

## Shadow 731

### [Chapter 731: Seeing the oracle \(2\)](#)

Azief come to England today, he did not want anyone to know where he is. The Heaven Will try to stir but like a fire that is about to burst, it was extinguished before it became a large flame

All of the dark blob creature was slashed into nihility by that golden light.

Azief uses the Heaven Sundering Finger to dispel all of these dark blob that was maintained by some magical law that is set upon this area

He felt the flow of energy that would come and respawn these dark blobs.

It is hard to explain this feeling. It is subtle and hard to explain. But it was there.

Since Azief had Thirteen law bodies and none of the Laws he cultivated is some kind of weak Law, he could sense it acutely.

Azief would not allow these dark blob creatures to spawn again. He decided since he had already come here, and he had already make his move, why not go all the way.

To other people to survive inside a forbidden zone is something to be grateful about. No one would be as casual as Azief right now.

Probably only he in the world right now could come anywhere he wants and go wherever he wants without anyone in the world able to do anything to him.

This kind of freedom, even in the world before the fall who could be like him, carefreely roaming the world like he is some kind of wandering deity?

Azief uses his Laws to cut down those dark blobs creature

The light not only cut these dark blob into nothingness, it severed the connection of the dark blob creature with Time laws and reverse cause and effect.

The forest glows with golden hue and then when the golden hue dissipated, none of the dark blob creature could be found.

All of this takes time to describe but from the motion of him pointing his finger and to the disappearance of all the dark blob creature it only took two seconds.

After this, the dark blob creature would not respawn again.

'Like I said, how hard could it be?' Azief said smirking at Will

Will just shake his head while laughing

'Show off' he said and they smile at each other as they continued to walk forward

The journey is particularly boring. While the dark blob creature was all extinguished by the severing of the laws, there is other beast.

But with Azief and Will walking together, the aura of their existence which they show no intention to hide scared all those beasts that hide when they felt the power of the Laws.

So, the walk is pretty calm. The dark forest as it is called by the local nearby does not feel that dark.

Even the sunlight could now come inside. And when light fills the forest, the forest looks very mystical with green all around and the sound of small stream echoing in the distance

The only reason they walk and did not tear the space around them was because they wanted to find where the oracle is hiding.

Then after around fifteen minutes of roaming around the forest, they found it.

Will then ask

'You or me??? Azief then ask

'You know how to break the formation?' he did not hear that Will have any expertise in breaking formation

'I have some tricks' Will answered

'Do you want to?' Azief ask

Will extend his finger and then his hand passes the space in front of him. If anyone passes this area they would find nothing wrong with it.

Even if you look at it, there is nothing wrong with what you see.

There is trees in the distance and there is leaves on the ground, the braches sway when the wind passes by and there is wet ground and everything seem to the scenery of a normal area of the forest

After all, even if you push forward, there is nothing that is blocking the way. Since that is the case, why would they think they found the formation?

Because they simply did not trust their eyes. The more you trusted your eyes, the more you will get astray

for people who knew what they were looking for they could feel the disparity between the space of the area that Will just passes and the space around them before they pass that area

The Laws are different.

It is subtle but it is there.

One could say unless one reaches Disk Formation of Divine Comprehension, this area would probably not be discovered

And while for Divine Comprehension, these kind of cloaking method would not work, for Disk Formation leveler, unless they have understood a bit about Time and Space energy, they would also not be able to discover that this area had been cloaked

It would even be hard for Disk Formation leveler to notice such a formation in the first place but Will even said he could break the formation.

The concept of this cloaking method is actually quite simple

The Oracle took an empty space, and morphs it into an area the same as the forest.

So when people pass this area they would not feel anything is wrong. When in fact they would enter the empty space and then come out the other side without ever seeing the sceneries that the Oracle is trying to hide.

Will then said

It would take time for me to break this formation' And he was ready to begin as electricity arc swirl from his feet and is about to slither to his knees.

Azief hold Will shoulders and the electricity arcs were dispersed almost an instant

Azief?'

Azief shake his head and then said

'You said it takes time. Then, it is better that I do it'

Will nodded

Azief then he extends his hand into the area. His hand is full of the power of Laws.

If not for the fact that he limits the power of the laws to the tips of his finger, it would be impossible to hide his location.

Since the Laws around him are slowly changing to adapt to the Laws on the tip of his fingers

And then he makes a pulling motion.

The moment he makes the pulling motion, like he was ripping out the nature from the world, the trees, the leaves, the ground in that area were all pulled toward him

The area and everything in the radius of that area is rippling and distorted before turning into motes of energy that dissipated into the surrounding and then they could see the area that the Oracle had try to hide

They see a tree.

The tree is withered, and there are no fruits on the branches. They could see, probably in the past there is fruits there but all of it shows sign that it has been plucked.

It looks like any minutes now that three would fall down. Dried up and in the verge of dying

But it still stands there, its tips seem to reach the clouds. But whenever something collides with the tree, it phases out the area around it. So no one and nothing ever hit the tree.

They see the standing stones of the Stonehenge and they saw how it glows in bluish colors and the energy around it is full of abundance.

They could also smell the scent of herbs all around them.

And there standing below that dried up tree is a woman, wearing a gray clean robe, her clear pair of blue eyes look toward them

And then she smiles. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

‘Welcome. Death Monarch Azief and the Golden Speedster Will. You finally arrived’

### [Chapter 732: The price](#)

The sun is already up, and the world felt like it is alive.

On some parts of the world, night arrived and on other part, it welcomed the arrival of dawn.

Here, in this area of the Stonehenge, it is hard to determine whether it is day or night. The cold make it felt like it is still night and fog fills the area around it

Azief and Will had already arrived at the Stonehenge area.

Azief was a little bit shocked to be honest when he arrived here and seeing the appearance of the Oracle.

It is nothing like he had expected. He of course had seen the photos in the report that was sent to him.

But clearly, the photo is outdated.

She looks thin and there is certain paleness that shows her life force is low but for some reason that went against the contrary, ripples of power could be seen erupting from her thin body.

It is weird and strange. maybe to one who could not sense the Laws, they would feel that nothing is amiss.

But Azief could see it and could feel it. There is certain power around the Oracle.

A willpower.

And there is this certain premonition that does not bode well fills his heart the moment he sees the Oracle.

But he suppressed all of these feeling and then he walks forward to meet the Oracle.

Azief did not notice the gaze that clash between Will and the Oracle. Before this they have met with each other in Santorini.

They talk about a once upon a future.

In another life, he was the handsome man and she was the beautiful woman and they were together.

Since things have changed, they should not meet again. But fate and destiny always like to make fun of people.

Today, they meet again. And even though she had advised him that day, still, today after all of that, he is here beside Azief.

Is fate inevitable? Or could it be change? Who knows the answer to this question?

Azief walks forward and he looks around the area.

It is clear there are traces that the Oracle has been living here for a long time. With one glance he could see there are other people living here. Knowing the report that he had read yesterday, the other person must be the Oracle's loyal bodyguard slash emissary, Antonius.

Since he did not sense anyone other than the Oracle here, that guard might be somewhere else in the world.

He then stops only a few meters away from the Oracle.

This is probably something that would one day become a story in taverns where they would tell the story of how Death Monarch and the Oracle meet each other.

What Azief could not possibly know was that the meeting between him and the Oracle in Loki's future is considered by many to be the changing point of the history of the world.

The story is mentioned in the Holy text of people who worship the God of Life and Death.

Azief calmly looks at the woman in front of him. This is the woman that could kill anyone with the help of fate and destiny.

This is the woman whose words could shake the world and bring down empires and kingdoms. The Seven Warlords of Greece, all of them bloodthirsty and vicious in their bid to conquer the land, all follow the words of the Oracle like what she said is some divine proclamation.

This is the woman the world called The Great Oracle.

And to his discomfort, as he looks at the woman's eyes, he felt that the eyes are very familiar to him.

And his frown becomes deeper.

And as Azief was looking at Erika, Erika is also looking at Azief.

To her, this is the man that has been haunting her dreams and her every waking moment. Even after she knew why she gave her eye to him, that did not mean it did not haunt him.

Now, that man in her dream, that man in her vision finally is in front of her. And she could not help but feel her eyes twitch.

'I heard you have been waiting for me from Loki'

Erika nodded.

'He is always a blabber mouth. Though I am surprised he tells you that easily' Azief did not intend to start a banter with this woman, instead he asked

If you know that I am coming why not put down all the tricks? Azief said.

She then said

Sometime thing has to happened exactly like it would play out. It would not be called destiny then. And you are not the only one looking for me. Now, that you are here, I do not need the cloaking formation anymore. If you did not come and if you did not break it, things would change. Never underestimate a simple difference in reading futures'

She said smiling at him.

Azief could not really feel at ease even though she smiles. That is because he was absorbed in that woman eyes.

The more he looks at her eyes, the more he is convinced he had seen the eye before.

It is the eye that he sees inside the Time Tunnel, he realized.

And realizing this, he felt more worried. Why would that eye be now Erika eyes? What would happen between him and this woman?

There is this silence between them as they both stop speaking. Will just stand there beside Azief, pretending not to know the woman

The meeting between him and the oracle is something that he wanted to keep a secret

There is the fact that the matter was not realized as such he did not need to add to Azief problem. There is also the fact that his matter and Azief matter is quite different

So, he just stands there silently

It is very hard for Azief to say anything right now. It is not because he doesn't know what to say, but he fears what he is about to say has already been predicted by this mysterious woman of precognition power.

Erika probably knows what Azief was thinking so she said

'Don't be that afraid. It is not like I could see every second of every one life. I see many things. But I do not see everything' she said

He come closer to her.

'I want to see my future. Could you do it?'

Erika smiles and then she said

'You have to pay a Price.'

Azief did not hesitate to answer

'Tell me the Price then' Erika smiles a bit. Behind Azief, Will is looking sharply at Erika. But in her eyes right now is only Azief. And while Azief and Will could not see what she could see, she saw it clearly.

What she sees in front of her is the powerful God of Life and Death in the future. It was like that image of that titanic god that rules the era is superimposed with the current Azief. She quickly shakes the thoughts of her mind and then she answers him

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

Azief clearly did not understand what Erika is saying.

'What do you mean?

'You have to take my pain. I would tell you your future, and I turn, you will take away the source of my pain' She said, with a smile on her face, like what she said make sense

Azief frowned and then he asks her

'What is the source of your pain?' Once again she smiles. And then she said

'It did not matter what is my pain and how to solve it. You have to take it regardless. That is the price'

And then she laughs. Her laugh did not sound like Loki grating laugh that would get on people nerves. But it is equally annoying as Azief thought to himself

'How could I agree without knowing what kind of pain should I take? Isn't that kind of unfair transaction?'

She then casually said.

'That is the price. I don't have to specify what it is. I just need you to agree to it. Fairness has nothing to do with it. And fairness coming from your own mouth, that sounds a little bit hypocritical. Pausing for a moment she then continues

'The moment you agree to it; I would quickly perform what you wanted of me. To see your future and see what your mind try to deny'

Once again there is silence between them

'I could kill you' Azief said casually like he is talking about what to eat for lunch.

Erika then without any shock or fear then reply

'Then, you will never know for sure'

'I have Will.' Erika smiles because she understood what Azief meant when he said he has Will. But even then, she was not afraid. If anyone could see this conversation between Death Monarch and The Great Oracle Erika, they probably would admire Erika.

There are not many people in this world that could be fearless in front of Death Monarch and talk so calmly with him other than the few companions that follow him since the beginning.

Erika reply with the same tone of casualness

'Then, you should have gone right now' Erika reply.

'Why would you need me?' She asks back. Azief frowned.

A moment of silence passes between them and then Azief curiously ask

'Do you not fear death?' Azief ask

Erika simply said

'It is nothing about not fearing death. Truth be told, I still wanted to live. But what I offer, that is the price. I state the Price and you could decide whether you want to take the price or not. If you don't take it, I could only say that you have make a fruitless journey here. And I have done a wasteful thing waiting for you here.'

Azief then did not ask anything else.

He thinks to himself as once again silence settles between them, the only sound that could be heard is the sound of the wind.

He did not ask her to change the Price. Because in Azief mind even if he asks, maybe the Price could not be changed.

Once spoken, it could not be taken back.

And his hypothesis is correct.

Erika when determining a price of her divination always think twice before laying out her price. If the divination people, ask her to perform is not that hard she would ask only simple things.

If she thinks it would take her a lot of life force, she would ask more valuable things.

These valuable things could range from precious herbs to a favor in the future and in the case of Death Monarch, her source of pain.

Erika rarely ask for thing that is to hard for people to fulfil. Because if she did that, then some people could never get divination from her. But she knew who Azief is. And she knew who he going to become.

And as such, there is no price too high for the man in front of her.

Azief calms himself down. It is clear that he is too anxious. He then takes a deep breath and then after sure what he is about to do, he said

'Fine. I agree to your price'

And she smiles and nodded. Then she said

'And so it will be fulfilled'

### [Chapter 733: The veil](#)

The moment he said that Azief could feel something binding him.

This is not like some kind of pressure but an invisible string that seems to bind him with the Will of the world and the interconnectedness of everything around the world.



This is the dark price he thought to himself.

'Would you like me to tell you what will happen? Or would you like me to show you?

Azief was shocked

'You could do that?

'I could not do it before. Six years had passed and I have a few things under my sleeve. Just because I did not make waves like you, did not mean I slack off. Hehehe' she laughs a bit

Then she added

'And it would be easier for you. This time you would not rack your brain trying to find if my words have some kind of implied meaning. Since you pay a higher price than normal people, I too have to up my service. I have to balance things out after all. If not, I would get a backlash'

Will who did not speak since the beginning suddenly said, his eyes glaring at Erika and ask her a question

'Since when the Oracle become so generous?'

Erika laugh and then said

'Since now' she answers while looking straight at Will. Will only snorted and did not say anything else.

She then looks back at Azief and then said

'So, how would you like to know about your future. Do you want me to give you a prophecy? Or would you like to see it for yourself?'

'If I choose to see it, how do I guide the vision?'

Erika laughed again.

'Since you came here, you probably already have something you wanted to see. In this world, you are the few people that was not interested at all with my power to see the future'

She laughs bitterly at this, like she was remembering some memories of the past. She then shakes her head, like trying to shake off the thoughts and then continue

'You did not fear death; hence it is not your death you fear. Then it must be other kinds of things that pointe you toward me. I felt the Time Turbulence a few days ago. And I have the vision you coming to see me. Since that is the case, when you are in the Time Turbulence, you must have experience something magical. And this magical experience was not pleasant, if I have to guess. You must have seen something' Smiling, she looks at Azief. Azief did not nod or shows any sign but Erika never needed such confirmation in the first place.

This is a story that she already knows. Round and round it goes and the same story once again repeated today.

'And you wanted to know for sure. After all, not every vision of the future could be trusted. And whatever you see in there, it is something you don't want to believe. That is the cause and effect of why

we are meeting today. And despite all of your efforts in the past to not see me, in the end, here you are, in front of me, asking the very same thing you thought you never ask from me'

Azief did not say anything just letting her talk. Because he did not know how to refute. Each words that she said is correct

Erika smirks and then chuckles a bit like she found something funny about all of this.

In the end, probably only Loki would understand her thought. These wanderers that is cut off from time probably laugh and cry for different things.

But they are also the only one that probably understand each other loneliness and feeling the best. Like there were the only two people in the world.

It felt boring. And it felt exciting.

Because they know how it begins and how it ends, they both have this kind of feeling of being bored, and being excited.

Bored because of the same story, of the same words and action and excited when the words, the action and the story changed.

She laughs because she thinks she is slowly becoming that old friend of Loki. She did not have the experience but all the memories of her future self. All the vision she seen, it came from her future self.

But she never felt like she was the same with Loki. But today, while Azief would take his first step to become the Sovereign he was meant to be, she too took the step which would transform her.

That is why she laugh. And that is why her laugh could never be understood.

Will could not understand it. In this whole wide Universe, probably only Loki would understand her feeling at this time

To stand at the turning point of the Universe history, that kind of knowledge bring all kinds of emotions

Calming herself down, she then said toward Azief

'It is actually quite simple. You are Divine Comprehension leveler. You at least have the power to manipulate Laws. Since that is the case, seeing the future with my help would not be that hard. You just have to focus on that focal point of time you remember. Then I would show you what lies beyond the Veil. Just don't be surprised at what you will see along the way. Time...have a way of confusing perspectives'

Azief nodded and then he asks

'What should I do?

'Take my hand' Erika said as she held out her hand. Azief did not hesitate as he took her hand.

'Now, since you don't want to waste time, let us just go.'

Then Erika eyes turns cloudy and her entire eyeballs turns white. If one looks closer at her eyes, it was like clouds covers up her eyes.

She looks like she was possessed. Oracle has always been the instrument of fate and destiny. And as such when they look at the future, they look like they got possessed.

At the same time, she holds Azief and her eyes turning white, a weird source of power seems to envelop him

Azief could feel that the spirals of energy that slowly enveloping him is full with the trace essence of the purest law of Time he had ever had the chance to come in contact with

For a moment, he felt connected with Time, that abstract concept of the Universe. He could feel that there is a Time stream in the Universe flowing endlessly.

And he also notices something else. He could communicate with this energy and the moment he tries to; an image rises up in his mind. It was the image of an Ethernal.

'Borgan' he thought to himself but before he could ponder more about this, he felt the pulling of the force forcing him to follow.

He quickly concentrates in what he is doing. He is not here to know some secret origin of the power of the Oracle, he came here to see the future.

He focusses his mind once again

Will stand behind them as protector watching if there is any intruder coming to mess this up. After all, Azief did rip apart the cloaking formation of the area

Azief on the other hand right now is traveling in someplace dark after being pulled by that force. He could not determine where he is.

Then he notices he is floating and he is flying across this darkens and eternal emptiness of space

He tries to stop, but there is a force pushing him to fly forward. The darkness slowly receded and then he felt sensation on his hand.

Then materializing out of nothing, the Oracle is beside him holding his hand, flying side by side. She then said

'This is only temporary'

Then as her words finished, everything seems to explode into colorful colors and stars like existence could be seen in the distance.

Sceneries passes them by. Lives and death could be seen all around them.

The empty space now did not seem as empty. And if before there is only darkness, now, all around them sparkling lights and beautiful hues of lights fills this eternal space.

'Is this real?' Azief ask. The Oracle simply said

'If you are powerful enough, then believe.'

Azief took a second before he understands what the Oracle is trying to say to him

If one person is powerful enough, when he believes in it, it become real

Every once in a while, Azief could swear he sees his past self in the scenery that passes him by.

He could see a kid who got scraped in the knee and was crying and he could swear it was him when he was little. But the sceneries pass quickly, and like a dream, once seen, easily forgotten

It is quite something to describe the feeling and memories in this unknown place.

Azief then realizes something. They are travelling through time. From the past of their life to the present and the last destination is their uncertain future.

And while he might have seen his own past, Erika might have seen something different.

Even in this area, Azief could still maintain a bit of thought and not completely swayed by what he had seen.

Maybe, to anyone that come here, what they see and what they experience would be different.

The ability of the Oracle is truly mysterious he thought to himself.

It was like a film strip that passes him by. In each of the strip is moment from his life. He wonders if all of it is jumbled would it still make sense?

Moments made time or Time connected Moments? He thought to himself. He looks deeper and the more he looks, the more things he could see.

He did not only see his past and present.

He could see glimpses of the future that resulted from each and every one of his action. Like a guiding, hand, the past shaped the present and the present affect the future.

One simple action, one insignificant choice did not seem so insignificant in the large scheme of Time.

It connected. But then as his eyes sees deeper and he look past his own Time, he discovers that it is not only his Time, that he could see.

There are also many others. He could see the past and present of everyone connected to him.

Like that tie called Karma, or maybe it is Fate and Destiny that binds them, their present and their future was affected by him.

It is not only the people closets to him but also to people that he doesn't even knows.

The stronger he became, and the more things he could affect with his power, the ripples of his action ripples strongly and affect other people Time. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

One action he did connected him with people and his action changes their trajectory of the future and the actions of these people also changes his past and future and the trajectory of the future.

There is a connection that could not be seen unless one could see it from an objective seat, looking through the source, looking at the cause and effect of everyone involved.

By seeing all of this, only then one could truly determine the past and the resulting future.

Erika words then echoes inside his ears.

‘Don’t get distracted’

Then he turns his head to see the source of that sound

This time to his surprise he found out he is alone. Erika is no longer beside him and the scary thing was only now did he notices.

But for some reason, he felt Erika is still holding his hand.

He stopped and avert his gaze from his past and then he was shocked once again. In front of him there is a veil.

A large and gigantic veil that seems to stretch out from one end of to the other end.

‘What the f-?’

#### [Chapter 734: The vision](#)

The veil that the Oracle said is not some figurative veil. There is truly a veil.

And the end could not even be seen. Like a veil that stretches endlessly and without boundary, one could not see where the veil begins and where the veil end.

One could not pass through the area where there is no veil. So the only way forward is to pass through the veil

And each of the sparkling thing that attached itself to the veil that looks like beads is actually shining bright like stars’ shine in the night sky

‘No’ he mutters to himself. He looks closer to the veil. He looks at the bead and all he sees is moments. The star- like beads is actually is filled with moments of someone else life

The stars are filled with moments of one life, from birth to death, playing out for eternity in a loop.

One could see cause and effect because for each beads, the beads beside each of them were all connected.

Their life connected with each other, their action affected each other.

He saw a life of a man who in the first part of his life lived a happy life. Have a perfect wife and a beautiful daughter.

In the second part of his life, it is filled with sorrow. His daughter was involved in a hit and run.

He falls into despair, got divorced and spend his life trying to drown the sorrow with alcohol. In the last part of his life, he finally accepted it, and found people to love and die of old age.

The bead beside that person life, is a bead of the person who for the entirety of her life, leads a life of unorganized and bad choices.

It is a woman who was pitiful and also at the same time as she grows up, she become a detestable person.

She lived in a bad neighborhood and while most people could win the fight against nurture, she did not. She learns all the wrong things and never look back.

She made all the wrong choice even though one could see every once in a while there is a choice for her to walk away from that life.

Of course maybe because Azief could see it as an observer he could see it clearly.

He could even postulate the trajectory of that woman future if she took a different choice or different path.

Azief stopped in front of the veil as he scrutinized the beads that connected with that man who lost his daughter.

He found that postulating things from this enhance his comprehension towards the laws of fate and destiny.

He could even sense that he could manipulate the flow of that woman destiny and that man destiny and even all the destiny that connected with them

In the end, all of those choices lead to the rainy night where that woman drink with her ex-boyfriend.

She just got her car back from an auto shop. The mechanic that repair her car actually wanted to delay one more day before he would repair the woman car

But because someone else make a scene the day before in that auto shop and demand back their car, the mechanic could focus on that woman car and he finish the car early.

The woman, excited and intoxicated went into the car and then speeding up in the street run over a twelve-year-old child.

The child was still alive after being hit. Her organs might have all been crushed, but there is still life in that child breath.

That woman at that time could still make a choice. She stops her car and she look at the dying child in the rain

At that time, Azief knows this is another moment of choice.

She could get out of the car, and called an ambulance. She could even take the child and drove her to the hospital.

The hospital is just ten minutes away.

She could even call for help from the pharmacist nearby where someone could at least perform first aid.

All of this action might get her thrown out of jail because she was driving under the influence but she would be doing the right thing.

But, like all the choice she had made in her life, this too did not end with her making the right choice. She looks at the blood coming out of that child mouth, pooling on that wet road.

Coughing blood because of the severe internal injury that would happen when a child gets hit by a car

The woman sees all this and then ride forward, leaving that child to take her last breath on a cold dark road without anyone beside her.

The child dies young and she die painfully.

At this point, one might have thought that the woman that hit the child would probably live her life fill with guilt.

Or maybe like the father of that daughter, she would be wrecked by guilt and drown herself with alcohol and die of regret at the end of her life, haunted forever by that scene she saw when she was around her twenties.

Or maybe, she would change, promising to help the unfortunate, changing to become a better person and saved many lives in the future.

But she did none of those thing. That woman was never in too deep into darkness. But she keeps choosing a path where she keeps going further and further from the light.

And in the end, she was consumed by it. She did not feel at all guilty. She did not even spare a second to remember the child she hit down on that road.

She lives her life pretty good.

Because she was involved with drugs, she become a dealer. She was lucky in that she did not get caught.

She saved enough money to get out from her neighborhood and live a rich life in a gated community later in her life. She lived a life of decadence and loving every second of it.

and like the father of that child she hit, she dies of old age, after living her life to the fullest

Everyone wants a happy ending.

Where the father probably finds peace in his later years and the villain got found out and punished.

One might also want the father to die peacefully on his bed with his last thought of his daughter dead avenged and the villain to get wrecked by guilt and spend the remaining years of her life in misfortunate life.

But as there is never the same story, not all villains get punished and not all good people get their dues.

The father was wrecked and live his life in sorrow. The woman on the other hand live her life without guilt and have quite a happy life with no worries of other stuff.

The father of that child live his life filled with regret.

he was filled with regret because the choice he made that day doomed his daughter. To him, it was his fault. The choice he made was the reason his child had died.

But as Azief saw it, if everyone makes a different choice, none of these things would happen.

If the child did not want to cross the road and met her friend. If the woman did not drink before she drives.

If the ex-boyfriend of that woman did not meet that woman that night and instead stay at home.

If the mechanic of the car that woman rides delay in repairing that car for one more day.

There are too many connections that have to be made to make sure that little girl died on that street that night.

That is fate. That is destiny. One could not see it until it was right in one own face.

All of it is connected.

The more Azief look at all the people connected to that person life the more he understood the concept of fate and destiny.

Like a chessboard, the pieces need to be arranged first. Only then one could make the move. And when the move is made, none could escape.

Fate and Destiny set the chessboard. They move the pieces and they always win. Because there are no other players around the chessboard

They were playing against everything. But since they are the movers of the pieces and no other person could move it, how could anyone win?

There is too many to count and one could not see where it begins and where it ends.

Erika words once again echoes in his ears as she said

‘Keep your focus. Fly over the veil. You will have only limited time there’

Then like it was cut off, there was a brief silence before the voice echoes again in his ears

‘Just look at it. Do not try to do anything. And when the time is up, you would feel it. Now go.’

Once again there is silence. Azief took a deep breath. He did not know where he is now but he could guess

He knows he is not on space. He is probably inside the miraculous state of the oracle when she performs her Divination.

This must be the sight she would see when she tries to look at the future. Though, maybe the sceneries in her vision would be a bit more different than the vision he saw

And maybe this is just a part of the world in Erika mind.

Whatever the truth was he calm himself down and focus his mind. The memory felt raw to him so he took no time to focus to that scene he saw.

Maybe because he is in this world, he could feel something pulling him. This pulling even though he could not be sure, it could be felt as a guiding principle on where to see the vision.



He looks again at the veil and since the Veil is so large that one could see one end to the other, maybe there is a bead about his own life and the people that is connected to him.

Then without hesitation and fear, he will his body forward and his body flies off toward the veil

The feeling was very weird when he passes the veil

Like passing through a hard sticky area, he went toward the veil and then as time passes, he felt the change.

Around him were bubbles.

These bubbles all have different colors. Some was colorful. Others are gray and faded out.

Even though Azief could not pay attention to the bubble he is pretty sure that the bubbles are like the beads that lined the Veil.

It has people past, present and future in it.

Inside the veil, he seems to move forward even without doing anything. He felt like light personified and he is traveling in faster than light speed.

Things flashes him so fast that even with his vision it is hard to see everything that passes him by

And then before he could think of other matter, he was out from that area between The Veil and the area pass the Veil

Scenes of life once again flooded his vision and it changed as fast as lightning.

And then he was out., And what greeted him is the emptiness of space. It is just a blank empty space.

Then before he could think of anything, the empty area constructed itself, slowly becoming closer to the scene he had saw in his time inside the Time Tunnel.

'It's here' he thought to himself.

The area slowly reconstructed the scene he had saw. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Then he saw it.... again.

#### [Chapter 735: Familiar faces \(1\)](#)

This time, the image is clearer. He felt himself become translucent like he was just a spectator watching things playing out from a third person perspective.

All he could see was destruction. That is the first thing he saw. Wherever his gaze went, he could see everything. Maybe this is the kind of vision that the Oracle could have.

Or maybe because he had already seen it, the image is this clear and it is easy to manipulate thing to see more than before.

He saw palaces falling from the sky. Colum of black smoke fills the Heavens and the sun is red.

There is firestorm up in the sky, stars from space were burning with high intensity. Seas are drying up and all kinds of plants wither to the ground, dying almost instantly.

And all kinds of light seem to illuminate the world but all of these light seems to have powers of destruction.

Storms of all kinds of elements filled the world. From the ground erupts black smokes. From the sky, rains of fires collided with the ground, making the ground melted and a land of fire

It was like the end of the world.

He then saw a scene that he probably would never ever forget for the rest of his life

There is a giant that tower above everything. Sometimes the rains of fire would fall toward that giant body.

But even before that rains of fire even had the chance to make contact with the giant body, the rain of fire would dissipate like there is a force of power that destroy those fire.

However, it is not the size of that titanic being that shocked him. He probably saw more gigantic being than this titan.

What shock him is how powerful this giant is. Even though, this is only a vision, he could feel that power about to rip him apart. He felt that if he is in that scene right now, the force that was emanated from that giant is enough to kill him.

Azief also notices that each step that the titan takes, everything around it would wither and more and more black smoke fills the world.

The world was red and disaster seems to be in abound, the world torn asunder like the coming of an apocalypse.

Azief look upwards and saw that above the space of Earth, stars are spiraling and all kinds of Laws were disturbed. Things are heading to an end. One part of the Universe is expanding and the other part is contracting and the opposite forces that seems to defy any logical explanation is tearing reality and the Universe apart.

Rips of space were opened up in many areas like a wound that is inflicted upon the Omniverse. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

This kind of power is an apocalyptic power that threatened to destroy and annihilate everything

Azief was sure that if he was in front of that titan right now, he would turn into dust just by being around him

But the other things that he saw that was more impactful to his heart other than the power the titan possess was the fact that the titan is him

Yes, the titanic figure floating a few meter above the ground with his head reaching the clouds and his body emanating powerful force of destruction is none other than himself

He saw more than what he bargained for. In his vision he saw betrayal. His betrayal to others and other people betrayal toward him.

But it was not as clear as this and it was not as vivid as it is now.

Now, he finally saw his future self. And by God, the him in the future seems to have possess infinite power.

The scenery blurred suddenly and Azief know he had to maintain his focus. The realization of the fact that the titan was him causes him to almost break out form the state of extreme focus.

He looks at his future self intently, trying to see anything or any clues of what he will become.

He had a pair of eyes. The difference between him and his future self was that his future-self had two different eye color like he had heterochromia iridium

He has two different colored ryes

He was reminded of the Oracle eye and once again he felt that premonition of something bad is about to happen.

He shoves that feeling away as his focus again

His future self was floating higher, from the ground, his black robe billing with black aura that seems to emanate even more black smoke

And his body seems to produce a force of destruction that repeals everything.

There are rivers of golden liquid running below his future-self feet. It is blood. Blood of Gods and deities and all kinds of demons and devils.

He knows that he would not have much time here

Time is after all relative in here. It might feel short but it might be actually a long time. And sometime things might felt like it has been a long time when it is only brief.

He felt that he must soak everything into his mind, every details that he could see. This time, he must not forget. He must remember.

Then he decided to see the other parts of this vision and so he flies off past his own titanic figures and look toward the ground.

He then saw many of the people he recognizes and a few others he did not.

There was Jean, Raymond and even Loki.

Jean was standing beside Paulette and the Mind Master Hirate. Around him there is a certain spiral –like energy force field.

Everything that happened around that force field seems to reverse itself.

And while elsewhere the grass has withered and life force is scant, around him, like a place untouched by anything, the grass is green and life force is in abundant

The mastery of Time.

Azief thought to himself.

In this future, Jean must be some powerful figure to manipulate time so easily. There is also Mind Master who was frowning and was protected by Jean.

Raymond on the other hand is using his Terra Force to contain the destructive power of Earth from getting worse.

Loki was holding a staff and sending all kinds of magic toward him with nothing ever sticking and ever reaching his future-self.

What is shocking was that any of that magic if it was hurled toward the current him, it would probably disintegrate him immediately.

But his future-self did not even care as he let those attack hurled towards him

His future self seems so powerful that Azief felt that it has the same pressure as Azul. Then he also saw Arno, that General of the World Government

Arno was below his future-self feet and he seems to try to restrict Azief future-self from moving by manifesting all kinds of chains from the Earth.

One of such chain is a golden chain. The chain seems to restrict him from taking a step forward.

Beside him, was the Holy Maiden of the World Government, the White Witch Giselle healing Arno repeatedly.

But even Azief could see that they both are exhausted and the pressure of the power from his future self is eroding their life force.

The chain holds his future-self for one second.

And then the chain snapped. Azief future-self did not even look toward Arno and the White Witch Gisele as Arno was turned instantly into dust.

It was like the moment the golden chain snapped, the power of destruction that was held back by the golden chain erupted and immediately destroy Arno.

The White Witch on the other hand was saved by a giant black raven which grabbed her by her shoulder and flying her off to safety.

'Loki?' Azief thought to himself. It is clear that raven belong to Loki. There is the green mist aura around the raven.

Then he saw other people he recognizes and some others he did not.

#### [Chapter 736: Familiar faces \(2\)](#)

And all of them is attacking him with all kinds of method. He saw Sasha sending projectiles toward him. Then he even saw Shinji, who unleashed his sword from his sheath.

The moment he brings it out, he slashed toward Azief future-self

the flash of his sword illuminated the world and for one second it staves off the rains of fire above the clouds as the attack even before making contact with his future –self dissipated.

And he keeps floating forward and the more he moves, the more things die in the world.

Even Azief is a bit spooked seeing his future-self. This kind of power was too much and even too exaggerated.

But there is another question that really is nagging on the back of his mind.

What happened? What made all the heroes of the world fight him? It looks like all kinds of people are attacking him and they were all unite din killing him. Their killing intent is unmistakable.

It was like he was against the world all alone.

The scenery becomes blurry again. And he knows why. It is because he did not come to the vision to see what will happen to him.

As he strayed from the original intention for entering the vision, the vision is about to break off.

So, he needs to focus on his original intention for seeing. He focused again. He come here to see why? And to confirm whether what he saw was the truth or only his own paranoia and delusion.

He seeks one person among the many thousands of people that are attacking him.

. And then he finds her. She was at the back. Out of all people, she was the one who is furthest from him.

Other attack him on the frontline. But she was there on the back. Though Azief had the feeling even though she is at the back, her attack would probably be the fastest to reach him

Because she had the bow. And that bow is something that he has seen before in his vision. This time, he would not miss the scene

Because this is the scene he had seen. And just like that time, this time he saw it again. Only clearer

Sofia future-self look at Azief future-self and then she took an arrow. It is not an arrow that she took from her back or from her inventory bag

She pulls the empty space around her. Like responding toward, her pulling, the energy of the world gathered towards the tip of her finger.

And then the gathered energy condense itself to form an arrow.

This arrow has more power than the Ten Slaughtering Sun Arrow.

That is what he thought to himself when he saw the arrow. That is because when the arrow was pull out, there is phenomenon all over the world signifying a powerful [presence of an artifact is being born

if not for the fact that this phenomenon was drowned by the sheer disaster that is happening all over the world right now, the arrow would probably shock the world with its appearance

The arrow itself seems to contain abundant life force that seems to repel the dark aura around her.

It is golden in color but on the body of the arrow, there is an inscription that carved itself the moment Sofia took it out from the void of nothingness

Azief could not see the inscription but that was not important to him right now

She took the arrow, raise her bow and put the arrow on the nock and her eyes turns shaper.

The moment she put the arrow at her bow, a powerful; pressure erupted from the bow.

And then without hesitation, she let loose her arrow.

A powerful sound of sonic boom exploded out. The heavens opened up and the whole world trembled

The rain of fire that is coming down from the Heaven stopped. The withering of the life force of the world had also stopped.

And the smoke of that was coming out from the ground was also stopped by some kind of Law.

But while all of this stopped, Time itself did not stop.

It was like looking at a paused scene. But those who could pause and unpaused things of course were not affected

But every other thing that have substance, everything that have some kind of properties or in the motion of moving, all of them stopped

The one that does not seem affected by this is only a few powerful people. Raymond was still holding the fort, stabilizing the core of the Earth and maintaining the shield of the world

Loki, battered and tired, golden blood spewing out from the corner of his mouth but he still is moving, green mists swirls around his entire body

And he seems to be charging the energy of the world on the edge of the tip of his pointy staff.

Jean who in this vision possess such control of Time is not affected by the least. He still protects Hirate and his woman Paulette.

And of course, Azief future-self was also not affected. His future-self keep floating forward, closer and closer to the designated frontline without any injury.

And the arrow moved forward. The arrow made form an energy that the current Azief could not understand were filled with monstrous killing intent

The world is suddenly filled with arrows.

From the leaves of the branches of a tree, to the droplets of water, to the grass on the ground and even the winds that blows, they all turned into miniature arrows.

Some were too small to see with normal vision.

Others were large and easy to spot.

The small arrows are like needles.

The big arrow was formed from big thing so they are not just big they were large and one might mistake it for a gigantic log that is slaying through the clouds to reach its target

The moment that Sofia pull her arrow and releases her arrow, she turns all thing in the world into an arrow.

Leaves, grass, wind, water, fire. Whether be it solid or not, it changed into an arrow. It was like Sofia was pulling the world

Her life and soul as the bow, the world as her arrow. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There were many mountains in the Earth and even these mountain turns into an arrow. Hills and houses, brick tiles and temples, all trend into an arrow.

As long as it exists in this world, it all turned into an arrow.

And all of them pointed toward his future-self with the desire to kill and end him. Burst of arrow energy surrounded the entire world.

If this was unleashed to the stars, it could probably wipe out an entire Universe in a rain of arrows.

Everything seems to disintegrated and turns into an arrow.

Right now, it felt like there is no other thing that exists in the world other than Sofia, the arrow, the bow and the target of that bow and arrow.

Azief who was looking at this scene could not help but to be shocked

He did not think that Sofia could become this strong.

And this attack is probably her most powerful attack. Because Azief could see that the moment Sofia pull the arrow, her life force decreased rapidly and aging seems to inflicted her.

Azief believes that the Sofia of the future probably had reached past further from the Divine Comprehension level.

As such, to get old, that would probably take her thousand and maybe millions of years before one is plagued by the problem of age.

The reason why he felt that it would probably be millions of years is because he could feel the life force that was emanating from Sofia when she pulls the bow strings.

It was even more vibrant and more tremendous than his current life force.

But just by pulling the bow, she has wrinkles on her hand s and her forehead, like she was gaining.

Her abundant life force almost diminished in one pull of the bowstring and in one attack. This kind of attack must be a desperate attack and her last measure.

The scenery blurred again and Azief focus again.

He slowly understands how to control the scenery inside the Veil. he must be detached from the events.

That is probably what the Oracle means by not getting distracted.

He had to focus on the vision he wanted to see, but he must also see it with a sense of detachment. The more he feels, the shorter he could stay inside this vision.

He must think of himself as an audience, as a spectator.

When he saw Sofia getting old and having her life force diminished, his heart ache. And because of that the scenery blurred like he was about to be ejected from the vision.

He takes a deep breath and try to look at it with detachment which is easy to say but hard to practice.

He focused on other things

he looks at his future-self-expression. There was no change at all. His future-self eyes look cold toward Sofia, there is no wariness, no fear, and no love.

Just simply coldness and expressionless.

Even Azief looking at his own face felt a certain detachment from the emotional state of the current him and the him in the future.

Right now, he is certain that pair of eyes that he saw in the Time tunnel that tried to harm him was himself from the future.

But, why? And when? Was it after this battle? Or is it before this battle commenced that he tried to harm him in the Time Tunnel?

### [Chapter 737: Familiar faces \(3\)](#)

As he thought about this, the arrow that seems to be moving one hundred kilometers per each time it move, stirred again as it moves forward again.

It probably looks slow. But in a domain where no Time moves, for a thing to be moving, that means it was fast.

To those who were affected by this kind of Time Binding, when the arrow reached the target, they might think it was instantaneous attack.

But to those who were not affected, they felt it was slow and they too were anticipating the result of what will happen when the attack reaches his future-self.

As such, battles between powerful being is always like this. Those who did not reach their level of power will not understand their battles just by looking at it.

It is clear, that everyone in this battlefield hated his future-self. None of them have any god feelings for him and all of them have killing intent billowing to the sky.

Azief even though he could not see space from his vision because of the restriction of inside the Veil, he could sense that the stars above the sky is turning into an arrow.



He then tries to focus at the sky above his head. After all, he slowly understands how he should act in the vision right now

Focusing he could see it. Stars and space dust up there is transformed into arrows.

Even the rain of fire that is about to fall is about to transform into an arrow. If not for the weird energy that swirls around each droplets of the rain of fire, it might turn into an arrow.

Azief look at the space with a bit of awe. And then he realizes something there were a few stars that was not turned into an arrow.

Azief look closer and he notices something odd about these unchanged stars. They were twinkling brightly and if Azief did not see wrong, the stars look like.....

‘Wait...’ Azief thought to himself

That isn’t possible! He thought to himself.

The reason he said like this is because when he looks at the stars, he saw it to be lined up stretching from above the Heaven of the Milky Way galaxy to reached almost light years away.

And they were all lined up in certain patterns and formations.

‘It is a road!’ Azief immediately thought. If it is road, then who built it? And why?

And then before he could think more of this the arrow finally reached his future self. The world changed. All over the world, arrows were aimed and shot at his future self.

The monstrous force that would be generated by such a powerful magical method would probably level any other planets.

A howling sound echoed across the world. The howling itself does not have any sense of a language.

It was like the world itself is howling. And the will of the world, the will of the people in the world that is howling at him.

And the arrow is the medium of that will

The roars have no language. But Azief could feel its meaning.

‘GET OUT!’

That is the meaning he could feel from the howling. They wanted to eradicate him. They wanted him to go away and not move even one step forward. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Charging toward his future-self is the will of all the people on Earth.

At the moment the arrow is about to come toward his future-self, all of those things that was turned into an arrow, were absorbed into that one arrow that was flying toward his future self.

And then the arrow pierced through that protective layer that dissipates everything that reaches his future-self. This time, the attack did not dissipate.

Azief expected an explosion that would shake the world and he would probably be taken aback and retreated.

But the moment the bow touches his body, it turns into motes of light that scattered in the wind.

Like a torch were thrown into an ocean, it was extinguished instantly

Time moves again. All of those things that were absorbed into the arrow once again return to their original position. Leaves come back to its branches.

Water return to its place. Mountain appear back. Things return to its place like it had never changed

And the world once again regain its color and time. Dark aura continues to fill the world, the clouds turns dark and the ocean also turns black.

It was like someone spill an ink into the slowly drying ocean.

And everyone that see such spectacle, a spectacle of the whole things in the world turning into an arrow, the power that it generated and unleashed and the subsequent events that felt like a dream, where the arrow could not even make a scratch on Azief future- self, they all could only sigh in hopeless despair.

And chaos once again descended as everyone once again attack him

In this moment Azief did not pay attention to people who were hurling themselves to try to kill his future self. He looks toward that dust filled areas and try to see through it

The wind blows and the dust settled and he could finally see Sofia.

He could see the sorry figure of Sofia. her tears finally fall down. She looks at Azief future self and shakes her head, tears still falling from her eyes. She drops down her bow and sighed.

The scenery blurred and Azief strengthen his heart and the scenery stabilizes again. He is actually anxious now but he restrain that feeling

Because he wanted to see it until the end. Then his future-self pointed a finger. At this moment, Azief felt his heart constricted

Because his future-self pointed his finger to Sofia.

A dark form of power appears on the tip of his fingers. Even without making contact with it, Azief could feel the destruction essence swirling around that dark form of power.

Destruction around his body is accelerated. The withering of plants accelerated so much so that everything seems to be gray and lifeless

Firestorms ravaged the lands, smoke fills the world and the sun is red like it was a droplet of blood that is about to fall down and washed away the world into total destruction

And then without hesitation his future-self release that destructive power on the tip of his finger toward Sofia.

The dark form of power slowly flies off to Sofia. It was slow, yet no one would think of it as slow.

The reason was because, just like when Sofia pull her bowstring, this time when Azief future-self make his move Time also did not move.

And only that dark form of power slowly moves in this timeless moment

The only thing that seems to counter the Time Stop of Azief future-self is Jean. And even Jean could be seen struggling.

Right now, the visions are becoming blurry.

'This is different' he thought to himself. Azief slowly see that the vision he saw before and the vision he saw now is a bit different. It is different because this vision is more clear and more complete

This is different from what he saw. In the vision inside the Time Tunnel, he saw himself getting attacked.

And he saw the hatred in Sofia eyes. At that time, he thought that Sofia had betrayed him

But right now he is not so sure.

He saw how despondent Sofia really is and how she felt.

Did she betray him? Or did he betray her?

Is that why this battle happens? But then it didn't explain why the whole world seems to treat him like an enemy.

Or maybe, the world betrayed him? Or could it be he betrayed the world?

What happen to them in the future he thought to himself.

Then as the dark attack is about to reach Sofia, someone jump up from the ground. Shining like the sun, that person took the attack his future-self had sent to Sofia.

And that person is none other than Raymond. Raymond look toward Sofia and smile as he slowly disintegrates.

She shouted something and then she picks back her bow and once again aim her bow at Azief future-self.

Tears falling from the side of her eyes, she once again plucks the bow strings as arrows shot itself out toward Azief future-self in replescent light

Once again the scenery becomes even more blurry. Azief could no longer maintain his sense of detachment.

Because he saw how Raymond look at Sofia and how Sofia look at Raymond before Raymond were extinguished like an ashes being blown by the wind, dissipated almost immediately.

Azief wanted to see more but headache suddenly attack him.

The more he tries to see, the blurry the scene become.

And then like silhouette he could only saw them as form of silhouettes.

he takes a step forward but his heart is actually full of anxiousness.

He need to see more. He needs to see it until the end

He needs to try to understand what happen to him. What happen to Sofia and what happen to the world?

The more he thinks of this matter, the more his heart felt anxious. And the blurry the scene become. The fog become thicker and he no longer could see anything. Only a vast space of emptiness filled with fog.

He was about to fly forward into the fog when a voice suddenly said

'Fate and Destiny could not be forced. It is time now. Return' Then like he is being pulled by an omnipotent hand he was yanked out form the vision.

Darkness envelops him and then when he opens his eyes, he was still there.

Under that dried up tree with his hand holding the Oracle withered hand. It almost felt like everything he had experience, everything he had seen is nothing more than just a bad dream

Smiling the Oracle said

'How was it? Your future?'

The wind blows coldly around them as the sunlight of morning just show itself up. A new day has begun

#### [Chapter 738: A bow should be used to shoot arrows \(1\)](#)

Somewhere near the North Pacific Ocean

The horns of war were blown and the orders of the Great Powers shakes the world and fill the world with uncertainty

While the whole world was still reeling from the new of the great powers attack on the Crime Alliance Death Monarch went to England to meet the Oracle.

This meeting is a secret that nobody knows and nobody expected. Other than a few people, this matter would never be understood.

Why would Death Monarch seek the Oracle? This kind of question had never entered the minds of the Great Powers.

In their mind, they figure that Death Monarch return would be filled with the task of stabilizing any force that shows any desire to rebel.

But the great Power underestimate the influence of Death Monarch in Pandemonium. The matter of Pandemonium is complicated. There are a few factions that is vying for power and control inside it.

But if there is one thing that united these factions and if there is one thing that these factions feared the most it would always be that person clad in black robe.

They fear him, respected him and some even loved him. The moment he was there, there is no internal problem.

And while the thoughts of the Great Powers would always go toward the matter of expanding their influence and strengthening their power base, their thought could not be applied to Death Monarch.

The stronger he is, the higher he is. And the higher he climbs, the more he could see. And because of that the sight he sees and the peak that he chases, is not the same.

To the eyes of the world, in that throne room of the Centre Palace, Death Monarch is still sitting on his throne, looking down on the world.

Death Monarch whereabouts had always been obscured since the moment he returns.

In the past some powerful Diviners could still have an estimate approximation of where he was using their divination abilities

And even then it was hard. Some Diviners in the past tried to divine the whereabouts of such a powerful figure and coughed up blood and his Orb cracked.

But, at least they could still have some response. Even Boris has use a few Diviners sometimes to ascertain whether Death Monarch is on Earth or not.

When he fought the Heavens and win, the Diviner found it even harder to divine the location.

When a Diviner would try, they would be obscured by layers of fog that they could hardly see him

But, there would still be reaction somewhat. But this time when Death Monarch arrive with that sword back on Earth, even though everyone knows he was at Pandemonium a few days ago, even if the Diviner did any divination they would find no result.

It was like he didn't exist.

Everything is calm and there is no reaction. Even if they did the divination in front of that person, they probably would not sense anything.

This is all because Death Monarch had synchronized with the laws. And because of that any secrets about him is obscured. It is the same reason that even though he had ripped the concealment formation on the Stonehenge, no one notices it.

When he leaves, probably only then that the world would notice that the Stonehenge was actually covered by traces of formation. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And only then they would find out where the Oracle had been hiding all of these years. Probably only the Oracle could determine the whereabouts of such figure.

The Diviner ability and the Oracle ability is a bit different but some of their abilities overlaps. Yet, there is a difference.

In one day, there seems to be a lot of thing happening all at the same thing

Some of them is known to the world. Some of them are done in secrets.

The World Power attacked the Crime Alliance to cover their faces. And Death Monarch met with the Oracle to confirm some things.

And while the world in chaos, as the seven seas of the world is full of powerful fleet of ships and the sky filled with fighter jets that is heading to the bases of the Crime Alliance, there on the North Atlantic Ocean, there is a small ship.

It swayed following the waves. Compared to the many large ship on the sea right now, this ship looks small.

Even if the fighter jet flew above it, they would not see it. Even if a ghost ships of the pirate's sail beside it, no one would see it.

And even if one could see its silhouette, no one would approach it. This ship is special. Even if one come near it one could feel an indescribable energy surrounding it.

And around a few hundred kilometers surrounding it, there is a dense fog. That is why one could not see it.

Sometimes when the sunlight is strong and the wind blows strong, one could see the silhouette of a ship from the reflection of the light.

One could see the ship but one could not come near it. One always fears the unknown. Especially in such an era of magic and mysteries.

The more unknown a certain thing is, the more it become dangerous

It is dawn. The sun is just about to go up. This ship is none other than the ship of bones belonging to the Trickster.

Like Death Monarch, the world also could not divine the whereabouts of this famous Trickster that have been scheming against the world.

To the many world powers, Loki had always been a trickster.

His scheme always produces earth shaking result.

The ironic thing was that there are many events and happening of the world that is orchestrated by him in the shadows that the world does not even know off.

Only a few certain people knew that the trickster had his hand on many things. Azief could sense it. The Oracle sees it. And Yewa Hafar is manipulating it.

He had been waiting. He had been waiting yesterday. And today he wait again. But, today, he thinks his wait is at an end. Because he now smiling.

Today, he takes the appearance of a frail young man with green hair and pale face. His body look thin like he did not eat.

His eyes shining with a green glint and his entire body is swirling with green mist. And even though he looks frail, one could see the power bubbling beneath that fragile exterior.

#### [Chapter 739: A bow should be used to shoot arrows \(2\)](#)

And then he suddenly looks toward his east. He smiles like he sees something.

And then his smile grew wider. Death Monarch is gone from Pandemonium. The World Powers is preoccupied with the matter of the Crime Alliance.

The Eye of Heaven of the Order of Thinker is searching someone else. And the Lotus Palace still had that Sage looking at the world.

It is the perfect opportunity for a secret rendezvous. And then he saw it.

An arrow is heading toward his ship. And that is why he is smiling. Other people could not see the arrow sailing just a few meters above the sea water but he could see it

This arrow did not produce any sound. It is faster than sound itself but it did not produce any sonic boom.

It was like it is isolated from the Laws of physics.

There is a Law around the arrow. It did not shine golden.

It did not emit any form of power or pressure.

If one who did not have high realm of cultivation, when they look at the arrow, they might mistake it as a shining light from the sun and will not think of it as an arrow.

It is transparent. One would mistake it as sunlight that flashed by their periphery of their vision.

But Loki knows it is an arrow. Loki had many contingencies plan. He wanted to attack from a far.

For that, he need a bow and an arrow. Since the arrow is coming, the bow would also arrive. The bow is sharp and the bow is fast. And it is also special

And he smiles.

And then the arrow arrived.

The moment it arrived the ship shakes with great trembling

It pierced through the fog and then swiftly arrived around the ship. The arrow did not encounter any barriers.

The fog around the deck is split apart because of the pressure of the arrow. The fog then flowed toward the exterior of the ship merging with the thick fog that covers the eyes of people.

Because Loki allowed it to come in. But the arrow did not stop.

And then the arrow keeps heading toward Loki head.

Loki look at it with interest and then as the arrow is about to reach his forehead, it stopped a few inches from his forehead.

The arrow is floating there up in the air. Loki leaned his head to the left and the arrow also lean to his left.

He laughed. But he is not worried at all. he even seems like he is enjoying himself.

‘Are you going to kill me?’ he asks at the arrow.

The ravens that perched on the hanger of the top deck caw and all kinds of sounds echoes around the ship. The echoes of the sound could pressure anyone below Disk Formation.

And there is a green mist that slowly spreads toward the arrow. The arrow trembles and then a burst of energy exploded from it

The arrow that is just few inches from Loki head multiply. Loki eyes narrowed.

He waved his hand. But before the meaning of his hand gesture could be realized, the arrow flew.

Like a lightning striking the earth, the arrows flew with killing intent toward the ravens standing on the perch of the deck

The ravens flew upwards toward the sky, black shadow as fast as light reaching towards the clam clouds up there in the sky.

A flash of light flashed by. And then they fall toward the ground. The ravens fall on the bones that made up the ship. And they turned to green dust and it returned back to Loki.

The green aura swirls around Loki feet as he shakes his head. Like the ravens, the arrow that shot them were all gone.

Only one arrow still remains. The one in front of Loki face.

Loki sighed and then said

‘I know you would not kill me. Killing my ravens would not anger me. If this is your way of expressing dissatisfaction, you still have a long way to go’

He scoffed and said

‘Azief would probably not do things like this. Maybe he would send a sword coming down from the sky. Or a thunderbolt to smite me. Or a letter to make me behave. He has his own flair to make even the simplest gesture a deadly threat. This is not your style and you could not imitate him’ he said and then there is only silence inside the ship.

The wind of the sea blows but the fog did not even move.

Loki just stand there, having a staring match with the arrow like he could see the one who drew this arrow and who shoot it towards him

He is fearless. Because he knows that the arrow would not take even an inch forward. It stays there for a few seconds.



And then the arrow retreated a few meters and then the arrows morphed into a woman. The ship stopped shaking and Loki smile again.

The woman had long hair reaching her shoulders, her eyes is clear hazel and there is a bow on her back but no bag of arrows.

Only a bow, shining and glowing.

Then the shine went dim and the glow also dissipated. The fog thickened around them but they could still see each other clearly

In front of Loki right now is none other than Sofia the Divine Archer

'Loki' she simply said

'Soph.' he said.

Sofia look around the ship.

She could see the dense fog and she could feel the mysteriousness of this ship. When one reached her level, they could feel some kind of premonition.

She did not know what kind of ability that this ship possesses but knowing Loki, this ship would not be some weak stuff.

And knowing Loki, this ship probably also has its own secrets.

Loki had to many secrets. That is probably why she is always wary of him when they cooperated with each other

She thinks even Sina, that girlfriend of his would not know all of his secret.

Loki did not say anything as he let her look around. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The ship looks pretty empty.

Sofia could see the black sails and she could feel the death and despair that is contained in every part of this ship.

What she is looking is crew.

But to her surprise there is no semblance of a crew of this ship. It almost seems like the only one inside the ship is Loki. Her eyes narrowed.

'A ghost ship' she said.

'A ship of bones' Loki reply. She shakes her head

and this time nodding to herself

'A ghost ship' and smiling bitterly Loki then said

'Well, it is not wrong to say it like that. It does have all the characteristic of a ghost ship'

Sofia shakes her head

'That is not what I mean'

Smiling, she laughed and then she stomps her foot. The sound and the impact shakes the ship

A sharp energy went all over the ship. Loki sighed. Apparition of ghost jump out from the planks made of bones and started flying around.

Some of them fly toward the fog and floats there, their figure could hardly be distinguished from the ever flowing fog that surrounded the ship.

Each of the ghost that came out have terrifying appearance.

There is hole on their body, the sign of their body being pierced by something. Loki sighed because he knows Sofia did that.

She looks at the other side and then she waved her hand. Light spill out from her finger. It is small but it is her light arrow. It looks so small but it is an arrow.

the door of the captain cabin was opened by a powerful force, the hinges almost exploded.

That alone shock Sofia a bit.

The kind of power that she employed is enough to kill anyone below Disk Formation but even though she attacks the door, the door did not explode. Instead it only was force open.

Loki sighed again and then coming out of the captain cabin is skeleton soldiers. The look around at their left and right. It was almost like they were awakened from a long sleep

'I guess the jig is up' Loki said and then he pointed his finger to the skeletons and shouted

'What are you looking around for? Get back to work'

The skeleton soldiers like it was being activated slowly went to their job.

One of them pick up floor brushes and then begin to scrub the deck. Some went to the other deck and begin practicing their battle technique.

Some went to the deck and look toward the sea. Others go down and begin making food

It was almost like these skeleton soldiers did not know that they are skeletons and that they have died.

Sofia could sense the grievances of these skeletons and the hatred that is enveloping this ship.

She then looks back at Loki.

'What? I just don't want you to know some of my cards' he said.

Sofia did not believe his word one bit. This could not be called a huge secret.

This is only a few things that she could uncover. There are probably many things that she didn't manage to notice or uncover.

Maybe, like other things, this is also a trick

She sighed

Loki had always been more mysterious than Azief. She thought to herself.

Azief at least shares thing with her. Even though he does not share everything with her, she at least knows a lot about Azief.

To the world, Death Monarch is mysterious. To her, he is not. But Loki is

She never knew that he had a ghost ship. From what she knows there is a few pirate king in the seas that have ghost ship that enables them to rule the seas

But this kind of ghost ship that Loki possess is something no one knew.

If not for the fact that she is now cooperating with Loki, she probably would not know that Loki had such an artifact on him

‘Enough probing?’ Loki ask

‘If I really probe you, I don’t think even a year would be enough. Even then, I would still think you have a lot more secrets under your sleeve’

‘You flatter me.’ Loki said giggling.

‘Why are we here? This is close to Island of Peace’ she asked.

She went straight to the point., She did not have time to delay. Loki had told him, that Azief would do something.

When she asked Loki what that something is, he just said, that the outcome and the result would not be good for Azief.

But she could help. She was never one to trust Loki. But it is clear from Azief attitude that he had something to do. Loki had foreseen this.

He had told her once that when Azief return, he would be a little weird. He told her that she could judge for herself.

And she did.

Azief was there with her for a few days. There doesn’t seem to be anything wrong with him

But every once in a while, Azief mind seems to wander somewhere. And sometimes when he would look at her, and there is an expression that she could not understand would flash on his face.

So, she contacted Loki and agree to help him

And today, he left from Pandemonium with Will. She could solve the puzzle with so many pieces for her to draw her conclusion.

The fact that he asked Will could mean many things. But when coupled with a few other facts, there is one conclusion that she had reached.

Azief saw something.

There was Time Disturbance when he returned.

And while she did not know much about time disturbance, it did not mean she is completely without knowledge.

The day that Time Disturbance happened, Loki had told her certain things. And she sent a letter to the Republic, toward that Time Room on the back of the Senate to confirm Loki words

And so she got the fact and she had her speculations.

And her speculation was that Azief saw something.

Time Disturbance did not necessarily mean one is stuck in time. A powerful speed that break barrier between worlds could also create Time Disturbance.

But she had some feelings that she is right. And when Azief took Will with him, that feeling slowly become stronger.

The only question in her mind is how did Loki predict all this. She narrowed her eye again and once again thought, Loki is more mysterious than Azief.

Loki did not know Sofia thought right now. Instead he said

‘This is where it will happen? ‘

‘What will?’

‘Convergence of the multiverse’ he said smiling as he looked at Sofia face that slowly become pale. And then he laughed.

In the distance, one could see the floating island.

#### [Chapter 740: The things he had seen](#)

The sun shines brighter and the warmth of the day had pierced the cold dark forest around the area.

The huge standing stones seems to emit some kind of resonance, glowing with magical energy before dying off a few seconds later

And someone take a deep breath. And that person is Azief. The moment he come out from that vision he frowned.

He had opened his eyes. He squinted first because of the glow of light

And then he was still. He closes his eyes for a second and then opened it back and sighed

All of it felt like a long dream. He still remembers what he saw. But the more he remembers, the more he doesn’t understand.

He sighed. Azief thought that he would have all of his question answered the moment he sees his future.

But there is a lot that he didn’t see. And there is a lot that he didn’t understand. He saw the fight between him and Sofia.

He saw how ruthless he is in the future.

But he still doesn't understand. And even though he sees some things about the future, there is also some things about the future that he didn't saw.

He thought could see everything. And if he could everything than he might not have to use Plan B.

He didn't see the death of Will.

That was also something that he had been wanting to see. He wanted to see the cause of why he betrayed his promise with Will.

He wanted to know why in the future he would kill Will.

But all he sees was the battle between him and Sofia.

He heard what the oracle said when he opened his eyes. But he did not immediately answer

The Oracle question seems like sarcasm.

Azief did not realize his hand is still holding the Oracle hands and then as the wind blows and passes by his skin and he felt the cold wind and feel the heat of the sun on his face, only then he realized that he was already out from the vision.

He quickly releases his hand and look at the Oracle.

His expression is very complicated.

The Oracle smiling like there is nothing wrong but one could see there is slight mischievousness in her gaze.

Azief calms himself down. But even though he had adopted a very calm appearance, his heart is still full of turmoil.

The things he sees in that vision of the future is very shocking. He saw himself, a figure of unparalleled power.

Azief even though he had seen it with his eyes, he could hardly believe he could be that powerful in the future.

He saw the whole world fighting against him like he is the common enemy of the heroes of all under heaven. He saw some familiar faces but also some unfamiliar faces.

He had expected to see Oreki and Hikigaya but he did not see them.

That also make him curious about their fate in the future. Even though he knows he had seen the future, it did not really specify at which year that event would happen.

Nothing look the same and even the world in the future seems a little bit different.

Because of its nature as a vision, there is a lot of things he could not sense but he was pretty sure that the world he had saw lack energy.

Azief then remember he had once made a hypothesis that sooner or later the energy of the world would run out and leveling to another level would not be as easy as when they first started.

Azief had plans for this. He shakes his head. This is not the time to think about all of those things.

He focused back on what he saw like he is afraid that he would forget it if he did not focus

What shocked him is the red sky. The red is not because of some trick with the sun or anything like that.

Azief could not experience the feeling and senses the true energy of that world in the future but he has a premonition that the red sky is not because of the sun.

It was like the world was being enveloped by a killing intent that was so thick that it changes the sky to red.

He saw the firestorms and saw life wither and destruction reign supreme. It was a terrible sight of a world losing its life.

Azief had always wanted to stand on the peak of power.

But he himself could not imagine that he in the future would be that powerful that none could hurt him.

And that arrow that Sofia had shoot at him, that was not her ten Slaughtering Arrows. If anything that arrow is even more powerful.

Yet, his future self could not even be bothered. In the end, that is the vision of the future so he could not sense the true power and many things were also obscured from his sight.

There are times when his emotion take precedent and the vision blurred.

'I guess it was not a pleasant experience' the Oracle words enter Azief ears and he was startled. He took a step backward.

In the many years since he became Death Monarch, Azief had never been startled.

But today, seeing such a grim fate of himself, he could not hide his shock and the impending feeling of hopelessness.

It is not the Oracle words that make him take a step back. The words are the impetus for him to realize what he had just seen

Azief close his eyes.

He takes a deep breath. And then exhale it.

Slowly he opens his eyes.

The problem is not solved, but at least he is calmer now. He looks at the Oracle. Straight in the eye. Most people could not stand the pressure of being stared by Death Monarch.

Some people in the Central Government even said that to stare at the eyes of Death Monarch is like to stare at Death

Only those who are brave enough could see it without flinching. And Erika is like that. She too looks straight at Azief eyes. And she smiles

Azief look at that eye and the more he looks the more he is certain that eye is his other eyes. And then certain things begin to explain itself in Azief mind.

He rearranges some pieces of the puzzle and he could see the outline of the puzzle image. But that did not make him happy at all.

He could guess how things would turn out next. He still has some impression of the person he met inside the Time Tunnel that seems to have killing intention

And there is fresh memory of what he saw in his vision.

He remembers the conversation he had with the Oracle before.

And he had a dreary feeling he knew what the Oracle was talking about.

It wasn't until he accepts the truth, that he could formulate the future trajectory of time. He could predict how he had such eye in the future.

And because of that he took another step backward without meaning to.

'There is nothing to be scared of' Erika said calmly. Azief was silent for a moment and then he asks

'Did you know?' His meaning of the word is simple. Did she see his vision? Did she understand why he took a step back?

'I know some things. After all, I did try to see your future in a few occasion. And a few times, it did lead me to see that vision you saw'

Azief sighed and then he said with a bitter smile on his face

'And it all pointed to that vision' Erika smiles a kind smile and then she said

'I think you are misunderstanding something about me and about the things I have shown you'

'What do you mean?' Azief ask back

'I could see people future. Sometimes I need their belongings to see it. Other times I need their blood or something from their body. Or some traces of them that linger strongly in the world. And then I could see their future if I wanted to. And there is always a price to be paid. Most of the times, I paid it with my lifespan. Other times, it is my vitality. The further I see, the pricier the price become. I paid the Price to an invisible force, and people paid a price to me. It created a balance. Anyway, about future vision. Even though I could see their future, interpretation would be different. Since only if I knew their stories, that their cause and effect could be reconstructed. Most of the time, the vision is disconnected. Like a dream. You don't know how it starts but you know how it ends.'

There was once again silence between them. Will stand a few meter apart from them but he could hear everything that these two are talking about.

It is not like Azief intend to hide the matter from Will. Will had come with him knowing full well what he is going to do and what he wanted to achieve.

Azief turn back to look at Will and then he shakes his head. He is giving a signal to Will that he did not see what happens to them.

Will just sigh and nodded

‘Plan B, then’ he said. Azief nodded.

Then thinking for a bit he looks back at Will. He then said

‘I need time’ Azief said. Will nodded and he continue standing there, the lightning arcs around his body decrease in intensity. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His eyes are still looking at the Oracle. Azief did not notice it. If he notices it, he might see how uncomfortable Will is right now.