

Shadow 81

[Chapter 81: He's back part \(2\)](#)

EARTH TWO

KOREA

GANGNAM

It was a good day. It was spring. The spring air. The blooming petals. The people outside going on a date.

Na Eun was lying on her bed inside her house. No, their house.

And the house itself was beautiful. He did say he pick the best for her. She is smiling thinking of her boyfriend.

Well, their relationship is a secret. Well, it's not really a secret but his boyfriend is known to be a romantic person which is a nice way of saying that he is a well-known playboy.

But she understands him because she knows his secret. All of his secret. He confessed it to her a year ago, the moment they decide to go out together.

Anyway, they have been living together for a year now.

Four years after the fall, Korea have managed to get up from the disaster and united as one.

Even though all the upheaval in the world, the interference of the Japanese Empire and the United States, Korea managed to maintained their independence.

Last year, she gathers her courage and confesses her feeling. She could still remember his face. He was flustered.

And his blank expression.

Which slowly curves into a smile.

They kissed. They hold hands and then they become lovers.

But even after a year dating together, they are many things in his mind he did not share. They are other people inside his mind.

There are other women. Other stuff. Other things that more important than her. Truth and justice.

The man she loved always does the right thing....even when the right thing would destroy him.

A hero bears the burden he once said to her. Four years in this world, he developed affection for the people in it, for the life in it.

A man from another Earth. And one day, soon rather than later, they have to separate.

She knew it. He knew it. And they both accepted that about each other.

Man she mused.

She went to the kitchen. Today is a special day. He would be coming home from the US Business Convention.

So, she is thinking to make some handmade cooking.

The kitchen was clean and temporary which features a wide variety of cabinetry from high quality manufactures.

The countertops are Neolith a thin and extremely durable porcelain slab known for even coloration that allows for longer and slimmer surface.

As she was cooking, she doesn't forget to brew some coffee.

She even wonders why he likes coffee that much. His skill in making coffee would put any barista to shame.

He said it has something to do with the smell of the coffee beans.

As she was waiting for the ingredients getting fired she remembers that night in Southampton.

Azief has a place there she murmured while smiling recounting the memories.

With views of Meadow Lane and the Atlantic, a three level home on a 40 foot bluff with stairs to the beach below it was a veritable summer palace.

The abundant window makes it feel much larger. All the principal rooms have water facing windows.

Outside, there is a seaside mahogany deck, a large pool, outdoor shower and personal spa, and allow sunrise and sunset viewing from various vantage points.

But it was not the house she remembers.

It was what they did. Singing. Azief don't know it but his voice was divine. It was sweet and beautiful. Every time he sings a love song, she will be choked with feelings.

And dancing.

It has always been her weakness. Her step is always a mess. They spent the time loving each other without care in the world.

One day of pure bliss. Remembering it her smiles grew wider and her cheeks blushed.

After finishing cooking she put the meal inside the Temperature Controller Fridge. Then she watches the news.

And then her mood is soured. Because she is just seeing that Azief is doing his old shtick.

She then changes the channel and watches a drama.

She was sitting on the sofa waiting for him to get home. The door opened.

'You're home?' She said as she keeps watching the drama on TV.

'How was your event?' he asked as he sat beside her and put his arms behind her and kiss her on the cheek. Clearly he is happy.

'Hmm' she said as she looks at Azief, her face showing nothing is wrong. She was cute as always.

'You look handsome. What's the occasion? You even have make up. '

She said while laughing which only makes Azief even more doubtful. It was like the expression of her being suspicious of him.

'Emmm....I didn't do it. My stylist did it for me.'

'Even your hair is different' she said as she rubs his hair.

'My hairdresser dresses this style he replies.

Uh oh. It was then Azief realizes something is wrong. What did I do wrong g? It's like a quiz.

Then still smiling she said barely a whisper

I think you're dressing up to look good for girls.

'IF I play around and-'

'Yes?' She said as crossed her hand together and glares at him

'Never mind'

'What is it?'

'Nothing' he said as he gulped. Then she looks forward and asks without looking at his face

'Who is she?' Her voice was full of fire and her eyes were also full of fire. So much so, like it was going to shoot out from her eyes.

Oh shit Azief mused. Then he did what no man should do he chuckles and flashed her an awkward smile

'Wow!' Was her response.

'Did you like it when she dances for you?'

'No. I was looking at her, dreaming it was you dancing it for me'

'Tch. You think I'll fall for that?'

Anyway, he smiles and then hugs her.

'Sorry. I keep saying sorry to you.'

Huh she sighed. It's not like she doesn't know that Azief is not really that kind of person but it still makes her heart burns when she sees headline like that.

'Anyway, what is the case this time?' She said as she is going to the kitchen. Azief follows her from behind as he left his coat at the coat hanger.

'The Case of the Missing Diamonds of Al Mansur.'

'The King's Diamonds?'

'Yes. The Missing Diamonds of Al Mansur was a diamond that was bought by the ancestor of the King family Theon King. Its historical value is priceless and was supposed to be donated to the Egypt Museum when a few days ago during the Qatar Conference it was stolen during its first time exhibits. I was helping King searching for that Diamond.'

'Who stole it? She asked as she poured him the coffee when Azief takes his seat.

'Sasha Makarov.'

'The duchess?' she exclaimed in shock

Nodding, he said

'Yes.' As he take a sip of the coffee.

'She was the Tsar most favorite nephew.' Na Eun said as she realized the enormity of the case.

'You seduced her.' She said as she gets the gist of the story.

'Well...you could say that.'

'I think...'and she paused 'you just like seducing her. I mean with all your abilities, couldn't you just force her to give it to you?'

'And risking the public turns even more?'

'That....'and she sighed. She lost her motivation to spend this night watching movies with him.

She knows looking at his face; there are some thing he is worried about.

In the last year since his cold war with the United States, Azief has maintained almost no interference with the problems occurring inside United States and focused his energy helping the other nations.

People might say he is choosing people to save and don't.

Truth be told...yes. It might seem cruel but he doesn't have the power to save everyone and especially not to save people who don't want to be saved.

Even God could not help people who don't want to be saved.

Alexander king with his Iron Soldier program strikes fear in every nation out of US.

The Middle East was incredibly startled when the US military demands more oil and cheaper oil and was on the verge of an invasion which was stopped by him.

And the Middle East is not the only one.

Other nations also began to see the Iron Soldiers as more just a weapon to fight him but also as a weapon of invasion directed to them which makes his presence supported by the other nations.

A suit or armour around the world. What began as measure against him has started to become the sword that the US military uses to wave around.

And people don't like that. Inside America and outside it. A measure which was created for peace is now being used for war.

Chaos continued even more chaotic than before.

Azief worst scenario has happened.

His existence and the fear for him have led this earth into a deep dark hole with no light shining the way.

He as warned King before. That his effort in stopping him will only bring a higher form of war.

Alexander King way of thinking is superbly naive for a genius.

Azief could understand his thinking; more than King give him credit.

King believes that if he creates something that could stop him, then the world will be safe. Because to King, he was the ultimate threat.

An otherworldly being with powers and abilities that transcends human imagination. A myth becoming real.

A god among men.

King...believes Hyperion is the ultimate threat. What King failed to realize, man has been the earth greatest threat long before he arrives.

He has already said to him he did not come here to earth to become its savior.

He only came here to improve himself and then return.

He specifically said that to him in hopes of making him understand. Even though Azief has always viewed King as a rival, he never viewed him as an enemy.

In a way, Azief could understand his way of thinking. If it was him, maybe he couldn't accept it either.

That there is a being flying in the sky that practically could do anything he wants without any supervision or force that could stop him.

For a brilliant man, they will fear, as they rightly should. Power that could not be controlled.

That is something to be feared

'What are you thinking?' Na Eun asks as she looks at the dazed look on Azief face.

Thinking about what has happened he only smiles and doesn't know what to say.

She come behind him and hugs his back.

'Don't worry.'

Azief just hold her hand on her shoulder and rub her hand.

These days, he lived practically a good life. He and Na Eun have a stable relationship, relationships where both of them know will not last.

This is not a long distance relationship. They will one day be separated by a universe wide distance. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And the next time he came; Na Eun might not even live during that time. They treat everyday like their last day.

They get jealous at each other, mad at each other, arguing against each other....and loving each other.

Every day.

Every day is a moment to remember for both of them. Their love is beautiful because....it doesn't last.

It's beautiful because they know it will end.

So, they cherished each other more.

They created more memories to cover up the days that they will not be in each other life.

But for Azief, he doesn't want to live a life of regret, a life of what if.

So the only thing he could do now is only one to repay the sincerity of Na Eun feeling.

He loves her.

Without a minute or a second rest, the only thing he could do while they were with each other, is to love her.

And they are happy.

'Join me in bed when you're finished. Don't fly off for tonight' she said as she kiss him on the cheek and went to their bedroom.

Azief sit still drinking the coffee, savoring its flavor.

He also had been thinking about Will. From what Universe Orb tells him, he is now in another universe.

It was not Earth Prime though Will did cross over to Earth Prime for a while.

Azief did peer through the world where Will disappeared to and it was a world of magic. There was a dragon.

Goblins, elves, demonkind and all sort of fantasy creature.

Though what Azief was seeing was a great battle between the force of good and evil. Azief still could not forget what he sees.

A man with a dragon crest armour with a sword as blinding as the sun, riding on top of a black dragon fighting a demon with two horns and black wings that spans across the clouds and below them were millions of men fighting demonic creatures.

The sky was rendered apart, the clouds dissipated; the land split apart, mountains crumbles and the sea churns and churns like a gigantic beast in pain.

It was a world of great heroes.

Azief could only wish Will would be able to break through that world. If Will could tap the speed Source, then he could do it.

He could run fast enough to break through to other universe.

Anyway, that is already out of his hand.

When their battle was commencing in China, Azief was fighting the Behemoth. It is already dead and its corpse in the seabed of the Mediterranean Sea.

Azief smiles bitterly as he takes another sip of the coffee.

Who would have thought that Alexander King was prepared for him and uses hundreds and hundreds of Iron Soldiers to overwhelm him and forces him to retreat.

But if he encounters that again, he will win because two years can change a person a lot.

By now his level is already 56. He has also learned a few other Conceptualizations. He has learned Darkness, Void, Light and Devour.

With the attributes Darkness, when he activates it, it shows a sea of darkness where dark hands is coming from the darkness of the mist to grab the enemy and could drain their energy and life and even in some cases grab the blood vitality of the enemy.

The Void attributes creates a black hole that seems to suck everything into it. It could be used to absorb enemy attacks and magic.

Under the user feet there is also a void energy that is coming to repel any power that is weaker than the power of repulsion of the Void Conceptualization.

Light will create a blinding luminosity of star that seems to cover everything and light darkness away.

It can also be used to stun the enemy and confuses the energy attack as it interferes with the vibration of energy.

Devour summons a gigantic mouth that seems to devour everything and could also be used to devour energy to be used to increase energy inside the user body.

He has also succeeded in his Nine Opening Purification.

Purifying The Nine Openings, Strengthening The Celestial Soul, Preparing For Celestial Presence, Untainted By Mortal Taint.

The Nine Openings are the two eyes, two ears, two nostrils, the mouth, anal orifice and the genital orifice.

The seven apertures are the holders of the six senses: sight, sound, smell, taste, touch, and thought.

The last two are not included here because they are to be closed off from any dissipation of energy.

Each of these senses also has a consciousness, which can interpenetrate any of the others.

The eyes can smell, the mouth can hear, the nose can feel, the mind can touch, and so on.

Altogether there are eighteen sense realms: six sense organs, six sense consciousnesses, and the objects of the senses.

It is only because of our discrimination between the senses and objects of sense and the attachment to the physical organs themselves that we cannot experience interpenetration of these consciousnesses.

Humanity has imprisoned themselves within those sensations.

Azief is now free of those discriminations and attachments, so can use any of those consciousness's in whatever fashion is desired.

When Azief enter this state of the seven apertures can emit light, or wisdom light, as it is properly called.

To explain this phenomenon, all we must understand is what happens when we shut our eyes.

Do colors appear? Of course they do.

When we dream we also see colors and lights. Where do these colors and lights come from when we have closed off our organ of sight?

From the consciousness of sight.

When dreaming we may close off the sense organs, but the sense consciousnesses still function and thus produce objects of sense.

Therefore, Azief understands that not only are objects of the senses illusory, but that the organ and consciousness are also false.

This is of course contradictory to the nature of human body and the science behind it.

But the World Orb and the world he has seen has proven time and time again, that their logic is simply too restrictive.

The world is a large place than humanity originally believes.

He also managed to break through the level of Celestial Presence a few months after that.

Celestial Presence when activated will make the air around him compressed and shatter and emitted an Immortal might, creating blinding halo behind his body and Rings of Fire on top of his head like an Asura coming down with fiery vengeance.

With one stomp he could shake a city to believe they were in an earthquake. With one swish of his hand he could dispel a tsunami.

With one blow, he could blow back the Eastern wind. And this is only using his physical might

Then not long after his fight with another monster of the US army, he manages to break through to the Red Palace Forming where he forms another heart inside his body

Forming The Red Palace, Possessing Boundless Vitality And Energy, Body Clear As The Sky, Blood Flows Like The Wind.

A heart made of Blood Vitality and energy

By using his Devour attributes which aided in faster forming of the Red Palace, he manages to create the heart; the blood vitality dwells inside his Red Palace.

The excess blood transmute into pure energy dwelling in the Life Gate which is the two kidneys.

The pure energy then transforming into a purifying heat dwelling in the Ocean of Energy in his lower abdomen and energizes the whole body making him be able to not last longer but also double his physical strength and bones hardness.

And this year he manages to break through to the Eternal Spring.

Using The Red Palace, Blood Returns To The Origin, The Eternal Springs Replenishes The Body, Remains Standing Even Fighting Thousands.

He reaches to a point that his body could be healed with absorbing the natural energy around him and the energy around him

It's different from when he uses Devouring attributes.

And that is it he thought.

He reaches the pinnacle of the body refining. But no. There was another and he almost breakthrough to that.

Undying Body.

Even When Struck By The Tribulation Lightning, Invincible Under The Heavens, Heavenly Laws Could Not Alter, The Body Will Remains, The Laws Will Not Disperse, Remain Forever In The Ashes Of The Stars.

When anyone reaches Undying Body state, his body will be composed of the laws of the world and even when he dies, the Laws remains inside, trapped by the body.

Possessing Undying Body, even when the soul is left, the body will remain, to eternity until the End of the Universe.

If anyone else they will not have discover this.

But Azief who have seen many world s and learn many things in his four years inside earth Two, this knowledge is in his grasp.

With the Universe Orb aiding him, his percentage of success shot up. There were many things that happen in these four years.

Many people he has met and helps him. There is also another thing he needs to do. Dr Chandra. Azief has been lying to him for the past four years.

A white lie he always tells himself.

Dr Chandra believes that he could not see through auernite, a certain metal that interferes with energy. But Azief could see it through well.

The metals do not exist in Earth prime but it exists here on Earth Two but only in minimal amount.

Azief in his research of earth two has discovered that while his power seem to be miraculous, Earth two has its own share of secrets.

For example, Alexander King serum.

To think he could use the ingredient found in this world to create a serum that could power a person like him.

Even though the Phoenix Initiative has been started a long time ago, the best that Azief has ever been to reach was to murder cancerous cell.

Alexander King is truly the genius of this generation. Azief very much admire that mind of Alexander King,

Chandra however serves another purpose. Azief need the suit. The suit was primarily designed to fight him.....but that was never his intention.

Azief is not stupid enough to create the very thing that would be used to pin him down. He's not that unselfish.

Chandra may believe that Azief ask him to create that suit to help stop him if he ever go bad but it is actually for a different reason.

Azief knows a girl who has literally no offensive power and only knows how to concoct pills.

If she had the suit, at least she could protect herself.

Technology and magic might be different but it depends on how you use them. If the World Orb could be said a source of magical things, then Earth two has developed their technology to the highest pinnacle of science there could be for their time.

Azief has seen many worlds.

Seresian world, which practices magic of the nature and body refinement, and there are also other worlds where they are minimal amount of magic where science and magic coexisted.

In the end, all of his preparation was for him to leave. Four years in a distant universe. But to his friend, it is only four months.

He takes another sip. And he sighed. He looks at the direction of the bedroom and he smiles bitterly.

She deserves a better man he said to himself. He got up and leaves the cup inside the automatic dishwasher.

Then he slowly went to the room and he could see Na Eun sporting a tight but transparent clothes. Azief come into the bed and grab her waist.

'Um' she said coyly.

He did not say anything as he kisses her neck and moans of pleasure could be heard from her.

She turned to face him and then they kissed each other.

Then they began using tongue. While Azief hand went down further to her underwear and slowly began pleasuring her as their breathing turns ragged

What Azief like the most about her was her kiss. He's not implying the sex was not good. The sex was good. It was great.

But it was her kiss that makes him fall for her. It was not like he doesn't kiss any woman before.

In Earth Prime he may not be a rich billionaire playboy but in earth two he was.

Azief discover if you have a lot of money, women tend to throw themselves at you.

Azief has kiss actresses, a world renowned thief, an Inspector policewoman, a Duchess of England, a Duchess of Spain, a world famous singer and a Russian Spy.

He kissed great woman before either for a smokescreen of who he is or as his strategy to get what he wants.

But when he kisses Na Eun, it was sweet as sugar.

It was warm like a home baked pie. The whole world opened up and time doesn't matter. He loses all sense of direction and he doesn't care.

He didn't care because the only person who mattered was there with him.

And knowing they're going to part he did try to give her up. And he has told her, that he could not stay.

And he always felt that it was cruel that one day he is going to leave and she might be left alone here.

He has laid it out in front of her and yet....still...she chooses him.

He reminds her that one day he will fail her and she knows it and accept it. Four years....and he falls in loves the second time.

And as they began undressing and began taking it up a notch, they let their passions drive them.

The sound of moaning, of panting can be heard all inside the house.

They touched each other like they were not going to see each other in the morning. They kissed like tomorrow does not exist.

They fucked each other like an unstoppable hurricane rocking their body to whichever way their heart leads them.

He kisses every soft place of her, makes her blush and faint as pleasure make her weep. He craves every taste of her.

He takes her in his hands and mouth and feast on her, under him, on her back. Her arms and her legs around him.

Her mouth that seems to accept every kiss , as he takes his time making her pleasurable on between her thighs.

They continued making love as the night deepens.

[Chapter 82: He's back part \(3\)](#)

AT THE SAME TIME IN CHINA

The site of the battle between the Red Speedster and the Dark Speedster was a quarantined area.

The gigantic crater is still there and the unexplained time dilation that happened around their site of battle still unexplainable by the current science.

It was a normal evening in China when suddenly an explosion of light happened around the site of the battle.

A liquid portal appeared out of nowhere, emanating a mighty aura that wilted the surrounding life and then from the portal appeared a dark lightning bolting out.

No....it was more dark blue as the man comes out of the portal with red blood all over him, dark lightning crackles and coils around his body

The moment he exits the portal he throws something into the portal and a gigantic blue explosion happen inside the portal before the portal closes it off by itself.

The scientist and the geologist at the site were flustered when they saw the scene.

They were there doing their job as usual, making specimens for the geologist, collating data for the scientist and guarding the site for the patrolman.

But this evening, they saw a man comes out of a portal appearing out of nowhere.

But they instantly recognize who the man is.

The Dark Speedster.

Will look at the disappearing portal and pant in exhaustion as his bodies tries to repair the damage that is happening to his body.

Blood dripping from his knees and mouth. Each droplet of blood like a ticking clock as it falls into the ground.

His body is full of scratches and claw marks. Heat emits from his body and kinetic energy gather around his feet.

He looks at the sun above and sighs in relief. But his relief is short-lived as his face turned serious again.

'I only stall them. A calamity is approaching' Then he looked forward again and then he baled his fist and said to himself.

'I need Hyperion. Him and his butler. '

Then deciding this he dashed away, dark blue lightning coils around him as he left a whirlwind behind him.

The people around the site all run for covers before the whirlwind immediately dissipate into the air.

They just look as the dark blue lightning disappeared from their sight. It was silence for a while as they could not believe what they have seen.

Then, almost in an instant, they all run to command center. To relay a news of grave importance. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Dark Speedster is back.

[Chapter 83: Beating the odds \(1\)](#)

EARTH TWO

NEW YORK

'Oppa. Do you want coffee' Na Eun said as she trails her fingers around Azief hard chest and his abs. Azief only smiles

'I had enough coffee for one night.'

'Cuddle?' She asked

'Why not?' Azief surrenders.

She put her head on his chest and just enjoys being near him. The strongest man in the world, Hyperion.

And she is dating him. It's like dating God. Whenever she called, he could be there in a second.

If her life in a danger, he would come like a prince saving the damsel in distress.

She might not look like a cute girl but that is only because she was strict in her workplace. Maybe none of her employee could think of her acting coy.

With him, she is a woman.

They were about to enjoy their night when suddenly Azief is startled. His hearing picked up something.

The sound of crackling electricity. First thought: Red Speedster.

His body tensed as he tries to contain his aura from leaking out because he knows that Na Eun would be crushed by his pressure alone.

'Someone is here' he said in a whispering tone and he got up with his Hyper Speed and instantly in his clothes again.

One moment he was cuddling naked, the other moment he was at the door.

And his body emitted an unapproachable aura like a beast getting up from his sleep, and the beast is angry.

'Wait here.' He said to Na Eun and Na Eun just nodded. He was about to just take one step when a voice greeted him.

'Don't be alarmed. It's me.' Na Eun dress lightly as she also get up from the bed and come to the door and then she could see the shock in Azief face.

Then Na Eun looks at the person who makes Azief shocked. Sitting there on the living rom sofa was the Dark Speedster.

Bleeding almost everywhere, his body discharging sparkling dark blue lightning, his act of breathing seems labored.

Azief quickly in an attosecond appears beside Will and pop a pill inside Will mouth and in matter of seconds the open wound slowly close up and the bleeding also beginning to stop.

'What happens to you?' Azief said, clearly his mind already runs through the worst possibility.

But nothing could prepare him for what Will going to say next.

'Hyperion, you need to help me. Earth Two is under an invasion. They have come here.'

'Who?'

'The Seresian.' Hearing this it was like thunder struck Azief and then he realize something and his hypothesis is finally proved.

The reason why Will could travel through this world.

The reason why Will doesn't seem to be restricted like other people of Earth Prime to come here.

Using the Universe Orb weakens reality. There is a door. His hypothesis is right. But he's not happy about it as he smiles bitterly.

There was no door before Azief uses the Universe Orb. Each one of the worlds has great wall of reality...until Azief rips out that wall and created a door.

A door through Otherwolrds. It's the term Azief created for the other world in the other Universe.

Azief once uses the Orb to enter Earth Two so Red Speedster could use it to Earth Prime with his speed leading Will here.

And he once used it to enter the Seresian world, so Will could use it too. It was the Door. Azief opens the door and Will seems to have the key.

The Speed Source is another way to travel through universes but each time, each time they travelled through universes, they weaken the time continuum barrier and reality itself.

'It's my fault.' Will said with a tone of sorrow.

'I brought them here. I couldn't shake them off.' He said as he buried himself in guilt.

'No.' Azief said and he sighed.

'It's mine. I guess, Loki was right. There is a price for everything' Azief said as he looks outside his house and then he sighed again, this time his sigh is long and hard.

Na Eun could see the expression on Azief face and she was worried.

'Oppa, what are you thinking?' Azief look at the sorry state of Will and he looks outside and sees the world and sees the people inside it, living their life.

He could see more than any other people, hear more.

He could hear people laughing, crying, telling each other stories.....living.

And then he looks at Na Eun and how he wished that he didn't have to do what he had to do.

But looking at her, he knew he had to do it. Because he is the only one who could do it and then he sighed as he finally understand Loki words. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There is nothing without a price.

You always have to lose something when you use magic.

Azief thought he got a cheat code by using the Universe Orb but h now knows that everything...is not really as he thinks it is.

A price is needed.

If he is to keep the Universe Orb...the price is every life in Earth Two. He is not a good person, he admits but he is not a world destroying psychopath.

Because the moment, the pieces fit inside his mind he already has the solution. And this solution...he already knows it a long time ago, the moment Will come to this Earth.

It was his indecision, his reluctance that now sends this world to this particular doom.

'What are you thinking?' Na Eun said again this time her tone is nervous.

'It's time I show the world my hidden card.' He said as he smiles bitterly.

'Will, you take your time here. Get some water. Rest. You've ben through a lot. Let me....settle the rest.' His eyes is now full of determination.

'Al' Will said as he look at Azief and Azief nodded.

'I understand. You know what he is, I presume?'

'I've had my suspicions.'

'I guess you've learned something in your time at the Seresian world.' Azief said smiling a bit

'They're merciless.' Will reply, while chuckling weakly.

'I know' Azief replies as he look down.

Then looking back at Will he just shows an expression of guilt and said

'Rest.' And then Azief was trying to leave but before he got through the door, Na Eun grabbed his hand

'Where are you going?' She asked, her eyes were already welling up with tears. Azief chuckles a bit looking at it and then his face turns solemn. They both could feel it.

That this could be it. No...this...is it.

'You know what I'm going to do.' He said his voice is a little stuck.

'Leaving me?' Those are the words she couldn't say.

She held up her tears, held up her feeling and just nodded.

And Azief nodded too. It was an atmosphere where nothing else needs to be said. Their eyes told them everything they need to know.

Their midsummer night dream is over.

It's time.

Then Azief exit his home, flying in the night sky, not as Azief the billionaire but Hyperion, the protector of Earth.

[Chapter 84: Beating the odds \(2\)](#)

WHITE HOUSE

It was quiet in the White House tonight. Guards could be seen walking around the perimeter.

The safety of White House in this new world is almost as strict as the security at the Pentagon.

Not anyone can go inside it and there is no visit to the White House unless for official reason.

So different from Earth Prime White House where it was very easy to break into. Well, this world history of presidents dying in the White House is larger than the Earth Prime world history killing in White House.

President Luis Marco was reading some documents in the Oval office like usual as he is trying to wrap around his head on the new reports about General Hardwick insistence in using the Iron Legion that was recently built to invade Russia.

Crazy old general.

Luis is the second Latino American that served as President after the disastrous presidency of Rubio. There is a lot to cover, a lot of expectations.

After the Iron Legion and Iron Soldiers were deployed, it seems that America is going down the path of warfare.....eternal warfare.

Either America rise to rule all or die trying...and if he as to make a bet, America will fall if they keep going down this path....fall from the inside.

Nobody wants to war forever. Even if they won, the only thing America would rule was corpses.

Young kids sent to die in a foreign land just to satisfy the greed of the people in the Hill. If America goes down this path, they would no longer be a democratic nation.

Because a democracy which makes or even effectively prepares for modern, scientific war must necessarily cease to be democratic.

No country can be really well prepared for modern war unless it is governed by a tyrant, at the head of a highly trained and perfectly obedient bureaucracy

And that was not his policy and it will not be his legacy.

He has had half a mind of dismissing the General but the General political friends on the Hill is not a few.

Suddenly the electricity gave up.

They are commotion outside his office.

He was startled but he was not panicked. Even though it rarely happens, it does happen.

He just waits for the electricity to go back up.

But it did not.

After a minute, he began feeling something is wrong.

Then he heard noises.

First, the steps....and Luis swears it was like the sound of the footsteps of a giant, bringing fear to his heart as his heart beats faster.

Then the gunshot. Then the yelling.

And then silence.

You might think that all of these happen in minutes...but no. It's not even under a minute. All of this happens in 15 seconds.

From the sound of the gigantic step that invites fear into the hearts of men, to the barrage of gunshots, to the fear induced yelling and the silence that came after, it only took 15 seconds.

The President didn't even have time to freak out.

Then the Oval Office door was open and in front of the President was the brave appearance of Hyperion, clad in black like an avenger from Hell, emitting a pressure that could crush a mountain and a gaze that seems to view everything beneath him.

Hyperion looks at the president and come forward. Each step is like a giant stomping on earth.

Behind him was like an aura of an ancient beast, looking down at him. It was suffocating, terrifying and out of the world pressure that is pressing Luis right now.

Hyperion held out his hand and he said.

'It's the first time we meet face to face Mr. President' Hyperion said and the pressure from before disappeared.

The pressure disappeared almost like it never existed.

Luis gathered himself and then shakes his hand.

'To what do I owe the pleasure?' he said while his heart is palpitating with anxiousness and at the same time trying to maintain his dignity.

What the hell is the Secret Service is doing!! He wanted to yell in his heart. Here, in front of him is Hyperion. An enemy of the state

He might be the President of the United States but if Hyperion decides to end him, it would be as easy as killing a chicken.

He was mortal. Hyperion is a God.

Luis has seen what Hyperion is capable of doing.

How many times has the American Government sent assassin and monsters and even the Iron Legion to finish him only to return disappointed?

He, out of everyone understand how powerful this being in front of him. One blow and he might turns into dust

Hyperion then said like he couldn't see the wariness in the President eyes.

'The world is in great danger, Mr. President' he said seriously.

'I know me and the United States have our differences but in for the sake of this world, let us put aside our differences. And please listen to what I'm about to tell you.'

Luis looking at the sincere face of Hyperion and his seriousness is also slightly persuaded.

And even though he is afraid that Hyperion would kill him, thinking about it if he wanted to kill him, why would he have waited this long.

And Hyperion treats him with respect and did not threaten him or anything. Hyperion still calls him Mr. President.

That shows he is respectful enough.

'Oh, and I put your Secret Service people to sleep for a while. I have no time to explain my appearance and I like to avoid creating too much chaos. Sorry about that' Hyperion said.

Luis doesn't know what to say. Then gathering his courage, his eyes shows no fear Luis said

'Speak' he said.

Then for about an hour Hyperion talked with the President before the President in matter of hours convene the largest meeting between world leaders that have even convened in the history of mankind.

IN EARTH PRIME

IN THE BOTTOM OF THE MARIANA TRENCH

A red lightning suddenly appeared from a portal before diving straight inside the ocean in matter of seconds.

The target of this red lightning seems to be an Orb shining with the luminosity of the sun and store the energy of ever power source in existence.

He found it! He rejoice in his heart. All of his sacrifice is worth it. He found the All Source. It was so close to him.

He could revive back his world. He could become the strongest existence in the whole universe if he got his hand on the All Source.

He has sacrificed so much to find the location, tapped the Speed Source to his pinnacle, traversing though Universes to find Earth Prime, the source of all the multiverse.

The Earth that becomes the access points though all Earths. It is now in front of him. His hopes. His dreams. His aspirations. He could almost taste it.

Victory is in front of his eyes. He starched out his hand to touch the All Source. The Orb is merely an outer shell. The All Source is more than that.

The moment his hand touches the orb, without warning, his existence was erased, his dreams, aspirations, hopes disappeared in almost matter of an instant, his energy disperse and erased.

He was pulverized by the energy. He was not worth it. The Red Speedster is puny and insignificant as ants in front of the All Source.

The Orb remains there, floating under the sea like nothing has changed when suddenly it turned red like it was angry and a blinding explosion happens from the bottom of the sea enveloping all of Earth prime.

UNITED STATES

ARIZONA

GRAND CANYON

A FEW HOURS BEFORE THE LIGHT EXPLOSION IN MARIANA TRENCH

The night sky was clear tonight. Sina look at the stars and humming a tune, her feet dangles around the edge of the canyon.

The place used to be the Grand Canyon. It was brown. At least that's how Sina always views it inside the television.

The Grand Canyon.

Sina who was born in Malaysia never thought she would be here. But now she's here on a brand new Grand Canyon.

There was grass everywhere. Plants wildly growing here and there, trees as tall as buildings and monsters roaming around the place.

In this new world, rivers were somewhat easier to cross, but mountains were very difficult to climb, since there were normally very powerful beasts there.

As for forests, they were pretty much impossible to pass through alone. If one entered without any others, they'd be devoured until even their bones no longer remained.

Of course that is if you don't have an Energy Disperse Stage expert.

She smiles a bit as she lets the wind caresses her cheeks. She smells the night air and feels refreshed.

'Alone?' a voice startled her when and she stop her humming. She turned back and looks at a teenage boy with jet black hair and blue eyes.

His face was childish and evokes a motherly feeling and a face that seems to symbolize innocence but it was the smile, that rotten smile that negates all the innocence on that face. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Sina smiles a bit. Loki, it seems, no matter how he changes his appearance could not hide that part of himself.

'New face, Loki? Tired of the Old Man?' She greeted him with a smile

'You don't like it?' Loki ask back

'Well, it's a good look.' She complimented.

'Thanks. I chose it carefully' he said as he takes a seat besides her dangling his feet. Then bringing something out from his bag of holding was a bottle of wine.

Sina look at him questioningly

'For special occasion' he said

And then he brings out a cup. Slowly he poured the wine inside the cup and takes a long satisfying sip.

And then he exhales a breath of relief.

'Today is a hard day.' Loki said.

'Thanks for the assist like always Sina.'

'It's my role' she said as she looked back at the vast expanse of fauna in front of her.

At night like this, with the breeze blowing by, soothing winds that console the hearts, with a peaceful night like this, Sina could enjoy the peace.

Surrounded by people she trust and began to care about.

Loki, who likes to joke around, usually joking about having sex with her which was inappropriate and at the same time flattering.

Loki really is different from what she thought about.

He could be serious but he always diffuses serious situations with his jokes. But his tricking abilities are really divine.

Case in point: the Wei and Yue fiasco.

There is Sofia who by now she is treated as her best friend. And of course there is Wang Jian.

That no-nonsense man which is a very responsible man.

Loki dangles his feet at the edge of the canyon like she did and like she did, he also looks towards the place.

'It's magnificent isn't it?' He said.

Sina nodded. Then as she looks at the vast expanse of land under her, she remembers one of her friends.

Azief.

'It's been about five months since Azief is gone' Sina suddenly said as she turns back to look around the direction of Sofia and Wang Jian practicing swordsmanship.

Sofia has turned into a badass woman. But...also a little weird.

Loki nodded as he takes another sip before shaking his head and then drinking it straight from the bottle.

Clearly he thinks having a cup is too slow and instead drinking it straight from the source.

'You think they will ever get together?' Sina asks as she looks at Loki.

'Who?' Loki asks like he doesn't understand.

Sina rolled her eyes.

'Azief and Sofia of course.'

Loki stopped gulping and then he looks at Sofia's direction and then he looked back to the front and smiles bitterly.

'It's not going to be simple' he said, almost like he knows what is going to happen.

'What so hard about it?' Sina scoffed.

'Boy meets girl. Boy likes girl. Boy and girl get together.'

'If it were only that easy.' He said while taking another gulp.

'Why? Do you think they are not good for each other? I see the look she has been giving Azief during their time together. And I see how he looks at her. There is something there'

Loki chuckles.

'Yes, back then, it was easy. But do you think the man that will come back from the portal will be the same man that enters that portal?'

'Why not?'

'For us it's only been about four to five months. For him....it will be about four to five years. A lot of things must have changed. Don't you remember what I said to you before?'

'What?' Sina said as he looks at that teenage face.

'I said that magic has a price. Always. And the Universe Orb is the highest kind of magic there is. And it demands a price. I don't think the man that would come out of that portal is the same man we met five months ago. He will be stronger....colder. And whatever relationship they will have...will be complicated'

Because that is how he is before Loki wants to say. He knew the Prince pretty well. He was cunning, manipulative and very merciless in his plans.

That was his cold personality. But he also knew the on and off relationship between the Prince and the Divine Archer.

But no one really knows whether at the end, whether those two were really lovers or only acquaintance after all their bickering and misunderstandings.

Both of them dated other people, love with other people but almost like fate they are always drawn to each other only to find something is missing and breaking up again and then getting back together again.

It's complicated. Truth be told, Loki doesn't really know what happens after Sofia break off her wedding with the Earthshaker.

The Prince and the Divine Archer certainly didn't get back together but at the end, it was Sofia that sends him back.

He sighed. Both of them are certainly a drama king and queens.

'So, you don't think they will be together.' Sina said with a low tone as she sighs in regret. Loki looks back at Sofia and said

'I didn't say that. I'm just saying that the odds are against them'

'What do you mean?'

'You really wanna know?' he asked. She nodded

'You and me for example. We're not like her. We're different. Why do you choose the secret class?' He asked.

'I need it during the time' she said as she tries to vaguely answer the question.

'Even though the price is steep? Your power does not increase easily like a normal class and there are limitations.' Hearing this Sina becomes incensed.

'But it does give me an edge on alchemical and potion making. My miracles pills. My po-'

'This is what I'm talking about' Loki said smiling.

'There is always something special about the ones choosing the secret class. Either they're smart, stupid, or insane enough to think they could complete the mission and get the class. And not everyone survives the first mission. The qualifying mission to be worthy of a secret class. For example, Azief mission was to kill a monster beyond his level. Luck plays a part in his victory but also preparation and bravery. He has that something, something that makes him special. The ability to discard what he doesn't need. He lost his family...yet he could still remain calm and almost emotionless. He doesn't cry. He rarely even feels anything. But he has that certain something that makes people follow him. He is cold....but he is loyal. There is exception to his cold heartedness. He has that something...something that makes him stand over the masses.' Then Loki looks at Sofia in the distance and said

'She lacks that certain something'

'What? Bravery? She has a lot of it.' Sina said as she tries to stand up for her friend.

'No, not bravery. Insanity. Madness. Foolishness.' He said as he smiles bitterly.

'To do what you did, ignoring the fallback, believing in your uncertain path....that is nothing short of insanity when all you have to do is to survive for another day. I bet there is a story why you choose you class and the reason might be as mad as my reason. Sofia on the other hand, she's a normal girl. With her own scars and worries and...normal. She's the kind of girl who has pillow talk with her girlfriends, talking about boys, cried about the little things...normal, not that its bad but she is certainly...not like us, right Sina?'

He asks as he looks at Sina eyes and she averts her gaze.

It was almost like Loki stares could see her past, see her scars and her pain. She didn't like that about Loki.

'And if I could tell you something....if she can't be insane in this insane world, she will be left out by us....the insane ones.'

'I think she is pretty insane. I mean torturing Arno?' she said. In a way it was her standing up for Sofia.

In other way it could also be seen as criticism on her part about Sofia irrational behavior.

But Loki on the other hand just sighs in regrets.

'She knows I'm not going to do anything to him. She knows my story. I fought my own leader because he was a pedophile. Don't you think she knows that I won't be able to torture a kid?'

'Then why did she give him to you?'

'Because she needs to look strong. Looks cold. I know, it silly' as he chuckles.

'But, I think she take it upon herself to become the leader of our ragtag bunch, a leader that we could count on to do the hard things. Like we count on Azief. But she can't. She might try to act like she can....but she can't. It's not her. She knows that she could trust me to get the information without the

torturing. I was the good cop. She was the bad cop. She is trying to emulate him. And that only broke her more. I could hear her crying at night outside the Grain Palace when she thinks we are sleeping. She is afraid. Scared. And insecure. She's not him. And she had this idea that Azief is a cold but smart leader and that is what she is trying to do.....Azief was cold and in some kind of ways cruel to people he didn't know. He's not without flaws you know? But she shouldn't emulate Azief. He is in a way...eccentric. But I guess most great men are.'

Loki said as he takes another sip, the wine spills a bit at his cloth.

'You said like Azief is going to be something someday. I always wonder how you could have so much faith in him. You once said to me that if I follow him, he would lead us and I will be safe.'

'I'm not wrong am I?' he said as he looks back at Sina.

She chuckles.

'No, you're not. But, I always wonder, how do you know?'

Loki look back to the stars, takes a gulp of the wine before realizing that there is no more wine inside the bottle anymore.

'A hunch' he said while smiling mysteriously.

Sina look back at Sofia who has already finished practicing with Wang Jian and then she sighed.

'I guess it will be hard, huh? For her to be together with Azief? Maybe, she should consider Raymond. I mean, Raymond is clearly smitten with her.'

'Why? I thought you said Azief and Sofia look good together' Loki said smiling.

'I mean...you said the odds weren't good.'

'Yes.' He chuckles.

'I did say that. But, isn't that what great love story is all about? Beating the odds?' He said while smiling peacefully.

Sina looks at Loki and she also smiles then she look at Sofia while smiling, her feet freely dangling as she felt the wind on her feet and said

'I hope they make it.'

And the wind breeze them by as they just enjoy the night air. It was a peaceful night for the group.

[Chapter 85: The multiverse](#)

EARTH TWO

All over the world people look at the sky as they are being sucked by a blue portal. However they are not afraid.

In the conference that lasted for a few days, all the world leaders decided to follow Hyperion plans of transporting all humanity to another earth that is unpopulated.

The expeditionary team has decided that the world that Hyperion transported them to was safe and the exodus began in rapid pace.

Hyperion reveals his Universe Orb and offer a solution for the world.

The reason why the world leaders easily agrees with Hyperion suggestion is because Hyperion shows them how powerful is the being called the Seresian.

Demonic King as high as 300 feet and Demonic Emperor who as high as the heaven. Earth doesn't stand a chance.

But as humanity is being sucked to the sky and other people prays to find safety in the new world, here in one corner of China, stands a few people watching a dark clouds gathering.

Alexander King. Lee Na Eun. The Dark Speedster. And Hyperion. Azief has long told King what to do when he reaches that Earth.

Azief has always admired King either for his tenacity or stubbornness and at the same time pity his naivetés.

Azief has decided to destroy the Universe Orb when AI has finished transporting all the humanity.

AI...is the avatar of the Universe Orb.

AI has explained that when all of the humanity has been transferred to another world, he would have to rest before having the energy to make the last transfer.

And in that time, Azief needs to survive the Seresian attack.

From what Will has told him only one Demonic Prince will be leading the battle. But he will not lead first.

Seresian is many things. Conquering race. Psychopathic killer race. Fighting maniac race. But smart race? That they are not.

If the patterns are the same then when he joined the War of the Eternal Rings then the first wave will be the Demonic Soldiers.

Then the Demonic Knights.

After that will be the Demonic Baron.

Then the Demonic Count.

Then the Demonic High Noble.

Then the Demonic Duke.

Then at the last would be the Demonic Prince.

Azief is strong...but he knows his limits. Demonic Count is his limits. He has once seen a war involving thousands and millions of demonic beings.

If the Demonic King takes part in the war, then with one wave of his hand, the earth would be scorched in fire.

The only reason why the Demonic King does not participate is probably because there is only Four Demonic King in the Seres world and one of them just died.

Chaos is breaking out in the Seres world.

This he got from Will. The reason why they are invading? Because there is land. It is that simple.

With Seresian you will learn it best to know they are a simple race. Found a demoness and like her?

Sleep with her. They don't like it? **** them! People calling it wrong? Kill them! The Seresian race is a very simple race.

The higher they are in the hierarchy the smarter they became. For the low rung demonic creature, they are as stupid as fuck.

They do what they want, when they want it. It is a miracle that they are not extinct by now.

But here right now, at the end, Hyperion is surrounded with only the people he cares about.

Alright, two people he cares about.

Na Eun and Will while King was there...just because Azief believes there is no other person as motivated as Alexander King to save the world.

Maybe in that new world, Alexander King will be the new hero.

People bringing themselves up with an idol closer to them, more relatable to them. Azief hope that will be the case.

It's now time. He looks at the sky as he could sense that the Orb has almost finished with their job.

He slowly floats as the snow below his feet is also gravitating upwards as they followed Hyperion, swirling beneath his feet, defying the laws of gravity.

Na Eun looking at this could not help but feel anxious.

'Wait!' She said as she tries to hold him down by grabbing his arms. Which is as pointless as trying to move a mountain.

'Just wait a minute will you?'

'I'm okay' he said as she comes closer. They look at each other and she nodded.

Then she hugs him because she knew this is the last hug for him and tears streamed own her eyes.

'Hyperion.....I want to say....thank you.' Azief smiles bitterly and kiss her on her forehead and he smiles at her

'Thank you' he said then he slowly moves her hand, letting go of the hug.

Then he flies away like he always does. Only, this time it would be the last time for her to see him fly.

This time like always, proudly like a beacon shining away the darkness. That is how its looks to her.

On the ground, blue lightning follows Hyperion as they move to the gigantic portal appearing out in the sky.

Only Na Eun and Alexander King left there, as they watch Hyperion and the Dark Speedster disappeared from their sight.

Na Eun then looks back behind him.

'This is what you want right? Him, dying?'

'You know he stood for something, you bastard. You never understood him not even a little.'

Na Eun could not control her anger. She needs someone to blame and the perfect person to be angry with is just beside her.

Alexander King laughed hoarsely. Now at the final moment, he understands him, more than he cares to admit.

Four years he has been fighting with Hyperion. And even at this moment, he could not accept him.

Looking at the sky and then looking down back at Na Eun he then said.

'You look at him and you see light leading the way, but for me? I see a light lost in darkness. In all the years I research him, I expected to find a man who stood for something. I thought, a certain kind of man would emerge from my data and findings. I expected to find a man sure of himself. A man who knew for sure what is best for all of us. Imagine my surprise, when I found out that whoever Hyperion is, is trial and error.' this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

He said as he take a deep breath as the portal up above their head is getting larger and the dark clouds overhead near the blue portal is slowly becoming even bigger.

The Seresian are coming.

Alexander King smiles as he continues; looking at the sky as he tries to squint to see where is Hyperion

'He takes down a dictator, a worse one is installed. He doesn't do it again. So it worsen. Next time he involves himself. What I found out was that Hyperion doesn't stand for something. He's just a man...stumbling through life. He's not a great beacon, he's barely a candle, lighting the path for himself the best way he can. And eventually, like we all know...candles go out.'

He smiles bitterly.

Na Eun looks at Alexander King and just hears what he has to say. She also doesn't know what to say.

She didn't know that is the way King thought about Hyperion.

'I disagree with him. I disagree with his values; I disagree on how he lives his life. I reject him. Even now, at the end, I'm glad he's gone. But....I'll say this by way of goodbye. I thought that Hyperion was trying to be the answer. Trying to show us to be better. I hated him for it. But I see now, his action says there is no answer. Figure it out for yourself. How to be better as he is trying to do....and perhaps now...at the

end, I can admit that being the farthest thing from the answer, he'll might be the closest we have to one.'

Then he turned back from Na Eun and just look blankly at the sky waiting for the portal to beam him up.

Na Eun sighs as she looks at the sky. Then the portal shines a light on them and they disappeared into another Earth.

Meanwhile, the dark clouds finally create another new portal. Red portal. The Seresian are coming.

[Chapter 86: Gods and demons \(1\)](#)

ON THE SKY

Azief floats on the sky like a Devil, his Death aura swirls around him making him look like a harbinger of Death.

Red mist swirls around his hand while black mist coils around his legs; golden aura emanated from his back and rings of fire is spinning on top of his heart.

Air compresses around him and disperses and formed and disperses like a cycle of rebirth and destruction

Then the portal in the sky emits a united aura surging out as the first invasion began and Azief smiles

'A chance' he said.

'I need to test it' he said.

He needs to test how powerful he has become in these four years he is on this Earth. Whether he is the same person he is when he was stranded in that Seresian world.

Or did he improve?

Battle intent rising up inside his heart as his hand is trembling in anticipation.

Who would have thought that kid who used to be a loser now floats in the air like a God while waiting to engage with thousands of soldiers from other worlds?

'Heh' he scoffed at himself.

Then the portal rumbles and something resembling electric current could be seen coiling around the portal before undecipherable characters appeared right next to the portal and then they appear.

The moment he saw the first wave of Demonic soldiers, he waved his hand and then under the shocked gazes of the Demonic Soldiers, he pierced through the air to disappear off into the distance in a beam of prismatic light.

'I WILL NOT LET YOU GET A CHANCE TO HAVE THE INITIATIVE!!' he yelled

Appearing instantly on their left flanks like ghost. The speed of his flying shattered the air as he speed across the skies.

There are already a few thousand that landed on the ground. Azief gritted his teeth.

It seems no matter how fast he flies some of them is bound to land before he arrived.

But he trusted Will.

On the ground is Will area of containment while on the sky it was his. Will using his speed could dismantle the soldiers.

He might not have domineering power like Azief but combine his punch with his speed; even his punch could shatter the mountains.

On the ground, splattered with blood, Will expression look fierce as he used his speed as a weapon, killing them with hyper speed punch.

It was only five minutes since the soldiers landed and they already suffers a great loss from one person as a blue lightning zigzagging across the battlefield, slitting throats and killing before the soldiers even have time to react.

A lightning that marks death wherever it passed.

Even though he was not as strong as Hyperion, Will has a lot of weapons. This is also one of the habits he picked up from Azief.

Always have a backup plan.

He has arsenal of weapons to aid him in this battle against otherworldly invader left by all the military of this Earth for him to use..

Repulsor rays. Unibeam laser. Anti-Gravity Mine. Euronuim bomb. And many others.

Not to mention, the Iron Legion is protecting Will as he was give full control of the Legion and has already engaging the Demonic soldier.

About a hundred of them have already been crushed in the initial attack.

After all, they are machines and lack certain flexibility and judgment call unlike an Iron legion that is piloted with human pilot.

But Will has to work with what he has. And he is racking up energy and EXP. His lightning crackled even louder as his speed seems to increase making him probably the fastest killing machine the world has ever seen.

Slit, run to the next target, then rinse and repeat.

A thousand Iron Legions follows Will into battle on the ground while Azief is containing the situation on the sky.

With Will speed he pierced through the enemy ranks that was not even able to form ranks and the Demonic Soldier who pursued Will will be covered in wounds and injuries.

The Soldiers killing intent seethed, as they tried to give chase to Will which is as pointless as trying to break a stone with an egg.

The fighting raged on the land. The fighting raged on the sky.

The heaven and lands overturned, painting the whole world red, screams and howling become the sound of music to the ears of Azief and Will.

The demonic soldiers advanced with unbridled frenzy

Will eyes had long since been shot with blood.

Whirlwind and storms accompanied him as he waged his one man war in the land while the blue portals in the sky began rumbling even louder as it tries to teleport more people from this world as Demonic soldiers keep pouring out.

They began throwing their weapons and magical items to Will. But none of them could even reach or touch Will as he dodges them almost effortlessly.

But one Demon who saw this smile as he began licking his lips full of greed.

'That speed! I want it!' he screams with excitement.

Then he throws to Will a gourd that seems to emit a bluish light and a suction energy began to swirl around Will.

Like before he dodges...or he tries to as he discover his Speed Source was severed by the energy emitted by the gourd.

What the hell is this! Alarms ringing out in Will mind.

Will look back at the Demonic Soldier only to realize that the soldier was actually a Demonic Knight.

'Dammit!' Will cursed.

Azief has warned some Demonic Knight might have some artifacts and even though they are not really that powerful, they must not underestimate them since they outnumber Azief and Will.

His face fell and a sensation of a deadly crisis washed over him.

He runs backwards, lightning coils around his feet

No matter how fast he runs, it almost seems like the gourd is eating his energy and becoming even faster.

Now he is as just as fast as a car which is pretty slow for Will.

The Demonic Knight smiles as he look in anticipation at the soldier nearby Will rushing, charging with madness so hack the speedster body to avenge their fallen comrade.

Just when the gourd is about to slam into Will, a snort echoed across the battlefield, like a thunderclap. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It was a mere sound but it instantly caused the Demonic Soldiers bodies to tremble.

There were some who was shaken and felt their mind reeling unstably.

The Demonic Knight who was after Will suddenly went pale in the face. Blood sprayed from his mouth, and he turned his head in astonishment.

What he saw was darkness filling the sky.

The following moment, a hand stretched out from behind Will in an instant, grabbed his shoulder and pulled him back.

Then they could see the man and they stopped in silence.

The Demonic Soldiers looking at Azief gasped and unconsciously backed up. Because there floating on the air was a man emitting the aura of an unsurpassable being.

His Golden Aura was spread out giving him a Holy feeling, an inviolable existence.

His Presence was like a Celestial descending from the Heaven to play around in the mortal world.

The air around Azief was compressed so solid that it could be used as stone.

When he moves forward the air shatter and Immortal Might spread out from every part of Azief body.

Behind him was a halo of eternal brilliance, while on the top of his head was Rings of fire the size of five meter width, spinning on top of his head making him look like an avenger from Hell.

'HMPH' Azief snorted.

'Trifling artifacts' Azief said before he waves his hand and the gourd was destroyed.

His energy transformed into an oppressive air that sent the minds of the soldiers spinning.

Then he looked at the Demonic Knight and a dark look gleamed in his eyes, and he stepped forward.

Vast quantities of black mist instantly roiled out, like countless vipers.

They shot toward more than a thousand enemies, boring into their bodies, causing shocking miserable shrieks to fill the air.

'DEVOUR!!' Azief yelled inside his mind and rumbling sound filled his mind.

And then a mouth appears from the dark mist.

It began to devour the Demonic Soldiers as Azief hair was wildly flailing about as his body is full of energy.

There is a reason why he is fighting this war.

Not only for Earth two but also to temper his fleshly body. He decided...that today he would break through to Undying Body.

The moment that objective is fulfilled; he would get out of this world with Will.

All the energy inside the body of the Demonic Soldiers was sucked dry and they turn into desiccated corpse.

Black mist poured out from their eyes, ears, noses and mouths, which then flowed back to Azief.

Will then nod as he already feels the Speed Source returning to his body and his eyes shows a trace of blue lightning.

He began engaging other people on the ground as Azief flies back to the sky.

The first wave had begun engaging him.

Azief using the Condensed energy in his body began using another attributes.

'DEATH!' He yelled in his mind and an image of gigantic skull appears behind Azief back and the sky turns red, the winds changed direction and the whole world clouded red.

This is the image imprinted on the minds of every demonic soldier that is engaging in war on the sky.

Celestial pressure envelops the sky and hundreds of the Demonic soldiers coughed up blood, some even loses their consciousness and fall from the sky.

For the people on the ground, all they could see was the skull but not the red sky and clouds.

But even down in the ground they could feel the pressure like a fire heat that envelops all living thing, threatening to burn them.

Azief compressed his attributes in his hand, as dark mist coils around his hand and then when he felt it was solid enough, Azief release his punch.

Conceptualization attack! Only people that have cross the threshold of the Energy Disperse Stage could manifest the Concept in their attack, possessing the might of Gods and Devils.

From the illusory conceptualization red sky, a howling voice full of misery pierces the imaginary world of blood as heart chilling screams and despairing wailing could be heard.

In that red sky, images of death people with their rotten flesh and dead eyes, monsters who were dead and full of maggots squirming around their bodies tries to claws themselves out from the red sky.

The image was terrifying and made each and every one of the Demonic Soldier almost pissed their leather pants.

But they didn't even have time to do that.

The moment the punch was released, it was like a force of ten mountains was nearing them.

The sound made them deaf.

That punch shatters the airs as it hit straight at the two thousand Demonic Soldiers and then an explosion of blood happens in the sky, drenching down towards the earth like rain.

A rain of blood drenches the land beneath and the only one left floating in the air was Azief, looking as cold as ever.

He takes a breath and he focused back at the task at hand.

Will who was slitting the throat of another demonic soldier look up and smiles in astonishment.

He never though that one punches is enough to kill all the Demonic Soldier.

But Will also realizes it.

That the Demonic Soldier is not that powerful.

They are just a lot of them. Will himself has killed about a thousand demonic soldiers and it has just been about for 15 minutes.

Up on the sky, Azief closes his eyes as he could feel that the attributes of death will be unusable for about ten minutes before he can use it again.

A cooldown.

[Chapter 87: Gods and demons \(2\)](#)

Activating an attribute put a strain not only on the physical body but also on the psychological burden, not to mention Death attributes.

It was Azief most powerful attributes and also the most taxing. The destructive power is really wide and the energy released could dim the stars.

On the ground, Will has finished killing all the Demonic soldier on the ground when another wave appeared from the portal.

This time Azief launches himself to them with his highest speed towards the Demonic Soldiers

With his fleshly body he crashed to the people coming out from the portal and the result was another bloodbath.

A massive explosion happen in the sky that disperse the clouds and produces thunderclap.

The Demonic Soldiers could not endure the impact of the body of an Eternal Spring Body Refinement Stage Expert.

The moment they collide with Azief it was like they were crashing against an immovable mountain.

The second batch was crushed like ants, their bones shattered, their energy disperses and their flesh turns to droplets of blood that rained down the battlefield.

Will on the ground could only clean the blood that fall from the skies from his body with his kinetic energy force filed.

Blood is pouring down like a torrential downpour.

Cruelness, ruthlessness, the ability to treat life as worthless... that was how Azief is and thinking of this dark side of Azief, Will shudders in fear.

Azief is not someone he would readily offend. Up in the clouds, the portals rumble again.

Then from the portal the second wave appears.

The Demonic Knights appears. Azief did not slow down this time. He doubles back and began engaging in battles.

All of his abilities were unleashed.

Using his heat vision, he spews fireballs from his eyes killing everybody he could see, fire blazing in the clouds, burning everything like the fire of Heaven.

Using his fleshly bodies, he punches with his Eternal Spring might

His punch packed the power of a nuclear bomb as he killed each of the Demonic Knight with one punch.

This was not a battle.

This was a one sided massacre.

The moment Azief could use Devour he uses it again as he could feel that his Eternal Spring keep healing his injuries.

Each attack and injuries that he receives from the enemies was almost instantly healed by his Eternal Spring.

The sky was filled with the glow of magical techniques and the power of Azief and the Demonic Knights abilities.

Booms filled the air, and the sky turned dark as blood keep pouring down towards the ground.

The Demonic Knights that manage to slip out from Azief attack landed on the land as they tried to set up a point of invasion.

But Will could not let them do what they wanted could he? He throws a Truniom bomb at the first team that landed on the land.

A huge explosion of green fire covers the area of what used to be Beijing and obliterate almost one third of the city.

One third of the city turns to ash.

Literally, turned to ash in a matter of seconds.

No matter how sturdy the building around Beijing or what kind of metal they used, it was instantly melted when came in contact with Truniom Explosion.

The first team that arrived which numbers around three thousand was instantly eradicated.

Speed Force filled Will as he runs away from the point of explosion and return back in almost a flash.

On the sky, Azief has managed to use the Devour attributes again as he launched his attack.

Another rumbling filled his mind as he could energy courses through his body.

His last injuries he got from another Demonic Knight were instantly healed.

The sky turned dark with a foul aura and the mouth appears, and thousands of Demonic Soldiers devoured into nothingness.

Some of them offer resistance but in the end they lost too much of their energy and turns into desiccated corpse and fall from the sky and crashed to the ground.

First, it was the rain of blood.

Now, the sky is raining corpses.

This was truly a painting of a Celestial War.

Demons from other world, with Azief who was like the God of the Sky pushing back thousands of soldiers with his might alone, and Will like Mercury protecting the land.

It was also at this time Azief merge his Devour and Death attributes to inflict not only pain but misery.

Azief could feel his body rumbles and pain courses through his body and his vitality decreases.

'Endure it!' He yelled inside his mind.

'RELEASE!!' He yelled.

Then the attributes launches itself to the soldiers with an aura of the foulest existence, even from afar choking them and make them lose their will to fight.

Then it collided with the Demonic Soldier

The other Demonic Knights watched shaken as their comrade screams with unprecedented misery.

Their bodies withered up and their hair fell out as their energy and souls were extracted through every orifice.

Their Nine Openings were invaded, the pain could not be described, taking all of their energy, breaking their Life Gate as energy inside their bodies in chaos, and their Red Palace disperses and every bit of their energy was taken hostage and stolen.

On the sky, higher than the place where Azief is fighting, however a weird phenomenon is happening.

Even though, Azief is on Earth Two, in Earth Prime, an orb that contains all source of energy in all of the known and unknown universe is glowing.

The sky rumbles, the stars dimmed. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

The Purifying Lightning is prepared for someone. The clouds in Earth Two change direction as they turned dark and cloudy as coiling golden lightning runs across the clouds.

The Orb sense someone is perfecting the Body and intent to give aid. Because that is its objective.

The Purifying Lightning is prepared.

But could he break though? The clouds keep rumbling and the coiling lightning waited...bearing witness if there was one who seeks the path of Perfection, the path of a Sovereign.

[Chapter 88: Three sabers](#)

In Earth Two the battle is still ongoing.

Corpses still fell to the ground by the thousand as Azief still rampaging on the sky like a Mad God.

His hair whipping about, his hands were drenched with blood and meats of the enemies while his eye shows an unprecedented madness and bloodthirst.

The scene left a deep impression on all of the Demonic Knight at the ground.

He was merciless. He was cruel. He was Heartless.

Then on the sky, floating there with his black hair he looks around him. No one. Silence. Four thousand Demonic Knights died under his hand.

On the ground about five thousand soldiers is still alive.

Even though the Demonic Knight is not his match, he still feels a little fatigue considering their numbers.

'Not enough' Azief gritted his teeth.

He could feel energy inside his body, a beast struggling to get out. Undying Body. Totem Perfection.

He could feel an ancient energy is awakening inside of him, almost a primal sense.

He could get it. He could feel it. Feel that he is close to breakthrough. It's possible for him. If he could kill more.

This is Azief mentality on how he could remain sane even after killing so many beings.

He viewed them as nothing more as his stepping stone to greater heights of power. That is how it starts.

The path of Sovereign is paved with bloody roads and mountain of bones. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

His eyes were full of killing intent that could kill a Demonic Soldier if he exerts a little pressure.

Energy is bubbling inside his body

'COME ON' he yelled as he dives down to help Will.

He swoops down and then he began freezing everyone with his cold breath and then with one punch he killed about a hundred people.

Accompanying that punch was the pressure of three mountains.

The moment his punch landed on the ground, a four hundred meter width land was dented and the people on that radius were crushed to death.

Then the portal in the sky glowed again.

Azief once again fly back to the sky while Will cleans up the other Demonic Knights. The storm is nigh.

Demonic Baron is coming out from the portal.

This time, the pressure was intensifying

Five hundred Demonic Baron come out from the portal and when they look at the surrounding they were shocked to see that their subordinates on the ground, piling.

Corpses piled as high as a mountain and blood flowed like a river.

Before they could even express their anger a man suddenly flies to them and decapitate one of them with a saber.

'ONE SLASH RENDERING THE HEAVEN APART' Azief yelled in his mind and the saber he used glowed red as red mist surrounds it and then turned into a Nirvana Fire.

With one slash, a gigantic slash of fire was directed towards the Demonic Baron.

The heat disperse the clouds and fire filled the sky

The few of them who instantly realize the ferocity of that attack immediately teleported to other place with their fastest speed.

But not everyone was lucky.

The gigantic fire envelopes about fifty Demonic Barons and instantly incinerating their body into nothingness.

Then the glow on that saber disappeared and Azief could feel that his energy was drained and his vitality decrease even more.

'DEVOUR!' He immediately activated his attributes. The moment is ripe when the Demonic Baron was shocked.

Ten of them did not manage to avoid his attack and immediately get devour by the illusory mouth.

But this time there is resistances.

The Demonic Barons began using formation to deal with him. Another hundred manage to go down as they began engaging battle with Will.

In the illusory mouth, 50 Demonic Baron was using the Piercing Heaven Formation making the energy of Azief conceptualization was contained.

Azief snorted.

'YOU THINK IT WOULD BE THAT EASY! I WOULD NOT LET GO A PREY ONCE THEY ARE ON MY HANDS!'

Azief bring out another saber and he looked it with hesitation before steeling his determination once again and then yelled in his mind

'SLASH THE COVETOUS HEART' as he let his energy being drained again but this time he coughed a dark blood.

His face was pale.

His Titanium Bones was invaded by foreign energy.

His Life Gate cracked, his Red Palace Blood disperses by twenty percent and his Nine Openings were blocked for a second giving Azief a taste of having his body feeling like he was in a shredder, shredding his skin.

The Price of using a weapon he is not qualified to use!

But he managed to slash the second slash from the second saber.

A water dragon emerged from his slash as domineering and mysterious as the sea itself, and crashed unto the fifty Demonic Baron and their body vitality was sucked dry but their body is still alive.

Azief who was still holding the saber then screams in pain. One of his bones breaks because of the backlash using the saber.

Titanium Bone that even nuclear bomb could not break but just using a saber of the Asura he has his bones broken

But he still gripped the saber because a moment later the blood vitality returns back inside Azief body and Azief could feel his energy surging upwards again as his bones is once again reformed by the blood vitality the water dragon stole.

The Water Dragon, an image of vitality and life, devouring all essence, replenishing the body, nourishing the soul, increase blood vitality.

The second saber was the Dragon Giving Life.

Weakened and battered, the fifty demonic Barons were quickly devoured by the mouth without any resistance and energy filled Azief body again, as the wind around his body cracks and change directions.

On the sky higher than the clouds, thunders are actively booming. Lightning coils around the sky as it waited.

Waiting to purify.

A legion of Demonic Baron could not let the upper hand rest in Azief hand so they quickly fly towards Azief and began attacking Azief.

One of them uses a spear and nearly stabbed Azief rib.

Azief narrowly avoid that fast lightning attack only to be stabbed on back with a sword by another demonic Baron specializing in stealth.

'AHH!' Azief yelled as Azief quickly flies forward and running from the legion.

One of the Demonic Baron then ordered.

'Charge!' His voice was excited and shrill

Azief has already flown to the outskirt of Beijing and behind him was a legion of Demonic Baron when suddenly out of nowhere Azief stop and then turn back and without a word and slash another saber attack.

He yelled

'ONE SLASH RENDERS WORLDS APART!'

And then an image of a gigantic shattered planet cleaved in half appeared behind Azief, covering the sky and the legion that was touched by that saber energy instantly dissipated into particles of atoms.

Azief smiles before he coughed up blood and his face turns pale.

Blue veins appear on his neck and this time he cough blood vitality and...another....and another.

He coughs up three drop of his blood vitality to endure the backlash of using the Six Saber of the Asura.

'This is my limit' he said.

Three Sabers.

Then he pops a pill inside his mouth but it hardly has any effect.

He smiles bitterly before he rejoins the battle again.

The fourth saber if he uses it, it might take all of his vitality to activate the Cutting Apart Worldly Concerns.

What he has understood about the saber is only the tip of the iceberg.

The sabers were his trump card and also a mass weapon of destruction used only when fighting an army such as this.

Azief has never used it in his time as Hyperion since they were never that many enemies and the destruction is too widespread.

But in a world where there are no concerns of innocent people getting caught up with the damage, he is free to use his most destructive attack.

It was then the portal rumbles again and about five Demonic Beings come out from the portal

Their pressure was shocking and suffocating. Each steps they take create a ripple of energy that undulates in the sky.

Azief bitterly smiles.

Demonic Count. And five of them.

Then a voice rings inside his mind.

'Master, the evacuation is complete. All has finished evacuation. Awaiting orders. Returning to standby mode' and then an Orb appeared in front of Azief and Azief quickly snatched it and stores it inside his bag of holding

Will on the ground is tangling with the Demonic Baron. But the Barons are already a lost cause as their corpses piled up the destroyed city.

Corpses can be seen hanging on some power line poles and cables.

Some was dumped on the garbage dump. The corpses are scattered all across the city of Beijing.

And in one part of the city was a gigantic hole from Will bomb where a mound of corpses can be seen forming in the middle of that crater.

Azief think for a while.

They could go home now. With one order and a huge exorbitant price demanded by the Universe Orb, they could go home.

But Azief is not satisfied.

He is so close that he could almost taste it

He looks back down and he yelled.

'Will! I will try it!'

The voice pierce the distance and Will who was running around using the Speed Source stop and then looking at the sky he just smiles and nodded.

Azief smiles back and then he balled his fist.

I will achieve Undying Body before I get out from this world.

And then he dashed to the Demonic Count.

[Chapter 89: Home \(1\)](#)

The first attack that happens was something that Azief and the Demonic Count did not anticipate.

It was an explosion.

A giant green fire enveloping two Demonic Counts.

It was truly a gigantic fire that looks like a giant lotus, the heat was choking and Azief who was far away from the scene could also feel the heat.

The clouds around the vicinity disperse and it was like the sky was being burned.

They struggled to stay afloat but in the end they succumbed to the pain and fall to the ground

When they crashed to the ground, the city of Beijing was shaken like a mountain was being thrown down.

It was already magnificent that the Demonic Count did not instantly incinerate after the attack but they even managed to get up.

Will and Azief looking at this was shocked and amazed.

Will throws them five Truniom explosives but they are not immediately destroyed? This is truly worthy of the name Demonic Count.

Even one of that explosive managed to destroyed one third of Beijing.

Green fire keep devouring the Demonic Count as they struggles and try using their energy to disperse the flame.

But before they could manage to do that, in the ground, Will uses a repulsor ray and a unibeam weapon to shot straight at the two Demonic Count head and they died almost instantly.

'ARHGG!!'

Yelled one of the Demonic Baron in the sky as he began coming down from the sky chasing Will.

So, now in the sky there was two Demonic Counts looking at Azief with cold and fearsome glares.

Then they began to attack each other.

He uses his slashing wind and hundreds of gales of wind as sharp as sword were directed towards the Count but with one punch from both of them they shatter it almost immediately

Then he decided to do something he never thought he would do. But he needs to make a preparation first.

He knows this might cause him a backlash but after he killed the Counts he would immediately get out from this world.

Because he could feel it when Will kill the two Demonic Counts.

EXP was given to him as he could a large amount of energy entered his body and strengthen his body.

First, he uses Time Attributes

He yelled

'TIME' in his mind and punch out his palm and an illusory hourglass full of golden sand appears behind Azief back.

The air ripples and times dilate; the law of the universe was in chaos and disarray. The cause and effect are overturned.

Azief stomp his feet on the clouds and air shatters and the energy from his stomp ripples and Time Area was created.

Everything under that Area will be slowed.

One of the Count uses a sword and when he slashes his sword attack, a sword energy resembling that of gigantic Horned Purple Tiger rushed out to Azief ready to maul him and killing him in one strike.

But the moment it enter the Time area, it became so slow in Azief mind and it was at this time Azief activated another attributes

'LIFE' he yelled inside his mind.

The image of the hourglass of sand was superimposed with an image of a candle brightly illuminating everything like a sun.

And his body was full of energy as the wick of the candles is absorbing energy under the ground to ignite the fire.

The fire is his vitality; the candle stick is his life.

As long the energy is there, as long the source is not severed, Azief could use it to heal. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Other people attributes is not the same for every individual.

Azief is of course also not the same. His life attributes is powered by negative energy, his dark feelings and desire.

The fire is from the hatred of those who died under his hand. He is burning hatred and taking the ill feeling and burning it as his source of energy.

When the slash came, Azief manages to dodge it and in one leap he appeared in front of the Demonic Count and then punches out his most powerful attack

The energy that was swirling in his hand was like the power of a thousand sun.

All of his energy was drained to focus on his right hand when his punch turned immediately into a palm full of Celestial power and then was push out into the Demonic Count head.

Celestial Might roiled out, heavenly presence covered the sky and the land was thrown into chaos, the sea rumbles and roar.

This was the full power of everything Azief has.

His Life Gate cracked, his Nine Opening is roiling around in disarray and his Titanium Bone cracked as energy diffuses out from Azief Seven Openings.

An image of a gigantic violet palm appeared on the sky, descending to exterminate all existence, a hand of God.

When the palm arrived in front of the Demonic Count, and he wanted to dodge he realize that he could not move as fast as he can.

He was pressured by theta Celestial Might and his body does not move as his will. He could only watch.

All he could see was the most terrifying thing he has even seen in his entire life and probably the last scene he would see in his life..

A gigantic palm the size of a country piercing the clouds, descending unto him, a palm full of anger and rage heading towards him in slow motion but he could not dodge it.

To his eyes, the hand was slowed and even his movements are slow like time is different here.

Then the palm attack connected and it was like the sky cracked and a huge thunderclap could be seen as a shockwave ripples out and the Demonic Count head exploded into mist of blood and slowly he fall.

The palm disappeared but not before creating an explosion of wind that scattered all the clouds and destroyed a mountain not far away from Beijing.

The mountain now has an imprint of gigantic palm imprinted on it.

The Demonic Counts behind the other Demonic Count could not even do anything to stop Azief.

But then the backlash happens. Azief coughed up a blood but he could also feel energy is solidifying inside his body.

'One more' he decided. One more and he would achieve Undying Body. On the sky, a dark cloud is rumbling with golden lightning.

Then Azief hand wrinkles out, his energy drained, his hair fall out and all of his bones feels like they weigh a million ton.

'HAHAHA' the other Demonic Count laughed as he saw the human in front of him is on the verge of dying.

He immediately attacked using his spear.

This spear possess the might of a Dragon and this slash was meant to end Azief as he rushes through the air to Azief position with an image of Azure Dragon behind the Demonic Count.

Azief look at the incoming threat but he didn't seem panicked.

'I'll bet on you!' Then he coughs his own vitally and refines it with his energy as that droplet of blood was being solidify by his energy.

His Red Palace almost crumbles and shatters but he endures it.

When the droplet of blood is coughed, the red liquid shines with eerie dark red colors enveloping the whole sky dark red.

Foul energy rushed out from Azief Seven Openings.

The Demonic Count face who was rushing to Azief fell.

It was then that Azief yelled , his voice pierces the clouds

'BLOOD SEALING THE MOUNTAINS!' And then the blood turns into a needle like shape and shot out to the Demonic Count.

The count could feel the needle like shape droplets of blood is not some trifling thing.

So he was about to dodge the blood when he suddenly find out the blood was chasing him and then that droplet of blood exploded when it reached a ten meter radius from him.

Then countless of runes marking fill the sky, with each rune possessing an incomparable might.

And then a cloud created by the magical properties of Azief sealing techniques appears on the sky.

The clouds were red and covered the sky, and China seems like it live under a red sky.

Then the clouds parted in the center and in that center was a face of Azief.

Only it was ten thousand times larger and fills the sky. The face also has one horn on each side of his each, his eyes were blood red and his teeth was replaced by sharp red fangs.

Then the giant face look at the Demonic Count and the Demonic Count coughed up his vitality.

The power of that glare was oppressing him to his core and his Seed Energy of the Count wilted.

The runes that were golden and full of clouds before turns to red and then a tear could be seen falling from the eyes of the gigantic face and then the droplet of red tears turns into a large red spears which quickly impaled the Count as it pierces the clouds with lightning speed.

The Count didn't even have time to run.

Such a character that would be respected and feared in Seresian world was killed so easily. But the price?

Azief vitality and his longevity.

If he did not reach Undying Body he has just made the most unprofitable transaction ever in his life.

First, it impaled the Count both hand making him land on the ground with an explosion leaving a 40 meter deep with crater on another part of the Beijing city.

Another tears drops to the ground and another spear hone in the Demonic Count.

Then it pierces the Count both legs. Another tear fell. And then it pierces the Count heart. But the Count did not die.

The blood red spear which was impaled on the body of the Count began morphing to something resembling like a cocoon and then amidst the screams and yelling of the Count, the red like liquid thing began enveloping the Demonic Count body and then after a few minutes, it was silent.

He then yelled in his mind

'EXPLODE!'

Then the cocoon of red like liquid and the resulting explosion wipes out three region of China.

One of the people pursuing Will was also affected as Will brilliantly lure the Demonic count chasing him right to the center of the explosions before using the Speed Source to run off in time.

His speed was unbelievable as blue lightning covered his body and sceneries bend around him.

'WE DID IT!'

Will yelled on the ground after looking at the destruction that Azief did. It was then that energy courses through Azief body and then a notification appears.

YOU HAVE COMPLETED THE REQUIREMENTS TO ENTER UNDYING BODY REFINEMENT. WILL YOU ACCEPT OR WILL YOU USE THE ENERGY COLLECTED TO LEVEL UP?

Azief smiles even as blood runs down his left side of the mouth. His hand trembling with fatigue and his eyes was lifeless but he gritted his teeth and yelled

'I WILL CHOOSE THE UNDYING BODY!!'

[Chapter 90: Home \(2\)](#)

The thunder rumbles and the sky turned dark as Azief made his decision.

The Orb in Earth prime glows with a golden color as the clouds in Earth two was filled with divine power.

Then Azief could feel almost a divine power enveloping him in golden light from the sky above him.

It was also at this time Azief sense with his whole body a danger that he has never felt before.

Roaring sound could be heard high on the sky.

Will who as far away by now to escape the explosion could not see what is happening even with his eyesight that is hundred times clearer than normal humans but he could see a gigantic dark cloud began hovering on top of Azief.

And he gasped in shock.

'What the fuck is that?!' He cursed in shock.

Lightning...golden lightning began to amass in the sky and the roaring become louder like a dragon is in rage.

Azief looked upwards and he...chuckles.

He doesn't know what it is but now at his weakest moment; a lightning is about to strike him how could he just chuckles?

Because he could feel in that lightning there is an essence of life. In his attributes, there is one attributes of Life.

He could feel the essence of life, sense it with his Divine Sense. The lightning is an aid. He doesn't know whether that is true or not but he could only gamble now.

And he doesn't like to gamble. But sometimes you had to roll the hard six. Either way, it seems he could not run away from the lightning.

With dark clouds covering half of Beijing and his already deteriorating conditions, he could not run even if he wanted to.

Then it falls.

An enormous golden pillar of light composed of golden lightning descended downward like divine punishment.

The gigantic pillars then split into eleven part of golden arcs of lightning and keep descending to strike Azief.

Then the first lightning slammed into Azief with a huge boom.

Blood sprayed from Azief mouth and his face went white.

But at the same time, Azief could feel that the energy enter his body and his Ironskin was purify and instead becomes a Goldenskin.

His skins began to shine like gold and the lightning seeps into him endowing Azief with a skin that could not be cut any weapon other than artifact or a person with a higher level of power.

In the Energy Disperse Stage he is practically invincible. Nothing could scratch him. Even if they do, his skin will regenerate almost instantly.

He could feel that his previous injury shriveled up and power courses through his body as the land beneath his feet cracked and overturned turning into a large crater that could fill four lakes.

'HAHAHA!' Azief laughed even as he endures the pain.

Just right before Azief could enjoy this newfound upgrade in his body the clouds rumbles again and another lightning descended downward again.

This time, it was bigger than the last one and like last time it was golden lightning and full of life energy.

Each lightning bolt that strikes Azief contained incredible power.

It slammed into Azief body again this time, but Azief is ready this time. He gritted his teeth and accepts the lightning.

The moment it slammed Azief body, thunder quake claps and shockwave erupted form the collision causing the sky to shakes and air exploded.

Azief feel like a mountain was slamming him and he could felt all of his body is shaken but another change happen to his body.

His Copper flesh becomes Golden Flesh, his body which was full of blood was purified as black goo comes out of his pore and then he was floating there on the clouds, his body shining like the sun in the morning dawn.

With Golden Flesh, his body will not be harmed by elemental energy especially by lightning. It even will nourish him.

It was like he was the Sun, personified.

It was then that something clicked inside Azief mind.

Undying Body is not the eleven stage of Body refinement. It was the upgrade of all the stages of Body refinement.

Unify All The Aspect Of Physique, To Create The Ultimate Physique, Envied By Gods And Feared By Devil.

This description suddenly appeared inside his mind guiding the energy of the lightning to wash over him, cleansing all impurities inside his body.

The lightning would subsequently disperse into the area below him. Each bolt now that will come striking him will have doubly destructive power.

And there is a hint of destruction in the lightning bolt.

Will who was on the ground see the lightning disperses and wanted to try to gain something from Azief purifying.

Will could feel that there is energy inside the lightning bolt.

A type of speed energy.

He has learned many things when he was in the Seresian World. One of them is to create a Speed fragment.

Seal the speed inside a Speed Source bubble and he got himself a Speed Fragment. But the energy of speed that is required must be powerful.

The lightning seems to pass the requirements.

He began to launch himself to the lightning but the moment he come into contact with the dispersed lightning instead of the Speed he was hoping for, he was thrown a thousand meter away.

The explosion echoed out, accompanied by a miserable shriek.

Will was shaken as he coughs three drops of vitality. Energy oozes out of his body, the lightning coiling around his feet disperse and dissipates into the air.

If not for the pills Azief has provided him he might even dies.

He looked back at Azief on the sky accepting the lightning and sighed.

This was not his lightning. He has to earn it if he wanted it. He's not worthy. Will is not as crazy as Azief to chase the Perfection of Physique.

But Will of course realize what this means for Azief.

Eternal Body. Ultimate Physique.

Unless people of the higher level fight him, he is undefeated in the Energy Disperse stage and could be said the unrivalled expert of Energy Disperse Stage.

Even if he meets a Seed Forming High Realm Expert he might even survive using his body.

Will also realize that when the lightning descended and the clouds appear, the red portal of the Seresian dimmed and it was like some energy was preventing the portal from letting energy out.

It seems whatever produces the clouds and lightning did not want others to interfere when he was bestowing its gift.

Nothing could object this ancient energy. If you want to come out of the portal, they must wait.

The lightning seems to be saying. It was arrogant and domineering. It has decided to strike Azief, giving him fortune and helping him breakthrough, so nobody better interfere.

This is what Will has been feeling about the attitude of this energy that is in chaos in the sky right now.

Will has learned a lot about energy and not just the kind that has no intelligence. Certain energy has a sentient will.

Like the Speed Source.

In the sky, the clouds were filled with golden lightning.

Another lightning falls into Azief body and he trembled. The ground below him was thoroughly destroyed, and much of it had crystallized because of the heat of the lightning.

But this time Azief did not feel the pain as much and his face instead of getting paler, becomes even rosier.

His Silver Veins was invaded by the lightning and become Golden Vein. He could feel an ancient source of energy is setting itself up inside Azief consciousness and body, nourishing at every second.

He laughed again.

'THIS IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! STRIKE ME MORE. LET THE TEMPEST STRIKE ME!' His laughs and his yells were like he was getting crazy.

His hair whipped around, and his body was covered with lightning wounds. However, his maniacal laughter had not reduced even in the slightest.

He was truly satisfied with the power welling inside his body right now.

He feels that even if he is now an Energy Disperse Stage Middle Realm, he could even fight a Seed Forming Middle Realm.

This disparity of power is magnificent and even logic defying. A level 56 could fight a level 66 existence.

But if you search for perfection, of course this is the only result.

First, Azief has a Perfect Golden Core when he was in Orb Condensing Stage. That alone has set him forward over others by ten steps.

Now, he is transcending the Purifying Lightning to breakthrough to Ultimate Physique. That has set him forward by a hundred steps.

Two Perfection in Two Stages. This is why his destructive powers were like Gods and Immortals.

Perfection. Path of the Sovereign. He is beginning to walk in the path of the Sovereign.

Luck. Strength. Talent. Determination. And a little madness. This is all requires in molding a Sovereign

This is the road one must tread to reach Sovereign Stage.

But, Perfection?

The path of Perfection requires not only luck but also determination, risk taking and most of all.....fate.

The clouds boom again, this time the sound travel to Mongolia. Imagine the sound. If it were normal humans they would already have their eardrums ruptured.

Will had his heart jolted when he hears it from far away. He has long retreated from the lightning area.

The pressure bearing down on Azief however was growing increasingly greater, like the sky itself was oppressing him.

He was like Atlas holding the Earth.

Another pillar of light descend and separate into eleven parts before slamming itself again into Azief body.

This time Azief did not even get shaken as his body began to familiarize itself with the pressure of the lightning.

His Golden Aura was transformed into Golden Domain and pressure of a God emanated from him , making the land beneath him to be dented like an enormous giant stomped their feet and hill crumbled into rubbles of stones after his Golden Domain spread out beneath him.

The area around the destroyed Beijing was like a world of lightning, thundering and bellowing, booming sound filled the earth

And in the center of that maelstrom of lightning, was Azief, head thrown back as the brutal sound of his laughter rose up in the face of the slamming lightning.

'More! More!' He yelled. And another lightning descend this time embedding itself inside Azief bones.

His Titanium Bones transform into Celestial Bones. When he crack his knuckles, the wind went away as energy roils out around his body forcing the wind to give way and the wind itself dissipated around him.

When another lightning falls into him again, his Divine Meridians transform into Celestial Meridian, making it larger and Azief body began sucking all the energy around him.

Lands grow old, tress wilted, water recedes and mountains shrinked. Energy flows out to him, like he was there to drain every energy that exists on this Earth.

Then the clouds grew even larger. Azief look at the sky above him and he chuckles and he yelled in happiness.

'I WILL BREAK THROUGH!'

And as he yelled his determination, a pillar of light as big as a city falls into him, but not before dividing itself into eleven parts.

Azief has begun to understand why the lightning separates themselves to eleven part.

One lightning for every stage of his body. Eleven stages. Eleven parts.

Each strikes of lightning strengthen the other stage of body so that it would prepare him to transform his physique.

This is not a lightning bringing calamity but a purifying lightning, exfoliating him from the taint of mortal and pushing him to be more.

When the lightning falls into his body again, he was ready as he could feel his Nine Opening turns into Nine Forbidden Opening.

In each opening lies a very ancient energy, pure and powerful. If it was released, it could destroy a city.

Then the eight strikes of lightning descended and slammed Azief.

He coughed up a mouthful of blood as sparks danced through the air around him and then slammed into the ground, only to ricochet back up and hit him back. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Cracking sounds could be heard from his legs as shattered bones suddenly poked out through his skin.

His vision was starting to grow dim. Blood filled his mouth, but he simply spit it out and then started laughing again.

Even though his Eternal Spring was not yet transformed, it emanated an aura of life that heals Azief body almost instantly.

Azief was laughing like crazy in the sky as he could his energy surges up each time he was hit by the lightning.

Will on the ground however began looting the corpses for any artifacts and weapons.

With his speed he has recovered treasures and loot left by the deceased he could find in five minutes and already stores it inside his bag of holding.

At least he had some gains.

Then a large explosion happen in the sky when the nine lightning strikes descend and the area below Azief was obliterated.

Beijing was destroyed into rubbles and the lightning began to spread as it exploded in the land like it was a bomb destroying other city besides Beijing.

It seems like China was attacked by a nuclear bomb.

Azief Celestial Presence began transforming into Sovereign Presence, emanating a pressure that oppresses every existence below Seed Forming.

His Red Palace Forming, turns into the Violet Palace with an enormous pool of vitality keep producing inside his body.

And then finally the tenth lightning descend.

His Eternal Spring transformed into Eternal Physique, the penultimate of Body Physique effectively transforming Azief entire nerve system and it was like Azief was reborn.

Golden lightning coils around Azief like dragons and his energy envelope China.

And then the eleven lightning descend. This time the roaring of lightning could be heard across this empty world and the clouds was as big as a continent.

And when the pillar of lightning began to fall, one would be shocked to see the size of that pillar.

It was the size of country, a pillar of light shaped like a spear and then when it slammed into Azief body, China was turned into ash as Will who has felt this energy long ago, runs to Russia in merely three minutes.

When it slammed into Azief body, then all the aspect of the body unified and there it was standing on the sky without even a scratch was Azief.

As of this point there is no land below him. Only destruction and a hole that is slowly being filled with sea water as China disappeared from the map of Earth.

This lightning was not supposed to appear here! This lightning was supposed to appear in Earth Prime. This world was not reinforced with runes, not protected like Earth Prime!

But Azief achieve perfection here. And the Purification Lightning does not delay.

If only there was people left in this world, Azief would have been branded as a mass murdered even if it's not its fault.

Azief swears on his heart that the next time he wanted to transcend his limits; he would have to choose the place more wisely than he did now.

He didn't know that the lightning is capable of so much destruction. He looks down at the destruction and he sighed.

His body was crackling with golden lightning, seemingly endless amounts of golden light radiated out from his body.

His eyes shone with a dazzling golden brilliance.

His hair which is lost and his vitality which has dissipated causing him pain is now restored. His hair becomes longer and fluttered blown by the wind.

His features were handsome. Beneath his feet was a swirling ripples of energy. Azief has transcend the Purifying Lightning. His body is now at the peak. Perfection Physique.

When he reached Seed Forming, he would leave other ten thousand steps behind him.

The energy inside his body swirls and he could feel the energy inside his body is not the kind of energy that Energy Disperse Stage Middle Realms possessed.

This is the energy of a Seed Forming Middle Realm. Even though the Seed is not yet form, his body has already release ripples of energy and the understanding of the Laws.

Azief took a deep breath.

His power is now completely different that had been before. After transcending the lightning, he could feel his energy was condensed and preparing to gather again...to form the Seed.

His physical body now far exceeded that of any ordinary Energy Disperse Stage expert.

In fact, not even the body of a Seed Forming Expert could compare to his in terms of strength and durability.

But what Azief felt more pleased about was the fact that there is a Lightning Laws inside him. He could not touch the law yet but someday he would.

But he did not have time to rejoice.

The portal of red glows again and Azief could feel the intense energy wafting out from the portal.

Demonic Duke.

He wouldn't stand a chance. Azief then ordered.

'Al, let me and Will go home.'

Saying this blue portal appeared beside the red portal which quickly sucked Azief inside it and Will who was at Russia and was catching his breath was also sucked into the portal.

Will was startled but he was ready. For their plan. They enter the tunnel. Azief called it a tunnel.

Will call it the Wormhole.

What happens to Earth Two after that....Azief and Will does not know. But everything was safe.

As Azief and Will were in the tunnel of reality he could see Will behind him.

Beside them was assortment of other Earth and they were searching for the access points to all Earths.

Earth Prime.

Then Will nodded. Will was running inside the tunnel to sense the energy of Earth Prime. It was one of his abilities as a speedster.

He may not know where Earth prime is but since Azief once uses the Universe Orb in Earth Prime, there is a trail.

Kind of like a blood trail only Will senses Energy trail.

Azief nodded.

And then he crushed the Orb in his hand and the tunnel begins to collapse as laws of time, cause and effect, cracked, and then the tunnel collapsed and they both falls into the Deserted Reality.

But even as they fall, Azief did not panic.

Because another portal was opened.

This time, a familiar energy comes from that portal. Will uses his sped to create another portal.

A portal leading them.....home. Then as both of them fall into the portal, Azief smiles.

He is going home.