in a ruins of a cave near the village where suddenly two lightning streaks come out from the portals and can be seen dashing through the jungle and village.

Dozens of trees were leveled and destroyed as the lightning passed them and fire blazes around their trails.

And then as this two lightning streaks keeps fighting, another portal opens in their battle on a continent where another portal is opened and the lightning both entered the portals again and disappears.

Time stood still again.